

The Last Bag

Bob Sides

START HERE

Bob strolls in scrolling on his phone.

BOB

Why does this feel like the beginning
of a hostage situation?

ALEX

Last bag of chips.

Bob freezes. Pockets phone slowly.

BOB

...Oh.

Sam bursts in too cheerfully.

SAM

Heyyyy work fam-

(stops)

Why do I feel like I walked into the
Hunger Games?

ALEX

Because.

(points)

LAST. BAG. OF. CHIPS.

Sam gasps dramatically.

SAM

Like... civilization-ending last?

JESSICA

Unless one of you is hiding a secret
stash.

BOB

If I had a stash I'd be eating them
alone in my car.

They all stare at the bag.

END HERE

NEW SCENE

START HERE

JESSICA

Let's establish order. Who purchased them?

BOB

The company.

JESSICA

Fine. Who opened the cabinet first?

ALEX

I did.

SAM

But you didn't grab it. So that's on you Dumbass.

ALEX

I only didn't grab it because I'm not a Dickhead.

BOB

First touch rule. Whoever touches it owns it.

JESSICA

That is not legally binding.

SAM

We could check the security footage.

Everyone slowly turns toward the corner of the room where a dusty, unplugged camera sits.

ALEX

That hasn't worked since 2019.

SAM

...OH.

SCENE 3: THE STRATEGY SESSION

Jessica takes control.

JESSICA
We need a system. A fair one.

She clears the table like a battlefield map.
The bag is placed in the center.

JESSICA
Option one. Seniority.

Bob raises hand proudly.

JESSICA
Option two. Emotional need.

Sam clutches chest.

JESSICA
Option three. Physical endurance.
Alex cracks his knuckles.

BOB
This feels excessive.

SAM
but also feels necessary.

Jessica draws a line across the table with a marker.

JESSICA
No one crosses this line without
majority vote.

BOB
What are we? forming a snack
government?

END HERE