

Veil of Silence - Excerpt One

By

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EXT. RECORD FAIR - DAY

BENNY, an overzealous, chatty college student, wanders throughout the aisles at the town's annual record fair. He stops at various stands, talking to the owners about the artistry of Cohen, Dylan, and Rudngren.

His arms are full of vinyls, CDs, casssetes, posters, anything that he could spend his minimum wage change on - he did.

He heads towards the exit of the music section, eyeing a mouth watering corn on the cob set up across the street.

VENDOR

Hey, kid! You need a bag for all that?

Benny stops in his tracks and turns to look at the VENDOR speaking to him, he was an older man in his fifties or sixties with an old-timey mustache. Benny looks at the corn on the cobs across the street, down to his arms full of mementos from the day, and heads to the vendor.

BENNY

(Laughing)

Yeah, that's probably a good call.

The vendor smiles at him and starts packin up his stuff. Benny looks around at his station and sees that the table is completely empty except for one unmarked cassette in the corner.

BENNY

What's the deal with the solo cassette?

The Vendor looks back and smiles, finishing up Benny's bag of goodies.

VENDOR

That? It's the one thing I havent been able to sell today.

BENNY

Is it Bob Dylan in the 80s? I can definitely understand why that would be a hard sell.

The Vendor laughs.

VENDOR

No, this is even more
acquired than Dylan.

BENNY

I didn't know there was such
a thing.

The Vendor squints at Benny and smiles. He grabs the
cassette and adds it to Benny's bag and hands it to him.

VENDOR

On the house. Wasn't going to
sell it today anyway.

BENNY

Woah, thanks! I'll check it
out tonight.

Benny returns to his mission for street food as the Vendor
watches him walk away. He smiles and starts packing up his
station.

END.