

Russell -

Manager -

Marcus –

Kami –

Jimmy –

Drunken Lady –

Day Dreams of a Night Clerk

Scene 1

Open at night, Russell the night clerk has just entered the gas station at 8:30pm about to start his shift. He enters through the front doors and walks towards the back room. As he approaches the back room, Marcus (the clerk Russell is replacing) gives him a high five and a greeting. Russell enters the back room, hangs his coat on the hanger and clocks in for work. He turns to exit and start his shift but is stopped by the manager.

Manager – You’re late Russell.

Russell – Yeah..... I had a little car trouble, sorry about that, won’t happen again.

Manager – Russell.....that’s the fourth time this month. I had to write you up twice now. One more and I will fire you. Also while we’re on the topic of your performance, things have been lacking around here at night. The coolers aren’t properly stocked, new groceries aren’t getting put away, and cigarettes aren’t replenished. You have three primary goals when you’re working nights, sell gas, sell in store items and complete the tasks on the list. Considering we average only 20 customers a night, that should give you plenty of time to get everything taken care of. Now here’s the list for tonight.

Russell – Got it chief.....You expect me to put away all of the stock!? Did anybody work today!?

Manager – Russell your job isn’t to worry about other people and what they did on their shifts, your job is to do what’s on the damn list. According to the list, you need to put away all of the stock. If you can’t handle that then perhaps I need to find someone who can.....There’s a thought, this is your chance to prove yourself. You get all that stock put away tonight and I won’t fire you when I come back at 5 o’clock in the morning. If there is even one item not put away then I suggest you start reviewing the classifieds. Got it? Good, enjoy your evening.

The manager exits the break room leaving Russell there reviewing the list. Russell places the list on the table and walks to his register. Marcus is there waiting to be replaced by Russell.

Marcus – Let me know if you need something to help “motivate” you to work faster.

Marcus pulls out a plastic bag that contains a few pills.

Russell – What the hell is that?

Marcus – These are called “Day Dreamers”. They’re the best speed I’ve ever taken; they will make you see some shit though.

Russell – You want me to take something that’s going to make me see shit? I think I’m good.

Marcus – Dude I think he’s serious this time. You’ll never get everything done without it, trust me.

Russell – Whatever, he’s an asshole. I don’t need this fucking job anyway. Who’s he to tell me what to do anyway. Nobody tells Russell what to do.

The manager reenters

Manager – Before you start that list, get out here and fill the wash buckets for people to clean there windshields.

Russell turns to the manager for the first line and back to Marcus for the second.

Russell (smiling) – Sure no problem……. Ok fuck it, give me one.

Russell pops the pill in his mouth, takes a quick drink then grabs a bottle of windshield washer fluid and exits the store. Before the scene ends the clock is showing 9:00pm and there are 8 boxes of stock sitting next to the register.

Scene 2

Scene opens to the clock showing 11:00pm, then shows the amount of stock that’s left (6 boxes). Russell is standing behind the register, sorting through the stock. The door opens and in walks a pretty young lady. She is wearing jeans and a sweatshirt, nothing special. Russell watches her as she grabs a bag of chips and then walks to the cooler. Once at the cooler, he loses sight of her but he can see the cooler door is open still. The door shuts and she comes walking back. She comes into sight, now wearing a skirt and a small top. It seems as though she wasn’t just grabbing a soda but also changing to give Russell a better look. She approaches the counter with the chips and soda in hand.

Russell – Well hello! What’s your name?

Kami (seductive) – My friends call me Kami.

Russell – I take it that means we’re friends.

Kami (seductive) – I think we could be more than friends.

Russell –What do you have in mind?

Kami (seductive) – Why don’t you reach below that register, grab one of those plastic bags, fill it with ice and meet me in the back?

Russell leans below the register for the bag, he loses sight of Kami. When he stands back up, Kami is back in her jeans and sweatshirt.

Russell – What happened, why did you change?

Kami – Umm.....What?

