

THE DOUGHNUT ADMIRER

Written by

Muse Seymour

Muse Seymour
Muse@trustmuse.co.uk

1 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING 1

JOSH, an average looking man in his early thirties rides the elevator up to his 23rd floor cubicle at a large insurance company with several other employees. Same boring office. Same boring people. Same boring office casual. Same boring job.

2 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 2

Josh exits the elevator and steps into the large U-shaped office heading for his cubicle.

3 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 3

He sets his bag down and turns to put his coat on the hook his has on his cubical wall and spins to sit down in his chair.

He goes to wiggle the mouse to log onto his computer, but instead of putting his hand on the mouse he puts his hand on a chocolate frosted doughnut.

JOSH
What the hell?

He stares down blankly at his chocolate covered hand and smudged doughnut.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Where the hell did this come from?
Does everybody have one?

Josh stands up to peer at the cubicles around him. The girl next to him doesn't have a doughnut. Neither does the guy across the aisle.

Josh decides to walk down the aisle and peer into the cubicles where people haven't arrived yet. Plus...

JOSH (CONT'D)
I need to wash my fucking hand.

4 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 4

He quietly peers into one cubicle after another to search for doughnuts. Nothing. No doughnuts.

5 INT. OFFICE BREAK ROOM 5

He makes it to the break room and washes his hands. Josh looks around the room and checks the table.

JOSH
There's not even doughnuts here.

6 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 6

Josh wanders back, but down a different aisle peering in more cubicles along the way.

7 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 7

He sits back down at his desk and just stares at the doughnut.

JOSH
Do I eat it? Homer would eat it. He wouldn't even question it.

Josh begins devouring the doughnut.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Mmmmm.... Doughnut.

He finds his mouse. Wiggles it and types in his password to begin work.

CUT TO:

8 INT. JOSH'S APARTMENT - EVENING 8

LUKE, a good looking guy in his early thirties in a nice suit sits on a coach eating take out Chinese. COOPER, a bearded man around the same age wearing old gym shorts and a stained t-shirt is playing Grand Theft Auto V while Luke looks on.

LUKE
(with his mouth full)
Dude, shoot him! Shoot him!

COOPER
I'm trying bro. Calm down and quit spitting chow mein all over me. Gross man.

Cooper wipes off his arm.

The front door to the apartment opens and Josh walks in sets his bag down and takes his coat off and hangs it on the coat rack.

LUKE

Hey dude. How was work?

JOSH

You know, something weird happened today.

COOPER

Good weird or bad weird.

JOSH

Good, I guess. I came in today and there was just this doughnut sitting on my desk.

LUKE

Just sitting there? Did everyone have one?

JOSH

No, just me. I couldn't find another one on the whole floor.

COOPER

Bro, tell me you ate it.

JOSH

Yeah, I did. It was damn good. Not Dunkin' Donuts shit either. This was from a real bakery.

COOPER

Nice. I remember buying doughnuts from the nuns as a kid. Those were the best.

LUKE

What are you talking about? Ahh! Turn left! You're gonna miss the bridge!

COOPER

Bro, stop spitting on my arm!

JOSH

Coop, when are you going to stop living on our couch?

COOPER
Bro, harsh. I've got a lot of
things lining up.

LUKE
Things? Like what?

COOPER
You know, stuff.

LUKE
Whatever.

Josh goes into the kitchen and grabs a beer out of the
fridge.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Hey, grab me one too.

Josh grabs a second beer and opens them. He brings one to
Luke and sits on the lazy boy against the wall.

LUKE (CONT'D)
So, who gave you the doughnut?

JOSH
No, fucking clue man. There was no
note. No one came by to ask about
it. Just a chocolate iced doughnut
on a blank white napkin.

COOPER
Maybe you have like a secret
admirer or something.

JOSH
Oh, fuck that. Grow up, Coop.

CUT TO:

9 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 2 9

Josh rides the elevator up to his 23rd floor cubicle at a
large insurance company with several other employees. Same
boring office. Same boring people. Same boring office casual.
Same boring job. Nothing like monotony.

10 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 10

Josh exits the elevator and heads for his desk space.

11 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE

11

He sets his bag down and turns to put his coat on the hook he has on his cubical wall and spins to sit down in the chair.

He goes to wiggle the mouse to log onto his computer, but instead of putting his hand on the mouse he puts his hand on a white frosted doughnut with sprinkles.

JOSH

Again?!

