

Perfect Pitch
by
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EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

DAN, 30s, and CARL, 30s, are sitting at a cafe table. Both men are focused on something across the street.

DAN
C'mon. C'mon! You know you want to.

CARL
Don't do it, bro. Be cool. Be cool.

DAN
Screw cool! Be your own man. Just like everyone else.

CARL
Don't listen to him, bro. Stay true. Stay true.

DAN AND CARL'S POV - ACROSS THE STREET

A 20-something hipster: spiky hair, torn jeans, sunglasses, and collared shirt admires his reflection in a window.

BACK TO SCENE

DAN
Pop it! Pop the collar!

CARL
Don't do it! Don't you do it!

DAN AND CARL'S POV - ACROSS THE STREET

He steps back from the glass. Takes a sec. Pops the collar.

BACK TO SCENE

DAN
Yes! That's my boy. You complete hipster douchebag you.

CARL
(tossing 20 bucks on the table)
Man! I cannot win. You're like a straight man with gaydar, only it's douchebags. You have douche-dar.

DAN
It's a gift. Kinda like perfect pitch.