

Fix-It In Post "Pilot"

By

Kayden Hnyla

EXT. NONDESCRIPT OFFICE BUILDING - EARLY MORNING

Outside of a dark looming building, JIM LEE (30) looks up at his new office. The building is higher than the cloud line.

A flock of crows circle the building. Dark clouds surround the top of the building.

He sighs and shakes his head before entering the building.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUED

The doors shut on their own behind him and echoes throughout the empty hallway.

His footsteps echo loudly as he walks. The winding and twisting hallways grow darker.

The hallway lights flicker as he walks past.

The path twists one more time. At the end of the hall a single glass door.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - OUTSIDE RECEPTION- CONTINUED

On the door is a blue bulldog logo and the name "Bludog Studios" written on it. He pulls it open.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - RECEPTION- CONTINUED

Inside is a sleeping guard and a box full of name tags. Jim sifts through it and finds his. He wraps it around his neck and continues towards his floor.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - 2ND FLOOR - CONTINUED

This floor has lights on but little to no one is here. The desks are empty. Rows of black screen computers as far as the eye could see.

JIM continues his trek.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - 1ST FLOOR- DUNGEON

He walks down the steps into the DUNGEON. The whole room is only lit by a few computer screens. This is where the lighting and compositing department works.

(CONTINUED)

Rows of computers are on each side of the walkway. His hands reach out to find his way through the dark. There is one desk that has a light on.

The desk looks as if it came out of a classic film noir detective's office. Low lighting, a glass of whiskey, and always some mysterious amount of fog.

No one is around so JIM drops his stuff at a nearby computer. He hangs his coat on the chair and looks around. Off in the distance there are a few people that are already here.

A few feet away there are two Indian TWINS already here working. The blue light reflect off of their identical faces. They stare at JIM as he walks by.

At the end of the room there's a single bright light.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - KITCHENETTE - ENTRANCE

JIM walks over to the light. When he gets to it a train of people push him aside and enter the kitchenette.

JIM
Ow! What the hell!?

The line of people doesn't stop. Some are even repeat offenders. All of them fidgeting.

He finds an opening and jumps into line.

As it gets closer into the room he sees it's a line for the only working coffee machine.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - KITCHENETTE

He finally enters the room and pours himself a cup of coffee. He quickly steps away from the erratic line. Right before people surge forward.

Opposite of the coffee machine on the wall was a flimsy print out of a man. He looked a little overweight and greying. The paper was crinkled and crooked. It read:

"Jerry Williams, 1985-2022, Lighting Dept., Proud Bludog Family."

Below it was a large plate of donuts and people grab some after their coffee. But no one stops to read the sign.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - MORNING

JIM walks back to his desk with coffee and a donut in hand. He sees someone is sitting at the foggy desk now. PAUL SIMON (55) also known, unaffectionately by his peers, as NOIR.

NOIR

Hey you must be the new guy.

NOIR is hidden in the dark. He extends his hand out for a handshake, his hand the only thing that shows up in the light.

JIM tries to take his hand but JIM's own hands are full.

JIM

Oh sorry!

He stuffs the donut in his mouth and shakes the guy's hand.

NOIR

I'm Paul Simon. But people here like to call me Noir. No idea why though. But it sounds cool.

JIM

(with food in mouth)

Yeah, no idea. But that's cool!

NOIR

What was that?

JIM

(food in mouth)

Oh sorry!

He takes a bite and swallows before holding the rest of the donut again.

JIM

I said that's cool! Anyway I'm Jim Lee.

NOIR

Funny you don't look Asian?

JIM

What?

NOIR

With a name like that I thought you'd be Asian.

(CONTINUED)

JIM

Ha ha, yeah okay sorry to disappoint. Well nice meeting you Paul.

NOIR

You too. And call me Noir.

JIM

Um okay-

JIM walks away from that awkward scenario and heads towards his desk.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - JIM'S DESK

He places his coffee and donut down when someone plops down in the chair next to him.

AMY (O.S.)

