

World's Oldest Man
by
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INT. ROOM - NIGHT

A very wrinkly and thin OLD MAN (120) and wearing trendy clothes slowly rocks on a rocking chair in his well-lit living room. Also in the room is an off TV and radio. No one sits at the table. Out of the ground floor windows is a nighttime, garden view. The REPORTER and his camera can't be seen.

REPORTER

Mr. Martin, it's Jeremy from
Incredible News.

MR. MARTIN

Hey there.

REPORTER

Mr. Martin, I don't have much time,
so please don't think I'm being rude.

MR. MARTIN

Ok...

REPORTER

Let's just get straight to the point.
So, at the age of 120, you are the
world's oldest man. Tell me, what's
your secret??

MARTIN smiles in the REPORTER'S direction.

MR. MARTIN

My secret? A shot of whiskey a day
and a bar of chocolate every morning.

REPORTER

Wow, do you have any other unhealthy
habits?

MR. MARTIN

Yes, I smoke a cigar every day as
well.

REPORTER

You must eat lots of salad right?
Maybe large amounts of seafood?

MR. MARTIN

Nope.

REPORTER

Do you keep active? You certainly
keep the pounds away!

MARTIN licks his lips and winks.

MR. MARTIN

I binge eat fish and chips every day.
The only reason I'm so thin is
because of all the heroin.

REPORTER

Hahaha! Do you find your sense of
humour keeps you young inside?

MR. MARTIN

I'm actually a very serious person...

REPORTER

Come again?

MR. MARTIN

Never laughed in my life.

REPORTER

I see... Wow... Heroin, eh? Is that..
real?

MR. MARTIN

Yep.

REPORTER

Are you a stress free person? Does
THAT make you live longer?

MARTIN rocks back and forth in agitation.

MR. MARTIN

Dear God no! I'm terrified my rampant
drug usage will put me behind bars.
Where will I get the drugs, there? I
could buy some in theory, but I'm
very poor with all the money I spend
on drugs, and all.

The REPORTER'S voice is edgy.

REPORTER

Does doing drugs make you sleepy? Do
you get lots of rest? Is that your
secret?

MR. MARTIN

Well, it's late as you know. I
actually only get one hour of sleep a
day...

REPORTER

Mr. Marting, I have to say you're
doing ALL of the wrong things...

MR. MARTIN

After my whiskey, I drink a gallon of vodka.

REPORTER

I don't believe you...

MR. MARTIN

Then I take the cocaine to liven myself up a little.

REPORTER

Do you... keep your mind active, at least??

MR. MARTIN

Nope, I just sit on my chair and think about getting wasted.

REPORTER

Have you ever had any serious health scares? You're 120, you must have done.

MARTIN looks proud.

MR. MARTIN

No...

REPORTER

Come on.

MR. MARTIN

I was involved in a high speed motorbike crash a couple of years ago. Whilst I was dizzy for a while, I was back to feeling myself in no time!

REPORTER

Prove it.

MR. MARTIN

Ok, Google the words '118 year old Cruz Martin in crash and laughs it off as nothing'.

The tapping of a mobile phone is heard. There is a long pause.

REPORTER

Ohhhh yeah. Wow.

MR. MARTIN

Now that I think of it, there was one other time I could have been injured.

The REPORTER sounds fascinated.

REPORTER

Go on...

MR. MARTIN

I went skydiving, but my parachute didn't open. I was so scared.

REPORTER

How high did you fall?

MR. MARTIN

10 miles. Google '119 year old man falls 10 miles and scratches his knee.'

REPORTER

Cruz, are you known to medical science? You must be...

MR. MARTIN

What do you mean?

REPORTER

You may be a shifty person, but what you've said is actually very impressive!

MR. MARTIN

Go on...

REPORTER

Didn't anyone tell you how strange it was when you fell from a plane unharmed?

MARTIN looks humble.

MR. MARTIN

I scratched my knee...

REPORTER

Yes, that really is nothing at all...

MR. MARTIN

It stung.

REPORTER

Ok. Who were your parents? Were they known for being demigods, maybe?

(MORE)

REPORTER (cont'd)
Or maybe they were regular people who practiced black magic?

MR. MARTIN
No, they were just known for having very thick and bouncy skin...

REPORTER
Aaaah, ok. So you just bounce when you fall?

MR. MARTIN
Exactly, exactly.

REPORTER
A simple genetic mutation.

MR. MARTIN
I suppose...

REPORTER
And what about all the drugs, how do you explain surviving that?

MARTIN shrugs his shoulders casually and rocks some more.

MR. MARTIN
I just have a tolerance. As I've taken drugs for so long, they have more or less the same effect on me as birthday cake.

REPORTER
Ok. Mr. Martin, do you mind if I'm blunt?

MR. MARTIN
Go on...

REPORTER
Is it possible you were high on drugs at the time of the sky dive?

MR. MARTIN
Oh more than possible.

REPORTER
Was it really a sky dive or did you really just trip over your table in this room?

MR. MARTIN
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

REPORTER

I'll take that as a yes, then. And how old are you really? I know how old you look, but are you really that old or are you just high way too much?

MR. MARTIN

It's quite possible I'm 21.

REPORTER

I see. That does explain your modern forename...

MR. MARTIN

Oh yeah!

REPORTER

And the story about you that I Googled, did you write it yourself when you were bored? Is it on a webpage that you founded?

MR. MARTIN

Yes!

REPORTER

Nice meeting you, good day.