Josh stands up and looks all around the office floor to see if anyone is watching him. He sees his boss, MARGORIE, a small middle aged woman in a business suit. She points at him angrily and points to her office door.

Josh rises from his desk and makes the walk of shame to Margorie's office.

12 INT. OFFICE - MORNING

12

Margorie sternly walks behind her desk like a disciplinary nun from a 50's Catholic school just waiting to wrap him on the knuckles.

MARGORIE

Sit.

Josh takes a seat and watches as she stares out her window out onto downtown Chicago.

JOSH

Good morning, Mar...

MARGORIE

How long have you been working here?

JOSH

Over 4 years now.

MARGORIE

Why have I never noticed you before? Do you always just stand around and skulk or do you actually have work to do?

JOSH

What?

MARGORIE

I'm sure you have adjusting or claims reports or whatever instead of gawking at everything in the office.

Margorie presses a button on the device on her desk.

MARGORIE (CONT'D)

Tina, make certain we find Mr...?

Margorie looks at Josh.

Beat.

JOSH

Cav...

MARGORIE

(interrupting)

Oh, who cares? Find this man some work so he'll stop staring at everything else in sight like a lost simpleton.

Beat.

MARGORIE (CONT'D)

And get Becky to find out who put avocado in Mr. Braun's breakfast sandwich.

TINA

(over the intercom)

Right away, mother.

Josh just sits there in shock. Margorie had been the person who hired him in the first place and now had no idea who he was.

FADE TO:

13

INT. OFFICE - 4 YEARS EARLIER

13

MARGORIE

And what do you have to offer this company?

JOSH

Well, I'm a hard worker and a fast learner. I'm ready to do whatever it takes to be a successful claims adjuster here.

MARGORIE

You'd better be, Mister. We don't have time to just sit around and chat all day. Now, take one of those empty cubicles and get to work.

Beat.

MARGORIE (CONT'D)

Talk to my secretary on the way out and she'll get HR to get you your paperwork.

CUT TO:

14 INT. OFFICE - PRESENT DAY 14

MARGORIE

What are you just sitting there for? Get to work?!

Josh rises from the chair and leaves Margorie's office in baffled silence.

15 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 15

As Josh walks by Margorie's assistant, Tina, a young, incredibly attractive girl in her middle twenties, likely fresh out of college or an intern, and apparently Margorie's daughter, puts a large stack of folders in his arms.

JOSH

What the hell is this?

TINA

I don't know. Work, I guess. Adjust them or whatever.

JOSH

That's not how this works. That's not how any of this works.

TINA

Well, I don't know. I'm just stupid secretary.

Josh shakes his head and sighs. He starts walking back to his desk and places the folders down next to the doughnut.

JOSH

At least I have you.

With that, Josh sinks his teeth into the doughnut.

CUT TO:

16 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 3 16

Josh rides the elevator up to his 23rd floor cubicle at a large insurance company with several other employees. Same boring office. Same boring people. Same boring office casual. Same boring job. Monotony wins the day again.

17 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 17

Josh exits the elevator and heads for his desk space.

18 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 18

He sets his bag down and turns to put his coat on the hook he has on his cubical wall and spins to sit down in the chair.

Josh looks on the desk another doughnut.

JOSH

Not the worst thing that could happen.

CUT TO:

19 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 7 19

Josh rides the elevator up to his 23rd floor cubicle at a large insurance company with several other employees. Same boring office. Same boring people. Same boring office casual. Same boring job. Nothing like monotony.

20 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 20

Josh exits the elevator and heads for his desk space.

21 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 21

He sets his bag down and turns to put his coat on the hook he has on his cubical wall and spins to sit down in the chair.

Josh looks down to find a chocolate iced long john and takes a big bite.

CUT TO:

22 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 10 22

Josh rides the elevator up to his 23rd floor cubicle at a large insurance company with several other employees. Same boring office. Same boring people. Same boring office casual. Same boring job. Nothing like monotony.

23 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 23

Josh exits the elevator and heads for his desk space.

24 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 24

He sets his bag down and turns to put his coat on the hook he has on his cubical wall and spins to sit down in the chair.

Another day, another doughnut.

CUT TO:

25 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 14 25

Josh rides the elevator up to his 23rd floor cubicle at a large insurance company with several other employees. Same boring office. Same boring people. Same boring office casual. Same boring job. Nothing like monotony.

26 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 26

Josh exits the elevator and heads for his desk space.

