

CODE RED

Written by

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INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Morning sunlight floods through the window.

ALEX, 32, tank top and panties, reaches for her phone. Her hand lands on a note instead. It reads "Dear Sober me, Her name is Janet. ~Drunk me."

Alex takes a deep breath. She peeks under the sheets at the sleeping girl.

JANET, 24, bra and panties, a fit and tan girl, kicks the covers off. Alex freezes.

Alex holds her breath and waits for a moment, then slowly grabs her phone and requests an Uber. She sends a text to her roommate. It reads "Code Red."

On the screen: A confirmation from Uber.

Alex sets her phone down. She lays back down, closes her eyes pretending to be asleep. Janet moves closer to Alex, putting her arm around her and pulls her closer.

A fire alarm SCREECHES and the lights flash repeatedly. Janet SCREAMS.

JANET

What the hell is that noise?

Alex flies out of bed, and grabs her clothes.

ALEX

Fire alarm. We gotta go.

Janet stares in disbelief as Alex is putting on her jeans.

JANET

I mean, is it really a fire?
Because those things tend to --

ALEX

Get up! Get dressed! This is not a
drill.

Janet rubs her eyes and yawns.

Alex pulls her shirt over her head.

JANET

I'm sure it's just your roommate
cooking or something. Come back to
bed.

Smoke starts seeping through the bottom of Alex's bedroom door.

Alex looks down towards the smoke.

Janet sees the smoke and jumps out of the bed.

JESSICA

Oh my god. Alex, your house is on fire!

Alex stops what she is doing, dumbfounded.

ALEX

Ladies and gentlemen, she has finally arrived. Welcome to the show.

Janet scrambles to get her leg into her jeans, she trips and flies into then nightstand with a loud CRASH.

Alex is fully dressed, and waits on Janet to finish dressing. She looks at Janet in disbelief and mumbles to herself.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I have got to start talking to them first.

Janet buttons her jeans, pulls on her shirt, and reaches for her shoes.

Alex rolls her eyes and grabs her by arm and pulls her towards the door.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Are you serious? There's no time! We have to go.

Alex puts her hand to the door to feel the temperature. She grabs the handle and slowly opens the door. The alarm SCREECHES louder and smoke rushes into the room.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The hallway is full of thick, gray smoke.

Alex and Janet make their way into the hallway. Alex puts her hands out to the walls for guidance.

ALEX

I can't see which way it's coming from.

Janet puts her hands around Alex's left arm and holds on tight. Alex makes way down the hall. She bumps into something, or someone.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Jessica is that you?

Alex feels around on the body in front of her until her hand goes a little too far south.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Holy shit, thats a penis!

JANET
Wait, what?

The BOY TOY, 25, in his boxers only, grabs his junk and moves backwards. He stumbles into JESSICA, 30, ponytail and glasses. Jessica barks at him.

JESSICA
What did I tell you about personal space?

Boy Toy moves away from Jessica, but Alex blocks his path so he pushes his back to the wall and covers his face with his hands.

BOY TOY
I'm sorry. I can't see, and that was awkward.

Jessica giggles to herself.

JESSICA
Alex, is that you?

JANET
No, I'm Janet!

Jessica stops abruptly and looks through the smoke over to Alex.

Alex shrugs.

JESSICA
Seriously, where do you find these chicks.

Alex drops her head in shame.

JANET
(enthusiastically)
We met at the gay bar!

Boy Toy waves his hands to clear the smoke.

BOY TOY

I know I'm new here and all, but
could we chat some other time.

Alex shakes her head.

ALEX

Right! This way!

Alex grabs Janet by the hand and pulls her down the hallway towards the stairs. Jessica and Boy Toy follow close behind. The smoke gets thicker.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Alex releases Janet's hand as she turns the corner to the stairs, and the smoke gets thicker.

ALEX

This way.

Boy Toy and Jessica turn the corner behind Alex, but Janet misses the turn, Janet falls behind.

JANET

Alex? Alex? Where are you.

Alex reaches the bottom of the stairs with Jessica and Boy Toy close behind. Alex turns to the sound.

Janet misses the first step and rolls down the stairs, taking out Jessica and Boy Toy in the process. They fall groaning at Alex's feet.

Alex looks down at the three bodies scrambling at her feet.

JESSICA

It's always a production with
you... we can't even escape a
burning house like normal people.

Jessica jumps to her feet. Janet and Boy Toy trip over each other.

ALEX

Hey! What did I do?

JESSICA

You brought her home!

Alex laughs and helps Janet up.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
That's what happens when my wingman
runs off with a boy before
screening my prospects.

Alex grabs Janet's hand and the group heads toward the front door.

EXT. ALEX'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - MOMENTS LATER

The front door opens and smoke pours out into the yard. The group bolts out of the house and down the driveway towards the UBER.

The windows of the house all share the same red glow as smoke pushes out of the cracks.

Alex and Jessica both open the doors to the car. Boy Toy climbs in the back seat. Janet sits in the front.

ALEX
Great meeting you guys. We'll call
you.

JANET
Wait! I never gave you my number.

Boy Toy leans back apathetically.

The girls close the doors and the car speeds away.

Jessica pulls her phone out of her pocket and presses a button. The red lights in the windows fade back to normal, and the smoke stops pushing through the cracks.

Alex puts her arm around Jessica. They walk up the driveway.

ALEX
That never gets old.

JESSICA
It is an efficient way to get rid
of a one night stand.

ALEX
Jess, you're gadgets rock my world,
but do you always have to put
your's boys out half naked?

Jessica giggles.