The Reptile

Written by

Tony B. Whiteside

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY

FRANK, 23, tall, skinny, with a lizard head and green, scaly skin, wearing a suit and tie and a name tag, sits at a small table.

The room is bright and colorful with red and pink decorations. There are 10 small tables in a circle around the room, with small flower centerpieces on each; 9 PEOPLE with name tags sit at the tables, on the outside of the circle.

A bell rings and 10 PEOPLE enter the room, each with a name tag. One sits at the each table, on the inside of the circle.

BETTY, 25, short brown hair, wearing a red dress, sits in front of Frank, distracted and not looking at him.

She looks at him and screams.

BETTY

What the hell are you?! She jumps out of her chair.

FRANK

(softly) I-I'm Frank.

Betty runs out of the room. Everyone else looks at Frank. Frank fiddles with his tie and lowers his head.

A bell rings and the 9 people on the inside of the circle move to the table to their left.

MARK, 27, short brown hair, short beard, wearing a red button up and black pants, sits at Frank's table.

MARK

What the hell was with her? I'm Mark.

Frank slowly looks up at Mark and lets go of his tie.

FRANK

I'm Frank.

Mark smiles at Frank. Frank smiles back.

END.