

THE ALBINO ALLIGATOR

by

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FADE IN:

INT. JACK'S HOUSE, BEDROOM -- MORNING

JACK, 38, is asleep in bed underneath the covers.

Jack suddenly wakes up and SLAMS his hand on a silent alarm clock next to the bed.

The alarm clock starts BLARING obnoxious noise - a radio station between stations, static noise - mixed with the typical alarm clock BUZZING.

Jack is unresponsive to this.

Jack throws the covers off of him, completely alert. Jack is wearing a full suit and tie and dress shoes. Jack leaps to his feet as if he has just won the lottery.

INT. JACK'S BATHROOM, SHOWER -- MOMENTS LATER

Jack turns on the shower knob and closes the shower curtain.

He pours laundry detergent into his hand, then lights a cigarette.

Jack is now taking a shower while still wearing his full suit and shoes. We can still HEAR the alarm clock BUZZING from the other room.

With a lit cigarette hanging from his mouth, Jack rubs the laundry detergent all over his suit like it is soap.

Jack finishes his shower and puts his cigarette out in an ashtray sitting on the soap dish in the shower. The ashtray is filled up with numerous nasty, rusty cigarette butts and shower water.

INT. JACK'S BATHROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Jack, wearing a full, soaking wet suit, is brushing his teeth with DIRT PASTE. The Dirt Paste is a nasty, brown, muddy substance that makes his mouth disgusting.

Jack is smoking another cigarette as he brushes his teeth.

INT. JACK'S DINING ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Jack is sitting solo at his dining room table.

The table is set for three. Plates, glasses and numerous eating utensils line the table, and a huge Thanksgiving feast of nothing but plastic food is on the table. The fourth spot on the table contains a briefcase instead of a plate.

Jack pours himself a glass of wine.

Jack digs in.

Jack is using a heavy-duty steak knife to saw through a piece of the plastic turkey. He struggles to make it through the turkey, as plastic shavings fly all around.

Jack finally reaches the bottom of the turkey and the knife makes a hard CLANKING sound as it hits the glass plate.

Jack forks the piece and puts it in his mouth.

CUT TO:

Jack sitting in another seat at the table, eating more plastic food. Jack puts a plastic french fry drenched in ketchup into his mouth.

CUT TO:

Jack pours a glass of wine and drinks it.

CUT TO:

Jack sitting at the third place. The plate in front of him is full of nothing but cigarettes, 50 or more. Jack smokes a couple of the cigarettes, one at a time, while sitting there. He puts the cigarettes out in another plate nearby.

CUT TO:

Jack pours more wine and drinks it, while smoking.

CUT TO:

Jack moves around from place to place, eating what is at each spot. Jack pours wine each time he is sitting down.

CUT TO:

Jack becomes sloppy and makes a huge mess with the food, smoking cigarettes the whole time, putting them out all over the table, food, and himself.

CUT TO:

Jack pours another glass of wine. We see that the he has emptied the whole bottle of wine. He has also eaten the entire table of food and smoked most of the cigarettes.

CUT TO:

Jack stops the madness for a second. He politely stands up from the table, and very collectively walks to the briefcase at the other end of the table.

Jack opens the briefcase.

CUT TO:

BLACK

We HEAR VOMITING and SPLATTERING. Then we HEAR the briefcase CLOSE and LATCH.

INT. CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

Jack is sitting in the back seat of a car, and has a CHAUFFEUR driving him. Jack is still soaking wet, and is smoking a cigarette.

Jack leans forward to The Chauffeur to communicate. Out of Jack's mouth comes a STATIC NOISE, like on the alarm clock earlier.

The Chauffeur turns on the radio, and tunes it to a static channel.

Jack motions to The Chauffeur to turn up the volume.

The Chauffeur complies.

Jack motions again for The Chauffeur to turn up the volume.

The Chauffeur turns up the radio as loud as it will go.

They continue to drive along, BLARING this obnoxious STATIC NOISE.

Jack lights another cigarette.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING, SMALL MEETING ROOM -- LATER

Jack, still soaking wet, comes in the room accompanied by The Chauffeur. The Chauffeur is carrying the briefcase.

Jack is holding a cigarette in his hand, but it is backwards, with the filter pointed out. He is not intending on lighting it inside.

There is a conference table in the center of the room. At the table sits The HACKS.

The Hacks are a group of businessmen. They are all dressed in matching suits. They are also wearing rubber gloves on their hands and matching masks on their faces.

Jack SNAPS his fingers. The Chauffeur presents the briefcase to the table of Hacks, walking around the table and showing it to each Hack one at a time. Each Hack takes a turn peering into the briefcase.

After the Hacks have all seen the briefcase, The Chauffeur places the briefcase in the center of the table.

The Hacks simultaneously reach into the briefcase and pull out large straws.

The First Hack takes his straw and sticks it deeply into the briefcase, then SUCKS some big GULPS of the briefcase's contents into his mouth.

The First Hack then savors the flavor, pausing to take in the taste. He looks around at the other Hacks, and they look anxiously back at him.

The First Hack continues to swallow the liquid, finally nodding his head in approval to the other Hacks. He likes it.

Now it's the Second Hack's turn.

The Second Hack quickly follows suit SUCKING the liquid from the briefcase. Any nervousness about drinking the liquid has disappeared after the First Hack has given his approval.

The briefcase is passed around smoothly to the entire table, each Hack taking a sample and giving their approval.

After the Final Hack has taken a mouthful of the briefcase's contents, there is a beat, and they all jump to their feet and give Jack a standing ovation full of APPLAUSE. There is no HOOTING. Just APPLAUSE.

Jack opens his suit jacket and reveals a stack of soaking wet Scantron test sheets.

The Chauffeur grabs them from Jack's jacket and distributes them to the Hacks.

Jack walks out of the room with confidence.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK -- LATER

Jack is fiercely digging into a trash can, eating the good stuff and discarding the "trash." The Chauffeur is standing patiently nearby.

After getting his fill, Jack jolts up from the trash can, still chewing. He has made a giant mess all over the street.

Jack violently swings around and rips a briefcase from the hands of a PASSERBY, as if the Passerby had previously stolen it from Jack, and Jack is reclaiming it.

The Passerby is very upset. Jack looks disinterested and motions for The Chauffeur to deal with the Passerby.

The Chauffeur pulls out a manilla envelope from his own breast pocket. We see that it is filled with a large amount of cash.

The Chauffeur pulls out an indiscriminate amount of money from the envelope and hands it to the Passerby, who is now no longer irate. Fairly confused, the Passerby walks away, looking over his shoulder.

Jack sets his new briefcase on the trash can he was eating out of earlier.

CUT TO:

BLACK

We HEAR VOMITING and SPLATTERING. Then we HEAR the briefcase CLOSE and LATCH.

FIN