27 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 27

He sets his bag down and turns to put his coat on the hook he has on his cubical wall and spins to sit down in the chair.

Another doughnut. This one chocolate iced with swirls of white icing over the top. Josh takes a big bite.

JOSH

(with a mouthful of
surprise and delight)

Oh, it's still warm and cream
filled.

Some of it smears on the side of his mouth. He goes to pick up the napkin.

Beat.

The napkin has writing on it.
DON'T YOU JUST LOVE WARM, CREAM FILLED?

The napkin has a lipstick kiss on it with a heart around it.
Some doughnut falls out of Josh's mouth and onto the desk. He swallows hard.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Well, that escalated.

Josh stands up to see if anyone is watching him. Nothing... and then he catches Margorie's eye. She points angrily at him and then to her office.

CUT TO:

28 INT. OFFICE

28

Josh is seated in the chair as Margorie stares out her window out onto downtown Chicago. It's like deja vu.

MARGORIE
How long have you been working here?

JOSH
You're kidding?

MARGORIE
Why have I never noticed you before? Do you always just stand around gawking at nothing in particular or do you actually have work to do?

JOSH
Again?

MARGORIE
I'm sure you have adjusting or claims reports or whatever instead of just looking around like an idiot all day. The office never changes.

Margorie presses the button on her desk.

MARGORIE (CONT'D)
Tina, find this man some work.

Beat.

MARGORIE (CONT'D)

And for god's sake tell Becky to
find out who keeps putting avocado
in Mr. Braun's breakfast
sandwiches. He's allergic!

Josh just shakes his head, gets up and walks out.

29 INT. OFFICE FLOOR

29

Josh walks out of the office and onto the floor. As he passes
Tina's desk she stops him and puts a huge stack of folders in
his arms.

JOSH

Oh, for fuck's sake.

CUT TO:

30 INT. JOSH'S APARTMENT - EVENING

30

Luke and Cooper are sitting on the couch playing Grand Theft
Auto V whilst Luke shoves chow mein into his mouth.

LUKE

Dude, if you kill her you get your
money back.

Cooper looks at him stunned.

COOPER

(appalled)

Bro, not very third wave of you.
Fuck.

Cooper shakes his head in disgust.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Have more respect for women, bro.

Josh walks in the door and sets his stuff down.

LUKE

What up, Dunkin'? Another doughnut
today?

JOSH

Yeah, but things got weird.

Josh hands Luke the napkin and Cooper pauses the game and peers over.

COOPER

Bro! I told you, you had a secret admirer. So, you fuck her of what?

LUKE

Now who needs to respect women, dickhead.

JOSH

I have no idea who it is and no idea how to find out. Every time I try to look around to see if someone is watching me, my boss pulls me into her office.

COOPER

Bummer.

JOSH

And I'm pretty certain she has no idea who I am. It's the weirdest conversation. Or scolding, whatever. It's the same every time. And then I'm given this crazy stack of folders to go through that has NOTHING to do with my job by her secretary, who is also her daughter.

COOPER

Bro, is she hot?

JOSH

Incredibly, but not the point. Plus she's like 10 years younger than me.

LUKE

So, nothing wrong with an office fuck.

JOSH

What is the matter with you two?

LUKE

What? You've never had sex in the office?

JOSH

God no!

LUKE

You don't know what you're missing
dude. That's half the reason why I
became an ad exec. Mad Men dude.

COOPER

Yeah, bro.

JOSH

You're an attorney, not an ad exec.

LUKE

Tomato, tomato.

JOSH

And Cooper, you've never even had a
job in an office.

COOPER

Yeah, but I have an imagination and
access to the internet.

JOSH

You two are idiots.

CUT TO:

31 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 15

31

Josh rides the elevator up to his 23rd floor cubicle at a large insurance company with several other employees. Same boring office. Same boring people. Same boring office casual. Same boring job, but now, something exciting... a potential secret admirer.

32 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE

32

Josh sets his things down hurriedly and sits down at his desk and looks down at the doughnut.

JOSH

Let's see what we have today.

Josh picks up the doughnut and spies the napkin. Sealed with a kiss. Another lipstick kiss, but no note to accompany it.

JOSH (CONT'D)

The mystery continues.

CUT TO:

33

INT. JOSH'S APARTMENT - EVENING - DAY 28

33

Luke and Cooper sit on the couch playing video games and scarfing down Chinese takeaway per usual. Josh is getting beers for the room.

