

Bro- Yo

By

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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

A group of four guys, DOUG, BRIAN, DYLAN, AND TOM, are hanging out watching a professional basketball game on television. They are bro-ing out and are in mid conversation.

DOUG

I thought me and Stacy were the perfect match. She was my soul mate man, we got along so well.

BRIAN

Doug, you got caught cheating...

DOUG

I THOUGHT I HAD A HALL PASS. Nobody told me that the rules of relationship apply during spring break cruises.

DYLAN

You probably would have been fine if it weren't for Brad's snapchat story.

DOUG

Yeah Brad what's your deal? This is all your fault

BRAD

Doug we've gone over this... It's not my fault you're psychotic ex girlfriend could tell it was your left arm wrapped around Tina's waist in the corner of the picture.

TOM

Yeah give Brad a break, that sunset picture was epic.

BRAD

Yea National Geographic even retweeted it, fuck you Doug!

An exciting play occurs on the television and all of the boys react together.

DYLAN

Okay I'm starving.

(CONTINUED)

BRAD

Me too

TOM

What should we get?

DYLAN

I've been craving some frozen yogurt lately.

Everyone except Dylan glance around at each other, shocked by what they have just heard.

TOM

Yeah, frozen yogurt... I'd be down.

Dylan's face lights up and he starts to stand up.

BRAD

As long as we can set up a blanket and indulge in our yogurt cross legged picnic style.

DYLAN

that sound ni-

Tom interrupts Dylan.

TOM

Dylan we're not getting fro yo.

BRIAN

Now I understand why TINA dumped you.

Dylan looks down with a brief frown.

DOUG

Yeah, we're men. Not toilet paper bra stuffing middle school girls.

Everyone except Dylan shares a laugh. Everyone goes back to watching the game. Dylan stays seated and looks around the room. He is clearly upset. He takes his phone out and plays a ringtone noise to make it seem like his phone is ringing. He pretends to answer it.

DYLAN

(into phone)

Hello, oh hey mom.

Dylan looks towards his friends.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN  
Sorry guys I gotta take this, I'll  
see you later.

Dylan exits the room as his friends stay focused on the game on the screen.

FADE TO:

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

Dylan is sitting on a park bench sulking.

He takes a deep breath and reaches for his phone.

DYLAN  
Siri, take me to yogurtland.

SIRI  
Hahahaha you got it Dylan

DYLAN  
what the fu-

SIRI  
Now navigating to Yogurtland.

Dylan looks up from his phone to the camera.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY - MONTAGE

- Dylan laying flat on his stomach, head down in the grass.
- Dylan hiding behind a wall as people pass by.
- Dylan looking at an ice cream store as if he was going to go inside but does not go in.
- Dylan gradually moving down a street by going in and out of every store on the block.

Dylan is walking down street getting closer to his destination. He makes eye contact with his friend BRETT. Dylan has no choice but to walk up to Brett and speak with him.

DYLAN  
Hey Brett, whats up man?

(CONTINUED)

BRETT

Nothin much, about to grab a bite to eat. You hungry?

DYLAN

Yeah actually, I mean no, I mean I'm getting a snack right now, I mean I'm not getting fro yo, I mean I hate red velvet...

Dylan and Brett share an awkward glance.

DYLAN

I'm not too hungry right now.

BRETT

Okay then, I'll see you later.

Dylan and Brett go their separate ways.

Dylan turns a corner onto another street to finally see yogurtland in the distance. The coast appears clear of people he knows and he begins to move towards the store.

As Dyland adjusts his vision from Yogurtland to the bar next to it. It is happy hour and there are 30 people in the outside area of the packed bar.

As Dylan gets closer to the yogurt shop, he heres somebody shout his name. It's Luke and Omer, two of his friends

LUKE

DYLAN! What are you doing?! It's 2 dollar pitchers!

Dylan stops in his tracks. Takes a second, and slightly changes his direction towards the bar.

DYLAN

Yo, what's up guys? I was hoping you'd be here.

OMER

How're you doing bro? You're not gonna believe who's here.

Luke cracks up.

DYLAN

Who?

OMER

TINA!

DYLAN

Of course.

LUKE

Yeah, she's with that guy she's seeing Seth.

DYLAN

Yeah, supposedly he's a good dude.

OMER

Certainly a step down from you bud.

Omer pats Dylan's back.

Dylan turns the other direction and see's Tina and Seth. He looks at Tina and then Seth. He looks at seth and then adjusts his vision down towards Seth's drink, it frozen, blue, and filled three quarters up the long plastic cup.

Dylan looks back to his friends.

DYLAN

Hah! What a squid! That's got to be the girliest drink I've (Dylan briefly hesitates like he is realizing something in his head) ever seen. (Beat) I'll see you guys later!

LUKE

Where're you going?

Dylan moves quickly out of the bar without turning back to answer Luke. He exits the bar and immediately turns left.

CUT TO:

INT. YOGURTLAND- DAY

Dylan pours red velvet frozen yogurt into his cups. Then adds bananas, snow caps, strawberries, hot fudge, and brownies to his dish.

FADE TO:

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - EVENING

Dylan is happily walking through the hallway with his to go yogurtland bag that contains his frozen yogurt. He opens the door to Brad's apartment (the one all of his friends were in before) to find all of his friends in the same seats as before, eating frozen yogurt.

FADE OUT.

THE END