## The Mark by Robert Campbell

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A party in full swing.

CHAD (20s) and a born wiseass, hands a plate of food to FRANK (20s), more muscles than brains.

FRANK

No thanks.

CHAD

You don't like foie gras?

FRANK

I don't eat nothin' I don't recognize.

CHAD

Fear of the unknown is a mark of a small mind.

FRANK

(steps close)

You just call me stupid?

CHAD

Now, see... if you were smarter you wouldn't have to ask.