

"ABSOLUTE _____"

By Justin Harsey

INT. MCLEE HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

MRS. MCLEE is cooking with a giant bowl.

ALAN, Mrs. McLee's 6-year-old son, walks up to the entrance of the kitchen.

ALAN

Mom.

MRS. MCLEE

Yes dear.

ALAN

Do you know where my left shoes is?

MRS. MCLEE

Do you know where your right shoe is?

Alan leaves.

Mrs. McLee lifts a giant beater into the bowl.

Alan walks to the entrance.

ALAN

Mom.

MRS. MCLEE

Yes dear.

ALAN

Where's my right shoe?

MRS. MCLEE

Are they not together?

Alan leaves.

Mrs. McLee puts a sledgehammer down the bowl and smashes inside the bowl.

Alan walks to the entrance.

ALAN

Mom.

MRS. MCLEE

Yes dear.

ALAN

They are not together.

MRS. MCLEE

Can you find either one?

Alan leaves.

Mrs. McLee pulls a headless sledgehammer out of the bowl.

Alan walks to the entrance.

ALAN

Mom.

MRS. MCLEE

Yes dear.

ALAN

I cannot find either one.

MRS. MCLEE

Which ones are you trying to find?

Alan leaves.

Mrs. McLee feeds a rope down the bowl.

Alan walks to the entrance.

ALAN

The brown ones.

MRS. MCLEE

Oh, I just washed them. They are not dry yet. Where are you going?

Mrs. McLee struggles to pull the rope up.

ALAN

I was planning on visiting Mary-Ann and she gets mad if I wear the wrong shoes.

MRS. MCLEE

Tell her I just cleaned them and you
had to wear another pair.

ALAN

But she will be angry.

MRS. MCLEE

How about you do tell her you had to
run an errand for me and had no time to
find your pair.

ALAN

What errand?

MRS. MCLEE

Your dad forgot his lunch. Do you want
to run it to him?

ALAN

Okay.

Alan runs away.

Mrs. McLee flies back, finally retrieving the hammer head,
lands on her back

Alan comes to the entrance.

ALAN

Mom.

MRS. MCLEE

Yes dear.

ALAN

Where is dad's lunch?