

The Life Hack - Pilot EP1

By

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COLD OPEN

1 EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING 1

A bright, crisp L.A morning.

Traffic clogs the street accompanied by a symphony of car horns.

ON THE SIDEWALK. A sea of navy blue BUSINESS MEN and WOMEN, all dressed in their finely tailored suits, head to work. One sticks out.

LES - early 20's, curly-haired - walks in a cheap tan and taupe suit. All he can afford.

He shuffles through the crowd, looking like a kid playing business man.

2 EXT./INT. COFFEE HOUSE - MORNING 2

Les approaches the entry doors while looking at his phone. He enters.

INSIDE

Stuck in the middle of the line, Les looks ahead to the front. A LADY orders.

LADY

Give me the quad-decaf,
not-too-sweet hot chair poured over
ice, double blended and divided
into four cups.

This is gonna take a while. Les doesn't mind.

DING!

Les pulls out his phone. It's a new text from MEGAN. A girl he's been messaging for a while.

MEGAN

(text)
I love their new album.

He starts his response.

LES

(text)
It's great. . .

The next part of the message requires a little more courage.

(CONTINUED)

LES

(text)

Would you want to come over
sometime and listen to it? Get some
food and hang out?

Les looks over his response. His finger hovers over the
"SEND" button.

A moment of clarity. He quickly deletes the message and goes
with a simpler response.

LES

(text)

It's great.

SENT. WHAM!

As the message is sent off, Les is shoved in the shoulder by
BIG GUY. A hulking dude that would put Schwarzenegger to
shame.

Big Guy bypasses the other customers and stands at the
front. Other customers don't pay no mind, but Les, stupidly,
decides to say something.

LES

Hey, you can't do that. We've all
been patiently waiting for our
turn. Everyone waits, that's fair.

Big Guy approaches Les, easily dwarfing him. Coffee and
biscotti in hand. All of Les's courage is flushed away.

The two stare at each other. Then, Les tries to save
himself.

LES

So--uh, I heard the biscottis here
are pretty good. Are they?

Big Guy takes a violently slow bite of his biscotti.
Grunting and nodding in approval.

LES

Think I'll get one myself.

Another beat of silence.

LES

Well, have a nice day.

(CONTINUED)

The Big Guy fake lunges towards Les. Les jumps back, startled. Big Guy exits the shop, leaving Les standing frozen.

END OF COLD OEPN

3 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING 3

Les makes his way down the street. He munches on his freshly purchased biscotti.

LES
Damn, that is good.

He throws away the trash and enters the building.

4 INT. WAITING ROOM - MORNING 4

Les walks past a sign on the wall. "MARLIN PRODUCTIONS." He approaches the RECEPTIONIST - normal, friendly demeanor.

LES
Hi there.

RECEPTIONIST
Good morning. How can I help you?

LES
I'm Les Tyler. I'm here for a meeting with Mr. Marlin. It's about a screenplay of mine. I'm a writer.

RECEPTIONIST
I see. What's your name?

LES
Les. Tyler.

Receptionist consults her computer.

LES
It was scheduled about 6 months ago. I don't know-- If that helps.

RECEPTIONIST
Here you are. If you could just grab a seat, we'll be with you soon.

LES
Thanks.

Les finds an empty chair and sits. He pulls out a hard copy of his screenplay and adds to the plethora of notes.

(CONTINUED)

DING! A new message from Megan.

MEGAN

(text)

I saw them live once. In Oakland.

LES

(text)

Yeah. Hey, what are you doing this weekend? Maybe we coul--

He thought he could do it. Not this time. He types another response.

LES

(text)

Oakland is nice.

SEND.

RECEPTIONIST

Mr. Tyler?

Les approaches the desk.

RECEPTIONIST

Alright, take this number.

She hands him a numbered piece of paper.

RECEPTIONIST

And head down that hall. Okay?

LES

Okay. Thank you.

Merrily, he continues his journey.

5 INT. WAITING ROOM #2 - MORNING

5

Les enters a second waiting room? He looks around, making sure he's in the right place. Suddenly, an unenthusiastic voice speaks.

VOICE (O.S)

Can I help you?

RECEPTIONIST #2 - a hates-their-job type. Les walks up.

LES

Hi. Yes, I'm supposed to be meeting Mr. Marlin, but I think I might've made a mistake, I--

(CONTINUED)

RECEPTIONIST #2
Do you have the numbered paper?

LES
Uh, here you go.

