

A STUPIDLY ABSURD WALK

EXT. FOREST - ABOUT 4:15

Two characters, SAM and MAX, are walking in the woods and aimlessly speaking. The camera begins on a scene of foliage or rock formation and pans to the characters, already deep in conversation.

Both Sam and Max speak like friends; their statements are said in a nonchalant and laidback way, like how two friends normally speak and have meaningless discussion. Sam speaks very animatedly, using hand motions and moving physically, Max speaks less so, with hands in their pockets and using their eyes to gesture. For reference, Sam is like Richard Hammond and Max is like James May, both from Top Gear.

SAM

I swear by the Gods above you have never said anything dumber. I'm amazed, really; I've known you for what, eight years? and this is the stupidest thing you've said in that entire time. Eight years of idiotic comments, and that is the pinnacle.

MAX

I think you're just in denial.

SAM

Denial? Denying bullshit is natural!

MAX

You're denying the truth! Just like those global warming deniers and flat earth people!

SAM

The correct terminology is Climate Change, dummkopf, and-

MAX

You don't need to educate me on the intricacies of the global climate crisis. It doesn't matter what you call it the climate is changing and it's generally getting hotter.

SAM

It does matter what you call it because a lot of idiots will think 'oh

my it's so cold out! The planet can't possibly be warming up.'Wait, what how the hell did we get onto this?

MAX

Well, I said that Top Gun was overrated and that the only reason it was so popular was because the soundtrack, the hot actors and actresses, and the badass fighter jet scenes. As soon as I said the plot was incredibly boring you shouted at me and said I wouldn't know what real plot was if I made love to it the night before. Then we argued about the best movie plots, look a little detour into economic discussion, got back on track, and then just started saying "you're dumb, no you."

SAM

Seems about right, but you're still wrong.

MAX

No you.

EXT. FOREST - ABOUT 4:45

The pair come across a bridge and an unwashed, hunched over, and kinda short TROLL comes out from under the bridge. They stand at the beginning of the bridge, blocking the path of Sam and Max. The Troll is dressed in old furs and generally dirty clothing you'd expect to see on a Troll.

TROLL

Halt! I am the Tall Toll Troll! I guard this bridge with my life, yet yours will come to an end should you try to cross it!

While SAM and MAX speak, TROLL tries to get their attention to no avail.

SAM

You don't look very tall to me.

TROLL

It's tall as in like costly-

MAX

(Not hearing TROLL) Is there a different standard for height among Troll culture? Like is four feet tall and three foot six kinda short? or is-

SAM

(Also not hearing TROLL) I would imagine that their measurements would be relative to their height, so I think that maybe that Troll might be above average to their own people but not to us. What was the average height of Trolls again?

MAX

We talking D&D, Lord of the Rings, European folklore, or those doll things?

SAM

I think-

TROLL

SHUT THE FUCK UP ALREADY!

Sam and Max shut the fuck up already and look at the troll attentively, and kinda scared.

TROLL

Are you more concerned about the lore of my existence than my existence itself? Is this not the first time meeting a Troll? Am I just another mythical creature you encounter on your adventures?

SAM

No, you are the first, but you're very underwhelming. Your entrance was more sloppy than anything, you look disheveled but more like an alcoholic than a Troll, and you seem really short, even though Trolls are short. Like, you're too short, y'know? With Tall in the name you'd think-

TROLL

(visibly hurt emotionally by what Sam said) THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE RHETORICAL YOU ASSHAT! I'm am doing my

DAMNEDEST out here to be a good Troll
and you come out here and shit in my
face? What the fuck is wrong with you?
You haven't even heard what I want
from you yet.

MAX

You're protecting a bridge and if we
want to cross we have to answer a
riddle of yours, right?

Troll looks sheepishly at the ground and kicks around the
dirt after a second or two.

MAX (CON'T)

How cliché.

TROLL

(visibly defeated by this nonsense)
You know what? Fine. I came up outta
my hole because I heard you two coming
and I wanted to be theatrical with my
job and make it more enjoyable for you
but evidently you don't give a shit
about that. Just... just answer my
riddle and get the fuck outta here.

SAM

Alright, Trolly, what's the riddle?

TROLL

(cryptically ad-libbing or reciting an
insanely difficult or unanswerable
riddle).

MAX AND SAM

(both loudly complaining about how
difficult the riddle is)

TROLL

You WERE gonna get the standard "what
walks on four legs, two legs," shit
but you guys were assholes to me.

MAX

We can't answer that!

TROLL

Get fucked, then.

SAM
(to Max) C'mon, dude, let's cross.
This guy can't do anything to us.

SAM and MAX begin walking but TROLL pulls out a gun (or a sword or something equally comedic).

MAX
HOLY FUCK!

SAM
JAYSUS CHRIST!

TROLL
(smiling and brandishing the gun like a gangster) yeeaaaaahh, I'm strapped like a dominatrix!* GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE YOU BASTARDS AND NEVER COME BACK!

MAX and SAM both turn their backs and run away from TROLL off camera. The camera focuses on TROLL, who looks like they are about to cry.

TROLL
This job fucking sucks.

End.

*If the gun bit is too unfriendly for school, a different weapon should be selected and the line changed.