

**MIDDLE-OF-THE-NIGHT CALLS TO MUSICIANS:
RICK SPRINGFIELD**

Written by
Justin Shady

INT. RICK SPRINGFIELD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Singer/actor/heartthrob RICK SPRINGFIELD (68) lies in bed sound asleep and SNORING loudly.

After a beat, Rick's cell phone RINGS. Rick's ringtone: His 1983 hit single "Affair of the Heart."

Groggy, Rick rolls over and reaches for the phone on his nightstand. He answers it--

RICK SPRINGFIELD

Hello?

There is no reply, only silence; then, HEAVY BREATHING.

RICK SPRINGFIELD (CONT'D)

(sighing)

Hello?

Another beat of silence passes. Then--

SCARY MALE VOICE

You're a fucking dead man.

The call ends with a CLICK. Rick sets his phone back on the nightstand and rolls back into bed as we realize *someone is lying next to him*.

BARBARA PORTER (O.S.)

Who was that?

It's BARBARA PORTER (60s), Rick's wife of 33 years.

RICK SPRINGFIELD

Your ex. *Again*.

BARBARA PORTER

Are you serious?

RICK SPRINGFIELD

Yep. Sadly.

BARBARA PORTER

Sorry, sweetie. You'd think after 36 years Jessie would've moved on.

RICK SPRINGFIELD

Yeah. You'd think.

Rick kisses Barbara on the forehead and closes his eyes.

RICK SPRINGFIELD (CONT'D)

Night, babe.

BARBARA PORTER
Good night.

A beat of silence passes, followed by more SNORING from Rick.

THE END