Mild Road Rage

by

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EXT. BUSY STREET - DAY

It is a sunny day. An ELDERLY WOMAN (80) is in her small car at the front of a queue of traffic. Houses are on both sides of the straight road. A red traffic light is immediately in front of her along with a pedestrian crossing. Beyond that is more straight road and more homes. A white van is seen just behind her in her rear view mirror. The long-haired VAN DRIVER is in his 40s.

GRANNY

(talking to herself)
Oh gee, it's such a hot day, I feel
like going to sleep. I hope I don't
though.

The lights change to green.

GRANNY

So sleepy.

The VAN DRIVER from behind toots his horn.

GRANNY

What's that young man want? He surely knows he is in absolutely no danger of running someone over. Moron.

The GRANNY winds down her right window, turns and raises her voice to the VAN DRIVER.

GRANNY

Horns are only needed in emergencies!

VAN DRIVER

The lights are green!

GRANNY

I'm sorry??

VAN DRIVER

Go!

GRANNY

Go where??

VAN DRIVER

Forward, you silly moo!

GRANNY

What did you call me?

VAN DRIVER

A SILLY MOO!

GRANNY

How DARE you?!

The VAN DRIVER goes red and screams like a lunatic.

VAN DRIVER

NUMPTYYY!

GRANNY

Oh my word!

VAN DRIVER

JUST GO!!!

The VAN DRIVER pulls on his hair with both hands. He then beats his chest.

VAN DRIVER

MOOOOOO!!!!!!!!

The GRANNY shrugs her shoulders and looks ahead again.

GRANNY

Oh no, the lights are green...

She pulls away at a slow speed. The VAN DRIVER overtakes her and accelerates away gradually. He shouts 'SILLY MOOOOOO!!!' again, but for longer. The GRANNY then parks on the left, on someone's driveway. The traffic is light. She removes a mobile phone from her pocket and dials a number.

GRANNY

Hello, police please?

She taps her fingers, nervously.

GRANNY

Hello, I've just been a victim of terrifying road rage... What happened? I got called a silly moo!..
. What do you mean 'is that all'? It was really scary... Did I get threatened? No, but the man started pulling on his hair!... Yes, his hair... What do you mean if it was his hair, what's the problem? I'll tell you what the problem is, he was (expletive) mental!... Yes he did say something else, he called me a numpty...

The GRANNY shakes her head in disbelief.

GRANNY

Stop laughing! Why aren't you taking me seriously??

She rolls her eyes.

GRANNY

(repeating what the phone operator is saying)

'With all due respect, I think you ARE a silly moo'.

The GRANNY sighs.

GRANNY

Do you have any idea how offensive that is?... Was there anything that triggered the incident? I suppose I was slow to react to a green traffic light... No that does NOT make me a silly moo! I should complain about you!... Where am I now? This sounds bad, but I've illegally parked on someone's driveway... I swear if you call me a silly moo one more time!... I don't have to put up with this anymore.

The GRANNY hangs up. In the distance she hears the same angry VAN DRIVER.

VAN DRIVER

Ninnyhammer!!!!!!!

GRANNY

He's struck again!

The VAN DRIVER is seen approaching her on the other side of the road. He screams like never before.

VAN DRIVER

NINNYYYYYHAMMEEEEERRRRRR!!!!!

The GRANNY sighs and raises her voice to the MAN.

GRANNY

Look, if you don't know where you're going, YOU'RE the ninnyhammer.

VAN DRIVER

FOPDOODLE!!!!!!

The VAN DRIVER vanishes from sight.

GRANNY

(to herself)

NOW I've got you...

The GRANNY dials a number.

GRANNY

Hello?... Yes, it's the old lady again. Do you know what a fopdoodle is?... No? What about a ninnyhammer?... Well it SOUNDED scary... Yes I am still parked in someone's driveway... Ok, I'll go... Do I live by a farm? No, why?... No I'm NOT going to attack a cow if it moos at me. Never in my life have a been so insulted!... No, I'm not a vegetarian... No I don't eat meat because I hate animals, you're mad, you're absolutely mad. I don't know where you got THAT idea from...

A small BOY (10) leaves the house by the GRANNY and approaches her car. He knocks on her window.

BOY

Can you get off my dad's driveway, please?

GRANNY

(still on the phone)
No, that's not the person I'm
complaining about!... What do you
mean 'You bet it is'?

BOY

My family has been very patient with you...

GRANNY

(on the phone)

I know that was far from abuse!... Ok, if someone round here gets called something terrible, that's because of you! Bye!

The GRANNY throws her phone out of the window and drives away. Eventually.