

Catastrophe Ep. 2: The Virgin

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Trent lays on a couch. He talks into the air, seemingly to no one.

TRENT

It's just- I mean, I don't feel like I've been wasting my time or anything, just I want to do more. Go out more. Well maybe not... start my business-

Kevin head bobs into frame, then back out. He's doing sit-ups. Very slowly. He counts as he does this.

KEVIN

I get- 8... what you mean-9... man-10.

TRENT

It's not like I'm lazy or anything, I've got plans and ambition. But there's this business idea I've got-

Kevin sits up, then stands as he continues, stopping at around 15 sit-ups. He grabs a half-full can of soda from a table as he continues, sipping from it loudly.

KEVIN

Not lazy at all! That's what bothers me when people just berate you for not doing this, for not going to that. For missing this, for not turning this other thing in. For being late to that, to forgetting this, to losing that-

JANENE (O.S.)

(interrupting)

Hey lazy!

Kevin turns, towards the voice, down the hall. Trent also looks. Neither are sure who Janene is referring to.

Janene enters the living room. She looks at both, eagerly awaiting more.

JANENE

(to Trent)

Not you.

Trent relaxes, laying back on the couch.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN  
I'm not lazy.

JANENE  
Kevin, dear, could you join me for  
a moment. Alone.

Janene spins on her heels, walking out. Kevin reluctantly follows.

Trent looks up at the ceiling, and smiles.

TRENT  
Yeah... a business.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Janene stands tall, holding her smartphone in one hand. She has a big, smug grin on her face. Kevin yawns.

KEVIN  
What is it Jane?

JANENE  
Cute nicknames are not appreciated.  
I just wanted to talk about our  
house arrangement.

KEVIN  
(shrugs)  
Ok? The arrangement, I think, is  
that I hang out in there (points to  
living room) and you yell at me to  
stop doing that. Anything you want  
to add?

JANENE  
Well, I was thinking it'd be nice  
if you did some chores. You know,  
the ones you're supposed to be  
doing.

KEVIN  
When has the apartment ever been  
dirty?

JANENE  
Every day since I first walked into  
this place.

KEVIN  
Well, I clean up MY stuff.

(CONTINUED)

Kevin finishes the can of soda, then tosses it into the kitchen where it loudly bounces off the trash can and onto the floor. Janene, smug grin still on her face, walks over to the can as she continues.

JANENE

Sure you do. Well, I just thought you might want to do some of the OTHER chores we've discussed, you know, to stay on my good side for awhile. Don't want to make me upset, do you?

Janene crushes the soda can, then sets it in the trash.

KEVIN

...Why?

JANENE

Oh, well, remember the other night?

KEVIN

Fun brownie night, obviously, I'm still feeling it.

JANENE

Remember ALL of it?

Janene says in a sing-songy voice.

JANENE (CONT'D)

I know something you don't.

Kevin is scared by this, trying to guess what she knows.

KEVIN

(threateningly)

If you took even ONE of my jolly ranchers-

JANENE

Not that.

Janene takes a list out of her pocket, pushing it against Kevin's chest. He grabs the long list, skimming it.

JANENE (CONT'D)

I think it'd be a good idea if you did this list of chores for me. ASAP. Thanks hun.

Janene goes to walk away, then stops, spinning around on her heels to face him.

(CONTINUED)

JANENE (CONT'D)

You know, I think we should be totally honest with each other, don't you? Wouldn't that make things simpler? No one likes secrets. Or especially when secrets get out... I had a lot of fun at the party. Want to see a video of it? In case you don't recall everything. Here, if you're having trouble, Ricardo recorded it so we can share it with anyone we want and always remember.

As Janene said this, she has removed a jolly rancher from its wrapper and popped it into her mouth.

Janene raises her smartphone, turning it so Kevin can see. Kevin is shown thinking before the video starts playing. He looks up at her, a look of terror in his eyes.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Handheld cameraphone footage watches Kevin lean against the wall, crying and slobbering. His eyes are closed and he struggles to remain standing, bracing against the wall. Druuuunk.

KEVIN

I never even did it!

RICARDO (O.S.)

Did what?

KEVIN

Fuuuuucked anyone!

JANENE TALKING HEAD

JANENE

Kevin. Is. My. Bitch.

OPENING CREDITS

INT. GIRLS APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Kevin is moving up and down, holding something with his hands. We see he's plunging. He notices the cameras and smiles.

KEVIN

I'm, just, doing some chores for Janene. Thought she'd like some help, ya know haha.

(CONTINUED)

Camera zooms out to see Ricardo cleaning the shower behind him. Ricardo pauses and looks at Kevin.