LUKE

Dude, why do you always crash into that wall?

Josh hands Luke his beer.

LUKE (CONT'D)

So, more SWAKs?

JOSH

Every day now for 2 weeks.

LUKE

Anything else?

JOSH

Nope, just that. Nothing more. No note, no hints. Nothing.

COOPER

What does it smell like?

JOSH

What?

COOPER

The napkin. Does it smell like a sweet perfume? Maybe that's your next clue.

JOSH

No, it smells like a doughnut.

COOPER

Woah, a doughnut perfume. She's really into doughnuts.

LUKE

No, you dumbass. The napkin smells like a doughnut because a doughnut is always sitting on it.

COOPER

Oh, yeah. That would make sense. Huh huh.

CUT TO:

34 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 29 34

Josh rides the elevator up to his 23rd floor cubicle at a large insurance company with several other employees. Same boring office. Same boring people. Same boring office casual. Same boring job.

35 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 35

Josh exits the elevator and heads for his desk space.

36 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 36

He sets his bag down and turns to put his coat on the hook he has on his cubical wall and spins to sit down in the chair.

He picks up his chocolate sprinkled doughnut and looks at the napkin... No lipstick kiss.

JOSH
(reading the napkin)
Turn me over?

Josh turns the napkin over.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Meet me at our elevator today at
4... lover? What the hell does that
mean?

Josh stands up to look around and looks at the bank of elevators. No one is standing there. He scans the office. No one is paying attention to him.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Oh shit.

Margorie points to him and then to her office, turns her back and strides in.

37 INT. OFFICE 37

Josh sits in the chair annoyed as Margorie stars down at the Chicago street like a ruler over her domain.

MARGORIE
How long have you been working
here?

JOSH
Does it really matter?

MARGORIE

You're right. It doesn't, Mister. I don't pay you all day to stare and gawk at the walls. I can have you back down at the street panhandling faster than you lazy people inhale a doughnut.

JOSH

What?

Margorie turns and presses the button on her desk.

MARGORIE

Tina, find this man some work before I make him homeless.

JOSH

(to himself)
Jesus Christ.

TINA

(over the intercom)
Oh, and Mr. Braun had avocado in his breakfast sandwich again.

MARGORIE

Goddammit! Tell Becky she better find out who keeps doing this. We don't need this merger to fall through!

Josh gets up to leave the office.

38

INT. OFFICE FLOOR

38

Josh walks up to Tina's desk waiting for the stack of files to go through to be heaved into his arms. He stands there arms out, just waiting.

Beat.

TINA

What?

JOSH

Where are the stack of files?

TINA

What files?

JOSH

Every time I do this you shove a stack of files that has nothing to do with my job into my arms to go through.

TINA

Who the hell are you? I'm not your supervisor. Get away from me. I'm waiting for an important meeting. And I have to catch an avocado poisoner or whatever.

JOSH

I thought you were just a secretary?

TINA

Ugh... just go. I don't want to be seen talking to you.

Confused, Josh walks back to his cubicle.

39 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 39

Josh sits down, starts eating the doughnut and begins watching the clock... 9:47

JOSH

6 hours to go.

CUT TO:

40 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 40

Josh playing a Facebook game on his computer. Clock reads 11:19.

CUT TO:

41 INT. OFFICE LOBBY - MIDDAY 41

Josh is eating a cold sandwich from Pret a Manger in the lobby of the office in a chair staring at the elevator hoping for some sort of hint as to what is supposed to happen.

JOSH

(mumbling)
Less than 3 hours.

CUT TO:

42 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 42

Josh is just spinning his chair in circles holding his phone above his head, staring at the lock screen.

JOSH
Come on, come on, come on...

The phone time flips from 3:59 to 4:00. Josh gets up and heads to the elevator.

43 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 43

Josh moves in front of the bank of elevators and stares. There isn't anyone else around or paying attention to him. He starts pacing.

JOSH
(to himself)
Do I press the button? Do I just wait?

Just then a ding from the elevator. Josh perks up and waits anxiously for what seems like hours as the doors slowly slide open.

Beat.

Josh's eyes begin to widen with the doors. Then as the doors finish opening reality sets in. The elevator has a number of people in it. Men, women, most with visitor passes. They must have been here for a meeting with the big wigs. An attractive WOMAN in here mid thirties wearing a nice, tailored, light coloured business suit with a pencil skirt and beige nylons looks at him impatiently.

