

Plop Plop  
Fizz Fizz

By

Armando Vazquez

20 Hancock St. Apt.1  
Beacon Hill  
Boston MA, 02114  
armando\_vazquez@aol.com

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A cramped, neglected apartment. A pile of trash bags sit by the frame of the door leaning against the wall. The living room has little decor with the exception of a well-worn couch with a few stains and a coffee table.

Light from a small lamp sitting atop a pile of old magazines in the corner slightly illuminates the room.

Dirty, crust-stained dishes and cups sit on the coffee table along with a few framed family photos.

CLOSE ON PHOTOS: The pictures show a six-year-old boy with his mother in her early-twenties. In one, they laugh together. In the other, he kisses her on the cheek.

A TV is heard in another room.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

ADAM -- the six-year-old in the framed photos -- sits on a bed facing a small TV on top of a chest of drawers.

Adam has short, brown hair with light eyes that reflect the glare of the TV. He wears a pair of tighty-whities covered by a white, extra-large, man's shirt that droops at the neckline.

Adam looks at a digital clock off the side that reads 2:19 am. The clock changes to 2:20 am. Adams jumps off the bed and walks out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY (CONTINUOUS)

Adam walks down the hall passing the bathroom the white shirt trails at his feet. Light from the television in the bedroom barely illuminates the hallway.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Adam pulls up a chair and stands on it. He opens the cabinet and removes an Alka-Seltzer packet from a cardboard box. He then reaches over to the adjacent cabinet and grabs a cup.

Adam gets down carefully and fills the cup with water from the sink.

## INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Adam flips on the light switch and walks over to the sink. The bathroom is small and cramped. He places the cup and Alka-Seltzer on the edge of the sink. He walks out the door.

## INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam turns off the TV. The clock reads 2:25 am.

Adam reacts to the CLICK of the front door unlocking. This is followed by HIGH HEELS STUMBLING down the hallway toward the bathroom.

Adam sits silently facing the bedroom door waiting. Sounds can be heard from the bathroom -- KEYS FALL ON THE FLOOR, the TOILET SEAT IS PUSHED BACK and then someone GAGS, VOMITS and then the toilet FLUSHES.

Silence.

FADE IN/OUT:

## INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The living room is exactly the same as the previous night. The small lamp in the corner lights the room slightly.

Adam walks past the living room.

## INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Adams pulls up the chair, climbs on, and opens the cabinet. Once again he removes a cup from the shelf along with an Alka-Seltzer.

Adam climbs down from the chair with cup and packet in hand. He fills the cup, pushes the chair back, and walks out.

## INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Adams walks in and flips the light on. He walks over to the sink once more and places the cup of water and the Alka-Seltzer on the edge.

Adam glances over at the toilet and looks at the empty roll of toilet paper.

He bends down, opens the cabinet and removes a new roll of toilet paper.

He walks to the toilet, replaces the empty roll with the new one.

He places the cardboard tube on the top of an already full trash bin.

Adam exits the bathroom.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam enters the bedroom where the TV is on.

The clock reads 2:47 am. Once again, the CLICK of the door is heard. HEELS on the floor make their way to the bathroom and once again GAGGING, SPITTING and the TOILET FLUSHING.

Adam sits patiently on the edge of the bed. He waits a few minutes. Eventually he crawls under the sheets after a few minutes and goes to sleep.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

JOAN -- the woman from the framed photos -- sits on the floor and breathes deeply. She is in her late 20's, wears badly wrinkled pantsuit. Her long brown hair is disheveled. Her mascara has smeared. She can barely keep her eyes open. She sits on the floor in front of the toilet.

Joan wipes her mouth with toilet paper and then looks up at the sink. She sees the cup of water and the packet of Alka-Seltzer waiting for her.

Joan reaches for the full trash bin and forcefully pushes the toilet paper into it. She reaches for the sink, grabs onto it and uses it as support to pull herself up. She stumbles as she stands.

She rips open the Alka-Seltzer and plops the tablets into the glass of water. The tablets FIZZLE for a few seconds and then Joan CHUGS the entire glass.

She makes her way out of the bathroom, flipping the light switch off as she exits.

FADE IN/OUT:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Adam walks into the kitchen, again wearing his large, white shirt. He pushes the chair in place, climbs it, and opens the cabinet.

Adam reaches for a small plastic bowl and then a box of Raisin Bran. He opens the box and pours. Powder and a couple of flakes and raisins fall out.

Adam stares at the bowl. Then, he walks to the refrigerator and opens it.

The refrigerator is empty except for an empty gallon of milk and something wrapped in aluminum foil.

Adam stares at the empty milk container and then reaches for the aluminum foil. Inside is a moldy, half eaten burger. Adam sniffs it, grimaces, and walks over to the trash container in the corner and drops it in.

Adam walks back to the refrigerator and notices half a bottle of orange juice. Adam reaches for the orange juice and closes the fridge. He carries the bottle over to the table and pours the juice into a used cup on the table.

He drinks.

Adam carries the cup to the sink -- but he's too short to reach over the edge. Still, he manages to drop the cup over the edge of the sink. It lands with a CLANK.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam walks in and climbs onto the bed. He tosses and turns before he settles into sleep. Muted infomercials play on the TV. The clock reads 2:07 am.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The door knob RATTLES as the woman struggles to open it. The door finally CLICKS open and Joan staggers in. As she crosses through the room, she bumps into the coffee table, knocking off some of the dirty dishes as well as one of the framed photos of the mother and son. They CRASH on the hardwood floor.

CLOSE ON FRAMED PHOTO: it lies on the floor. The glass covering is cracked.

Joan stumbles out into the hallway.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam awakes at the sound of the crash. He sits up and looks at the clock. It reads 4:17 am. He looks out into the hallway where the light of the bathroom spills out.

The sound of Joan GAGGING and VOMITING then the FLUSHING OF THE TOILET.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

She wipes her mouth with the back of her hand after resurfacing. She looks up to the sink absentmindedly looking for the glass of water and Alka-Seltzer.

She can't find them.

She shifts positions to look for the glass and Alka-Seltzer but finds nothing. She pulls herself up using the sink once more. She looks around the bathroom slowly, searching and then notices a small figure by the door.

Adam stands by the doorway looking at his MOTHER. She looks back at him expectantly.

A few more seconds pass. Neither one says anything. The mother shows the hint of a pleading smile. Adams stares and then walks away in silence.

She stares at the doorway as her expression slowly transforms to a look of pain. She sits on the toilet and begins to cry.

FADE OUT.

THE END