

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

OFFICE ELEVATOR

Colin rides the elevator in silence then notices a smell. He sniffs, recognizes the odor is coming from a package behind him. He turns to see it's being held by MADOLYN (20's), a brunette with big sharp brown eyes and full lips.

COLIN

You making a delivery?

MADOLYN

Do I know you?

COLIN

No, no, you don't. You're not wearing your uniform but I know who you are. A lot of guys at this company work long hours, they get a little stressed, or they just take long breaks, but they all come to see you at the shop. I don't drink coffee but I've seen you in the window when I drop off my laundry next door. You're a...what do they call it? Oh yeah, a Barrista.

Madolyn is smitten.

The elevator bell DINGS.

MADOLYN

Yeah, well, everyone needs their caffeine. And I have to get this batch to a big meeting on this floor.

COLIN

Alright well have fun, that must be for Mr. Queenan's meeting, he needs the caffeine the most, that old fart. After you...

(holds the elvator door
for her)

I'm on this floor too.

MADOLYN

Oh fancy workerbee. Office or cubicle?

COLIN

Cubicle, but I think it's because they're working on my office, renovating or something.

MADOLYN

Look, that was insensitive, I didn't mean to insult you about the cubicle or anything.

COLIN

Oooh well, I took it as one, so now you gotta buy me dinner.

MADOLYN

Well, maybe you should start drinking coffee then you could stop by the shop more often.

COLIN

I'll drink dog piss if it means you'll go to dinner with me.