Hi you must be the new person! See what I did? I don't want to offend you in case you're not cis. So I just called you person. I don't want to assume anything.

JIM looks over at AMY (22) an overweight girl with fading dyed pink/purple hair is smiling at him.

JIM

Um, thanks? Yeah, I'm new. My name is Jim.

AMY

Hi Jim! My name is Amy. So what are your pronouns?

JIM

Um, just the normal ones I guess?

AMY

Normal? Does that mean you think other pronouns like xe and xem aren't normal?

JIM

No, I just mean-

AMY becomes suspicious and JIM gives up.

(CONTINUED)

JIM (CONT'D)
(sighs)
It's he and him.

AMY
(chipper)
Okay then! Looks like we sit next
to each other! We're gonna be great
friends!

JIM
Um, sure.

JIM winces and regrets his choice in desks. AMY smiles at him freakishly. He eyes the empty desks near him and wonders if it's too late to move?

JIM
So, Amy? who was that guy they have
posted up in the kitchen?

AMY
Oh you mean Jerry? Yeah HR sent out
an e-mail to all of us about that.
But I guess since you're new you
didn't get that.

JIM
I guess not.

AMY
He was also a lighting artist, and
he was working over 80 hours last
week. Then he had a heart attack.

JIM
He died in the office?!

JIM imagines death germs around him. He wipes his hands on his pants.

AMY
Yup. And then right after that they
hired you.

JIM
So they hired me because I'm
replacing a dead guy?

AMY
(chipper)
Yup!

(CONTINUED)

JIM

And that doesn't strike you as
fucked up at all?

AMY

(still chipper)

Nope that kind of thing happens
here often. Two months ago someone
over in the effects department got
replaced too.

JIM suddenly lost his appetite. He also feels like he was
going to need more coffee to get through the day. So he
grabs his mug and his donut and heads to the kitchen.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - KITCHEN

The crowd of people are gone. Only one person is standing
and drinking her coffee. SARAH (25) has long curly dark hair
and is the most fashionable one here. She is eyeing JIM up
behind her coffee.

JIM throws the donut away and notices she's eyeing him up.

JIM

Um hi?

He takes in how hot she is and clears his throat. He puts on
a fake bravato.

JIM (CONT'D)

(deep voice)

I mean, Hey. The name's Jim.

SARAH

(laughs behind her cup)

I'm Sarah.

JIM

I like that sweater. I mean you
look nice.

SARAH

(concerned)

Really? You don't think it's too
baggy?

JIM

No-

JIM was about to say more but the moment is lost. Another
man walks through the kitchen and her hungry eyes land on
him. Feeling deflated JIM just quietly leaves.

He completely forgets about getting another cup of coffee.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - JIM'S DESK

JIM sits at his desk and starts to work. Out of nowhere an e-mail notification pops up on his monitor.

We see that everyone has gotten the same notification.

He clicks on it and it reads:

"The client has decided that the entirety of the movie's vfx shots will be replaced. However the studio would like the movie to be done on schedule..."

SUNG-HEE (O.S.)
Oo! Sound like challenge!

JIM looks around and finds the owner of the voice. SUNG-HEE (29) a ridiculously chipper Korean immigrant with a thick accent.

JIM
And is that good?

SUNG-HEE turns around to face JIM, smiles, and bows his head slightly.

SUNG-HEE
Oh hello! Yes I never do this before.

JIM
What? Redo a whole movie in two weeks?

SUNG-HEE
Yes. This will be fun.

JIM
Sounds like hell if you ask me. Oh and the name's Jim.

He sticks his hand out for a shake.

SUNG-HEE
I am Sung-hee.

SUNG-HEE smiles even brighter some how. SUNG-HEE doesn't take his hand.

(CONTINUED)

JIM
(awkward)
Cool...Well I should probably get
something done today. Nice meeting
you.

SUNG-HEE
(smiles)
You too!

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - JIM'S DESK - CONTINUED

JIM spots SARAH leaving the kitchen. She has to pass him to
get to her desk.

JIM
Hey!

SARAH stops in her tracks.

