

FAMILY ACCOMIDATION

[INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY]

(The scene opens in the living room of a cozy house, where EMILY, a 26-year-old woman, sits on the couch flipping through a magazine. JAKE, her 18-year-old brother enters through the door to the side holding a suitcase.)

EMILY: (sighing) Well, well, well. Look who decided to grace us with his presence. Did you bring back the golden remote control, or just more questionable fashion choices?

JAKE: (rolling his eyes) Very funny sis. I moved in here for some independence not you questioning what I'm wearing

EMILY: Oh yes, because nothing screams "independence" like living with your big sister.

JAKE: (muttering) Can't wait to see how you'll make my life miserable.

EMILY: (playfully) Oh, don't worry. I've already drawn up a list of house rules, curfews, and I'm sure I could ask the neighbor if you wanted to help out over there

JAKE: (mock horror) Please, anything but babysitting, their child is as wild a cat in a room full of laser pointers

EMILY: (chuckling) Well that's your incentive to move out of here

JAKE: (grinning) You're joking, right?

EMILY: (deadpan) Do I look like I'm joking?

(the doorbell rings)

EMILY: (rising from the couch) I almost forgot you weren't the only one moving in. That must be the rest of your entourage arriving to witness the spectacle of your arrival.

JAKE: You mean my friends. And they're not here to watch me move in, they're here to escape their own dysfunctional families.

EMILY: Ah yes, the dysfunctional family support group. How heartwarming.

(EMILY Opens the door to let grace inside leaving the door open)

GRACE: Hey, Jake! Sorry we're a bit late, Owen's just grabbing the other bags. Oh, and hi Emily long time no see, I've brought you some gifts for letting us move in

EMILY : Well I didn't have much of a choice, hopefully one of those gifts is a mute button for Jake

JAKE : Hey, my wit is a gift for humanity

EMILY: Lets hope humanity still has the receipt

(OWEN enters through the front door carrying a variety of bags)

OWEN: Hi guys, this place is amazing but don't worry I've already got some ideas to make it even cooler

GRACE : here we go again

OWEN : (ignoring) Okay, hear me out. What if we turned this place into the ultimate hangout spot? Like, we could host game nights, movie marathons, maybe even start a backyard barbecue empire!

EMILY: (raising an eyebrow) And who's going to pay for all of this? We don't exactly have a surplus of funds lying around.

OWEN: (grinning) That's the beauty of it Emily! We'll make it a community effort. Everyone chips in a little, and we'll have the coolest hangout spot in town!

EMILY: (deadpan) Ah yes, because nothing brings a community together like an impromptu barbecue and a hefty noise complaint from the neighbours.

JAKE: (excitedly) That's actually a great idea! Emily just think about it! With my culinary prowess, and Jack's knack for building things, we could be unstoppable!

EMILY: (smirking) Unstoppable, huh? More like uncoordinated.

OWEN: (chiming in) Come on have a little more trust in us! I'll have you know I built that shelf back in my old bedroom all by myself.

JAKE: (grinning) Yeah, and it only collapsed twice!

EMILY : ah yes, the shelf-building prodigy. Remind me again how you tried to hang a picture frame and ended up rearranging the wallpaper?

OWEN: hey, that was one time! And it was a small fire, not wallpaper rearrangement I'll have you know

GRACE: Anyway ... I thought Jake said you already had a friend living with you here

EMILY : Yeah that Chloe, she's out at the moment but she will be back in a bit. Anyway your rooms are upstairs, I will give you some space to let you settle in.

SCENE 2

(Jake and Owen are in the living room on their phones with the TV on in the background whilst Emily is in the kitchen and doorbell rings)

EMILY : Oh could one of you get that? It's probably Chloe back with the groceries

OWEN: (without looking up) Not it.

JAKE : Fine, I'll get it

(Jake Slowly walk over to the door and pretends like he cant open in it whilst pushing the handle down and then Chloe pushes it open from the other side and enters carrying a bag with

groceries resulting in Jake falling over and his trying to play it cool)

CHLOE : Hi Jake, what are you doing on the floor

JAKE : Oh nothing, just checking on ... (trying to think of something to say)

EMILY : (interrupts murmuring from Jake) Ignore him,