

TWITTER GRANDDAD

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

LIGHTS UP ON DAVE, a cool granddad, who is chilling on his armchair reading a panel of glass that says the year "2075" on it. He mumbles something about what he's reading.

CLEVIN enters.

CLEVIN
Hey Granddad.

DAVE
Ah hey Clevin! How's space soccer?

CLEVIN
Kymethon kicked the ball into my jet pack. It sucked. But when I went into the garage to get more jet fuel, I found this - what is it?

Clewin hands Dave an iPhone 6.

DAVE
Oh my god! Is that -

Dave looks at it. He blows dust off of it.

DAVE (CONT'D)
This is my old iPhone 6, from when I was in my twenties! Oh my god!

CLEVIN
6? I thought the first iPhone was the 4000.

DAVE
(laughs)
No, iPhones didn't exist at all when I was young. Neither did robot equality.

Dave stands up and switches on the iPhone. They 'oooh' at it.

Beat.

CLEVIN
Granddad - is this the iPhone you used to tweet on?!

DAVE

Sure is.

CLEVIN

Oh my god! THIS is THE iPhone you used when you won Twitter Madness 016?

DAVE

Yup.

CLEVIN

Oh my god, Kymethon is gonna be so jealous. Kymethon!

KYMETHON, his alien buddy, enters into the dust-filled room.

KYMETHON

Hey what's with all the dust-

CLEVIN

I found THE iPhone my granddad wrote all his hit tweets on!

KYMETHON

Oh cool man! I grew up with my parents retweeting you, they were always talking about your hashtags! We have one framed up in our living room!

DAVE

Ah, well. I'm #flattered. Those were quite the days.

KYMETHON

Did you used to stay up late tweeting "@midnight"? Did you get followed by all the hot babes?

CLEVIN

Uh, I think so Kymethon, my grandad had over 500,000 followers!

Kymethon and Clevin high five and are impressed.

DAVE

I'm not gonna lie, the mid-2010s were a party. Me and the guys felt like the whole world was laughing our jokes, listening to our 140 character opinions, caring about our right to question politics.

Clevin and Kymethon gather around Dave and look at the phone.

DAVE (CONT'D)
 Ah! Look at this one!
 (reads)
 May the 4th be with you. #blessed

CLEVIN
 What does that mean!?

DAVE
 I don't remember, Clevin. I don't remember.

KYMETHON
 Tell us about the hot babes, man!

DAVE
 (laughs)
 Well, Kymethon, I don't know if you knew this, but Clevin's grandma was my tiebreaker vote for Tweet Madness 16.

KYMETHON
 Ah! Sick dude!

DAVE
 (reading from the iPhone)
 Let's see now...
 "What's the deal with women? JK
 #YesAllWomen"
 - 26,000 retweets!

The kids nod, excited.

DAVE (CONT'D)
 (continues reading)
 "They should make pizza with smaller pizzas in the crust.
 #ballerlife" 78,000 favorites!

The kids laugh, cheer.

DAVE (CONT'D)
 Oh - Oh, this one. I wrote this one at Burning Man. Summer of '016
 (reads)
 "Oops forgot my sunscreen. Guess I'LL be the one burning! JK gonna live forever #burningman" - I WON A PEABODY FOR THAT ONE!

The kids cheer again while DAVE looks nostalgically into the distance.

CLEVIN
Can I read one?

DAVE
Sure.

Dave sits back down. Clevin takes the iPhone and scrolls through it.

CLEVIN
(reading)
"@HillaryClinton It's time for social reform" - Grandad - you were friends with President Clinton?!

DAVE
No Clevin, THAT was the magic of Twitter! You could tweet at presidents, celebrities, large corporations! Sometimes their interns would fav it!

KYMETHON
Oh yeah, we learned that in e-history!

CLEVIN
Woah! So everyone could just tweet with famous people?

DAVE
(laughs)
No Clevin, just those of us who had the free time. But that was the golden age - a hashtag would trend - and we'd be all over it, finding our purpose in life one character at a time.

KYMETHON
Why did you stop?

DAVE
Ah, you know. Grandma and I had kids, moved to the city where there was less signal and more stuff to do in real life. And eventually the gang and I went our separate ways and moved to different social media platforms.

(MORE)

DAVE (CONT'D)

But in the early 2000s we were
fearless. Pete. Josh. Brandon Sc- .

Kymethon puts a finger to his glasses.

KYMETHON

Uh, yes mom I'll come home now.
(to Clevin)
I gotta go - but I'm gonna bring
Twitter back! Tweet on Mr. Jeffers!

Kymethon does a 'rock on'-type wave but it's more like a
texting motion. Dave and Clevin do it back.

Kymethon exits.

CLEVIN

Grandad, I hate playing space
soccer and going to space school. I
wanna sit around and tweet but my
dad won't let me.

DAVE

Now I may not have gone to space
school, but I did go to regular
school. I did all my studies before
I "sat around and tweeted". It's
important to learn things. After
all, you need something to tweet
about.

Dave puts his arm around Clevin. They take a moment.

Beat.

CLEVIN

I guess until then I can Instagram.

DAVE

Instagram is still a thing?
(suddenly v. serious)
NO GRANDSON OF MINE WILL DO THAT.

BLACKOUT.