

Surpassed A Major Milestone

By

David Shute
//dave@butterflybullseye.com//

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scene a week exercise

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Source - "Surpassed a major milestone."

INT. ELEVATOR

JIM (20s) rides the elevator alone. Dressed sharply he recites to himself quietly with his eyes closed. The floors tick off with a standard DING on the way up.

JIM

We had continual drop off in sales for six consecutive years. However, with the launch of our new product line last year, as you know, we've seen unprecedented growth. In fact, in the middle of the fourth quarter of last year our number of new subscribers for that quarter alone topped one million. It took us six years to get one million total customers and in the last quarter we definitely surpassed that milestone. Which brings us to what do we do now?

The elevator stops suddenly. The lights flicker momentarily.

JIM

Shit.

He presses one of the buttons for a floor. Nothing.

JIM

Shit.

He presses it repeated to the same end. He attempts other floors. Again nothing.

JIM

Brilliant.

He pulls the emergency phone off the hook and puts it to his ear. Dead air. He slams it back on the hook.

JIM

What do I do now?

He paces the tiny elevator scanning the walls and ceiling.

JIM

Damn it!

He kicks the elevator wall. The elevator lurches and continues up.

JIM
Gettin' shit done.

He closes his eyes and begins reciting again.

JIM
In the middle of fourth quarter
last year our new subscribers for
that quarter alone topped one
million. It took six years to get
to one million total customers and
last quarter we definitely
surpassed that milestone.

The elevator DINGS for the last floor and stops. He opens his eyes and steps up to the door.

JIM
You're a fucking rockstar. Go in
there and own those old fuckers.

The door doesn't move.

JIM
God damn it!

He presses the button. Nothing. He kicks the door. Again nothing. A light shining over his shoulder catches his attention. He turns to see the entire back wall of the elevator has detached and is sliding aside. A brilliant white light obscured the room the sliding wall reveals.

JIM
What the hell?

The light adjusts. The room is a regular sized reception area. Several chairs and a reception desk which is currently empty. Every wall, decoration, or piece of furniture is brilliant white. The entire room nearly bleeds in to itself.

JIM
So what do I do now?

He steps forward in to the room. The elevator wall silently closes behind him and slides back in to place.