

Iphone Emergency  
by  
Robert Carroll

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - DAY

A YOUNG MAN jogs down the street, rocking out to music. As he jogs, he comes across an INJURED MAN. His face is covered in blood. He's pale. He's near death.

INJURED MAN

Excuse me, a little help?

YOUNG MAN

Hey, are you okay?

INJURED MAN

Oh, thank God. Can you call 911 for me? I've lost the use of my hands in a tragic loss of use of hands accident and I can't dial my phone.

YOUNG MAN

(fishing through his pockets)  
Yeah, sure. I don't have a phone on me, though.

INJURED MAN

It's no problem, you can use my iPhone.

YOUNG MAN

Oh, okay. I don't really know how to use one.

INJURED MAN

It's easy, just hit the home button. Only button on the front.

YOUNG MAN

Okay, it says, "slide to unlock."

He takes the phone and slides it across the ground.

INJURED MAN

What are you doing? Now you've ruined the easily scratchable back surface! How am I supposed to take self-portrait pictures if I can't see my face in the Apple logo?

YOUNG MAN

I'm sorry. It said slide to unlock.

INJURED MAN

Slide your finger!

The young man slides his finger across the screen.

YOUNG MAN

Ohhhhh! Okay, that wasn't so bad.

INJURED MAN

Perfect. Now all you have to do is tap the phone icon.

He taps the screen. He's activated the iPhone's rearrange icons function.

YOUNG MAN

What the hell? Everything's shaking now. Why is everything shaking! Is the phone having a stroke?

INJURED MAN

Just hit the home button!

YOUNG MAN

Oh God, what did I do? I really don't like this thing. I've never even sent a sex message before.

INJURED MAN

Please, I desperately need your help. Just tap that phone button and call 911 for me.

YOUNG MAN

Okay, I think I've got the hang of it.

He taps the screen. A beat passes. He starts tapping the screen more frantically. Some music emits from the iPhone. He's playing Tap Tap Revenge.

INJURED MAN

What are you doing? Are you playing a game?

YOUNG MAN

This thing is just like Guitar Hero--

INJURED MAN

--but not nearly as fun, right?

YOUNG MAN

Totally--

INJURED MAN

(quickly)  
Okay, seriously, I need you to call 911.

YOUNG MAN

Sorry, sorry.

He discovers another application. The young man shakes the phone. His eyes light up like a kid on Christmas. He's discovered UrbanSpoon.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

Whoa! Did you know you can get authentic Cambodian food just 7/10ths of a mile from here? You know how hard I've been looking for a real Cambodian meal--

INJURED MAN

(starting to fade)

Please just call 911.

YOUNG MAN

Sure, right after I update my Facebook status... "Rich is helping out a guy who is near death."

INJURED MAN

I wouldn't really call it helping.

He holds up the phone and to take a MySpace style shot self-portrait with the INJURED MAN.

YOUNG MAN

MySpace!

INJURED MAN

MySpace!

The young man gets quickly distracted and jumps up from the photo-op. A song plays in the distance.

YOUNG MAN

What's that song?

He taps another icon. He's figured out Shazam.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

Duh! Of course! I love Bomb Your Face!

INJURED MAN

Do you really want to see a man's life end today?

YOUNG MAN

Let's see. Heads I do, tails I don't!

He's discovered iChoose.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

And you're in luck, it's tails. Sorry I was messing around, this thing is just so cool.

While talking, he pulls out a cigarette and lights it up with the Zippo application.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

I can't believe I don't have one yet. I'll call 911 now.

The guy is dead.

INJURED MAN

Hey friend, you still alive?

The young man pokes him with the iPhone. Nothing. The young man thinks for a second. He taps on the iPint application and drinks a fake pint of beer. He wipes his mouth.

YOUNG MAN

Ahhh. Cheers, my friend.

He pours some fake beer on the ground.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

And some for the homies.

He goes to put the phone back in the guy's pocket, then looks around and grabs the phone. He taps on the phone and begins typing again.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

"Rich just witnessed a guy die. LOLZ!"

He sprints off down the street and does a 1980's style jump into the air, which we FREEZE ON.

END.