

Chandelier  
by  
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Spontaneous Combustion  
January 2008

for Jean Wong and Jenee

INT. STRANGE ROOM WITH CHANDELIER

The room is full of steel tubes stuck in the floor at odd angles. Some sort of ridiculous prop sits obviously on the floor somewhere (doesn't really matter what). A chandelier hangs from the center. Jean stares at it while Jenee stands off to one side, giving her a disapproving look.

JEAN

Where the hell are we?

JENEE

This was once the dining room.

JEAN

What the hell happened to it?

JENEE

Interesting story. Back in the day, there was a steel tubing shop across the street...

JEAN

No, no, no, I distinctly remember it was an explosives factory.

JENEE

That was next door.

JEAN

Ohhhhhh.

JENEE

Yeah, anyway, I guess it started out as an innocent garbage can fire...

JEAN

I understand. Steel tubes. Explosives. Kablooie. So the place has been abandoned since then?

JENEE

Not exactly.

JEAN

Go on.

JENEE

People come here. Strange people.

JEAN

What do you mean?

JENEE  
Gypsies. Tramps. Thieves.

JEAN  
Wow.

JENEE  
Half breeds.

JEAN  
Damn.

JENEE  
Moon-struck dark ladies.

JEAN  
I get the picture. What do they do here?

JENEE  
They hide things.

JEAN  
What kind of things?

JENEE  
Special things. Things we need to find. And quickly.

JEAN  
This chandelier is pretty special. I can't believe it survived!

Jean reaches out to touch the chandelier.

JENEE  
Yeah, don't touch that.

JEAN  
Why not?

JENEE  
It's bad.

JEAN  
But it's so nice. Just hanging there, kind of begging for it.

JENEE  
I'm telling you, don't do it.

JEAN  
I know, but it's so...

JENEE

Don't. Now listen to me, we have to get down to business, we only have about three minutes left.

JEAN

Three minutes? What happens then?

JENEE

Schtutzhausen arrives.

JEAN

Schtutzhausen?

JENEE

Schtutzhausen.

JEAN

Well, what happens when Schtutzhausen arrives?

JENEE

Trust me, we want to be gone by the time he comes in.

JEAN

Well, that does add a little dramatic tension. Jesus! Is that him now?

JENEE

No. Not yet. Listen to me. We have under three minutes to find it. We'd better get looking.

JEAN

Let's get cracking.

The two women begin searching around the room.

JEAN (CONT'D)

So. What are we looking for?

JENEE

The same thing Schtutzhausen wants. Only he's not going to get it.

JEAN

All right. I guess I'll know it when I see it.

JENEE

Yep.

JEAN

Probably some crazy gypsy thing.  
Something strangely valuable in  
some weird way that doesn't make  
any sense.

JENEE

Now you're getting it.

JEAN

I am dying to touch that fucking  
chandelier.

JENEE

No!

JEAN

Just the once!

JENEE

No!

JEAN

I would be so gentle.

JENEE

No! In about a minute  
Schutzhausen is going to walk  
through that door and we're going  
to be finished!

JEAN

OK OK!

They keep looking around, looking around, occasionally  
glancing at the ridiculous prop on the floor.

JENEE

You know, while we're here, there  
is something I'd like to say to  
you.

JEAN

Here we go.

JENEE

You bother me.

JEAN

I know I do.

JENEE

It's the way you pick on some annoying thing and insist on it, just to get at me. Some stupid thing, I'll tell you not to do something, and it's the only thing you want to do.

JEAN

I know. You're right. I do that. But no more. I'm not going to do it anymore.

JENEE

Good. Because it really pisses me off.

JEAN

Done.

JENEE

Thank you.

JEAN

That chandelier is, like, taunting me. I can't get my mind off it.

JENEE

I will harm your body.

Jean picks up the ridiculous prop.

JEAN

Hey! I found it!

Jenee inspects the object with her eyes closed.

JENEE

I do think I feel something.

JEAN

Do you also hear something?

They listen.

JENEE AND JEAN

Schutzhausen!

Lights out.