

Pinky Promise

Written by

Dani Marcus

FADE IN:

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

WE OPEN in an empty gymnasium. Only two kids are in there.

KID #1 and KID #2 walk towards one another and stop in the middle of the room.

KID #1
Are you ready?

KID #2
What do you think?

KID #1
I dunno. I mean, going off of how I'm feeling, I'd assume yes. But I don't know, maybe you could be different.

KID #2
Well the answer is yes.

Both kids extend their arms with their pinkies out and take a deep breath. They link pinkies and tighten their holds. They look into each other's eyes, not breaking eye contact. Their biceps clench up and flex. They both pull their hands apart and grunting loudly. This goes on for about another minute. Kid #1 tightens his grip and Kid #2 grunts a little harder. Kid #1's bicep flexes even more. He starts screaming and pulls Kid #2's pinkie off. *Time is frozen.* Drops of blood float in the air. The pinkie has small pieces of flesh hanging off and a bone poking out of the back. *Time unfreezes.* Kid #2 screams in pain and Kid #1 drops the pinkie.

KID #1
Told you I could win.

Kid #1 walks away and Kid #2 sits on the floor in a mix of shame and pain.

THE END.