"BREAKFAST"

Ву

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FADE IN:

INT: APARTMENT - SMALL DINNING ROOM - MORNING

Tiffany sits at the far end of the dinning table. She is facing the door, sipping coffee and reading a newspaper. She is dressed in a business suit. Brett still in his bathrobe walks into the kitchen and makes a bowl of cereal.

BRETT

"Oh, you are up early."

Tiffany continues to read her paper.

TIFFANY

"Yah, I have to stop by the copy shop and pick up something on the way to work."

Brett grabs a spoon and sits across from her at the table.

TIFFANY

"I am starting to think that the economy is actually starting to turn around. My friend, the Pilot, just got the call back to work and the stock market is actually moving in a positive direction."

He watches her with interest.

TIFFANY

"And I was told that some of the big retail chains are actually showing a profit!"

She turns the page.

TIFFANY

"Oh! Cool! The new movie we wanted to see is coming out tomorrow! We should go see it. I can make the 9pm showing if you want to go."

The Brett nods in agreement with a mouth full of cereal. He grabs a pad of paper to write down the movie time.

TIFFANY

"Shit!"

The Tiffany folds the paper and takes one last sip of her coffee.

TIFFANY

"I just remembered I have to stop by the maintenance man's apartment on the way out. He came and cleaned the ducts in

here last week and I swear it feels like nothing is coming from the vent now. The apartment is freezing."

The Brett watches her as she quickly grabs her things and walks out the door. He steps up on his chair and begins to open the vent behind him.

SOUND: KNOCK AT THE DOOR

The Brett steps off the chair, pulls a T.V. remote control from his pocket and presses the off button.

INT: APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - MORNING

The Brett open's the door.

INT: HALLWAY - BRETT'S FRONT DOOR

Brett answers the door. "101 Maintenance" is clearly labeled on the door. Tiffany stands in the hall with a bluetooth headset on her ear. She is clearly talking to someone on it.

TIFFANY

"...cool so I'll meet you there tonight? Right, 9pm. K' See you there! Love you, bye."

Brett watches her patiently.

TIFFANY "Hi, Brett?.. is it?

BRETT "Yep. 103 right?"

TIFFANY

"Yep. Hey, I think there might be something clogging up my heating vent. I know you just cleaned it, but I can barely feel the heat in my apartment and it is freezing in there. Can you please please check it out for me? I'll be your best friend!"

BRETT

"Clogged vent.. Sure, I'll get right on it. Have it fixed before you get back from the mov... work."

Tiffany distracted by her watch never hears this slip.

TIFFANY

"Great! That's great! I gotta go, I am gonna be late. You are such a sweety! Bye Brett."

INT: BRETT'S APARTMENT

BRETT

"bye."

He closes the door. He quickly pears through the peep hole to watch her leave.

INT: DINNING ROOM

Brett returns to the dinning room and picks up the remote. He presses the power button again. He steps on his chair again and removes the vent from the wall.

POV: VENT

Behind Brett is a large plasma T.V. sitting on the opposite side of the table. On it is an empty chair where Tiffany once sat. He reaches deep into the vent and grabs a camera facing the opposite vent in the adjoining apartment. As he adjusts the camera's position to open up the vent for better air flow the monitor behind him gives us the camera's POV.

FADE TO BLACK