

There Is A Lot Of Work

By

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scene a week exercise

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Source - "There is a lot of work."

HARVEY speaks against the darkness.

HARVEY (O.C.)
Wake up, Osprey. You need to get up
now.

There is a light MOAN and a SIGH. PANDORA speaks. Her voice
thick with sleep.

PANDORA (O.C.)
What's going on?

HARVEY (O.C.)
You need to get up now, Osprey.

PANDORA (O.C.)
I know-- I know that voice. Is that
you Roger?

HARVEY (O.C.)
I assure you that I am not, Roger.
Now if you please, it is important
that get up right now. Behind you
on the wall--

Pandora's voice suddenly turns very stern.

PANDORA (O.C.)
I know that voice. What am I doing
here? Where am I?

HARVEY (O.C.)
I don't know, Osprey. Behind you
there's a--

PANDORA (O.C.)
That's not my name!

HARVEY (O.C.)
My apologies, Pandora. It's
difficult with how you're dressed.

PANDORA (O.C.)
You can't keep me here. Why is it
so dark? Where are we?

HARVEY (O.C.)
I don't know. Behind you--

PANDORA (O.C.)
You'll never get away with this.

HARVEY (O.C.)
It's not my doing. If you'll stop interrupting me there is a light switch on the wall behind you.

PANDORA (O.C.)
Where?

HARVEY (O.C.)
Several feet and just to your left.

FOOT FALLS and the sounds of fingers sliding across wall.

HARVEY (O.C.)
Up a bit.

INT. ROOM

The light flicks on. A solid white room. No windows and no door. Just white from wall to wall and ceiling to floor. Both Harvey and Pandora squint from opposite sides of the room.

Harvey is dressed in a solid black outfit. A pair of tinted goggles on his forehead. He pulls them down over his eyes as he squints.

Pandora is dressed in white and brown. A large flowing outfit with a cape, the points of which are connected to her wrists. Talons on her fingertips. A small white mask covers her eyes and turns to brown streaks at the corners. The costume markings are similar to an osprey's.

PANDORA
Horrimole!

HARVEY
Please, just Harvey.

PANDORA
I don't know why you've brought me here but I intend to make sure it's a mistake you never forget, Horrimole.

She begins walk across the room toward Harvey. Her glare and step both predatory.

HARVEY
Osprey, please I--

PANDORA
My name is not Osprey!

HARVEY
My apologies. I suggest you stop
where you--

PANDORA
My name is Pandora.

She steps in to a run.

HARVEY
Again, I apologize but you must
stop--

Pandora walks face first in glass separating the two halves
of the room. She stumbles backward nearly ending up on her
ass.

HARVEY
Before you go running in to the
large glass wall separating us.

PANDORA
I have no idea what you think
you're gonna get outta this
Horrimole-

HARVEY
Harvey.

PANDORA
But after I kick your ass for
putting me in this place I'm gonna
kick your ass again not telling me
about that glass.

She steps forward rubbing her jaw.

HARVEY
First, if you would like me to
address you as Pandora you could
likewise pay me the respect of
calling me Harvey.

PANDORA
Horrimole!

HARVEY

Harvey.

PANDORA

Horrimole!

HARVEY

I am retired!

PANDORA

So am I, Horrिमole!

HARVEY

Fine. Call me whatever you wish. As for the glass, I tried to warn you and would have succeeded if you hadn't been so intent on cutting me off.

PANDORA

Funny you should mention me cutting things off.

Harvey steps up to the glass.

HARVEY

Classy. You always were the charmer. That's a stunning face print you've left on the glass here. Skin a bit oily lately?

PANDORA

So help me, Horrिमole. Tell me why I'm here and I might not rip out your little rodent guts.

HARVEY

We clearly have a lot of work left to do before we can start on any productive paths. Might as well get started I guess.