

Feeling A Little Spacey

By

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INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

A clock buzzes and displays "7:45". A hand comes crashing down onto the snooze button. A young man, scruffy and in his late twenties, lies in bed sprawled out in an awkward position. This is EVAN.

Early sunlight spills in from the window. The walls of his room are adorned with movie posters and knick- knacks.

EVAN'S MOTHER bursts into the room cheerfully. She is in her fifties and looks like a typical suburban mother.

EVAN'S MOTHER
Wakie wakie eggs and bakie!

Evan groans audibly.

EVAN'S MOTHER (CONTINUED)
Well, honey, you have to get up, or you'll be late for work.

EVAN
It's Saturday mom.

EVAN'S MOTHER
Evan, it's Friday.

Evan opens his eyes wide, and darts up out of bed, checking his phone. It clearly says "FRIDAY" under the time.

EVAN
Awwwwwww man!

Evan trips over a pile of dirty clothes in the middle of the room as he sprints to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Evan, limping from his fall, grabs his mouthwash and begins gurgling.

EVAN'S MOTHER
Did you forget it's a weekday? I swear, you can be so spacey sometimes.

She exits the room. He looks into the mirror for moment, studying himself, with mouthwash dripping down. He bends out of frame to spit out the mouthwash and looks back up.

(CONTINUED)

He is now no longer Evan, but the reflection reveals KEVIN SPACEY, fully dressed in an impeccable suit. He smiles wryly, winks at himself in the mirror, and spins out of the bathroom gracefully.

from here on out we'll refer to Evan in Spacey form as SPACEY

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

SPACEY enters the kitchen, where his mother is sitting at the table, reading the paper. Evan has a place set for him with eggs and bacon, but instead, he grabs the toast off of his plate, and kisses his mother, much to her surprise.

SPACEY

Thanks for the grub mom, but work calls. Hope your day is SUBLIME!

He dances over to the key rack and reaches for a set, but then hesitates and goes for a different one.

SPACEY (CONTINUED)

Oh, and, thanks for the loaner.

Spacey hurriedly exits the kitchen in style. His mother stares wildly.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

SPACEY walks outside and strides over to a beat up Honda Civic. He stops and smiles at it for a moment, but then spins towards the other car in the driveway: a 1972 Firebird convertible. He snaps his fingers.

SPACEY

Hello, gorgeous.

He jumps in the car without opening the door. He starts the engine and revs it loudly, then peels out of the driveway.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Spacey slides through the door of a coffee shop, where there's a short line in front of him. He spins his car keys on his finger and smiles. As he walks to the line he speaks to the patrons around him.

(CONTINUED)

SPACEY

Why, hello there. (TO ONE PERSON)
Hi honey! (TO ANOTHER GIRL) I like
that shirt my friend... (TO A GUY
LEAVING)

Spacey arrives at the counter.

SPACEY

A quadruple shot latte, no foam,
two percent milk and throw a little
love in there!

Spacey looks over to the espresso machine, where a beautiful girl, all-American looking, is making a latte. This is ALICE. She blows her stray strands of hair out of her face, and then looks directly back at Spacey- who has now transformed back into EVAN.

Evan walks over to the pickup station, where the two awkwardly smile at one another.

ALICE

I... put a heart in your latte.

EVAN

I... uh... you... thanks.

She opens the cup to reveal a heart in the foam. Evan reaches for it, but accidentally spills some on himself and squeals slightly from the burn. Alice flushes and awkwardly turns away as Evan cleans himself up with napkins.

The clerk at the counter re-addresses Evan.

CLERK

Hey, you forgot your
change. There's like sixteen
dollars here,

Evan spins and once again becomes SPACEY.

SPACEY

Keep the change my good sir. Better
yet, get yourself a new haircut.
You look like a Pekingese.

INT. TELEMARKETING OFFICE - DAY

There are a bunch of cubicles with people on phone calls. SPACEY is on the phone with a customer, and shares a cubicle with another guy, who keeps glancing over at him.

SPACEY (ON PHONE)

Well yes ma'am. Yes I totally understand, but imagine this... a world... where you don't have... a portable panini press. It's shocking I know.

There's a long pause, while Spacey smiles. He looks at his nearby coworker, BRENT, who is nerdy and fidgeting, and does a "thumbs up" signal.

