BATTERIES

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**INT. HOUSE – DAY**

BOBBY, 19, is exiting the KITCHEN, with his favorite snack in hand.

Titillated, BOBBY turns off the lights, flops on to the COUCH, grabs the REMOTE and sinks into the COUCH. BOBBY is snuggled up in a blanket with his snacks and closes his eyes for a moment, relishing in pure bliss.

The stress of BOBBY’s week melts away as he prepares to watch his favorite show. BOBBY checks how many episodes he has left to binge.

BOBBY begins watching where he left off from, captivated by the recap. He is immediately immersed and hooked into the show.

2 hours pass. BOBBY’s snacks are finished, and he relies on his blanket to usher him into the next episode. BOBBY raises the remote to skip the end credits eager to start a new episode. A message pops up on the screen - ‘BATTERY LOW’.

BOBBY

Seriously?!

BOBBY is still wrapped up in anticipation.

BOBBY (V.O)

I did buy some batteries last week; they should be upstairs.

Too invested into the show, BOBBY shrugs it off.

BOBBY (V.O)

It can wait. I need to see what happens next, just two more episodes left!

Four episodes later, BOBBY is on the edge of his seat, heart pounding from suspense.

BOBBY

Man, this show is intense.

BOBBY lets out a big yawn as he feels a wave of drowsiness come over him.

BOBBY realizes he still needs to get the batteries after all this time.

BOBBY

Okay, one more episode, but first, the batteries.

BOBBY charges upstairs read to grab the batteries and return to his show. As he reaches the top of the stairs, his younger brother DYLAN, 9, interrupts him.

DYLAN

Hey watch this!

DYLAN proceeds to begin dancing.

BOBBY

What are you still doing up?? Go to bed!

BOBBY sidetracked a bit, continues to his room and then freezes.

BOBBY (V.O)

Wait, what am I here for?

BOBBY looks around the room, trying to jog his memory, but fails to do so. BOBBY is puzzled, but still antsy and looking to get back to the show.

BOBBY (V.O)

Ugh forget it! I need to get back to my show asap!

BOBBY rushes back downstairs to get back to his show, resumes position wrapped in his blanket.

BOBBY presses play on the remote, but nothing happens. He tries again. And again, and again.

BOBBY

This stupid remote is always acting up...wait, the batteries!

BOBBY sighs and does a soft facepalm. BOBBY runs back to his room. Shaking his head, he grabs the batteries from his drawer and returns downstairs.

BOBBY again, gets comfortable and pops the batteries in.

BOBBY presses play, takes a sigh of relief, and gives a smirk.

FADE OUT.