

Retire
@
35

"Donald"
3 pgs.

COLD OPEN D

INT. DAVID'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

DAVID WALKS IN, PUTS HIS COFFEE DOWN AND IS STARTING TO PUT HIS STUFF WHEN HIS BOSS, DONALD, OVERWEIGHT, 50, ENTERS.

DONALD

Why were you at the gym when the call came in?

DAVID

Health and wellness?

DONALD

David, you know you're on call twenty-five hours a day with this project. You're my worker bee. My glue. My good little Indian. You can't be at the gym. I'm your boss. Look at me. Do I look like I go the gym?

DAVID

(LYING BADLY) Yes?

DONALD

I need you in this weekend.

→
START

1/3

DAVID

Remember? I'm going home to Florida this weekend to see my parents. It's my mom's birthday?

DONALD

You can't go. Hopefully she'll live another year.

DAVID

Look, this is not something I want to do. This is something I have to do.

DONALD

You don't get it. I have a boss, too. This is corporate America. There is no break. There is no respite. You don't get to have a life outside of here. I have two boys. I've seen them play a grand total of two Little League games. The other day I forgot my older one's name. Cancel your trip.

HE STARTS TO HEAD OUT.

DAVID

Wait, this is crazy. I have my Blackberry and laptop. I'll want to kill time and get through the weekend. It's actually perfect. I bet I'll be more productive there than I am here.

(MORE)