RICARDO

Put your back into it. I want this place spotless.

Kevin comes up with idea to have party to lose virginity in this scene.

KEVIN

Why are you helping?

RICARDO

Janene's been... not... I need to get laid.

RICARDO TALKING HEAD

Me and Janene are doing it. I don't care how many floors I've got to scrub. Or how many grocery trips. It's happening.

Kevin turns to Ricardo.

KEVIN

Man, why'd you let Janene see that video? I was THIS close to skipping a week of chores straight.

RICARDO

You think my phone is private to me?

KEVIN

I'd assume so.

RICARDO

Well that's not how it works with Janene.

KEVIN

...What girls do I know?

RICARDO

Why?

KEVIN

Because I, my homie, am going to lay.

CUT TO

INT. GIRLS LIVING ROOM - DAY

Carla is doing situps, intensely.

CARLA TALKING HEAD

Fitness is key. It's serious. You better know what you're doing or you'll hurt yourself. When I'm working out, get out of my way.

Carla's face in intense anger as she exercises.

CARLA TALKING HEAD

... I need to get laid.

Rachel is seen in the background, watching TV but distracted by Carla's intense breathing and grunts while exercising.

INT. GIRLS APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

KEVIN

Okay, so we need to figure out what our options are--

RICARDO

Our options?

KEVIN

Whatever.

Kevin grabs a piece of paper on the wall in Janene's handwriting that says, "Don't Forget The Shakra," and begins creating a list.

KEVIN (CONT.)

We need to figure out my options for the easiest score. Let's start with the most practical ones. So... Rachel.

Kevin writes Rachel's name on the list.

KEVIN (CONT.)

Because she's pretty, and well, she's pretty. Then Carla.

Kevin writes Carla's name on the list.

RICARDO

Seriously?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

What?

Ricardo stares briefly at Kevin in disbelief.

RICARDO

Never mind, continue.

KEVIN

Okay moving on, I bet I could still have a shot at some old classmates. Like the bio lab we were in.

RICARDO

The one you hardly showed up to?

KEVIN

Of course I-- hey I at least knew some people in there like...Katie.

RICARDO

Taken.

KEVIN

What? Okay, Tanya.

RICARDO

Also taken.

KEVIN

Was there a Jordan?

RICARDO

That was a dude.

KEVIN

Ashley?

RICARDO

No.

KEVIN

Emily?

RICARDO

Nope.

KEVIN

Erin?

RICARDO

There wasn't an Erin.

( CONTINUED )



KEVIN  
Maddy?

RICARDO  
Still no.

Kevin and Ricardo are standing, thinking intensely.

KEVIN  
Ok. So, how many more girls do I  
know?

RICARDO  
(gesturing to a name)  
Wait, wait, you need to cross her  
off the list.

KEVIN  
Why?

RICARDO  
...Because she's dead.

KEVIN  
Oh... Fine.

Kevin scribbles her name off the list, annoyed.

INT. GIRLS APARTMENT FRONT ROOM - DAY

Carla lays, face down, on the couch. Exhausted after  
exercising.

Rachel sits in a chair, quietly watching TV at a low volume.

RACHEL TALKING HEAD  
Just... yeah, just a normal day.

Rachel looks at Carla.

RACHEL  
You ever do Zumba?

CARLA  
(face pressed into the couch,  
muffled)  
YETH.

INT. GIRLS APARTMENT BATHROOM - DAY

Kevin and Ricardo have both set their cleaning stuff down and are sitting and/or leaning comfortably in the small bathroom, looking like they're having a heart-to-heart. But really they're discussing how to get Kevin into a girls pants.

KEVIN

Was there a Nikki?

RICARDO

...Maybe.

KEVIN

Wait, really?

RICARDO

No.

KEVIN

That doesn't help very much, you know. Ok, two names left.

RICARDO

Yeah: Rachel and "tall one." You know her name?

KEVIN

No. She was in one of my classes awhile back.

RICARDO

How do you plan to find her?

Kevin stares blankly into the distance, then crosses her name off, angrily. Kevin circles Rachel's name.

KEVIN

I've got to meet some girls... How can I do that?

RICARDO

I don't know, throw a party? Get everyone drunk and then you might have an easy shot? Or maybe if you just tried putting yourself out there, you wouldn't need my help. Maybe try to actually talk to people and get to know them-

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

A party! Yes!

RICARDO

Show up to a party, I guess. See what happens.

KEVIN

Or even better, I throw my own party and I invite her.

RICARDO

You're going to throw a party with one girl?

KEVIN

No, don't be ridiculous, a bunch of others will show up. I'll just, you know, ask around.