Russell – You asked me to grab a plastic bag for ice.

Kami – No, I said if you could put my pop and chips in a bag that would be nice.

Russell (puzzled) – That will be \$3.50.

Kami and Russell complete the transaction. He places her items in the bag and she exits.

Scene 3

Scene opens to camera on the clock now showing 1:00am and there are still 5 boxes of stock left. Russell is standing at a shelf putting chips away. Jim (a regular visitor) enters the store.

Russell – Jimmy! How you doing tonight?

Jimmy – Not bad Russ, not bad at all.

Russell – What can I get for you?

Jimmy – Just the usual pack of smokes.

Russell – You got it.

Russell turns to grab the smokes and when he turns back Jimmy is now in formal attire. Jimmy reaches up and touches his ear as if listening to an ear piece.

Jimmy – Got it thanks.

Jimmy pulls up a gun and looks at Russell

Jimmy – Things could get messy so I'm going to need to you do exactly as I say.

Russell just looks on as Jimmy runs over and hides behind some shelves. Jimmy peaks his head up and looks at Russell. Russell has the look of extreme confusion on his face.

Jimmy – Shit their coming! We're going to have to blow the place. I need you to get me two aerosol cans, tape, your watch and some glue.

Russell still looking dumbfounded hears fingers clicking in his ear. He looks back at Jimmy who is now standing back at the counter in his original attire.

Jimmy – You ok Russ?

Russell – Yeah I think so why?

Jimmy – I said you gave me the wrong pack I need the one that blue.

Russell – Oh right, sorry about that.

Russell and Jimmy complete the transaction and Jimmy exits.

Scene 4

Scene opens to camera on the clock now showing 3:00am and there are still 4 boxes of stock left. Russell is moving at lightning speed putting items on the shelves. The speed is in full effect. The door opens and enters a female customer (she's clearly drunk).

Drunken Lady – Hey gas boy! I got to piss!

Russell (speaking incredibly fast and still stocking shelves) – Yeah, yeah, yeah, the bathrooms there, please help yourself!

Drunken Lady – You want to come in here and give me a hand if you know what I mean?

Russell (speaking incredibly fast and still stocking shelves) – Sorry I can't I'm really busy at the moment.

Drunken Lady (seductive) – If you change your mind reach below that register, grab one of those plastic bags, fill it with ice and come on in!

Russell is thoroughly confused and stops his work for a moment. He looks up at the clock which is showing 3:30. The bathroom door opens and out comes the Drunken Lady dressed as a school teacher, holding a yard stick and is in fact a completely different person.

Drunken Lady (seductive) – Oh Russell.....I heard you've been a bad, bad boy!

Russell (slowly) – Uh.....yeah I have.

Drunken Lady (seductive) – Should I give you a spanking?

Russell (slowly) – Uh.....what?

Russell closes his eyes tight and reopens them. The Drunken lady is back to her original state.

Drunken Lady – I said why don't you come over here and give me a spanking!?

Russell (Quickly shakes his head in an attempt to change the image and speaks) – I'm sorry no, I'm really busy remember!

Drunken Lady – Ok fine, your loss!

Drunken lady exits.

Scene 5

Scene opens at 4:45am. There are no boxes left on the floor. Russell is standing in an aisle putting away the last box. The front door opens and a man enters. The strange man and Russell exchange a gaze, and then the strange man pulls up a gun and opens fire. Russell dives behind a shelf, product is exploding all around him. He is covered with crumbs and liquid. The strange man runs out of bullets. Russell takes off as the man reloads. Russell grabs the garbage can and throws it at the man, then ducks behind another shelf. The strange man opens fire once again. Russell closes his eyes, cringing in fear. As he opens his

eyes, he looks in his right hand which now holds a gun. Russell makes a break for the back room but as he does he slips and falls directly in front of the strange man. Russell cowers at the man's feet waiting to meet his maker.

Manager – What the fuck did you do?

Russell slowly looks up at the manager.

Russell – Oh shit.....