

That's Bonkers

written by

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(c)

FADE IN:

1 INT. DOCTOR'S RECEPTION - DAY

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ELSA (late 80's) sits in a comfy chair and stares into space.

Her caring son GERALD (50's) sits next her and twiddles his thumbs.

GERALD

Hey, mum, fancy a game of bonkers?

She looks blankly at him.

ELSA

Don'tcha mean conkers?

GERALD

No. Bonkers

ELSA

Well, what's that when it's at home?

GERALD

It's a game that helps to pass the time.

ELSA

Never heard of it.

GERALD

You can start, if you like.

ELSA

How can I? I don't know what it is.

GERALD

Well, you tell me about something that happened to you in your life and if I think it's bonkers you score a point. The person with the most points wins the game.

ELSA

Oh well, there's plenty of things that have happened to me in my life. I wouldn't call them all bonkers though. More like stupid.

GERALD

Okay then, Tell me something and we'll see if you can win a point.

ELSA

(ruminates)

Well, there was this time when I was walking along the high street when this handsome man stepped off the bus and asked me if I could tell him the time. I told him I didn't know the time but I'll ask someone for him. So I stopped a woman who was walking past and I asked her if she could tell me the time. She didn't know either. But when the bus drove off he tapped me on the shoulder and said to me, just to let you know it's one-thirty.

GERALD

What's bonkers about that?

ELSA

Well, I never asked him the time, did I? He asked me.

GERALD

That's not bonkers.

ELSA

I told him.

GERALD

And how did he respond?

ELSA

Oh, I can't remember now, it was too long ago.

(pauses)

You'll just have to ask your father... cos I married him.

GERALD

That's bonkers!

THE END