

The Audiophile

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Two friends sitting on the couch --

--The Audiophile. A hipster character with big, over the ear headphones on.

-- The Roommate. Unassuming straight man, also sitting in the living room with small ear buds in.

AUDIOPHILE

Dude!

ROOMMATE

(Taking one ear bud out)

What's that?

AUDIOPHILE

(Pointing to his headphones)

You gotta give these a listen. Seriously, it's top notch quality sound on these bad boys.

ROOMMATE

Oh, no man, that's cool. These work just fine.

AUDIOPHILE

(Pretentiously scoffs)

Hah! No, no, no, no, no, amigo. I don't think you understand.

This is 26,000 hertz. This is what the best sound engineers listen to.

ROOMMATE

Really dude, I can hear my music just fine
with these.

AUDIOPHILE

Come on. Seriously, it's like personal
concert for your ears.

Really, it's some crispy jams, compadre.
(handing over the headphones)
Don't be shy. Slip these gems over the holes
on the side of your head.

ROOMMATE

Alright, fine. Let's hear these crispy jams
of yours. It better be good.

--Roommate puts on the headphones. Instead
of music, all that's audible is nonstop
farts. Wet ones, loud ones, etc. Meanwhile
the Audiophile looks on encouragingly.

--Roommate has a disgusted look on his face.
Shocked. A few moments later, it turns to an
eyebrow raise and an impressed look appears
on his face.

ROOMMATE

Yeah, crystal clear!

AUDIOPHILE

Right? I told ya!

FADE OUT.