

Shit Day

By

Michael Taylor

qualeman4080@gmail.com

INT. CALL CENTER - MIDDLE OF WORK DAY

Employees are attached to their computers by headsets but most of them are standing up having conversations with each other. It is a slow day.

There are a couple of employees in particular who are having a heated conversation about a draw that the employees partake in. The eldest is in his mid 40's and is the physical shape of a mutated peanut, BRENT. The kid is around 19 and just out of high school, CALLUM.

BRENT

I'm not joking, we don't have 5050 draws or anything for prizes, this is all we have.

CALLUM

So people actually shit themselves to get a day off work.

BRENT

Yep. You think Shelly shit her pants because she doesn't know when to use the washroom when she has to go... She won.

CALLUM

Okay, so say this is somehow true, how does this thing even get started.

BRENT

It started as a joke email and it became so popular nation wide that corporate decided to start it and we've never looked back since.

CALLUM

A business could be taken to court for this bullshit.

BRENT

You get the day off! Plus all the strategy.

CALLUM

I guess. What do you mean strategy.

BRENT

Well you're not just going to barge in and shit your pants, then walk out the door.

(CONTINUED)

CALLUM

Why not? Then you get the whole day off.

BRENT

Wow. Good one, but it lacks a certain... sophistication.

CALLUM

This is fucking gross man, grow up.

Brent sticks out his finger indicating that he has to wait a second.

BRENT

Brent speaking, how can I help you.
(pause)
Million
Euros (pause)
Bye.

CALLUM

What are the other strategies.

BRENT

The end of the day is always a good surprise. You never see it coming. Some people like to do a whole presentation when they do it. You know lights, cameras, actors, the works.

CALLUM

Has anyone worn a diaper.

BRENT

Yeah, but that's no fun... no fun at all. Sweet its time for the draw.

People are starting to log off of their phones, take off their headsets and walk toward the staff room.

INT. STAFFROOM - IMMEDIATELY AFTER

We are in a room that+ duplicates a poor high school class room but with one folding table at the front and a bunch of chairs all facing forwards to the desk. Their is a huge bingo type bin that is see through, filled with folded paper. The boss is standing near the bin with a bullhorn.

(CONTINUED)

BOSS
(muffled)
Alright everyone calm down, lets
get this over with.

The boss looks around uncomfortably.

BOSS(CONT'D)
Is everyone here.

One of the employees stands up.

EMPLOYEE
Why the hell do we have to do this
if its a quiet draw.

The boss gives a strong kick to the bin. The bin drops with
a thud to the ground.

BOSS
Synergy! Meeting over.

Everyone sighs and starts to walk out of the room. Brent and
Callum are among the last of the slow line.

CALLUM
So this day exists, but that did
not make any sense.

BRENT
The most logical way corporate
could figure to make the draw fair.

CALLUM
This is insane.

BRENT
You do realize you get a day
off. Just check your email and
hope for the best, but I have a
feeling I got this one in the bag.

CALLUM
I hope so too.

INT. CALL CENTER - MORNING THE NEXT DAY.

Some people are on the phones talking to customers but most
of the employees are getting ready for the day, grabbing
coffee, starting their computer and having water cooler
conversations about what was on tv the night before.

(CONTINUED)

The main doors to the office floor open, revealing a large cake being wheeled in by a couple of beautiful models in elegant evening wear. Callum, in a tuxedo, busts out of the cake then goes down on one knee.

CALLUM
I pooped myself.

Callum looks around to a room of stunned faces. One woman drops her cup of coffee.

Brent is at his computer, just as stunned as anyone else. He then gets out of his chair to start a slow clap and everyone joins in until it builds to loud cheering.

BRENT
He's glorious.

Callum walks out, leaving the models with frozen smiles and no direction.

CALLUM
I quit.

THE END