

HOBBY

Written by

Liz Zhang

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INT. OFFICE KITCHEN - DAY

Steve is showing Tara around the office. They get to the kitchen and stop.

STEVE

... and this is the kitchen. So,  
how are you feeling for your first  
day?

TARA

I'm excited! Everyone I've been  
have been so welcoming.

Brenda enters the kitchen.

STEVE

Oh and that's Brenda. You'll be  
working with her as well.  
(aside to Tara)  
I've got to warn you, she's a bit  
into her hobby. Try not to bring it  
up.

TARA

Oh! I love when people are  
passionate about something. What's  
the hobby? Like dogs or plants or --

Tara reaches over for her cup of coffee but accidentally knocks  
it over and spills it. Brenda whips her head over to the  
source of the noise before pulling a rag out of her front  
pocket and sprinting across the kitchen and wiping it up.

BRENDA

BAM! Got it. You probably thought  
you had it didn't ya Stevie?

Brenda nudges Steve's rib with her elbow. Steve groans and  
turns to Tara.

STEVE

Oh now you done it.

BRENDA

Oh you must be the new hire! Hey,  
you into cleaning?

TARA  
I keep my apartment tidy if that's  
what you mean.

BRENDA  
No I mean clean-ing. The pristine  
sport, the immaculate competition.

TARA  
What?

STEVE  
Brenda thinks cleaning is a sport.

BRENDA  
We've been over this Stevie.  
Cleaning is a sport.

BRENDA (CONT'D)  
You ever see the vacuum races  
during on ESPN.

TARA  
No.

BRENDA  
How about the Cleanlympics last  
Saturday?

TARA  
The what?

BRENDA  
Let me get you into the wonderful  
sport of cleaning.

STEVE  
I'm getting out of here before I  
lose my mind.

Steve exits.

BRENDA  
Stevie there doesn't get it. He  
doesn't get the beauty of the  
sport. Did you see how I cleaned  
that table? The reaction time  
needed, the speed of the sprint,  
the form for whipping out the rag.

Brenda whips out the dirty rag from her pocket again, Tara  
jumps.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

The hand eye coordination needed to get that ideal 1-swipe. Its got everything, its the perfect sport.

TARA

Oh that sounds cool. Well, its been nice chatting but I should get to my desk.

BRENDA

Oh yeah, actually we sit right next to each other. Here, let me show you to your desk.

Tara nods, slightly disappointed in not being able to get out of this conversation. Tara and Brenda walk out of the kitchen.

INT. BRENDA/TARA'S DESK

Brenda and Tara get to Tara's desk. Next to her desk is Brenda's desk. There are several stacks of clean rags on her desk. Next to her desk sits a hamper and a vacuum cleaner. On the other side sits a small bookshelf filled with pictures and trophies - some shaped like vacuums, some shaped like sponges.

BRENDA

...but then the leader fumbled the final canister change, which let us push our Dyson to the finish in first place!

TARA

Wow, that sounds... exciting.

BRENDA

Now here's my baby.

Brenda pets her vacuum.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Modded Dyson V11 cordless stick vacuum. I added a 5 horse power motor, custom hand molded carbon fiber handle, and had bristles are panda hair.

TARA

Panda hair?

BRENDA

Yep, out of all materials natural or synthetic, panda hair picks up dirt the best. Poaching is a huge problem in the sport but I got mine from... uh... a friend.

Brenda quickly changes the subject

BRENDA (CONT'D)

What kind of vacuum do you have at home?

TARA

Oh, I just use a Roomba.

Brenda looks at Tara for a long while, trying to understand.

BRENDA

So like, it just moves around for you?

TARA

Yeah.

BRENDA

And you don't spend hours a day practicing your form or doing reflex tests.

TARA

No.

BRENDA

And you don't get together with a group of like minded individuals on weekends in an underground bathtub scrubbing and gambling league.

TARA

No...?

BRENDA

Weird.

Blackout.