RECEPTIONIST #2
Great. Have a seat.

Les stares at Receptionist #2. As if he's waiting for her to say something more helpful. Nothing.

He sits and waits.

MINUTES LATER

RECEPTIONIST #2
Mr. Tyler?

Les jumps up and heads to the desk.

LES
Yes. I'm ready.

RECEPTIONIST #2
Great. Take this.

She hands him a colored rock.

RECEPTIONIST #2
Head down that hall.

LES
(confused)
Thank you.

Down the hall he goes.

6 INT. WAITING ROOM #3 - MORNING

6

Another waiting room. This is ridiculous.

Les walks straight up to RECEPTIONIST #3 - a bubbly, over-the-top persona.

LES
Hi. Look, I--

RECEPTIONIST #3
Mr. Tyler, we've been waiting for you.

LES
Great, I just--

RECEPTIONIST #3
Oh, I'll take that.

She swipes the colored rock from his hand.

LES
Okay, I--

RECEPTIONIST #3
Please, have a seat.

LES
But, you don't--

RECEPTIONIST #3
(sternfully)
Sit.

No point in arguing. Les sits. A little disgruntled but in no position to be demanding.

MINUTES LATER.

RECEPTIONIST #3
Mr. Tyler?

Now routine, Les approaches the desk.

LES
Yes?

RECEPTIONIST #3
Here. Take this.

She hands him a plastic pineapple with a fake duck head crudely glued on.

RECEPTIONIST #3
Bring it right down that hall.

Thinking this HAS to be the final step, Les follows orders.

7

INT. WAITING ROOM #4 - MORNING

7

Of course! Another waiting room.

More frustrated than confused, Les walk straight up to the desk and carelessly tosses the Pineapple Duck onto the desk. Startling RECEPTIONIST #4.

(CONTINUED)

RECEPTIONIST #4

Oh my! What?

LES

There ya' go.

RECEPTIONIST #4

Where did this come from?

LES

The receptionist from down the hall.

RECEPTIONIST #4

Really?

LES

Yes.

RECEPTIONIST #4

I can't believe it. Sandusky, Ohio. She remembered!

As she admires this THING, Les finds a seat.

RECEPTIONIST #4

Excuse me, can I help you?

LES

I'm just waiting.

RECEPTIONIST #4

For?

LES

My meeting.

(off her silence)

With Mr. Marlin?

RECEPTIONIST #4

Oh, I'm sorry, dear. This isn't his office.

LES

What? What are you talking about. I just came from those doors. They told me to come here.

RECEPTIONIST #4

No, THOSE other waiting rooms are for Mr. Marlin. This is Diego Chuchunda's office. You have to go back.

Les sits there for a moment. Bewildered.

8

INT. WAITING ROOM #3 - MORNING

8

Bursting through the doors, Les re-enters. Justifiably annoyed. Receptionist #3 notices him.

RECEPTIONIST #3

Oh, my god. Did you give it to her?

LES

Yes. I did.

He finds a seat and settles in.

RECEPTIONIST #3

Did she like it?

LES

Yeah. I guess.

RECEPTIONIST #3

Whew! I was so afraid she wasn't going to like it. What was her face like?

LES

You know, I don't remember.

RECEPTIONIST #3

Oh, come on. Was she surprised?

LES

Sure.

RECEPTIONIST #3

Was it like this?

She demonstrates a few "surprised" faces. She even gets Les to try and help her out.

RECEPTIONIST #3

Or how about this?

She pulls a face. A little suggestive.

RECEPTIONIST #3

Was it like that?

LES

What? Like a permanent orgasm face?

(CONTINUED)

RECEPTIONIST #3

Yes.

LES

Then that's what it was.

The phone on the desk rings.

RECEPTIONIST #3

(into the phone)

Front desk. Yes. Yes. Yes. No. Yes.
Okay, I'll let him know.

She hangs up.

RECEPTIONIST #3

Mr. Tyler?

Les walks to the desk.

LES

Yes?

RECEPTIONIST #3

Your meeting with Mr. Marlin has
been cancelled.

Les is shocked. Receptionist #3 holds a smile.

LES

Wait, what?

RECEPTIONIST #3

Mr. Marlin won't be available for
the rest of the day. Would you like
to reschedule?

LES

I-- I guess, but. Sure. When is
there an opening?

Receptionist #3 consults her computer.

RECEPTIONIST #3

6 months from now.

