

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

TONY sits on the couch trying not to hyperventilate. SAM suddenly barges in the door and sees Tony. He sits next to him on the couch.

SAM

Hey Tony, I came as fast as I could. What's the matter?

Tony reaches out and melodramatically grabs Sam's collar, as if he was taking his last breath.

TONY

I think I'm dying, Sam. I'm dying.

SAM

What happened? You want me to call an ambulance?

TONY

No, it's too late.

SAM

Too late? What wrong?

TONY

I can't breathe, Sam.

SAM

Calm down, Tony. Tell me what happened.

Tony starts to cry.

TONY

I ate something I shouldn't have.

SAM

What? Tell me what you ate.

TONY

I ate ...brownies.

SAM

Brownies? Are you allergic to anything in brownies.

Tony looks at Sam as if he was fading into death.

TONY

I'm not breathing.

(CONTINUED)

SAM
You're breathing Tony, you're
breathing...
(beat)
Wait. You ate brownies?

Tony just nods.

SAM
Are saying you ate pot brownies?

Tony nods again.

SAM
Pot? You? How did that happen?

Tony speaks as if he was still near death.

TONY
I was just curious, that's all.

Sam starts to laugh.

SAM
I never thought I would see the day
you would do pot.

TONY
(pleading for forgiveness)
It's legal now. I wouldn't have
done it otherwise. I'm so sorry.
(beat)
Oh god, I'm not breathing. I can't
see my breath. Am I dead? Is this
death?

Sam shakes his head.

SAM
Tell you what, you just sit there
and I'll pop in a movie.

TONY
Thank you, Sam. I don't want to die
alone.

SAM
You won't, Tony. You won't.
(beat)
So, do you have *The Wizard of Oz* on
DVD?

TONY
Yeah, why?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Cool, I have Pink Floyd in my car.

TONY

Oh god, I just swallowed my tongue.
I'm not breathing and I swallowed
my tongue.

Sam get's up and goes to the phone. He dials.

SAM

(on phone)

Yeah, I would like to have a pizza
delivered ...Yeah, hang on.

(to Tony)

Pepperoni good for you?

TONY

Sausage.

SAM

Make that sausage.