

(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by

(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)

Address

Phone Number

BACKSTAGE
BY SEAN TAYLOR (9/10/12)

INT. GREEN ROOM, POST SHOW - EVENING
(RUDY, CHESTER)

CHESTER HARRINGTON JUST FINISHED AS THE LEAD IN THE NIGHT'S PERFORMANCE OF THE PLAY HE IS IN. HE NAILED IT. RUDY IS A STAGEHAND CHECKING IN WITH THE TALENT AS HE IS REMOVING HIS MAKEUP.

RUDY

Wow, Chester, I know you're a good actor but tonight's performance was truly inspired.

CHESTER

Well, thank you, Rudy. It was indeed inspired. My dog died today.

RUDY

Scruffles died - I'm so sorry to hear that, if there's anything I can-

CHESTER

I used it out there tonight.

RUDY

Sir, you certainly did. There wasn't a dry eye in the house. I'll bet Scruffles was there too.

CHESTER

But now he's gone. Sure I was able to use my pain tonight and perhaps I can inject it into tomorrow's matinee but what about Tuesday night?

RUDY

I'm sorry, sir?

CHESTER

What will I use now that my Stuffy-

RUDY

Scruffles

CHESTER

Now that my dog is gone?

RUDY

With all due respect, sir, you've been doing quite well before tonight just use what you have been using for the whole run.

CHESTER

But my dog is dead.

RUDY

I know, I'm sorry. I didn't mean-

CHESTER

Before I would just not feed him and study him as I ate before each performance. Oh his puppy dog eyes, salivating little tongue and soft whimper were all I needed to see before curtain.

RUDY

But, eventually you'd feed him, right?

CHESTER

No, he fed me. Now I'm hungry again.
Get me another dog.

RUDY

I'm not going to do that.

CHESTER

Just as cute as Ruffles but only three
legs.

RUDY

Scruffles.

CHESTER

I don't need to know how it ended up
with three legs just it has three legs
when I get it after tomorrow's
matinee.

RUDY

(angry)

No. I don't care how big of an actor
you are Chester Harrington but I
refuse to get you a dog that you will
starve to death.

CHESTER

(after a beat, nodding his
head)

That is good. Really good. And you're
right, you know.

RUDY

(like duh)

Yeah.

CHESTER

Another dog won't be enough even if it
is a tripod. What was I thinking?

RUDY

It's ok, sir, it's not easy losing a
pet. When I was younger-

CHESTER

(deep in thought, interrupts
Rudy)

Yeah, I'm gonna need you to pick up my
kids.

RUDY

Understood. I'll take care of it,
sir, and I'll have them back at your
pl-

CHESTER

(interrupts)

N-n-n-no. Don't tell me. I can't know
where you're taking them. It'll ruin
it.

RUDY

But if I don't tell you where I take
them it's almost if I'm kidnapping
them.

CHESTER

(in an actory way)

Yes. It'll be terrible.

CHESTER CLENCHES LEFT FIST AND BRINGS IT UP TO HIS MOUTH LIKE
HE'S TRYING TO HOLD BACK GETTING EMOTIONAL.

RUDY

I'm not going kidnap your kids just so-

CHESTER STANDS AND HEADS TOWARD THE DOOR EFFECTIVELY PUSHING RUDY OUTSIDE OF IT BUT NOT PHYSICALLY.

CHESTER
(interrupts again)

You're right. You shouldn't, but just make sure it gets done. Now if you don't mind I need to mourn the loss of Fluffy.

RUDY

His name was Scruffles!

DOOR SHUTS.

BLACKOUT.

REVISION NOTES - MAYBE TAKE OUT THE SUBGAME OF GETTING THE NAME WRONG, POTENTIALLY GET TO IT FASTER AND OFFER A THIRD OFF THE DEEP END REQUEST.