SARAH
Hey.

JIM
So I'm new. Do you know where
someone could get a good cup of
coffee around here? This stuff
kinda sucks.

He looks at his empty mug and chucks it behind him. Somehow
AMY catches it.

AMY
What the hell?

She looks around to see where it came from.

SARAH
(chuckles)
Yeah it is.

She takes a sip of her coffee.

SARAH(CONT'D)
I might now a place.

JIM
Sweet do you want to maybe go there
sometime? How about now?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
I'm kind of busy now.

JIM
Okay how about later? Maybe after
lunch? You know after the 2'oclock
slug brain comes out.

SARAH
(chuckles)
Not today.

JIM
Alright well how about tomorrow
then?

SARAH
You're really persistent aren't
you?

JIM
(smirks)
That's my middle name.

SARAH
I can tell. Well fine tomorrow
after lunch sounds good.

JIM
Perfect.

She smiles at him before walking away towards her desk.

SUNG-HEE (O.S.)
(tsk tsk)
No good idea.

SUNG-HEE turns to him.

JIM
What are you talking about?

SUNG-HEE
She date everyone here. She break
your heart.

JIM
Even you?

SUNG-HEE
Two year ago. When she first work
here.

(CONTINUED)

JIM
(smirks)
Oh, so this should be easy then.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - JIM'S DESK - MORNING

JIM is working on a particularly hard shot. On screen a superhero is falling from the sky into the water below.

Just then he notices something catch his eye. The tag for the previous owner of this shot has the name "Jeff W" written on it.

JIM
(gasps)
No way!

AMY
(leans over)
What?

JIM
Jeff worked on this shot!

AMY
Wow I guess so. They weren't
kidding about you replacing him
huh?

JIM is freaking out. He combs through all of his assigned shots. Every single one of them were once Jeff's.

JIM
Fuck!

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - SARAH'S DESK - MID MORNING

AMY is at SARAH's desk. She is eating chips and offers SARAH some.

AMY
So what do you think about Jim?

SARAH
Jim? Oh Jerry 2.0! Why did he say
something about me?

AMY
Um, no? Should he?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

No reason. But yeah he's cute.
Definitely an improvement.

AMY

Yeah I guess so. That's not what I
mean though. Do you think with the
deadline he'll make it?

SARAH

I don't know Amy. I don't know if
I'll even make it. They might need
to replace me too.

AMY

Mood. But seriously I heard this is
his first movie?

SARAH

What?

AMY

Yeah he's only worked on
commercials till now. See!

AMY shows her JIM's demo reel on her phone.

SARAH

Oh he's going to die. But then
again he might be used to the quick
turn around.

AMY

I hope so for his sake.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - CAFETERIA - LUNCH TIME

JIM walks into the cafeteria he passes by the TWINS from
earlier who again both stare as he walks by.

He sits down and immediately the seats around him are filled
by AMY, SARAH, and SUNG-HEE.

SUNG-HEE

(chuckles)
Hello "New Jerry."

AMY

(winces)
Sorry I told them.

(CONTINUED)

JIM
Shit is that what people are
calling me now?!

SARAH
That and "Jerry 2.0."

JIM
Great way to make a guy feel
welcomed.

AMY
Oh don't worry it'll go away soon.

JIM
You mean when another guy drops
dead?

AMY
Don't be so rude! But yeah.

JIM
How am I rude you're the one who
told me this whole thing?!

AMY
I just told you who he was, I
didn't tell you to be rude about
this whole thing.

JIM
Fine whatever! But it still doesn't
sit right with me that I'm only
here because Jerry died.

AMY
Aww! Don't cut yourself short! Your
commercials were good!

JIM
You saw my demo reel?

SARAH
Yeah she stalks new people she
meets. And then shows me.

AMY
(scoffs)
No I don't!

SARAH
You're pretty creepy Amy.

(CONTINUED)

AMY
(offended)
No I'm not!

She folds her arms.

AMY (CONT'D)
(pouts)
At least I'm not Noir level creepy!

JIM
Speaking of, how has he not been
canceled yet?

AMY
Mood.

SARAH
Not for the lack of trying. But why
this time?

JIM
The first thing he says is he's
surprised I'm not Asian.

JIM (CONT'D)
(to sung-hee)
No offense.

SUNG-HEE
(smiles)
Okay.

AMY
He's the brother in law of the
lighting department head. So he
can't be fired.

SARAH
Nepotism.

JIM
Isn't that how the film industry
works?

AMY and SARAH look at each other frustrated. SUNG-HEE is
smiling through his salad.

JIM
What I don't get is he's ancient.
Practically a boomer. So how has he
not just retired yet?

(CONTINUED)

AMY
That's ageist!

SARAH
We think he stays because it makes him feel relevant. And it gives him something to do.

JIM
Okay well how hasn't he gotten any promotions?

AMY
Actually he has, a few times even. He told me he didn't accept them because he likes being an artist.

SARAH
Even though his work is subpar. Anyone can do it. But yeah I think it's so he can socialize with us. When you're higher up you have even less time.

Just then NOIR shows up. This time he's not in shadow and you can see he is a middle aged man with glasses.

SARAH(CONT'D)
Speak of the devil-

NOIR
And he shall arrive. So you guys were talking about me? What about?

JIM
Nothing Paul.

NOIR
Oh no come on now! I want to know!

JIM
Fine! We were wondering why you like that name Noir so much.

NOIR
It makes me sound all mysterious-

SARAH
(mumbles)
And old.

AMY
(mumbles)
And old.

(CONTINUED)

NOIR
What was that?

JIM
Probably nothing. Anyway so Paul
how long have you been here?

NOIR
At Bludog? For about eight years
now.

JIM
And in that time you haven't
thought to find something else? Or
you know move on?

NOIR
Nope.

JIM
Why not?

NOIR
Why? What's the point? I've got
everything I need here.

JIM
That's kind of sad Paul. Sounds
like you're not trying anymore.

NOIR
(scoffs)
What does that mean? I'm still
trying! I'm still hip!

SARAH
(mumbles)
No one even said that.

NOIR
I'm still young!

JIM
Calm down Paul!

NOIR
(shouts)
No you know what?! I'll prove it!

He scrolls through his phone and finds an old meme from 2017
he had discovered recently.

(CONTINUED)

NOIR
See isn't this funny!?

He shows it to everyone at the table.

NOIR
See I'm still in the know.

AMY
Um, actually that meme represents
oppression. And-

NOIR
Shut up! Not everything is super
woke!

AMY scoffs and glares at NOIR.

NOIR
But see Jim, this is funny right?

JIM
Yeah sure Paul. It's funny. But
what does that have to do with you
not wanting to leave here?

NOIR
It-

SUNG-HEE
Maybe he okay here?

NOIR looks at SUNG-HEE stunned.

SUNG-HEE
What? I can speak English.

NOIR
You mean this whole time I've known
you, you could speak English?

SUNG-HEE
Yes.

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - SUNG-HEE'S DESK
(FLASHBACK)

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

Title Card: "2015"

NOIR is laughing as he scrolls through his phone. He is
standing next to SUNG-HEE's desk.

(CONTINUED)

NOIR

Hey you know that "Gangnam Style"
song right? Oh right that's
probably your favorite song.

He continues to scroll through his phone. SUNG-HEE rolls his eyes.

NOIR

So that's why they call it a
Gangnam style? I'm sure you already
knew that though. You're from there
right?

SUNG-HEE looks up and smiles before looking back at the computer monitor.

NOIR

Well that was some fun trivia of
the day. Anyway have a good one!

NOIR whistles as he walks away and SUNG-HEE shakes his head.

END FLASHBACK

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - CAFETERIA - LUNCH

Present Day

NOIR

Why haven't you said anything
before? You made me think you
couldn't speak English for years.

SUNG-HEE

Easier that way.

NOIR

Holy shit.

JIM

Yeah you don't say. Whelp I'm
leaving this awkward as hell
moment. See you guys later in
dailies.

NOIR

Okay, see you Jim!

AMY

Bye!

SARAH

Bye!

SUNG-HEE smiles and waves.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - JIM'S DESK - DAILIES

Cut to Camera view of a Zoom style conference call. JIM is the first one to arrive.

JIM
 (mumbles)
 They said it's at 1 o'clock right?
 Where is everyone?

SUNG-HEE arrives next, he is all smiles as usual.

JIM
 Oh hey!

SUNG-HEE
 Hello!

The quiet TWINS from earlier show up on the call.

JIM
 Hey! I've seen you guys earlier but
 I didn't get a chance to say hi!

The TWINS microphone stays mute.

A beat.

JIM
 (awkward)
 Oh-kay. Anyway nice meeting you.

JIM also mutes his microphone.

The VFX SUPERVISOR a big bearded Latino (35) and the LIGHTING LEAD a sickly skinny British man (30) joins the call.

VFX SUPERVISOR
 Hey glad to see everyone is here.

LIGHTING LEAD
 Oh-lo! And no looks like we're
 missing a few.

VFX SUPERVISOR
 Should we wait then?

SARAH joins the call.

(CONTINUED)

LIGHTING LEAD
Just two more I think.

LIGHTING LEAD (CONT'D)
Well in the mean time I can
introduce you to one of our new
team members. Jim Lee.

VFX SUPERVISOR
Oh right, because Jerry's gone?

JIM is mute but his face falls and he shakes his head.

SARAH snorts and tries to hide her laughter on screen with
fake coughs.

NOIR fumbles with his headset.

NOIR
(mumbles)
Damn piece of shit! Stop tangling
up!

JIM
Paul you're not mute.

NOIR
What?!

SARAH
You're not mute Noir!

NOIR
Oh shit really?! Crap hold on.

NOIR finds the way to mute himself, by grabbing the
microphone in his hand.

AMY finally arrives, she's always late.

AMY
Oh sorry I'm late everyone.

LIGHTING LEAD
No worries.

VFX SUPERVISOR
Just try to be here on time for
once.

AMY winces.

(CONTINUED)

LIGHTING LEAD

Alright so the shots I have to show
you today are-

The dailies meeting drags on. The voices blur away as everyone else in the call tries to keep their composure.

NOIR falls asleep. His snoring comes through.

SARAH laughs and JIM leaves his screen and shows up on NOIR's to wake him up.

SUNG-HEE is sitting real still with his eyes unblinking. In camera AMY turns to ask him something but he doesn't move.

JIM shocks NOIR awake.

NOIR

(shouts)

What the-?!

JIM

You were snoring! And for God's
sake mute yourself!

JIM hits the mute button on his computer. He rushes back to his computer.

AMY is still trying to get SUNG-HEE's attention. He finally wakes up and we see he had his eyes painted onto his eyelids.

Everyone including the VFX SUPERVISOR and LIGHTING LEAD stop to stare.

LIGHTING LEAD

Well that's it for today.

VFX SUPERVISOR

Alright see you guys tomorrow and
remember we've got two weeks!

The VFX SUPERVISOR leaves the call and the Lighting LEAD clears his throat.

LIGHTING LEAD

Jim again welcome to the show,
sorry you're not here on better
circumstances.

JIM

It's fine, and thanks.

(CONTINUED)

LIGHTING LEAD

Alright well everyone else get your shite together! There's going to be plenty of overtime coming our way. Alright everyone good luck on your shots!

The LIGHTING LEAD leaves the call and one by one so does everyone else. NOIR is of course the last to leave.

NOIR

How the hell do I-? Oh right the big red phone down button.

He finally leaves the call.

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - AMY'S DESK - MID AFTERNOON

NOIR heads over to AMY's desk.

NOIR

So why were you late this time? A bout of depression or was it another anxiety attack?

AMY

Um excuse me?! Are you making fun of my mental illness?!

NOIR

No, I'm sure other people really have them. But what made you late this time? You only live 3 blocks from here.

AMY

And?