WOMAN
Are you coming or what?

Beat.

The woman holds the elevator door.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
Come on, it's now or never.

JOSH
Uh, right. Yeah.

He nervously steps into the elevator.

44 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - AFTERNOON

44

Josh sheepishly smiles at the woman as he enters.

JOSH

Thanks...

The woman ignores him. There's some mumbling from the visitors in the back of the elevator about their meeting.

JOSH (CONT'D)

So, finally I get a chance to meet my doughnut admirer.

WOMAN

Excuse me?

JOSH

Oh nothing. I just wanted to say thanks for breaking up the monotony of my work day.

WOMAN

(puzzled)

By holding an elevator door?

The elevator door opens on the ground floor and everyone files out into the lobby.

45 INT. OFFICE LOBBY

45

Josh steps into the lobby and turns around to look at the woman.

She escorts the series of guests to the front desk and they begin to turn in their visitor badges.

WOMAN

Thank all of you for coming. Sorry we ran out of doughnuts. I know how much you like them from the specialty bakery, Mr. Braun.

A small chuckle from a few of the visitors.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

We'll get back to you on your proposal early next week. Have a good stay in Chicago.

The guests begin to walk out of the building talking amongst themselves. The woman turns back around and almost runs into Josh who hasn't moved.

She looks at him sternly. He smiles awkwardly.

JOSH

So, want to go get a drink or something?

WOMAN

What? It's 4 in the afternoon. I have work to do and an entire proposal to go over.

JOSH

But you're not? Elevator? At 4?

WOMAN

What the hell are you talking about? Who are you?

JOSH

I'm Josh, floor 23, claims adjuster. You've been leaving me doughnuts from the specialty bakery. And notes and kisses... and... and you like warm cream.

She punches Josh hard in the face.

WOMAN

What is the matter with you? Do you actually work here? I'll get security, pervert.

JOSH

No, no, it's okay. I'm leaving. I... I... sorry... it must have been a misunderstanding.

Josh rushes out of the office building leaving all of his things behind upstairs.

CUT TO:

46

INT. JOSH'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

46

Cooper is sitting on the sofa smoking a joint and playing video games. Suddenly, there's a knock at the door causing Cooper to choke on the smoke.

He pauses the video game amidst his hacking fit. Another knock.

COOPER
 (coughing)
 I'm coming, I'm coming. Hold on.

He covers up the contraband and goes to the door taking the chain lock from the door before opening it.

Josh is standing there dejected.

COOPER (CONT'D)
 Bro, where's your keys?

JOSH
 At the office.

COOPER
 Why?

JOSH
 I don't want to talk about it.

COOPER
 Bro, what happened to your eye? And
 is that blood on your cheek?

Josh reaches up and touches some dried blood.

JOSH
 I guess so.

COOPER
 What the fuck, bro?

JOSH
 I guess I got cut with a ring or
 something.

COOPER
 Bro, you're not making any sense.

JOSH
 I'm going to go take a shower.

CUT TO:

47 INT. JOSH'S APARTMENT - EVENING

47

Luke and Cooper are chilling on the couch eating Chinese and once again playing GTA V.

LUKE
 Hey dude. I heard you got in a
 fight with Frodo and the one ring.

JOSH

I don't want to talk about it.

Luke twists on the coach to get a look at Josh.

LUKE

Damn, you got cut good. What the fuck happened?

JOSH

Yeah, it's pretty noticeable, huh?

Beat.

LUKE

So, what happened?

JOSH

Doughnuts...

LUKE

Doughnuts cut you?

JOSH

No, I got a note with my doughnut to meet at the elevator at 4. So, I went. I met a woman who held the elevator for me. When I tried to thank her and ask her out she lost it and cold cocked me.

LUKE

(laughing)

Dude... Most have been one hell of a rock on that ring.

JOSH

So, clearly I had the wrong person.

COOPER

(without looking from the game)

Bro, maybe she's a dom.

JOSH

A what?

COOPER

A dominatrix. You know, master and slave shit. Whips, nipple clamps, ropes, pain.

JOSH

Shut the fuck up, Cooper.

LUKE

So, what are you going to do?

JOSH

Nothing man. I'm done. I'm out. No more doughnuts for me.

CUT TO:

48 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 30 48

Josh stands in the elevator leering at colleagues. Suspicious of them all. Everyone is holding their bags or briefcases. Josh stands there with nothing, but is sporting a band-aid on his right cheek. Everything else seems same old, same old. Just a bunch of people trying not to be fired, like himself.

