

## The Last Bag

Jessica Sides

### Start Here

Jessica enters, eating yogurt, holding a clipboard.

JESSICA

What's wrong?

ALEX

There's one bag of chips left.

JESSICA

Oh.

(beat)

Okay. So we just split it.

Thunder rumbles faintly.

ALEX

Split it how.

JESSICA

Equally.

ALEX

Chips are not geometrically  
reliable, Jessica.

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.

**END HERE**