THREE HIP WOMEN IN WILLIAMSBURG

by Daniel Bell

FADE IN:

EXT. WILLIAMSBURG
"UNDERPASS" WHERE PEOPLE SKATE - DAY

Three women stand and watch some punks skateboard. They are not intrigued. They are quiet types. They are in their mid forties but look younger. They are in great shape. And they are "hip".

MAY is the eldest. She has strawberry hair.

LYNN is the second oldest. She is also the second youngest because she is in the middle. She likes tea cakes and Opeth.

CRIS is the youngest. She is somewhat sexy. She is still enrolled in an undergraduate program. Nice lips.

MAY

Oh my. Look at how dirty these men are.

LYNN

(agreeing)

. . .

CRIS

I am going to say something.

MAY

<u>Girl</u>, don't do that. Let's just let them fester. They can't be unemployed forever.

CRIS does not listen. She opens her mouth and belts out the following tirade.

CRIS

(agitating by yelling)
The hardest thing about being a 20 something skateboarder...

IS TELLING YOUR PARENTS YOUR HOMELESS!

MAY

They are mad now, Cris. You are the best.

CRIS

(agitating by yelling)
Tell your parents your homeless if they're
not dead already from embarrassment and

overdosing on drugs... you cunty boys.

GUY ONE (confused)

What the hell lady?

All three ladies pull out 38 snubnose revolvers. They proceed to shot at the skateboarders. Causing wanton destruction. No one knows what is going on. I don't even know what is going on.

Bodies lay strewn about. Some are dead. Some are injured.

GUY ONE (confused)

Mom?

CRIS

(yelling)

You balls of shit think you can just forget about us. Act like we don't exist. Six years you <u>cuntcicles</u>. It was my birthday last month. The least you could have done Jim, is send me a fucking card.

CUT TO SUPER:

V.O. and SUPER
(sympathetic)

Hallmark Greeting Cards

For when you have a crazy mother.

And you want to stay in the will.

FADE TO BLACK:

^{*}this was my attempt at

writing a super short sketch