

SNOW GLOBE

Written by

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EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALK - DAY

In the middle of the block on a winter day a man and woman, are shoveling a fresh five inches of snow towards each other in front of their houses.

GURMAN, dressed in red flannel top and bottoms and an orange hunters hat, works a snow scoop, pushing his heap of snow across the sidewalk boundary, dumping it onto Jenny's yard.

JENNY, dressed in a thrift store Antarctica patched red parka, blue stocking cap, black jeans and ugg boots jabs her shovel hard into Gurman's snow heap.

JENNY

You don't need to do that. Please don't.

GURMAN

I don't mind helping you shovel, not at all.

JENNY

Well don't it there. I like to dump mine on the tree belt.

GURMAN

The boulevard?

JENNY

I don't read the dictionary.

GURMAN

No problem, I can move the snow where ever.

JENNY

No, it's OK, whatever.

GURMAN

Well let me smash it down at least.

Gurman take his big scoop and pounds it down on the mound of scooped snow, launching some onto her coat.

Jenny watches the snow melt off her parka with a hand on her hip.

GURMAN (CONT'D)

Why do yo like it on the tree belt?

Gurman continues to bang, slide and flatten the snow.

JENNY

Everything sparkles in a new snow.
It looks more like a movie set that
way. More symmetrical. I just like
to keep to keep a fresh snowfall
magical looking, that's all.

GURMAN

Magical huh?

JENNY

New snow makes you feel like a kid
again. You know...

GURMAN

That's prolly left over snow day
memories. It doesn't hurt that it's
a bright sunny day.

JENNY

(holding her hand up
protecting her eyes)
The glare is a little strange. Is
their a partial eclipse today?

GURMAN

Oh I'm sorry, it's in you eyes.

Gurman starts to move to go past Jenny.

JENNY

(pulls her hand down to
stop him)
No don't it's OK I like the vitamin
D.

GURMAN

It is the best vitamin D you can
get here.

JENNY

Hey did you shovel my walk last
storm? It was you wasn't it?

GURMAN

Yeah that was me. I like the
exercise. Makes me feel more alive
I guess or somethin'

JENNY

Snow dumped all over. You did
everything.

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

Sidewalk, front step path for the mail person, side of house, driveway, and the whole alley road in front of the driveway.

GURMAN

Well if you don't get that, then the plow come by and heaps up quite the snow berm. Hardens over night and you have to wack it with an axe in the morning.

JENNY

You like wacking things with an axe?

GURMAN

Logs, trees, saplings, the usual. Tried a chicken once. That didn't take.

JENNY

Why did you shovel everything? Every square in of where I might go?

GURMAN

Well where do you stop? If you shovel the sidewalk and not the front step, you'll think your ass. Then the steps and not the mailman path--

JENNY

Person.

GURMAN

Mail person, don't do that then you're a dick. Well you gotta get to the back yard and there is that chick that lives in the basement.

JENNY

Person.

GURMAN

Girl that lives in the basement. You have to do the side too or your a jerk. And if you stop there then why didn't he do the driveway. What a dick!

(MORE)

GURMAN (CONT'D)

And then you think you did it perfect then the plow comes by in the night then the berm freezes and you can't get out or go anywhere. So you shovel the alley road. Just trying to make a good impression and not be a dick.

JENNY

What will the other side neighbors think? You didn't help them. Does that make you a dick?

(pause)

JENNY (CONT'D)

The foreigners next door?

GURMAN

People!

JENNY

People!

GURMAN

Well they got two little dogs that poop everywhere and I got tired of stepping in it.

JENNY

I can see how you could step in it a lot.

GURMAN

Well you're new and gone a lot, so I thought I would help just you out.

JENNY

So you've been watching me? Not creepy at all.

GURMAN

No I just see you.

JENNY

What do you see?

GURMAN

Uh... Your hair is prettier than your coat.

JENNY

So I should get a new coat?

GURMAN
Only if you get prettier hair.

JENNY
So new coat and a hair cut. It's a good thing I can get out of the driveway.

Gurman kicks nervously at his snow scoop.

JENNY (CONT'D)
Are those pajama bottoms?

GURMAN
Tops too, very warm.

JENNY
Looks like. Stylish.

They both look past then back at each other.

GURMAN
That's a nice shovel.

JENNY
Ten dollar hardware store special. What is that you're using?

GURMAN
Oh it's a snow scoop. An ex gave it to me for valentines day. One of the best gifts I ever got. Very practical and useful for around here.

JENNY
How loving of her.

GURMAN
Maybe, more than likely it was so I could come in quicker and make her dinner.

JENNY
You can't be to in love.

GURMAN
You can borrow it anytime you like.

JENNY
And if you ever need a crappy shovel this ones yours.

Gurman gives her shovel a little kick.

GURMAN

That snow was sure coming down,
like big instant potato flakes.

