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Tyler's One Page Script

Timmy: I have always hated broccoli.

Martha: Timmy who are you talking to? Eat your broccoli, already.

Timmy: You don't understand Martha, it's for my daily vlog.

M: Timmy YOU'RE 12! Stay in school. Do something productive.

T: Naw fam, I am gonna drop outta school because I'm going to be the Next Big Thing.

M: So how many subscribers do you have?

T: Like at least 7. I haven't checked in the last hour.

M: And you still think you're gonna make it big?

T: Listen here, one guy commented "Great vid! Keep it up!" So imma take that as... **EVERYONE LOVES ME.**

(Sighs) (huh) Timmy
Martha: You're delusional.

Timmy: And you're a babysitter. **WINNING.**

Martha: I make \$10 an hour.

Timmy: I make...videos every hour.

Martha: Have you noticed it's a beautiful day outside?

Timmy: Ugh...our wifi is so crappy.

M: Watch your mouth. Let's go for a bikeride.

T: A bikeride?

M: We could get ice cream...

T: Yeah?

M: Just one condition: no vlogging. Let's pretend we're pre-internet.

T: (deep breath) Oh gosh no - those were the dark ages - but...okay.

Bikeride. Ice cream. No vlogging.

M: Get your helmet.

T: But (touching his "hairdo")...Okay (big smile, runs off).