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CHOSEN: EPISODE FOUR

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Best friends since the day they were born, Mason and Jack are a couple of burnouts who'd just as soon watch a Bruce Lee film festival as look for a job. Problem is, they've been entrusted with the safekeeping of the entire world. They are the CHOSEN, and mankind could very well be FUCKED...



SLAM!

Fuck! Fuck! Fuuuuuuuuuck! Goddamn lousy robots. Didn't even fucking see them. Shit!

Fucking bullshit. That shit's not fair, hitting me when I'm not looking. Goddamn force beams.



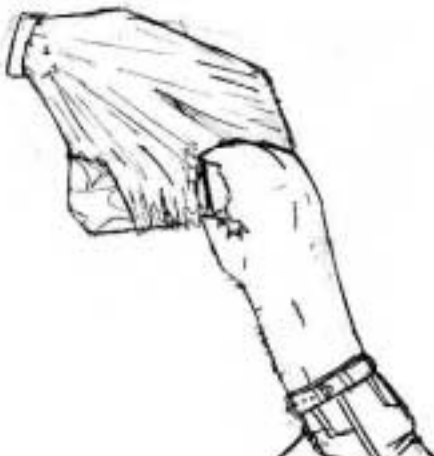
Jesus, Jack, I'm sorry man. I'm coming back for you, buddy. Just hold on -

RING...

Fuck! You've gotta be kidding me.

RING...

RING...



Hello? Oh, Christine, hi.

No, yeah, um . . . That's right, we were . . . no, I didn't forget, I just - I, um, I'm just kind of in the middle of this thing right now. This thing that came up.

No, it's just, it's this really important thing. What? . . . I have to got meet Jack at this, um, this place. It's really important, and I'm kind of, uh, rushed right now.



No, seriously, I'm really sorry about this. Can we re-schedule? Maybe tomorrow?

No, I don't . . . It's just . . . Look, Christine, I like you a lot, but my life is, uh, complicated sometimes.



No, it's not about Jack. Well, it is, kind of, especially right now. I have to . . . well, you know Jack's a big part of my life. I've known him since I was a baby, and he's . . . no, not like THAT. Jesus, I mean . . . No. Listen, he's kind of in trouble right now, and it's kind of my fault, so I really have to go.



No, he is NOT weird, Christine . . . he . . . he just doesn't talk much around people he doesn't know. And to be fair, you've only met him twice. He's a nice guy, I assure you.

Well, that shouldn't even be an issue at this point. Again, I'm really sorry.



Yes . . . No. I told you, I can't make it tonight. I have something very important to take care of, and . . . No, of course our date is important to me too. It's not a matter of - please, don't start this.

Look, I know you're gonna hate me for saying this - which is a shame, because, Christine, I do like you a lot - but this is really something I can't get into. Not right now.

Because it would take a long time to explain everything, trust me. . . . No, I'm not in any trouble or anything. Nothing I can't handle.



Okay, please, it's very important that I go RIGHT NOW, okay? No . . . Seriously, please don't say that Christine. I'll explain - I promise I'll call you tomorrow and . . . What?

Are you serious? You're serious. Okay, well . . . I don't know, what do you want me to say? If that's what you want, I mean, if your mind is . . .



Okay. Okay. Sure. Bye.



Shit.

BEEP...



Okay.





Fuck it. Time to go work off some stress.

