

ELEVEN BALLS LEFT

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Dave and Susan, both early 40's, sleep in their bed. Their 13-year-old teenage son, Jack, knocks on the door.

DAVE
(groggy)
Come on in Jack.

JACK
Mom was walking in her sleep
again.

Dave and Jack look at Sue who is in a peaceful, deep sleep.

DAVE
Any damage?

JACK
I haven't been downstairs yet. But
she left the water on in the
bathroom.

DAVE
Any get on the floor?

JACK
No.

Dave winces in pain.

JACK
You okay dad?

DAVE
No, I hurt myself golfing
yesterday. I took a pain pill
before bed but I think it wore
off.

Dave turns and looks at Sue.

DAVE
(progressively
louder)
Sue. Sue. Sue!

JACK
(yells)
Mom!

Sue continues to sleep peacefully.

JACK

She was yelling at me last night.

DAVE

What she say?

JACK

It was real late and she barged in the room with a bag of chips and told me to clean the ear out of my wax.

DAVE

You mean, wax out of your ear.

JACK

No. She kept saying over and over again "clean the ear out of your wax, clean the ear out of your wax!"

DAVE

Gibberish. Definitely asleep.

JACK

And as she was yelling at me, she was eating chips and spraying them everywhere and now there's chips all over my bedroom floor.

DAVE

Hmmm.

JACK

Then she said I was grounded and I wasn't allowed to drive the car for a month.

DAVE

No damage there, considering you're only thirteen.

JACK

Dad, she needs help. She's going to hurt herself.

DAVE

I know. I know. And when I go to the doctor this morning, I'll get an appointment for your mom. Her sleep walking is getting worse.

Dave attempts to get out of bed and a grimaces as he stands up.

DAVE

Oh my God!

JACK

Dad, you alright?

DAVE

My entire back is killing me and the now pain's spread to my butt and my legs. You've got to help me down the stairs.

Jack helps his dad walk out of the room and towards the stairs.

JACK

Be careful here. Mom put your golf clubs outside the door.

DAVE

What? Why in the hell did she do that?

JACK

Dad, she does everything in her sleep. I think she's mad that you played golf on Mother's Day.

DAVE

Jack, put the clubs back in the garage. I can ease myself down the stairs.

Jack picks up the clubs and heads down the stairs and stops and turns back toward Dave.

JACK

I forgot to tell you one last thing mom said last night.

DAVE

What?

JACK

After she got done yelling at me about my ears, she said "Golf is for pussies" and then slammed my door.

DAVE

Well, that one was definitely directed towards me. Sorry about that bud.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Susan is awake, sipping coffee and reading the newspaper. Dave enters the kitchen from the garage entrance. He is in severe pain and approaches Sue. Dave is holding a box of golf balls in one hand and an X-Ray in the other hand.

SUE

Honey, are you okay?

DAVE

No. I may need you do drive me to the hospital in a few minutes.

SUE

(concerned)

David, what's wrong? What happened? Here, let me help you sit down.

DAVE

I can't sit down.

Dave braces himself against the back of a chair.

SUE

What can I do to help?

DAVE

(getting upset)

You need to answer some questions for me.

SUE

Sure honey. What?

DAVE

Did you know you slept-walk last night?

SUE

Again?

DAVE

Yes, and it's getting worse. You yelled at Jack, scattered potato chips everywhere and then you

(MORE)

DAVE (cont'd)
brought up my golf clubs out of
the garage and left them at the
door. I could have fallen down the
stairs.

SUE
I'm so sorry honey. I was asleep.

DAVE
I'm just glad I took a pain pill
last night and slept through the
commotion.

SUE
How did I get the clubs up the
stairs?

DAVE
You're asking me?

Sue is sad, embarrassed. She looks at the balls and X-ray
in his hands.

SUE
What do you got there?

DAVE
The doctor said I sprained my
back...and then he
said...I...I...have an obstruction
near my colon.

SUE
That's terrible.

DAVE
He said it needs to be removed
immediately.

SUE
Okay. What's the deal with the
balls?

Dave places the box of Maxfli golf balls on the table and
lifts the lid. There are four three-paks of balls. One of
the three-paks is opened and is missing a ball. Dave lifts
the opened three-pak and shows Sue.

DAVE
(Angry!)
Someone shoved a golf ball up my
ass!

Sue is speechless and embarrassed. Dave hands Sue the X-Ray. Dave points to the ball on the X-Ray.

DAVE
That's a Maxfli!

SUE
Are you saying I did that?

DAVE
No, it was Jack...Of course it was you. You were pissed that I played golf yesterday.

SUE
I just don't see how I...

DAVE
The pain pill knocked me out! You brought up my bag, found the balls, and shoved one up my ass!

SUE
David, honey, I don't know what to say. You know I wouldn't do that on purpose. I have a sleeping disorder!

DAVE
You were mad because I played golf yesterday.

SUE
Well it was Mother's Day.

DAVE
You're not my mom! My mom's dead!

SUE
You need to calm down. I told you I was sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. I was sleeping. I'm very, very, sorry.

DAVE
(calmer)
Well, I gotta get that thing out of me. The doctor said if I can't expel it at home I need to go to the E-R.

SUE
Maybe I can help there.

DAVE
(suspicious)
What?

SUE
I know a few tricks for
constipation.

DAVE
Who said anything about
constipation?

SUE
Have you tried to poop it out?

DAVE
At the doctor's office, to no
avail. I've never had anything
lodged up my ass before.

SUE
Well, that's just like being
constipated. Unfortunately, I
have some experience in that
realm.

DAVE
This is so painful. Feels like a
pumpkin is up there.

SUE
(jokes)
Now you know how pregnant women
feel, huh?

DAVE
What do I do?

SUE
Walk to the bathroom and get on
the toilet. I'll be there in a
minute. I need to find something.

DAVE
(suspicious)
Okay.

Sue walks to the bathroom with a cat in her hands and places
the cat on Dave's lap.

DAVE
(yells)
Are you insane? I'm allergic to
cats.

SUE
Exactly. I've found that sneezing
is the best medicine for
constipation.

DAVE
You're losing your mind!

SUE
Trust me on this, Dave. Hold Mandy
closer to your nose.

DAVE
This is ridiculous!

SUE
Do it!

Dave places Mandy closer to his nose and he starts sneezing.
After his third sneeze, a SPLASHING noise occurs in the
toilet. The ball was expelled.

SUE
Success! Told ya! You better look
down there and make sure it is a
golf ball.

Dave looks down at the toilet bowl.

DAVE
Maxfli.

SUE
(devious look)
I could have sworn I used a
Titleist.

FADE OUT.