SHEEPLE

Written by

Dan Carrano

carranodl@gmail.com

Copyright (c) 2016
INT. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

A MAN lays awake next to a SNORING SHEEP. Exhausted, he forces his eyes to shut, but the snoring distracts him.

He looks at the clock: 5:00 a.m.

He gets out of bed.

INT. KITCHEN

The man opens the fridge to find clumps of grass. He sighs.

EXT. STREET - DAY

SHEEP crowd the sidewalk. Cars, driven by sheep, clog the street. CAR HORNS pollute the air.

On the sidewalk, the man weaves in and out of sheep. Willy-nilly, the bump into him and BAAA.

Fed up, he rests against a building. In RED PAINT, by his head, is a HUMAN HAND PRINT. He notices it and grows fascinated. He looks across the street and sees another one.

He runs in front of cars. Sheep BAAA and honk their horns, but he pays no attention.

He observes the hand print.

    MAN
    Amazing.

He looks at his watch: 7:58 a.m.

    MAN (CONT’D)
    Fuck.

He hurries off.

INT. OFFICE

In their cubicles, sheep BAAA on their headsets. The man rushes to his desk and looks at the clock: 8:04 a.m.

He struggles with his headset as a SHEEP approaches.
SHEEP
Baa.

MAN
Tell him I’ll be right there.
The sheep dawdles away.

INT. BOSS’S OFFICE
The man takes a seat in front of the SHEEP BOSS’S desk.

SHEEP BOSS
Baa.

MAN
No, please, I was four minutes--

SHEEP BOSS
--BAAA!
The man hangs his head and exits.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER
The man enters to find his SHEEP FAMILY watching TV.

TV
A sheep walks into a door.

SHEEP FAMILY
BABABABABABA!

MAN
Hi, everyone.
They look over without responding.

TV
The sheep farts.

SHEEP FAMILY
BABABABABABA!
The man exits.
INT. BEDROOM
The man opens his closet to find SHIT in all his shoes. He sighs.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT
Man, against a dumpster, drinks a bottle in a paper bag.
FOOTSTEPS (O.S.). He ignores them.
SPRAY PAINT (O.S.). He looks over at a WOMAN pressing her hand against the wall.

   MAN  
   (astounded) 
   Hi.

The woman jumps and runs away.
He follows.

EXT. STREET
The man catches up to the woman and grabs her arm.

   MAN  
   Please, just talk to me.

The woman smacks his face, leaving a red hand print. He touches his face and smiles as he watches her leave.

FADE OUT.