

THE BUTTON

Written by

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Fall.

Morning.

A typical 20 something's living room.

In the middle of the room there is a couch, in front of it a coffee table, centered on the table is a simple mechanical button.

AARON/ERIN a person in their 20's (male or female), is sitting on the couch, drinking some tea, watching the button intently.

Beat.

Enter CHRIS/KRIS stage left. A 20's male or female, less put together than AARON/ERIN. Still in their pajamas, eating a bowl of cereal.

CHRIS/KRIS
(mouth full of cereal)

What's that?

AARON/ERIN

I'm not sure.

CHRIS/KRIS

Looks like a button.

AARON/ERIN

It would appear so.

CHRIS/KRIS

So why don't you push it?

AARON/ERIN

Cause I don't know where it came from.

CHRIS/KRIS

So?

AARON/ERIN

Or what it does.

CHRIS/KRIS

(reaching for the button)

It's just a button man.

AARON/ERIN stops CHRIS/KRIS.

AARON/ERIN

Dude, this seriously came out of nowhere. Who knows can do?

CHRIS/KRIS

What are you even talking about? What's the worst that'll happen?

AARON/ERIN

I don't know.

CHRIS/KRIS

Oh just push it.

AARON/ERIN

No, I'm serious, let's think this through.

CHRIS/KRIS gets up and paces the room, still eating cereal.

CHRIS/KRIS

Okay, so you don't know where it came from.

AARON/ERIN

No idea.

CHRIS/KRIS

I don't know where it came from.

AARON/ERIN

Right. I checked the doors and windows, all locked, nothing's been broken.

CHRIS/KRIS

So someone really wanted us to have this button.

AARON/ERIN

Yea.

CHRIS/KRIS

Maybe we're supposed to press it then.

AARON/ERIN

Or maybe we're supposed to keep it from being pressed.

CHRIS/KRIS

Well if that's the case wouldn't they have left a note, whoever fuckin... left it ya know?

AARON/ERIN

Well, maybe that's the point, it's a test.

CHRIS/KRIS

Well let's push it and find out.

AARON/ERIN

No!

CHRIS/KRIS

Oh come on, just push the button!

AARON/ERIN

NO!

CHRIS/KRIS tries, still holding
the cereal, to push it,
AARON/ERIN moves to block.

CHRIS/KRIS

I just want to see what will happen. It cant be dangerous
look at how small it is!

AARON/ERIN

Grenades and spiders are small too!

CHRIS/KRIS stops a moment. Puts
the cereal down, then tries again
with both hands.

AARON/ERIN (CONT'D)

Comeon Chris/Kris, I'm serious, let's... think... this...
through.

They knock it off the table, it
lands button side down. They both
pause and look at one another.
AARON/ERIN runs up and quickly
picks it up.

CHRIS/KRIS

Did it push?

AARON/ERIN
(still in shock)

Huh?

CHRIS/KRIS

The button, did it go in?

AARON/ERIN
Uh... I dunno, I can't tell...

CHRIS/KRIS

Fuck!

AARON/ERIN

Should I?

CHRIS/KRIS

No, no! Don't push it now!

AARON/ERIN

Why not?

CHRIS/KRIS

What if it's one of those you should only push it once things?

AARON/ERIN

Yea... you're right.

CHRIS/KRIS

So what do we do?

AARON/ERIN shrugs, looking at
CHRIS/KRIS, and pushes the
button.

FADE TO BLACK.

CURTAIN

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