

BORE

Written by

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INT. ROOM

MAN and WOMAN on couch. The Man is listening attentively but from time to time his eyes flutter and he starts to lose it. He keeps snapping himself back or at least trying his best.

WOMAN

So Cindy at work, you know the one who was Mandy's best friend at work until Cindy caught her making out with her now ex-boyfriend at the Christmas party two years ago.

Man nods barely being able to keep himself awake.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

But anyway, you won't believe what Dawn at work told me she did today. You remember Dawn, we went to that bar-b-que at her house last summer. You remember, she had that sauce you liked.

Man shrugs.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

You remember, you wore those khaki shorts and that ugly green golf shirt. I hate that shirt. I'm glad it got 'lost'.

Man nods but he is losing his will.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

You remember that day. You talked to Judy's friend Fred about his job in dental supply sales.

Man pretends to remember but he is clearly battered.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Well, Dawn told me that Cindy, oh! You should have seen what she wore today. I don't need to tell you that it was ugly but to wear something like THAT in an office environment. Tacky. Anyway, what Dawn told me she did today, you won't believe it, she told me. . .

Man finally succumbs and falls off the couch.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

What is your problem? Why are you
such an idiot?

The Woman looks from the prone Man directly into the camera.

VOICE OVER

Stay tuned to the series premiere
of women who bore their spouses to
death. Only on the you're gonna die
channel.