

NO RECONCILIATION WITHOUT PROCRASTINATION

Written by

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INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

NOTE: Volume is OFF

ZOE, 21, a junior college student delivers an architecture presentation to her class. Zoe confidently presents her message slide by slide.

But, then she gets to a slide where two gorillas are being sexually intimate in the wild. Zoe's embarrassed, this was not supposed to be in the slideshow.

Zoe begins frantically pressing the clicker button to change the slide but the presentation won't budge.

The lecture hall laughs except for Zoe and her professor.

THE PROFESSOR, 67, furious with this blooper scowls and disapprovingly shakes his head.

Zoe stands with a look of shame knowing her upcoming fate.

INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

A distraught Zoe drives home in traffic as she receives an update on her grade for the presentation she just did.

BLACKBOARD: "SAFARI LAND SURVEYING PRESENTATION - 35/100".

Zoe strangles her phone and throws it in the backseat.

Zoe's car begins to shake and rattle up and down as it starts to break down on the highway.

She pulls over onto the shoulder and grips the steering wheel as she repeatedly bangs her head on the horn.

The hood of the car smokes profusely as Zoe's now stranded on the side of the highway.

INT. AUTO BODY SHOP - EVENING

A **MECHANIC**, 47, sweaty, confident about his chest hair delivers the bad news to Zoe about her vehicle.

Zoe doesn't fully comprehend what's wrong with her car.

In Zoe's mind, all she sees are dollar signs piling up.

As the mechanic continues to badger her with car mumbo jumbo she clearly doesn't understand.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zoe slouches on her busted living room couch. She's in her two week old worn pajamas and binge watches the newest horror movie trilogy on Netflix.

Convenience store is junk food everywhere as she indulges herself in a bag of cheese puffs that sit on her belly.

Her face and fingers covered in cheese powder as she stuffs a handful of cheddar puffs into her mouth guilt free knowing she has the metabolism of a hummingbird.

An agenda notification sounds off on Zoe's phone.

SCREEN READS: "3D MODEL DUE TOMORROW!".

Zoe throws the phone down at the other end of the couch and continues to watch her movie.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Part 2 of the horror trilogy ends.

Credits roll.

"Up Next - Have Mercy: Be Gentle Stepdad Part III."

The 10 second counter goes down as Zoes ponders momentarily. She shrugs and hits the play button on the remote to start the next movie.

She glances over at the bags of art supplies for her 3D model in a look of disgust.

She considers turning off the TV to start her project, but wraps herself in a blanket ready to finish what she's started and enjoy the finale of the trilogy.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

SUPER: NETFLIX: "ARE YOU STILL WATCHING?"

Zoe snores loudly on the couch, asleep with her mouth open.

Uneaten cheddar puffs stain the couch as they sit next to Zoe's mouth while she sleeps.

Zoe takes a deep breath and inhales a cheddar puff.

She's awakened from her slumber, as she begins to choke dramatically on the cheese puff.

Zoe survives.

She picks up her phone to check the time: 1:57 AM.

Zoe's exhausted and screwed knowing that she needs to wake up by 9 AM. for work and has still not yet started her project that's due at the beginning of class later today at 4:30.

Zoe grabs the supply bags and storms out of the living room. Throwing the bags into her workspace. But before settling down in her workspace to begin the project. She heads to the bathroom to splash water on her face and slaps herself around in order to wake her body up for the long road ahead.

INT. WORKSPACE - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Zoe takes a seat at her desk which is cluttered with books, papers, and used supplies from previous projects.

She dumps out her newly bought supplies onto the desk to start her project. Then her cellphone chimes.

One of the tik tokers Zoe follows has just uploaded a new video. Zoe must put her project on hold to check it out.

It's a new complicated trendy viral dance. Zoe's intrigued.

Zoe starts to dance in her chair, mimicking the dance moves on the screen.

Zoe then walks over to her window and places the phone on the ledge. She hits record on the screen and takes a few steps back to start her own version of the viral dance.

Zoe begins to groove with the rhythm of the beat and makes a miss step. She restarts the recording, begins to dance, and blunders the choreography yet again.

This rinse and repeat process goes on for the next half hour. With Zoe continually getting frustrated with this dance.

On the 35th failed attempt, Zoe kicks the phone through the window in annoyance.

