

CRAZY

A short comedy

by
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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: