

Mr. Trashman

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"MR. TRASHMAN"

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CAST

CONNIE – early 30's

DREW – late 20's

ROGER – mid 40's

CHARLOTTE – late 70's

(Roger, a garbage man, arrives
at a small home on the
back of a garbage truck.)

ROGER

(Looking through the mounds of
clothes being thrown away)

Damn! People throw away the nicest stuff it's unreal!

(Connie enters through the
front door carrying more trash)

CONNIE

Excuse me! Mr. trashman, sir! I have more stuff for you!

(Roger quickly tosses the
clothes into the garbage truck)

ROGER

Is this a brand new gaming system? Why are throwing this away?

CONNIE

Because he plays it too often, OK?! Just like he's been playing
me for years now. YEARS. He used me for my money, and I am done.

ROGER

(beat)

I gotta go-

CONNIE

Oh no, don't you dare move a muscle! I'm getting more of his things.

ROGER

You know there are other houses I need to get to...

(Connie exits through the front door, while Drew enters through the side door)

DREW

Thank god you didn't leave! Did you happen to see a full men's wardrobe out here?

(Roger points slowly toward the garbage truck)

DREW

God damnit, this is not happening! Is that my gaming system too?! You hold on to that, I will be right back. I need to stop her before she finds my porn collection.

(Drew exits through the side door, Connie re-enters through the front door wheeling Charlotte in a wheelchair toward Roger)

ROGER

Uh, who is this?

CONNIE

Trash. Utter trash.

CHARLOTTE

Don't you dare talk to your mother-in-law like that! Besides, I am a damn blessing in your house. I can finally feed my son!

CONNIE

Excuse you, but I cook for us!

CHARLOTTE

There's only so much Kraft mac and cheese I can eat, Connie! I'm sweating artificial cheese!

CONNIE

Mr. trashman, you watch her and make sure she doesn't try and wheel away, I'm going to grab her stuff!

(Connie exits through the front door. Roger stands next to Charlotte in awkward silence)

CHARLOTTE

(Beat)

Smells like shit out here.

(Drew enters again through the side door, and upon seeing his mother, throws his porn collection into the air and runs toward her)

DREW

MOMMY! What did she do to you?!

CHARLOTTE

Oh, sweetheart! She's trying to throw me away!

(Connie enters through the front door carrying Charlotte's stuff)

DREW

Connie, what the hell?! You can't just throw us out!

CONNIE

Oh really, Drew? Cause the only thing you're good at is throwing away all my hard earned money into buying stuff like Naruto Swift!

DREW

First of all it's a NINTENDO. SWITCH. And second, I just need a break! Video games are my escape.

CONNIE

You need a break from what? You don't even work a job!

DREW

I take care of my mom. Look at her, she's like the Crypt Keeper. She's crumbling before my eyes!

(Charlotte flips Drew the finger, while Roger slowly tries to sneak away)

CONNIE

(To Roger)

No, stay! Tell us who's in the right. Is it him, or is it me?

DREW

Yeah, is it her or me?

(Roger looks panicked. A moment passes before Charlotte pulls a gun out and points it at Roger)

CHARLOTTE

Answer the question trash boy!

ROGER

JESUS! Calm down! I'm not answering unless you put the gun down.

CHARLOTTE

Fine.

(Charlotte drops the gun. Connie grabs it and throws it straight into the garbage truck)

ROGER

Alright, look. You've already put me behind schedule immensely. You're all wrong. Got it? How am I going to explain to my boss that I'm late to my stops because a woman was trying to throw her mother-in-law in the trash?!

CHARLOTTE

The only thing here that's trash, are Connie's ovaries! She can't give me a grandchild!

CONNIE

That's it I'm putting her in myself!

(Connie starts to push Charlotte towards the garbage truck)

DREW

Mommy nooo!

(Connie, Drew, and Charlotte break into a loud argument. Everyone is shouting over each other. Roger slowly starts to sneak back onto the truck, and exits. The unintelligible arguing continues, and after a brief moment, Roger re-enters on the truck, grabs the Nintendo Switch that was left on the ground, and leaves again.)

(BLACKOUT.)