

# CRAZY

A short comedy

by  
Holt Boggs

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**Contact:**

Holt Boggs  
holt@holtboggs.com  
424.400.9009

WGA#:1981985

INT. DINER - EVENING

STANLEY, well dressed in his mid 40's, sits alone at a small table in the center of this quaint diner. There are a few patrons, but it's still about an hour shy of the dinner crowd. We study him as he stares ahead, reacting minimally to his surroundings, but seems to take inventory of who's who and doing what as he waits. The WAITRESS walks by. We only see her from about the shoulders down.

WAITRESS

(to Stanley)

It's ten minutes to four.

That was odd. A short while later, we HEAR THE TINY BELL over the door *jingle* as someone has entered the diner. Stanley looks up with his eyes and follows a man as he approaches the table. MONTY PULLS OUT THE CHAIR OPPOSITE HIM AND SITS INTO FRAME. A bit eccentric, he's wearing a dark turtleneck, a blazer that's a bit too snug and some yellow tinted aviator sunglasses.

The men stare at each other for a moment.

STANLEY

So?

MONTY

So.

BEAT

STANLEY

It's done?

MONTY

It's done. I think it's safe to say, you will no longer be bothered by Mr. Conan O'Brien.

(Then)

It got a little messy--

STANLEY

Yeah I... I don't need the details.

MONTY

Of course. I guess that's why people like you do the things you do and hire people like me to do the things I do.

STANLEY

I guess.

Monty removes his sunglasses and GRABS A MENU, studying it potential dinner options. Stanley processes the new information.

MONTY

Sorry I'm late by the way. Traffic was an absolute mess. There was a horrible accident on the 405.

STANLEY

That's in L.A.

MONTY

What?

STANLEY

The 405. It's in Los Angeles.

MONTY

Doesn't *negate* the fact that there was a horrible accident.

(focuses on the menu)

Are you eating? I'm starving.

STANLEY

I'm fine.

MONTY

A nice celebratory meal for a job well done...

STANLEY

I'm good, but you go ahead. I'd really like to discuss--

MONTY

You're not eating?

STANLEY

No.

MONTY

Nothing to drink?

STANLEY

I'm not hungry and I don't drink, but you go ahead.

MONTY

Since when?

STANLEY

Since when what? The drinking? Since twenty years sober now.

MONTY  
Really?

STANLEY  
Yeah.

MONTY  
Good for you. I had no idea.

STANLEY  
Thanks, I don't much talk about  
it... It's a constant  
struggle...such is life. I'd really  
like to get down to the task at  
hand, if you don't mind.

Monty puts the menu away. They look at each other for a  
moment.

MONTY  
Sure. Wow. Sorry, I was just hoping  
for perhaps a little gratitude  
since I just--

STANLEY  
I know what you "*just*", Monty...

MONTY  
He was a very popular talk show  
host...

STANLEY  
I know who he was...

MONTY  
Very tall...

STANLEY  
Six foot four. I know how tall he  
was and if I'm not mistaken, you  
were paid quite handsomely for your  
services, so I'd like you to focus  
for a moment, if that's okay? Did  
you talk to Deborah?

BEAT

MONTY  
I did.

STANLEY  
And?

MONTY

And, as it turns out... and I think you'll find this interesting, but she lost her virginity to a Nigerian man from Paris.

STANLEY

Interesting. In Nigeria or Paris?

MONTY

What?

STANLEY

Where she lost her virginity, was it in Nigeria or Paris?

MONTY

Does it matter?

Monty motions to the waitress by HOLDING HIS FINGER UP and smiling, then back to Stanley.

STANLEY

Yes, it matters. Is she coming?

MONTY

Deborah?

STANLEY

The goddamn waitress.

MONTY

In a moment.

STANLEY

How do you know?

MONTY

She gave me the, 'just a second' sign.

STANLEY

Which is?

Monty HOLDS HIS FINGER UP.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Do you think I'm an idiot, Monty? That's the same gesture you just gave her.

MONTY  
 (motioning)  
 Mine was a little higher and her's  
 was lower, more in front of her  
 face, like so.

STANLEY  
 That's confusing.

MONTY  
 That's understandable.

STANLEY  
 Was he Nigerian or French, which is  
 it?

BEAT

MONTY  
 Doesn't matter.

STANLEY  
 The hell it doesn't, stop saying  
 that!

The WAITRESS walks into frame. We only see her from about the  
 shoulders down. She seems a bit annoyed and perhaps customer  
 service isn't her strong suit.

WAITRESS  
 What do you want?

MONTY  
 Ahh yes...

He points to Stanley.

STANLEY  
 Nothing for me.

MONTY  
 (to Stanley)  
 You sure?

STANLEY  
 Positive.

MONTY  
 (to the Waitress)  
 I'll have the saltine crackers  
 please.  
 (to Stanley)  
 My treat.

STANLEY

(to Waitress)

I'll take a 15 ounce steak, medium well, a side of mashed potatoes, no gravy and can you suggest a wine pairing I might enjoy?

WAITRESS

No.

STANLEY

Then I'll take a double shot of Jack, neat with a little ice.

The Waitress leaves.

MONTY

I hear the crackers are amazing--

STANLEY

Is this sonofabitch Nigerian or French?

MONTY

He's an American.

STANLEY

What?

MONTY

His parents are Nigerian and he was born in Paris, Texas.

STANLEY

Texas?

MONTY

Yeah, so?

STANLEY

Yeah so, these are the details I feel you need to pay more attention to, when giving me the details of such a sensitive matter. Was he black?

