

Every Girl, Ever

By

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a short story by  
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EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - EVENING

MATT, mid-twenties, tentatively walks to the base of the building. He paces back and forth nervously.

MATT

(whispering)

I'll be fine, I'll be fine, she was really cute. She can't be as bad as the last few. There has to be a normal girl out there. OK. OK. Here we go.

He walks up the steps and into the building.

INT. DOORWAY - EVENING

Matt walks up the staircase and knocks on the door.

TIFFANY answers the door.

TIFFANY

Oh hi! How's it going? It's me! Every girl you've ever met! I'm really looking forward to our date! I'm not nearly as attractive as you remember me being because when we met at the bar it was dark and you were drunk. Come on in! I'm obviously not ready to go!

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING - DAYDREAM

Matt is violently choking Tiffany.

INT. DOORWAY - EVENING

Matt pauses and follows her into the apartment.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

They walk into the living room. Matt starts to speak but is interrupted.

TIFFANY

Hey check it out, I have more candles than a Roman Catholic Church. Doesn't it smell like vanilla?! If I were to light all of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TIFFANY (cont'd)  
my candles at once you could see my  
apartment from space! I fucking  
love candles.

MATT  
Well-

She walks down the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

TIFFANY  
Hey look at all the pictures of me  
and my equally vacuous friends from  
college! We were so crazy! You can  
tell we're really good friends  
because our faces are all pressed  
together.

INT. BATHROOM/HALLWAY - NIGHT - DAYDREAM

Matt slowly drags Tiffany's lifeless body down the hall.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

TIFFANY  
College was so fun! But of course I  
don't talk to any of these girls  
anymore because now they're all  
bitches.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

She gets two water bottles out of the fridge.

TIFFANY  
Here, have something to drink, even  
if you don't want anything, I just  
need to see if you'll do what I  
want you to do.

She struggles to open her bottle, Matt takes it and opens it  
for her.

TIFFANY (cont'd)  
Wow! Thanks for opening that for  
me! I'm totally going to blow that  
meaningless gesture out of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TIFFANY (cont'd)  
proportion and delude myself into  
thinking that you're a really good  
guy because that's what I want to  
believe.

MATT  
(frustrated, but trying)  
You're welcom-

TIFFANY  
Now let's talk about my family. I  
love my family. I want you to love  
my family. I want my family to love  
you. I want you to make love to my  
family! I want you to go golfing  
with my semi-retarded brother  
Travis. That would be so damn cute!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY - DAYDREAM

Matt chases a screaming, wounded Travis down the fairway.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Matt is visibly annoyed and not trying to hide it anymore.

TIFFANY  
This date is going to be really fun  
for me and not you. You should  
pretend like we're going to do it  
again sometime! How much time do  
we-

MATT  
SHUT THE HELL UP!

Tiffany awkwardly looks at Matt.

TIFFANY  
Oh my god, you are so funny! My  
best friend is funny too! You guys  
should be friends!

Tiffany turns around to throw away her water bottle.

TIFFANY (cont'd)  
So where are we going? Is it that  
new place down on fifth? We should  
sit outside! It is such a nice  
night for a walk in the park-

BANG. She turns back around to find Matt laying on the floor, dead from a gun shot.