

TITLE

INT. OFFICE LOBBY LUNCH TIME

A middle aged woman finds her notary job to be a bit boring and almost childish. Just as Lynda Lewen sits down to take a bite of her hamburger, she is bombarded by her boss who asks her if he received any mail for the day and if she notarized the documents yet. She responds with a banal "no" to each question and tries to eat her burger again but hastily throws it down on her desk and begins to ponder. She imagines the office as a high school scene. Immediately she sees two office people conversing about something comedic and childish. It fades into the same shot but with two kids/teenagers instead of the adults. The two kids begin conversing and they act like nerds in high school. Then one of them walks away down the hall to open up a new angle to view two people being bullied by jocks and mean girls. Lynda turns her head and sees two people in a conference room talking about going out with each other. The entire office scene now looks like a school hallway. The little kid who is the boss when he was younger asks once again if she will go to the beach. The bell rings just like in high school and they all leave the office.

match adults with kids if possible (give Franks tie to Franks youngster version)

FRANK

Hey Lynda

LYNDA

Hi Frank

FRANK

Did I get a package in the mail today?

LYNDA

No, not yet.

FRANK

Ok, huh, even the boss around here can't even get mail...Ok well what about those papers, did you get them notarized?

LYNDA

No, I'm still waiting on the client.

FRANK

I need them. I need them like now.

LYNDA

I call him again after I finish my lunch. Ok?

FRANK

A-ok.

Frank begins to walk back to his office, but stops short.

FRANK

Oh, also, I wanna ask you, do you want to go to the beach with me sometime? I've got a house out there...with plenty of room...?

LYNDA

Ummm... Can I please eat my lunch...?

FRANK

I'll take that as a maybe. I'll be back later. (winks)

Lloyd walks away disappointed back to office. Lynda thinks in her head (voice over off camera) the office as a high school setting. She looks over at two adults conversing. She sees middle aged men acting childish.

(Guy enthusiastically talking to girl)

LYNDA (VOICE OVER)

Oh my god...how did I end up here? Just look at that guy over there! Look at him! Talking to her like it's the love of his life.

And those two over there! Look at those nerds, talking about numbers like they're Vegas card sharks, but they still can't even balance their check books!

Look at her. She thinks she's so cool. Is that her real color? Who's she trying to impress? Her next job's Game show hostess?

Look at him. So cocky like he owns the place. Has he always been this way?

Camera goes back to Lynda.

How does this happen to a person like me? I thought I left this years ago. My guidance counselor told me I had such potential. I'm stuck here. Oh my, I am back in high school!

(moment of realization)

Camera turns to view kids walking down lobby in real time talking to each other.

JOHN

Hey Sebastian, sorry to interrupt, but can I study for the bio quiz?

SEBASTIAN

Ok (puts his cello down, picking up flashcards)

JOHN

What is the final electron activator in cellular respiration?

SEBASTIAN

O2, come on, you can give me a harder question than that! If I don't get above a 96 on this quiz, my average will drop below a ninety nine-

CLARK

(walking in on their study session)
Guys, I recently programmed an algorithm that mathematically calculates my chances of getting a date to the school dance using my sick math skills

SEBASTIAN

What are your chances?

CLARK

.0039163 percent, what do you think John?

JOHN

Worth a shot.

CHAD (THE JOCK)

(walking up doing calculations out

loud) beep boop bap. calculation complete

SEBASTIAN

Go away Chad (voice crack)

CHAD

I was just joshing bro lite up fam
(gives him a punch)

SEBASTIAN

(clearly hurt but not trying to show it) Well, at least i'm not a loser who constantly interrupts othe-

Tonson walks in and goes up to Chad

TONSON

Yo brotato chip, my main man Chad, I've been looking for you, I wanted some advice on my golf swing. We were playing in the Vineyard last weekend, you know with the Fitzgeralds, and I wasn't hitting as well.

Chad and Tonson walk away towards the mean girls as Chad demonstrates the perfect swing

MEAN GIRL (BRITNEY)

(to jock) So we're going out tonight?

JOCK NAMED CHAD

(to mean girl) Yeah you know it Britney put on your best outfit (wink).

MEAN GIRL

Oh Chad you dog.

JOCK

Pick you up around eight.

BRITNEY

Perfect. (Justin Bieber air flip)

(Other mean girl, looks at Tonson standing awkwardly since she is his ex)

LEXI

So. Tonson. Uh... Good to see you.
(nervously)

TONSON

Shut up Lexi you broke my heart
(slowly sheds a tear and turns around)

(everyone looks at him awkwardly)

LEXI

A...A...Are you crying?

TONSON

It's allergy season.

LEXI

What are you allergic to?

TONSON

Jerks! (he says quietly) tree nuts
too, but mostly jerks! (He runs away
crying)

Britney scoffs at Tonson and walks away. Britney turns to the emo kid and give a mean look to him as Britney and Lexi walks past them.

The camera pans over to another scene of action. Two boys studying for a test. Two boys punching each other with the camera viewing Lynda in the background shrugging.

MIKE

Good good. Ok now do this problem:
13+13+13+13+13+13+13 (writes it on
sheet of paper vertically)

TIM

Ok this is easy. 3, 6, 9, 12, 15, 18,
21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28! 28!

MIKE

Oh god Tim. (Puts his hand on his
forehead)

Camera cuts to Lynda shrugging her head. Camera whip pans to view three boys eating lunch at a table. Two of them are playing Chinese football across the table. (use camera visuals to show this scene)

NED

Guys, I recently programmed an algorithm that mathematically calculates my chances of getting a date to the school dance using my sick math skills.

SEB

What are your chances?

NED

.0039163 percent, what do you think John?

CLARK

So your saying there is a chance!

Camera goes back to Lynda. Frank as a kid begins to walk towards Lynda.

FRANK (AS A KID)

So, (finger on chin), can you still come Friday? You know, the beach?

Lynda stares stunned as she tries to eat her burger once again, but cannot seem to get a bite out. They all walk out together like a body of school kids walking out of a lunchroom.