MONTY

I don't see color.

STANLEY

You don't see color?

MONTY

No, I'm legally color blind.

STANLEY

Is that even a thing?

MONTY

I don't see colors, Stanley.  
Everything looks washed out to  
me... just a bunch of whites and  
greys.

BEAT

MONTY (CONT'D)

He was definitely black.

STANLEY

Goddamnit.

MONTY

Don't make this a race thing.

STANLEY

I'm not making this a race thing,  
Monty. I am not a racist, but you  
know as well as I do, this is  
strictly a matter of penis size--

BEAT

MONTY

Penis eyes?

STANLEY

Size! Size! Penis siiize!

BEAT

MONTY

Hey...

STANLEY

I'm Irish, Monty.

Monty tries to process the news. He wants to be comforting,  
but doesn't know what to say.

MONTY

I'm so sorry.

STANLEY

Leprechauns, three leaf clovers,  
Jagermeister and little dicks.

MONTY

Jagermeister is...

STANLEY  
Little dicks, man.

BEAT

MONTY  
Little Dick Man?

STANLEY  
My nickname in high school. My  
girlfriend would come over and I'd  
tell her that I just got back from  
swim practice, just to...

MONTY  
You were on the swim team?

STANLEY  
I don't even know how to swim.

MONTY  
I uh... I'm sorry, I had no idea. I  
understand your concern.

STANLEY  
You don't.

MONTY  
I do--

STANLEY  
You can't... If he was from say,  
*Kenya*, I might have had a shot.

MONTY  
Not in a foot race.

STANLEY  
You think I don't know that?!  
(then)  
I'm sorry.

MONTY  
It's okay.  
(then)  
Do you want me to take care of him?

STANLEY  
That'd be super awesome.

MONTY  
Consider it done.

BEAT

Monty notices the approaching waitress.

MONTY (CONT'D)  
Food's here.

The waitress walks into frame and PLACES A SMALL TRAY ON THE TABLE. Monty looks down, confused. WE SEE A SMALL TRAY WITH TWO DOSAGES OF MEDICATION AND TWO CUPS OF WATER. In a TIGHT SHOT, MONTY LOOKS DOWN AT THE TRAY, THEN UP AT THE WAITRESS.

MONTY (CONT'D)  
What the fuck is this?

We REVEAL IN A TIGHT SHOT THAT THE WAITRESS IS ACTUALLY **NURSE WALLACE** and she's not very pleasant to be around. We ALSO REVEAL BY HER BRIGHT BACKGROUND AND NURSE-LIKE WARDROBE THAT SHE AND THEY ARE CURRENTLY IN THE...

INT. DENTON COUNTY MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY

NURSE WALLACE  
Don't curse at me or I'll slap you  
to next week. It's four o'clock.

WE CUT BACK TO AN **IDENTICAL** REACTION SHOT OF MONTY TO MATCH THE TIGHT SHOT FROM THE DINER, NOW WEARING A HOSPITAL ROBE WITH A BRIGHTLY LIT BACKGROUND AND YES, POOFIER HAIR.

HE LOOKS FROM NURSE WALLACE TO STANLEY.

MONTY  
(to Stanley)  
It's four o'clock.

WE SEE THAT BOTH MEN ARE IN HOSPITAL ROBES AND HAVE BEEN SITTING IN REC CENTER OF A MENTAL HOSPITAL THIS ENTIRE TIME WITH OTHER PATIENTS IN THE BACKGROUND.

Fuck. STANLEY Fuck. MONTY (CONT'D)

Monty takes his pills.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
What about your crackers?

MONTY  
(to Nurse Wallace)  
Am I getting my crackers or not?

Stanley pushes his pills away.

STANLEY  
 (to himself)  
 I ordered a steak?

NURSE WALLACE  
 (to Monty)  
 After your nap...and Stanley take  
 your medicine. I'm not playin with  
 you today.

MONTY  
 I'd love to, but I have a  
 very important mission.

STANLEY  
 (to himself)  
 I'm not playin with you  
 today.

NURSE WALLACE  
 (to Monty)  
 I'm sure you do. Your first mission  
 is to get that ass up out of that  
 seat. Come on, I ain't got all day.

STANLEY  
 (under his breath)  
 I ain't got all day.

MONTY  
 (to Nurse Wallace)  
 That mission, is impossible.

NURSE WALLACE  
 Get up.

MONTY  
 Okay.

She goes to assist Monty. He complies with her assistance.

MONTY (CONT'D)  
 (to the Nurse)  
 There's a horrible accident on the  
 405. I hope you've accounted for  
 traffic.

NURSE WALLACE  
 As long as the 405 ain't on the way  
 to your room, we'll be fine.

STANLEY  
 It's in Los Angeles--

MONTY  
 (Again to Stanley)  
 That doesn't negate the fact that  
 there was a horrible accident!

(MORE)

MONTY (CONT'D)  
(to Nurse Wallace)  
I'm gonna need you to seduce a  
Nigerian man for me. He has a very  
large penis.

NURSE WALLACE  
I get off at 5:30. Let's go. Come  
on.

Monty and Nurse Wallace head towards his room.

BEAT on Stanley in the WIDE SHOT TO MATCH THE OPENING IN THE  
DINER. A MENTAL PATIENT wearing a straight jacket stumbles  
into frame, pausing slightly by the table.

MENTAL PATIENT (O.S.)  
I... I have to poop.

He then continues past the table.

CUT TO BLACK: