

JARED'S BAD DAY

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

JARED trudges down the sidewalk.

JARED (V.O.)
Today was an awful day. Like,
earlier, when I was the way to the
morgue, I stepped on a cat eating a
hot dog.

HISS. Jared jumps.

JARED
Fuck!

INJURED CAT, covered in mustard and ketchup, latches on to
his leg.

JARED (V.O.)
I didn't know what else to do.

Jared tries to give it money and shake it off.

A NINJA flips up to Jared. Decapitates the cat with a samurai
sword. Picks it up. Throws it.

ACROSS THE STREET, the cat lands in a DELIVERY BOY'S bag.

The ninja flips away.

Delivery boy takes off on a scooter.

JARED
Weird.

Jared moves along.

JARED (V.O.)
So, I was walking to the morgue and
this perverted baby, out of
nowhere, sucking on his mom's boob,
got in the way of my fist.

Jared, without looking, punches the BABY.

He grabs his hand in pain. Sobs.

The MOTHER, repeatedly, hits him with her bag.

The ninja flips up to them. Decapitates the mother. Throws
her.

ACROSS THE STREET, she lands in the Delivery boy's bag.

The ninja flips away.

Delivery boy drives off.

Jared moves along.

JARED (V.O.)

'What the fuck is going on?' I thought. Was that the same ninja? Whatever. The world never made sense to me. I always wondered how far you could go before you reached nothing... Then it happened.

Jared falls down an open sewer.

INT. SEWER - CONTINUOUS

Jared, soaked with sewage, looks both ways. Chooses one.

JARED (V.O.)

This didn't usually happen on my way to the morgue, and I go every three months or so. You might think: This guy is having a bad day... It only got worse.

Jared finds a locked door. Steps back. Runs into it.

INT. MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

Jared bursts in.

His WIFE sits on an embalming table, next to the MORTICIAN.

WIFE

Nice try, asshole. You'll never get rid of me.

Jared ruminates. Sad face turns to glee.

JARED (V.O.)

Then I got a crazy idea. Crazy enough to work. I don't have to kill my shitty wife. I can...

JARED

I'm divorcing you.

WIFE

Damn... I forgot you can do that.

JARED

Well, see you later, at the place
where we meet with our lawyers.

WIFE

OK, I'm going to bang this
mortician.

JARED

Do it up.

Jared exits.

INT. SEWER - CONTINUOUS

JARED (V.O.)

You might be thinking: That didn't
end so bad. But it did, jerk. I'm
getting divorced... You're
insensitive.

Jared sees a briefcase.

JARED (V.O.)

Oh yeah...

Opens the briefcase to a blank check.

JARED (V.O.)

I'm buying a water-slide.

The ninja flips up to Jared. Decapitates him. Steals check.
Flips away.

JARED'S SPIRIT raises from his body.

JARED'S SPIRIT

Have a nice day.

Waving goodbye. He floats through the ceiling.

The Delivery boy grabs the body and drags it away.

FADE OUT.