

MY PAL ROSS

"How I Met Ross"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Young JEFFREY THOMAS is asleep in his bedroom, which is decorated with rocket ships and building blocks everywhere. MOM enters the room.

MOM

Jeffrey! Wake up! It's time for school!

Jeffrey rises up and rubs his eyes.

JEFFREY

Is Daddy taking me to school?

MOM

No, honey. I'm going to take you to school! Daddy had to go to work early this morning.

JEFFREY

Oh.

Jeffrey pauses for a moment.

MOM

What's wrong, honey?

JEFFREY

Dad takes me to school every morning.

Mom gives him a kiss on the forehead.

MOM

Oh, I know honey. Trust me, he wishes he could take you today.

JEFFREY

What time will he be back?

MOM

He should be back for dinner this evening. Don't worry about it too much, okay? Now, come on! Let's get you some breakfast.

INT. THOMAS HOME KITCHEN - MORNING - MINUTES LATER

Mom and Jeffrey are sitting at the kitchen table, while Jeffrey's younger sister, Chloe, sits in her high chair.

MOM

So, are you excited for school today, Jeffrey?

Jeffrey says nothing, a nervous look on his face.

MOM (CONT'D)

Oh, now, Jeffrey. Don't worry. Dad will take you to school tomorrow!

JEFFREY

But Dad has the CD I like in the car.

Mom pauses.

MOM

Well, I have music in my car, too. We can listen to that!

JEFFREY

No. I don't like your music. I like Dad's.

He goes back to staring at his bowl of cereal, but then looks at the silverware lying next to it. He begins to laugh.

MOM

Oh, now see, there's that smile I've been looking for. What's going on?

Jeffrey picks up the fork and starts laughing. He whispers in his Mom's ear.

JEFFREY

Do you want to know a fun fact about this fork?

MOM

Sure. What is it?

JEFFREY

Well...

He looks around, as if someone is spying on their conversation.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
This fork...is a fork!

He plays with his fork and spoon on the table.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
Look at me! I'm a fork! Forky forky
fork! But, oh no, what is this?
Could it be? EVIL MISTER SPOON!

Jeffrey doesn't realize how loud he has shouted, and Chloe starts crying, because she is startled.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
Oh, I'm sorry, Chloe! I didn't mean
to...

Mom goes over to Chloe and tries to calm her down.

MOM
Oh, that's okay, Jeffrey. You just
have to remember to use your inside
voice.

Mom looks at the clock and realizes it's time to send Jeffrey to school.

MOM (CONT'D)
Look at the time! We've got to go!

Mom starts heading out of the room, carrying Chloe, when Jeffrey turns around in his seat, looking at his untied sneakers.

JEFFREY
Mom! My sneakers! I need your help
with the laces!

MOM
Hold on, one minute.

She sets Chloe down and helps Jeffrey tie his sneakers.

MOM (CONT'D)
Alright! All done! Let's go!

JEFFREY
NO! NO! NO! They aren't right! The
loops are too big.

Mom looks exhausted.

MOM
 Jeffrey, the loops can't be even
 all the time.

Jeffrey starts to panic at the mention of this.

JEFFREY
 They have to! They have to! Dad
 always makes them just right!

MOM
 Okay. Let me try again.

She ties them again, and makes the loops more or less the
 same size.

MOM (CONT'D)
 Is that better?

JEFFREY
 I think so, yes.

MOM
 Okay, then. Let's go, or else
 you'll be late for school.

INT. MS. BUFORD'S CLASSROOM - DAY - MINUTES LATER

Still holding Chloe, Mom walks Jeffrey into the classroom.
 Ms. Buford, a jolly and sweet woman, approaches them.

MS. BUFORD
 Well, hello there, Ms. Thomas!

MOM
 Hello, Ms. Buford.

Mom notices Jeffrey hiding behind her leg, shy of his
 teacher.

MOM (CONT'D)
 Jeffrey, can you say "Hi" to Ms.
 Buford?

Jeffrey briefly gestures with his hand.

JEFFREY
 Hi lady.

MS. BUFORD
 Jeffrey? How many times have I told
 you? Please, call me Ms. Buford!
 (MORE)

MS. BUFORD (CONT'D)
Now, run along and play with the
other children.