49 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 49

Josh briskly makes his way to his cubicle. His stuff is all there still.

50 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 50

Another doughnut sits on the desk. This time with an actual envelope on top.

JOSH

Oh, what fresh hell is this.

Josh picks up the letter. It has a lipstick kiss on the back and some icing smudged as well.

A SEXY VOICE IN JOSH'S HEAD

Yesterday was fun, dirty, naughty, and dangerous. I've never had such an outburst of physical emotion like that.

Josh touches his wound.

A SEXY VOICE IN JOSH'S HEAD (CONT'D)

Next time, let's take things even further. I'll let you know when and where... stay limber lover and keep enjoying my treats.

JOSH

(yelling)
For fuck sake!

He throws the note and doughnut into the trash, gets up and begins stomping off to get a coffee.

51 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 51

Out of the corner of his eye he catches Margorie. She points at him, then the office.

JOSH
Goddammit!

52 INT. OFFICE 52

Josh stubbornly takes a seat. Margorie stares at her kingdom below.

MARGORIE
How long have you been working here?

JOSH
Not this shit again.

MARGORIE
That's right. It is shit, Mister, and watch your tone with me. First, I have one young man gawking at everything and now you yelling obscenities up and down the aisles.

She presses the intercom on her desk.

MARGORIE (CONT'D)
Tina, find this young man something to do. Maybe he can help Becky find out whoever is trying to poison Mr. Braun! It happened again this morning in negotiations!

Margorie turns back towards the window.

MARGORIE (CONT'D)
Well, don't just sit there. Get back to work.

Josh gets up and leaves the office.

53 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 53

Josh breezes right past Tina not even giving her a glance.

TINA
Hey, I need you to file these.

JOSH
Piss off.

CUT TO:

54 INT. JOSH'S APARTMENT - EVENING

54

Luke and Cooper are in their usual spots on the couch cramming food and playing video games when Josh walks in the door.

LUKE
What's up punching bag?

Josh ignores him and goes for a beer.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Hey, don't be like that. What happened now?

JOSH
Today, she left me a fucking letter telling me how great yesterday was and how she can't wait to do it again and how we need to take things even further.

COOPER
Bro! I told you she was a dom!

JOSH
Shut the fuck up, Cooper! I'm done with this crazy shit.

LUKE
Dude, you can't stop now. You've already poured blood into this, literally. Come on, what's it going to hurt? The treasure at the end of the rainbow could be amazing. I mean was she hot?

JOSH
Who?

LUKE
The girl who knocked the shit out of you.

JOSH
I don't know. I was being attacked.

LUKE
You saw her before that. Think,
dude.

Beat.

JOSH
Yeah, she was wearing this tight
business suit. Great figure. Nice
legs...

LUKE
See, why not see it through.

JOSH
I don't know. I'll think about it.

CUT TO:

55 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 31 55

Josh rides the elevator up to his floor still sporting his
flesh coloured face accoutrement. Co-workers all around him
drinking their Starbucks. Some with papers under their arms.
Same shit, different day.

56 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 56

Josh makes his way to his cubicle refusing to look towards
Margorie's office.

57 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 57

Josh puts his things down, sits in his chair, looks down.
Another doughnut. Another napkin. Only a lipstick kiss.

JOSH
Back towards the beginning.

CUT TO:

58 INT. JOSH'S APARTMENT - EVENING - DAY 44 58

Luke and Cooper are seated in familiar places on the couch.
Josh walks in. Usual routine and heads for the fridge to grab
a beer.

LUKE
Grab me one too.

Josh pulls out two beers and heads to the living room.

LUKE (CONT'D)
Thanks, so what's new dude.

JOSH
Nothing, literally nothing. Same thing each day. A doughnut, a napkin, lipstick kiss.

COOPER
That's it, bro? For a fortnight?

JOSH
A fortnight? Who the fuck talks like that Coop?

COOPER
It means two weeks, dick.

JOSH
I know what it means, Cooper. And yes, that's it. For the last two weeks.

LUKE
Do you think she'll ever take it further like she said?

JOSH
I don't know man. I hope not. I just wish it would all stop.

LUKE
Dude, you have to follow through. Go down the rabbit hole, man.

JOSH
Yeah, we'll see.