NOIR

So why are you always late?

AMY

That's none of your business. But if you have to know-

NOIR

I don't, but I'm sure you'll tell me anyway.

AMY

It's because I had a small anxiety attack after lunch. I was watching

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMY (cont'd)
some tik toks and they triggered
me. They reminded me of my parents
selling the house under me.

NOIR
Well shit...sorry kid. But hey
maybe use your phone less?

AMY
I should but-

NOIR
Your generation is addicted to
them.

NOIR leaves AMY's desk.

AMY
(mumbles)
Boomer.

He turns to JIM.

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - JIM'S DESK - CONTINUED

JIM pulls out his earbuds to see what NOIR wants.

NOIR
Hey Jerry! I mean Jim, how's it
hanging?

JIM
(sighs)
Hey Paul. From like 5 minutes ago
when we were all on the call? Yeah
nothing has changed.

NOIR
Nothing new?

JIM
Nope.

NOIR
So I've heard through the grapevine
you've got all of Jerry's shots.

JIM
Yeah I know-

(CONTINUED)

NOIR

But has anyone told you that you're
at his desk too?

JIM

What?!

NOIR

No I'm just joshing you it's the
one next to you.

JIM

(mumbles)

Well shit. Anyway hey I need to get
back to work.

NOIR

Well hey let me see your work
first.

JIM

Fine. Then you're leaving!

NOIR

Alright.

JIM pulls up what he was working on since the morning. He's
gotten a lot done and his work is really beautiful.

NOIR feels like shit that his work is crap in comparison and
quietly retreats.

AMY turns to JIM.

AMY

(smirks)

You showed him!

JIM

Sure, Amy. Sure.

AMY deflates and JIM goes back to work. He feels a little
funny and starts to rub his head.

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - NIGHTMARE SEQUENCE

Begin Nightmare Sequence:

JIM looks at his hands and he notices it's a little thicker
and older. With a few liver spots.

(CONTINUED)

JIM
What the-?

He looks down and sees his flat stomach is now a giant beer gut.

JIM
What the hell?!

The date on the computer is last week. His desk looks different. There's a photo of some kids next to his monitor.

The monitor itself is covered with sticky notes he doesn't recognize.

AMY(O.S.)
Hi Jerry did you get that shot I asked for done? It should be "PCS-1280."

JIM looks at AMY's now faded pink hair.

JIM
(confused)
What? Why are you calling me that?!

His voice isn't his.

AMY
Are you okay Jerry? You look a little sick.

JIM tries to get up from his desk but he is having trouble.

A hand lands on each shoulder. It's the TWINS from earlier. They shush him and prevent him from standing.

Just then JIM feels a pain run through him. He clutches his heart.

SFX: Fast Heart Beat

JIM
(groans)
Aaaa! What the hell!

SFX: Flatline

AMY
(shouts)
Jerry?!!

End Nightmare Sequence

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - JIM'S DESK - LATE AFTERNOON

Present Day

JIM shoots his head up from the desk and shouts.

AMY
Are you okay?!

JIM
(breathing heavy)
Yeah. I think so.

He's sweating a little and tries to catch his breath. He nervously looks at his hands. They're his again. He looks down at his stomach. It's flat again. His voice is also his again.

JIM
Oh thank God!

AMY
What happened?

JIM
Nothing. Everything is fine.

AMY
Maybe you ate something weird?

NOIR overhears when he walks by.

NOIR(O.S.)
Probably that cheap sushi you had
for lunch.

JIM
(mumbles)
Maybe.

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - BEER O'CLOCK - DUSK

A trolley cart rolls by. A stoner production assistant, ETHAN(21), slides a can of beer down to JIM's desk.

ETHAN
Hey you look new. You also look
like you could use one of these.

JIM
Hey thanks. You can tell huh? So
what's this about?

(CONTINUED)

He turns the can over in his hand.

ETHAN

Everyday an hour before work ends,
we go around giving everyone beer.

He pulls a giant bottle of cheap red wine out.

ETHAN

Or wine.

