TV TROUBLE by: Japheth Gordon

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Tucker is trying desperately to fix the TV. He hears his Dad come through the door and whips around to greet him with:

TUCKER
Wow! Dad, you're home. Is that a new suit?

DAD
Uh, no.

TUCKER
Then you cut your hair or something. You're looking sharp.

DAD
Okay...thanks.

TUCKER
Just out of curiosity, how's your stress level right now?

DAD
Normal, I guess.

TUCKER
Work was cool? Drive home went smooth? Just want to make sure the man of the house is feeling good.

DAD
I'm fine son. Just a little tired so I'm gonna relax and watch some TV.

TUCKER
TV? You don't want to zone out in front of that thing.

DAD
Actually, I do. So do you mind moving out of the way?

TUCKER
I was thinking. We don't go outside and play catch anymore. Y'know? Toss the ol' ball around.

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DAD
We've never played catch. You hate sports.

TUCKER
I'm branching out. First time for everything.

DAD
Not now, okay? Jeopardy's on.

TUCKER
Ooh, I love Jeopardy. I'll take 'Reasons Dad Shouldn't Watch TV' for two-hundred Alex.

DAD
Move!

TUCKER
Okay, but keep in mind, I'm your only son...

Dad turns on the TV and instantly notices that trees a BIG CRACK IN THE SCREEN!

DAD
What happened to the TV?!

TUCKER
Remember when you told me not to practice my nun-chucks in the house?

DAD
Yeah...?

TUCKER
Turns out you were right.

Tucker makes a karate sound, but Dad doesn't laugh.