RICARDO

Whatever. I need to go see Janene. Get cleaning.

Ricardo tosses Kevin his brush, gets up and leaves. Kevin begins drawing a sketch of a flyer.

INT. GIRLS APARTMENT BATHROOM - LATER

Kevin finishes drawing and holds it up, happily.

KNOCK KNOCK

RACHEL (O.S.)

Are you almost done in there? This is the only bathroom in this damn apartment.

Kevin goes to open the door to the bathroom.

INT. GIRLS APARTMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel is anxious to go to the bathroom, as Ricardo slips out. Kevin stands in the doorway, and leans against it, settling in to talk to Rachel, who is antsy, bouncing up and down on her toes, REAAALLY having to go.

KEVIN

Hey Rachel, do you like parties?

RACHEL

What? I don't know, I guess-

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Well, we're throwing one at the apartment in a week. You should come.

RACHEL

That's not really my thing, here, I really need to-

KEVIN

Well it's gonna be kickass, we're gonna have drinks, games, beer pong, right?

RACHEL

Ok, fine, can I just-

KEVIN

I think you'd have a lot of fun if you give it a chance, you kno-

RACHEL

YES. YES, I will go, fine.

Kevin steps out of the way as she rushes inside.

KEVIN

Great! Awesome, it's gonna be fu-

SLAM, the door shuts.

INT. GIRLS LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carla lays on the couch, dreaming. She mutters as she sleeps something about Rachel being beautiful.

SLAM

Carla wakes up with a jolt, hearing the door slam. She gets up and sits up on the couch, as Kevin walks in.

CARLA

You back to slamming doors again?

KEVIN

No, that was just a phase. Hey Carla, you want to come to my party?

CARLA

Your party?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Yeah! I was just talking with  
Rachel about it and she-

CARLA

Rachel's going?

KEVIN

Uh, yeah.

Carla thinks for a moment.

CARLA

I'll be there.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Trent is on a laptop, looking through some business starting  
sites.

TRENT TALKING HEAD

Yeah, I'm just working on my site,  
even though this business is mainly  
going to be foot traffic. This is  
going to be exciting. And fun. I  
hope I have enough product.

Danny sits next to Trent, watching TV. Some boring rerun.

DANNY TALKING HEAD

Just another day in the  
apartment... I wonder how the girls  
are doing.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Kevin skips along, joyfully, to some cheery music.

He asks a girl out.

He hands out flyers, which people toss to the side as he  
walks away.

He's having a grand old time.

INT. GUYS LIVING ROOM - DAY

Danny sits, watching TV. He leans back into the couch, and  
stares up at the ceiling.

BEAT.

DANNY TALKING HEAD

Yup, just another day.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Kevin walks, carrying bags of party supplies.

KEVIN  
(to cameras, acting like he's  
happy)  
This party is totally gonna blow!  
People's minds, it's gonna be off  
the chain-hook.

Kevin approaches the house just then and see

A line of people out the front door, like waiting for a  
movie. Some 5 to 10 people.

KEVIN  
(surprised)  
I guess those flyers did the trick!  
Hey good to see you guys. Ready for  
a party?

Danny walks by, on his way out.

DANNY  
Just heading out to get lunch. Oh,  
it's just some people for Trent's  
new business.

He continues on his way. Ricardo walks up to Kevin,  
returning from his own shopping trip.

RICARDO  
You're in trouble.

Janene walks out. She's in a better mood than usual. The  
sheu is fung today. She goes in to hug Ricardo.

JANENE  
Ricardo, baby!

RICARDO  
Hi hun, I got everything.

They part from the hug. Janene asks a question, Ricardo  
answers, in quick fashion.

JANENE/ RICARDO  
Basil?  
Yes.  
Thyme?

(CONTINUED)

Yeah.

Lentils?

Mmhmm.

Quinoa?

Right here.

The cheese in the spread?

16 oz.

Butter?

2 packs.

And not the fake kind?

All natural, just like you.

Janene hugs him again.

JANENE

You're too good to me.

KEVIN

(under breath, but loud enough  
for Janene's master hearing to  
pick up)

Yes he is.

JANENE

I heard that. By the way Kevin, you  
missed a spot in the bathroom. And  
didn't pick up my groceries. So you  
ignored me a few times.

Janene whips out her smartphone. Kevin's face goes white.

JANENE (CONT'D)

Hey Ricardo, how do I spell  
"pathetic"?

CUT TO

JANENE TALKING HEAD

You'd think Trent's brownies would  
have helped me feel happier and  
calmer... they didn't.

CUT BACK TO

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Janene starts texting, giggling as she does so.

