ABRA KADABRA

By

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EXT. STREET CORNER – DAY

Two MAGICIANS walk onto a street corner from opposite sides. MAGICIAN #1 wears a black tuxedo and carries a black briefcase. MAGICIAN #2 wears a white tuxedo and carries a white briefcase.

The MAGICIANS do not notice each other as they prepare for their act. They both lay their briefcases on the ground and open them simultaneously.

MAGICIAN #1 takes a black cape out of his briefcase and ties it around his neck while MAGICIAN #2 takes a white cape out of his briefcase and ties it around his neck.

MAGICIAN #1 takes a black top hat out of his briefcase and puts it on his head while MAGICIAN #2 takes a white top hat out of his briefcase and puts it on his head.

MAGICIAN #1 takes a black handkerchief out of his briefcase and spreads it out in front of him while MAGICIAN #2 takes a white handkerchief out of his briefcase and spreads it out in front of him.

MAGICIAN #1 takes a few dollar bills from his briefcase and puts them on his handkerchief while MAGICIAN #2 takes a few pennies from his briefcase and puts them on his handkerchief.

Both of the MAGICIANS stand up and roll up their sleeves at the same time. They are ready to perform their show. They look around themselves and finally see each other.

MAGICIAN #1
Excuse me, but what on God’s green earth are you doing?

MAGICIAN #2
I’m about to perform a curbside magic show. What are you doing?

MAGICIAN #1
Well I’m about to perform a curbside magic show. And I’ve been doing it for the past 10 years, at this very spot.
So bugger off.

MAGICIAN #2
Okay then. If this is your spot, then I’ll battle you for it. I challenge you to a magic duel!

MAGICIAN #1
A magic duel?! Ha! I’ve had rabbits in a hat crap out more magic than you.

MAGICIAN #2
Very well. I’ll just stand here and perform my show with you. We can be a curbside magic team, a magic tour-de-force if you will. Oh I can see it now. We’ll sell millions of seats, dazzling people all over the world. We’ll do shows on cruises, on television, even in Las Vegas! No one will stop us, not even my Father who tells me to get a real job instead of being a glorified panhandler every single waking moment I see him.

MAGICIAN #1
If I win, will you promise to never come back to this spot again?

MAGICIAN #2
I promise on Houdini’s grave.

MAGICIAN #1
Then I will begin. For my first feat, I will perform a simple card trick.

MAGICIAN #1 takes a deck of cards out of his pocket and spreads them towards MAGICIAN #2.

MAGICIAN #1
Pick a card, any card.

MAGICIAN #2 picks a card and looks at it.

MAGICIAN #1
Now insert the card back into deck.
MAGICIAN #2 slides the card into the deck.

    MAGICIAN #1
    I’d like you to cut this deck of cards as many times as you’d like.

MAGICIAN #1 hands MAGICAN #2 the deck of cards. MAGICIAN #2 cuts it several times.

    MAGICIAN #2
    Okay. Here you go.

MAGICIAN #2 hands the deck of cards to MAGICIAN #1.

    MAGICIAN #1
    Now I hope you remembered your card because...

MAGICIAN #1 throws the entire deck of cards into the air. He snatches a single card in the flurry of falling cards and shows it to MAGICIAN #2.

    MAGICIAN #1
    ...is this your card?

    MAGICIAN #2
    Why yes, yes it is. Now it’s my turn.

MAGICIAN #2 takes a deck of cards out of his pocket and spreads them towards MAGICIAN #1.

    MAGICIAN #2
    Pick a card, any card.

MAGICIAN #1 picks a card and looks at it.

    MAGICIAN #2
    Now insert the card back into deck.

MAGICIAN #1 slides the card into the deck.

    MAGICIAN #2
    I’d like you to cut this deck of cards as many times as you’d like.
MAGICIAN #2 hands MAGICIAN #1 the deck of cards. MAGICIAN #1 takes a pair of scissors out of his pocket and literally cuts the deck of cards into small pieces. He then gathers up the fallen pieces and hands them to MAGICIAN #2.

