

FADE IN:

1. INT. RALPH'S OFFICE DUSK

RALPH, an extremely tidy, thin and fragile looking man in his forties is sitting at his office desk. He is wearing a conservative suit and his hair is impeccably well combed. All in all he looks like your average boring office bureaucrat.

Ralph is on the phone. He says almost nothing but the occasional "I understand" or "uh huh" while the MALE VOICE in the other end keeps on babbling.

MALE VOICE

(very upset)

I don't know who you people think you are and I don't care. I'm just telling you that whoever gave me that ticket should have their head examined. Anyone in their right mind could see that it was impossible to see the bloody markings on the street. I've parked there a million times and never had any trouble. If the markings are so damn important you should paint them in bright fucking orange. I mean, what do you expect me to do? Crawl around the car on the ground with a magnifying glass? I don't have time to check up on every single parking rule there is. I'm a busy man you know?

RALPH

Can I get back to you on this, sir?

MALE VOICE

Yeah you better get back to me. And you better cancel that ticket.

RALPH

Ok, sir. I'll get back to you tomorrow then.

MALE VOICE

Yeah, you better do that.

RALPH

Thank you. Good bye.

Ralph hangs up and sighs faintly.

He glances at the clock sitting on his desk. It shows two minutes to five.

A copper sign is also sitting on the desk. It says "Ralph Goldberger - Parking Query Coordinator".

Ralph picks up his briefcase and starts packing his things. He places notepads, pens and a couple of other similar items in tidy compartments in the briefcase.

Finally he picks up a comic book from under a pile of papers. It says "UltraMan" in big, bold letters on it and underneath is a picture of a muscular, square-jawed superhero wearing a yellow and green outfit with a yellow cape.

Ralph wipes off a couple of grains of dust from the cover, smiles, and secures it carefully in the middle of the briefcase with a couple of leather straps.

He closes the briefcase and looks at the clock. A few seconds pass by and at the exact moment it shows five o'clock he walks out and closes the door.

2. INT. APARTMENT BUILDING STAIRCASE DUSK

Ralph enters the apartment building where he lives. He starts to climb the stairs.

Almost right away he can hear a man SHOUTING ANGRILY upstairs. It's impossible to hear what he's saying though.

Ralph stops for a second, shakes his head to himself, and then continues up the stairs (a bit slower this time).

3. INT. APARTMENT BUILDING CORRIDOR DUSK

Ralph reaches his floor and walks cautiously along a narrow corridor. The shouting is now louder and seems to be coming from one of the apartments.

A woman (Brad's wife SALLY) can be heard crying while BRAD is shouting.

BRAD

(heard through the door)

You never fucking listen, do you bitch? You never! Fucking! Listen!

BRAD (CONT'D)

I told you to stay at home. And what's the first thing do you do? You go out! You got a problem with your ears or something? You got a problem with these? Huh? You got a problem with these?

Ralph hears the sound of someone HITTING someone else on the head. Then AGAIN. The woman's cries get louder.

The door to the apartment flies open and out comes Brad, a huge, handsome but rough-looking man in his mid-thirties. His arms are covered with tattoos and his eyes are showing his rage.

BRAD

(mumbling to himself)

Serves her right...

He leaves the door open and walks toward the stairs. When he is about to pass Ralph he stops for a moment.

BRAD

What the fuck are you looking at?

Brad then moves on, mumbling to himself all the way to the stairs.

Ralph slowly continues down the corridor. When he passes the open door he looks in and sees Sally sitting on the bed, crying. She is about 25 years old and very thin. She is covering one ear with her hand. She doesn't notice Ralph.

Ralph continues a meter or two, before reaching his own door (on the opposite side of the corridor). He opens it and enters his apartment.

4. INT. HALLWAY DUSK

Ralph looks clearly depressed because of the incident.

He takes off his coat and then walks up to his personal message board, hanging on the wall.

On the board there are lots of different notes plus a polaroid photo of Brad (clearly not aware that he has just had his picture taken). From top to bottom there are black bars running across the picture, making it look

like Brad is in a jail cell. The whole picture isn't covered with bars, though.

Ralph takes out a black pen and adds an extra bar on the picture. Now there seems to only be room for one more.

Ralph then opens a large, wooden cabinet. Inside are hundreds of VHS tapes, all seemingly with the same type of cover but with different numbers on the spine.

Ralph pulls out one of them. On the cover it says "UltraMan Vs. The Slime-o-zoids."

5. INT. LIVING ROOM DUSK

Ralph is sitting in a cosy couch eating chips.

INTERCUT WITH;

6. INT. TV SCREEN DUSK

MONTAGE:

The yellow and green-clad UltraMan runs fast as the lightning through a small army of Slime-o-zoids, carrying a damsel in distress in his arms. The Slime-o-zoids have no way of catching him at that speed.

UltraMan gets ambushed by three Slime-o-zoids. Quickly he rolls out a bunch of metal balls on the floor. When they reach the Slime-o-zoids they explode and spread a smoke cloud so that UltraMan can escape.

UltraMan is hanging from a ledge and at the same time fighting a Slime-o-zoid that is hanging from the same ledge. UltraMan opens his mouth and "shoots" a death ray from it. The Slime-o-zoid loses its grip and falls.

A saved lady thanks UltraMan for his efforts while he is walking away. He turns, smiles a toothy smile, and does his "special wink" (first with one eye, then right after that the other).

7. INT. LIVING ROOM DUSK

The episode is over and Ralph turns the empty chips bag into a ball and throws it at the trash can. He misses.

8. INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Ralph goes to bed.

He adjusts his UltraMan action figure standing on his bedside table.

Ralph then turns off the lights.

9. INT. APARTMENT BUILDING CORRIDOR NIGHT

Brad is walking down the corridor. It is darker than usual and every STEP he takes is heard very clearly.

Brad seems a bit nervous and is looking over his shoulder a couple of times. Suddenly ULTRAMAN appears from the shadows behind him.

Brad tries to run but UltraMan catches up with him in an instant, grabs him by his t-shirt and lifts him up.

BRAD

I'm sorry! I didn't mean it! Please UltraMan, let me down!

ULTRAMAN

Why should I? You deserve a real lesson.

FEMALE VOICE

(angry)

No! No! No!

Both UltraMan and Brad look at the camera with a puzzled look on their faces.

10. INT. RALPH'S OFFICE DUSK

Ralph opens his eyes abruptly. He is sitting at his desk holding a phone to his ear.

RALPH

I beg your pardon?

FEMALE VOICE

I said no, no, no! I did not park in front of a driveway. It was just one of those little walkways, you know, that lead into the park. If it had been a driveway I would have seen it because then it would have been an asphalt road and...

Ralph looks at the clock. It reaches five (on the second).

This is the end of the 5 page sample. To read the whole screenplay, please contact me through the web form on the Contact page, or send me an e-mail at info@peterwiholm.com. You can also find me on Skype: wiholm. Thanks!

Här slutar det 5-sidiga smakprovet. För att läsa hela manuset ber jag dig kontakta mig via webbformuläret på Kontakt-sidan, eller genom att skicka ett e-mail till mig på info@peterwiholm.com. Du kan även hitta mig på Skype: wiholm. Tack!