

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. JED'S DESK - NIGHT

JED is staring blankly at his computer, eyes glazed over and wearing a TEE-SHIRT WITH A UNICORN on it. He hasn't shaved in a week. The PHONE rings.

JED
Thank you for calling Mobile-Tel,
I'm Jed, can I have your phone
number and the last four of your
social please?

He nods as the voice on the other side speaks.

JED (CONT'D)
Ma'am... Ma'am please calm down...
Yes ma'am.

His eyes grow big from what he's hearing on the other side of the phone.

JED (CONT'D)
How did you drop it in the toilet?

He puts his hand over his mouth to snifle a laughter.

JED (CONT'D)
Yes, of course, I'll put in the
request for a replacement. Thank
you.

He presses the phone button to hang up, and sighs.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

JED splashes water onto his face, and fiddles with his pocket knife.

INT. COFFEE ROOM - NIGHT

JED puts a coffee cup into the automated coffee machine and presses the button, waiting for it to give out the coffee.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

JED walks down the hallway with coffee cup in hand, slow and methodical.

INT. JED'S DESK - NIGHT

JED drops down into his chair and sighs. He types on his COMPUTER, "Look, I did it because I hate you all, and I wanted you to clean up my mess." He deletes the words. His pocket knife is still in his hand, and the phone rings.

JED

Thank you for calling Mobile-Tel

CUT TO BLACK