

# CRASH & BERNSTEIN Pilot "Cleo"

INT. LIVING ROOM

WYATT HEADS FOR THE DOOR, CLEARLY IN A RUSH. CLEO STOPS HIM.

CLEO

Wyatt, can I ask you a quick question?

WYATT

Uh, I'm kinda in a hurry, but sure.

CLEO

Okay, well there's this boy in my talented and gifted class, and he's kind of cute - I mean, not like (MOCK AWE) 'Ahh! You're so gorgeous I forgot how to chew my food' cute, but definitely like a (SINGS) 'Here comes a cute boy' level of cuteness.

Anyway, I wrote him a haiku, and--

WYATT

I thought you said it was a quick question.

CLEO

You know what, this is silly. You're not going to know the answer anyway.

WYATT

Great, then I guess I'll just see you--

CLEO

We should role play!

WYATT

What? No. Cleo, I really need to--

Start

Wyatt's sister. she is "the artist". Sensitive and emotional. Hightened sense of drama...

CLEO

(IGNORES) I'll be me, you be the cute boy. Try to use big words, he's a lot smarter than you.

WYATT

Hey! I--

CLEO

And a lot cuter than you, so try to be a lot cuter too.

WYATT

Do you --

CLEO

I forgot who I'm dealing with here. Just pretend I'm walking into class and you're saying hi.

WYATT

Fine. (ACTING) Hi Cleo, how's it go--

CLEO

(SUPER DRAMATIC, HAIKU) *Silent Waterfall. Bluebird mocking autumn's chill. Will you go out with me?*

(THEN, NORMAL) I needed an extra syllable to get my message across.

WYATT

It's great, Cleo. It's a nice poem.

CLEO

(HURT) Poem? A nice poem?!

WYATT

Oh no. What did I do?

CLEO

If you don't want to go out with me,  
just say so. I thought you understood  
me! I thought we had something! I  
thought you loved me!

WYATT

Are we still role playing right now,  
or is this for real?

CLEO

Just go. You've already done enough  
damage here.

WYATT EXITS AS CLEO DRAMATICALLY SULKS.

END