

BOUNCER

By Fred Coppersmith

INT. - DAY

FRANK is bouncing up and down. (Would work better with a pogo-stick or small trampoline.) Enter GENE. He stops and stares at FRANK.

GENE

Frank, what are you doing?

FRANK

(not stopping)

What's it look like I'm doing, Gene?
I'm bouncing!

GENE

I can see that, Frank. *Why* are you bouncing?

FRANK

Because I saw an ad in the paper!

GENE

Ad ad in the paper?

FRANK

For a bar downtown. They're looking for bouncers.

GENE

They're --
(sighs)
Frank, that's not what that means.

FRANK

And I thought -- hey, I can bounce!
It's fun! Maybe I can get that job!

GENE

Frank, a bouncer is somebody who --

FRANK

Of course, it's kinda hard work, all this bouncing up and down. I'm getting pretty tired. I sure hope the pay is good.

GENE

Frank, a bouncer is somebody who kicks people out of bars. You know, when they get disorderly or too drunk?

FRANK
They are?

GENE
Yeah.

Pause as FRANK seems to consider this. He doesn't stop bouncing.

FRANK
How do they manage it with all the bouncing?

GENE
They don't bounce, Frank. Not like that. They just let people in and they kick people out. That's it.

FRANK
No bouncing?

GENE
No bouncing.

FRANK stops bouncing.

FRANK
Man, that sucks. I'm glad I didn't apply yet.

GENE
Yeah, that was a close one.

FRANK
At least I've got that other job lined up already.
(beat)
Say, Gene, a hooker is like some kind of fisherman or something, right?

Long pause. GENE just sighs and walks off, shaking his head.

FRANK (CONT'D)
What? Gene? Hello?

FADE OUT.