

## **SCHINDLER'S LIST**

Written by

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INT. GROCERY STORE ( AISLE ) - DAY

OSKAR SCHINDLER (35) - yes, the Oskar Schindler - stands holding a shopping basket of groceries by his side. In his other hand is a handwritten grocery list.

He stares at it confusedly.

TITLE CARD: KRAKOW, POLAND: JUNE 1943

SCHINDLER  
(in German, to himself)  
*What in the hell does this say?*

He looks down the aisle and sees a YOUNG WOMAN placing a jar of pickles into her shopping cart. He approaches her.

SCHINDLER (CONT'D)  
*Excuse me. My wife wrote this list  
and I can't tell what this says.  
(showing the list)  
Can you tell?*

The woman squints and thinks for a beat. Then--

YOUNG WOMAN  
*Sushi juice.*

SCHINDLER  
(looking at list)  
*Sushi juice? What is sushi juice?*

The young woman shrugs and walks off.

MEAT DEPARTMENT

A BEARDED BUTCHER hacks away at a side of pork as Schindler approaches the counter.

SCHINDLER  
*Pardon me, sir.  
(handing list)  
What do you think this says?*

Beat.

BEARDED BUTCHER  
(handing list back)  
*Sausage jellybeans.*

SCHINDLER  
(to himself)  
*Sausage jellybeans? That makes even less sense.*  
(to butcher)  
*Have you ever heard of sushi juice?*

The butcher shakes his head.

SCHINDLER (CONT'D)  
*Yeah, me either.*

Schindler walks off.

DELI COUNTER

A TEENAGE BOY stops slicing cheese as Schindler approaches.

SCHINDLER  
(handing list)  
*What does this say?*

TEENAGE BOY  
*Savory jowls.*

SCHINDLER  
*You don't think it says sausage jellybeans?*

TEENAGE BOY  
*Sausage jellybeans? What's a sausage jellybean?*

SCHINDLER  
*I have no idea.*

TEENAGE BOY  
(handing list back)  
*Savory jowls.*

SCHINDLER  
*Do you have savory jowls?*

TEENAGE BOY  
*I don't even know what savory jowls are, so I'm sure we don't have them. But that's what it says.*

Once again defeated, Schindler walks away.

PRODUCE DEPARTMENT

An OLD MAN squints at the list.

OLD MAN  
*Sane jam.*

AISLE

A STOCK BOY reads the list.

STOCK BOY  
*Senile Jamocha shake.*

LIQUOR AISLE

A DRUNK holds the list an inch away from his face.

DRUNK  
*Scotch jalapeños.*

JUNK FOOD AISLE

THREE KIDS read from the list together as their MOM looks on.

KID #1  
*Salami Jell-O.*

KID #2  
*Suicidal jumbo shrimp.*

KID #3  
*Scrambled jerky.*

The mom grabs the list and squints at it for a beat. Then--

MOM  
*Samuel L. Jackson.*

She hands the list back to Schindler.

CHECKOUT COUNTER

MATILDA (60s), an older woman with blue hair, pulls her glasses down onto her face from the top of her head. She looks at the list for a long beat.

Then--

MATILDA  
(handing back the list)  
*Save Jews.*

SCHINDLER  
(looking at list)  
*Save Jews?*

MATILDA  
*Yep. That's what it says there.*  
*Save Jews.*

Schindler stares at the list in confusion. Suddenly, a look comes across his face in a wave; he's had an epiphany.

SCHINDLER  
*Yeah, you're right. Save Jews.*  
*Thank you so much.*

Schindler walks off, almost as if he were in a trance, leaving his basket of items sitting on the conveyor belt.

MATILDA  
(loudly)  
*Sir, do you still want to buy these groceries or what?*

Beat.

Matilda shakes her head as she moves the basket from the conveyor belt to behind the counter.

MATILDA (CONT'D)  
(to herself, quietly)  
*It could have said "sushi juice,"*  
*too, I guess. What do I know?*  
(to customers, loudly)  
*No waiting on aisle four!*

THE END