

My Other Me's

Episode #101 - Pilot

"Three chimpanzees in a trench coat..."

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The First Five
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INT. SMALL BAR - EVENING.

A small intimate bar. A few COSTUMED PATRONS stream in followed by MARK WATT (a playful, fun loving, man-child in his mid 30's, imagining Jake Johnson).

As Mark sidles up to the bar we notice he's wearing a white t-shirt with a black barber's comb in the front pocket, a large fake mustache, and his hair is combed and gelled into a pompadour.

MARK

Jackie?! It's your favorite regular!

The bartender, JACKIE, smiles and nods as she approaches.

BARTENDER

Markie. And what're you dressed as?

MARK

I'm Voldemort's barber back when he was Tom Riddle and had, you know,
(Gestures)
hair?

BARTENDER

Shoulda' known.

MARK

I mean just think how steady his hands would have to have been, one wrong cut--

She lofts an imaginary wand.

BARTENDER

Avada Kedavra!

MARK

Ackh! Erg... Gurgle-gurgle... I told you, no snakes in the barber shop, you never listened...

Mark slumps playfully back in his chair.

BARTENDER

Wow, a real method actor we got over here, how about a shot and a beer?

MARK

A reviving potion you say?! Hey-oooo!
I'm back babay!

We notice in the far corner, a thin and meek British man in his mid 30's who is dressed like Sherlock Holmes, we'll call him SHERLOCK for now. He eyes Mark from his hidden vantage.

BARTENDER
So what's the occasion?

Mark's gaze is suddenly occupied by a cute girl, LORNA.

MARK
Huh?

BARTENDER
Why's everyone dressed up?

MARK
Oh! It's Halloween two! We all missed the first one because we couldn't get our shit together.

Mark takes another glance at Lorna then turns back.

MARK (cont'd)
Hey, how about a round of shotskis on the Markster? Who wants one?! To Halloween Two! Set 'em up!

BARTENDER
You're the boss, boss.

Sherlock, shakes his head in disapproval while Mark hands out shots, eventually calling over Lorna and her friends.

INT. SMALL BAR - LATER.

A small dance party has broken out in the corner. Mark dances sloppily with Lorna, who is dressed normally. His fake mustache is askew, his comb is gone, and his shirt has a stain on it.

MARK
(Loud, over the music)
What's your costume again?!

LORNA
(Same)
I already told you, I'm not wearing one!

MARK

Did you say Little Women? I love that movie! I'm basically the Jo of my friend group, because I'm a dreamer!

LORNA

No, I said I'm not wearing one!

MARK

Me? I'm Voldemort's old barber! Agh! Hold on my mustache is falling off, it ruins the illusion! I-I'll be right back okay?!

Mark trots to the bathroom. Sherlock, finally seeing his chance trots after him.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT.

Mark relieves himself in a urinal. Sherlock enters and as he is about to speak, ANOTHER MAN, barges past for the second urinal and vomits into it. Mark laughs big.

MARK

Whoa, somebody's partying! Guh, what is that?

Sherlock hesitates a beat then stands near the sink.

MARK (cont'd)

Is that hot dogs?

ANOTHER MAN

(Weakly)

Yeah...

SHERLOCK

Uhm, Mark? Mark?

MARK

Oh what's up dude? Whoa, look at you, love the costume man! What're you like Sherlock Holmes?

SHERLOCK

My what?

MARK

Your costume, it's noice.

Mark closes one eye, wobbles slightly, then suddenly grabs hold of the urinal divider, holding on for dear life.

MARK (cont'd)
Whoo-there, almost lost it- Halloween
two, she'll get ya every time.

SHERLOCK.
Uh Mark, this is unfortunate timing,
but I desperately need to speak with
you--

MARK
We're after-partying at my place,
you're coming right?

SHERLOCK
No, I mean right now, it's quite
serious, you see...

We DRAMATICALLY PUSH IN

SHERLOCK (cont'd)
The very fate of the multiverse is at
stake.

MARK
Love the character dedication bro!
That's what makes the difference. See
you out there Doctor Strange!

Mark quickly turns and exits. Sherlock chases after him.

SHERLOCK
Mark wait! I'm serious!

INT. BAR - NIGHT.

Sherlock rushes out to see Mark is already at the head of
the bar.

MARK
After party at my house! Let's gooo!

A large group turns and follows Mark out like he's the pied
piper of partying. Sherlock bobs at the back, clearly
annoyed.

EXT. MARK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT.

Mark and a group of stragglers stumble their way to his
apartment. Some in costume, some not. We see Sherlock is
still at the back.

INT. MARK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT.

Mark is in the middle of talking to Lorna, he wobbles and accidentally spills beer on her. She politely wipes it off.

LORNA

Em, you spilled some beer on me...

He hasn't even noticed.

MARK

Movie idea! Coming in hot!

LORNA

Another one?

MARK

It stars you and me and this one is a late night comedy, hard R of course, it's called *Dad Bod*.

LORNA

Okay, what's this one about?

Mark lifts up his shirt and pats his belly, WAP-WAP-WAP!

LORNA (cont'd)

Hard pass.

Lorna turns and walks away.

MARK

Hey! Dad bods need love too alright? That's body shaming okay? And I read on the back of a shampoo bottle that we all need to be more body positive! Just so you know!

Sherlock takes his chance and trots over.

SHERLOCK

Mark, I really must speak with you, please?!

Mark scans the room for other single women.

MARK

Uh huh...

SHERLOCK

I just need a minute, can you do that for me, do you have one minute?