

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

DANIEL is talking to the camcorder he has in his hand.

DANIEL

Hello world... my name is Daniel. I'm here to recount the terribly grim events that happened to my friend Frank.

(gulps)

It all started when Greg, the head honcho of our friend group- the big Cheese, if you will... whatever you wanna call it came up with an idea, like he usually does.

START FLASHBACK.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

DANIEL enters the living room, holding an envelope. GREG and JAMIE are on the couch.

DANIEL

Oh, look. Our DNA tests came in!

He passes the test results to each of them.

DANIEL

It says I'm 96% African... how odd.

If Daniel is played by a black actor, "how odd," is ironic. If Daniel is played by a white actor, "how odd," is delivered with shock.

GREG

Hell yeah, man! I told you guys this would be fun!

JAMIE

It says I'm 28% Italian.

DANIEL

Ooh you need to start cooking for us.

GREG

Half white and half American, that explains why I'm the leader of the friend group.

FRANK walks into the room and snatches the letter from Greg. He reads.

FRANK
47% Russian, 23% Irish, 16%
Japanese, 12% German, and 2%
French. Neat.

Greg and Jamie spring up from the couch, and away from Frank. For a brief moment they hold each other in fear.

GREG & JAMIE
(gasp)
French???

JAMIE
Guys. What... the fuck.

FRANK
Oh, come on. It's just 2%. It's nothing.

GREG
Nothing?? 2% milk is just milk, 2%
French is just French!

DANIEL
I- I don't get it. What's the conundrum?

JAMIE
Are you high?? The French single handedly ruined my parent's marriage!

GREG
Yeah, well the French took my girl and made me watch!

JAMIE
The French are the reason I pee sitting down!

GREG
The French ruined my credit score!

Brief moment of silence.

FRANK

Guys... I think you're all
forgetting the masterpiece that is
Les Miz takes place in France.

DANIEL

Frank's got a point.

JAMIE

Oh, what- are you French too or
something?

DANIEL

N-no!

JAMIE

Then quit defending him and help us!

Greg winds up his fist to punch Frank.

END OF FLASHBACK.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

DANIEL

First, it was just the insults.
Then it metamorphosed into
barbarous violence. And now Frank's
practically our slave.

START FLASHBACK

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

JAMIE and GREG enter the living room. Jamie walks up to Frank
and flips him over the couch to take his spot. Jamie and Greg
both pull out some classic literature and begin to read.

Frank

Oh--

GREG

Shut up dude. Please.

Daniel walks into the room.

DANIEL

So guys... how's it- how's it been?

In unison, Jamie and Greg look up from their books and at Daniel.

JAMIE

I'd be doing a lot better if it weren't the sound of Frank's blinking.

DANIEL

Even I have to admit that it's a tad bit excessive.

JAMIE

A breath a minute is still wayyyy too much in my opinion.

GREG

So... thoughts on killing Frank?

DANIEL

Oh, come on. I think that's a bit extreme--

JAMIE

I say we do it.

Greg and Jamie stand up in unison. Frank tries to run away, but he trips on a drawing of a banana.

They grab his legs and drag him to the other side of the room tying him to the chair.

They take turns bashing him with a stuffed animal.

FRANK

It's not my fault I'm French! I know that they're all weird but I'm not like them! And besides, you bought the DNA kits from a guy in an alley with two different shoes. There's a very high chance that I'm like- I don't know, not French?

GREG

How dare you doubt the accuracy of those tests! I busted my balls to

pay for those!

FRANK

Ahh shut up! I hate you- I hate
you- I hate you!

Frank mutters vague French swear words.

Greg winds up for one final swing. Frank's eyes roll back on
impact.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

DANIEL sits in front of his camcorder. He looks unwell. Unkempt
hair, eye bags, dirty shirt.

DANIEL

And that was the last we ever saw
of him. Frank- you poor soul- may
you rest in pieces. Now for a
period of reflection...

(extended pause)

Now to address the reason I am
recounting these events. I... am 4%
French. I don't know what will
happen to me, but whatever it is
won't be pleasant.

(eye twitches)

I haven't left my room in days. And my
time here hasn't been spent sleeping.

Daniel breathes heavily, almost laughing. GREG and JAMIE **knock**
on Daniel's door.

GREG (O.S.)

Danny... you doing okay?

JAMIE (O.S.)

We're worried for you, man.

He takes two breaths before grabbing his camcorder and going to
open the door. He points the camcorder at Greg and Jamie, who
are in their pajamas.

DANIEL

Greg, Jamie, I have something to
admit. We all know what happened to
Frank. And it deeply pains me to

say that you're going to have to do same to me because... I am double the French that he is- 4%.

GREG

Woah... um- We actually just hated Frank for other reasons.

JAMIE

Yeah, the French thing was only a cover; it was pretty much just a joke for us. A joke that I guess we forgot to fill you in on.

DANIEL

Oh.

GREG

Yeah, dude. He was lowkey racist sometimes.

JAMIE

And those were his good moments. Most of the time he was *highkey* racist.

DANIEL

So you're not gonna kick me a whole bunch-

GREG

Of course not, dude!

JAMIE

Yeah, man. We're not usually like that. Unlike him, we have morals.

Brief moment of silence.

GREG

So... y'all wanna watch Les Miz?

JAMIE & DANIEL

Obviously