

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

CLAIRE walks into her apartment and drops her bags on the ground. As she walks into the living room she trips and falls to the ground. Her face lands right next to the body of her landlord, KEVIN. She screams.

TONY walks into the room as Claire scrambles upright. With total nonchalance he greets her as he eats a donut.

TONY
Hey Claire. How's it going?

In shock, Claire gapes at Tony. Speechless, she sputters and waves her hands in the general direction of Kevin's body.

TONY (CONT'D)
Oh. That.
(sighs)
Yeah it's sucks. I didn't really know what to do. I was waiting for you to get home.

Claire stands up, cautiously she moves away from the body.

CLAIRE
What - what the hell happened Tony?
(whispers)
Why is Kevin dead?

TONY
(whispers)
Why are we whispering? He's dead.

CLAIRE
Jesus Christ Tony! Tell me what happened or I swear to God...

TONY
Okay! Okay! Kevin *finally* came in to fix our blinds because he's the *worst* landlord ever. *But* I was being a gracious host so I offered him some tea.

CLAIRE
(motions to hurry up)
Tony!

TONY

Yeah... Anyways long story short he takes his tea with sugar but uh... I might've accidentally gave him rat poison instead.

CLAIRE

Rat poison!? Tony, why do you have rat poison!?

On the counter there are two similarly shaped jars. One is labeled "Sugar" and one "Rat Poison".

Tony munches on his donut, mouth full he says.

TONY

Well, for the rats obviously.

CLAIRE

We have rats!??

TONY

Is that really what we should be focusing on right now?

Claire backs into the wall and sinks to the ground. She puts her hands over her face and groans.

CLAIRE

Oh god, oh god, oh god. Tony what are we going to do?

(gestures furiously)

Kevin's dead! Kevin's dead! You killed Kevin! How could you be so stupid! Oh my god!

Having finished his donut, Tony offers her a bite from the bag of chips he just opened.

TONY

They're not poison.

(chuckles)

I checked.

Claire stares at him in horror.

CLAIRE

My roommate is a murderer. A murderer who is currently just standing around EATING SNACKS! How could you kill Kevin?

TONY
 I mean...
 (shrugs)
 Oops.

CLAIRE
 Oops!?!

Tony CRUNCHES loudly. Claire SMACKS the bag of chips out of his hands. The buzzer to their apartment RINGS.

Claire and Tony both look to the door, to each other, and then to the dead body. Tony puts his hand to his mouth.

TONY
 (whispers)
 That's today?

CLAIRE
 Shit. Shit. Shit! Tony I can't
 have my coworkers over for dinner
 only to have them trip over my
 landlords dead body!

The buzzer RINGS again.

CUT TO:

Claire holds Kevin's legs while Tony grips his arms around Kevin's torso. They struggle to carry his body down the hallway and almost drop him twice.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 (whispers)
 I'll call the police right after
 they leave.

TONY
 (grunts)
 Uh huh

They reach the closet and try to stuff Kevin's body into it. Every time they try to shut the door, another part of his body falls down and blocks them.

Claire and Tony try to rearrange the body but as it flops down onto the floor again they hear a KNOCK at the door.

ANGIE
 Claire? Are you there? It's us!
 Did we get the day wrong? Claire?

Claire and Tony are stunned. They mouth a furious silent conversation to each other punctuated by wild gestures as they try to figure out what to do.

As Claire gives one last final attempt at hauling Kevin's body into an upright position but accidentally steps on his fingers.

Kevin suddenly gasps and opens his eyes.

Shocked, Claire and Tony fall backwards.

CLAIRE

Jesus!

TONY

(in awe)

Jesus?

KEVIN stares up at them in confusion.

AFTER CREDITS:

INT. DINING TABLE - EVENING

Claire, Tony, Angie, Kevin, and more of Claire's coworkers sit around the table and eat dinner in silence. Their utensils SCRAPE against the plates. Kevin looks dazed.