

Get the Hell Off

by

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bertha sits on the couch watching her son peddle on his go-cart when he stops suddenly and says to imaginary people -

JOHNNY

Okay, you needle-neck flunkies,
those of you who want to get on,
get the HELL on. Those of you who
want to get off, get the HELL off.

Bertha runs to him, shaking her finger.

BERTHA

OK, mister. This is the third time
I've told you to watch your mouth.
Now you go to your room now.

Johnny, dejected, peddles his cart off screen.

SUPER: THREE HOURS LATER

Bertha wakes from a snooze then looks at her watch. She jumps up from the couch and exits. We can hear her off screen.

BERTHA (O.S.)

Have you learned your lesson, son?

JOHNNY (O.S.)

Yes, Mommy.

BERTHA (O.S.)

Alrighty, then. You play nice now.
Don't say any of those bad words.

Johnny bolts into the room pumping on his go-cart. Bertha retreats to the couch. Johnny stops, looks to Mom and smiles. She smiles back. He turns to his imaginary friends and ...

JOHNNY

Those of you blowhards who want to
get on, GET THE HELL ON. Those of
you who want get off, then GET THE
HELL OFF. Those of you who didn't
like the three-hour delay, complain
to the WITCH over there.

Johnny fast peddles out of the room while Bertha's head and eye twitches until we ...

BLACKOUT