

On An Average Day I Have Zero Interest In Basketball

By

David Shute  
//dave@butterflybullseye.com//

oct.29.08  
scene a week exercise

Released under a Creative  
Commons  
Attribution-Noncommercial 2.5  
Canada License

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/2.5/ca/>

Source - "On an average day I have zero interest in basketball."

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE

FELIX and DARREN (late teens) are standing at the back of the store in between the toys and sports goods sections. A random assemblage of faceless consumers roam throughout.

DARREN

This is horseshit. How the fuck am I supposed to get from here, back home, change, back all the way across town before the show starts.

FELIX

It's your own fault.

DARREN

Man, fuck that. What was I supposed to say?

FELIX

You could try no. That works quite well.

DARREN

He didn't give me a fuckin' chance. He came in, shit fell out of his mouth, and then he left again.

FELIX

Then just leave. You were supposed to be done 45 minutes ago. It's your own fault you're still here.

Someone's little screaming bastard children run by making a mess of the place.

DARREN

Yeah, like that shit's gonna work.

FELIX

What's the worst that'll happen?

DARREN

He'll fire my ass.

The little bastards run by again.

FELIX  
Yeah, that'd be tragic.

Felix steps forward and picks up a basketball.

DARREN  
I need this job. No job, no car and  
I'm ain't about the lose the pussy  
wagon.

FELIX  
This job sucks. You hate it. The  
pay is terrible. You could walk out  
in to the mall and find a better  
job in five minutes.

DARREN  
Yeah, right. Then how come you're  
still here.

FELIX  
Good point.

The little bastards come screaming by again. Felix whips the basketball at them. It catches one of them in the head. The little bastard hits the floor.

FELIX  
Fuck this. I quit.

Felix takes off his vest and tosses it back to Darren as he walks away. Darren stands there silent watching him go, his jaw on the floor.