JEFFREY
Bye.

Jeffrey quickly runs into the play area. Ms. Buford laughs.

MS. BUFORD
You have a lovely family, Ms.
Thomas.

MOM
Oh, thank you Ms. Buford.

Chloe starts to cry.

MOM (CONT'D)
It looks like this one's starting
to get a little cranky. Might be
time to get her home.

MS. BUFORD
I understand!

Mom walks out the door.

MOM
Goodbye Jeffrey! Have fun at
school!

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY - SECONDS LATER

Mom leaves the classroom but looks in on Jeffrey through a
large glass window.

She sees Jeffrey walk past a group of children and head
straight for the building blocks.

A CHILD approaches Jeffrey.

CHILD
Jeffrey! Would you like to play?

Jeffrey just sits at the table, intently building, and
doesn't even acknowledge his classmate.

Mom sees this and sighs.

INT. MOM'S CAR - DAY - MINUTES LATER

Mom is driving home with Chloe in her car seat.

MOM
 Chloe, maybe Jeffrey is just a
 little lonely.

They drive by Morty's Pet Store, and Mom gets an idea.

MOM (CONT'D)
 Hmmmm...

INT. MS. BUFORD'S CLASSROOM - DAY - HOURS LATER

It is the end of the school day, and all of the children's
 parents are coming to pick them up. Mom calls towards
 Jeffrey.

MOM
 Jeffrey! I'm here to take you home!

Jeffrey looks at her, still upset.

JEFFREY
 I want Dad to pick me up!

MOM
 Dad will be home later tonight. You
 and I are going to do something
 special together.

JEFFREY
 What?

MOM
 You'll see. Just come on! We've got
 to go.

Jeffrey exits with his mom.

INT. MORTY'S PET STORE - DAY - MINUTES LATER

MORTY, the owner of the pet store, is delighted to see Mom
 and Jeffrey as they enter.

MORTY
 Hello! Welcome to Morty's Pet
 Store!

MOM
 Hello, there! I'm guessing you're
 Morty?

MORTY
 Indeed I am.

He looks down at Jeffrey.

MORTY (CONT'D)
And who is this little guy?

MOM
This is Jeffrey. We're looking to
get a new friend for him.

JEFFREY
No snakes!

Mom laughs.

MOM
Yes. He saw a movie about snakes on
TV last night. It gave him
nightmares.

MORTY
(jokingly) Well, that's okay,
little guy. My snakes are all full
after that last kid they ate.

Jeffrey screams in a panic and starts mildly sweating.

MOM
He's kidding, Jeffrey. He's
kidding.

She turns back towards Morty.

MOM (CONT'D)
He doesn't understand jokes like
that.

MORTY
That's okay. I'm sorry, little guy.
Say, why don't you go back and take
a look at our puppy section? There
might be a new friend back there,
waiting for you.

Jeffrey looks back at his mother, unsure.

JEFFREY
Um... Well...

Mom gives him a reassuring look.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
Okay.

Jeffrey heads back toward the puppy section, all by himself.

He looks around and is overwhelmed by all the dogs in cages he sees. He is anxious because there are so many dogs and doesn't know which one to choose.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
Okay. Dog for me. Dog for me.

He passes by a cage with a very mean looking dog.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
Dog NOT for me.

He continues to look nervously at all the dogs, until he spots ROSS, a tiny little terrier, curled up and sleeping in one of the cages.

Jeffrey instantly feels a connection to this dog and reaches through the cage to tap him on the shoulder.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
Hello, puppy.

At that moment, Ross springs up, nearly knocking his cage over.

ROSS
WHAT? WHAT? WHO SAID THAT?

He spots Jeffrey giving him a warm smile.

JEFFREY
Me. Jeffrey. I like you. Do you want to go home with me?

When Jeffrey says "Go", Ross lifts his ear to listen.

ROSS
Go home? Yes! Yes! I would love to!
I've been here for so long! My name is Ross! I love you!

Mom and Morty approach Jeffrey at this time. They hear Jeffrey talking to Ross.

MORTY
Your son is quite a socializer,
Mrs. Thomas.

Mom smiles at Jeffrey and Ross.

MOM
Yes. Yes he is.

Jeffrey continues to talk to Ross through the cage.