The two start walking inside, and Kevin rushes to stop Janene from telling everyone he's a virgin.

But the customers standing in line stop Kevin from going inside.

CUSTOMERS

Hey, wait your turn man.

KEVIN

But I'm with them- this is my place, I practically live here-

CUSTOMERS

Yeah, yeah, we're all big fans of Trent's product, gotta wait your turn like everyone else.

Kevin eventually gives up and is left standing at the back of the line, annoyed, still holding Janene's groceries. He drops them to the ground and folds his arms, upset, as Ricardo is heard laughing loudly as the front door closes.

INT. GIRLS LIVING ROOM - DAY

Carla lays still on the couch. Sleeping, snoring.

Rachel looks antsy. She gets up and goes to get her coat. She walks out the front door.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Kevin stands in line, calling someone.

KEVIN

No, I know I should've done a better job, but I- Yeah, and I- it's not as easy as- just, please don't tell anyone else Janene, please! Ok.

Kevin hangs up as Rachel walks by, and into the house.



INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Rachel walks in. Janene and Ricardo sit at the kitchen counter, talking, laughing.

JANENE

Ugh, and he was so desperate. It makes me wonder if he's even kissed a girl before.

Rachel says hi, then walks into the living room. Seeing nobody, she sits down and starts to watch TV.

INT. TRENT'S ROOM - DAY

Trent and a CUSTOMER talk about Shrek 2. There's a haze in the air.

CUSTOMER

You know there's a Shrek 3 right?

Trent sits quietly a moment, before holding his hands to the side of his head, in shock.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Kevin stands in line, party supplies in hand. The line has moved forward a few steps since we last saw him.

Kevin holds up a flyer to the guy in front of him.

KEVIN

Hey I'm having a party tonight, you're invited!

GUY

Oh, thanks man. I'll think about it.

The guy turns back to facing forward, wads up the flyer, and drops it on the ground, inches from Kevin. Kevin grumbles.

Trent walks out, letting another customer in. Kevin looks happy to see him, and Trent walks out to Kevin. But just stands there awkwardly. He puts a hand on Kevin's shoulder.

RICARDO

...That's rough man.

He turns and walks back inside, leaving Kevin in line.

INT. TRENT'S ROOM - DAY

With another customer. More haze, more relaxed. Talking business a little, and how he needs to relax.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Danny walks by Kevin, then turns back to him.

DANNY

You know I could try to set you up  
with someone sometime, so you  
could...

KEVIN

Just go.

Danny heads inside. The customers in line glance at Kevin,  
who appears annoyed.

KEVIN

What?!

He folds his arms and stares at the back of the guy in front  
of him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Danny walks into the living room and stops, surprised, to  
see Rachel in his spot.

She turns, noticing him come in.

RACHEL

Oh, hey.

DANNY

Hey.

RACHEL

Am I in your spot?

DANNY

No! No, it's fine. There's more  
than one seat.

He sits next to her on the couch and they calmly watch TV.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Janene and Ricardo sit at the kitchen island, deep in a nice chat, when Kevin walks in through the front door and past them, towards the living room.

KEVIN  
Ok, thanks, guys, for letting me in earlier. You like that video, Ricardo?

RICARDO  
Yep!

KEVIN (O.S.)  
Thanks for keeping a secret Janene!

JANENE  
Yup!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kevin walks in, to see Rachel and Danny watching TV, making small talk.

KEVIN  
Are you two like the most boring people on Earth?

Both Rachel and Danny awkwardly look at each other, then chuckle.

RACHEL  
I've, actually go to get going.

DANNY  
Ok, see ya.

Kevin watches Rachel walk by. He looks away, in thought.

CUT TO

Kevin on phone, talking to someone.

KEVIN  
Yeah, the party is really happening... Yeah, you told anyone? ... anyone you want, yeah... Is um, has Rachel said anything about it?

CUT TO

KEVIN TALKING HEAD

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Why Rachel? Well she's pretty  
and... yeah, she's really pretty.

INT. GIRLS APARTMENT FRONT ROOM

Carla is on the other end of the phone.

CARLA

Um, I don't know.

Rachel walks in through the front door.

CARLA

Oh, hey you sure you want to go to  
Kevin's party tonight?

RACHEL

...Sure. What else am I going to  
do?

Rachel walks to the living room, and sits down where she was  
before. Just watching TV again.

CARLA

Yeah, she's coming... Ok everyone  
else will be there? See you at 9.  
Oh, by the way, sorry you're still,  
you know. I was a late bloomer too,  
I was 17 before I ever...

We hear Kevin yell, "DAMN IT," on the other end of the call,  
as Carla ends the call.