

1275
(pilot)

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1275
Pilot

[ON SCREEN - TV SCREEN OF NATE ON TV DOING WEATHER REPORT IN
STUDIO]

NATE

(singing)

Oh what a beautiful morning...

(speaks)

Evening folks! Umbrella or sunglasses? If you want to be prepared, tomorrow you'll need both. YES!!! A new season's comin' in and that means out with the old and in with the new. That beautiful system that gave us those fantastic days and long luscious nights is moving on. Comin' in from Toronto, where we in Montreal get most our weather, is this new fresh system. Look out for a clear sunny day with flashes of rain to cool you off. You won't need that AC. And see this pressure band here. We might even get some lightning late at night. And you know I love lightning. So umbrella and sunglasses folks. Dress to adapt, folks and be ready for just about anything 'cause Mother Nature's cleanin' house. Back to you, Tom.

[SOUND FX] - WEATHER MUSIC

[CAMERA PULLS BACK FROM TV TO REVEAL NATE AND SHANNON
WATCHING NATE'S REPORT]

INT - APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING

(Nate, Shannon)

NATE

I look awful!

SHANNON

You look great!

NATE

I hate that jacket! How did you let me wear that jacket?

SHANNON

Because I got you that jacket for your birthday two years ago, remember. You look fine!

NATE

Shannon, I look fat. And I don't know what the hell Serge was doing in make-up. I look pasty!! This is my first report for new owners. I want to start off with a bang.

SHANNON

You're being too hard on yourself. I don't even know why you do that silly show.

NATE

Because it's TV. Whatever. Shouldn't your friend Luke be here by now?

SHANNON

He must be lost

NATE

Lost!? I spoke to him an hour ago. My directions were perfect.

SHANNON

He's 416, honey.

NATE

Oh right. (sighs) Toronto.

[MONTAGE] from LUKE'S POV - walking Montreal Plateau streets: triplexes and gardens, doing double takes of all the beautiful people male and female.

CUT TO - APARTMENT BUILDING LOBBY

DOOR OPENS. LUKE APPEARS AND DISCOVERS THE LOBBY DOOR IS PROPPED OPEN. HE HESITATES, THEN LOOKS AT THE PIECE OF PAPER IN HIS HANDS.

LUKE

1275. Apartment 204

AS LUKE WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR, THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT BEHIND HIM - LUKE SPINS BACK AND SLAMS HIS HEAD INTO JEAN-PHILLIPE'S BUTT - JP, WHO IS UP A LADDER JUMPS DOWN AND LUKE DROPS HIS BAG.

CUT TO - LUKE POV

(SLOW MOTION) LUKE PICKS UP HIS BAG. CAMERA REVEALS CONSTRUCTION BOOTS, DIRTY JEANS AND SLOWLY - A BUFF SWEATY TORSO.

[CLOSE UP] JEAN-PHILLIP WITH A CONFUSED LOOK ON HIS FACE.

JEAN-PHILLIPE
'scusez. J'voulais pas vous faire
peur. Ca va?

LUKE
A little slower. My French isn't
very good.

JEAN-PHILLIP DOESN'T UNDERSTAND

LUKE
Uhhh...my name is Luke. I'm a
friend of Shannon's.

JEAN-PHILLIP DOESN'T UNDERSTAND

LUKE
Shannon. Apartment 204

LUKE SHOWS THE PIECE OF PAPER WITH SHANNON'S ADDRESS

JEAN-PHILLIPE
(pointing) Deux-cents quatre. C'est
en haut a gauche.

LUKE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND

LUKE
(picking up his bag) Thank you.

CUT TO - INT APARTMENT

[SOUND FX] - DOOR BELL

SHANNON RUNS OVER AND OPENS THE DOOR

SHANNON

Oh my god. Baby. You're here. We were just talking about you. Did you get lost?

LUKE

Yeah, i got lost. Apparently east and west sound the same in French. I was walking for an hour in the wrong direction.

