

## Personality Quiz

### Characters:

Paige – Friend 1

Jerry – Friend 2

Alex – Confused

Stevie – Wandering friend

*(Int: An office. Paige and Jerry sitting at a computer, intently reading something.)*

Paige: Ohhhh, see I get it now. That makes sense!

*(Alex enters)*

Alex: Hey guys, whatcha lookin at?

Jerry: Yo, Alex! Personality quiz, have you done it?

Alex: Oh yeah, I've done plenty of those! Let's see, INFJ, 6-wing-5, Green, Hufflepuff, Virgo Sun, Leo Moon, Aries Rising, Pam from the Office, Tom from Parks and Rec, Marceline from Adventure Time, aaaand an Oreo Banana Milkshake on buzzfeed's "Tell us your unresolved traumas and we'll tell you what Denny's secret menu item you are"

Paige: Nah, none of those. We're talking about the "Who Are You Really" quiz.

Jerry: We just took it. It's super accurate!

Paige: I'm a "backyard" and Jerry is a "left lemon".

Jerry: What can I say, I just get a little craaaaazy sometimes!

Paige: Classic "left lemon"! *(they high five)*

Alex: Sorry, I'm a little confused. Is this something from a tv show? Or—

Jerry: *(interrupting)* OH I GOT IT! Paige, she's a "Randall"

Paige: OHHH YOU'RE SUCH A RANDALL!!

Alex: Who's Randall? Is he from something?

*(Paige and Jerry look at each other, and both just start laughing)*

Paige: Classic Randall!!

Jerry: *(Mocking, laughing)* "Is he from something??" oh man that's a good one.

Paige: Take the quiz! It'll be fun!

*(Alex sits between them)*

Jerry: Ok, first question, what's your favorite fruit?

Alex: Easy, mango!

Paige: *(winces)* Oof, are you sure about that?

Alex: What's wrong with mangoes?

Jerry: *(hesitantly)* It just seems like kind of a,,, "dinosaur enthusiast" answer.

Alex: I mean, I do like dinosaurs. Is that a bad thing?

Paige: Nobody said anything about dinosaurs! "Dinosaur enthusiast" is something completely unrelated, and you do NOT wanna be one.

Jerry: My brother Keith found out he was a dinosaur enthusiast last month. I haven't talked to him since.

*(Paige and Jerry shudder)*

Alex: Okay, fine, um, I also really like apples.

Paige and Jerry: *(To each other, over Alex)* Randall.

Paige: Next question – On a scale of one to fifteen.

Alex: *(trying to draw more out, waiting)* Oh, that's the whole question. Okay, um, twelve.

Jerry: WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT??

Alex: SORRY I LIKE THE NUMBER 12???

Paige: DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE EVEN SAYING RIGHT NOW?

Alex: NO! I HAVE NO GODDAMN CLUE WHAT'S HAPPENING!

Jerry: Look, with answers like these you could end up being a "INSERT NAME HERE"

Paige: The last guy to get "INSERT NAME HERE" FLOODED IOWA. There's no more Iowa anymore. Iowa's gone now!

Alex: Maybe I'll be something different then! I don't know!

Jerry: Ok, maybe you're right. Let's go to the next question: If you're traveling east on a bicycle at 15 miles per hour and your dog Cindy barks at you from your front porch, how would you greet your neighbor?

Alex: Um, like a friendly “Hey, how’s it going? Check out this sick new bicycle I got”

Paige and Jerry: *(To each other, over Alex)* Randall.

Alex: Come on guys, these questions are ridiculous! How is this supposed to tell me anything about myself!

Jerry: Once you get it you just, get it.

Paige: Yeah, I felt that way too, but then I like, got it.

Alex: So how did you answer that question, then? How did it know you were a “backyard”?

Paige: I said “Hey man!”

Jerry: Yeah, I said “Woah, crazy times, my guy!”

Alex: That *\*still\** doesn’t answer my question. What are these questions for!

Paige: It reads your deep psyche. If you ask these specific questions in a certain order, you can basically hack into people’s brains and figure out who they *\*really\** are.

Jerry: I don’t really get all the science-y stuff, but y’know, she is a “backyard!”

*(They high five again. Stevie enters)*

Stevie: Hey, why aren’t you guys at your desks! *(looking over)* Oh, are you doing the “Who Are You Really” quiz?

Jerry: Hey boss! Yeah, Alex is taking it right now. I’m a left lemon.

Paige: Backyard!

Stevie: Sick! I’m a *(making a weird face and a noise)*!

Paige: No way! My mom is a *(making the same face and noise)*!

*(They high five. Stevie and Jerry high five. Jerry and Paige high five. All of this is happening over Alex’s head. Alex looks unamused.)*

Stevie: Oh let me guess, she’s a Randall.

Alex: What does that even mean! Who! Is! Randall!!

*(All look at each other, start laughing same as before)*

Stevie: *(Mocking, laughing)* “Who is Randall” god that’s SUCH a Randall thing to say! This is what I love about you, Alex. You’re honest.

Alex: Whatever! Just let me finish the stupid quiz. Alright, last question. *(Reading from screen)*  
“What is your heart’s true desire?” Wow, that’s actually really deep. Huh. I’ve never thought about it that hard. I guess what I really want, deep in my heart, is to be loved and cherished by my friends. And to do that, I need to show them more appreciation and love too. Look, I’m sorry I overreacted. Clearly, this quiz means a lot to you, so I’ll do what it says. I love you guys.

*(Big cheesy group hug.)*

~~Jerry: Aww, Alex, that’s such a Randall thing to say!~~

Alex: Alright, my answers are in. Submit!

[Notification sound effect]

Computer Voice: Congratulations! You are a: Randall!

*(All but Alex celebrating)*

Alex: *(reading the screen closely, starting to understand)* Wait, I get it! Guys! I \*am\* a Randall!!

*(Alex joins the celebration. Suddenly, everyone putting on creepy masks)*

Alex: Woah, hey, guys, what’s happening?

Stevie: You’re coming with us. To meet. RANDALL!