

The Cardinals Fan

By

Tanner Craft (Edited by Maple Moore)

Based on a 4chan post

1 EXT. RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

We see a busy restaurant patio. We then see ANON - He's a simple young man, early twenties. He looks really bored until something catches his eyes.

We see a young couple on the other side of the patio. Both look happy. The YOUNG MAN, looks to be late twenties, early thirties. While the YOUNG WOMAN looks to be around the same age. They are both wearing CARDINALS HATS.

ANON (V.O.)
Fucking smug prick.

We see the couple eating salad.

ANON (V.O.)
(Inner Monologue)
Look at him sitting there, eating
salad. Typical fucking Cardinals
fan. And his wife too, they're both
smug pricks.

He looks to their hats.

ANON (V.O.)
Jesus Christ I hate Cardinals fans
so much. I can tell he thinks he's
so fucking great. Thinking he's
among the best fans in baseball.
Jesus Christ, look at his stupid
fucking t-shirt.

CUT TO:

2 INT. STORE - DAY

Young Man in a store, he walks up to cashier with the Cardinals T-Shirt in hand.

ANON (V.O.)
He and the fucking stupid cashier
probably had a big
self-satisfactory exchange.

ANON (V.O.)
(Imitating)
I'd like to buy this best t-shirt
in baseball with the best money in
baseball please.

CUT TO:

3

EXT. RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

ANON (V.O.)

I can't fucking believe this asshole. He keeps eating his salad like he's the fucking king of the world. I fucking hate him.

ANON then takes a drink of his soda. Constantly staring at the young couple.

ANON (V.O.)

UGH! FOR FUCK'S SAKE! Every time I try to look away he starts to drink his water or eat his goddamn salad again. Passive aggressive prick.

We then see a WAITRESS walk up to the young couple.

ANON (V.O.)

Oh God look at them.

The waitress is a kind, mid thirties woman. She's obviously a veteran of this field of work.

WAITRESS

I hope everything is to your liking?

YOUNG WOMAN

Everything is wonderful! I love the salad!

ANON (V.O.)

Oh my god, look at them. She just had to answer that question in the most smug way possible. All of that fake-politeness bullshit. Fuck Cardinals fans.

We see the Young Man pull out his phone, probably to start texting.

ANON (V.O.)

Are you fucking shitting me? I bet he just has to fucking text his friend about how they're the best fans in baseball. Talking about how eating that salad is almost as good as being in baseball heaven. Ugh, I can't fucking take it anymore.

(CONTINUED)

ANON then gets up and makes his way over to the young couple. He rudely gets the YOUNG MAN's attention and maintains direct and aggressive eye contact with him.

ANON

You know what? I'm fucking sick of you sitting there acting like such a smug prick. Fuck you, asshole.

YOUNG MAN

Dude what the hell are you talking about?

ANON gets wide-eyed.

ANON

Don't fucking pretend you don't know what I'm talking about. I'm fucking sick of you people and your bullshit!

ANON then tackles the YOUNG MAN. Chaos ensues. The WAITRESS and YOUNG WOMAN can be both seen calling police. While various other staff members try to pull ANON off of the YOUNG MAN.

4

EXT. FRONT OF RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

Things are calm. The chaos is over, various people are seen conversing among themselves. Suddenly, ANON can be seen, he's being almost dragged standing up by two police officers. Being escorted to a police car.

ANON

Are you fucking kidding me?! You people seriously think I did anything wrong? That fucking smug prick is basically a fucking murderer! He's a fucking Cardinals fan! I didn't do anything wrong!

ANON is then forced into the back of the police vehicle, and the door is swiftly slammed shut. ANON's voice is now MUFFLED.

ANON

HE'S A FUCKING CARDINALS FAN! I'M NOT THE BAD GUY!

The police car starts to drive away, ANON is still rambling. But his voice becomes more quiet.