

RANDALL'S

written by

Melanie Lech

<https://flow.page/melanielech>
(704) 996-2341
Lechmc1@gmail.com

RANDALL'S

INT. OFFICE

GERTRUDE works in customer support against her will.

CASEY

Hi, are you the manager?

Gertrude stares at her.

CASEY (CONT'D)

(clearing throat)

Just hoping to have a quick word
with whoever's in charge. ...Could
you tell me where to-

Gertrude lets out a 12-second sigh.

GERTRUDE

How can I help you?

CASEY

Thank you. I bought this bag here
yesterday and when I took it out of
the packaging, I noticed that it
had - I don't know what in it -
something between barf and a
microwave burrito.

Gertrude continues to stare.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Yeah, there's a wrapper right here.
Juanito's X-tra Beany burrito
bites.

Gertrude slowly opens up the wrapper of a matching burrito,
then puts in into a microwave sitting conveniently on her
desk.

CASEY (CONT'D)

I was hoping I could get a refund?
Hello? I'm talking to you.

GERTRUDE

I don't care.

CASEY

Excuse me?

Gertrude chews, grabs Casey's bag, pulls out the burrito,
sniffs it, then eats it, too.

CASEY (CONT'D)
You should get some help.

Casey starts to leave.

GERTRUDE
Mm-wait.

Gertrude wipes her face off with a napkin and discards her trash in Casey's bag.

GERTRUDE (CONT'D)
Have a good one.

END.