LES

6 months? I had to wait 6 months
just for this appointment. And he
decides not to show up? A piece of
paper? A colored rock? A pineapple
duck? He doesn't show? That's not
right. I mean, c'mon!

(CONTINUED)

A silent beat.

RECEPTIONIST #3

Would you like me to schedule you
for 6 months from now?

LES

Yes, please.

9

INT. LES'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

9

COREY and JOEL - young men in their 20's - sit on an old
crusty couch, computers in their laps.

This living room is definitely a guy's living room. Pizza
boxes. Empty cans. Pillows that obviously didn't come with
the couch.

JOEL

Corey, how about this; Hamlet but
with zombies?

COREY

I've got a better one. A man has a
giant cyst on his back. They pop it
only to find that a little man was
living inside it. Like a cocoon.

JOEL

Siamese twins both run for
president. One republican, one
democrat. *Split Decision*.

COREY

Alright, Joel, let's take a break
from the movies. Let's try writing
something easier.

A beat.

BOTH

Reality TV.

COREY

A family friendly show where
different families vs. each other
in putt-putt?

JOEL

A PSA type show where adult
participants have 2 hours to abduct
kids from the playground?

(CONTINUED)

COREY

Maybe a drawing competition for kids?

JOEL

A game show hosted by Gilbert Gottfried where orphan children run an obstacle course. Winner gets adopted.

Corey looks to Joel. *What is wrong with you?*

JOEL

(as Gilbert Gottfried)

Samantha is really burning up the track today with the fastest time. Her parents were killed in a house fire but it looks like they're not the only ones on fire!

(normal voice)

Huh? Whaddya think?

Corey continues to stare, silently stunned. The door swings open. In walks Les.

JOEL AND COREY

Hey, Les. What's up man?

LES

Hey, guys. Whatcha up to?

COREY

Oh, you know, just brainstorming new project ideas.

JOEL

Yeah, we gotta hustle if we're gonna catch up to you, Mr. Superstar.

Les smiles.

LES

Shut up.

COREY

So how'd it go? Mr. Marlin, that's big time.

JOEL

He like your script?

(CONTINUED)

LES

Well, that's the thing, I-

COREY

C'mon, what happened?

LES

He, uh, actually didn't see me today. I had to reschedule.

JOEL

What?

LES

Yeah, but it's okay.

JOEL

Okay? That's messed up, man.

Corey stands up from the couch.

COREY

You didn't barge into his office and demand for him to talk to you?

JOEL

I would've.

LES

I know, I just don't work that way.

COREY

You know, Les, you're too soft sometimes. You can't let people push you around.

(forgetting what he's saying)

Hand me that drink.

Les hands Corey a soda can. Corey resumes his speech.

COREY

You can't be like that anymore. Or else, you're not going anywhere.

Les stands there in silence. He knows this is true, but hearing it out loud still hurts. Corey notices.

COREY

Hey, man, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to be so--

(CONTINUED)

LES

No, you're right. You are.

Corey thinks for moment. An idea.

COREY

Let's go to the movies tonight.
Huh? That always cheers you up.

LES

Nah, man, I think I'll stay in and
work on my script.

COREY

I'm not taking no for an answer.
Let's go. C'mon.

Les smiles.

LES

Okay, we'll go.

COREY

That's what I'm taking about, boy.

LES

Let me just change out of this
suit.

10 INT. LES'S HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM

10

Les enters the room to find the dryer open and empty. He looks around. Down on the floor is a pile of clothes. His clothes.

He lifts them up to find that his clothes are dripping wet. So is the floor.

LES

(shouting)

Hey, guys!

JOEL(O.S)

Yeah!

LES

Did one of you take my clothes out
of the dryer?

JOEL(O.S)

That was me. Yeah. I needed to do
some laundry. But don't worry, I
put your clothes off to the side.

(CONTINUED)

Les looks to see the pipes snaking up the wall are leaking.

LES

Corey! The pipes are leaking again.

He starts shoving his wet clothes into the dryer.

11 INT. LES'S BEDROOM - EARLY EVENING

11

Les looks through his closet and drawers. Desperate to find an outfit. Nothing. Only socks and underwear. Everything else is wet.

He stares at himself in the mirror. He's wearing his cheap tan and taupe suit to the movies. Corey yells from downstairs.

COREY(O.S)

Les! You ready?

LES

Just a minute!

Les pulls out his phone. No new messages from Megan. He starts typing.

LES

(text)

Some friends and I are going to the movies.

He once again stares at himself in the mirror. That tan and taupe suit.

LES

(text)

It's super casual. Wanna join?

He looks at the mirror again. He examines himself, tries posing to make himself look nicer. No dice.

He deletes the message and heads downstairs.

12 INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

12

A packed house. Les and Corey sit with an empty seat between them. They're both on their phones.

Corey puts his away and sees Les staring intently at his phone.

COREY

Expecting a message?

Les is awakened from his trance.

LES

What? No, not at all. Just how us millennials are right? Always glued to the phone.

Joel joins Corey and Les. He brings snacks.

JOEL

Corey, here's your sprite and gummy bears.

COREY

I owe you a pizza.

JOEL

Damn straight. And Les, here's your coke.

LES

Much obliged.

JOEL

Been waiting all year for this movie. I'm psyched. Calling it now, potential Oscar noms?

LES

Oscar nominations for *Blue Balled Dragon Killers*?

JOEL

For the effects or something.

LES

Could you guys imagine? "Oscar Nominated *Blue Balled Dragon Killers*."

They all laugh.

LES

If you wanted to see Oscar-bait, we should've gone to see the foreign film: *The Electrician's Wife*.

JOEL

Nope. Sorry, you lost two to one. We want to see the action-comedy hit of the summer.

(CONTINUED)

COREY
That's how it works.

LES
What's not appealing about *The Electrician's Wife*?

JOEL
Unless the wife is *appealing* her dress off, I'm not interested.

Corey and Les laugh at how bad that joke was.

COREY
Oh, my god.

LES
And you're a screenwriter?

JOEL
At least I tried.

Les takes a sip of his soda. He smacks his lips in confusion.

LES
Hey, Joel. Is this diet?

JOEL
Hm?

LES
The soda. Is it diet?

JOEL
If that's what you asked for.

LES
Nah, I drink just regular.

JOEL
Oh, I'm sorry, dude. Here, take the receipt and exchange it.

Joel hands the receipt to Les.

COREY
The solution to many first world problems.

Les hesitates.

LES

Uh, you know what, it's fine.

COREY

You sure?

LES

Yeah. I mean you're right, it's a first world problem and--

The lights in the theater dim.

LES

Movie is about to start. Don't want to miss those Oscar worthy effects.

JOEL

We still have like 45 minutes of trailers to sit through.

LES

It's cool. Really.

Corey and Joel pay no mind. Les sits back to relax.

As the trailers begin, a tall giraffe of man sits down in front of Les, obstructing his view.

Les tries to deal with it. No use. He looks around to see if there is a seat opened somewhere. No use. Packed house.

As the movie begins, Les realizes the only thing worst than GIRAFFE MAN's height, is his laugh. A mixture between a hyena choking on a bone and escaping helium.

CUT TO:

30 MINUTES LATER

Giraffe Man is as loud as ever. Everyone else seems to be enjoying the movie, except Les. Could it get worse?

SHOVE. Next to Les, a young COUPLE, vigorously makes out. They swing back and forth without any regard for their surroundings.

Having had enough, Les walks out of the theater.

13 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

13

Muzak echoes through the empty bathroom. Les walks up to the urinal.

He relieves himself. Once done, he shakes it twice and zips up. He goes to wash his hands.

The faucet is a "Push Down" button. He pushes it and gets one second of water. Barely enough to get his hands wet. He pushes it again. One second of water.

He pushes it twice. One second of water. He pushes, tries to grab water, fails. Pushes, tries to grab water, fails. This repeats, over and over again.

Frustrated, Les tries a different tactic. He begins to rapidly push the button down many times to accumulate enough water.

He begins to grunt and moan until he becomes completely verbal.

LES

C'mon, you no good, dirty rotten
bastard. I'm gonna get you whether
you like it or not!

Les is so busy with the faucet that he doesn't hear the bathroom door open.

A little KID walks in but is stopped in his tracks when he sees Les from behind, yelling at the sink. Frightened, the kid runs out.

Les stops pushing. He lets go. Three seconds of water comes out. He gives up.

He waves his hand under the automatic paper roll dispenser. Only an inch of paper comes out. He doesn't even bother.

14 INT. MOVIE THEATER - HALLWAY - NIGHT

14

Les walks past different movie posters on his way back to *Blue Balled Dragon Killers*.

He looks up and notices the sign for *The Electrician's Wife*.

