

Black Friday

by

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Dialogue Samples

SAMPLE ONE

DAUGHTER

...okay, so if we get to Wal-Mart at five, how long do you think we'll be there?

MOTHER

We need to get in and out. Can't afford to get bogged down. Just the fifty-inch plasma and the two blenders.

DAUGHTER

Right. Then it's straight to Target for their microwave doorbuster! But that's all the way across town!

MOTHER

Then we split up at Wal-Mart, you grab the TV, I get the blenders, then I'll meet you in line.

SAMPLE TWO

WAITRESS

Karaoke machine, \$49.99. That's a bargain.

MOTHER

You think so?

WAITRESS

Sure. Nothing says "I love you" on Christmas more than a pile of cheap crap built by suicidal Chinamen.

(looking at another flyer)

Jumper cables...\$2.99. How the hell can you make jumper cables for \$2.99? There's definitely something wrong there, although everybody needs jumper cables...well, except my Aunt Agnes. She doesn't drive. No jumper cables for her, which is too bad, because that's a helluva deal.

The WAITRESS can't contain a massive yawn.

MOTHER

You seem a little tired.

WAITRESS

Me? No. Nope. Not at all. Let's see, I was up yesterday, Thanksgiving morning at six to get the whole food thing going...you know, potatoes, stuffing, yams, turkey, the whole shot. Fed everybody, seventeen people, including goddamned Uncle Bob and his oyster fetish, then I was up until two in the morning cleaning and doing dishes. So, I got...forty-seven minutes of sleep before I had to get here for my Black Friday shift at four a.m. So, I am golden. Not just plain golden, I am honey pie golden.

SAMPLE THREE

WAITRESS

Oh, I get you! Sure. You want the whole, "the customer is always right" thing. Well, federal law clearly states that only kicks in after eight in the morning. You show up at four a.m., you get what you get.

DAUGHTER

That's not a federal law!

WAITRESS

It should be. And if those ass clowns in Washington ever did anything worthwhile, it would be.

(laughs to herself)

Ass clowns. That's fun to say. Have you ever said "ass clowns?" You should try it. It's fun.

MOTHER

I get the feeling you don't want us here.

WAITRESS

That's a good feeling. Run with that.

SAMPLE FOUR

WAITRESS

I mean, don't get me wrong. I love you gals. I do. You seem incredibly nice and sweet. I just wish you were here five hours from now.

MOTHER

Well, maybe we should do that, just stop by later.

WAITRESS

No, no, no! I am up and you are here. Two Bob Denver omelets, right? Now, what kind of meat? I say sausage. You know why? Because I watch TV sometimes and you see the most sad, horrible, disgusting things, but then, just when I think I can't take it anymore, I remember that we're the species that invented sausage. Were you ladies aware of that?

MOTHER

That would have been my guess.