

Optical Intrusions

written by

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(c)

Chuck Spunk Goes Forth

FADE IN:

INT. OPTICIANS - DAY

Bespectacled CHUCK SPUNT enters and approaches the counter.

Pretty ASSISTANT steps forward.

ASSISTANT

Can I help you?

CHUCK SPUNT

Yes, I've come to collect my prescription glasses.

ASSISTANT

What's your name, sir?

CHUCK SPUNT

Chuck Spunt.

ASSISTANT

(aback)

Chuck Spunk?

CUSTOMERS and STAFF turn their heads in unison and gasp.

CHUCK SPUNT

(irritatedly)

Chuck Spunt.

ASSISTANT

(chuckles)

Oh. Sorry for laughing. I didn't mean to be rude.

He furrows a brow and shakes his head.

ASSISTANT /

I won't be a minute.

She walks off.

A protracted silence as he waits for her to return.

CHUCK SPUNT

(under breath)

Chuck Spunk.

She returns clutching a specs case.

ASSISTANT /
Follow me please, sir.

CHUCK SPUNT
Right.

ASSISTANT
It's Chuck Spunt, isn't it?

CHUCK SPUNT
That's right. And if you call me
by anything else, I'm off.

He follows her towards a small desk.

ASSISTANT
I do apologize, sir.

CHUCK SPUNT
Good.

ASSISTANT
Take a seat.

He sits down. She produces a pair of spectacles.

A Chinese WOMAN enters the shop and approaches the counter.

ASSISTANT /
If you just try these on, I'll be
right back.

She approaches the counter. His eyes follow her as he puts on
his new black rimmed specs.

ASSISTANT /
Can I help you madam?

CHINESE WOMAN
I have appointment with optician.

ASSISTANT
And what's your name?

CHINESE WOMAN
Miss Wang.

Chuck Spunt gets to his feet and quickly approaches.

ASSISTANT
(chuckles)
Miss Wa-

CHUCK SPUNT
(interjects)

Don't!

END.