

INT. SUPERMARKET ENTRANCE - DAY

DON (30s chipper, sexually ambiguous male) escorts KARI (20s awkward, monotone, fidgety female) to the doors. Kari is looking around with a nervous energy. Don has his left thumb in his belt loop and a clip board in his right hand.

DON

That's that, friend-o! Welcome to Flor-Mart, where we wipe the floors with our competitors.

(re: floor)

This polished piece of real-estate is your office. Your job- scratch that, privilege will be to greet our beautiful shoppers as they enter Flor-Mart. Questions, concerns, ambitions?

KARI

W-well what if they don't greet back?

DON

That's their right. Now don't disappoint!

Don walks off.

DON (CONT'D)

Au revoir.

HENRY, 40s Boston white, walks into the store. Henry is an amputee, he's missing his left arm. Henry hears Kari mumble under her breath, she's bad at whispering.

KARI

(whisper)

Shoot. Someone's coming. You got this, Kari. He's so ugly though. Real ugly. Don't say that. But he's missing an arm.

(normal)

W-welcome to Flor-Mart, sir. Where there's... We sell things.

Henry forces a smile, shakes his head, and walks past Kari.

HENRY

(to himself)

What a jagoff.

Kari shakes with joy, but controls herself.

KARI

Yes! Maybe you're not a broken
condom, Kari. Take that Father!

WILMA, 80s southern white, walks into the store.

KARI (CONT'D)

(whisper)

Okay, okay. Just do it again. Her
face looks like an old ball sack.
Don't say that, Kari. That's
probably mean.

(normal)

W-welcome to Flor-mart, where our
deals are-are, they're low.

(whisper)

Just like your saggy breasts.

WILMA

Excuse me!?

KARI

No, no, no! I didn't mean it. I
didn't- Sometimes vulgar things
just slip out.

(whisper)

You'll be dead soon.

WILMA

(gasp)

And you'll be fired soon. I'm
finding your manager.

Wilma shuffles off in a hissy. Kari starts to panic.

KARI

I can't help it! I didn't mean...
It's okay. She's old. She'll
forget.

(shakes it off)

Stop talking to yourself, you know
people hear you whisper. This is
why you got fired from Dinky Doug's
Hotdogs. You can't get fired
again, Father will stop paying
rent.

JACKEE, 40s Chicago african-american, walks into the store
with her six year old hyperactive son, AJ.

KARI (CONT'D)

(whisper)

Don't be rude. Don't be rude.

(normal)

(MORE)

KARI (CONT'D)

Welcome to Flor-Mart, we have deals
for sell.

(excited)

You did it!

Jackee and her son walk by Kari.

JACKEE

Mmhmm.

KARI

(whisper)

That a girl, Kari! What a fat
bitch.

JACKEE

What'd you just say to me!?

AJ

Haha! Fat bitch! Fat bitch!
Haha!

JACKEE

Now see what you just taught my
boy!? You need a good slapping
right across that trashcan you call
a mouth.

Don returns with Wilma. Don's clearly agitated.

DON

Kari! I'm so so sorry, miss.
Please, take this free smoothie
coupon on us for your little one.
And please, please have a beautiful
day here at Flor-Mart.

JACKEE

Right.

Jackee reluctantly takes the coupon. AJ snatches it out of
his mothers hand and runs off. Jackee follows.

AJ

Smoothie, smoothie! Haha! Fat
Bitch!

Don lectures Kari. She just nods in agreement.

DON

Now Kari... Kari, Kari, Kari. I'm
in quite the sour pickle jar here.

(MORE)

DON (CONT'D)

If this language proceeds, I'm
going to have to terminate you.
Which will severely ruin my day.

KARI

(whisper)
Your haircut is a boner killer.

DON

Pardon me!?

KARI

(whisper)
Nothing.

Don looks around.

DON

Now, where's my golden girl! Oh,
there you are.

Don puts his arm around Wilma escorting her off.

DON (CONT'D)

You must come smell our new apple
cider scented adult diapers.
They'll set a mood you just
wouldn't believe. Trust me.

Henry returns to exit the store. He's carrying a shopping
bag.

KARI

(whisper)
Oh no, no, no. Someone's leaving.
Are people suppose to leave? That
wasn't in orientation.

(normal)

Welcome to the Flor-Mart, our deals
are quite marvelous.

(whisper)
But not your face.

HENRY

You got a problem?

KARI

(whisper)
You're ugly. I mean. You only
have one arm. W-will it grow back?

Henry, visually upset, tosses his bag aside.

HENRY

Dagnabit, you tweak. I came in to
dis place to get my poor sweet
mother some red friggin tomatoes
and I'm disrespected like some poor
schmuck!

KARI

(whisper)

So-so does that mean your mother
have one arm too?

HENRY

Dats it! I lost this arm during
duty!

KARI

(whisper)

You lost your arm while pooping?

HENRY

Where's your manager!? Manager!

Don rushes in.

DON

Kari! That's it. You're language
has shook me to the bottom of my
boots. This poor schmuck lost his
arm protecting our country and
that's his right.

HENRY

Damn straight.

KARI

(whisper)

Well flick a turtle's weiner.

DON

What!? This behavior hurts my
heart, Kari. Just--

Don takes a sniff.

DON (CONT'D)

Did you just fart!? Get out, just
get out now. You're terminated.

Kari starts to run out the front door before turning back
around.

KARI

Well actually, I need a few things
for father.

DON

Hurry.

Kari runs off into the store. Donny shakes off the negative
energy.

HENRY

I farted.