JENNY

Thick white Van Gogh strokes
painting the sky.

GURMAN

Could be, Can't decide if the
ground looks Idahoan or hungry
jack.

JENNY

(kicking the snow)
No this is the good stuff, Bob
Evans.

Gurman swirl rubs his stomach.

GURMAN

Now I'm hungry. We need some
jalapeno poppers. You like spicy
food?

JENNY

I love Hot Tamale candies. But by
the mouthful.

GURMAN

(laughing)
Same for me, but with classic red
hots. As a kid I used to spit them
at girls in the lunchroom.

JENNY

I would have fired an atomic
fireball right back at ya.

GURMAN

The first time I kissed a girl she
was chewing a wad of big red gum.

JENNY

Was it hot?

GURMAN

She blew it into my mouth and I
swallowed it. Then she and everyone
in the snow fort couldn't stop
laughing.

JENNY

Oh wow.

GURMAN

I learned to be a comedian that day.

JENNY

That's the only way to go, make a woman laugh. But we can be bitches.

GURMAN

Persons.

(pause)

GURMAN (CONT'D)

I thought woman hated the B word.

JENNY

Only we can use it.

GURMAN

I suppose, and the A word is for everyone.

JENNY

And we've already covered the D word.

GURMAN

That just leaves the K word.

JENNY

What's the K word?

GURMAN

Don't know, but I like to plan for the future.

JENNY

Future always leaves you wanting more.

GURMAN

Just imagine things without a future.

JENNY

The examined life.

(pause)

CLAP!

Gurman suddenly claps his hands together.

GURMAN

Best non sexual feeling? Go!

JENNY

You wear a crown of red flags don't you.

GURMAN

GO!

JENNY

Uh... Movie popcorn, hand massage, super hot water shower uh, clean warm bed sheets, sleeping on your day off and scratching under a cast.

GURMAN

I've never broken anything.

CLAP, CLAP!

Jenny claps her hands together twice.

JENNY

GO!

GURMAN

Peeing after a long car ride and watching Groundhog Day!

JENNY

I hate that movie. And another flag planted on the crown.

GURMAN

What's your favorite movie?

JENNY

Cinema Paradiso!

GURMAN

OH the ending, the best ever in the history of movies!

JENNY

Worst piece of advice, GO!

GURMAN

A bicycle is not two unicycles.

JENNY

Huh...

GURMAN

Go!

JENNY

Uh...

GURMAN

It's your question, Go!

JENNY

Hold on...

GURMAN

Come on, GO!--

JENNY

Spitters are quitters!

They both stop still looking into each others eyes then begin laughing hysterically.

Gurman drops the scoop with a thud and puts his hands on top of his head.

GURMAN

You are the queen! I bequeath thee
my crown of red flags.

Jenny takes the crown and places it on her head.

JENNY

Thank you sire, what is thy name
King?

GURMAN

Gurman.

JENNY

Gurman? Really?

GURMAN

Person! It's Dutch, means God man
or some such thing.

JENNY

I'm Dutch to but my name is Jenny.

GURMAN

What does that mean?

JENNY

Snow phantom I think.

GURMAN

I like that.

JENNY

Me too.

GURMAN

If I may ask, what's the worst thing that ever happened to you?
(pause)

JENNY

My Mom died when I was young, that was tough. Parents were divorced, I was living with my Dad by then.

GURMAN

Oh, I'm so sorry.

JENNY

I'm OK now, how about you?

GURMAN

Someone stole my dog once.

JENNY

Oh no...

GURMAN

I was ten, I watched my dog get hit by a car. He died instantly.

JENNY

Oh sorry, that's crushing.

GURMAN

I was carrying it back to my Grandmas in an old suitcase to bury him her yard and some teenagers roughed me up and stole the suitcase. I never found it.

JENNY

That's worse than mine somehow.

GURMAN

Maybe you're right, I'm sorry.

JENNY

You say things you shouldn't say. I like that.

GURMAN

But I don't say things you can't say.

JENNY

I know.

Ding, ding! Ding, ding! (O.S.)

JENNY (CONT'D)

What's that?

Ding, ding! Ding, ding! (O.S.)

GURMAN

It's the ice cream truck.

JENNY

In the middle of winter?

GURMAN

Bomb Pop or push up?

JENNY

Push up are you kidding!

GURMAN

I'm glad I finally met you.

JENNY

Shouldn't we finish shoveling?

GURMAN

We have this moment until someone
shakes the snow globe.

JENNY

I do have somewhere I need to be.
I've been putting it off.

GURMAN

You don't have to go.
(pause)

They both gaze into each others eyes without blinking,
breathing slowly in unison.

GURMAN (CONT'D)

Your Mom took my dog in.

JENNY

Would you walk me over after this?

GURMAN

Sure, outrageous orange?

JENNY

The only push up flavor!

Ding, Ding! Ding, ding!(O.S.)

THE END