

(Name of Project)

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INT. ELEVATOR - EVENING

SID, completes a cell phone conversation as the doors open and reveal MEL. Sid steps in. Mel steps aside to make room.

SID
I'll have to call you back, I'm
getting into a dinosaur of an
elevator. Call you soon.

The doors close, the two take on the silent, stare-at-the-floor-numbers-light stance. Sid breaks the silence.

SID (CONT'D)
My gah, Is that "Musak"?

MEL
Uh, I don't know. What's "musak"?

SID
You know, "elevator music".

MEL
It's called, Musak?

SID
Well, yeah. I just, didn't know
that any elevators still used it.

MEL
I thought it was just called
"elevator music".

SID
"Musak" is a brand-name. It's
actually not just for elevators.
It can be for department stores,
doctor's offices, etc.

MEL
Why do you know that?

SID
Oh, well, just someplace I used to
work had it. But I thought they'd
outlawed it by now.

A METAL-SCRAPING, SHEARING sound startles them and ends in a CRACK-BAM. The elevator stops abruptly.

SID (CONT'D)
That can't be good.

MEL

Please tell me we aren't stuck in here!

SID

No no. I'm sure we just pick up this phone here and it calls the fire department or repair people or something.

He picks up the phone, but notices the chord is frayed.

SID (CONT'D)

Or we could just use our cells.

Both fish out their cell phones and try dialing.

MEL

I'm not getting any network.

They both walk to either direction and past each other attempting to find the sweet spot for signal.

Mel steps on Sid's toe.

MEL (CONT'D)

Sorry. I still can't get a signal.
(a little panic)
I really can't be stuck in here.

To the doors.

SID

I'm sure we can just pry open the doors and climb out onto the floor. This is what, a 5 story building?

MEL

Six.

Sid tries to fingers, shoe, elbow, but nothing will pry the doors open.

SID

Well, it looks so easy in the movies!

MEL

Oh, God, oh, God.

SID

It's okay. We can just keep each other occupied.

Mel gives Sid a look.

SID (CONT'D)
 (embarrassed)
 I meant, "distracted". You know
 what I mean.

MEL
 Will anyone notice this thing is
 even stuck??

SID
 Good question.
 (beat)
 How long until someone reports you
 missing?

MEL
 Oh, God, oh, God.

SID
 I'm kidding. Just breathe. What's
 your name?

MEL
 Mel.

SID
 Okay, Mel, I'm Sid. Got a touch of
 claustrophobia?

MEL
 Clinical. I'm on medication and
 don't have any with me.

SID
 Cool, cool. Medication is good. I
 certainly take my share. Of
 course, most of mine aren't legal -
 yet... ha ha!

Mel breathing increases.

SID (CONT'D)
 Kidding! okay, okay. We'll get
 your mind off of it. What do you
 do for a living?

MEL
 I'm a Jockey.

SID

Whoa. Wow. Never met a jockey before.

Sid stops for observation.

SID (CONT'D)

Don't you have to be really short to be a jockey?

MEL

No, "Jockey". We're a team of models that travels the country promoting the new line of underwear.

SID

Wow! So you're an underwear model?

MEL

...I'm a jockey.

SID

Right. Right. Still a little on edge. This guy I know said that you can talk yourself out of fear. He led me through a cool exercise once. Do you want to try?

MEL

Alright.

SID

Let's just take a minute to focus on a single spot.

MEL

Like the phone?

SID

Uh, no. Like something not related to being stuck in here. How about the edge of this handle bar? Where it's engraved? See Johnson and Hobbs?

MEL

Yes. Okay.

SID

Okay. So stare at it and try to relax your breathing. In through the nose, out through the mouth.

MEL
In through the nose, out through
the mouth.

SID
Good. Good. No start to block out
everything except the "Johnson".

MEL
Nothing but the "Johnson".

SID
The nice "Johnson". It's a good
"Johnson".

Mel calms.

SID (CONT'D)
Good. Now you can look at me.

Mel looks at Sid. Chemistry? There is definitely something
there now.

MEL
Hi.

SID
Hi, Mel.

MEL
Hi, Sid?

SID
Yep, Sid.

MEL
So, Sid. Thank you. I feel
better.

SID
You're most welcome.

MEL
Sorry about that. I'm quite normal
with my meds. Let's try to meet
again, shall we?

SID
Sure.

MEL
So, Sid. Where did you work that
had the Musak thing?

SID
Oh, "Tunnel of Doom Caverns", it's
this great --

Mel's eyes bug and the breathing increases exponentially.

SID (CONT'D)
No, I'm sorry. Just -- oh, great.

MEL
Focus on the "Johnson". Focus on
the "Johnson".