

Snowflakes  
Episode 1: Ch-Ch-Charlie  
screenplay by

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FADE IN:

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

A rather mild evening, neither hot nor cold. CHARLIE, 20s, exits the building sporting a classic tuxedo, bow tie and all.

He pauses a moment, in thought, before leaning against the wall.

Hands in his pocket, he seems entranced by absolutely nothing in particular.

The door opens again and FREDDIE, 20s male, exits wearing a duplicate of Charlie's tuxedo, bow tie and all.

CHARLIE

How was it?

FREDDIE

It was good.

CHARLIE

Yeah, it was good. Wish I smoked.

FREDDIE

You heard it?

CHARLIE

Yeah. You have a cigarette?

Freddie pulls out a PACK of cigarettes, extracts a single and hands it over.

FREDDIE

You want to talk about it?

CHARLIE

No.

FREDDIE

A lot of girls here, bro. Fish in a barrel.

Charlie LIGHTS the cigarette, takes a drag.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Why'd you even come?

CHARLIE

Dude, I said no.

FREDDIE  
This is your night? Smoke and be  
pissy?

CHARLIE  
What was I supposed to do? I couldn't  
not come.

FREDDIE  
You can do whatever you want. And  
you should.

CHARLIE  
Right, right. Just say "F you, bro."  
And then roll out on everyone.

FREDDIE  
Yeah, if that's what you want to do.

CHARLIE  
Cool.

FREDDIE  
Whatever man, your life. There is  
something that separates the best  
man from the groom, and it has nothing  
to do with being a passive aggressive  
douchebag.

CHARLIE  
Thanks.

Charlie takes another hit.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
He told her.

FREDDIE  
Told her what?

CHARLIE  
Told her told her. Like, full on.

FREDDIE  
Oh shit... What did she say?

CHARLIE  
She made this face. Mocking. The  
"as if" face.

FREDDIE  
Oversold it a little?

CHARLIE

Yeah. God. That hurt. It's not like I'm in love with her or anything like that, and I get that she was just protecting her relationship, I get it, I do. I'm just saying... have a little couth. She did the little "aww" thing.

FREDDIE

Awesome.

CHARLIE

And it was a dick move on his part. Now that's passive aggressive douchebaggery.

FREDDIE

So, all of you have it then.

The door opens and out walks TERESA, 20s and super cute, in her formal-wear.

CHARLIE

(facing away from the door)

Did you see Trev?

Teresa sits quietly nearby.

FREDDIE

No, he's here?

CHARLIE

I don't know, was wondering if you'd seen him.

FREDDIE

Shoot him a text.

CHARLIE

I'll hit him up later.

FREDDIE

(to Teresa)

Hey, how's it going, I'm Frederick.

Charlie turns to see Teresa for the first time as she reaches to shake Freddie's hand.

TERESA

Teresa, nice to meet you Frederick.

FREDDIE

Fred or Freddie is fine, nice to meet you.

Teresa turns to Charlie.

TERESA

Teresa.

Charlie shakes her hand, but doesn't speak.

TERESA (CONT'D)

You don't know your name?

FREDDIE

He has--

Charlie cuts him off. Takes a small breath, begins exhaling...

CHARLIE

Charlie.

TERESA

Aha.

CHARLIE

(takes a moment)

Sometimes I stutter.

TERESA

Ohhh...right. Y'know, you seemed to be talking just fine a minute ago. You sure this isn't a lame pickup trick? Get a little sympathy.

FREDDIE

It's only when he's nervous.

TERESA

Oh.

(beat)

Wow. So, I make you nervous. Now I am a really huge asshole.

CHARLIE

You're fine.

TERESA

Well, Charlie, mind if I get a cigarette?

CHARLIE

(pause)

I don't smoke.

(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
(takes a drag)

TERESA  
We're off to a great start.

Teresa takes the cigarette from his hand, takes a puff and keeps it.

TERESA (CONT'D)  
He doesn't smoke.

FREDDIE  
So, what do you want to do?

