

The Milk

By

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Inspired by true events

INT. LOW INCOME APARTMENT - DAY

C.J, male, late 20's, well maintained, mature (with short fuse), buttoned shirt.

BRIAN, male, mid 20's, very brash, dumb, and over the top.

C.J is in frame playing video games, unaware of what follows.

BRIAN bursts through the door, storms over to C.J.

C.J

(Mildly annoyed by entrance)

Hey man, try knocking next time...

BRIAN

(Defensive, loud)

You kidding me man? Haven't you seen my texts?

C.J

(Annoyed)

No...

BRIAN

Well you might want to put the game down, cause I've about had it with hosting parties...

Brian turns off console, to the dismay of C.J.

C.J

Hey man!

BRIAN

(Angry)

You 'Hey man'! Look I was robbed this morning by someone who was here, and I need my stuff back.

C.J walks to console, about to turn it on.

C.J

(Dismissive)

Sucks to be you man, but I still have all my stuff...

Brian grabs C.J's arm before reaching the console.

BRIAN

(Defiant)

No. Until my it's found I'm turning
off the house electric. No router, no
TV, no nothing.

C.J

No heat?

BRIAN

I have blankets.

C.J

No lights?

BRIAN

(grasping at straws)

Uh... candles.

C.J

(Smug)

Sure buddy, sounds like a plan.

C.J reaches for the console

BRIAN

(Defiant, angry)

I'LL DO IT! I'LL CUT THE POWER LINES
AND SEND THIS PLACE TO KINGDOM COME

C.J

(Defeated, calming)

Oh my God man, Jesus, settle down. Do
you know when you last had whatever it
was?

BRIAN

It was MILK, MAN! MY WHOLE MILK I HAD
AT THE CEREAL PARTY THIS MORNING!

Tone shifts, mood changes based on news.

C.J

(Alert, serious)

Actually? Dude we need to find out who
took it. Did you take any pictures?
Maybe there's something in your camera
roll? I'll look too.

Both characters look at phones, scroll.

Brian looks over to C.J suspiciously.

BRIAN

(In head)

I knew he was always jealous of me and my whole milk, that's the reason he invited me over. He wanted that precious red-topped milk, but his girlfriend hated it, and so he could never buy it. So instead he stole it. Pathetic. What a sad human.

C.J

(In head)

How did this kid even lose that half-gallon in 6 hours. I love having these cereal parties, just hanging out, but this tradition can't go on if he keeps being weird about it.

C.J glances at Brian, who is in a death stare.

C.J

(In head, panicked)

Is he, is he staring at me? What is happening, does he think I took his stupid whole milk? Good God. Wait, is that, I think it is!

C.J

(Out loud)

Here! Is this it? It has to be!

Brian blinks, looks over at C.J's phone.

Both characters look at the phone, showing a video of Brian dancing, milk in the background

BRIAN

That's it, see the red top? That's 100% mine. But look -

Brian walks to the shelf, pointing out the lack of milk.

BRIAN

- it's not here. Any other clues?

C.J

None in my camera roll.

Both sit on bed, disappointed.

C.J

Oh, wait maybe we sent a video to a group chat.

C.J enters a snap group chat and starts scrolling

BRIAN

Right, now that you say that I do remember you taking a video of me this morning.

C.J

BINGO!

BRIAN

YOU GOT IT!?

C.J

Yeah! it says its from you, let's take a look...

Both once again gather and look at the phone.

Video from Brian shows him on the bed, eating cereal, then panning to C.J who was putting a blue topped jug in his drawer.

BRIAN

THEIF! I KNEW IT! I KNEW YOU TOOK IT!
I saw you eyeing my whole milk, this morning, and there's the proof! Lets check the drawer right now!

C.J

(Confused)

Wait, how?

Brian storms to the drawer, C.J in pursuit.

C.J

Why would I put your milk in there?

Brian opens the drawer, seeing the 2% milk.

BRIAN

(Confused)

Wait a minute, did you, did you swap them out?

C.J

No man, look at the film, I didn't have your savage milk.

BRIAN

Savage?

C.J

It's disgusting, but besides the point. It was mine I was putting away since you used it in your cereal!

BRIAN

No! it can't be!

C.J

Look, when you pan over your milk is gone, you finished it and were taking from me!

Video shows replay of milk being put in drawer, with blue top.

BRIAN

This is absurd man, I'm walking!

C.J

Oh no! where else will I be able to find someone to accuse me of stealing their overly fatty milk!

BRIAN

Oh yeah? Well next Sunday I'll bring my cereal to my neighbor's house instead, where his bowels can handle normal milk!

Brian walks to the door, opens it, leaves.

C.J

Wait!

Brian pokes head back through the door.

BRIAN

Yeah?

C.J

You gonna be at our Psych seminar tonight?

BRIAN

Yes sir.

C.J

See you then!

BRIAN

Sounds good man, peace.

Brian leaves, closing door on way out.

C.J turns console on, starts playing.

C.J

Who does that guy even think he is, I
mean maybe it just-

C.J looks over to see the whole milk on his shelf.

C.J stares for a few seconds, and the milk disappears.

C.J

What the f-

END