

CELL

By

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INT. ANDREW'S ROOM

BRADLEY walks into ANDREW's room with a phone on his hand. Andrew is anxiously sitting on his bed.

BRADLEY
Sup bro, got your text, what is it?

ANDREW
(stutters)
Uh, well, just that, there's something I want to talk.

BRADLEY
(feels odd)
You can always talk over the phone.

ANDREW
Well, ya know, I want to talk to you, personally, face to face.

BRADLEY
(Intrigued)
Whoa, personally. Let me guess, girl problem?

ANDREW
Riiight, no, no, almost, wait, no, no. (sigh) You know Simon Heng?

BRADLEY
Hooo yeah, currently the biggest name in school's page. Can't believe he made such big news out of a stolen phone.

ANDREW
You're on the case, aren't you?

BRADLEY
Hey, I'm THE discipline officer; for that kid to shut up, I have to do something. (Chuckles) That's Karma for pranking my bro.

ANDREW
That, is the thing, I want to talk about.

BRADLEY
(impatient)
About what? Karma? You've been mumbling a lot.

(CONTINUED)

ANDREW

The thing is.

BRADLEY

(realized)

Wait, I know this twitch, you, you have something to do with it?

ANDREW

I mean, you know how I took it personally and I wish you understand that...

BRADLEY

(Sigh) Andrew, where is it?

ANDREW

He embarrassed me in front of-

BRADLEY

Andrew, is the PHONE with you?

Andrew pulls out the phone.

ANDREW

Yes, it is.

BRADLEY

(furious)

My gosh! Andrew Lee you fucker! Really? Just to get back to him?

ANDREW

I was going to get rid, I mean, return it ASAP!

BRADLEY

(sarcastically)

With a smile? Hi Simon, here's your phone, let's be BUDDIES again! Can't believe it! My brother!

ANDREW

I didn't expect you'll be in charge!

BRADLEY

And? What do you expect? I won't report you? Just because you're my brother? Fuck! Is this the first day you met me? My own brother! Stealing! You know how embarrassing it is? Thanks for STILL having it! You MADE my job easier!

(CONTINUED)

ANDREW
Because, because he has an affair
with your girlfriend!

BRADLEY
(infuriated once more)
The FUCK you say? Andrew Lee,
you've crossed the...

Andrew flashes the phone screen in front of Bradley's eyes.

BRADLEY
line?

ANDREW
I didn't, I just wanted to find his
weak point, but this showed up!
Knowing how big of a deal he made
and YOU're in charge, but, but, I
have to let you know!

Bradley scrolls the phone, and then puts it down. He stands
still as a tree, takes it all in, collapses on the chair,
and schemes.

ANDREW
Brad? Brother?

BRADLEY
(calmly)
You know what? You're out of this.
Hand me the phone.

ANDREW
What? Why?

BRADLEY
HAND ME THE PHONE!

ANDREW
Okk, here it is.

Bradley holds onto the phone and struggles between his moral
and principles for one last time. Then he make his decision.

BRADLEY
Text the pass-code to me.

ANDREW
What do you wanna do with it?

BRADLEY

Well, you know, I want to talk to
the owner, personally, face to
face.

Brad takes the phone and exits the room, calling someone on
the way through the door.