SHANNON

I'm sorry, baby. Why didn't you call?

LUKE

It's okay. I got to see the city. Everyone is so good looking here!

SHANNON

Pretty much...Luke, this is Nate.

NATE

Well hello there. I'm Nathaniel.

SHANNON

Nathaniel!

NATE

What? That's my name.

LUKE AND NATE SHAKE HANDS

NATE

Listen, our home is your home. The guest room is all mad eup.

SHANNON

Guest room? Don't you mean your old walk in closet.

NATE

And now it's the guest room. So what? (to Luke) Right. You hungry? We were waiting for you for dinner.

SHANNON

Nate made is special primavera sauce for you.

INT - APARTMENT - LATER THAT EVENING

DINNER IS FINISHED BUT THE PLATES ARE STILL ON THE TABLE.
LUKE, NATE AND SHANNON ARE DRINKING WINE

LUKE

So then he jumps off the ladder
nearly on top of me and starts off
in French.

SHANNON

(laughing) Sounds like that time at
Electric. Remember?

LUKE

I only fell off that speaker cause
you pushed me!

SHANNON

I didn't push. I tripped you were
in the way.

LUKE

Tripped. You were falling over
yourself you were so drunk.
Flailing around.

SHANNON

Flailing?! I was dancing.

LUKE

Right!?

SHANNON

(laughin) And what was that guys
name? The one you landed on.

LUKE

Xavier

SHANNON

Xavier! That's right. Poor guy.

NATE

Sounds like you two were quite the
pair.

SHANNON

Back in the day. Our Lukey here
only looks innocent.

LUKE

Who was the kid in the lobby
anyway?

NATE

Jean-Phillipe St-Foix. The owners son.

SHANNON

Cute isn't he?

[SOUNDS FX] NATE'S PAGER GOING OFF.

LUKE

What the hell is that? Is your house on fire?

NATE RUNS TO THE COFFEE TABLE, PICKS UP THE PAGER AND THE CORDLESS PHONE. WALKS INTO HIS BEDROOM.

SHANNON

That's Nate's pager.

LUKE

He has a pager? They still make those?

SHANNON

He thinks he's being metro?

LUKE

Don't you mean retro?

SHANNON

Metro, retro; what's the difference? He usually clips it to his boxers and sets it on vibe.

NATE

(storming into the room on the phone) What? Tynese! Tynese!! I don't have time for a gay drama right now. NO NO NO.(listens) I'll be there in twenty minutes.

NATE HANGS UP

SHANNON

(to Luke) Drama loves Nate.

(to Nate) What's up?

NATE

Tynese needs me at the studio. Stephan and Gaetan broke up and neither will work if the other is there.

SHANNON

What!?!?? They broke up!?? They've been together for like 10 years.

NATE

(storming around getting ready)
Yeah, I know.
(Looking in the mirror) So how do I look?

SHANNON

You look great.

NATE

Really? I'm not sure about this shirt. I'm gonna change.

SHANNON

It's fine Nate!

NATE

Luke, what do you think? Finally I can get a guy opinion around here.

LUKE

Looks fine to me.

NATE

Okay. Well super Nate to the rescue. Don't wait up.

NATE BOLTS OUT THE DOOR.

SHANNON

Well..(holding up her glass of wine) welcome to the fun house.

THEY CHEERS

INT - APARTMENT - LATE THAT SAME NIGHT

NATE ENTERS. SHANNON'S BEDROOM DOOR IS AJAR. THE LIGHT IS ON. NATE HEARS LUKE AND SHANNON GIGGLING AND WHISPERING. NATE WALKS PAST AND PAUSES. CONFUSED AND CURIOUS. NATE GOES TO BED.

INT - APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

LUKE WAKES UP IN SHANNON'S BED, REALIZES SHANNON IS GONE AND LEAVES THE BEDROOM.

