

Cyber God

Angel Turner

INT. GREAT BUY - AISLE - DAY

JON, 24, bends over in front of a shelf with different sized boxes. He scans them back and forth with his eyes, occasionally making a slight adjustment.

CUSTOMER 1, 21, skater kid, hastily walks up to Jon.

Jon stops scanning the shelf and hones in on the shadow surrounding him.

CUSTOMER 1

Hey dude, do you work here?

Jon blinks profusely.

CUSTOMER 1 (CONT'D)

Umm... hey, do you work here, I need help.

Jon perks up, adjusting his uniform. He tugs on his name tag and flashes a big smile.

JON

(cheerfully)

Yes, I work here. My name is Jon, how may I assist you.

Customer 1 steps back.

CUSTOMER 1

Whoah, let's bring the excitement down a few notches.

Customer 1 looks around the store then stops.

CUSTOMER 1 (CONT'D)

I'm looking for something can boost my WIFI and Hotspot capabilities. I use a lot of internet and it's been lagging.

Jon motions over his shoulder.

JON

I know just what you need. I Actually created this device myself. It'll boost your internet five times the normal speed.

Jon hands the box to Customer 1 and smiles. He leans in and whispers.

JON (CONT'D)
I'll even throw in a few discounts.
It'll be like you're practically
getting it for free.

Customer 1 turns the box around and looks it over. He hands it back to Jon.

CUSTOMER 1
Nah, I've never heard of this. I
need something legit. I make my
money using the internet. What else
you got?

Ben turns red. He slams the box down and breaths hard. He turns around and counts.

JON
(to self)
One. Two. Three.

Customer looks around Jon.

CUSTOMER 1
Hey man, are you okay?

Jon walks off.

CUSTOMER 1 (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Really dude?

INT. GREAT BUY - FRONT OF STORE - DAY

Jon stands in front of the checkout area. He organizes the stand and stands back to admire his work.

JON
Perfect.

MR. BROOKS, 40s, approaches Jon.

MR. BROOKS
Jon, may I speak with you please.

JON
No, I'm working Mr. Brooks.

Mr. Brooks, taken aback, stands in front of Jon.

MR. BROOKS

Jon, we talked about this. You work in *customer service*. You can not get mad at the customers because they don't want to buy your stuf--

Jon raises a hand to Mr. Brooks.

JON

I didn't get mad. I calmed myself down. I did exactly what you told me.

Mr. Brooks scratches his head.

MR. BROOKS

Jon, please just work on not getting mad. I know you're autistic, but we have to treat our customers a certain way, if not they won't come back.

Mr. Brooks pats Jon on the shoulder and leaves.

Jon smiles.

INT. GREAT BUY - AISLE - DAY

A WOMAN, 30's dressed in urban wear, approaches Jon with her three friends.

WOMAN

Excuse, I'm looking for something that will increase storage across all of my devices.

Jon perks up.

JON

Awesome. I know just what you need. Follow me.

The woman and her friends chuckle under their breath.

Jon stops and turns to the group of women.

JON (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, did I miss something?

The Woman laughs hysterically.

WOMAN

Why are your shoes on the wrong feet?

Jon looks down at his feet and moves his toes around.

JON

Please don't talk about--

The women bust out laughing.

JON (CONT'D)

I think you should leave this store right now!

Jon walks off.

WOMAN

Excuse me? I came here to get help. You're the one I was told could help me.

Jon ignores the woman and fixes the shelves.

JON

No! I will not help you, you--

Mr. Brooks rushes over to Jon.

MR. BROOKS

Jon, may I speak with you in private please?

Jon keeps organizing the shelves.

MR. BROOKS (CONT'D)

Jon, I need to speak with you.

WOMAN

(teasing)

Jon, your boss wants to talk to you.

Jon turns knocks the stuff off the shelves.

MR. BROOKS

Jon!

Jon stops and breaths in and out with his fists clenched.

Mr. Brooks looks Jon in the eyes.

MR. BROOKS (CONT'D)
Jon, if you can't control your
anger and treat the customers nice,
I'll have to send you home.

Jon unclenches his fists.

JON
I'm fine.

Jon approaches the woman and smiles.

JON (CONT'D)
Hi, I know just what you need.

Jon walks over to the next aisle and hands a box to the
Woman.

The woman grabs the box and Jon walks off.

INT. GREAT BUY - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Jon packs up his stuff.

JON
I'm going home early. I don't feel
good.

The people in the room look at Jon puzzled.

MAN
Jon, you have to talk to Mr. Brooks
about that.

Jon leaves.

INT. JON'S CAR - DAY

Jon waits for the woman to exit the store.

He watches her get into her car then follows behind her.

JON
(to self)
Let it go Jon. You know you're
about to cross a line...

A smirks widens on Jon's face. He adjusts his rearview mirror
and straightens up in his seat.

Jon lightly chuckles. He continues in a full hysterical
laugh.

JON (CONT'D)

(to self)

Let it go? I will not let it go.
She will get whatever she has
coming to her.

Jon speeds up to get right behind the Woman.

He slams his breaks barely missing the woman's bumper. Her honks his horn.

INT. WOMAN'S CAR - DAY

The Woman looks in her rearview mirror and throws up her hands.

WOMAN

What the--

She switches lanes and turns her music up.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

People are so crazy.

INT. JON'S CAR - DAY

Jon floors the gas pedal. He weaves in and out a few cars before catching up to the Woman.

JON

(to self)

I'm back... No, you have to stay
calm and be patient, or you're
going to blow this up.

Jon slows the car to give space between him and the Woman. He hits the steering wheel and tugs on it.

JON (CONT'D)

Uhhh! She will not get off this
easy. She will pay.

Jon trails the Woman. The Woman pulls into a driveway and Jon slows a few feet away from her house.

EXT. WOMAN'S HOUSE - DAY.

The Woman answers her phone.

WOMAN

Hello? Yes, I've finally made it home. Today has been crazy.

The Woman gathers her bags from the backseat of her car.

She stands up straight and adjusts her phone.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Yes. Did I tell you about that weirdo at Great Buy? He definitely goes to the top of the list for crazy encounters today.

INT. JON'S CAR - DAY

Jon narrows his eyes and exhales.

JON

Crazy encounters?

BEEP

Jon jumps from his accidental horn honk.

The woman walks around her car.

She leans closer to look into Jon's car.

WOMAN

Oh my gosh. He's here...Yes, he followed me. I gotta go.

The Woman approaches Jon's car.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

What are you doing here? Why are you following me?

INT. JON'S CAR - DAY

Jon backs his car up.

WOMAN

Oh no you don't! You're really a crazy one, aren't you?
Jon halts his car. He jumps out.

EXT. WOMAN'S HOUSE - DAY

JON
I've had it with you, you...

The Woman crosses her arms and laughs.

WOMAN
You what? Come on, get it out.

Jon balls his fists digging his nails into his fingers.

The Woman unfolds her arms and holds the phone up.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
You know what? How about I just
call the cops?

The Woman walks toward her car.

Jon turns around frantic. He tugs on his hair and opens his car door.

Jon pulls a gun from under the seat and walks over to the woman.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
(on phone)
Yes, officer...there's someone here
that won't leave. I think he's--

The Woman turns toward Jon and drops the phone.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
(hysterical)
What are you doing?

Jon has his gun pointed at her.

He fires three shots at the Woman.

JON
I told you to leave me alone.

He drops the gun at her feet and leaves.