To make things worse, when she puts her foot down from the kick she bangs it on the desk redirecting her attention to the supplies on the table.

Reminding her that she still has not yet started the project!

INT. WORKSPACE - PRE DAWN

The time's now 4:04 AM, Zoe must get started on her 3D model. Any further procrastination will lead to dire consequences.

Zoe buckles down in her workspace chair. She cracks open an energy drink. Chugs it to the last drop and throws the can out the busted window.

BEGIN UPBEAT MONTAGE (electronic music plays):

Zoe's laser focused as she works diligently on her 3D model.

QUICK CUTS:

-Zoe cuts thin pieces of balsa wood

-Zoe's forehead sweating bullets

-Zoe's hands rapidly pasting and hammering materials together

MONTAGE STOPS FOR A QUICK INSTAGRAM BREAK (music pauses)

Zoe scrolls through her media timeline and likes a picture of her crush John.

MONTAGES STARTS AGAIN AND DOESN'T STOP UNTIL THE MODEL IS COMPLETE.

INT. BEDROOM - DAWN

The time is now 8:14 AM, Zoe's passed out on her bed in a deep sleep. The 3D model is complete and sits on her desk.

A text alert wakes Zoe out of her sleep. It's her coworker and crush John.

Zoe wipes the drool from her mouth and checks her phone.

JOHN: "HEY Z, YOU'RE STILL COVERING FOR ME RIGHT."

Zoe blushes

Replies promptly with an "Of course. heart emoji."

Zoe then looks at her clock. Her heart eyes quickly turn into tears as she realizes she only has 40 minutes to get dressed and bike to work.

EXT. UNIVERSITY NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Zoe zooms through the neighborhood traffic on her bike. Nearly getting hit several times.

She finally arrives at the pizza shop only seven minutes late. With her manager ready to sternly greet her at the door and angrily interrogate her on why she's late.

The manager constantly points at his watch as if she doesn't know what time it is.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Zoe mans the cash register as she takes a customer's order.

She notices that the customer is wearing an *ARCHTECH* t-shirt. This architecture company shirt reminds her that she's left her 3D model at home.

The one that she just spent all night working on and is 50% of her final grade!

NOTE: Volume is ON, from here on out.

ZOE

FUCK!

The customer jumps from Zoe's outburst.

ZACK, 20, nerdy, comes to the counter to assist Zoe and deescalate the situation.

ZACK

Hey Zoe, I think it's time for your break. I can take over from here.

Zoe walks off discouraged about her missing project.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Zoe cries in her soup. Zack approaches to see what's wrong.

ZACK (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

ZOE

Sorry about that. But this fucking week man. First my presentation. Then my car and bedroom window. Now I'm going to fail the semester.

ZACK

Zoe what happened? Why are gonna fail the semester?

ZOE

Because, I left my stupid project at home and I don't have time to go get it because my car is in the shop. Wait! Can you drop me off at my place after work and give me a ride to class. Pleaseee!

ZACK

Sorry I can't, I'm working a double today. Plus, I don't have my car anymore. I traded it in last week to cut down on my carbon footprint. Didn't you read my Earth Day tweet.

Zoe rolls her eyes in disagreement. Then a starship robot catches her attention outside on the sidewalk.

STARSHIP ROBOTS are a contactless food delivery service.

An idea strikes!

ZOE

Oh shit!

Zack jumps from Zoe's outburst.

ZACK

What??

ZOE

Keith! He works for Starship.

ZACK

What does that have to do with anything?

ZOE

Keith can save my semester! I can just order some food using starship, then an hour later say it never arrived.

ZACK

I'm still confused on how your semester's saved.

ZOE

When a customer doesn't receive an order.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

The company will send out a customer service rep to deliver the food. That's where Keith comes in. Hopefully they send him instead of some rando.

INT. PIZZERIA KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

It's two hours before Zoe shift ends.

Zoe places an order for one bagel at *Bagel Bosses* through the starship delivery service app on her phone.

Zoe goes back to making pizzas with Zack. She's not paying attention to what she's doing as she loads a heaping amount of toppings onto one pizza.

Zack shakes her out of her daze.

EXT. PIZZERIA - AFTERNOON

A starship robot arrives to drop off Zoe's bagel. Zoe retrieves the bagel from the cargo compartment.

