"DRUNK TANK"

Written by

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Pages: 2

Characters: Grant, male 25+, Jankowski, female patrol officer, pretty

Synopsis: Grant is arrested for being drunk and disorderly, but it's all an act to get a message to a prisoner.

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INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

GRANT is handcuffed to a bench outside the booking room. He appears to be severely intoxicated. He tries several times to stand up, as if he doesn’t understand he’s attached to the bench.

   GRANT
   I have to go home.
   (struggling to stand)
   What is wrong with this chair?

OFFICER #1 walks by and Grant tries to get his attention.

   GRANT
   Officer.

The officer stops to listen.

   GRANT
   If I could (the rest is mumbled)

The OFFICER shakes his head and continues on his way.

OFFICER JANKOWSKI approaches Grant.

   JANKOSKI
   Mr. Wilson, we will be booking you as soon as we have more room.

   GRANT
   I am Iron Man.

   JANKOSKI
   Yes, you are. Can you answer some questions for me?

Grant take few moments to nod his head ‘yes’.

   JANKOSKI
   Good. These are just routine questions, okay?

   GRANT
   You’re pretty.

   JANKOSKI
   Thank you, Mr. Wilson.
   (pause)
   Are you suicidal?
Grant answers by holding up three fingers.

    JANKOSKI
    Okay, I’ll take that as a ‘no’. Are you on medication?

Grant flexes his biceps, then...

    GRANT
    I have a secret.

    JANKOSKI
    Mr. Wilson, are you on any medication?

    GRANT
    Watch this...

Grant stands up.

    JANKOSKI
    Mr. Wilson, please sit down.

    GRANT
    Watch me, watch me, watch...

He then attempts to Karate chop his handcuffs which only causes him to fall face first into his chair. He appears to be passed-out.

    JANKOSKI
    Okay, Mr. Wilson, that was impressive.

Jankowski tries to revive him, but can hear snoring.

    JANKOSKI
    Alrighty then. We’ll come back when we have a nice room for you to lie down in.

Jankowski walks away.

Grant lays motionless for a moment. He then looks up and sees his opportunity. He has already slipped out of the handcuffs and stands up. He sneaks away and heads toward the hallway where the jail cells are, now his sober self.

END

CUT TO: