

THE BURKA

by

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INT. VERY UPSCALE WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Two young men stand who work at the store stand leaning on a glass counter, talking about what was on t.v. last night. THE MAN who is dressed in a suit walks in, looks around, then leads in the BURKA LADY. YOUNG MAN #1 straightens his back and pokes YOUNG MAN #2, prompting him to do the same.

YOUNG MAN #1 AND YOUNG MAN #2  
(surprised)  
Can we help you?

THE MAN  
Yes, we are told you are the finest ladies wear store in all of New York. Is this true?

YOUNG MAN #1  
(looking at the Burka Lady and saying very condescending)  
Yes of course we are. Who would like to know?

THE MAN  
(ignoring the last comment)  
My employer would like his wife to buy the most expensive pair of pants you have. Do you have any women working today?

YOUNG MAN #1  
We could call in...

YOUNG MAN #2  
(interrupting Young Man #1)  
We are the only people working today, I am very sorry.

THE MAN  
(very disappointed)  
My employer will be very upset, we leave tomorrow very early.  
(thinking)

I do not want to disappoint my  
employer,  
    (surprised by his though)  
Do you think you could measure my  
employer's wife without touching  
her?

                  YOUNG MAN #1  
                  (shaking his head no)  
I do not think...

                  YOUNG MAN #2  
                  (interrupting)  
Of course we can, we are  
professionals.  
    (under his breath  
    speaking to Young Man #1)  
This is going to be big money.  
    (speaking to The Man)  
All we need is her waist size and  
inside leg measurements.

                  YOUNG MAN #1  
                  (under his breath)  
Ohh that's all!

                  THE MAN  
                  (very happy)  
That is great! What do we need to  
do?

Young Man #2 raises his arm pointing to the edge of an  
empty wall

                  YOUNG MAN #2  
Please take the beautiful lady to  
the edge of the wall.

The Burka lady is standing with her back on the wall.  
Young Man #2 motions to Young Man #1 to get the rule,  
pencil and the measuring tape that are on the glass  
counter.

                  YOUNG MAN #2

Speaking to the Burka Lady  
    Thank you very much. Now all I need

you to do is close your eyes...

THE MAN

(interrupting)

Wait one minute what do you think you are doing, you may not touch her! No matter if her eyes are open or closed!

YOUNG MAN #2

(calm)

Do not worry I will not touch the beautiful lady.

Looking at the Burka Lady

Now as I was saying, close your eyes. Pretend you are a tree, reaching for the sky.

The Burka Lady's hands go above her head.

A strong wind comes and pushes the tree one full twist.

The Burka Lady spins against the wall, moving across the wall one full turn, then stops. Young Man #2 quickly grabs the rule and places it next to far most hip, with out touching the Burka Lady.

Thank you, you are such a great tree. Now open your eyes and move so we can take the measurement.

The Burka Lady moves and Young Man #1 quickly marks the wall where the rule is. Young Man #2 takes the measuring tape and measures the edge of the wall to the mark.

YOUNG MAN #2

Perfect, now that was not hard.

THE MAN

(unimpressed)

We still need the inside leg measurement. This is the more difficult task.

Young man #2 looks at Young man #1 for some help. Young man #1 shakes his head, then all of a sudden he runs to the door that says Employees Only.

THE MAN

It looks like your friend has taken  
the easy way out.

Young Man #1 runs back out with a balloon in his hand.

THE MAN

We need the inside leg measured not  
a party. If you can not do this, we  
will go elsewhere.

Young Man #1 motions to Young Man #2, they whisper back and  
forth for a moment. Young Man #1 is now taping the balloon  
to the measuring tape.

YOUNG MAN #2

(hesitant)

We are ready. Please my lady close  
your eyes. Pretend you are a tall  
straight tree and your legs are the  
roots.

The Burka Lady stands very straight with her arms to the  
side. She then parts her legs, showing the roots of the  
tree. As she is moving Young Man #1 blows up the balloon,  
goes down on one leg, his head is turned away from the  
Burka Lady as he puts the balloon between her legs on the  
ground. Now Young Man #2 goes down on his knees and  
focussed on the measuring tape.

YOUNG MAN #1

(whispering)

Ready?

YOUNG MAN #2

(whispering)

Do it!

Young Man #1 lets go of the end of the balloon. The  
measuring tape follows the balloon up the burka. The tape  
measure stops.

THE BURKA LADY

(pleasantly surprised)

ohh...

YOUNG MAN #2  
(excited)  
Thirty... thirty inches!!!!

FADE TO BLACK.