

MY FIRST COUNTERFEIT WATCH

-or-

LET YOUR WIFE DO ALL THE NEGOTIATING

by

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Based on a true story.

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INT. - XIANGYANG MARKET STALL, SHANGHAI - DAY

A man persuades a selection of counterfeit watches under the watchful gaze of a Chinese man who calls himself "Johnson." The man's wife has tired of watching her husband stare indecisively at watches for 15 minutes and wants to go.

WIFE

Do you want a watch or not?

MAN

Yes.

WIFE

Then make an offer and let's go.

MAN

Okay.

Man points to a Breitling Navitimer.

JOHNSON

This-a one?

MAN

How much?

JOHNSON

A best quality. I give you good price.

Johnson types 680 into a calculator.

JOHNSON (cont'd)

Six hunnret and eighty Yuan.

MAN

Umm...

WIFE

No way. 120, or let's go.

JOHNSON

Ha! 120! You joking! I make no money 120! Best quality!

WIFE

120.

Johnson tries to drive a wedge between Man and Wife.

JOHNSON

Sir, how much?

MAN

Umm...

JOHNSON

Sir, please, how much?

WIFE

120 or nothing.

JOHNSON

(to Wife)

No, 120! You joking.

(to Man)

Sir, please? Automatic, best quality!

Man types 130 into the calculator.

WIFE

(to Man)

You idiot.

MAN

What? 130?

WIFE

(to Johnson)

120. That's it.

JOHNSON

No, lady! Is a best quality! Look! Glass! Automatic! Look, I give you good price...

Johnson types in 550.

WIFE

Let's go.

JOHNSON

You want the watch, make offer.

WIFE

His offer is 120.

JOHNSON

No, too low! Waterproof!

WIFE

Okay, bye. Let's go.

MAN

Er... Um.

WIFE  
Let's go.

Johnson grabs Man's arm.

MAN  
What are you doing?

JOHNSON  
Please, make offer.

WIFE  
I offer you 120.

JOHNSON  
No good!

WIFE  
I understand. Let's go.

Johnson still holds Man's arm.

JOHNSON  
Please sir... You give me better price?

WIFE  
120.

JOHNSON  
No! Not good price, 120!

MAN  
Em. Er.

JOHNSON  
Sir. Look. I give you friend price.

Johnson types 480.

MAN  
Er...

WIFE  
Let's go.

MAN  
Ummm.

WIFE  
Let's go.

JOHNSON  
Please, sir! You make offer.

WIFE  
120 is our offer.

JOHNSON  
350.

Wife turns and exits the stall.

MAN  
Emmm. My wife's getting mad, I  
think.

The Man breaks free from Johnson's grasp and starts to leave.

JOHNSON  
Okay! 280!

MAN  
I have to go.

Man exits the stall. Johnson follows him out.

JOHNSON  
Okay, okay! 120! 120!

MAN  
Really?

JOHNSON  
120.

MAN  
120?

JOHNSON  
You wife. She good.

WIFE  
We're still getting screwed.