

"Cobweb Man Goes On Strike"

a scene from:

THE HORROR

by

Jonny Lewis

Copyright (c) 2020

ver 1.0

[www.TheHorror.film](http://www.TheHorror.film)  
[JonnyTheActor@gmail.com](mailto:JonnyTheActor@gmail.com)  
323-286-3999

COBWEB MAN GOES ON STRIKE

Elena arrives on set.

ELENA  
Okay, what's wrong now?

COBWEB MAN  
I want my name in the credits.

SOPHIE  
Okay.

ELENA  
No.

SOPHIE  
What? It doesn't cost us anything.

ELENA  
No.

COBWEB MAN  
You can't make this movie without me.

SOPHIE  
He's right.

ELENA  
We are not going to put a ghost in  
the credits of our movie.

COBWEB MAN  
Then I quit.

SOPHIE  
You can't quit!

ELENA  
Is this why you were at the reform  
school? Blackmail?

COBWEB MAN  
Technically, I think this is  
extortion.

FREDDY  
The leading man always goes in the  
credits.

ELENA  
He's not the leading man.

SOPHIE  
That's David.

ELENA  
And Freddy, you stay out of this.

COBWEB MAN  
I'm the leading monster. Even more  
important. You can't replace me.

ELENA  
We can and we will. We will find a  
way. I'm not going to be strong-armed  
by a ghost.

FREDDY  
He's a Cobweb Man.

Elena shoots Freddy a look.

SOPHIE  
El, we need him.

FREDDY  
You need him.

ELENA  
No! Look, we want you on the team,  
but I can't put a ghost in the  
credits.

COBWEB MAN  
Why not?

SOPHIE  
Yeah, why not?

ELENA  
Because he's dead. Because you're  
dead! Jesus, I'm talking to a ghost.  
I can't...I just can't...

Elena storms off the set.

FREDDY  
You should get an agent.

COBWEB MAN  
Yeah.

SOPHIE  
He can't get an agent.

FREDDY

Yeah, it's hard when you're just starting out.

SOPHIE

No, he can't get an agent because he's dead.

COBWEB MAN

Don't say "dead." It sounds negative.

The three are silent for a minute.

ELENA

Freddy, why don't you go wait at the campfire. I'll figure this out.

FREDDY

You know, I was there when the monster burned up. That spark, it moved a really long ways. Like sideways, like 30 feet.

COBWEB MAN

Yeah, that was weird, huh?

SOPHIE

You were there?

COBWEB MAN

I mean, that *sounds* weird.

FREDDY

You were there! You said you can move things that are light. A spark, a whaddya you call it, a ember, that's pretty light.

SOPHIE

You burned up our monster!

COBWEB MAN

No, wait...

SOPHIE

You didn't *solve* our problem. You *caused* our problem.

COBWEB MAN

To be fair, I caused it, but I also solved it.

SOPHIE  
You'll never get an agent if we tell  
everyone you burned up our monster.

COBWEB MAN  
Whoa, whoa, hey.

FREDDY  
She's right, man.

COBWEB MAN  
Okay, okay. I'll keep acting. But if  
I'm not gonna be in the credits I got  
to at least get something. Like she  
said, I'm not costing you anything.

SOPHIE  
Alright, what do ghosts need?

COBWEB MAN  
I want an agent.

SOPHIE  
Pfft! That's not possible.

FREDDY  
Maybe a manager. It's easier to get a  
manager.

COBWEB MAN  
No way. Managers don't do squat  
unless you already got an agent.

SOPHIE  
Look, I'm sorry, I--

FREDDY  
Wait, wait, I got it! Sophie, all  
these people you got for your crew,  
how did you find 'em?

SOPHIE  
LinkedIn. Why?

FREDDY  
We'll get CW Man a LinkedIn account!

SOPHIE  
But he's a--

COBWEB MAN  
Yeah. Get me on LinkedIn!

SOPHIE  
Hmm. Freddy, go get Ellie.

Freddy goes to get Elena.

In the distance we hear Freddy yelling:

FREDDY  
Elli-elena!

Elena comes back with Freddy.

ELENA  
I'm listening.

SOPHIE  
Okay, so Freddy came up with this.

ELENA  
Okay, I'm done listening.

FREDDY  
That hurts.

Elena starts to leave. Sophie grabs her by the arm and holds her there.

SOPHIE  
No, El--Elena--listen. All we have to do is get CW Man a LinkedIn account.

ELENA  
And?

COBWEB MAN  
And what? Once you're on LinkedIn, you're all set. Everybody knows that.

ELENA  
We get you on LinkedIn and you'll start working again?

COBWEB MAN  
Abaolutely.

ELENA  
Freddy, can you set up CW Man with a LinkedIn account?

FREDDY  
Sure. I can do it on my iPad, right now.

ELENA  
And no more stoppages. You work  
through to the end, right?

COBWEB MAN  
To the end.

SOPHIE  
Yay!

ELENA  
(to herself)  
This is even worse than dealing with  
New York agents.