BEANO FAUXMERCIAL

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FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A door CLOSES quietly O.S.

HUSBAND carefully walks in, dress shirt opened, tie loose.

A board CREAKS.

Husband stops in his tracks, looking guilty.

WIFE quietly appears. She approaches him and sniff lightly.

    WIFE
    Where were you?

    HUSBAND
    Out with the guys. I told you I wouldn't be home for dinner.

    WIFE
    You went there again, didn't you?

    HUSBAND
    What's the problem? It's not like I do this all the time.

    WIFE
    It doesn't matter. You know what it does to you... to me.

Husband is exasperated.

    HUSBAND
    What is it about Korean food that bothers you?!

    WIFE
    Kimchee gives you gas.

Husband smiles, embarrassed.

Wife holds up a bottle of "Beano."

    WIFE (CONT'D)
    Please take your beano next time... so I can get some sleep.
ANGLE ON KITCHEN COUNTER

... where a bottle of Beano sits. Announcer does voiceover.

ANNOUNCER
Take Beano and there will "Be no"
more gas!

RESUME SCENE

Husband stands with his arm around Wife's shoulder, smiling.
Husband's intestines GURGLE. He stops smiling.
Wife scowls. She grabs his hand and forces the Beano in it.
Wife stalks off.

FADE OUT:

THE END