MAGICIAN #2
You know, you don’t have to be a jerk about it.

MAGICIAN #1
But alas! This is a magic duel! Besides it’s your turn.

MAGICIAN #2
For my next trick, I’ll need a volunteer.

MAGICIAN #2 looks around himself, but sees nobody.

MAGICIAN #2
Anybody?

MAGICIAN #2 looks at MAGICIAN #1 and smiles.

MAGICIAN #1
(rolling his eyes)
If you need a volunteer that badly, then I guess I can help you out.

MAGICIAN #2
You sir, in the black tuxedo! Come here please.

MAGICIAN #1 drudgingly walks over to MAGICIAN #2.

MAGICIAN #2
I’m going to need to strip search you.

MAGICIAN #1
What?!

MAGICIAN #2
No need to worry. I’ll just pat you down.

MAGICIAN #2 frisks MAGICIAN #1.
MAGICIAN #1
I’m beginning to regret this decision.

MAGICIAN #2
All done!

MAGICIAN #1
I am so confused right now.

MAGICIAN #2
I hope you wore clean underwear today.

MAGICIAN #1
And why’s that?

MAGICIAN #2
Because I have them here, in my very own hat!

MAGICIAN #2 takes off his white top hat and pulls a pair of black boxers out of his hat.

MAGICIAN #1
(mock clapping)
Bravo! Very well done!

MAGICIAN #2 proudly smiles.

MAGICIAN #1
But before you get too full of yourself, I have one question for you.

MAGICIAN #2
And what’s that?

MAGICIAN #1
Did you remember to wear clean underwear today?

MAGICIAN #1 takes off his black top hat and pulls a pink thong out of his hat.

MAGICIAN #1
Ta da!

MAGICIAN #2 is shocked and becomes red in the face.
MAGICIAN #1 looks in the thong.

MAGICIAN #1
Oh and look at that. It seems as though you left me a tiny present.

MAGICIAN #2
Give me that!

MAGICIAN #2 snatches the thong from MAGICIAN #1 and puts it in his pocket.

MAGICIAN #1
Tell you what. If you can perform my next and final trick, I’ll let you have my spot. But rest assured, it won’t be easy.

MAGICIAN #2
(disheartened)
Yeah, whatever.

MAGICIAN #1 takes a black drape cloth out of his briefcase and puts it over MAGICIAN #2, covering him entirely.

MAGICIAN #1
You ready under there?

MAGICIAN #2
No.

MAGICIAN #1 takes a wand out of his suit pocket and points it towards MAGICIAN #2.

MAGICIAN #1
Abra, kadabra, alakazaam!

The black drape cloth falls to the ground as MAGICIAN #2 vanishes. MAGICIAN #1 looks at his watch and counts to five on his fingers. On five, MAGICIAN #2 walks back into the shot from the side and is astonished.

MAGICIAN #2
(examines his body)
That was incredible! How did you do that?! Unbelievable!
MAGICIAN #1 smiles confidently and lets out a boastful laugh.

MAGICIAN #2
Would you mind if I gave it a try?

MAGICIAN #1
You are certainly welcome to, but I think it’s safe to say that this spot is mine.

MAGICIAN #2 takes a white drape cloth out of his briefcase and puts it over MAGICIAN #1, covering him completely.

MAGICIAN #2 then takes a baseball bat out of his briefcase and strikes MAGICIAN #1 repeatedly. MAGICIAN #1 falls to the ground and moans as MAGICIAN #2 continues to beat him.

MAGICIAN #2
Abra kadabra...asshole.

MAGICIAN #2 walks out of the shot with his baseball bat in hand. A few moments pass before MAGICIAN #2 re-enters the shot, grabs MAGICIAN #1’s black handkerchief full of money, hits MAGICIAN #1 one last time, and exits the shot for the final time.