CUT TO:

59

INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - MORNING - DAY 45

59

Josh rides the elevator in silence with everyone else. His face fully healed finally. No scar to be seen. He exits the elevator with everyone else.

60 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 60

Josh makes his way to his cubicle, his doughnut, and his lipstick kiss.

61 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 61

Josh places his bag down by the door and sits in his chair and looks down. No doughnut. No napkin. No lipstick kiss.

JOSH

Oh thank god. It's finally over.
Thank the fucking lord.

Josh wiggles his mouse. Enters his password. Starts up Spotify and finds The Kinks' "Got to Be Free," and pops in his earbuds.

CUT TO:

62 INT. RESTAURANT - MIDDAY 62

Josh is sitting at a table with a pair of menus in front of him when he spots Luke walk in. Josh gives him a wave.

LUKE

Dude, crazy day. Three deppos. Fuck today. I need a drink.

Luke grabs a waiter by the arm walking past.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Scotch, neat.

JOSH

I'll take one too.

The waiter nods and walks away.

LUKE

What's with you? You never drink at lunch and you rarely smile.

Josh just grins.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Oh. My. God. You fucked the doughnut admirer.

JOSH

No, better.

LUKE
Better? What could be better?

JOSH
No doughnut.

LUKE
No doughnut?

JOSH
No doughnut. I'm free.

LUKE
Maybe she's sick or something
today. Or on vacation.

JOSH
No, man. I can feel it. It's over.
It's finally over today.

LUKE
Bummer. I think she's exactly what
you needed.

CUT TO:

63 INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - AFTER LUNCH 63

Josh rides the elevator back up to his office with a new sense of calm he hadn't felt in weeks. He gets off the elevator humming.

64 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 64

Josh hums all the way back to his cubicle.

65 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 65

Josh stops dead cold at the entrance to his cubicle. On his desk lies a white box. It's wrapped in a red lace ribbon tied in a box.

JOSH
Oh no, oh no, oh no...

Josh sits in his chair and just stares at it for a minute.

Beat.

He begins to slowly untie the ribbon. He breathes in deep before opening the top of the box. Whatever is in the box is wrapped in a lace trimmed cloth. He slowly pulls it out.

Josh jumps up in the chair holding a pair of women's panties.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ!

A note drops to the floor at his feet. Margorie whistles across the room. Points at him, then her office.

Josh, at a loss, puts his hands on his hand and screams into the panties silently. He bends down to pick up the note.

66 INT. OFFICE FLOOR

66

Josh reads the note on the way to Margorie's office.

SEXY VOICE IN JOSH'S HEAD
15 minutes. Supply closet. It will be nothing like last time. This time will blow your mind. Better be brief though... I mean you... in briefs... be ready. See you soon, lover.

He folds the note and puts it in his pocket as he arrives at her office door.

67 INT. OFFICE

67

Josh enters Margorie's office and goes to wipe the sweat from his forehead and realises he's still holding some woman's panties and quickly stuffs them in his pocket.

Margorie looks out her window.

MARGORIE
How long have you worked here?

JOSH
Do you have any idea who I am?

MARGORIE
I don't need to know who you are, Mister. Running around with women's undergarments. Where do you think you are? The pussycat club? I want you to clean out...

The intercom beeps

TINA

Mom...

MARGORIE

Not now, Tina.

Beat.

MARGORIE (CONT'D)

You, clean out your desk...

TINA

Mom! It's important. Someone put avocado paste in Mr. Braun's sandwich and he's throwing up in the conference room.

MARGORIE

What?! I've come down for 2 minutes to get the latest financials. Call 911! And where's Becky?!

Margorie rushes out of the room. Josh sits stunned. He rises and walks out of the room.

68 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 68

He blankly walks past Tina's desk. She's reapplying lipstick and straightening her attributes before she blows herself a kiss in a small mirror on her desk.

69 INT. OFFICE CUBICLE 69

Josh sits back down at his desk. He pulls the panties and the note out of his pocket and stares at them both.

JOSH

You know what? Fuck it.

Josh gets up from his desk. Pops a mint into his mouth and heads for the supply closet.

70 INT. OFFICE FLOOR 70

Josh looks around to see if anyone else is walking towards the supply closet. He appears to be the only one, but he's early. He opens the door and steps in.

71 INT. OFFICE SUPPLY CLOSET

71

The supply closet is huge and connects the both sides of the U-shaped office with a door on each side. It's more like a hallway than a closet. One of the fluorescent light bulbs has burnt out and it's so poorly lit Josh can barely see through to the other door. He ducks alongside a metal cabinet just inside the door and takes a deep breath.

