Sit Down Katherine Knowles katherinemaryknowles@yahoo.co.uk

INT: APARTMENT - James enters.

JAMES

They didn't have Agave at the Bodega so I had to go to Whole Foods -

KARA

Honey, I want you to sit down. Just - sit down.

JAMES

Sit down? What's happened? Are you alright? Is everything ok?

He doesn't sit down

KARA

I'm fine. But - I have some news. You know the lady next door? 14b? I'm just going to tell you straight. Yesterday she was washing up, she didn't realize her electric meat thermometer was switched on, and when it touched the water, a shock ripped through her body, and burned all her fingertips right off.

JAMES

Oh My God! Is she ok?

KARA

No. I'm afraid she isn't.

JAMES

You don't mean - she was electrocuted to death?

KARA

No, no, no, no, no.

JAMES

Oh. Good. Thank God!

KARA

Not Electrocuted. Vibrating with current, she spasm-ed backwards, tripped over the recycling bin, and snapped her right ankle, leaving the shine bone poking out through her skin.

JAMES

Jesus!

KARA

So she grabbed onto the sink for support, but because her fingertips were burned off, she couldn't hold on, and as she fell her head hit the granite counter-top, and her skull cracked open like a coconut.

JAMES

Oh My God! That's terrible!

KARA

I know. Well, the doctors said she would have been so brain-damaged, that what happened next might really have been a blessing in disguise.

JAMES

She still wasn't dead?

KARA

The force of her head hitting the counter made everything on it jump into the air. The knife block toppled over, and the knives fell out, stabbing her - here, here, here, here, and here, and within 30 to 40 minutes, she bled to death.

JAMES

No!

KARA

Yes! And that's when things got really tragic. You really should sit down.

He does.

KARA

You know her little daughter?

JAMES

Yes! - No. Please No -

He jumps up.

KARA

She was playing with her I Can Be A Mermaid Princess Barbie when she heard the commotion, and ran in to see what was happening. She found her mom, prone on the floor, her last few drops of lifesblood spurting out onto the terracotta tiles.

JAMES

Oh! Oh! Oh My God! That really is tragic! That's the most tragic thing I ever heard. Wow. Jesus.

Beat. The story seems to be over.

KARA

Her anguished screams brought the Labrador Puppy, Booster, bouncing into the gore-spattered kitchen. Out of curiosity perhaps, or basic animal instinct, he took a little lick of the blood - then he must have gotten a taste for it, because he ravaged the daughter's face off!

JAMES

Oh! The Horror!

KARA

They think she'd been lying there, with no face, for about 8 hours, when the Super noticed the blood soaking into the hall carpet and called the cops. But it was too late. She died in hospital from an infection, probably caused by a cockroach walking through her face wounds. And Booster had to be put down.

JAMES

Oh the Humanity!

KARA

I know.

They let this sink in for a moment.

JAMES

So that apartment's empty now?

KARA

The family wants a quick sale! I'm thinking we knock through, hello, 4th bedroom -

JAMES

Oh my God. 14b has a balcony! A Frickin Balcony! Oh my God! Woah. Head rush.

KARA

I told you to sit down.