

THE PIZZA PIT

"The Two Men, the Bag and the Forgotten Knife"

Partial Script, 4 pp.

By Mallory Raley

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

Here are the new characters we will meet in the story:

FEDORA GUY: in his forties, average height, a little on the chubby side. He wears a black fedora that covers the majority of his head (although you can tell he's bald underneath). He sports a black suit and often has a sly expression on his face that suggests he's up to no good.

SUNGLASSES GUY: in his forties, dark cropped hair, square jaw, muscular build and a good foot taller than Fedora Guy. He wears a black suit as well and always has on a sleek pair of aviator sunglasses, no matter the time of day.

PAGE 1 (Six Panels)

1. Ronny leans against the host stand, chin in his hand and a bored look on his face. There's a welcome sign above his head that reads "Welcome to the PIZZA PIT!" It's nighttime and the Pizza Pit is nearly empty; only a few silhouetted customers are behind him in the all-ages gaming area.

NO CAPTIONS OR DIALOGUE

2. View from behind Ronny's shoulder while he looks at his wristwatch. It digitally displays 8:29pm.

NO CAPTIONS OR DIALOGUE

3. Ronny is hunched over the host stand, head in his hands.

Ronny: Man, what a slow night.

4. The front doors swing open. Fedora Guy and Sunglasses Guy make their debut. Fedora Guy carries a black bag over his shoulder--something that's big enough to carry a small sheet cake. The door chimes ring upon their entrance.

SFX: Ding! Ding!

5. Ronny stands straight, arms outstretched, smiling from ear to ear.

Ronny: Welcome to the Pizza Pit, gentlemen!

6. Sunglasses Guy holds out his hand. A twenty-dollar bill is folded neatly between his fingers.

Sunglasses Guy: A table that's out of the way, kid.

PAGE 2 (Six Panels)

1. Ronny gladly shakes Sunglasses Guy's hand.

Ronny: No problem, sir!

2. Beaming, Ronny leads the way and stuffs the twenty-dollar bill into his shirt pocket. Sunglasses Guy and Fedora Guy follow close behind him.

NO CAPTIONS OR DIALOGUE

3. Ronny holds an arm out to a dark, discrete table in a corner of the console gaming area.

Ronny: Here you are, sirs.

4: Close up on Ronny as he proudly begins to announce the specials.

Ronny: We have many late night specials I think you two would enjoy. Our Spicy Buffalo Pizza will surely wake up anyone's appetite--

5. Fedora Guy and Sunglasses Guy are now seated. The black bag has been placed on the table.

Fedora Guy: Pipe down, would ya? We're not here for pizza.
Sunglasses Guy: Yeah. William Wallace--is he still in the gaming casino?

6. Ronny nervously buries a hand in his hair and looks down at the two men.

Ronny: Why do you want to know?

PAGE 3 (Six Panels)

1. Fedora Guy leans across the table with a menacing look on his face. Sunglasses Guy leans back, emotionless.

Fedora Guy: We're old pals. We wanna surprise him when he leaves the casino. Give him the shock of his life.

2. Close up of Ronny as he looks down at the men, wide-eyed. Beads of sweat are building on his face.

Ronny: Ummmmm...

3: Sunglasses Guy slides another twenty across the table. Fedora Guy scowls at this.

NO CAPTIONS OR DIALOGUE

4. Ronny slides the twenty into his shirt pocket with a toothy smile.

Ronny: Yeah, he's been in the gaming casino all day. He usually leaves around this time each night.

5. Sunglasses Guy and Fedora guy smirk at each other.

NO CAPTIONS OR DIALOGUE

6. Fedora Guy leans across the table, placing a fat hand on the black bag.

Fedora Guy: Do us a favor, kid--let us know when he leaves the casino?

Ronny (off panel): Sure thing, gentlemen!

PAGE 4 (Four Panels)

1. Large establishing shot of the all-ages gaming area. Ronny and Becki stand together in deep conversation. Becki has a look of concern on her face. A few oddball kids noisily punch away at various games behind them.

SFX: Whomp-Whomp! Voo-Room! Bang-Bang!

2. Close up of Becki as she looks at the reader with worry.

Becki: Oh no! What if these guys are here to hurt William? Maybe he's in some kind of trouble?

3. Ronny looks off into space, scratching his chin.

Ronny: You think? What do we really know about William anyway? Aside from being a hardcore gambler...

4. Ronny perks up, his face bright with excitement.

Ronny: He could be a mobster! Or better yet, an undercover CIA agent!