

Diggin' A Hole

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EXT FIELD - AFTERNOON

THE DIGGER is standing in a hole waist deep, five feet long by two feet wide. He is shoveling dirt out of the hole, progressively digging deeper. Off to his right and just out of reach is a large bottle of water.

As he is shoveling TWENTY QUESTIONS walks past. Twenty Questions glances curiously at The Digger but continues his course right on by. About fifteen feet past he stops and heads back toward the hole. He stops just by the edge.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

Excuse me.

The Digger responds while continuing to dig.

THE DIGGER

Yeah?

TWENTY QUESTIONS

I was just wondering if you had the time.

The Digger pauses just long enough to glance at his watch.

THE DIGGER

Quarter after.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

Quarter after three?

THE DIGGER

Yep.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

Thanks.

THE DIGGER

Don't mention it.

Twenty Questions turns and begins to walk away again. He gets fifteen feet away and stops. A screwy, confused look crosses his face. He turns and heads back to the holes edge again. He stands at the edge watching The Digger work for a moment before speaking.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

Whatcha doin'?

THE DIGGER

Diggin' a hole.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

That's great.

(beat)

Well. Good luck with that.

The Digger doesn't respond and Twenty Questions walks away. He again hits fifteen feet, looks confused, and comes back for more.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

Whatcha diggin' the hole for?

THE DIGGER

Looking for buried treasure.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

What kinda treasure?

THE DIGGER

Pirate treasure.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

Really? Pirate Treasure?

THE DIGGER

No.

Twenty Questions looks really confused now.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

Okay.

Twenty Questions again turns, leaves, and returns.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

So what are ya digging' the hole for?

THE DIGGER

I'm burying my dog. Spot.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

That's sad. What happened to him?

The Digger chuckles.

THE DIGGER

Nothing. I never had a god.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

Oh. That's good. It's always sad when pets die. You hate to hear about when people have pets that die.

Twenty Questions walks away again and returns.

TWENTY QUESTIONS
So what kinda shovel you using?

THE DIGGER
I dunno. It's been sitting in my
garage for the last ten years.

TWENTY QUESTIONS
Yeah. I've been meaning to get a
shovel.

(beat)
So, are you almost done?

THE DIGGER
Almost.

TWENTY QUESTIONS
Well, I hope that works out for ya.

Twenty Questions walks away and returns.

TWENTY QUESTIONS
You never did tell me why you were
diggin' the hole?

THE DIGGER
They told me to.

TWENTY QUESTIONS
They?

THE DIGGER
Yeah. They. The voices.

TWENTY QUESTIONS
Right. Oh yeah, them.

Twenty Questions walks away. The Digger takes another shovel
full of dirt and finally pulls himself out of the hole. He
stabs the shovel in to the ground standing it upright.

He grabs the bottle of water and takes a long drink as
Twenty Questions comes back.

TWENTY QUESTIONS
You all done that big hole?

The Digger sets the water down and retrieves his shovel.

THE DIGGER

Sure am.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

That's a pretty nice hole.

THE DIGGER

Thanks.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

So what are you gonna do with it?

THE DIGGER

I'm thinking about burying something.

TWENTY QUESTIONS

Great. That's always good. You gotta bury something.

THE DIGGER

Yup.

The Digger clocks Twenty Questions across the back of the head with the shovel. Twenty Questions, knocked unconscious, falls in to the hole in a head. The Digger, without pause, starts shoveling dirt in on top of him.

EXT FIELD - LATER

The Digger is digging another hole. Ten feet away is the filled in hole he was working on earlier. As he digs ANOTHER MORON walks by, stops and comes back.

ANOTHER MORON

Diggin' a hole, huh?

The Digger responds without missing a beat.

THE DIGGER

Yup.

Pull back to reveal a half dozen scattered graves through out the field.