

A MAN TRIES TO RETURN A PAIR OF PANTS WITH A SHIT STAIN IN THEM

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INT. DEPARTMENT STORE

MAN

Just making a return.

CASHIER

Anything wrong with them?

MAN

Just weren't the right style. They were a gift. I didn't even wear them.

CASHIER takes the pants out of the bag.

CASHIER

Ew. What is that smell?

MAN

I don't smell anything.

CASHIER

It smells like shit.

MAN

Hmmm. Weird. Here is the credit card I used to buy them.

CASHIER examines the pants and sees there is a shit stain in them.

CASHIER

Sir, these pants have a shit stain in them.

MAN

A what?

CASHIER

There is a giant shit stain running down the back of the pants.

MAN

Let me see.

CASHIER holds up the pants. The seat of the pants is completely covered in shit.

MAN

Hmmm. I don't see it.

CASHIER

Sir, you can't return these pants. The pants are covered in shit.

MAN

Yeah, but where?

CASHIER

Like, all over the back of the pants.

MAN

I'm sorry, I'm just not seeing what you are talking about. Where are you looking?

CASHIER

It's everywhere, sir. You--or maybe somebody else--wore these pants and took a shit in them. You can't return this.

MAN

That's funny. I don't *remember* wearing the pants.

CASHIER

Either way, the pants cannot be returned.

MAN

Well, I don't see what the *problem* is.

CASHIER

There is shit all in these pants!

MAN

Yeah, and I'm still not sure what you are talking about--

CASHIER

Sir. Did you take a shit in these pants?

MAN

I don't see what that has to do with anything.

CASHIER

The pants are covered in shit!

MAN

Well, not covered.

CASHIER

I'm going to put these back in the bag. You can either take them away with you or leave them here and I'm going to throw them in a dumpster.

MAN

So do I just get store credit for them?

CASHIER

No! You *cannot* return pants covered in shit.

MAN

But I'm within thirty days.

CASHIER

It has nothing to do with that. You can't return pants literally covered in shit.

MAN

Well, I agree with you there. But I'm still not seeing all of the "shit" on these pants--

CASHIER

You know what? Just go. Please leave. I can't stand to smell this anymore.

MAN

Oh, do I smell?

CASHIER

NO! These pants are covered in shit and it smells awful.

MAN

You don't say. Well I better return them, then.

CASHIER

You cannot return these pants. You need to leave.

MAN

Leave the *store*?

CASHIER

Yes! You need to go away and get rid of these shitty pants!

MAN is saddened. He stands silently and gently starts to cry.

CASHIER

(reassuring)

Oh, come on now. I guess you don't have to throw them away. You could take them home and wash them so you could keep them.

(pause)

You going to be okay?

MAN

Yeah, but I just shit my pants.

BLACKOUT!!!!!!