[SOUND FX] SHOWER RUNNING

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NATE'S ALREADY IN THE BATHROOM

LUKE SIT SON SOFA AND FLIPS THROUGH A MAGAZINE

[SOUND FX] SHOWER STOPS

[SOUND FX] TOILET FLUSHES

[SOUND FX] ELECTRIC SHAVER

LUKE SIGHS AND TURNS ON THE TV

[SOUND FX] SHAVER STOPS. ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH STARTS

LUKE SIGNS AND CHANGES THE CHANNEL

[SOUND FX] TOOTHBRUSH STOPS. GARGLING STARTS

NATE APPEARRS FROM THE BATHRROOM

NATE
Morning. Sleep well?

LUKE DASHES PAST HIM INTO THE BATHROOM.

NATE SITS ON THE COUCH, PICKS UP THE REMOTE AND CHANGES THE CHANNEL

[SOUND FX - FROM TV] "THE MORNING ON THE VIEW"

LUKE RETURNS

LUKE
You watch the View?

NATE
Everyone should watch The View.

LUKE
Where's Shannon?

NATE
Audition

LUKE
Right. Her audition.

[SOUND FX] DOORBELL RINGS

NATE OPENS THE DOOR

TYNESE WALKS IN

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TYNESE

Ohhhh Lord!! All that crying and bawling going on last night. I was not dealing with that!!

NATE

The baby?

TYNESE

Baby? Who's talking about the baby? I'm tlaking about those two. Stephan and Gaetan. After you sashayed your ass out of there, who do you think was stuck there pickin up the pieces. Oh yeah that's right, ME! (imitating one of the men) Oh he takes me for granted... He's only around when he needs something... I do everything for him. Who the hell did that fool think he was talking to? I have a 22-month old child. Tell me about hard work.
(Finally see Luke) And who are you?

LUKE

Umm...Luke

TYNESE

Umluke? Umluke? Where's that from?

LUKE

No, no. It's just look.

TYNESE

Oh, Luke. Didn't think you looked african.
(to Nate) He new?

NATE

Friend of Shannon's escaped from Toronto.

TYNESE

(extending her hand) Tynese. Tynese Tyson. So are you a fixture or are you just passing through?

LUKE

I guess I'm a fixture. Just got into town. I start my new job next week. Mary Angel Academy.

TYNESE

Well let me give you the 411...

SHANNON BURSTS IN

SHANNON

I GOT THE PART!!! I GOT THE
PART!!!!

TYNESE

Part? What part?

NATE

The audition.

SHANNON

And I start tomorrow!!!

STARTS SINGING "THE SUN'LL COME OUT TOMORROW"

TYNESE

Oh Lord! I don't think I'm ready
for Annie on crack.

LUKE

So what's the part?

SHANNON

I'm a waitress in a diner
supporting three kids and I'm
addicted to violent sex so I have
wear all this weird clothing to
hide the marks and stuff.
(thinking) I hope they don't expect
me to do too much freaky dirty
stuff. I don't know how to...

TYNESE

Just ask Nate.

NATE

We have to celebrate. Let me round
up the boys.

SHANNON

Can't. I gotta be in New York
tomorrow.

LUKE

TOMORROW???

NATE
NEW YORK???

SHANNON
Yeah, New York.
(to Nate) I know you'll need a roommate. But it's perfect. Luke needs a place to stay and his stuff's already here. And I am not giving up an apartment like this.

NATE
But...

SHANNON
We'll be doing each other a favour. You're both my best buds in the world and since you both get along with me, you guys will be just fine together. It'll be perfect.

LUKE
But...

SHANNON
(to Luke) Do you even have time to find a new place? Especially when there's one right here?
(to Nate) And who are you going to find who'll be willing to leave when I get back?
(to Tynese) Tynese, you feelin me on this one?

TYNESE
Annie's got a point.

SHANNON
You see!!?? It'll be great...
(finally registers what Tynese said) HEY!!
GOD!!! I have so much to do!!

TYNESE
Let's go! Nate, raincheck on that brunch, okay? I'll call you later.

TYNESE AND SHANNON FLY OUT OF THE APARTMENT

LUKE
So...