CHARLIE  
I just wanna go.

FREDDIE  
I'll go grab a few folks.

CHARLIE  
Just get Trev, I don't feel like dealing with a ton of people right now.

FREDDIE  
Definitely.  
(to Teresa)  
Take care of him.

Freddie opens the door and walks inside.

TERESA  
So, what's with the stutter?

CHARLIE  
I used to stutter. Not many people know about it actually, well, everyone here does, I guess. Who are you here with?

TERESA  
Trevor.  
(beat)  
Just kidding. I'm friends with Cara's cousin, I'm her plus one.

CHARLIE  
Oh, a wedding crasher, eh? Just here to pick up dudes.

TERESA  
Hey, I'm an official guest.  
(MORE)

TERESA (CONT'D)

Place card and all. Where's your date, best man?

CHARLIE

No date. Just my fancy tuxedo.

TERESA

Lucky you.

CHARLIE

How's the cigarette?

TERESA

Awful. I don't smoke.

She drops the cigarette and steps on it.

CHARLIE

You're quite the enigma.

TERESA

Not really, but I needed some way to climb out of the hole I was in. So, you think I'm cute.

CHARLIE

Ha. You're okay.

TERESA

Oh, you think I'm super cute?

CHARLIE

I did. All that confidence is slowly blowing your cover.

TERESA

(shy)

Well...it's my version of a stutter...

She gives him a long look.

The door bursts open and people start flooding out and lining up. CHEERS go up as the newlyweds exit the building.

Charlie quietly watches.

Moments later the crowd begins dispersing and Freddie walks up with TREVOR, mid 20s with a boyish maturity, as if a frog could be hiding in his pocket. MADISON, 20s, and BECK, 20s male -- the silent type -- are also in tow.

TREVOR

I hear there's a happening tonight.

Trevor slides against the wall next to Charlie.

FREDDIE  
True story, bro. Trev, this is Teresa.

TREVOR  
Hi, Trevor.

TERESA  
Teresa, nice to meet you.

TREVOR  
Yep. What are we doing!

MADISON  
Hi, I'm Madison.

TERESA  
Hi, Madison. Teresa.

FREDDIE  
I say we hit the Elephant.

TERESA  
(to Beck)  
Hi, I'm Teresa.

BECK  
Beck.

TERESA  
Nice to meet you, Beck.

CHARLIE  
(to Teresa)  
What's your name again?

TERESA  
Don't be rude. The Elephant?

TREVOR  
The Elephant Room, little jazz club.  
Do you like jazz, Teresa?

TERESA  
Of course! Who doesn't like jazz?

CHARLIE  
Dude, it's going to be packed, we'll  
never get in there. If we do then  
we'll never hear a word anyone says.  
It's more of a week night spot.

FREDDIE  
You just don't want to do anything.  
(MORE)



FREDDIE (CONT'D)

(to Teresa)

Charlie here said he wants to go home early tonight.

CHARLIE

Not true--

FREDDIE

Oh, a little attention and suddenly he's game for anything!

CHARLIE

--I just don't want to spend my night yelling WHAT and repeating myself.

TREVOR

Ch-ch-charlie l-l-l-likes Teresa.

CHARLIE

How about Sweet Weezy's?

FREDDIE

(to Trevor)

Lay off that shit.

TREVOR

Weezy's. I'm down.

MADISON

I'm in.

CARA, 20s and professional, approaches.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Teresa, are you in?

FREDDIE

Yeah, Teresa, are you in?

CARA

Yeah, Teresa, are you in?

TERESA

This is Cara.

Cara waves.

EVERYONE

Heyyyy.

Everyone busts out laughing.

TREVOR

That was awesome. Cara. Teresa.  
Y'all are coming to Sweet Weezy's  
with us. Beck, let's get the car.

CARA

Cool, I'll go get my car, too.

TREVOR

No! Cara, no. Do not spoil this.  
We all ride in one car. It's funner  
that way and reduces our age by at  
least a decade thereby ensuring the  
night is equally entrancing. We  
ride, together!

