

SICK DAY

Written by

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INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A phone VIBRATES on top of a messy nightstand. VOMIT SOUNDS echo from a nearby toilet.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

DREW, 20's, puffy eyed, hunches over the toilet. A moment of peace. He clears his throat.

Drew approaches the sink. Opens his medicine cabinet and removes some cold medicine.

The PHONE RINGS. Drew glances at it, annoyed.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Drew reaches for the phone. Answers. Rubs his eyes.

BOSS (V.O.)
Drew, where are you?

Drew collapses on the bed. Struggles to get the words out.

DREW
I can't come in today. I'm sick.

BOSS (V.O.)
We need you. Be here in 15.

The Boss hangs up. Drew lowers the phone. His worst nightmare.

Oh no. A sneeze is coming. His face bunches up, attempting to fight it. It's no use.

TITLE CARD

The SNEEZE. A glob of mucus splashes against black forming the words: "Sick Day"

INT. OFFICE SUPPLY STORE - CASHIER STATION - DAY

Drew stands behind a register. The store is mostly empty, outside of a few customers.

Drew fights another sneeze. A NERDY CUSTOMER approaches.

NERDY CUSTOMER

Excuse me. Can you tell me where
the printers are?

Drew stares at the Nerdy Customer, dumbfounded.

DREW

You see that big sign over there
that says printers?

The Customer looks up. There's a gigantic sign that reads:
"Printers" in big bold letters.

DREW

That's where they'll be.

The Nerdy Customer storms off. Drew just shakes his head. He
hates these people.

Drew sneezes again. He reaches for a tissue but is
interrupted by a violent cough attack.

It subsides. Drew blows his nose.

TOBY, a goofy coworker approaches. He takes a few steps back
when he realizes how sick Drew is.

TOBY

Hey man, you all right?

Drew turns around and grabs some receipt paper. Avoiding this
interaction. Toby is too much for him today.

TOBY

You don't sound too good.

Drew coughs in Toby's direction, intentionally? Toby wipes
his arm and backs further away, disgusted.

TOBY

What the hell man?

DREW

Just a cold.

TOBY

That ain't no cold man. You got the
flu or something.

An OLD LADY approaches.

OLD LADY

Excuse me. Can you tell me where
the paper is?

Drew stares forward, annoyed. Toby senses this. Steps in.

TOBY
Right this way ma'am.

Toby leads the Old Lady off. Drew watches with disdain.

INT. BREAKROOM - DAY

Drew is sound asleep on the breakroom table. His BOSS, a tyrant, stands over him. A look of annoyance.

BOSS
What do you think you're doing?

Drew awakens. Slowly raises his head. Sicker than before. Zombified.

Drew is so stopped up now that no one can understand him. His lines must be subtitled.

DREW
I must have dozed off.

His Boss stares at him, confused.

BOSS
What?

DREW
I think I -

BOSS
Doesn't matter. We need you on register.

Drew coughs all over the table.

BOSS
What are you doing? Cover your coughs.

The Boss points to a sign. It has a crudely drawn cartoon of someone covering up their coughs with their arm.

Drew stares back at the Boss, stone faced.

DREW
I told you I was sick.

BOSS
What?
(beat)

You know what? Scratch that. You're moving stock.

DREW

But - but...

The Boss leaves the room. Drew can't believe it.

INT. AISLE SEVEN - DAY

Drew unpacks a box. Places the items on a shelf. A REDNECK CUSTOMER approaches.

REDNECK CUSTOMER

Hey fella, can you tell me where I can find -

Drew turns to face the customer. He looks like a rotting corpse now.

The Redneck Customer reacts, horrified by the sight. He stumbles back. Shuffles off.

Drew goes back to putting the items on the shelf.

INT. AISLE NINE - DAY

The Boss walks down the aisle, checking inventory. He stops for a moment and stares forward, puzzled.

A pair of shoes dangle off the edge of the shelf. The Boss leans in to investigate.

Drew lays on the shelf, sound asleep.

BOSS

Drew!

Drew snaps awake. Bangs his head against the top of the shelf. Rubs his head from the pain.

Drew crawls out. He's falling apart. Pieces of rotting skin dangle from his face and arms. The Boss reacts, disturbed.

BOSS

You don't look so good. Why don't you take the rest of the day off?

Drew nods. He stumbles out of the aisle. The Boss watches him go, then goes back to inventory.

INT. BREAKROOM - DAY

Drew clocks out. Toby sits at the table eating lunch. A hint of jealousy in the air.

TOBY

Lucky.

Drew turns to him, his whole body aches. He sneezes all over the place.

Toby stares forward, disgusted. The Boss enters the room.

BOSS

Forgot to mention. I need you to
come in early tomorrow.

Drew stares at his boss, horrified by the prospect.

DREW

No way. I think I'm dying.

The Boss stares at Drew, utterly confused. He turns to Toby.

BOSS

You catch that?

Toby shrugs. The Boss makes a note on his clipboard.

BOSS

I'll see you at eight.

The Boss leaves. Drew stares forward. His nightmare continues.

EXT. OFFICE SUPPLY STORE - DAY

Drew stumbles out of the building. With each passing step, Drew gets closer to rest. Closer to healing.

Drew is only a few feet away from his car when he collapses in the empty parking lot. No one comes to his aid...

FADE OUT.