

Little Old Ladies  
by  
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INT. GARAGE - DAY

NATALIE, 18, slams the big reach-in freezer door closed. Turns to her GRANDMA, 60s, harmless looking in a Kathryn Joosten kind of way.

NATALIE

Ohmygod! Grandma, there's a dead body in your freezer!

GRANDMA

Oh, right. That's my neighbor, Mr. Showalter.

NATALIE

Mr. Showalter? The police have been looking for him for like six months.

GRANDMA

That's about right.

NATALIE

Why is Mr. Showalter's body in your freezer?

GRANDMA

I killed him.

NATALIE

You killed Mr. Showalter!?!?

GRANDMA

Well, I told him and told him that two-stroke leaf blowers are one of the most polluting things there are. And did I mention loud? But every morning he'd be out there, blowing away. Got so I couldn't enjoy Regis and Kelly.

(beat; off Natalie's look)

I offered to buy him a new four-stroke model -- they're much cleaner and quieter -- but he wouldn't have it. So...

Natalie opens up the freezer again.

NATALIE

Grandma, we have to tell the...

Beat.

She slams the door closed. Spins back around.

NATALIE

Grandma. Why does Mr. Showalter  
have four legs?

GRANDMA

Oh, that's his cousin. He was  
visiting when I... you know.

(beat)

Boy, talk about wrong time, wrong  
place.