JEFFREY

Ross, you are my best friend.

Ross attempts to lick Jeffrey in the face.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. TOWN PARK - DAY - AN HOUR LATER

Mom, Chloe, Jeffrey, and Ross are taking a walk through the park. Jeffrey is holding Ross's leash.

Mom spots a group of young children playing on the playground.

MOM

Jeffrey, why don't you and Ross go play with those children? It looks like fun.

JEFFREY

Uh... No. Don't want to.

MOM

I think Ross would like to go play with those children.

Ross begins wagging his tail.

ROSS

I really would. Come on! It'll be fun!

Jeffrey looks over at the children, unsure.

MOM

They might like to meet your new friend!

ROSS

Yes! I'd love to meet them! Please? Let's go!

Jeffrey gives in, and they head towards the children. Mom and Chloe stay behind on a park bench.

Ross instantly runs up to a boy named LOUIS and starts licking him in the face.

JEFFREY

Ross! Don't do that! This boy doesn't like that.

Louis laughs, and pushes Ross down.

LOUIS

It's okay! I have a dog at home!

Louis reaches out his hand to shake hands with Jeffrey.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Hi! I'm Louis!

Jeffrey reluctantly shakes his hand.

JEFFREY

Hi...

Ross looks irritated.

ROSS

Come on. Louis, this is Jeffrey!

LOUIS

It's nice to meet you, Jeffrey!
Come play in the sand with me!

Jeffrey and Ross join Louis in the sandbox.

LOUIS (CONT'D)

Yeah, I have a dog at home. I live
there with my mom and two brothers.
Do you have brothers, Jeffrey?

Jeffrey hesitantly answers.

JEFFREY

Umm... No. I don't. I have a baby
sister, though.

LOUIS

What's her name?

JEFFREY

Chloe.

LOUIS

Chloe! That's a cool name!

JEFFREY

Yeah! I like her. She cries a lot,
which I don't like, but that's
okay.

LOUIS

What games do you like to play?

JEFFREY

Oh, I don't really like to play games. I like to build things.

LOUIS

Cool! What things do you like to build?

JEFFREY

Blocks. I love to build with blocks.

LOUIS

Well, what do you do when you're bored?

JEFFREY

Don't laugh when I tell you.

LOUIS

I won't.

JEFFREY

Well, I like to...

He looks over and spots Ross eating the sand.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

ROSS! Stop eating the sand!

Ross has a guilty look on his face.

ROSS

I'm sorry, it just looked so good.

Jeffrey turns back to Louis.

JEFFREY

Well, I have a toy piano. I play that.

LOUIS

Wow! That is really neat! What songs do you like?

JEFFREY

Well, I like...

At that moment, Louis's mom calls him.

LOUIS'S MOM

Louis! Time to go home!

LOUIS

I've gotta run. It was nice to meet
you, Jeffrey!

Louis runs off, and Ross puts a comforting paw on Jeffrey's
shoulders.

ROSS

You see? That kid liked talking to
you! That wasn't so bad, was it?

JEFFREY

No. Not really.

INT. THOMAS HOME KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mom is preparing dinner as Jeffrey anxiously awaits Dad
coming home.

JEFFREY

When is Dad coming home?

MOM

Well, he said he'd be home around
7:30.

JEFFREY

What time is it?

MOM

7:45.

Jeffrey becomes nervous.

JEFFREY

Oh. Is that before, or after 7:30?

MOM

It's after, sweetheart, but not by
too much.

Jeffrey begins to panic.

JEFFREY

Why isn't Dad home? Dad should come
home!

Mom stops cooking for a moment, noticing how nervous Jeffrey
is becoming.

MOM

Honey! It's okay! It's okay!
Just... Just...

At that moment, Ross steals a kitchen cloth off the counter.

ROSS
This is mine!

MOM
Ross! You come back here, right
now!

Ross begins to run around the kitchen, the cloth still in his mouth. Jeffrey begins to laugh hysterically.

JEFFREY
Yeah, Ross! Chase! Chase!

MOM
This isn't funny, Jeffrey! Ross!
Get that out of your mouth right
now!

Running around the kitchen, Ross accidentally knocks over a plate.

Jeffrey puts his hands to his ears, startled by the crashing noise.

