

Untitled Supermarket Short

written by

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INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT.

Sliding doors "WOOSH" open as DYLAN, a pretty 18-23 year old women, walks into a supermarket knowing exactly what she needs and where to go. As she walks by, and out of frame GLORIA, 55-65 year old smaller women, peaks her head into frame looking right to where Dylan is going.

Dylan stands in aisle #1 next to Taylor Swift perfume stands that smell like shit. We follow her down the aisle until she gets to where she needs to be, in front of tampons. She stands, looking for her brand. She finds it and steps forward. As she steps forward you see that Gloria has been creepily watching her the whole time.

Now in aisle #4 Dylan looks for some shampoo. She walks down the aisle, Gloria is there. She smiles sheepishly walking to the place she knows she needs to go, Gloria still staring. Dylan is starting to get a little creeped but just carries on. Dylan grabs her shampoo and walks down the aisle to the register, Gloria still staring, she walks past her.

Now in line at the register Dylan is waiting behind a women so old that she makes Gloria look like a baby. Dylan is becoming anxious because this women is taking forever and she can feel Gloria still staring at her. Which she is. Dylan gives her a side eye but just keeps looking forward anxiously.

Than out of frame we see a hand come into frame. Gloria's pointer finger is inching closes to Dylan, who is completely oblivious.

The finger inches closer.

Closer

And closer

Until she pokes her. Dylan freaks!

DYLAN

AHHHHHHH!

Gloria immediately feels bad.

GLORIA

No no no!

DYLAN

What are you doing?!

Gloria tries to calm everything down

GLORIA  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry!

Dylan calms down.

DYLAN  
What!

GLORIA  
I'm so sorry I kept staring miss I  
hope it didn't upset you.

Dylan realizes Gloria is maybe sweet.

DYLAN  
It was a little scary but it's ok.

GLORIA  
It's just...

Gloria starts to get choked up. Dylan is confused and uncomfortable.

DYLAN  
Oh... oh no.

GLORIA  
You just... you look like my  
daughter who recently passed away.

Dylan is traumatized.

DYLAN  
I'm so sorry oh my god I'm so mean.

GLORIA  
No no no you're sweet it's ok...  
but can i ask you to do something  
for me?

Dylan is taken a back.

DYLAN  
Yes! Anything

GLORIA  
Would you mind hugging me and  
saying "I love you mommy, it'll be  
ok, I'll see you soon."...

Dylan is not willing.

DYLAN  
Uhhhh...

GLORIA  
I'm so sorry that was a lot never  
mind.

Dylan feels too bad to say no.

DYLAN  
No I'll do it!

Dylan grabs Gloria and gives her a huge hug.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
I love you mommy, it'll be ok, I'll  
see you soon.

Gloria starts to cry. She lets go of Dylan.

GLORIA  
Thank you so much sweetheart, god  
will be good to you.

Gloria walks out of the supermarket, passing the old woman  
who is finally done paying, but walking slow as shit.

Dylan who is now feeling like she has done a great deed walks  
to the counter.

DYLAN  
Hi!

COUNTERMAN  
Hello miss!

Dylan puts her tampons and shampoo on the counter and  
searches for her wallet. The man rings it up.

COUNTERMAN (CONT'D)  
That'll be \$108.

Dylan looks right up at him.

DYLAN  
Excuse me?!

The counterman points to the price.

COUNTERMAN  
\$108

DYLAN  
How?!

COUNTERMAN

Well you got the tampons and  
shampoo, and the stuff your mom  
left.

The counterman plops two huge plastic bags on the counter.

DYLAN

My mom!

The counterman points Gloria. Who is slowly running across  
the parking lot.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Oh that bitch!

Dylan drops her wallet and sprints out the sliding doors. But  
they take a second to open. This happens again until she  
finally starts making her way to Gloria. Gloria looks behind  
her eyeing Dylan running closer, she runs faster.

Dylan is gaining FAST as Gloria gets to her car scrambling  
for her keys. She gets them and opens up her car. As she goes  
to close the door Dylan grabs the door.

Dylan is trying as hard as she can to open the door screaming  
at Gloria, as she's doing the same right back at Dylan. Dylan  
loses footing and slips. Gloria's about to drive away. Put  
Dylan isn't giving up. As the door is about to close she  
grabs Gloria's leg. But it comes off!

Gloria laughs in her face, closes the door, and drives away  
giving Dylan the finger.

Dylan is left just holding a fake leg in her hand. She turns  
to walk back to the market.

Dylan stares the cashier in the face.

COUNTERMAN

Well I guess that wasn't you mum.

Dylan gives him a 'Fuck off' look and slams the fake leg on  
the counter.

THE END.