

Title: Smoking Kills

Protagonists: **Girl** and **Boy**

Location: Undefined Gas Station at an empty road, parking lot belonging to Gas Station, shop belonging to Gas Station

Time: Late at night

A car drives onto the parking lot of the Gas Station. The parking lot is empty except for this car.

Girl and **Boy** get out of the car and into the Gas Station. They are talking (the dialogue shall be improvised). They spend a few minutes in the shop, talking and selecting things they want to buy. They choose chips and chocolate, a package of condoms and two bottles of water. They pay their stuff and leave the shop. They walk back to the car silently. Another car drives onto the parking lot. Opening and closing car doors are audible. Before getting into the car, **Girl** hesitates and curses under her breath.

Girl I forgot cigarettes.

She rifles through her handbag.

Girl I'll go get them, just a sec.

Girl walks back into the shop of the Gas Station.

Boy gets into the car, on the driver's side. A person passes the front of the car running, unrecognizable because of mummery.

Boy watches the person, wrinkles his forehead.

A person runs into the shop. Screaming is audible, then gunshots and more screaming. Another gunshot, then silence.

Black.

White lettering on black ground: SMOKING KILLS.

End.