NATE

So...

LUKE

So...what do you think?

NATE

Hmm

LUKE

Are you cool with this? Me staying here?

NATE

Of course. What am I gonan do? Throw you out on the street?

LUKE

And...I think...I think two gay guys can live together without it...without it being weird

NATE

Gay guys? Who's gay? I'm not gay? You're gay?

LUKE

Yeah. You mean...? You're not?

NATE

NO!! I mean not that I care....

LUKE AND NATE LOOK AT EACH OTHER

TOGETHER

SHANNON!!!

EXTERIOR SHOT - MARY ANGEL ACADEMY FOR GIRLS

INT - MARY ANGEL ACADEMY

MOTHER JOHNSON UNLOCKING DOOR TO OFFICE

MOTHER JOHNSON

So this will e your office, Mr Morelli.

LUKE

Oh, it's shared.

MOTHER JOHNSON

Yes. With Mr MacKenzie, our Physical education teacher. That's not a problem is it, Mr Morelli?

LUKE

No. No. Not at all.

MOTHER JOHNSON

This is your schedule. As you can see you'll be teaching chemistry grades nine and 11 while Mrs Bright is on her maternity leave. You have the attendance sheets for each class there as well. Please make sure to hand them it at the end of every day.

LUKE

Of course.

MOTHER JOHNSON

And I took the liberty of having some of the other course books placed on your shelves here.

LUKE

Thank you

MOTHER JOHNSON

Don't mention it. You have more than you need to prepare for next week but I thought you might like to familiarize yourself with some of the other classes we offer. Just in case we need to call on you to substitute for anyone, you understand?

LUKE

Of course

MOTHER JOHNSON

And this is the rule book. Every student and member of staff is given one and expected to read it. The merit point system is explained in chapter 3.

LUKE

Merit point?

MOTHER JOHNSON

Yes. I believe I mentioned earlier that here at Mary Angel Academy we find that rewarding good behaviour motivates more than punishing bad.

LUKE

Yes, yes, of course

MOTHER JOHNSON

Right, well if you're ready we'll continue the tour.

JOHN MACKENZIE WALKS IN CARRYING A BAG OF BASKETBALLS

JOHN

Mother Johnson!

MOTHER JOHNSON

Mr. Mackenzie. I thought I asked you not to drag your filthy balls through the school.

JOHN

Sorry. Yes, you did. I forgot my whistle.

MOTHER JOHNSON

Very well. Mr. Mackenzie this is Mr Morelli. He'll be replacing Mrs Bright.

JOHN AND LUKE SHAKE HANDS

JOHN

John

LUKE

Luke

MOTHER JOHNSON

Mr Morelli will be sharing this office with you.

JOHN

Right. (picking up his whistle)
Right well I'll be seeing you.
Mother Johnson.

JOHN GOES TO LEAVE

MOTHER JOHNSON

Oh and Mr Mackenzie, perhaps in future you could tie that whistle around your neck. Your class started six minutes ago.

JOHN

Of course, Mother Johnson.

INT SHANNON'S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING

JEAN-PHILLIP'S LEGS ARE STICKING OUT FROM UNDER NATE AND SHANNON'S KITCHEN SINK. SHANNON'S LUGGAGE IS STACKED BESIDE THE DOOR.

LUKE, LOOKING VERY TIRED, CARRYING BOOKS, FUMBLING FOR HIS KEYS, OPENS DOOR AND DUMPS STUFF ON FLOOR.

WALKS INTO KITCHEN, SEES JEAN-PHILLIPE'S LEGS STICKING OUT, DOES AN APPRECIATIVE DOUBLE TAKE

LUKE

Hey Nate. Whatcha doin'?

THUD FROM UNDER THE SINK.

JEAN-PHILLIPE

(climbing out from under the sink)
AY-OYE!!! Calice!!! Ostie ca fait mal!!!

LUKE

YOU'RE NOT NATE!

YVETTE WALKS IN CARRYING A FLASHLIGHT.

YVETTE

Mais non, that is my son, Jean-Phillipe...ca va, MON CHOU?
And who are you, jeune homme?

LUKE

Luke. I live here. I think..

YVETTE

Ah! LUKE. I am Yvette St.Foix. I am the owner of this building.

LUKE

Yes... Luke, the new roommate.

YVETTE
Enchante, jeune homme.

LUKE
Nice to meet you too.

YVETTE
Help JP with this would you?
Shannon wanted me to fix this drain
for her.

LUKE
What in there?

JEAN-PHILLIPE
Mais. Oui. Hi needs to see da pipe
if he's going to fix it, no?

YVETTE HANDS LUKE THE FLASHLIGHT AND JEAN-PHILLIPE WAITS FOR
HELP.

YVETTE
A-waye, Awaye. We don't have all
day, jeune homme. Go ahead.

THEY CLIMB UNDER THE SINK TOGETHER. JEAN-PHILLIPE WITH
WRENCH. LUKE WITH FLASHLIGHT.

YVETTE
So are you with Nate or Shannon?

LUKE
What?

YVETTE
I said are you with Nate or
Shannon? Since you said you lived
here I just thought you were going
out with one of them.

LUKE
No. No. It's nothing like that.
Shannon and I've been friends
forever. I just moved here from
Toronto.

YVETTE
Toronto. I've been there once.

LUKE
Yeah. It's a great city.

YVETTE

Didn't like it much. People are too busy. Too full of themselves.

JEAN-PHILLIPE CLIMBS OUT FROM UNDER THE SINK AND EXITS TO WASHROOM

LUKE CLIMBS OUT FROM UNDER THE SINK.

LUKE

How old is your son?

YVETTE

Why do you ask?

LUKE

Nothing. It's just that he looks... he's very handy, that's all.

YVETTE

You should be more careful, jeune homme. A lady might think you were trying to guess her age by the age of her son.

LUKE

No. I wasn't. I didn't. I wouldn't

YVETTE

You sure you're not a friend of Nate's?

LUKE

Shannon's. Well I guess I will be...

YVETTE

(pinching Luke's cheek)
Oh but I must talk to that girl. Keeping such a charming young thing like you all to herself. Is she here?

LUKE

I don't think so. She's getting ready to go to New York.

YVETTE

New York. Oh la la. New York. But why? Don't tell me she finally got a job.

LUKE

Yep

YVETTE

Paid?

LUKE

Yep

YVETTE

Ah. Ah mais c'est merveilleux.
Formidable. That wonderful girl in
New York. The lights. The people.
The parties. The fans. The love
affairs. Oh she has begun.

LUKE

She's only going for six months.

YVETTE

Six months! When I was her age, six
months was a lifetime. I could fall
in love a hundred times. Every day
is an eternity in New York. No. She
will never come back. Never never.

NATE WALKS IN CARRYING THE MAIL. JEAN-PHILLIPE REAPPEARS

NATE

Hello everyone. Why wasn't I
invited to the party?

YVETTE

Oh, Nate! I just heard about little
Shannon. It's wonderful. Just
wonderful.

NATE

Honey, you have no idea. Luke,
don't you look rugged with grease
all over your face. We'll get you
some ripped jeans and a wife-
beater. It'll be perfect.

LUKE

I was helping Jean-Phillipe

NATE

Were you? Well well. Two handy men
around.

YVETTE

Nate. Shannon. When is she leaving?

NATE LOOKS THROUGH THE MAIL.

NATE

Tomorrow I think.

YVETTE

Tomorrow so soon. I have just the thing for her.

YVETTE AND JEAN-PHILLIPE LEAVE

SHANNON AND TYNESE WHIP IN. SHANNON'S CARRYING TICKETS.

SHANNON

Hi boys. So I'm almost ready to go. Got my ticket. (waves tickets) My bags are packed and... Tynese, where are my new shoes?

TYNESE SHOWS THE BAG SHE'S CARRYING

TYNESE

Right here.

