

Killing Them With Kindness  
by David Kramer

INT. Subway car. SCOTT, late 20s, is sitting down in a mostly empty train. Train reaches a stop, ROBERTA, mid-60s, gets on.

SCOTT

Excuse me miss, would you like a seat?

ROBERTA

Oh that's not necessary, there's plenty of seats. That's very kind though.

SCOTT

No seriously, I insist. Take the seat.

ROBERTA (panicking, voice louder)

Oh...oh my. Please!

Cut to the train platform, the train pulls. WILL boards the train with a big bag.

SCOTT

Here, let me help you with that.

WILL

Oh no worries, i can get--actually that would be great, thanks.

SCOTT

No trouble.

SCOTT pushes WILL off the train platform with his bag. Train pulls into next station. Two police officers, MINDY and KEN, board.

MINDY

Sir, we've been hearing some troubling reports of people disappearing on this train immediately after you offer to do something nice for them.

KEN

We wanted to take a look. It's a very specific complaint.

SCOTT

Officers, I'm just...killing them with kindness.

KEN

That's a confession. We got a confession. You're under arrest.

Blackout.