SPACEY (CONTINUED)

That's wonderful, Martha was it? I'll put you down for two. No, no it was all my pleasure. If you weren't married...

He laughs.

SPACEY (CONTINUED)

Say hi to David for me. Bye bye!

He hangs up the phone and looks at Brent, who has fully entered the cubicle.

BRENT

What is going on with you today? You're on fire.

He starts to say something, but is interrupted by the phone.

SPACEY (PICKING UP PHONE)

Talk to me.

ALICE (ON PHONE)

Um... hi... it's me. Alice? Uh, I work at the coffee shop?

We see EVAN again, in the place of SPACEY.

EVAN

Oh, hi! Like, what's goin'..hows...uhhh....

ALICE

I just want to, uh, let you know... you dropped your wallet earlier. I have it here.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

How did you get...

ALICE

Some of the people here know where you work... I just, wanted to call and let you know I'm keeping it safe.

EVAN

Well, thanks... um... I...

THE BOSS comes around the corner. Evan is now SPACEY again but keeps the phone to his ear. Everyone pays attention.

SPACEY

Hold on a second.

THE BOSS

Are you on a personal call again? How many times do I have to tell you, Evan?

SPACEY

I am on a personal call... now if you'll excuse me for a second... (INTO PHONE) Hello Alice? I would love to meet up with you to get my wallet back. How about 8pm tonight, at the Waterworks Lounge downtown. Yes? Well that sounds fabulous. Looking forward to seeing you then.

The whole office shushes as Spacey hangs up the phone.

THE BOSS

Well, that's it. You're through mister. You are fired!

SPACEY

And you, boss-man, are boring me. But I'd love for you to finish what you were saying. Oh, but I nearly forgot. I spoke to Diane earlier. Your wife. Of sixteen years. She's about 5 minutes away and *dying* to come see you. But don't worry, I told *Cindi*, the VP's niece, to keep her company until you arrive. Funny thing, the Veeps and I spoke earlier and he offered me a promotion...with one caveat.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SPACEY (cont'd)
Don't so much as breathe too close
to his niece. No probs for me, but
I'd *hate* to see a fellow employee
embroiled in some sort of *sex
scandal*. Could end a poor guy's
career!

Charles stares at him, mouth agape.

SPACEY
So if you please, I'm going to get
back to work now, unless you need
to pester me about something
else...?

The Boss slowly backs away from Spacey's desk.

INT. CLUB/BAR - EVENING

SPACEY sits at the bar, away from a dance floor where people
are moving to the music. The bartender serves him a Jameson
on the rocks, and he winks back.

Spacey looks down the bar, and it's revealed that a seat
down from him sits KEVIN SPACEY (the real one.)

***Will refer to real Kevin Spacey in scene as KEVIN, will
refer to Evan as Spacey as SPACEY***

SPACEY eyes down KEVIN, who nods and lifts his drink.

KEVIN
So what are toasting for today?

SPACEY
Well, how about a promotion,
independence from parents, and
telling your boss off?

KEVIN
Wow. That's some day. What
about... to love?

At that moment, a tap comes on EVAN'S shoulder (who is now
no longer SPACEY.) Alice is there, smiling.

ALICE
Uh, hi!

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

Hi.

They stare at each other awkwardly for a moment.

ALICE

Sorry I'm a couple of minutes late. Here's what you came for I guess.

Alice hands him his wallet.

EVAN

Uh, it's no problem at all. Thank you very much.

Alice smiles awkwardly at him.

ALICE

Sure, well... I'm sitting over there. If you, you know, want to hang out.

EVAN

Um, yeah, okay, maybe...

Alice frowns a bit, but then sulks away. Evan stares after her. Kevin scoots towards him on the bar.

KEVIN

Not quite the perfect day, I guess.

Evan looks at Kevin in the eyes, then back at Alice, who is staring back at Evan as she walks away.

KEVIN

See, if I was in your position I'd-

EVAN (CUTTING HIM OFF)

Hey. No, don't worry.

Kevin stares at him, but Evan looks right back at Alice.

EVAN

I got this dude.

Evan sprints after Alice, and she smiles widely as they clasp hands and move towards the dance floor. Kevin shrugs, turns back towards the bar, and takes a sip of his drink.

KEVIN

...whatever.