

NOT MORE THAN STAMPS

Written by

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"NOT MORE THAN STAMPS" - SKETCH

INT. POST OFFICE - DAY

A group of four Post Office workers, MANAGER (37), CODI (17), RITA (23), and NORMAN (52) sing a jingle to a CUSTOMER.

POST OFFICE WORKERS

*Come on down
to the office of post
Where we send packages out
faster than you can say toast
We got the stamps
And the employees aren't rude
We send clothes, phones
But we don't send nudes!*

CUSTOMER

I just have a money order.

MANAGER

That's all anyone ever comes here for nowadays. Need a job? The last employee got shot doing the graveyard shift-

CUSTOMER

You know what, never mind.

The customer hurries off.

RITA

That's the third customer you've scared away.

MANAGER

Good! We don't need any distractions. We're going to film the commercial intro for our holiday quarter. Corporate wants this sent in by tonight so let's get her done.

The manager locks the door to the store.

CODI

I don't know that corporate's gonna like our jingle.

MANAGER

People who get noticed are the ones
that take chances and go too far.
Camera?

Codi retrieves the camera from behind the counter.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Norman, eggnog.

NORMAN

Got the eggnog!

RITA

Wait, but Norman, you're an
alcoholic.

NORMAN

No, just a lightweight.

CODI

Can't we fake it with like
condensed milk or something or are
we encouraging viewers to drink?

MANAGER

We're supposed to be "professional
actors" and if we want authentic
reactions, we use real alcohol.

RITA

I just don't think-

MANAGER

Yes, exactly that. Don't think.

Rita's taken aback but takes the statement into her own
hands.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Norman, I want you to down the
entire cup of eggnog then give your
line, Alright and... action!

Norman downs the eggnog.

NORMAN

Gotta love that eggnog.

A beat. The manager waits for Rita to answer but she doesn't
say anything.

RITA

Oh, I forgot my line.

MANAGER
Your line is "Not more than stamps".

RITA
Oh, okay. Got it, sorry.

MANAGER
Codi...

Codi runs over with a pitcher filled with eggnog and pours it into the cup.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
Ready?

Codi runs behind the camera and gives a thumbs up.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
Action!

Norman downs the eggnog.

NORMAN
Gotta love that eggnog.

RITA
I know right.

MANAGER
CUT! No Rita, I just told you your line - it's "Not more than stamps." It's important that we promote our holiday stamps, the more we sell, the better the possibility of a raise. Action!

Norman pukes on the ground.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
Ahh, Norman.

NORMAN
Sorry, it's the cinnamon, it's messing with my insides. It's not the alcohol, I promise it isn't the alcohol.

RITA
Says the alcoholic.

CODI
Yeah, I can't help but think this is just Norman's excuse to drink.

MANAGER

Well if Rita would just remember her line-

RITA

I remember it now.

The MANAGER sees a black SUV pulls in.

MANAGER

Oh my God! Pearl's here early. We need to get this done, now.

NORMAN

I'm not entirely sure I can handle my liquor.

MANAGER

You can do this Norman. Think about the raise.

Norman nods.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Now, with the correct line. Are we ready?

They both nod.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Action!

Norman downs the alcohol but before he can get the chance to say his line-

RITA

Not more than stamps!

MANAGER

Oh my God, Rita! He hasn't said anything yet. There's nothing to respond to.

The alcoholic effects start kicking into Norman.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Action!

Norman gets up, overly groggy. He attempts to remove his shirt.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Norman...

The manager pulls Norman's shirt back down reassuring him that-

MANAGER (CONT'D)

You're not drunk. Don't you dare do this to me.

NORMAN

It's bedtime. I have to go to my room before I catch Santa putting the presents under the tree.

MANAGER

No need Norman. You're getting coal.

NORMAN

What's that supposed to mean?!

Rita and Codi exchange looks. PEARL, (40), aka corporate knocks on the door, curious as to what all the ruckus is.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Hey, where the fuck is the rest of my eggnog? I had a full cup.

Norman grabs the pitcher of eggnog from Codi and downs the while thing, un-intentionally spilling majority of it onto himself. The manager throws the script pages up annoyed.

RITA

I'm gonna take a hunch and say he's drunk.

Norman punches the Manager and approaches the camera.

MANAGER

OWW!

RITA

Could've been avoided had we used-

MANAGER

Oh, you are so fired.

NORMAN

(to camera)

The hell are you looking at?

Codi puts a hand on Norman's shoulder in an attempt to get him to calm down.

CODI

Anything you want to say to the viewers? Maybe, say no to alcohol?

NORMAN

Slut.

Norman smacks his head against the lens cracking the screen and drops to the ground. His forehead bleeds.

Pearl manages to get the door open. She takes in her surroundings, eggnog on the ground, puke right next to it, the Manager holding his bloody nose, meanwhile Codi and Rita stand next to each other unscathed.

RITA

Oh, my line was "Not more than stamps!"

END OF SKETCH