SHANNON TAKES BAG.

TYNESE

Swear to God girl. Look at all this stuff. You're going to New York. They have Prada.

NATE

Whatever. My girl needs to look good.

SHANNON

Besides I don't want to spend the first week shopping. Wait. What am I saying!!
(to Luke) How are you sweetie? How was your first day?

LUKE

Fine. Met my new boss.

NATE

Mother Johnson.

SHANNON

Mother Johnson. Sounds scary. Have fun with that, honey. Okay. I gotta go my taxi's gonna be here any second.

NATE OR LUKE

WHAT?!

NATE OR LUKE

TAXI?!!

TYNESE

Ghurl's gotta be in New YORK Tomorrow.

SHANNON

That means I leave today..
(to Luke)
Take care sweety. Try to keep this one out of too much trouble, okay?

NATE

Hey?!

SHANNON

Whatever. Nate, take this one out show him around. You're the host now.

YVETTE AND JEAN-PHILLIPE WALK IN WITH CHAMPAGNE.

YVETTE

Good you're still here. Champagne. Glasses. Glasses.

LUKE GETS GLASSES.

SHANNON

Yvette. You heard?

YVETTE

Oui, ma minouche. You are leaving me. All alone.

SHANNON

I won't be gone forever. Besides you have Jean-Phillipe and Luke and Nate.

NATE AND LUKE

Sure.

LUKE

Yeah, doors always open. Come over any time.

NATE GIVES HIM AN EVIL EYE.

GLASSES OF CHAMPAGNE "TO NEW BEGINNINGS..."

SHANNON

Well this is it. Cheers everyone.

ALL CHEERS. YVETTE TAKES JEAN-PHILLIPE'S CHAMPAGNE AWAY.

YVETTE

None for you, cheri.

[SOUND FX] TAXI HORN.

YVETTE

Jean-Phillipe, cheri, take a bag?

JEAN-PHILLIPE GRABS TWO BAGS. LUKE STARES

TYNESE

I'll take one. Nate, Donalby's tomorrow 10am. Don't be late.

NATE AND LUKE MOVE TO TAKE A BAG.

SHANNON

Don't. This is the way I want to say goodbye. In our apartment.
(closing the door)
Oh and boys. Try to remember to water the plants.

NATE AND LUKE ARE ALONE IN THE APARTMENT.

NATE

So how was Mother Johnson?

LUKE

More Champagne?

INT APARTMENT - MORNING - THE DAY AFTER

LUKE SITTING AT DESK, IN PAJAMAS WITH COFFEE, READING RULE BOOK.

RULEBOOK

Trust is essential for the well being of all students at the school. Trust can only be achieved through honesty and mutual respect. All at Mary Angels Academy should at all times behave with dignity and remember to treat others the way they themselves would like to be treated. Spreading rumors or gossiping about another, for example, should be avoided as this can be damaging to others. Merit Points can be awarded for acts of kindness and support. Likewise, points can be deducted for disrespectful or hurtful behavior.

LUKE

Oh Good Lord!

INT DONALBY'S - MID-MORNING

TYNESE AND NATE AT BRUNCH

TYNESE

You LIE!!!

NATE

No he thought I was GAY!

TYNESE

But you thought he wasn't

NATE

TYNESE?!! LOOK AT HIM!

TYNESE

Honey. Don't go there!

NATE

That's not what I meant. He's a teacher at an all girl private school. Young impressionable nubile flesh all calling you monsieur. It's a straight man's dream..

TYNESE

So did you guys talk about it?

NATE

No. That's the thing. Yvette came barging in..

[CUT TO:]

YVETTE ENTERS

YVETTE

We cannot let that champagne go to waste!

[CUT BACK:]

INT DONALBY'S - MID-MORNING

NATE

...Then she went off on New York. Empire this, Avenue that blah blah blah..

TYNESE

I think Yvette has a little crush on Luke.

NATE

Of course she does. He has a pulse.