CARA

Okay. You have clearly started the  
drinking already.

FREDDIE

I'm afraid that's his natural  
unaltered state.

TERESA

Then what does alcohol do to him?

BECK

It's still him, but more.

TREVOR

We ride! Beck, let's go!

Beck and Trevor exit.

MADISON

Cara, I'm Madison, this is Charlie  
and Freddie, and you've already met  
Trevor.

CARA

Quite the charmer.

TERESA

I kind of want to see him with the  
alcohol.

CHARLIE

Have y'all been to Sweet Weezy's?

CARA

Of course.

CHARLIE

Oh right, you're probably related.

CARA

He's my uncle. You didn't give the toast, best man?

CHARLIE

Nope...

FREDDIE

Charlie isn't the best public speaker. He's more of a pen and paper kind of guy.

MADISON

How do y'all know the bride and groom?

CARA

She's my cousin and Teresa's my hot date for the night.

FREDDIE

Until Charlie steals her! Right?!

CHARLIE

You're like a, kamikaze.

TERESA

Yep, not getting laid with you as his wing man.

FREDDIE

Damn! Then I hand my duties to Miss Madison.

MADISON

Hell no. I am focusing on drinking tonight.

CHARLIE

Drinking and Trevor.

FREDDIE

Definitely Trevor.

CHARLIE

Definitely.

MADISON

I hate you two, so much.

We hear a car pull up.

TREVOR (O.S.)  
 (channeling Long Duk  
 Dong)  
 Ohhh sexy girlfriend! Get in my oto-  
 mo-biiiile!

CARA  
 Oh God.

JOSH, late 20s, enters with his tuxedo on, but he has a red  
 kerchief in his pocket instead of white like Charlie's.

FREDDIE  
 Congratulations big man! I thought  
 y'all made a grand exit already?

JOSH  
 Thanks. Yeah, swung back real quick.  
 Charlie?

CHARLIE  
 Y'all mind waiting for me?

MADISON  
 Of course. Congratulations Josh,  
 y'all looked amazing.

FREDDIE  
 Oto-mo-biile??

The gang exits, leaving Charlie behind, we hear doors opening.  
 People cramming. Doors shutting.

CHARLIE  
 Congratulations big brother.

JOSH  
 You bailed on me man. That's messed  
 up.

CHARLIE  
 Yeah, well I'm not sorry.

JOSH  
 You gotta get over it.

CHARLIE  
 You have to get over it! You got  
 the girl! What the fuck do you want  
 from me?

JOSH  
 I want you to be happy for me!

CHARLIE

What?! Of course I'm happy for you! That's why I'm here! I'm here for you! Do you think I'm so sadistic that I want to see the girl I was in love with marry my brother?? No. I'm really not. But I'm happy for you man, I'm so happy for you. Madison is right, you do look amazing together. I'm glad it worked out for you, I really am. It just sucks to be me right now. I think I would've been fine if you hadn't outed me though, that's what made it awkward.

JOSH

I wasn't trying to be mean.

CHARLIE

Ha!

JOSH

Come on. I wouldn't do that.

CHARLIE

You just wanted to see if she actually had any doubts so you used me, you used me, bro!

JOSH

What, no. No, man. I wanted to prove to you that you're not missing out. She's a great girl, obviously, but she wasn't right for you. I wanted you to see that. I didn't mean to hurt you. I just wanted, I don't know, to free you up.

(beat)

Anyway. She's waiting on me... Big night tonight.

(makes a bed squeaking noise)

CHARLIE

You're a good brother. A complete asshole.

JOSH

That's what we do. Who's the hot chick?

CHARLIE

I don't know. Yet.

JOSH  
Go find out.

CHARLIE  
Yeah. Congratulations.

They hug.

JOSH  
I love you.

CHARLIE  
Get out of here. Go, have sex with  
your wife.

Josh exits. Charlie takes a deep breath. Exits.

We hear a door open and close. The car drives away.

FADE OUT: