

BROS BEFORE HOES

Written by

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Based on a Bromance between Brad and Chad.

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INT. FRAT HOUSE - MORNING

It's morning at the Tri Alpha house. Red solo cups and beer cans placed everywhere, Tri Alpha letters, cheap worn down furniture, and stains on the walls. The room is quiet until loud footsteps enter.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - KITCHEN CONT.

CHAD (21) enters the kitchen with a muscle tee, boxers, and a hat backwards. He grabs a bowl from the cabinet. He looks at the food pantry that holds chips, beef jerky, and Fruit Loops Cereal. Chad grabs the Cereal and opens the fridge. He grabs the milk, smells it, and then pours both into the bowl. BRAD (21) tip toes into the kitchen wearing no shirt, shorts, and love marks on his neck.

CHAD
Good Morning Sunshine.

Brad is startled.

BRAD
(whispers)
Shhhh! I have a code red.

CHAD
What is it?

Chad eats his cereal.

BRAD
Blonde shorty who won't get out of my bed.

CHAD
Damn Brad, you always bring home the crazy chicks.

Chad puts his bowl down.

CHAD (CONT'D)
Get into bed and I'll be there in 2.

Brad runs quietly to his room and jumps into bed next to a GIRL (20). Chad wraps himself around with a blanket and places his phone to his ear. Chad makes his way to Brad's room. Chad COUGHS obnoxiously outside of Brad's door.

CHAD (CONT'D)

So I have to quarantine for 14 days? How am I supposed to party Doctor? It's my senior year!

INT. FRAT HOUSE - BRAD'S ROOM

A beat. The girl starts to wake-up and looks at Brad. Brad coughs and blows his nose. Chad peaks his head through the door.

CHAD

Hey Brad, the doctor just told me I tested positive for the ronnies. You might wanna go get tested.

Chad continues to cough. He looks at the girl.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Oh hey, I'm Chad.

The girl gets out of Brad's bed and grabs all of her stuff in a hurry.

GIRL #1

I should go...

She bolts out of the house covering her mouth.

BRAD

Thanks bro. That chick was mad crazy. Last night she was talking about going on a date and I was like I need to get out of this!

CHAD

All good dude, bros before hoes.

Brad puts on a shirt and grabs his laptop.

BRAD

Alright, time for class. Might get a nap in while bill nye talks my ear off about god knows what.

Brad grabs a beer from his mini fridge in his room and cracks it open. He takes a sip.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Hey do you think you can grab solo cups? We're out and we're definitely going to need some for tonight.

CHAD

Yeah anything else I should pick up while I'm out?

BRAD

Beer? Maybe a girl?

CHAD

Ha ha. I'll keep my eyes out.

Chad exits the room. Brad logs onto his zoom call and we hear his professor in the background. Brad grabs his phone and makes a call to his mother and father. The call was declined. He throws his phone and shuts his eyes while his professor's voice talks through zoom.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - AFTERNOON

Chad pulls up to the grocery store in a beat up old car BLARING RAP music. He enters the store.

INT. GROCERY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Chad is in the aisle with red solo cups. He grabs from the top shelf and all the cups fall over him leaving the aisle a mess. JESSICA (21) beautiful girl wearing a UGA sweatshirt and leggings walks up to him and helps him pick up the cups.

CHAD

Who would open up a pack of solos in a store?

JESSICA

Yeah. Weird that you would need that many solo cups in the first place though.

CHAD

Me and my bro are throwing down tonight and we tend to go through this many on our bigger nights. Thanks for the help.

Chad winks. Jessica smirks and walks away.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Chad walks out to his car with a grocery bag and a beer case. Jessica's car is parked next to Chad's. Her car's dead and she's trying to start it up. She exits the car. Chad approaches.

CHAD
Hey, is everything okay?

JESSICA
My car's battery just died.

Jessica is typing on her phone.

CHAD
Well, I can give you a ride.

JESSICA
No that's okay, I'll have my
roommate come grab me. She get's
out of class soon.

CHAD
You helped me with my mess so I can
help you with yours.

JESSICA
You sure? I don't want to get in
the way of your party planning.

CHAD
Nah I got everything I needed.
Besides, you can't be too far since
I'm guessing you go to UGA?

Chad looks at Jessica's sweatshirt. He smirks.

INT. CHAD'S CAR - A FEW MINUTES.

Chad is driving Jessica in his front seat.

CHAD
So I never got your name.

JESSICA
Jessica

CHAD
I'm Chad, nice to meet you.

Jessica chuckles.

JESSICA
I could have guessed that.

CHAD
Hey, what's that supposed to mean?

JESSICA
Just look like a chad.

CHAD
Should I be offended?

JESSICA
If that's how you want to take it.

CHAD
Alright then, I'm offended. Just as
I was about to invite you to the
party...

Chad gives Jessica a glare.

JESSICA
Ah, what a shame!

Chad slows down at Jessica's apartment.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Thanks for the ride, Brad.

CHAD
Brad is actually my roommate, we're
boys.

Jessica chuckles louder.

JESSICA
Is that your "bro?"

CHAD
Yes, bros of Tri Alpha.

Jessica closes the door with her groceries in her hand and
walks towards the apartment. Chad rolls down his window.

CHAD (CONT'D)
2118 W Kennedy Blvd. Hope to see
you there tonight.

JESSICA
We'll see.

A beat. Chad pulls away.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - EVENING

Chad enters the house. Brad is setting up the pong table.

BRAD
What took you so long?

CHAD
Had to drop off a girl who's car
broke down.

BRAD
Aye so you did everything on the
grocery list! Was she hot? You get
the digits?

CHAD
No I didn't. But I did invite her
tonight so maybe she'll show.

They start setting up the cups for the pong table.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - LATER

COLLEGE STUDENTS are walking into the crowded house and some
stand on the front lawn.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jessica walks into the house. Brad makes the final cup shot
in pong.

BRAD
LET'S GO! Undefeated baby.

Chad and Brad high five.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Who's up next?

Chad makes eye contact with Jessica and walks away from the
game.

CHAD
Look who decided to show!

JESSICA
Wanted to see if you actually
portrayed a Chad and damn was I
spot on.

CHAD
Ha ha very funny.

BRAD
Hey Chad let's go we're still up!

JESSICA
And I'm guessing that's Brad?

Brad shotguns a beer and smashes the can on his head.

CHAD
Yeah...

JESSICA
Just keeps getting better.

Jessica spots a COUPLE GIRLS (20s) she knows.

GIRL #2
Hey Jess!

BRAD
(shouts)
Bro let's go! Times ticking.

CHAD
I should get back to the game.

JESSICA
Good luck with that.

Jessica walks towards the group of girls. Chad walks over to the pong table. He takes a look back at Jessica.

Time goes on and Brad's getting sloppy drunk. Jessica and Chad are talking on the couch. There's a LOUD KNOCK at the door.

BRAD
Who knocks at a party? Come in!

POLICE OFFICER
IT's the police! Open up.

CHAD
Oh, shit. Cops are here everyone out!

Everyone starts to scatter and exits through the back door in panic. Chad quickly removes the evidence of the party. He opens the door.

CHAD (CONT'D)
Good evening officer, how can I help you?

POLICE OFFICER

We received a complaint that the owners of this home were throwing a party while they've just tested positive for COVID-19.

CHAD

I think you have the wrong house. We aren't throwing a party.

BRAD

We also don't have the ronnies, I mean COVID-19 sir.

POLICE OFFICER

Regardless, you are having people over during a pandemic. You guys are in serious trouble.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

Chad has paperwork in his hand. Brad finishes throwing up in the bathroom and enters the living room.

BRAD

Dude, what happened last night I totally blacked.

CHAD

We're in serious trouble bro. We have to complete 60 hours of community service and pay a \$500 fine.

Chad hands Brad the paperwork.

BRAD

Damn... I don't have the time for that. You think I can just pay someone to do the service for me?

Chad shakes his head.

CHAD

We're lucky the school didn't get involved and suspend us. My parents would kill me.

BRAD

Being a 5th year wouldn't be so bad though? More college time.

CHAD

I don't have the money to do an extra year of college.

BRAD

Your parents won't help you out?

CHAD

They help me out enough already. How did you break the news to your parents.

BRAD

They'll never find out.

Chad's phone buzzes. He receives a text from Jessica.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Who's that?

CHAD

Jessica, the girl from last night.

BRAD

You hit it?

CHAD

Nah.

BRAD

Well, why not?

CHAD

We just talked and I got to know her, she's pretty cool.

Chad is on his phone responding back to Jessica.

BRAD

What are we grubbing on after chapter tonight? I was feeling Chipotle or Moe's.

