

BIG ISSHOES

Written by

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CLASSY HEELS, black, with see-through tights, sits beside Smart Shoes. She squirms around, trying to hold in her bowels.

We hear a bowel CREAK.

CLASSY HEELS (V.O.)
Oh God, that curry was a bad
idea... I don't think I can hold
this in for...
(quietly)
One, two, three, four...
(normal)
Six stops! Really hope no one
notices.

A SQUEAKER comes out.

CONVERSE is beside Classy Heels.

CONVERSE (V.O.)
(sniffing)
...Who guffed?

A shoe slides by the side of Converse.

CONVERSE (V.O.)
Just typical.

SNORING MAN sits beside Converse.

His feet are spread across the floor as he SNORES.

WORK BOOTS sits at the end of the row, a toolbag sits between his feet.

WORK BOOTS (V.O.)
Look at all these people... They
clearly got their shit together,
what am I doing with my life?
Nearing forty and still living at
home with, mother, and no prospects
of a promotion. Where'd I go wrong?

Work Boots subtly pivots his foot around in a ballet style.

WORK BOOTS (V.O.)
I wanted to be a dancer, I was
really good, why'd I even stop?

He stops dancing.

WORK BOOTS (V.O.)

That's right, my dad. Thanks for
killing my dreams, proud of me now?
(beat)

I was so graceful, being compared
to a gazelle frolicking through the
grass. Light on my feet and
beautiful to watch... Maybe I'd of
been a judge on Strictly by now...
It's a 10 from Ben...

Work Boots heel kicks his toolbag.

WORK BOOTS (V.O.)

Only thing graceful about me now is
not creaking when I stand.

The train STOPS..

CLASSY HEELS (V.O.)

Can't hold it in any longer.

Classy Heels rushes past letting one drop as she leaves.

FADE OUT.

OVER BLACKNESS

EVERYONE GROANS about the smell, which blends into...

SUPER: Chapter 2: Rush Hour - 17:03

FADE IN:

INT. UNDERGROUND TRAIN/CARRIAGE - DAY

SHOES everywhere! All SHOUTING incoherent nonsense.

FADE OUT.