

"THE NAKED BULB"

By

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A ceiling fan whirls at top speed. A naked light bulb without a glass cover is screwed in beneath the spinning blades.

BRUCE (30) sits beneath the ceiling fan, glaring up and ahead.

PETE (29) looks down at him, grimacing.

Bruce is not sitting on a leather chair, but in fact is inside the leather chair, having seemingly been sewn into it.

His head, hands, and feet protrude from the piece of furniture in all the right places.

Pete continues grimacing at his captive, standing about a yard away, pointing a revolver at him.

PETE

You finally stopped struggling.
That's good.

BRUCE

What the hell is the matter with
you. Who reacts like this?

PETE

I don't like the way you spoke to
my wife last night.

BRUCE

And this is what you do?

PETE

You were rude. You put your hands
on her and made a homophobic slur.

BRUCE

Ooh. 'Homophobic.' And that's the
reason you sew me into a god damn
chair?

PETE

You're drunk and stupid.

Bruce boils with rage.

BRUCE

Let me out of this fucking chair!
You're too much of a god damn
coward to use that gun! Let me out!

He jerks his hands and his neck back and forth.

BRUCE

Get me out of this fucking chair!

PETE

Tsk. Tsk. No more shouting. She'll
be home later this evening. Then
you can apologize in person, and
we'll see weather you should be let
out or not.

Bruce droops his head. Snaps it back up. Veins pulsing in
his neck. His eyes glow green as they stare angry daggers at
Pete.

A bulging arm rips free from the chair. Then another. Legs.
Then chest.

Bruce is free!

PETE

Oh, god damn. Not this!

A towering Bruce with bright-shining green eyes lunges for
Pete and takes him to the ground. The gun is twisted from
his hand.

PETE

No so fast!

Pete's eyes turn a glowing red. This startles Bruce and he
brings a knee to Pete's mid-section.

Pete takes it and fires glowing red rays from his eye
sockets into the face of Bruce. This causes him to lose
focus and Pete frees himself and goes for the gun.

Bruce stomps down on his forearm.

PETE

Aaahhhh!

BRUCE

Your wife's a dumb floozy. She
asked for it!

PETE
Go to hell!

BRUCE
Eat a knuckle sandwich.

Bruce belts Pete in the kisser with his fist. Pete back-kicks Bruce in the nads.

The room shakes.

PETE
Hey. What's going on?

BRUCE
Your demise!

PETE
No, stop. Something's wrong.

The room tilts to one side. It shakes again. Bruce and Pete go tumbling towards the side of the wall, at a downward-tilted angle.

BRUCE
Oh shit!

PETE
I-I'm sorry I sewed you into that chair.

The door to the room opens and it tilts at an even more extreme angle, so that they slide toward the opening.

BRUCE
Your wife's not really all that bad. She's a fine piece of-

PULLBACK TO REVEAL

Two red and green colored action figures tumble out of a toy castle and onto a carpeted floor.

INT. TOMMY'S ROOM - DAY

TOMMY (10) looks at the two plastic figures on the floor of his room. He smiles.

FADE OUT.