

ON THE HILLSIDE

Comedy Sketch

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FADE TO:

EXT. QUARRY. DAY

SNIPER ONE and SNIPER TWO are perched on a hill, laying prone, aiming their RIFLES down into the valley below. Both snipers are looking into their scopes.

SNIPER ONE looks annoyed.

SNIPER ONE
(sighs) We've been here for hours...

SNIPER TWO
Shh!

SNIPER ONE
Listen, if this fucker isn't here in the next 5 minutes...he's not coming.

SNIPER TWO stops looking down his sight and looks at SNIPER ONE.

SNIPER TWO
Can you shut up and try to at least be semi professional?

SNIPER ONE looks toward SNIPER TWO.

SNIPER ONE
Five hours sat in this shitty hole...that's professional...

SNIPER TWO shakes his head and both return to looking down their scopes. The sounds of crickets and the wind is apparent as the two do not speak and pause for a considerable amount of time. SNIPER TWO proceeds to scratch his neck, and looks away from his RIFLE.

SNIPER ONE
Did you hear that?

SNIPER TWO quickly proceeds to look down his scope in shock.

SNIPER TWO
What?

SNIPER ONE
That was my empty stomach.

SNIPER TWO looks cringed.

SNIPER TWO
Jesus Christ.

SNIPER ONE looks toward SNIPER TWO.

SNIPER ONE
I'm HUNGRY.

SNIPER TWO looks toward SNIPER ONE.

SNIPER TWO
Listen, I don't want to be here any more than you do, but we've got a job to do and when this asshole shows up, which I can tell you he most definitely will: we can leave when he's kissing the ground, ok??

SNIPER ONE
(fed up) Alright.

SNIPER ONE looks down his scope.

SNIPER TWO
Good, now keep your eye on the left bank.

SNIPER TWO looks down his scope.

Again, the sound of wind and crickets is heard as the two are waiting for the TARGET.

Still looking down sight, SNIPER ONE reaches into his pocket and pulls out a KIT-KAT. He proceeds to open the KIT-KAT, while making a lot of noise in the process.

SNIPER TWO
(looks toward SNIPER ONE) What are you doing?

SNIPER ONE
Alright alright.

SNIPER ONE puts the KIT-KAT back in his pocket. They both look down their scopes.

Another long pause is followed as they both wait for the TARGET.

SNIPER ONE
The Monopoly Games back up...

SNIPER ONE looks at SNIPER TWO

SNIPER TWO
(confused but aggravated) What?

SNIPER ONE
McDonalds: they're doing the Monopoly
Game thing again.

SNIPER TWO
I don't fucking care, my only focus
right now is waiting for this guy to
show up so I can get paid and go home
and get away from you and the bollocks
coming out of your mouth...

SNIPER ONE and TWO start to argue. At this time the TARGET
shows up, speedily walking into the QUARRY. The TARGET stops,
as he hears the distant arguing of SNIPER ONE and TWO. As he
looks around the QUARRY, he notices the two snipers. TARGET
makes a run for it toward the nearest bushes.

SNIPER ONE
You know you're rude, you know that?

SNIPER ONE and TWO both look down their scopes.

SNIPER TWO
I'm about to shoot someone in the
head, I better fucking had be.

SNIPER ONE
At least it'll be over quickly, I've
been sat next to you for 5 hours
now...

SNIPER TWO looks at SNIPER ONE.

SNIPER TWO
And how do you think I feel?

SNIPER TWO looks back down his scope.

SNIPER TWO
I have sympathy for this guy, I really
have.

SNIPER ONE
Well if he shows uh...

SNIPER ONE looks at SNIPER TWO.

SNIPER ONE (CONT'D)
what why?

SNIPER TWO
I'd rather take a fucking bullet than
sit next to you.

The TARGET cocks a PISTOL and aims at SNIPER TWO's head,
behind him. SNIPER ONE and TWO both give a look of
unrelenting horror.

FREEZE FRAME of SNIPER ONE and TWO's shocked face.

Crocodile Rock - by Elton John

FADE OUT

END OF SCRIPT