JIM

Nice! Now I can see why you guys
like working here! Don't tell
anyone I said that. It's my first
day I don't want people to think
things.

ETHAN

I won't tell. If you don't tell
anyone about this.

JIM

What?

ETHAN slides another can down to him.

JIM

Hey thanks!

ETHAN

No problem man. Figured you could
really use it. Especially since
I've heard you're a replacement and
all.

JIM

Wow. Literally everyone knows!

ETHAN

They do man. But hey don't let it
get to you. It doesn't mean
anything. Nothing much happens
around here. But yeah people will
forget soon don't worry.

JIM

(smiles)

Thanks man.

ETHAN

No worries. Alright see you later
bruh!

(CONTINUED)

JIM raises his beer at him and takes a pull from it.

ETHAN whistles "Don't Worry Be Happy" by Bobby McFerin as he pushes the cart away.

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - BEER O'CLOCK - NOIR'S DESK

SARAH grabs a can of beer and hands it to NOIR.

NOIR

Thanks.

SARAH

So earlier Jim brought up a good point you know. How come you haven't moved on to another company or became a lead or something? By now you should've been the head of the VFX department and about to retire with your very own yacht.

NOIR

I don't know. If I'm a lead I can't hangout anymore. I like being able to talk with you guys.

SARAH

Thought as much. But what about friends or-?

She notices his wedding band is missing.

SARAH

What happened? Did Lorraine leave you?

NOIR

No-

SARAH raises her brow.

NOIR (CONT'D)

Okay yeah she left. She got fed up with me being consumed with work. "Never gave her the time of day" apparently.

SARAH

Then why are you still here?

(CONTINUED)

NOIR

(snickers)

What the hell else am I supposed to do?!

SARAH

I don't know retire maybe? Or find another better paying company at the very least?

NOIR

And you don't think I've tried? I've applied to a billion and one places! No one wants me. So I've stayed here. And I got so consumed with work that pretty much everyone has left me or forgotten about me.

SARAH

So we're all you have left?

NOIR

Yeah, pretty much.

SARAH

(whispers)

Fuck.

NOIR

You said it.

He opens his desk drawer and pulls out a small silver flask. He holds it up for SARAH and she wordlessly takes a sip from it.

SARAH

Smooth.

She hands it back to NOIR who nearly drains the flask.

NOIR

Hits the spot.

SARAH

But wait I heard that your brother in law was the one who keeps you here?

NOIR

Yeah I think he just feels sorry for me now.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Probably.

NOIR
Gee thanks.

INT. BLUDOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - END OF DAY

JIM spots the time and he stretches. He gets up and starts packing his stuff to leave.

AMY is already packed.

AMY
See you tomorrow!

JIM
Alright, goodnight!

JIM checks a few things on his computer first then turns it off.

INT. BLU DOG STUDIOS - DUNGEON - SARAH'S DESK

SARAH is busy focusing on her work and drinking the last of her beer.

JIM
So hey are you doing OT or are you heading out?

SARAH
I'll head out soon. I think today is probably the last day we can before OT hits us.

JIM
Well then we should enjoy the night while it lasts.

SARAH
(smirks)
Yeah.

JIM
Do you want to maybe grab a bite to eat?

SARAH
(smiles)
Yeah, I could eat.

(CONTINUED)

Just then AMY comes rushing back to the floor out of breath.

AMY
(shouts)
The doors are locked!

JIM
What?!

NOIR comes rushing over.

NOIR
What's happening?!

JIM
The doors are locked.

SARAH
Have you tried all of them?!

AMY
(still out of breath)
Every one on this floor and above.

SUNG-HEE
Even emergency one?

AMY
Yes!

JIM
We're locked in!

NOIR
Well this is one hell of a way to
treat us!

SARAH
This can't be legal.

AMY
I want to go home!

JIM
Should we call the police or
someone?

They all try calling someone for help.

SUNG-HEE
(smiles)
Yay! Time for overtime!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

31.

Everyone looks at SUNG-HEE in shock, and then back at each other.

Roll Credits