

TITLE
Forced Humor

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INT. DARK ROOM - DAY

RANDAL walks into the room, where JEREMY is sitting in a meditative posture.

RANDAL

I've found you at last, my old friend. Of course, I use the term "friend" very loosely, I suppose we're more like arch enemies, but I was just saying the first thing that came to my mind when I walked in and-

Jeremy raises his hand in a choking position. Randal is cut off and begins to float slightly in the air.

JEREMY

You talk too much.

Jeremy stands up and turns to face his opponent.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

You know, I could end you right now. Yank you towards me with the force and impale you. And don't get me wrong, it's very tempting, but I'm going to give you a sporting chance.

Jeremy releases Randal, who drops to the floor, gasping. Jeremy ignites his lightsaber. Randal ignites his and gets up.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Oh, what's that, nothing more to say? Did I sap the witticism from you?

RANDAL

Oh, no, certainly not, I just don't want to FORCE it.

Jeremy turns his lightsaber off and looks incredulously at Randal.

JEREMY

A pun? You seriously just made a pun? You know those are pretty much the worst kind of jokes, right?

RANDAL

No, jokes about German sausages are the wurst.

JEREMY

Okay, now you just stole that joke,
that's a whole new low.

RANDAL

Oh come on, can't you take a choke?

Randal briefly raises his hand in a choke hold. Jeremy reignites his lightsaber and attacks Randal.

JEREMY

You know, in our previous encounters you at least had the decency to make remarks that were actually clever and those annoyed me enough, but I simply will not stand for cheap, low effort puns. You're really phoning it in today.

Jeremy and Randal continue fighting.

RANDAL

Huh, I thought they were punny.

Jeremy and Randal back away from each other.

JEREMY

All right, I have done my fair share of horrible things. I've killed civilians, burned down historical landmarks, double parked and I even like sand, but as bad as I am, your actions today are far worse.

RANDAL

Oh come on, haven't you ever just wanted to... let it out?

Jeremy stares blankly at Randal.

JEREMY

Was that supposed to be a pun?

RANDAL

Yeah, it sounded more like one in my head, but when I said it...

Randal shrugs.

RANDAL (CONT'D)

Hey, if you can't take the heat, don't let the lightsaber cut your hand off.

JEREMY

That wasn't a pun either, just a poorly paraphrased saying!

Jeremy and Randal resume their fight.

RANDAL

Wow, you're getting pretty angry, I suggest you "cool Hoth"!

JEREMY

That does it!

Jeremy backs up from Randal and force chokes him. Randal lifts into the air. Jeremy then makes a yanking motion and Randal flies to him and is impaled on Jeremy's lightsaber. Jeremy and Randal stare into each other's eyes momentarily. Then Jeremy drops Randal on the floor. Jeremy looks down.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Yeah, I should have just done that at the start, I don't know what I was thinking.

Jeremy turns and walks away.

The End.