

PLUGGED UP

Written by

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EXT. SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

Chet tries his best to speed walk home... long day, a scowl on his face. He blasts music through his AirPods, passing a couple of by-standers. He passes rather close to one when...

FART...

CHET

Shit.

Chet rips his AirPods off, looking to the passerby in embarrassment from his fully ripped ass stench.

The passerby doesn't react, continuing with his day like he didn't hear any...

Chet notices: AirPods.

Chet laughs to himself, relieved. He looks around his street, noticing that every passerby also has a pair of headphones on... AirPods, Maxes, Beats, etc.

Chet devilishly smirks.

CUE: "Blame it on the Boogie" by The Jacksons (ALT: "One More Time" by Daft Punk??)

EXT. SIDEWALK - MONTAGE

We immediately cut into a bright, music video-esque dance sequence of Chet strolling through the streets of his neighborhood letting a rip by pedestrians one after another...

The sequence turns more and more choreographed as the song goes on. Chet is lost in the funky freedom to fart as he pleases.

As for the airpoded folk... don't know the wiser...

Until...

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Chet continues to dance, now a massive smile on his face. When...

MAN (O.S.)

(muffled under the music)

I heard that...

Chet jumps. Ripping his AirPods out. The music cuts out.

Chet looks for where that sound came from. There's no one that looks as if they...

Chet sees him: a lone man, standing across the street. He's still, looking directly at Chet with a blank stare.

MAN (CONT'D)
I heard that.

Chet hesitates.

CHET
What-? MAN
I hear everything.

CHET
What?!

MAN
I said I hear everything.

Pause. Chet hasn't a clue how to read this guy.

CHET
You're across the street.

MAN
I still hear everything.

CHET
That doesn't make sense.

MAN CHET
Maybe not- What?!

MAN
I said maybe not with your
headphones keeping you plugged up.

CHET
Okay?

MAN
I don't have any... so I heard that.

Chet hesitates. He's embarrassed. Then...

CHET
No you didn't.

MAN
Yes I did.

CHET
Stop. You didn't hear that.

MAN
What was it I didn't hear then?

CHET
(to himself)
Fuck-

Chet cuts himself with a another minor FART.

MAN
Heard that too.

CHET
You're crazy, y'know that?!

MAN
You really wanna gaslight? After
you just passed it 4 blocks up
since Evergreen?

CHET
You physically can't hear anything
from over-

MAN
I hear everything.

CHET
Y'know what? Fuck you, man!

Chet plugs his ears back in and storms off.

We hold on the stranger, watching Chet charge away. Then...

MAN
(to himself)
I hear everything.

The man turns his gaze over a full street of more pedestrians walking. All with headphones in their ears and each letting out a multitude of ass rips just as Chet did.

MAN (CONT'D)
(sad)
...everything.

END OF SKETCH.