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Agent Side /

Actor Side

AGENT
Exactly. Marley. Ledger.

ACTOR
Yeah. OK.

AGENT
Belushi.

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ACTOR
Who?

AGENT
Selena.

ACTOR
YES!

AGENT
Valens.

ACTOR
Ye- wait, they're all-

AGENT
Legends. Exactly. You got this, baby. You, Steve Champion, are going to be the first person killed on a reality show.

ACTOR
Really?

The actor is mesmerized for a second.

ACTOR (CONT'D)
Who else is starring?

The agent hands the actor the script.

AGENT
Season one is just you, baby. Top of the call sheet 'til you're six feet deep.

The actor snaps out of it.

ACTOR
Wait, what? Why would I want to be dead? And in a trashy reality show?!

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The actor tosses the script and gets up to leave.

The agent stands as if levitated by a magical force.

AGENT

Ohhhhhh, I don't know. Do you want to be huge? I'm having lunch with Leo later. I have a standing reservation at the Polo Lounge. I threw myself a quinceñera on the set of Friends to celebrate Sunday Funday. I eat sushi off naked women and tacos right off the postmates guy's chest. That's who I am. Now you need to ask yourself who you are. Do you want to be a fucking Legend or some green trash can no one uses even for their trash?!

*

ACTOR

I want to be ... ALIVE!

AGENT

Alive, huh? How'd that work out for Rico Suave? Screech? That dancer that married J-Lo? Damn. What's his name (dramatic pause) Chris Nobody, with a who cares?

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The actor thinks for a second and droops into a chair.

ACTOR

Weren't those "legends" already famous when they died?

AGENT

Murder, plane crashes, drugs. That's been done. You, Steve Champion-

The actor starts be possessed with the same magical force.

ACTOR

Steve Champion has a nice ring to it, I guess.

AGENT

Steve Champion will be the first to die for the art. For the craft. For the culture!

The agent slides over a contract. The actor picks up a pen.

ACTOR

Does this mean I can finally get a blue check mark on Twitter?

END