Zoe chucks the bagel onto the roof. Then sets a timer for 45 minutes to remind her to file a missing order report.

INT. PIZZERIA - AFTERNOON

Zoe's at the cash register taking a customer's order. The **CUSTOMER** has a type A personality.

CUSTOMER

Are you all's produce locally sourced?

ZOE

(sarcastically)

Yup!

CUSTOMER

Is your veggie Sicilian gluten free?

ZOE

Uhh...probably

CUSTOMER

What do you mean by "probably"?

ZOE

It means you "probably" won't die.

The customer's left baffled.

Zoe's phone timer buzzes to remind her that she needs to file the report now. She starts filing the report, disregarding the customer's existence.

CUSTOMER

Excuse me! Are you supposed to be on your phone?

ZOE

Dude, I can't tell you what you want. I answered all your questions. I've waited here for the last ten minutes for you to pick something. Either keep reading the menu until you make up your mind or watch me waste your time like you did with mines.

CUSTOMER

Wow, somebody's a little spicy today. I love me some geminis... well if you're gonna be on your phone at else let me put my number in it.

Zoe ignores the flirt and continues filing the report.

INT. PIZZERIA - AFTERNOON

Zoe, bored at the register. Zoe's phone alerts her that the customer service rep has arrived with the order.

A car pulls up. Zoe believes it to be Keith.

ZOE

Nice, with 30 mins to spare.

The **GUY**, 43, walks into the restaurant with thick coke bottle glasses and an even thicker mustache.

It's not Keith.

ZOE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Ah, shit.

GUY

Delivery for Zoe.

ZOE
Yep. That's me. Thanks.

GUY
Is everything okay?

ZOE
Yes everything's fine.
(beat)

ZOE (CONT'D)
Wait! I have to be honest with you,
I'm all out of options here. I lied
about not receiving my order. I
left my stupid project at home and
I thought my friend Keith would be
the one delivering me my order. So,
I could ask him for a ride and make
it to class on time for once.

GUY
Why didn't you just call your
friend directly?

Zoe begins to tear up. The guy sympathizes.

GUY (CONT'D)
So... what are you studying?

ZOE
Architecture

GUY
Oh wow. I thought about going to
school for architecture but I was
never the best at math. So, I just
went the business route. Tell you
what, I have a bit of free time
before I have to go back. Why don't
I give you a ride?

ZOE
Oh my gosh, thank you so much!
You're not a creep or anything
right?

GUY
No, I don't think so. You wanna
check my phone wallpaper?

ZOE
Wait, what... what does that have
to do with anything?
(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

This isn't some corny way of asking me for my number is it?

GUY

(chuckles)

No, no. Didn't you see that popular reddit thread where they said that all creeps have that generic default factory wallpaper?

ZOE

No. Only creeps use reddit.

GUY

Do you want the ride or not?

ZOE

I do. I do. Let's go!

INT. GUY'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Zoe has her 3D model in hand for class.

ZOE

Thanks again for the ride. You're a real life saver.

GUY

Hey Zoe, there is something I want to tell you.

ZOE

Oh God, you are a creep.

GUY

No, just listen. I'm not who you think I am. My name is Frank Bridges, CEO of Starship Enterprise. You're on *Undercover Boss*.

The Undercover Boss cheerful reveal music plays.

SUB HEADER: FRANK BRIDGES, PRESIDENT & CEO OF STARSHIP INC.

Frank removes his disguise as Zoe's in awe.

SUB HEADER: ZOE DAY, DUMBASS ADOLESCENT

ZOE

(nervous laughter)

Oh my gosh, I knew that mustache was fake.

(MORE)

ZOE (CONT'D)

Oh wow, I'm so embarrassed. Is this gonna be on TV?

FRANK

I know you've been having a rough week, so I wanna try and make it a little better. Let me pay off the remainder of your student loan debt.

ZOE

Oh my gosh, are you serious? This can't be real.

FRANK

Of course! I'm always glad to see young people taking their education seriously.

(beat)

Also, one more thing. Can I let you in on a little life lesson?

ZOE

Yeah! What is it?

Frank leans in to make sure Zoe really hears this message.

FRANK

Don't you ever lie to Frank Bridges, bitch.

Frank smashes Zoe's 3D model

FADE TO BLACK:

ZOE

FUCK!