

Cell Phone Haters Anonymous

By Phil

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Close up of a door. A sign on it reads "CELL PHONE HATERS ANONYMOUS".

CROSSFADE TO the room on the other side of the door. Two people are being interviewed.

PHIL:  
Explain to me what this club is.

CUT TO front view of JAY and DEREK.

JAY:  
Well, it's called Cell Phone Haters Anonymous, so we all just share a common hatred toward cell phones

DEREK:  
Actually, I've been meaning to tell you...I don't hate them. Anymore.

JAY:  
What...

DEREK:  
My brother got me one for my birthday, and, well, it's actually kind of useful.

JAY:  
What-how is it useful?

DEREK:  
Like, what if you're out, and you get mugged? You'll have your phone there to call the cops. OR someone else will have theirs and can call for you.

JAY:  
And if you're alone in a dark alley...?

DEREK:  
Just work with me.

CUT TO enactment of mugging.

DEREK and JAY are waiting for the bus. Two guys come up to DEREK, mug him and beat him. JAY looks shocked.

DEREK:  
Call for help!

JAY takes out a cell phone and begins to call, but one of the muggers smashes it and proceeds to beat on him.

CUT TO interview.

JAY:  
See, that doesn't work.

DEREK:

But what are the chances of *that* happening?

JAY:

No, see, here's what works.

He pulls out his wallet and takes out a quarter.

JAY (con't):

Quarter, pay-phone, wham-bam, thank you, ma'am.

CUT TO second enactment of mugging.

DEREK and JAY are waiting for the bus. Two guys come up to DEREK, mugs him and beats him. JAY looks shocked.

DEREK:

Call for help!

JAY runs into the pay-phone booth and makes the call. The muggers try to get at him, but the awesome force of the plexiglass gets in the way. DEFEATED! JAY gives a thumbs up.

CUT TO interview.

JAY:

And that's how it's goin' down. Wham-bam, thank you, ma'am.

He does finger snapping motions for "wham-bam, thank you, ma'am."

DEREK:

That was the stupidest scenario ever!

JAY:

Get out of my club.

DEREK:

This is *my* house.

JAY walks off embarrassed.

End.