

YARD SALE

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

The summer sun shines bright above the nice colonial.

Sitting on a lawn chair in the driveway is TED, 44, a tan man with a nicely groomed mustache. He chews on an unlit cigar.

A few fold-up tables are evenly placed throughout the flat, well-maintained yard.

Before the tables, a hand-crafted sign is planted in the grass. It reads: YARD SALE

On the tables, various household objects; toys, movies, video games, odd trinkets, etc.

Standing at one of the tables is GREG, 32, thin and awkward with long scraggly hair. He rummages through the wares, with his back to Ted.

Ted watches Greg, more curious than suspicious.

TED

How are ya' doin' today, Partner?

GREG

(without looking at Ted)

Pretty awesome, Dude!

TED

Anything I can help you with?

Greg turns from the table and quickly approaches Ted. Clutched in his hands, a handful of dirty underwear.

He holds out the nasty, skid-marked whitey-tighties for Ted to see.

GREG

How much for these bad boys?

Ted takes one look at the underwear, then recoils in disgust. He nearly falls out of his chair, dropping his cigar out of his mouth.

TED

What the Hell!?! What are you doing!?!

GREG

How much?

Ted waves his hands at Greg, motions for him to step back.

TED

Those are not mine! Jesus!

Greg slumps his shoulders, frowns.

GREG

Well, of course, they're not yours.
But they can be.

Ted tilts his head, taken aback by the statement.

TED

What!?

Greg holds up a particularly soggy pair of underwear. A disgusting fluid drips from the stained cloth.

Ted covers his mouth with his forearm, wretches.

GREG

How much will you give me for 'em?

TED

(flabbergasted)

Look, sir... You gotta' go. Now!

Greg scoffs, then turns and storms away.

GREG (O.S.)

(off-handed)

I thought this was a yard sale...

Ted breathes a sigh of relief, can't help but chuckle to himself a little.

TED

(sotto)

Absolutely insane.

He spots his cigar beside his shoe, reaches down for it.

GREG (O.S.)

You know what, Dude... Have a pair on
the house!

Ted looks back up just as--

A nasty, wet pair of soiled underwear hits him in the face with a sick SPLAT. Disgusting!

FADE OUT.