

DOOR TO DOOR

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FADE IN:

EXT. COUPLE'S HOME, ESTABLISHING SHOT - EVENING

We open on a small, quaint suburban home.

CUT TO.

INT. COUPLE'S HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

A HUSBAND, Mid-60s, and WIFE, Late-50s, sit together at a kitchen table eating dinner. The husband looks rather displeased with the fish his wife has prepared.

HUSBAND

Honey, I thought this was going to be fresh fish?

The wife slowly looks up from her meal.

WIFE

(passive aggressively)

It is...fresh from the can, sweetie. What do you want me to do? Go catch actual fish?

HUSBAND

I mean, I didn't buy you that fisherman suit for nothing.

Suddenly, there is an abrupt, loud KNOCK at the front door.

HUSBAND

(under breath)

Can we ever just eat in peace?

The husband grumpily gets up from the table to answer the door.

INT. COUPLE'S HOME - FRONT DOOR - EVENING

The husband opens the front door. Standing behind the front door is a door to door SALESMAN, early 30s, peppy, who looks way too excited and happy.

SALESMAN

Oh hello, and good evening my fine gentleman!

The husband stares uninterested at the salesman.

HUSBAND
 (to salesman)
 Look, we've already heard "The Good News," we've seen the light of god, and we don't give a crap, okay? See ya!

The husband begins to shut the front door, but the salesman quickly stops the door with his foot.

SALESMAN
 (enthusiastic)
 No-no sir! I am here for something much more important. Let me ask you this: Do you wish to keep your home secure and closed off from the outside world?

HUSBAND
 (shrugging)
 Well, yeah.

SALESMAN
 (overly dramatic)
 Then I have something that will alter the way you live your life...*forever*.

The salesman proceeds to roll in a front door from OFF SCREEN that is exactly the same as the front door on the house.

HUSBAND
 (beat)
 That is literally my front door.

SALESMAN
 Uh-uh-uh! It isn't your front door yet. But with just twenty-two payments of one dollar and three cents it can be yours!

HUSBAND
 Are you being serious?! You JUST knocked on my door! I don't need a front door!

The salesman scratches his head and begins to play dumb.

SALESMAN
 How can you be so sure?

HUSBAND
(pointing to his front door)
Because mine is RIGHT. HERE! And
it's in fine working condition.

The salesman proceeds to pull a chainsaw from OFF SCREEN.

SALESMAN
I can fix that for you!

HUSBAND
(arms flailing)
No, stop!

The salesman tosses the chainsaw down.

SALESMAN.
Very well then. I guess you'll just
live with a front door that poorly
blocks sound from the outside
world.

HUSBAND
My door can perfectly block noise
thank you very much.

The salesman crosses his arms and raises an eyebrow.

SALESMAN
I truly, absolutely, positively
don't believe you.

HUSBAND
You don't? HA! Well fine go ahead.

The husband steps outside and gestures for the salesman to
walk inside.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
Step inside and see for yourself!

SALESMAN
Why thank you good sir.

The salesman steps inside and quickly slams the front door
shut. A CLICK can be heard as the salesman locks the door.
The husband anxiously starts pounding on the door as he is
LOCKED OUTSIDE.

EXT. COUPLE'S HOME - EVENING

HUSBAND

Hey! Open up! I said open up!

Screams from the wife can be heard coming from behind the door. The husband begins to panic. The husband furiously checks his pocket for his keys. He doesn't have them. He rips up the doormat to check for the spare key. It isn't there. The husband grabs a nearby rock. He throws it at a window in order to break back inside, but the rock bounces off the window.

HUSBAND

(pissed off)

Ah, damn it! I knew I shouldn't have installed those indestructible windows.

The wife's screams grow louder.

HUSBAND

Hold on honey I'm coming!

The husband grabs the salesman's chainsaw from earlier. He revs up the chainsaw and proceeds to saw down his front door. He rushes back inside and finds his wife rolling on the ground screaming in laughter as the salesman TICKLES her.

INT. COUPLE'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

HUSBAND

Uh, what the hell is going on here?!

The wife gets up from the ground, wiping tears from her eyes from laughing so hard.

WIFE

Oh honey, this man is the master!

SALESMAN

That's correct! Best tickler in the biz, fifth year running.

The salesman holds up a business card that reads, "Board Certified Professional Tickle Master." The husband looks dumbfounded.

WIFE

That's the most I've laughed in years!

The salesman walks up to the husband and pats him on the shoulder.

SALESMAN

Well, I guess if you won't be
needing me, I'll just be heading to
your front-

The salesman stops, and acts "surprised" to see that the front door is totally destroyed.

SALESMAN

Uh-oh! What happened to your fine,
noise-blocking front door?

The husband is rendered unable to speak as he tries to process what has just happened.

SALESMAN

Don't worry. Luckily, I have *just*
what you need.

The husband's eye twitches right before he dramatically lets out a long, drawn out scream of rage.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUPLE'S HOME - EVENING

The husband's scream can be clearly heard from outside. His scream finally begins to diminish.

FADE OUT.

END.