JEFFREY
Ow! Too loud! Too loud!

Chloe, who was sitting in her high chair, also starts to cry, and Mom, angry, shouts at Ross.

MOM
ROSS! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

Jeffrey still has his hands to his ears.

JEFFREY
Stop it! Everything stop!

Mom calms down.

MOM
It's okay, everyone. Nobody got
hurt. Things are just getting a
little too out of hand.

She looks at Ross and then at Jeffrey.

MOM (CONT'D)
Why don't you boys go and play in
the backyard? It's a nice night,
after all.

Ross and Jeffrey head into the backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

Jeffrey is throwing a tennis ball to Ross.

ROSS

Man! Did you see how mad mom got?
That was crazy.

JEFFREY

Ross, you were being wild.

ROSS

I know! I know! It was an accident!
I didn't mean to knock over the
glass!

JEFFREY

Ross! It's okay! We still love you.

ROSS

I feel terrible.

Jeffrey tosses another ball to him.

JEFFREY

Me too.

Ross brings the ball back.

ROSS

Why?

JEFFREY

I know why you're here. You're a
friend.

Ross is humbled by this.

ROSS

Aww. You're my friend, too,
Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

No. Not that. You're A FRIEND. For
me. I don't have friends. I'm
different.

ROSS

What do you mean?

JEFFREY

I just am. I don't know why.

He glances down at his perfectly tied sneakers.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

My shoes have to be tied perfectly.
The loops can't be too big. It
bothers me if they are.

ROSS

I see.

They both sigh for a moment.

ROSS (CONT'D)

That doesn't matter, though.

JEFFREY

Why not?

ROSS

Jeffrey, when I first saw you, I
didn't see a kid who always needs
his shoes tied one way. I just saw
a kid. A kid I knew I really wanted
to be around.

Jeffrey smiles at this.

JEFFREY

Thanks.

ROSS

But you have friends at school,
right?

Jeffrey pauses for a moment.

JEFFREY

The kids pick on me. I don't like
to play a lot of their games. I
like to be alone. Being alone is
good.

ROSS

And why is that?

JEFFREY

When you're alone, there's no one
there to laugh at you.

Ross stops to think.

ROSS

I was alone. I was always alone in that cage. Well, for a while there was this cockroach who would come by, but then I ate him, and I was alone again. Trust me, kid, being alone isn't always so great. Yes, when you're alone, there's no one to laugh at you, but there's no one to laugh with you, either.

Jeffrey sits down, and Ross puts his head in Jeffrey's lap.

ROSS (CONT'D)

Plus, we're not alone now, right?

JEFFREY

Right.

ROSS

And how does that make you feel?

JEFFREY

It's not bad.

ROSS

I agree. Now, let's go inside. It's getting cold.

INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

Jeffrey and Ross are sitting on a bean bag in his room, getting to know each other better.

ROSS

So kid, what is there to do for fun around this place?

JEFFREY

Video games. Board games. TV. I really like to play with blocks, but I do lots of fun things. What do you like to do for fun?

ROSS

I like to rip soft things.

JEFFREY

Oh. Sometimes I do too, when I get angry.

ROSS

When do you get angry?

JEFFREY

Sometimes people are mean to me.
Sometimes I feel like I can't do
something. It's not their fault.

Jeffrey begins to grow a little frustrated.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

I just like things to be the same.
I like Dad to take me to school
every day. I sit in the same spot
in class every day. I eat the same
cereal every morning. I just like
it when things are the same.

ROSS

But, Jeffrey, things can't be the
same every day.

Jeffrey puts his head in his hands.

JEFFREY

I know. People are just mean.

ROSS

Can I tell you a story?

JEFFREY

Sure! I love stories.

ROSS

Do you know what a litter is?

JEFFREY

Yes. Mom tells Dad not to do that
when he drives. He's always
throwing trash out the window.

ROSS

No. When a bunch of puppies are
born, that's called a litter. I was
in a litter, but I was the weakest.

JEFFREY

You knocked over a plate tonight.
You were the weakest?

ROSS

Yes, I was. Because I was the
weakest, my family didn't want me.
One day, I turned around, and they
were just gone. They left me,
because I couldn't do the things my
brothers and sisters could.

JEFFREY

What happened?

