

SCENE 1 - INT. HOUSE OFFICE, DAY

As we look at a plethora of awards and laudits for exceptional writing, our focus is shifted to VICTORIA (late 20s). She is slumped on the desk in front of her computer, open to a blank page. The cursor is blinking aimlessly. To Victoria's side, an ashtray is seen, full of smoked cigarettes. She is a mess. As she lays there asleep, we hear the sound of the doorbell. After a few moments, we hear it again... and then again. Finally, Victoria sluggishly rises and, with her hair still wacky from sleep, goes to answer the door. We follow her as she does.

MICHAEL
(energetically)

Hi.

We see MICHAEL (17), a smart, composed, and energetic teenager begging to make a good impression. He is carrying a bag, wearing both of the straps.

VICTORIA
What do you want?

MICHAEL
I'm Michael!

VICTORIA
Good for you.

MICHAEL
I'm Michael Loxley.

Pause.

VICTORIA
Good for you.

MICHAEL
Uhh... you misunderstand. I'm Michael Loxley, I-

VICTORIA
You're a persistent little shit aren't you, Michael Loxley?

Pause. Victoria still doesn't understand. Michael is now embarrassed.

MICHAEL
I was sent here by Rockman High

School. I'm supposed to be shadowing you for the week, ma'am.

VICTORIA

Oh fuck.

Victoria is caught very much off guard by this.

VICTORIA (CONT.)

(trying to compse herself)

Right. Because today is the 25th.

MICHAEL

I was told to come here at 10.00am but I thought I'd come a little early to really get started. I'm sorry if this was too early and I caught you...

(looks her up and down)

off-guard.

VICTORIA

No no. Nonsense. I was just waiting for you.

MICHAEL

(oblivious)

Excellent. Can I come in?

VICTORIA

Yes. Of course. Please leave your shoes at the entrance.

SCENE 2 - INT. HOUSE OFFICE, DAY

Victoria and Michael make their way to the office. Victoria is desperately looking around and noticing how messy the place is. Michael is in too much awe to care.

VICTORIA

(disappearing into the kitchen)

Can I get you anything? Tea? A beer perhaps?

MICHAEL

Nothing, thank you.

VICTORIA (O.S)

I don't think I introduced myself. Did the school tell you who I am?