

WIZZAP
By
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28 Plays Later 2019

Day 12

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ACT I

SCENE 1

LIGHTS UP - WIZZAP CORPORATE OFFICES LOBBY

THIS IS A CLICHE STARTUP LOBBY. LOTS OF NEON, WEIRD SPACE DESIGN, UNCOMFORTABLE BUT COOL LOOKING FURNITURE, GARISH COLORS, AND A GIANT WIZZAP LOGO ON THE WALL BEHIND THE RECEPTIONIST'S DESK.

MARCO SITS BEHIND THE DESK CHAIR DANCING TO MUSIC ONLY HE CAN HEAR THROUGH HIS HEADSET. THROUGHOUT THE SCENE, TRENDY TECH BROS AND BRAS IN THEIR 20S DRESSED ULTRA-CASUAL MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE LOBBY, STOPPING AT THE SODA FRIDGE OR THE SNACK FRIDGE OR THE ESPRESSO MACHINE OR THE KOMBUCHA TAP.

ONCE THE SCENE IS SET, DAN ENTERS. DAN IS A 40-SOMETHING YEAR OLD MAN DRESSED IN A SUIT AND TIE, CARRYING A MESSENGER BAG THAT IS WEIGHTED LIKE IT CARRIES A LAPTOP.

DAN ENTERS THE LOBBY AND LOOKS AROUND FOR A MOMENT BEFORE REALIZING WHERE THE RECEPTIONIST'S DESK IS. HE APPROACHES, AND WAITS PATIENTLY FOR MARCO TO OPEN HIS EYES, BUT MARCO JUST KEEPS ON DANCING.

DAN: Hello?

MARCO DOESN'T HEAR HIM.

DAN: Hello?? Excuse me?

MISSY STOPS AS SHE PASSES THROUGH WITH A HAND FULL OF RED VINES AND A MOUNTAIN DEW.

MISSY: You just have to throw something at him.

DAN: I'm sorry?

MISSY: Or walk around behind the desk and flick his ear.
He's way too into his music.

DAN: Oh... uh...

MISSY: I got it.

MISSY WHIPS A RED VINE AT MARCO'S HEAD. IT HITS HIM AND HE OPENS HIS EYES, SEES DAN AND MISSY AND PULLS THE EARPODS OUT OF HIS EARS.

DAN: (to Missy) Thank you.

MISSY: No worries.

MISSY DEPARTS.

MARCO: Hey there! I'm Marco. I'm the head of WIZZAP product design. How can I help you?

DAN: Oh, I'm sorry. I was looking for the receptionist. I have an interview.

MARCO: Oh, this is the receptionist's desk. We just don't have a receptionist. Every day someone different takes over the desk. It rotates through the whole staff. Today's my day.

DAN: Oh...

MARCO: So you're here for an interview? With Chuck the CEO? Where's your camera crew?

DAN: No, no. I'm here for a job interview. With Oliver Payne?

EVERYONE WHO IS PASSING THROUGH STOPS AND STARES.

MARCO: O-Payne is the head of the developer stable.

DAN: Yes. That is correct. I have a 2:00 with him. I'm Dan Montgomery.

COOTER: Bro. You're coming to a job interview dressed like THAT?

THERE ARE SOME MUFFLED CHUCKLES.

DAN: I don't understand. Did I spill?

DAN LOOKS DOWN TO CHECK HIS SUIT FOR STAINS. MORE CHUCKLES.

KIRA: He means in a suit.

DAN: I... uh... well yeah. Why wouldn't I?

MARCO: Because this is WIZZAP, Broseph! And it's 2019. No one dresses in a suit unless they're trying to impress someone.

THERE ARE MURMURS OF AGREEMENT.

DAN: But, I *AM* trying to impress someone. Mr. Payne.

NIKK: Ohhhh... man, O-Payne doesn't want to be impressed by your clothes. He wants to be impressed by your MIND.

MORE MURMURS OF AGREEMENT.

MARCO: Look, why don't you go home and change into something less Sixty Minutes and come back. I'll let O-Payne know you're running a little late. He'll be cool with it.

DAN: Um... yeah... no... I'm okay going in like this. I can still impress him with my mind even in a suit.

ARP: At least loose the nerd noose, brah.

DAN: I'm sorry?

ARP: The tie.

DAN: I don't--

MARCO: Be comfortable, Dan the man. If the tie makes you comfortable, then that's what you do.

DAN: Thank you. Um... could you let Mr. Payne know I'm here?

MARCO: Oh, I already did. Texted him while we were chatting. He is on his way down.

DAN: Ah. Thank you. Again.

EVERYONE CONTINUES ON THEIR WAY.

MARCO: Help yourself to drinks, or snacks. We have kombucha on tap over there. It's an apple raspberry hybrid today. O-Payne's boyfriend makes it.

DAN: I just had lunch, I'm good.

THE TWO WAIT IN AWKWARD SILENCE FOR A FEW MOMENTS.

DAN: So, the dress code is pretty relaxed here?

MARCO: I don't even think we really have one. Everyone knows not to wave their junk in anyone else's face unless they beat them in foosball. Other than that, it's every person for themselves.

MORE AWKWARD SILENCE UNTIL THE ELEVATOR DINGS AND OLIVER WALKS OUT IN JEANS, A WHITE T-SHIRT AND FLANNEL. BAREFOOT.

OLIVER: Dan Montgomery! Good to meet you! I like the suit. We don't see many of them these days.

OLIVER HAS CROSSED TO DAN AND SHAKES HIS HAND.

DAN: Nice to meet you, Mr. Payne.

OLIVER: Ah, call me Oliver, or O-Payne, or Olly. Come on up. Let's get you interviewed.

OLIVER LETS DAN LEAD HIM TOWARDS THE ELEVATOR. BEFORE HE ENTERS, HE LOOKS BACK AT MARCO AND MAKES A "WHAT THE FUCK IS *THIS*" FACE.

AS THE ELEVATOR DOORS CLOSE -- BLACKOUT.