

Just Another Day

By

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EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A medium sized building is surrounded by a moderately busy parking lot.

A BLUE CAR pulls into the parking lot.

CHARLES GORDON, mid 30's, white, casually dressed, steps out of the car and glances around as if looking for someone. He starts walking towards the building.

INT. RESTAURANT

Charles opens the door to the hometown-style restaurant. He casually walks to the HOSTESS, mid 20's, short, average looking. This is JUDY.

JUDY  
Just one today Charles?

CHARLES  
Two, actually, he'll be here soon.

JUDY  
Alright then. This way.

Judy leads Charles to a booth with a view of the street.

JUDY  
Lets see...

She pauses, and looks up tapping her pen to her chin as if trying to remember something.

JUDY  
Coffee... Black. Dry Toast, with a small glass of orange juice?

Charles looks up at her with a small smile.

CHARLES  
No orange juice today Judy.

JUDY  
OK, That'll be right out.

Judy leaves.

Charles starts to look around the people as if trying to figure out what they're saying. His eyes fix on a table full of CONSTRUCTION WORKERS, all early 30's except for TIM, late teens, average height, lanky build.

(CONTINUED)

CONSTRUCTION WORKER 1  
..and you wouldn't believe how loud  
ol' TIM here screamed when that  
damn wire zapped him.

Construction Worker 1 starts mocking Tim. The group all let  
out a loud laugh.

TIM  
Mother Fucker! I told you to turn  
off that damn breaker!

CONSTRUCTION WORKER 1  
He may be new (laughs) but he can  
swear like the rest of us already.

The group lets out a laugh again.

Charles' view is interrupted by Judy who has returned with  
his order and a newspaper.

JUDY  
Feeling under the weather today?

She sets down the coffee and toast, then hands the newspaper  
to Charles.

CHARLES  
Yeah..

He glances at the newspaper, then back at Judy.

CHARLES (CONT.)  
SUSAN and I had a bit of a scuffle  
last night. She hasn't spoke a word  
to me since.

Judy looks concerned.

JUDY  
I'm sorry Charles. What started the  
whole thing?

CHARLES  
I'd rather not talk about it right  
now. Thanks for your concern  
though.

Judy has a forced smile on.

JUDY  
You just take your time.

Charles nods and takes a sip of his coffee.

EXT. RESTAURANT

A MAN, mid 30's, tall, good looking, steps out of a red truck and walks towards the building. This is JASEN.

INT. RESTAURANT

Jasen enters the building and spots Charles. He starts walking towards him and sits in the seat across from Charles.

JASEN

And how is my favorite suckling today?

Charles looks up.

CHARLES

Just fine, and how are you?

JASEN

Just living and losing.

There is a long pause. Charles then takes a sip of his coffee then exhales loudly.

CHARLES

Can we get down to it? Why did you want to meet me here. I know you don't like their selection.

A WOMAN, short, early 30's, ugly, walks by and glances at Jasen.

Jasen gets a startled and disgusted look on his face.

JASEN

Yes, selection is still terrible.

Jasen's face gets serious.

JASEN

There's no really easy way to put this. I don't know if this will be the end of our friendship.

Charles gets serious.

CHARLES

What? (concerned) What is it?

(CONTINUED)

JASEN

I... I don't really know how to start.

Charles gets frustrated.

CHARLES

What can possibly be so bad?

Long pause.

CHARLES

Spit it out!

Jasen pauses and gathers his thoughts.

JASEN

Do you remember the other day when you told me to stop over and fix the sink?

Charles looks relieved.

CHARLES

Holy Shit, you had me worried..

Charles laughs a little

CHARLES (CONT.)

You can just say you didn't stop by. I'm not gonna get pissed. Besides, I noticed the thing was still...

Jasen cuts in.

JASEN

Charles. I slept with SUSAN.

A look of disbelief and shock strikes Charles.

CHARLES

What?

JASEN

Your wife... Susan. Well, I'll have to admit. She didn't want it at first. Well... thats a lie...

Charles gets teary eyed

JASEN (CONT.)

She didn't want it at all. But I  
fucked her the way you never could.

Charles is crying and shaking his head in disbelief.

CHARLES

I'll fucking kill you! I will  
fucking kill you right now!

Jasen gets a sadistic smile.

Charles reaches across the table to grab hold of Jasen.  
Jasen suddenly pulls out a knife and points it at Charles'  
throat and forces him to sit.

INT. KITCHEN

Judy is talking to one of her COWORKERS.

JUDY

Its sad..

Judy looks through the order window at Charles who is  
sitting by himself at the table.

JUDY (CONT.)

What that man's been through. He  
just hasn't been the same since his  
wife died a few months ago. He  
didn't even go to the funeral. Said  
he didn't want it to hurt more.

INT. RESTAURANT

JASEN

I didn't want it to come to this.  
But if you try one more move I will  
cut your fucking neck where you  
sit... Do you hear me?! I will  
stain this table red!

There is a long pause and the two sit still with Jasen still  
holding the knife to his throat.

JASEN

If you had just taken care of her.  
If you would have listened to her,  
I wouldn't of had to do it. But  
instead you treated her like a dog.

Charles is crying heavily

(CONTINUED)

JASEN

Don't worry pal. I showed her what  
it was like to be treated well.  
See, the thing I don't understand..

Charles starts to mumble to himself.

JASEN

She was still screaming your name  
while I had her bent over your bed!

A WOMAN walks by the table. As she walks by, Jasen now looks  
like Charles, but with long, greasy hair.

CHARLES

You're a piece of shit!

Charles puts his head in his hands.

JASEN

NO! I'm the good guy, I saved your  
wife from the hell of a marriage  
you two had!

The two sit in silence. Jasen holds the knife steady.

JUDY (V.O.)

Apparently they had a bad  
relationship. Charles always  
working, never home. I guess she  
got tired of taking care of a baby  
by herself and left, her and the  
kid. I suppose she was in such a  
rush to get out that when she  
pulled into the street, she didn't  
look, and a car hit her going  
around fifty.

Jasen shifts his body.

JUDY (V.O.)

When the paramedics got there her  
and the baby were already dead.  
Killed on impact they said. Since  
then, Charles comes in here around  
lunchtime and orders a table for  
two. The second party never comes.  
He orders the same thing every day.  
Except today.. somethings  
different... Poor Guy.

Jasen pulls back with the knife and opens his arms, as if  
waiting for a hug.

(CONTINUED)

JASEN  
C'mon. (Chuckling) We're still  
friends... right?

Charles lunges at Jasen.

A waitress passes by, and Jasen is gone. Now Charles is holding the knife to his own throat.

CHARLES  
Piece of Sh...

Charles yanks the knife across his throat. Blood seeps out at a massive rate covering his shirt in blood. He makes a gargling sound in despair. He falls limp to the table, blood puddles up and trickles off the table.

A Woman SCREAMS

CUT TO-

BLACK