

Identity Crises

written by

John Stone

(c)

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Bespectacled CHUCK SPUNT kisses his wife MARGERY 50s goodbye before he places his luggage inside the boot of a waiting TAXI.

MARGERY

Now, you haven't forgotten anything, have you? You are wearing the right glasses, aren't you?

CHUCK SPUNT

Yes dear. I've got everything.

MARGERY

What about your boarding pass and passport?

CHUCK SPUNT

All good, dear. Ciao.

MARGERY

Call me when you get there.

CHUCK SPUNT

I will.

INT. AIRPORT CHECK-IN DESK - DAY

Chuck Spunt stands with his luggage and waits to check-in.

He approaches the counter. The young female REP looks up at him and smiles.

REP

Can I have your passport please, sir?

CHUCK SPUNT

Of course. One moment.

He searches his pockets and then his luggage. Eventually he finds it tucked away inside his hand luggage.

PASSENGERS in the queue behind him huff and puff their annoyance.

CHUCK SPUNT /

Here we are.

He hands her the PASSPORT. She studies it. He turns and grins with satisfaction at the Passengers waiting in the queue.

CHUCK SPUNT /

Phew! I nearly had a minor panic attack there. Still you've gotta be careful, haven't you?

She looks up at him questionably and shakes her head.

CHUCK SPUNT /

What is it?

REP

I'm afraid this passport belongs to your spouse, sir.

CHUCK SPUNT

What?!

She hands it back.

He stares at it in silence as his jaw drops, his eyes roll and he shakes his head in wonder.

POV: The passport shows a photograph of his glamorous middle-aged wife.

CHUCK SPUNT /

Ha! That's right. I recently decided to identify as my wife.

REP

I'm sorry, sir. But I cannot accept your spouse's passport.

He leans forward.

CHUCK SPUNT

(whispers)

No, you're not listening. I said I identify as my wife.

REP

That might be the case. But I can't let you through until you give me your passport.

He slides it back to her.

CHUCK SPUNT

What is wrong with you?

Two GUARDS spot the commotion and approach the counter.

GUARD#1

(to Rep)

What's the problem?

She hands him the passport. He looks at it and then at Chuck Spunt.

REP

He's brought his spouse's  
passport to check-in.

GUARD#1

(to Chuck Spunt)

Can I see your passport, sir?

CHUCK SPUNT

I'm Margery Spunt. My husband  
Chuck is at home. You can call  
him and ask him if you like?

GUARD#2

Come with me, sir.

CHUCK SPUNT

What's the problem?

GUARD#2

Just come quietly. We don't want  
any fuss, do we?

CHUCK SPUNT

Right that's it! I've changed my  
mind. I want to identify as a  
parrot.

GUARD#1

Just calm down, sir.

They lead him away as he remonstrates his identity.

END