DANNY CHRISTMAS LIGHTS SIDES

please prepare

EXT. DANNY'S HOUSE - DAY

both scenes

Danny, 30ish, answers his door to find his neighbor, a humorless guy in his mid-fifties.

START -

DANNY

NEIGHBOR

Okay, I don't want to be that guy, but when are you going to take down your Christmas lights?

DANNY

What's wrong with 'em?

NEIGHBOR

It's June.

DANNY

Okay, I'm confused. You have lights in front of your house. I see them. They come on every night.

NEIGHBOR

Those are landscaping lights.

DANNY

Oh, I see. So it's the type of lights. That's what you don't like -- the festive nature. What other joyous things don't you like? Candy? Puppies? How do you feel about children laughing?

NEIGHBOR

This is a very reasonable request.

DANNY

Let me ask you something. This is what really bothers you? I mean, with all the injustice in the world, my icicle lights, that's where you're taking your big stand?

NEIGHBOR

Why are you being so difficult?

DANNY

Do you know I used to say hello to you?

NEIGHBOR

What?

DANNY

When I'd pass you on the street, I'd say "Hello" and you'd just do that nod thing. Like you couldn't be bothered to say hello back. After about the third time, I felt dumb, so I stopped saying anything. But I shouldn't have given up on you and I'm sorry. You're clearly a troubled man who obsesses over nonsense and I should have been more understanding. Let's break the chain. I'll make the first move: Hello, neighbor!

NEIGHBOR

Just take down the lights.

DANNY

Darn it, I was hopeful. You did it to me again.

NEIGHBOR

I'm calling the city!

He storms off as Danny's harried sister Amanda walks up to the door carrying a bag of groceries.

DANNY

By all means! I'm sure the mayor will want to get right on that. And tell him I'm putting up a reindeer display, too. That's coming next! Because they're adorable and I don't like you.

AMANDA

You really got to take those lights down. It's weird.

DANNY

I know.

END OF SIDES

//END