

STARBUCKS

Meera buys drink from Starbucks

BARISTA
One Iced Caramel Macchiato for
Meera!

She hands Meera the drink

BARISTA
Enjoy.

MEERA
Thanks, you too.

Meera turns away and smacks herself in the face.

TITLE SEQUENCE, CUT TO INTERVIEW, FLAG BUILDING

MEERA
So here's what happened.

CUT TO NEXT SCENE

CULC DOORS

Mob of people walk through the doors. Meera tries to walk through the other way.

MEERA
Sorry! I'm so sorry. I just have to
get through here...

Meera walks through crowd and up the stairs.

MEERA
Thank God that's over.

She puts her hand on the railing and touches someone's old gum.

MEERA
Son of a--!

INTERVIEW

MEERA
--but seriously, who does things
like that? Can you believe that
happened?

CUT TO SHAMIRE

(CONTINUED)

Shamire (interviewer) stares blankly.

SHAMIRE
Well, Miss, I--

MEERA
--so THEN

CUT TO SKILES STAIRS

SKILES STAIRWAY

Meera stops in front of someone going the opposite way. They try to get out of each others way and it doesn't work.

WALKING PERSON
Oh sorry. I'll just....

MEERA
No, that's my bad.

There is more dithering.

WALKING PERSON
No, you stay here. I'll move.

Person rolls eyes and walks away. Meera continues to DM Smith. She takes the lid off her drink to finish it and spills ice and coffee all over her shirt.

MEERA
You're kidding.

Looks up at sky
Did I do something? Like, is this your way of telling me I should be doing more volunteer work, or that I--

Another person walks by and gives her a strange look. She stops talking abruptly.

CUT TO INTERVIEW

INTERVIEW

MEERA
So that was embarrassing, but I'll probably never see HIM again, so who cares, amirite?...What was the question again?

(CONTINUED)

SHAMIRE

Do you have your resume?

MEERA

Oh. Right. Let me just...

She digs through her bag and finds a wrinkled copy of her resume. She nervously hands it to Shamire. There is a long pause.

MEERA

So...I guess I'll wait for your call.

SHAMIRE

Right. We will...call you. Thank you for your time.

They get up and shake hands. They both walk to the door and try to go through it at the same time. They try again, and fail. On the third try, they get it right.

SHAMIRE

It was nice meeting you. Bye!

MEERA

Goodbye, sir.

They wave to each other, then, expecting to part ways, walk in the same direction.

SHAMIRE

I'll just go this way.

He switches directions and walks away.

MEERA

I think I could fit in here.