

As Seen on TV
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INT: MARK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

MARK, 20 scruffy looking in jeans, is watching TV on his curry stained sofa. A remote is in his hands. Magazines, empty beer cans and DVD cases are scattered on the floor and the curtains are closed. On the TV program, two middle aged GANGSTERS are facing and chatting to each other at a table in a busy fast food restaurant. CRIMINAL 1 is in a black suit and is wearing sunglasses, and so is CRIMINAL 2. But the latter is taller. A CUSTOMER strolls passed them.

CRIMINAL 1
(casually and at normal
volume)
... and just before this shop closes,
we pull out our guns and rob everyone
here.

CRIMINAL 2
(likewise)
That's genius! We'll never get caught
because our getaway car is just
outside, and the police will be
distracted by a bomb that will be
going off any minute now!

Another CUSTOMER walks past, carefree.

CRIMINAL 1
(badass)
Yeah, cool. Anyway, when's our burger
going to get here, we've been here for
ages...

MARK picks up a TV guide off the floor and sits back down.

MARK
(thinking to himself)
Wow, those guys are surprisingly open
about their plans. What a stupid film,
let's see what rating it got...

MARK examines the guide closer.

MARK
(still thinking)
5 out of 5? That can't be right. Well,
I don't like it so I'll watch
something else...

MARK switches stations.

This time on TV, two SPIES in their 30s are sitting and conversing on a crowded park bench. They also are in suits and wear sunglasses.

SPY 1
Needless to say, if the terrorists
find the code to arm the nukes, we're
all dead.

SPY 2
000000? They'll never imagine it will
be so basic.

SPY 1
We both know our time is running out
though.

MARK switches off the TV.

MARK
That film was even more ridiculous.

MARK reads the same magazine.

MARK
5 out of 5 again? Huh. Is society
REALLY that oblivious? I guess it must
be, otherwise the films would have got
1 star reviews saying they were dumb.

MARK picks out his own sunglasses from his pockets and puts
them on.

MARK
Bad ass. Maybe sunglasses make people
harder to notice or something.

MARK leaves the room and then exits the equally untidy
hallway. He is now outside in a sunny suburban street, with
his house behind him. All kinds of PEOPLE walk passed him on
the grass. Just in front of the MAN is a busy road with some
small shops behind that. He pulls his mobile from his pocket
and dials a number.

MARK
(loudly over the
traffic)
Yo James, I'm planning to finally rob
you know what in my street, want to
help out?

A small FAMILY walking by MARK gasp in shock and freeze still.

MARK
Sure, you bringing guns will help out.
... I'm outside the place right now,
where are you?... No, no it's cool, no
one will be on to us, trust me...
Alright, see you soon.

MARK hangs up and pockets his phone.

MARK
(to the family)
Lovely day, isn't it?

The FAMILY are still speechless.

MARK
Got any plans? Me and my friend are
just going to feed the ducks.

They're still speechless.

MARK
Well... Bye.

MARK crosses the road, walks into the now seen to be busy shop and has a browse. The SHOP KEEPER has his eyes fixed on MARK, with a blank expression.

MARK
(to the chocolates)
Very nice, very nice.

Police sirens are heard getting closer. MARK phones his FRIEND again.

MARK
Shit, the police are here. We'll rob
this place later...

The CUSTOMERS gasp in horror.

MARK
Yeah, but don't shoot the place up too
much, we're screwed if we get caught..

One OLD LADY screams and runs out.

MARK
(to the customers)
What are the police responding to this
time? Probably more scummy thugs.

MARK tuts to himself.

MARK
Disgraceful. Well have a great day,
everyone. Just off to volunteer at the
local charity shop.

MARK strolls out of the small business to see a police car pull up beside him. Traffic speeds past it. Two OFFICERS leave their vehicle and cautiously walk up to MARK with tasers in their hands.

POLICEMAN 1
Hello, sir? We've had reports that
someone of your description has made
threats to rob this establishment.

MARK
Impossible.

POLICEMAN 2
Would you like to get in the car?

MARK
No...

POLICEMAN 1
I'm afraid you don't have a choice.

MARK gets out his phone once more and dials as he talks.

MARK
Why ask then?

MARK puts the phone to his ear.

POLICEMAN 1
Who are you calling?

MARK
(shouting)
James, it the feds, they're onto us
somehow!!

MARK tries to run away, but the POLICE chase him and he
immediately gets tasered.

MARK
AAAARRGH!!!