

The Last Bag

Linda Sides

Start Here

Door creaks.

Linda walks in casually.

LINDA

OH HEY, CHIPS! DIDN'T KNOW THESE WERE HERE.

They turn in slow horror.

Linda grabs the bag.

Opens it.

CRINKLE echoes like a gunshot.

She eats one.

CRUNCH.

CRUNCH.

CRUNCH.

LINDA

These are kinda stale.

She exits.

Silence.

BOB

...Who is Linda?

JESSICA

She started last week.

ALEX

I trained her.

SAM

She didn't even hesitate.

They collapse into chairs.

BOB

All that strategy.

JESSICA

All that philosophy.

ALEX
For nothing.

SAM
Or maybe... that was the lesson.

Beat.

END HERE