ELEVEN BALLS LEFT

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Dave and Susan, both early 40's, sleep in their bed. Their 13-year-old teenage son, Jack, knocks on the door.

DAVE
(groggy)
Come on in Jack.

JACK
Mom was walking in her sleep again.

Dave and Jack look at Sue who is in a peaceful, deep sleep.

DAVE
Any damage?

JACK
I haven't been downstairs yet. But she left the water on in the bathroom.

DAVE
Any get on the floor?

JACK
No.

Dave winces in pain.

JACK
You okay dad?

DAVE
No, I hurt myself golfing yesterday. I took a pain pill before bed but I think it wore off.

Dave turns and looks at Sue.

DAVE
(progressively louder)
Sue. Sue. Sue!

JACK
(yells)
Mom!
Sue continues to sleep peacefully.

JACK
She was yelling at me last night.

DAVE
What she say?

JACK
It was real late and she barged in the room with a bag of chips and told me to clean the ear out of my wax.

DAVE
You mean, wax out of your ear.

JACK
No. She kept saying over and over again "clean the ear out of your wax, clean the ear out of your wax!"

DAVE
Gibberish. Definitely asleep.

JACK
And as she was yelling at me, she was eating chips and spraying them everywhere and now there's chips all over my bedroom floor.

DAVE
Hmmm.

JACK
Then she said I was grounded and I wasn't allowed to drive the car for a month.

DAVE
No damage there, considering you're only thirteen.

JACK
Dad, she needs help. She's going to hurt herself.

DAVE
I know. I know. And when I go to the doctor this morning, I'll get an appointment for your mom. Her sleep walking is getting worse.
Dave attempts to get out of bed and a grimaces as he stands up.

DAVE
Oh my God!

JACK
Dad, you alright?

DAVE
My entire back is killing me and the now pain's spread to my butt and my legs. You've got to help me down the stairs.

Jack helps his dad walk out of the room and towards the stairs.

JACK
Be careful here. Mom put your golf clubs outside the door.

DAVE
What? Why in the hell did she do that?

JACK
Dad, she does everything in her sleep. I think she's mad that you played golf on Mother's Day.

DAVE
Jack, put the clubs back in the garage. I can ease myself down the stairs.

Jack picks up the clubs and heads down the stairs and stops and turns back toward Dave.

JACK
I forgot to tell you one last thing mom said last night.

DAVE
What?

JACK
After she got done yelling at me about my ears, she said "Golf is for pussies" and then slammed my door.
DAVE
Well, that one was definitely
directed towards me. Sorry about
that bud.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY
Susan is awake, sipping coffee and reading the newspaper.
Dave enters the kitchen from the garage entrance. He is in
severe pain and approaches Sue. Dave is holding a box of
golf balls in one hand and an X-Ray in the other hand.

SUE
Honey, are you okay?

DAVE
No. I may need you do drive me to
the hospital in a few minutes.

SUE
(concerned)
David, what's wrong? What
happened? Here, let me help you
sit down.

DAVE
I can't sit down.

Dave braces himself against the back of a chair.

SUE
What can I do to help?

DAVE
(getting upset)
You need to answer some questions
for me.

SUE
Sure honey. What?

DAVE
Did you know you slept-walk last
night?

SUE
Again?

DAVE
Yes, and it's getting worse. You
yelled at Jack, scattered potato
chips everywhere and then you
(MORE)
DAVE (cont'd)
brought up my golf clubs out of the garage and left them at the door. I could have fallen down the stairs.

SUE
I'm so sorry honey. I was asleep.

DAVE
I'm just glad I took a pain pill last night and slept through the commotion.

SUE
How did I get the clubs up the stairs?

DAVE
You're asking me?

Sue is sad, embarrassed. She looks at the balls and X-ray in his hands.

SUE
What do you got there?

DAVE
The doctor said I sprained my back...and then he said...I...I...have an obstruction near my colon.

SUE
That's terrible.

DAVE
He said it needs to be removed immediately.

SUE
Okay. What's the deal with the balls?

Dave places the box of Maxfli golf balls on the table and lifts the lid. There are four three-paks of balls. One of the three-paks is opened and is missing a ball. Dave lifts the opened three-pak and shows Sue.

DAVE
(Angry!)
Someone shoved a golf ball up my ass!
Sue is speechless and embarrassed. Dave hands Sue the X-Ray. Dave points to the ball on the X-Ray.

DAVE
That's a Maxfli!

SUE
Are you saying I did that?

DAVE
No, it was Jack...Of course it was you. You were pissed that I played golf yesterday.

SUE
I just don't see how I...

DAVE
The pain pill knocked me out! You brought up my bag, found the balls, and shoved one up my ass!

SUE
David, honey, I don't know what to say. You know I wouldn't do that on purpose. I have a sleeping disorder!

DAVE
You were mad because I played golf yesterday.

SUE
Well it was Mother's Day.

DAVE
You're not my mom! My mom's dead!

SUE
You need to calm down. I told you I was sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. I was sleeping. I'm very, very, sorry.

DAVE
(calmer)
Well, I gotta get that thing out of me. The doctor said if I can't expel it at home I need to go to the E-R.

SUE
Maybe I can help there.
DAVE
(suspicious)
What?

SUE
I know a few tricks for constipation.

DAVE
Who said anything about constipation?

SUE
Have you tried to poop it out?

DAVE
At the doctor's office, to no avail. I've never had anything lodged up my ass before.

SUE
Well, that's just like being constipated. Unfortunately, I have some experience in that realm.

DAVE
This is so painful. Feels like a pumpkin is up there.

SUE
(jokes)
Now you know how pregnant women feel, huh?

DAVE
What do I do?

SUE
Walk to the bathroom and get on the toilet. I'll be there in a minute. I need to find something.

DAVE
(suspicious)
Okay.

Sue walks to the bathroom with a cat in her hands and places the cat on Dave's lap.
DAVE
(yells)
Are you insane? I'm allergic to cats.

SUE
Exactly. I've found that sneezing is the best medicine for constipation.

DAVE
You're losing your mind!

SUE
Trust me on this, Dave. Hold Mandy closer to your nose.

DAVE
This is ridiculous!

SUE
Do it!

Dave places Mandy closer to his nose and he starts sneezing. After his third sneeze, a SPLASHING noise occurs in the toilet. The ball was expelled.

SUE
Success! Told ya! You better look down there and make sure it is a golf ball.

Dave looks down at the toilet bowl.

DAVE
Maxfli.

SUE
(devious look)
I could have sworn I used a Titleist.

FADE OUT.