ROSS

Well, I wandered. Then I wandered, and wandered and wandered, and I called out for them. Then, I did what I always do when I'm angry or sad. I sang a song.

Jeffrey gives a short laugh at this.

JEFFREY

Wait? You can sing?

ROSS

I'm a dog who can talk. Are you really surprised I can sing? I always sing about the things that bother me.

JEFFREY

Sing for me.

Ross climbs on the bed and stands on two legs, as if the bed were a stage.

ROSS

Oh, I don't know, kid. I've got to really be in the mood for...

Ross and Jeffrey imagine a spotlight shining on Ross while he holds a microphone. Ross bursts into a little jazz song.

ROSS (CONT'D)

"Tonight, I am singing. I am singing along. I'm singing a song for a friend. For a friend, whose face is so long."

Jeffrey laughs and claps along.

ROSS (CONT'D)

"Well, let me tell you, how special he is. He's my main man Jeffrey, and you know he's a whiz. Whenever I'm down, he won't let me cry. He'll sit there and tell me that I'm a nice guy. Life with friend Jeffrey, is a really fun ride. I love him for what lies so deeply inside."

JEFFREY
And what is that?

At that moment, the music stops, and the two stop imagining.

ROSS
Kindness, Jeffrey. Kindness.

JEFFREY
Kindness doesn't matter.

ROSS
What did you just say?

JEFFREY
Kindness doesn't matter.

ROSS
Jeffrey, kindness is the thing that matters most. That, and dog treats.

Jeffrey sulks back in the bean bag, and Ross goes to comfort him.

ROSS (CONT'D)
Listen, Jeffrey. If someone at school isn't nice to you, that isn't your fault. So what if you're different? So what if people make fun of you for how you like your shoes tied? You like things a certain way, and that's just a fact.

Ross stands up in front of Jeffrey.

ROSS (CONT'D)
Look at me. What am I?

JEFFREY
My best friend.

Ross smiles at this.

ROSS
Okay. But, really, what am I?

JEFFREY
A dog.

ROSS
Exactly. I'm a dog. That's a fact, and I can't change that. You like for things to be the same.
(MORE)

ROSS (CONT'D)

That's a fact. If someone made fun of me because I'm a dog, what would you say?

JEFFREY

Stop making fun of my friend!

ROSS

Okay! Sure! But what would you say to yourself?

JEFFREY

Well, you're a dog. Making fun of you for that... is silly!

ROSS

Exactly! And so what is it when bullies make fun of you?

Jeffrey smiles at this.

JEFFREY

Silly!

ROSS

Exactly! Now you've got it! Now, Jeff, what we need is something to show your classmates who you really are!

Jeffrey thinks for a moment.

JEFFREY

I have an idea.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. MS. BUFORD'S CLASSROOM - DAY - THE NEXT DAY

At the beginning of class, all of the students sit around a circle.

MS. BUFORD
Alright, class. Are you all ready
for today?

The class cheers in excitement.

MS. BUFORD (CONT'D)
Can anyone tell me what today is?

CLARK JAMES, one of Jeffrey's main bullies, raises his hand.

MS. BUFORD (CONT'D)
Yes, Clark?

CLARK GRIBBLE
The class talent show!

MS. BUFORD
Very good, Clark!

CLARK GRIBBLE
I can't wait to see what that weird
kid Jeffrey does. He just sits
there by himself every day. I don't
like it.

MS. BUFORD
Well, maybe he wouldn't sit by
himself if his classmates were
kinder to him.

She gives Clark a stern look, and the class giggles at him.

MS. BUFORD (CONT'D)
Class, I want to remind you all
that while some of you might be
comfortable sharing, others are
stepping out of their comfort zone.
Rest assured, though, everyone is
welcome to share.

ROSS (O.S.)
Right you are, Ms. Buford!

Ross and Jeffrey enter the room, with Jeffrey carrying his toy piano.

ROSS (CONT'D)
Ladies and gentlemen, sorry we're late, but our tour bus caught a flat.

The class, including Ms. Buford, is flabbergasted at what they are seeing.

ROSS (CONT'D)
I would like to remind you all that it is impolite to stare. I know you've never seen anything like this before, but honestly, a child playing a piano is not that uncommon.

Ross feels defeated at the sound of silence.