CHAD

Oh yea about that, Jessica said she can help me out with this one assignment after chapter. I'm struggling in the class and need the A to pass the class and she's already taken the course.

BRAD

We always grab grub after chapter though. Bros before hoes right?

Chad is collecting all the solo cups and beer cans to throw them away.

CHAD

Last night made me realize that I need to get my shit together.

Brad gives Chad a look of disgust.

BRAD

Whatever dude.

Chad exits the scene.

INT. FRAT HOUSE LIVING ROOM - WEEKS LATER

Weeks go by and Jessica is around the house more. Brad is drunk sitting on the couch with a beer in his hand looking like a mess. Jessica walks pass the living room with a towel on towards Chad's room.

JESSICA

Are you ever going to do something with your life beside drink all day?

BRAD

Are you ever going to stay at your own place?

JESSICA

Are you ever going to grow up?

BRAD

Chad come get your girl, she won't stop barking at me.

Jessica enters Chad's room. Brad cracks open up another beer. He BURPS. Chad enters with a suit on and his hair done.

CHAD

Don't you have class right now?

BRAD

Who cares.

CHAD

I do. You're becoming a mess and need to grow up.

BRAD

Damn Chad, you're starting to sound
a lot like your hoe. She must be
brainwashing your ass.

Chad charges towards Brad and pushes him.

Chad and Brad are in a fist fight. Jessica enters the living
room dolled up wearing a dress and heals.

JESSICA

Stop! Stop!

Jessica pulls Chad off of Brad. Brad is knocked out on the
floor barely conscious.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

What the hell Chad!

CHAD

He's being a punk!

JESSICA

Words are verbal not physical.

CHAD

Someone needs to knock some sense
into him.

Chad checks his watch.

CHAD (CONT'D)

He'll be fine. We're going to be
late.

Chad and Jessica exit the house.

INT. FRAT HOUSE BRAD'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brad stumbles into his room. We see crushed beer cans and
empty pill bottles scattered on his dresser. Brad holds his
phone to his ear as the phone goes to voicemail. He calls a
second time and a man answers the phone.

BRAD

Dad?

BRAD'S DAD

What is it?

DAD

I need help.

BRAD'S DAD

Do you want me to send over more money?

BRAD

No! I don't need money, I need to talk.

BRAD'S DAD

I can't talk right now, your mother and I are in court finalizing the divorce. We will discuss this later.

He starts to cry. He picks up a full container of pill bottles and swallows every pill. His body fall onto the bed and lays there.

INT. FRAT HOUSE LIVING ROOM - LATER

Chad walks into the house towards Brad's room. He knocks on his door.

CHAD

Listen Brad, I'm really sorry for the way I acted earlier.

INT. FRAT HOUSE BRAD'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chad enters. Brad is passed out on his bed with the empty pill bottle in his hand.

CHAD

Brad?

Chad walks up next to Brad and shakes him. He's unresponsive.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Brad! Wake up bro!

Chad picks up Brad and rushes him to the bathroom.

INT. FRAT HOUSE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chad lays Brad down on the shower floor and turns the water on.

CHAD

Wake up!

Chad is panicking. Brad stays unresponsive. He turns off the shower and runs back to Brad's room.

INT. FRAT HOUSE BRAD'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chad grabs Brad's phone and calls Brad's father. No answer. Chad then calls 911.

911 V.O.
911 what's your emergency?

INT. EMERGENCY WAITING ROOM

Chad sits out in the waiting room. The DOCTOR (50s) enters the hallway. He runs up to him.

CHAD
How is he looking?

DOCTOR
He's lucky, the amount that he took
should have killed him.

INT. EMERGENCY PATIENT ROOM

Brad is laying in a hospital bed with his eyes barely open. Chad walks up to the bed.

CHAD
I'm sorry this all happened to you.

BRAD
It's not your fault, it's mine.

CHAD
No, I should have never argued with
you. I didn't realize you were
hurting.

A beat.

CHAD (CONT'D)
Once Jessica and I started dating,
I completely shut you out. I
shouldn't have let this girl get in
the way between us. It would have
never gotten to this.

BRAD

I should have listened to you after that party got busted, but I was stubborn and felt like I didn't have my bro anymore.

CHAD

Bros before hoes never forget that.

Chad reaches out to fist bump Brad.

BRAD

Bros before hoes.

They fist bump.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.