

THE INTERN

Written by

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INT. GLOBAL CORP - HOME CUBE - MORNING

THE INTERN, a child around 10 with wild hair and a dirty face, is curled into a ball under a desk. His eyes flit open and he stretches and yawns, and then crawls out from under the desk. He crawls up onto of the empty desk and peers over the wall.

INT. GLOBAL CORP - KITCHEN - MORNING

The kitchen is huge, and random bits of food are scared around the counters. Office employees are milling about, making coffee, fixing breakfast.

An employee pulls a banana from the bunch and places it on the counter, looks around, and walks away to the bin of bread.

THE INTERN peeks over the top of the far counter, and his hand pulls up and snatches the banana off the counter, and disappears behind it. The employee returns to the counter and looks around, confused, and pulls another banana from the bunch.

INT. GLOBAL CORP - CUBE FARM - DAY

A YOUNG EMPLOYEE is sitting at her desk entering data into a spreadsheet from a stack of papers. She is solely focused on her work, and THE INTERN is hovering behind her, unnoticed. She notices the camera and turns to it.

YOUNG EMPLOYEE

Oh yeah, I love working here.

She looks up away from the camera and to the left. THE INTERN grabs a pen off of her desk and disappears behind the cube wall.

YOUNG EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)

No really, it's great.

INT. GLOBAL CORP - MEETING ROOM - DAY

A group of employees are gathered around a table. THE INTERN is curled in a ball under the table, sleeping.

PM

And as you can see, we are on track to hit our projected revenue.

PM (CONT'D)
 (raising his voice)
 And you're all getting bonuses!

THE INTERN jumps away when the group begins to applaud. He looks angry and groggy.

INT. GLOBAL CORP - OFFICE - EVENING

MANAGER, a middle aged man, sits at his computer, reading an email. A picture of THE INTERN is included in the email. He turns to the camera.

MANAGER
 Yeah, I've seen him.

CAMERA MAN
 (O.S.)
 Who is he?

The MANAGER shrugs

MANAGER
 I assume some intern.

The MANAGER turns back to his computer, and then looks at the camera from the corner of his eye.

MANAGER (CONT'D)
 Are we done here?

INT. GLOBAL CORP - HOME CUBE - NIGHT

THE INTERN enters and places the pen he stole earlier among a small pile of other trinkets. He curls up and closes his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.