

Obscenely Talented
by
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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

MIKE, 20s, rushes in holding a manuscript in his hand.
CAITLIN, 30s, sits on a couch, another manuscript in her lap.

MIKE

The agency finally let me have a copy. Did you finish it already?

CAITLIN

An hour ago. I'm still reeling from the experience.

MIKE

(reading the cover)
Memories of Isvahan. By Hamilton Russell. Is it good?

CAITLIN

Good? No. It's fucking brilliant. Easily one of the 10 greatest things ever written. Ever. Whichever publisher wins the bidding war is going to dump a pile of money on him so big even J.K. Rowling would say, "Fuck me!" The Nobel Prize people will probably give him the award twice.

(beat)

God help us all.

MIKE

I thought you'd be pleased for him.

CAITLIN

Have you any idea how insufferable he's going to be? Hamilton has never suffered from low self-esteem

(indicates manuscript)

But this? This is going to make life completely unbearable.

(beat)

It's times like these I really hate that obscenely talented son of a bitch.

Pause.

MIKE

Maybe you shouldn't have married him then?