TYNESE

Oh no you didn't. And then?

NATE

And then just when we thought we couldn't get rid of her, JP saunters in 'cause Yvette had a phone call...

TYNESE

Okay, so then you talked?

[CUT TO:] LUKE, YVETTE, NATE AND JP INTERACTING AS NATE TELLS HIS STORY

[VO]NATE

Well no! You see JP showed up in his boxers like it's no big deal right and suddenly Luke looked like someone who hadn't eaten in three days at an all you can eat buffet. The look on his face.. it was DISGUSTING!!! I felt cheap just being in the room with him.

TYNESE

So he is Gay!

NATE

TYNESE! This is what I've been trying to tell you!!!

TYNESE

Then you talked?!

NATE

Well NO! By that time, I had to go to dinner with Svetla.

TYNESE

What?! Svetla? You still seeing her?

NATE

Sort of. I don't know. It is what it is...

TYNESE

You need to talk to him about this. Can you deal?

NATE

Yeah. But it's... now I'm gonna have to be all careful when I hang out at home.

TYNESE

Oh and you didn't with Shannon.

NATE

Shannon's a girl. It's different.

TYNESE

Why? Straight girl, straight guy. gay guy, straight guy. Seems to me you should have been more nervous with Shannon than with now with Luke.

NATE

Tynese. It must be a guy thing.

TYNESE

Oh Lord. Just talk to the man.

NATE

Yeah sure. I have to, don't I?
Can't kick him out. Shannon'd come
back from New York just to slap me
around.

TYNESE

She'd only get the leftovers.

NATE

Leftovers?

TYNESE

What was left after I got through
with you, sweet-pea.

NATE

Thanks.

TYNESE

But waitaminute!!! This all went
down after you set this meeting
right?

NATE

Yeah?

TYNESE

Why am I here?!

NATE

Oh yeah right. Well the station
owner wants me to spice up the
weather segments a bit. Take it
outside. Sort of MTV style. You
know add some edge.

TYNESE

UmmHm

NATE

And so I was thinking that..

TYNESE

I'd help you.

NATE

Yes.

TYNESE

No. I don't have time to do weather
reports.

(MORE)

TYNESE (cont'd)

The Arts Council is still waiting for rough footage of the trani documentary. Morry's breathing down my neck for editing and Tyler at The Stewart Foundation is waiting for project proposals to take to his board. And don't even get me started on the baby and the husband.

NATE

An hour.

TYNESE

No

NATE

Please. An hour. Tops. It's just a weather report.

TYNESE STARES AT NATE. NATE STARES BACK.

TYNESE

What did you have in mind?

NATE

Well...

TOP OF MOUNT ROYAL - THE SITE OF TYNESE'S TRANI-DOCUMENTARY

ENTER NATE AND LUKE BUT THEY HANG BACK

TYNESE

Come on people. Time is money people and I got no money so there is no time. So that's it for here people. Let's pack it up. I want to shoot the outside of the house before we loose the light. Let's go. Let's get this stuff packed in those trucks. Watch those lights. I don't want to pay for any more bulbs. Yes, Tom, I'm talking to you. Michael and Janine, come meet our new project.

(to Michael and Janine))

Michael, Janine, this is Nate. He's all yours.

JANINE, MICHAEL TAKE NATE OFF.

TYNESE

And Nate, you have one hour.

(to Luke))

You know I'd rather hate him than love anyone else.

LUKE

Scuse me?

TYNESE

Nothing. Don't worry, sugar, most of him's so rapped up in himself he's harmless. He's a good person under all that... What's your story anyway?

LUKE

Don't really have one. Just got here. Starting the new job.

TYNESE

Private school right?

LUKE

Right

TYNESE

Ever been to Montreal before?

LUKE

No.

TYNESE

Any friends in town?

LUKE

Not now without Shannon

TYNESE

Oh Lord, are we gonna have fun with you? A virgin. And a cute one at that. What kind of stuff you into?

LUKE

Hmmm

TYNESE

Hold on, sugar.

