

**I AM THE SADDEST PINATA**

by

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WGA REGISTERED

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

JERRY (late 20's) lives in a bachelor apartment. The kitchen is just a sink area in the living room. He sleeps in a hammock that is slung in the center of the room. He has a computer desk, a computer, and a desk with an alarm clock on it. He is sleeping in a shirt that says, "I heart Pandas", with a Panda on it.

The alarm clock goes off.

It is eight am.

Jerry reaches for the alarm to shut it off, by swinging the hammock. The alarm gets louder and louder. He is almost there.

Jerry grabs the alarm and it rips out of the wall and Jerry and the alarm swing back and slam into the other wall. Jerry tumbles out of bed.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jerry rubs his aching elbow and looks over at his hammock, now folded against the wall. Jerry checks his J-Date account, 0 new emails. He grimaces.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Jerry is on the toilet brushing his teeth. He skims through "Lonely Homeowner" magazine.

Then "Outwardly Content" magazine.

Then "101 Ways to become a Happy Person", the book.

JERRY

Tip 79, catch yourself smiling.

He brushes too far back and chokes.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - DAY

Jerry is tying a tie, watching the morning news on his small, rabbit eared TV.

On the TV is DOUG "DOOKIE" WILLIAMS, basketball superstar, hounded by reporters after a big game.

REPORTER

Great job tonight Dookie, how'd you pull it off.

DOOKIE

Oh, you know it took hard assed work, some pre-surveillance, we was gettin' the job done, but together, you know?

REPORTER

I'm sorry?

DOOKIE

Man, get the motha\*\*\*\* out my face for' I kill your motha\*\*\* cat.

JERRY

How come people like *him*, he's freaking retarded.

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - DAY

Jerry has a pan on his hotplate. He pulls the last egg out of the egg carton in his mini fridge. He smells it. He recoils. He cracks it and fries it.

Jerry sighs, he picks up a coupon he tore out of the phone book for a low cost/ no cost dentist.

He stares at it.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BUS STOP - DAY

Jerry, standing in his office clothes, stands waiting for the bus. It pulls up, there is a giant advertisement featuring Dookie Williams, pulling what appear to be reading glasses down, holding an energy drink.

The tagline for the ad, in huge letters is:

Let's get Retarded!

The ad is for

Let's get Retarded brand Energy Drink.

The bus door opens.

BUS DRIVER  
You gettin' on, or what?

EXT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Jerry is looking at the coupon. He puts it down.

The sign on the dentist's office says "DENTISS". There is a trash can fire to the right of the office.

A police car speeds by, almost hitting Jerry.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Jerry is the only small, white person in a waiting room full of tough looking Cholos. The dentist's secretary takes appointments behind a bullet proof window.

Jerry looks down at the selection of magazines, with such titles as "Shotgun Vato", and "El Raton" which features a cartoon of a white person that kind of looks like Jerry stabbed to death with lots of knives in an alley.

The Cholo next to Jerry looks at El Raton, then at Jerry.

CHOLO 1  
That guy looks like you.

Jerry attempts a smile, nods and looks over at the Cholo to his right, who is very muscular, has on dark sunglasses, and has a pink bandana covered in duckies wrapped around his whole head like he has a toothache.

JERRY  
So, what are you in for?

The Cholo slowly looks over at Jerry.

CHOLO 2  
What business is that of yours?

A single tear rolls down the Cholo's face.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE

Jerry is leaned back in the Dentist's chair. The gloved hands of the dentist work in Jerry's mouth. Jerry is wide-eyed, staring up at the dentist.

The dentist is an affable looking white man (40's), with a large 666 tattoo on his forehead.

The dentist smiles.

DENTIST

You're looking at this aren't you?

Jerry tries to shake his head no.

DENTIST (CONT'D)

It's not a big deal. I spent some time in prison is all. Apparently, you have to join a race gang in prison, in my case the El Diablos, or you're just gonna keep on gettin' raped. Does that hurt?

JERRY

Yeash, kinda.

DENTIST

Yeah, I never figured out how to make that not hurt.

Jerry starts to cry.

JERRY

Oh, man, if we were in prison right now those tears would be like catnip to a rapist.

INT. THE BUS - DAY

Jerry is sitting next to an old woman reading a newspaper. He pulls the chord on the bus indicating he wants to stop.

JERRY

I pulled the chord. Why did she keep going?

Jerry leans back. He touches his face.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Ow. Damnit. Now I'm gonna be late.

He looks over at the old woman next to him who is reading a newspaper.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Do you ever get the feeling that you're invisible?

The old woman puts her coffee in Jerry's lap. It spills.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Oh Ow!

Jerry jumps up.

OLD WOMAN

Oh, I'm terribly sorry, I didn't notice you there.

INT. JERRY'S WORK - BREAKROOM - DAY

Jerry is filling up his coffee at work, his mouth is huge and swollen from the mediocre job the dentist did. Jerry touches his face.

SARAH (early 30's) walks into the breakroom.

She opens the fridge.

JERRY

Hi Sarah.

SARAH

I'm sorry, who are you?

JERRY

I'm Sh-Jerry, I've worked with you for six yearsh.

SARAH

Really?

JERRY

Yeah. You walk by my desh when you go to the baffroom. I developed a lung condition last year from the air freshener they were ushing. Everyone signed a card.

SARAH

Listen, I'm real busy.

JERRY

I went to sha dentristhe. I think he did a pretty OK job.

CUT TO:

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

The drill makes a loud sound. Liquid shoots up from Jerry's mouth.

JERRY

Argghh!

DENTIST

Whoah, I don't know if that's blood  
or tooth juice.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S WORK - BREAKROOM - MOMENTS LATER

SARAH

Oh. OK. Well, I've gotta go back to  
work.

SARAH (CONT'D)

There's something dripping out of  
your mouth.

JERRY

The dentisht shez he sheenks itsh  
tooth juishe.

Jerry smiles.

Sarah frowns.

INT. JERRY'S WORK - DAY

Jerry knocks on his bosses door. MR. CARPENTER (50's) is  
typing at his desk.

MR. CARPENTER

Come in.

JERRY

Hello Mr. Carpenter.

Mr. Carpenter looks up.

MR. CARPENTER

Jerry, what the fuck!

Mr. Carpenter throws his pen at Jerry, it hits Jerry, who is  
surprised.

JERRY

Ow!

MR. CARPENTER

Sorry, I didn't meant to throw my pen at you, you just, startled me, with your broken face. Listen, I'm rather busy.

Mr. Carpenter goes back to typing on his computer.

JERRY

Mr. Carpenter, I need to leave early today I hashe an audition.

MR. CARPENTER

What's that? Listen, I'm gonna need you to stay late Jerry, we've got a quite a bit of work to catch up on.

JERRY

I, uh, but, my audition.

MR. CARPENTER

And can you bring me some coffee, while you're at it.

JERRY

Yesh, Mr. Carpenter.

**END OF EXCERPT**