

MOST LIKELY TO...

Comedy Sketch for 2M

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TOM is standing in an elevator with the doors open. He sees BILL approaching.

TOM

Going up?

Bill enters and the doors close. They both face forward. Bill seems nervous.

TOM

What floor?

BILL

Huh? Oh, uh, twenty-three.

Tom pushes the button and they both wait, occasionally looking up to see what floor they've passed. Bill steps in front of Tom and presses the emergency stop button.

TOM

Whoops! That's the emergency stop button there, buddy. It's a common mistake. I'll fix it.

Bill sticks his hand into his coat pocket like he has a gun.

BILL

Don't touch that button.

TOM

Hey, what's going on here?

BILL

Give me your wallet and shut up.

TOM

You're holding me up on an elevator? You don't hold people up on an elevator. This is New York City. Hold me up in dark alley, like everyone else.

BILL

Just give me your damn wallet and be quick about it.

Tom starts handing over his wallet.

TOM

Okay. Okay. Take it easy.

Tom takes a hard look at his mugger.

TOM

Wait a minute. Bill? Bill Richardson?
Syracuse? Class of '89?

BILL

Holy cow. Tom Dawson. Son-of-a-...

TOM

How the hell are you, Bill?

BILL

What do you mean how the hell am I?
I'm holding you up on an elevator.
How the hell do you think I am?

TOM

Well, Bill, this isn't like you.
I mean, you held some kind of
distinction in college. You were
voted...

BILL

(interrupting) Yeah, yeah, most
likely to succeed. Don't remind me.
I've had that ghost chasing me around
for the past eighteen years. You'll
never know the pressure behind being
voted most likely to succeed.
(beat) By the way, what were you voted?

TOM

(proud) Class clown.

BILL

Well, no pressure there, right Tommy
boy? I mean, class clown. What do
you have to worry about? Acting stupid
in public? The class expects it of you.
Playing the fool? Come on. It was
your destiny. But try living up to
most likely to succeed. I mean,
it's not like I didn't try.

(CONTINUED)

BILL (CONTINUED)

I tried running an advertising agency. Okay, my only client was some guy who made cosmetics for animals, but I tried. What does the class clown have to worry about? How many pencils he can stick up his nose?

TOM

What? You think making people laugh is easy? Try farting on command. Besides, didn't you marry Jenny Lewis? Our Homecoming Queen?

BILL

Oh, yeah, beautiful Jenny with the gorgeous figure. She got so tired of waiting for me to be a success, she ran away with the fry cook from the Waffle House.

TOM

That's nothing. Remember Betsy Gordon?

BILL

The Class Pig?

TOM

That's her. She's currently Mrs. Tom Dawson.

BILL

Get out of here. She was voted most likely to sleep with anyone.