

A GOOD DAY TO DYE

Written By

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE(S) - DAY

The following intercom-based dialog is a set of scene switches between EME and SENORITA DINEROPESO.

EME
Senorita Dineropeso, send in
007.

Switch to outer office. Dineropeso looks nervous, glances up at someone who she's talking to.

DINEROPESO
That could be a problem, Eme...

Covers over the intercom or phone, and whispers to someone..

DINEROPESO
You're certain that this is all
that's left of Mr. Bond?

The camera shifts to show JOHNNY STOCK holding a box. Camera tilts in to show a single body part, or maybe just a ring, then back up to Johnny's face, who makes a "sorry" grimace. Dineropeso returns to talking to Eme.

DINEROPESO
Mr. Bond is... indisposed.

Back to Eme's room.

EME
Well, *dispose* him.

(Pause.)
Dineropeso?

In the background we hear a toilet flush.

DINEROPESO (O.S.)
He's completely disposed of now,
sir.

EME
Look, Dineropeso, I need an
agent in here, and I need one
right now.

Switch to reception area. Dineropeso hangs up, and is clearly at a loss. She looks up at Johnny Stock, and a gleam comes to her eye.

DINEROPESO

You're new here, aren't you?

Dineropeso checks out Johnny, walking around him and giving his butt a pinch on the way.

DINEROPESO

What's your name?

JOHNNY

Juan. Juan Acciones.

DINEROPESO

Well, congratulations, Juanito Acciones. Effective immediately, you're promoted out of the clerical staff.

JOHNNY

What?!?

Dineropeso pushes Johnny towards the door.

DINEROPESO

Don't worry. You'll do fine.

Dineropeso opens the door, and pushes Johnny through while saying.

DINEROPESO

I have your man, sir. Here's Johnny!

Switch to Eme's office.

EME

Who are you?

JOHNNY

Acciones. Juan Acciones.

EME

You're a spy?

JOHNNY

No, sir. A messenger.

EME

Fitting. Very fitting. I need you to pick up my dry cleaning.

Switch to Juan's perspective. We can see he is suddenly relieved.

EME (O.S.)
Here's the ticket.

He is handed the ticket. He looks at it, and suddenly his face is filled with fear.

JOHNNY
Fredrico's Limpiar y Teñir?

EME (O.S.)
Yes. Is there a problem?

Johnny swallows hard. There's obviously a problem, but...

JOHNNY
No, sir. No problem.

EME
Good. And for god's sake,
straighten yourself up. You're
representing your country now.

INT. DRY CLEANER'S OFFICE - DAY

FREDRICO is sitting in a big recliner. He's stroking a stuffed cat as a bell sounds.

JOHNNY (O.S.)
Get out of my way. I'm here to
see Fredrico. Still in the back?

VOICE (O.S.)
He's won't want to see-

JOHNNY (O.S.)
Out of my way.

Fredrico looks up as Johnny opens a door and enters.

FREDRICO
Well, well, well. If it isn't
little Juanito. Are you here to
beg for your job back?

JOHNNY
No. I've come-

FREDRICO
You think you can just walk in
here?! After what you did to my
sister? You have the cojones to
walk back into my dry cleaner
and-

JOHNNY
I'm here to pick up... a load.

FREDRICO
I'll give you a load!

Fredrico gently places the stuffed cat aside.

JOHNNY
Still can't get a real cat to
sit with you, can you, Fredrico.

FREDRICO
I can get a cat! I can get any
cat I want!

JOHNNY
You lie! As you lied before!

FREDRICO
How dare you! I like Mr.
Piddles! And he doesn't shed
all over the-

Presenting the dry-cleaning ticket.

JOHNNY
Enough of this! I've come for
the dry cleaning.

Fredrico sits back down, an evil grin on his face as he
places the stuffed cat back on his lap and steeples his
fingers in antagonistic delight.

FREDRICO
So, you want your suits. I want
you to recolor my couch.
Something in blue.

JOHNNY
I have the claim ticket. I have
the money. You will-

FREDRICO
No!! No deal. If you will not
do as I ask, then the suits are
not ready. Come back in...
January!

JOHNNY
That's absurd. Do you really
expect me to wait that long?

FREDRICO
No, Senor Acciones. I expect
you to dye!

JOHNNY
Alright, alright. Enough.
Perhaps we can make a deal?

FREDRICO
I'm listening.

JOHNNY
I might be willing to recolor
your couch, but in addition to
the dry cleaning, I want you to
agree to let me see your sister
again.

FREDRICO
Gabriella is...

JOHNNY
Yes?

FREDRICO
She's the jewel of our family.

JOHNNY
She's a pain in the ass, with
lumbago and an appetite the size
of horse.

FREDRICO
True enough. But then, why the
interest?

JOHNNY
She belly dances like a mating
python. Once you've seen it,
well... I can't get it out of my
head.

Fredrico considers this, then...

FREDRICO
It works for me. Give me the
ticket.

Fredrico motions to a couch.

FREDRICO
By Thursday next week.

JOHNNY
Thursday.

FREDRICO
Pale blue.

JOHNNY
Right.

FREDRICO
With a yellow trim.

JOHNNY
Don't push your luck.

FREDRICO
Take it. It's the bag on rack.

Johnny takes a bag from a rack, and with a sly look over his shoulder, exits the room.

FREDRICO
(Suddenly all
sweet...)
Did you hear that? Mr. Piddles
is going to get a new couch!

THE END