

Matt & The Monkey Chatter **Writing a script**

by

Scott Black

Based on the concept

By

mndoubleyou

scott@latenitemedia.com

INT. KITCHEN

Monkey is sitting at the table typing on a laptop when Matt comes into the room.

MATT

Hey, Monkey. Whatcha doin'?

MONKEY

Oh, hey, Matt. I'm just writing a script.

MATT

Really? Cool, Monkey. I'm glad that you are finally trying to do something with yourself, man.

MONKEY

(typing)

The idiot walks into the room and starts talking idiotically.

MATT

(not paying attention)

Then, maybe you can get famous as it and I can stop working. That would be amazing if you could start paying for me instead of me paying for everything all the time.

MONKEY

(typing)

The idiot start mumbling something that our hero can't understand. You know, because he's an idiot.

MATT

Wait. What? Are you talking to me?

MONKEY

What? Get out of here. No, Matt. I'm writing this cool sci-fi movie about a world that monkeys run.

MATT

You mean like "Planet of the Apes"?

MONKEY

No, Matt, not like "Planet of the Apes" obviously....for legal reasons.

MATT

Oh, cool.

Matt grabs some cereal and milk and sits down. He starts to pour the cereal into the bowl.

MONKEY

(typing)

The idiot starts to make his idiot fuel. What he thinks is a food is nothing more than brightly coloured sugar that is slowly killing him but he's too stupid to realise it.

MATT

I swear you're writing about me.

MONKEY

What? Don't be crazy!

MATT

I'm not an idiot, Monkey!

MONKEY

Not everything is about you, Matt. Do you think I'm sitting here, watching you, and typing into this computer just to mock you?

Matt takes a bite of his food and thinks for a bit.

MATT

That computer's not even on. Is it?

MONKEY

(cracks up)

Nope. Idiot.

THE END.