JOSH

The note said to be ready... in
briefs.

Josh starts taking off his shoes and follows with his pants. He bangs into the cabinet causing a metallic boom.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch.

He hears the opposite door open and hides against the wall, shielded by the cabinet. He waits patiently for the door to close again. He hears the door click again and lets out a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, the door near him opens and he hears heels on the floor. The door almost smacks him in the face and she walks right by him. He can't make out who it is.

WOMAN'S VOICE

There you are handsome.

Confused Josh steps out of the shadows and sees a woman making out with a handsome man in a suit in the middle of the closet and taking off her clothes.

WOMAN'S VOICE (CONT'D)

I thought I told you to be ready...

JOSH

(Quietly)
What the hell?

The woman screams with her top half off and the man's pants unbuckled.

WOMAN'S VOICE

Who's there?

JOSH

Tina?

TINA

You're the guy that keeps getting
yelled at in mother's office.

JOSH
You're the one giving me doughnuts?

TINA
I never gave you doughnuts. I've
been giving Nick doughnuts.

JOSH
Who the fuck is Nick?

Beat.

JOSH (CONT'D)
(pointing at Nick)
And who the fuck are you?

NICK
I'm Nick and I never got any
doughnuts.

TINA
Then how did you keep meeting me?

NICK
I just thought it was random
timing.

TINA
I kept asking you, "how did you
enjoy my treats?"

NICK
I just thought you were talking
dirty to me, baby.

JOSH
Hey, can someone pay attention to
me here! I just got these on my
desk.

Josh holds up the panties.

TINA
Where did you get those? You
pervert!

NICK
Are you stealing my girlfriend's
underwear?

Nick lunges forward and shoves Josh powerfully backwards and he goes crashing through the door onto the main floor of the office tumbling head over heels on his way through the doorway and crashes a thud bent over with his ass in the air as a cubicle wall stopped his tumble.

72

INT. OFFICE FLOOR

72

Margorie appears from around the corner.

TINA

Mother! What are you doing here? I thought you were going to the hospital with Mr. Braun. What are you doing here?

MARGORIE

Oh he's not allergic to anything. Avocados just make him gag. Big baby. I need more garbage bags.

Margorie looks down at Josh and points

MARGORIE (CONT'D)

What the hell is this? Why does this man have no pants on? And why are you not wearing a blouse?

Just then Nick's pants drop to his ankles.

MARGORIE (CONT'D)

What kind of fetish, fuck factory is this?

TINA

(stuttering)

Well... well, this man tried to assault me. And then... and then... Nick here came to my rescue. And my blouse got torn off in the struggle and Nick's belt must have broke.

JOSH

Are you fucking kidding me? You've been seducing me!

TINA

Well, I never.

Beat.

MARGORIE

Would someone call security and
have this man arrested.

CUT TO:

73 INT. OFFICE FLOOR

73

Security comes rushing up and toss Josh back on the ground placing his hands in zip ties and start dragging him towards the elevators.

JOSH

Wait, can I at least put back on my
pants?

CUT TO:

74 INT. OFFICE LOBBY

74

Josh is seated in the hotel lobby with his hands zip tied behind his back waiting for the police.

Just then the elevator door opens and a BRUNETTE WOMAN about Josh's age in a sweater and skirt with glasses and a pony tail is led out of the elevator by security with her hands zip tied behind her back as well. She has a green smudge on her cheek. They sit her down in the chair next to Josh.

JOSH

Who the hell are you?

BRUNETTE WOMAN

I'm Becky.

JOSH

You're Becky? How are you involved
in all this?

BECKY

Oh, I've been putting avocado in
all of Mr. Braun's food.

JOSH

Why?

Just then security helps Nick and a fake trembling Tina wrapped in a blanket out of the elevator.

SECURITY GUARD

Don't worry, Miss. We've called
your mother's car service to take
you home.

BECKY

(Loudly)

Because Miss Priss took my job and
got me put on catering duty for all
these stupid meetings!

Tina gives them both the finger behind the security guards
and sticks her tongue out.

JOSH

So, my roommates a lawyer. I'll
have him get us out of this. Want
to get a drink after?

BECKY

Yeah, sure.

JOSH

I should get some pants first.

BECKY

Or... not.

THE END