Les thinks for a moment and looks around. Coast is clear. He sneaks into the theater.

15 INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

15

Les stands off to the side of an aisle, watching the film.

ON SCREEN:

A truly insane, over-dramatic French film.

WIFE - beautiful woman, 30's - runs to hug a strapping man,
ELECTRICIAN - rugged man, 30's. They stand in front of a
giant electrical outlet.

WIFE

(in French)

No, you can't. There must be
another way!

ELECTRICIAN

(in French)

I'm sorry, my dear. I must. To
prove that electrical outlets, like
the one behind us, are dangerous.
They will take over the world.

WIFE

(in French)

Why can't we just listen to them.
They know what's best for us. For
you.

ELECTRICIAN

(in French)

How? My path may not be the most
orthodox, but it's mine. My only
regret, I waited so long to make my
mark. And now, this is the only
way.

WIFE

(in French)

I love you, so much.

ELECTRICIAN

(in French)

I love you, too.

They embrace.

ELECTRICIAN

(in French)

Just promise me, don't wait as long
as did to make your mark. I'm
through being pushed around.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ELECTRICIAN (cont'd)
 Promise me, after I go, you will be
 too.

WIFE
 (in French)
 I promise.

ELECTRICIAN
 (in French)
 Don't wait for your life to start.
 Remember, I taught you how to jump
 start a car? Jump start your life.

The couple kisses. The kiss of all-time. Then, the
 Electrician, enters his doom.

BACK TO THE THEATER:

Les watches as electrocution and screams are heard.

ON SCREEN:

The Electrician is down on the ground, cradled by his Wife.
 Through his last breath he mutters.

ELECTRICIAN
 (in French)
 Don't wait.

BACK TO THE THEATER:

Les is mesmerized by the film.

ELECTRICIAN(O.S)
 (in French)
 Don't wait.

16 INT. MOVIE THEATER - HALLWAY - NIGHT

16

Les bursts from the theater doors. He paces back and forth
 in the hall, building up the confidence.

He whips out his phone and begins a message.

LES
 (text)
 Hey, I think you're pretty cool.
 Maybe we can grab some dinner and
 listen to that album.

Without any hesitation, he SENDS the message.

17 INT. MOVIE THEATER - CONCESSIONS - NIGHT

17

LES

I know you work hard, I understand, I truly do. I'm trying to be the best myself. But even you have to agree that diet soda tastes NOTHING like regular. So, I would like to exchange the defective product with a regular soda.

A TEEN - pimpled-face, bored - stands behind the counter.

TEEN

Do you have your receipt?

Triumphantly, Les shows his receipt.

LES

Yes. Yes I do.

18 INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

18

Les walks back into *Blue Balled Dragon Killers*, regular soda in hand. He passes Giraffe Man, who is still laughing uncontrollably.

Before sitting down, Les turns around, enters the aisle and kneels in front of Giraffe Man.

LES

Excuse me.

GIRAFFE MAN

Huh? Yeah?

LES

Hey, look, I'm sitting behind you and, I've gotta be honest, you're blocking my view.

GIRAFFE MAN

Well, golly, I'm sorry. I kind of have that problem. Thanks for telling me directly. Most people just find an employee to talk to me.

LES

No problem.

Giraffe Man looks around.

(CONTINUED)

GIRAFFE MAN

I would move but it doesn't look like there is anywhere to move to.

LES

Right. Um.

Les looks and sees the young couple making out. They are so into it that they fall right out of their seats.

LES

Look, there's a seat right next to me up there. It's yours.

GIRAFFE MAN

Sure!

They make their way to their seats.

GIRAFFE MAN

I'm Jeffry, by the way.

LES

Les.

They shake hands.

GIRAFFE MAN

Nice suit!

LES

Thanks.

CUT TO:

Joel, Corey, Les and Jeffery all laugh and enjoy the movie together. Jeffery even offers some of his popcorn to the boys.

19 INT. LES'S HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM

19

Les stands in front of Joel and Corey.

LES

-- so, If my laundry is done in the dryer, just use this basket. That way, it can't get wet from the pipes. Cool?

COREY

Of course, dude. No worries.

(CONTINUED)

JOEL
Yeah, we don't want to put a damper
in the hamper.

Joel thinks to himself.

JOEL
Damper in the hamper. I gotta
remember that one.

LES
Thanks, guys.

They share a secret bro handshake.

20 INT. LES'S BEDROOM 20

THAT NIGHT

Les puts his clean clothes into the drawer, savoring a whiff
of the fresh scent.

NEXT MORNING

Les wakes up and heads to the bathroom.

21 INT. LES'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MORNING 21

He brushes his teeth. Flosses. Combs his hair.

22 INT. LES'S BEDROOM - MORNING 22

Les irons his cheap tan and taupe suit while standing in a
white T-shirt and underwear.

Now fitted in his ensemble, Les looks into the mirror,
brimming with confidence.

LES
Let's do this.

23 INT. WAITING ROOM - MORNING 23

Right pass the "Marlin Productions" sign walks Les. Past the
Receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST
Hello, sir. Do you have an-- sir?

LES
Don't need it.

RECEPTIONIST

You can't just walk through.

Les pays no mind and continues.

24 INT. WAITING ROOM #2 - MORNING

24

In walks Les, followed by Receptionist and right past Receptionist #2.

RECEPTIONIST

(to Receptionist #2)

Help! Call security or something.

Receptionist #2 picks up the phone.

RECEPTIONIST #2

(into the phone)

Artie? We have a code 3.

Reluctantly, Receptionist #2 joins the chase.

25 INT. WAITING ROOM #3 - MORNING

25

Receptionist #3 and Receptionist #4 talk to each other when they see Les fly on by followed by the other receptionists.

They too join in.

26 INT. MARLIN'S OFFICE - MORNING

26

Les slams open the door and enters the big extravagant office of MR. MARLIN. Les sees a chair behind the desk. It's back faces Les.

The group of receptionists stand in the door frame.

RECEPTIONIST

Sorry, sir. He doesn't have an appointment. We couldn't stop him.

RECEPTIONIST #2

We tried.

LES

No, it's okay. Because appointment or not, I have a few things I want to say.

The chair doesn't move, keeping it's back to Les.

(CONTINUED)

LES

I waited 6 months so you can give me 6 minutes.

Having the room's attention, Les begins.

LES

All I ever wanted to do, was write my own movie. Movies mean so much to me. More than you know. I get my strength from them. I learn from them. All I wanted to do was write something that would do the same for someone else. Another stupid kid, like me. A dreamer, like me. I put everything into this. I dropped out of school to do this with everyone telling me this was a big mistake. So, when I got an appointment with you, I thought, "Finally, my hard work has been validated." Only, I realized that you were just another jerk who wanted to push me around. I'm done with that. I know my worth, and it's so much more than you can imagine. So, now that I'm here we are going to sit down and talk about my script.

Silence. Les enjoys these few second of adrenaline. He's won.

LES

Are we gonna talk?

A beat. Then, the chair slowly turns around, squeaking all the way.

Sitting in the chair is Marlin himself - older man, 50's. He's usually the boss of situations but this time, he's clearly embarrassed.

Les notices Marlin's arms are below his desk around his crotch. Then, we hear a ZIP of a pants zipper. Marlin sheepishly pulls out the Pineapple Duck from underneath the desk.

Les tries to put together what he is seeing.

LES

Sandusky, Ohio, right? I've heard it's beautiful.

(CONTINUED)

Marlin remains silent. A SECURITY GUARD enters to escort Les out.

LES
(to security guard)
I wondered what that duck was for.

27 EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING 27

Among the business men and women in their navy blue suits, Les sticks out in his cheap tan and taupe suit. Defeated.

He then begins to smack his head repeatedly.

LES
Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!

28 EXT./INT. COFFEE HOUSE - MORNING 28

Les approaches the entry doors.

INSIDE

Back in the middle of a long line. Not moving forward. Is this it for Les?

DING!

Les pulls out his phone. It's a new message. From Megan.

MEGAN
(text)
I would love to get some dinner
with you. Let's call it a date?

He can't believe it. He wears the biggest smile in the world.

LES
(text)
Yeah. A date. :)

SEND. WHAM!

Les is shoved by, who else, the Big Guy. Big Guy passes all the customers to get to the front.

A MAN standing in front of Les is annoyed and speaks up.

MAN
Hey, you can't do that. We've been
waiting here forever. What? Is your
time more precious than everyone
else's?

Man turns to Les.

MAN

I know this guy is with me.

The Big Guy turns to the Man and Les. He approaches the two. Staring at Les in particular. Man encourages Les.

MAN

Tell em' what you think.

Les stands frozen. He's not getting involved with this.

LES

Can I buy you a biscotti, big guy?

FADE OUT:

THE END.