

House Hunters West Campus (the seven deadly sins)

APARTMENT 1: SLOTH

GRAPHIC INTRO.

House Hunters: West Campus Intro graphics and music play across the screen. There are shots of frat parties, dumpsters, people on scooters, people throwing up, shitty apartments facing onto walls, potholes.

EXT. CAMPUS. DAY.

Chuck and his girlfriend JILL sit on bench, being interviewed. B roll of campus is played to break up the interview.

CHUCK

Hi my name is chuck.

JILL

And I'm Jill.

CHUCK

We're students at UT, looking to move in together next semester.

JILL

We want our own space but still want to be able to walk to class.

CHUCK

And I'm looking for a place with a colorful and happening community.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX. DAY.

Chuck and Jill walk up to SA-CHILL who's talking animatedly on his flip phone. Sa-Chill wears an oversized plaid suit and Oakley sunglasses. He has a large nametag that reads "Sa-Chill"

SA-CHILL

Hey listen Pal, tell those squatters I will fucking gut them-

CHUCK

Hello?

SA-CHILL
Huh, what, Oh Hi, hello!

Sa-chill turns around, exposing the streak of white powder at his nostril.

SA-CHILL
Oh you must be Cuck.

CHUCK
Chuck.

SA-CHILL
And who is this delectable summer flour?

Sachill kisses Jill's hand, rubbing cocaine on it in the process. Sachill just keeps on smooching.

Jill looks uncomfortably into the camera.

JILL
I'm Jill?

The director shoves Sa-chill.

DIRECTOR
(stage whisper)
Stay on script asshole.

SACHILL
You're gonna love this place guys.

Sa-chill takes out his extensive ring of keys and opens the door.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM. DAY.

The Living room is filthy. It is beyond typically filthy. Half eaten pizzas, unwashed bongos, old underwear, beer cans, indistinct stains lie about the room. A great pile of clothes sits on the couch.

chuck and Jill shudder in revulsion. Sachill forges on unperturbed.

SA-CHILL

The apartment has two bedrooms, two bath and is a 10 minute walk from class.

JILL

Does anyone still live here?

Right on cue the pile of clothes starts to rustle. A can opens from within.
Sips the beer.

Jill and Chuck look at sachill

SA-CHILL

Yep.

Graphic out.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY.

SA-CHILL

And heere we have the kitchen.

The kitchen is even more disgusting than the living room. It is barely recognizable as a kitchen behind its great mountains of mold, forests of fungi and dunes of decay.

Chuck and Jill are floored by the stench.

CHUCK

Is this up to health code?

SA-CHILL

It's not a restaurant, Cuck.

CHUCK

(to himself)

It's chuck.

SA-CHILL

And best of all it comes installed with own food!

Sachill motions to the labeled clumps of mushrooms, portabello, shiitake, toadstool, ?. Sachill opens the door of the fridge and pulls out one of the crisper drawers. It is full of water and fish are swimming in it.

Sachill picks one out and puts it in his suit breast pocket.

SACHILL

Never go to the grocery store again.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

Jill, Chuck and Sachill walk up to one of the bedroom doors.

SACHILL

And here we have the bedroom.

Chuck and Jill brace themselves.

Sachill knocks on the door but gets no response. Fiddles with the knob. No result.

SA-CHILL

Hello?

Nothing.

JILL

It's ok, we can just go to the next place.

SA-CHILL

Hey Darryl? Is Mikey home

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

The pile of clothes on the couch watching tv speaks:

DERRYL

Yep.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

SA-CHILL

Then why isn't he answering me?

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY.

Arms appear through a pant leg and a shirt arm of the clothes pile, grasping a bong and inserting the business end into its ragged depths.

DARRYL

Well he doesn't come out much.

Daryll takes a rip.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

SA-CHILL

Put your pants on Mikey, we're coming in!

Sa-chill opens the door with force.

On the bed is the putrefying corpse of Mikey. His phone still in his rigor mortis hardened hands.

Rats and bugs burrow around his ribcage.

Sachill turns to his clients.

SA-CHILL

The rent is a 950 a month.