ROSS (CONT'D)
You know, these jokes might've worked better on paper.

Ross and Jeffrey walk towards the front of the class, passing a stunned Clark on the way. Ross introduces himself as he passes.

ROSS (CONT'D)
Hi there. Ross the dog. Jeffrey's personal bodyguard, not afraid to chase you like a mailman.

They get to the front of the class.

ROSS (CONT'D)
Now, before we begin, my friend here would like to introduce himself.

Jeffrey nervously approaches the crowd.

JEFFREY
Um... Hello. My name is Jeffrey. This is Ross. He's... my dog. I like to build things, um... sometimes by myself... but we're going to play music today.

The class awkwardly claps.

MS. BUFORD

Well, that's... wonderful, Jeffrey.
What song will you be performing?

JEFFREY

Well... it's a song... it's a song
about... telling you things about
me, but it's a song. It's a song
that I'm going to play on my piano.
Ross is going to sing it.

MS. BUFORD

Well then, we can't wait to hear
it. Go ahead, you two.

Just like before in Jeffrey's bedroom, Ross and Jeffrey
imagine themselves performing on a stage at a jazz club, with
the class sitting in the audience.

ROSS

Lights, please!

Ross begins snapping his thumbs at the mic while Jeffrey
plays the piano.

ROSS (CONT'D)

"Why, hello out there, to all the
world. To all of the boys, and all
of the girls. Can you all guess
what I'm diggin' today? It's a song
about Jeffrey. I'll sing it, okay?
You see, Jeffrey is a person, like
me and like you. Somedays he's
happy. Other days blue. But here's
a fun secret, just from me to you.
It's a secret 'bout Jeffrey, and
boy is it true."

Ross tilts the mic with his foot.

ROSS (CONT'D)

"Jeffrey is a human, a human so
kind. But to spend time alone, no
he doesn't mind. He sometimes gets
mad, but don't you do the same,
when you lose all your points, when
you're playing a game? I'm a
singing dog, and I can start a
riot. But Jeffrey prefers just to
be extra quiet. He's not being
mean. He's not being rude. He's
just being him. Do you get that,
dude?"

Ross jumps around on stage, and the class is amazed at the duo's skills.

ROSS (CONT'D)

"But sometimes, for Jeffrey, things can be tough. I may be the dog, but for him, things are rough. He won't go up to you, most days, to say "hi", but don't pass him up when it's him you walk by. If you just talk to him, and just try to be nice, he'll be happy to tell you about what he likes. Could you imagine a dog a soprano? Or that quiet boy Jeffrey can rock out on piano? He'll play all the songs, from their starts to their ends, but these are the keys to becoming his friends."

Ross and Jeffrey take a bow as the song ends.

The class at first looks like they are running up to Ross, but they all run past him, and run towards Jeffrey instead.

CLASSMATE #1

Wow, Jeffrey, you are cool!

JEFFREY

Gee! Thanks!

CLASSMATE #2

Can you teach me how?

JEFFREY

Maybe! We'll see.

CLASSMATE #3

Jeffrey, can you come play at my birthday party?

JEFFREY

I'll have to ask my mom.

Ross looks back at Jeffrey, and they smile at each other.

INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ross cuddles with Jeffrey as he lies in bed.

JEFFREY

Thanks, Ross.

ROSS

For what?

JEFFREY

For your help.

ROSS

Jeff, that was you. Today, those kids saw a talking dog, and yet you were the one they wanted to talk to. That's pretty cool, if you ask me. Do you know why that is?

JEFFREY

Why?

ROSS

Because... You used your talent, and they all loved it.

JEFFREY

Ross, guess why I like things the same.

ROSS

Why?

JEFFREY

Because it makes me feel safe.

ROSS

I can see that.

JEFFREY

I know things change. Lots of things. I don't like it when they do. That's why keeping things the same makes me feel safe.

ROSS

Oh, I see. So it's not that you think everything should be the same, it's that you know things are going to change, and you just want to keep those few little things you can control.

JEFFREY

Yes.

They smile for a moment, staring up at the ceiling.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

Ross?

ROSS
Yes?

JEFFREY
I'm glad we're best friends.

ROSS
Now that, Jeffrey, is one thing
that will never change.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END