

FADE IN:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

TYMON RAGGART sits at the head of a conference table with a dozen board members in a high-rise glass office building. His gaze is fixed on the room's entrance. The other men also stare. A CLOCK TICKS away.

A LOUD MAN-LAUGH is heard from just outside the room. The other men all turn to Tymon.

CAMERA DOLLIES UP to Tymon as he rises from his chair, still fixed on the entranceway. He hasn't blinked once.

TYMON
(disappointed)
Gentlemen, excuse me one moment.
(towards other room)
Johnson!

JOHNSON (O.S.)
Yes, Mr. Raggart?

TYMON
(throws hands up in
the air; bounds toward
the entrance)
Get in here! With my coffee!
~~(stomps back to seat)~~

OFFICE KITCHENETTE - EXTREME CLOSE-UP - JOHNSON'S EYES

as they go wide with shock. CAMERA PAN FOLLOWS EYES as they shoot a look towards the conference room.

ANGLE ON COFFEE STATION

He grabs a mug and SPLASH! He dunks it in the coffee pot.

CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Johnson flies into the room, clutching loose paper and a cup of coffee.

TYMON (V.O.)
(inner thoughts)
This better be the best damn coffee
ever or he's fired!

JOHNSON
Here you are... sir.

Johnson holds out the cup for approval. Tymon swipes it.

TYMON

Dammit, Johnson! Where was this
coffee fifteen minutes ago!

Johnson lowers his head.

Tymon sniffs the coffee. He takes a sip and closes his eyes.
~~He thinks of his wife.~~

TYMON

~~(thinking of his wife)~~

It's good coffee. Just like Rebecca
makes it. ~~This coffee makes me think
of her.~~

Johnson glances up at Tymon. Tymon approves. This back-and-
forth has gone on for months. Johnson scampers away.

DISSOLVE TO:

JOHNSON'S CUBICLE

Johnson settles back in his chair. He spaces out. All is
calm until the PHONE RINGS. He snaps up and grabs the phone.

JOHNSON

(on phone)

Hello?

I/E. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

GEORGIA stands at her balcony window, phone in hand with the
cord tensed around her wrist and fingers.

GEORGIA

(distressed)

Tad?

INTERCUT telephone conversation.

JOHNSON

Hey, babe.

GEORGIA

I'm leaving.

JOHNSON

Oh, where're you going?

DAYDREAM SEQUENCE - AROUND ACAPULCO - MONTAGE

Georgia dives into the blue water, swimming with REYNALDO.

Georgia lounges at an outdoor cafe with Reynaldo.

Georgia jumps out of an airplane in tandem with Reynaldo.

END DREAM SEQUENCE.

I/E. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Georgia blinks and snaps out of it. Now she is serious.

GEORGIA

I'm leaving you for REYNALDO!!

INT. JOHNSON'S CUBICLE - DAY

Johnson sits in oblivion.

JOHNSON

The Rialto? That sounds great! I'll
see you tonight --

The phone CLICKS. DIAL TONE. Tymon ENTERS FRAME.

TYMON

Johnson, you're being promoted.

Johnson looks stunned.

TYMON (CONT'D)

I'd like you to meet the man you'll
be training as your replacement.

Johnson leans back in his chair to reveal Reynaldo, who's
been standing there behind him the whole time.

NEW ANGLE ON JOHNSON

Johnson rises INTO FRAME.

JOHNSON

Reynaldo?

All three look at each other. SUPER: "TO BE CONTINUED".

FADE OUT.

THE END