

Involvement In The Death Of

By

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nov.17.08

scene a week exercise

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Source - "Involvement in the death of..."

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

ANDREW and KENNEDY (30s) sit in matching lounge chairs staring blankly at the television. Both are heavily over weight and lacking any extensive personal grooming. Take out food packaging sits on the table between them.

KENNEDY

Why is she going in there?

ANDREW

I don't know.

KENNEDY

I thought you'd seen this already.

ANDREW

Not this one.

KENNEDY

Then why am I watching it? I only said I'd watch it because you'd seen it and could warn me when the scary parts are coming up.

ANDREW

I told you I'd seen parts one, two, and four.

KENNEDY

Which one is this?

ANDREW

Five.

KENNEDY

I can't watch this. I don't know when the scary parts are.

ANDREW

Then change the channel.

KENNEDY

No, you're watching it already.

ANDREW

It doesn't take a genius. Hear the bad music? Something bad is going to happen. Just close your eyes.

Kennedy covers her eyes. The room goes silent.

KENNEDY

What's going on?

ANDREW

I think it just cut out.

Kennedy uncovers her eyes. The screen has gone black. She reaches over and grabs the remote control off the table between them. She flicks through channels. Each one is the same silent black screen.

KENNEDY

That's weird.

ANDREW

It's on all of them?

KENNEDY

I think so. Yeah.

ANDREW

Alright. I'll call the cable company.

As Andrew is struggling to get out of his chair the silence is broken. The screen remains black.

ANNOUNCER

I come to you with a condemnation. You are all guilty in the death of culture. You are responsible for it being relegated to the periphery of the modern approximation of living. You might wish to believe that you are but passing spectators. Unwilling subjects forced to rubberneck as you pass the grisly scene on the side of the highway. You are not blameless. You are not without sin. To a degree I am complicit as well. Forced to relegate my message to you through this medium. Forced to hijack this excuse to begin with. Indeed, I am guilty for the death of culture as well. For that I seek atonement. The face I will assume will be as liberator. We will be free again.

The screen remains black and the television goes silent.

KENNEDY

What the hell does that mean?

ANDREW

Screw this. I'm calling the cable
company.

He struggle to get out of his lounge.