(yells to Nate)

Nate you're gorgeous. Put the mirror down. Your clock is ticking on my dime mister.

LUKE
He looks good.

TYNESE
Who? Nate? Yeah he's quite the professional really. Lots of natural talent in there somewhere.

TOP OF MOUNT ROYAL - ONE HOUR LATER

NATE RUNNING OVER.

NATE
What did you think?

TYNESE
Oooey honey. That was goooooood

LUKE
You looked really good.

NATE
Thanks

NATE'S PAGER GOES OFF

NATE
Ah, it's my producer. Tynese can I use your phone?

NATE CALLS.

NATE
Yeah we just shot it. It's great.
(to Tynese)
Tynese, when can it be ready? How long does this stuff take?

TYNESE
Oh Lord. Let me talk to him. Hi, this is Tynese Tyson. Yes, that Tynese Tyson... Yeah it's really good. Really edgy, fresh and young. Your audience is gonna love it. Yeah. Yeah 5 o'clock. Great. Bye

TYNESE HANGS UP

NATE
So

TYNESE

It's going on tonight.

NATE

Tynese you're the best.

TYNESE

Michael, take that film over to the editing truck would you.

NATE

So what do we do now?

TYNESE

We do nothing. You get outta my hair so Michael and I can edit that film for your producer.

NATE

I owe you one Tynese.

TYNESE

One. Ha!

NATE

Come on Luke. Let's go celebrate.

LUKE

Where?

NATE

Ever had poutine?

INTERIOR DINER. - EARLY EVENING

(Luke, Nate and Frazer)

LUKE AND NATE SIT FACING EACH OTHER WITH TWO ENORMOUS POUTINES.

LUKE'S HEAD TURNS AND FOLLOWS A HOT BOY AS HE WALKS PAST.

NATE

So, you are gay.

LUKE

Well yeah. I told you.

NATE

You know you're in the village.

LUKE

Oh...looks like anywhere else in Montreal.

NATE

When you've settled a little we'll have to do the tour.

LUKE

The tour?

NATE

Of the village. Show you some places. Play host you know... And you can wipe that grin off your face too. I know what you're thinking. But I've been there done that and I'm never going back. Besides, I'm not your type.

LUKE

Oh yeah. How do you know what my type is?

NATE

Let me guess. Tall, salt and pepper hair. Broad shoulders. Fit. Casual blazer and jeans for weekend barbecues. Full gear spandex for bicycle camping trips.

LUKE

You forgot love of books and the tattoo on his left hip.

NATE

What!! He's real?!

LUKE

Why do you think I'm in Montreal? Alex. Three years. Messy ending

NATE

Tattoo?

LUKE

Golderak. I should've known.

NATE

So you're running away?

LUKE
No. I put it down and walked away.

NATE
Oh, crap. Don't turn around.

FRAZER, A LARGER ACERBIC QUEEN, WALKS TO THEIR TABLE

NATE (CONT'D)
Frazer!

FRAZER
Hi sweetie. And who's this?

NATE
Frazer, this is Luke, my new... um...
roommate.

FRAZER
(to Luke)
Charmed.
(to Nate)
Cute young thing. Good for you
sister.

NATE
Just friends, Frazer.

FRAZER
Okay honey. If you say so.

FRAZER WALKS OFF

LUKE
What was that?

NATE
Frazer.

LUKE
Does this happen a lot?

NATE
With the two of us together we're
gonna get a lot more. Look! Look!
ME!

PAN TO TV IN CORNER. NATE'S WEATHER MONOLOGUE.

NATE

So I'm coming to you from the top of the mountain with a fantastic view of the whole city. That new system I told you about has settled in and it really looks like it's getting comfortable. It's a subtle one that's probably gonna win you over with its soft changeable charm. Don't be fooled though, folks, it's got some storms coming. But if we're lucky they'll be short and fun. My advice: put on your boots and go dance in the rain like when you were a kid. This is Nate Cohen signing off

Fade to black

End