

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~
~~XXXXXXXXXX~~
NOVEMBER 19, 2000
Screenwriting 1
Paul Peditto
Overheard Dialogue

I was at a party listening to two kids locked in a debate about the 51st state. It was Saturday around eleven at night and they were not drunk.

Vince- I fucking hate Canada

Danny- Yeah it's like the 51st state

Vince- No dumbass the 51st state is Hawaii

Danny pauses for your few seconds

Danny- Are you sure?

I was listening trying hard not to laugh so I decide to add to the debate.

Justin- What about Puerto Rico?

Vince- Puerto Rico is not a state

Danny- Yeah it's race like the Jews they don't have a country.

Vince- You're the one in college you should know that

Danny- Your right Hawaii is the 51st state.

J.P.

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
Overheard Conversation

Screenwriting One

Woman: What are you thinking about?

Man: You, us.

Woman: Doing what?

Man: Oh, we're happy.

Woman: We're always happy.

Man: I know.

Silence

Man: How's your food?

Woman: Oh, it's good.

Man: Yeah?

Woman: Mmhm.

Man: I'll have to get that sometime.

Woman: Yeah, you should.

5 3

BUT next!
A

Dialogue

A bunch of music dweebs are sitting around acting pretentious and have some of the dumbest discourse know to man.

Dweeb 1: Do you call them swimmies or floaties? Back in California we call them swimmies.

Dweeb 2: Oh man they are so floaties.

Dweeb 2: Totally floaties.

Dweeb 3: Floaties for sure.

Dweeb 4: They are so floaties. Unh, who calls them swimmies.

Dweeb 1: They are so totally swimmies.

Dweeb 4: No they are so floaties.

Dweeb 5: I call them swimmies, I'm from Ohio, its just natural to me.

Dweeb 1: I told you they where swimmies.

I sit in the corner reminding myself why never talk to these people. I also wonder whether or not I should throw up on one of them, because I'm not sure if I am sick from the alcohol or the discourse.

I'm reading
this 11:47 PM on TIME
TRIP AND YOU GOT ME
TO LAUGH
THAT SAYS ENDS
YOU SURE

(A)

I entered an elevator with my friend last Monday. He and I were the only ones in it, aside from an older man in a business suit. Shortly after my friend and I entered, a middle aged woman joined the three of us. The conversation went as follows.

Woman: Hi Norman

Man: Hello Denise

As the doors began to close, my friend noticed a girl sprinting towards us, and reached his hand through to prevent closure.

Woman (to my friend): We're not going to play the save late people from waiting for an elevator game are we?

Friend:

Girl enters Elevator, awkwardly squeezing by Woman.

Woman: How have you been Norman?

Man: Fine. Tired.

Woman: I know, me too. I'm so done with this. Honestly Norman, I can't even handle the sound of my own voice anymore. I hear myself rambling at the podium about the dumbest shit. And I'm thinking, "Is this what it has come to?"

Man: mmhmm

Woman: Christ Norman, I feel like I'm just a puppet don't you? What are we but giant puppets, getting paid to spout off the most useless information? Don't you feel like a puppet Norman?

Man: mmhmm

Woman: Do you ever think about giving it up? I'm thinking about it. I'm serious about it this time. Do you ever think about it? About hanging up the gloves?

Man: Sure

Woman: Well you should. So should I.

Man: Ok

Woman: It was good talking to you Norman, but I have to get off here. I'm late for my class again, and the TA never unlocks the door.

Man: What class?

Woman: children, family, and the community.

Man: ahhh...mmhmm

ooh!

A handwritten capital letter 'A' is enclosed within a hand-drawn oval. The 'A' is written in a simple, slightly slanted style. The oval is also hand-drawn and is positioned below the word 'ooh!'.

Screenwriting I
Instructor: Paul Peditto.
Overheard conversation.

This short conversation took place on a construction site. I couldn't see the guys who were talking because there was a blue piece of plastic between us.

Guy 1- This motherfuckers lie all the time.

Guy 2- Yes.

Guy 1- Even babies lie. Do you think they don't know how to talk? If they can do this sounds, like babies sounds, you know, is because they know how to talk. If one day I have a son and I talk to him, he will have to answer no matter how young is he, if he comes to me with this "daddy, mammy" shit He will have it for sure.

Guy 2- Mine too.

Guy 1- Don't you agree? Babies know how to talk, they just like to fuck with us because they think that because they're small. We won't do anything about it. Fuck them! If they to answer me they'll get it for sure. Another thing is this shit with the moon, I bet you a beer that this shit is all lies. The man never went to the moon, it is all bullshit that that guy, what's his name? Reagan, that's the man, all bullshit this Reagan guy told everyone. But the won't full me, ah-a! Not me.

711
000

I'm
laughing
now

A

INT. EDITING ROOM, COLUMBIA COLLEGE 5:00 P.M.

BEN is sitting at a editing table working on cutting a student film into something more interesting than what it is, which is shit. Behind him he can hear the conversation of two girls working on a film. He perks his ears up.

GIRL 1

You know what I hate?

GIRL 2

What?

GIRL 1

When like, a movie comes out and they don't give full credit to the person who sings.

GIRL 2

You mean like a musical.

GIRL 1

No, like one of those documentary movies about Ray Charles.

GIRL 2

Oh you mean like that one with Jamie Foxx? "Ray"?

GIRL 1

Yeah, or the Johnny Cash one.

GIRL 2

Who's Johnny Cash? Was he black?

GIRL 1

No he had that movie with Reese Witherspoon and the guy from "Signs". Joaquin Phoenix I think. Anyway-

GIRL 2

Wait, does he have like a crazy lip?

GIRL 1

Yeah, I KNOW! What the fuck?! Anyway, like when they say that Jamie Foxx or the guy from "Signs" sings all the songs. It's like what the fuck ever!

GIRL 2

I Know! There's no way they can sing all those songs that good. If they could, they would have movies made after them!

Just then a GUY leans over and interjects with a look of confusion and disgust on his face.

GUY

Umm...sorry to interrupt but Joaquin Phoenix studied for a year to learn to sing that well and Jamie Foxx did as well. Also, they list their names in the credits with the songs as having performed them. Please tell me you two aren't in film school...

The two girls look at each other and turn in unison and say

GIRL 1&2

We're going to be directors.

STRANGE
THAN
FICTION,
indeed!

