

Int. Small bar stage

A sleazy looking magician is ushering several drunks off his stage, confident

Magician: Thanks, so much folks, you've been great.
So, any other volunteers?

A nervous looking man is egged onto the stage by his supportive friends. He stands from his seat

MAN: I'll do it, i guess

People applaud as he makes his way

Magician: Thanks so much, what's your name big guy?

Andrew: Uhh, Andy?

Magician: Are you asking me or telling me?! HaHAHAH

People in the crowd laugh but andrew gives the magician a dirty look.

Magician: Well, ok then Andrew, take a seat for me here

Andrew sits

Magician: Andrew, now i need you to relax for me now andre, you may now be feeling your eyelids dropping now andrew, now you may be feeling a tiredness seeping into your now weary bones andrew, and now when i now snap my now fingers andrew you will be asleep NOW!

Andrew's head drops, he is unconscious. The Magician turns to face the audience

Magician: Now andy here won't be able to do anything but follow every command given to him

Sudden shift the word "anything" is repeated many times in slow-motion

Andrew's face is red he isn't breathing

Magician: what the shit! OK Andrew when you hear the snapping of my fingers you will breathe, NOW!

The magician snaps and Andrew takes a solitary breath. He then returns to not breathing

Magician: Come on you bastard

The magician slaps Andrew and clicks his fingers, he takes a solitary breath. He does it again and again, Andrew is only breathing in and out at the snapping of fingers

Magician: Christ! Someone call an ambulance

Cut to

Interior Court room

Seated on opposing sides are Andrew, the magician and their respective lawyers. Andrew is listening to the prerecorded sound of the magician snapping in his headphones. He is unhappy, and the magician is looking uncomfortable in his suit

A Judge enters

Bailiff: All rise

The end.