

CROSSWALK CHRIS

By Ben Gillman

A Bunch of kids come up to the crosswalk after school.

KID 1: Tough day in school today, huh?

KID 3: Yeah, I just want to get home.

KID 2: Aw man, it's Crosswalk Chris, we'll never get across the street now.

Crosswalk Chris jogs up to them.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Hey kids! How was school today? No rough housing right?

KID 3: Yes, Crosswalk Chris. Now can we just get going?

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Sure thing, kids. Hold on, just let me stop the traffic.

CROSSWALK CHRIS jumps into the middle of the road.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Whoa! Whoa there! There are children crossing! Children Crossing!

The kids start to cross, but Crosswalk Chris stops them.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Wait! Wait, kids! Don't cross yet. We've got to secure the perimeter.

Crosswalk Chris makes a big deal about clearing the way.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: *(to the kids)* Okay, it's clear. You can go. *(they slowly start to cross)*

Go! Go! GOOOOO! Move it! Move it!

The kids rush across.

KID 2: Thanks, Crosswalk Chris.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: *(out of breath)* That was a close one, kids. For a second there, I didn't think we'd all make it.

KID 3: Aw, man. I left my back pack.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Don't worry. Leave no man behind. *(leaps into the road again)*
Incoming! Watch yourself! Move kids, move!

(The kids start crossing)

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Faster! FASTER! Get the lead out of your feet! This is life or death! Life or death!

KID 3: Alright, got my backpack. Thanks, again Crosswalk Chris.

KID 1: You know, Crosswalk Chris. We can probably cross on our own. There's no cars anywhere near by.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: I know, that's what scares me. It's quiet almost too quiet. Just wait here, kids. I'll scope things out.

CROSSWALK CHRIS goes out into the road. Creeping slowly and looking.

KID 1: C'mon, guys. Let's just go!

The kids start to cross.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Nooooo!

Suddenly a car comes out of nowhere. Crosswalk Chris throws himself in front of it. Crosswalk Chris is knocked to the ground.

KID 1: Oh god! Crosswalk Chris!

CROSSWALK CHRIS: *(weak and dying)* Are you kids okay? Did I get there in time?

KID 3: We're fine, Crosswalk Chris. Thanks to you.

The Driver rushes in.

DRIVER: I'm so sorry. I was going too fast. This guy came out of nowhere. You kids are lucky he was here.

KID 2: We're so sorry, Crosswalk Chris.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Remember this day, children. Remember this day, when you speak in glorious songs about Crosswalk... Chris....

Crosswalk Chris flops over apparently dead.

DRIVER: Is he dead?

KID 1: I think so.

KID 3: Oh no. Crosswalk Chris died to protect us.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: *(jumping up)* No, I'm not dead. I was trying to buy you time to escape. Now move, move!

The kids run away.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: And you, buddy... *(whispers)* Nice job, not hitting me too hard. Now those kids will know to never dawdle in the crosswalk. A Crossing Guard's job is never done. Now, GO, GO, GO!!!!

The Driver rushes away.

THE END

CROSSWALK CHRIS'S GREATEST CHALLENGE

By Ben Gillman

CROSSWALK CHRIS is at it again, directing traffic. KID #1 approaches the intersection.

KID #1: Crosswalk Chris, is it safe to cross?

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Just a minute, kid. (*leaps into the traffic*) Go, kid, go! Faster! Faster!

KID #1 quickly crosses.

KID #1: Thanks, Crosswalk Chris!

CROSSWALK CHRIS: No problem, kid!

Kid #1 exits.

Kid #2 walks up.

KID #2: Crosswalk Chris, I need to get to the other side.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: No problem. (*dives into traffic*) The coast is clear, now run for it! Run for your life!

Kid #2 quickly crosses.

KID #2: You're the best, Crosswalk Chris.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: All in a day's work. Now run away home!

Kid #2 exits.

HERBERT, a very old man, comes up to the intersection.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Oh no....

HERBERT: Mr. Crosswalk, I'd like to cross now?

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Oh boy... Okay, Herbert.

Crosswalk Chris jumps into the middle of the road.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Whoa there! Pedestrian crossing! Go, Herbert, go!

Herbert begins crossing the road. He's ridiculously slow... really ridiculously slow.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: Hurry, Herbert! Hurry! You're life depends on it, Herbert! The cars are coming! They're coming! Go! Go! Go! C'mon, Herbert, faster! You're killing me, Herbert! You're literally killing me! Our lives are in danger, Herbert! My life is flashing before my eyes! The cars are closing in! There's Charlie everywhere! Aaaaaahhhhhh! Go, Herbert, go!

Herbert finally finishes crossing the road. Crosswalk Chris follows him, gasping for breath.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: I thought we were done for, Herbert. But we made it.

HERBERT: Oh darn.

CROSSWALK CHRIS: What is it?

HERBERT: I just realized my bank's on the other side of the road.

Crosswalk Chris faints in the middle of the street.

BLACK OUT

THE END