

Asking for a Raise

By

Christopher Gallagher

Logline: A woman asks her boss for a raise.

Copyright © 2018  
Christopher Gallagher  
All Rights Reserved

thoughtbeast@gmail.com

FADE IN:

1

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

1

A WOMAN (40s) enters a bathroom, cuts on the light and closes the door. In one hand is a broom and the other hand is CADDY holding CLEANING SUPPLIES.

The woman takes a deep breath and begins cleaning.

MONTAGE:

She SWEEPS the floor.

WIPES the sink.

SPRAYS and CLEANS the mirror with PAPER TOWELS.

CLEANS the toilet.

END MONTAGE

The woman stands and looks at a rather large LITTER BOX.

CAT LITTER is scattered on the LINOLEUM floor.

What looks to be a weeks worth of extremely large POOP sits uncovered on top of the litter.

The woman SIGHS and gets down on her hands and knees.

She shovels the litter box contents into a PLASTIC BAG.

The bathroom door opens with a CREAK.

The woman stops cleaning.

A tiny bell JINGLES.

She doesn't turn around.

Her breathing becomes faster.

WOMAN

Good afternoon Mr. Simon.

No response from the the visitor.

The woman brushes a strand of hair behind an ear.

The visitor brushes up against her. She pushes back.

WOMAN  
I've been thinking.

The woman ties the bag of poop.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
Everyday, for the past 8 years,  
I've cleaned for you and I never  
complain. I always do what is  
needed.

A MOUSE TOY slides by her.

WOMAN  
(emotional)  
I feed you when you want, take out  
the garbage you bring in and let  
you sit on my lap.

A ball of YARN rolls past the woman.

She smiles.

WOMAN  
We have our special moments. I  
can't complain.

The woman stands, composes herself and brushes the wrinkles  
out her clothes.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
What I'm trying to say is, without  
me, you are nothing.

Nothing but silence in response.

She hangs her head.

WOMAN  
I should be appreciated more. A  
raise would be nice.

She laughs.

Still holding the cat poop, the woman collects her cleaning  
supplies.

WOMAN  
Who am I kidding? That'll never  
happen will it Mr. Simon?

The woman picks up the ball the of yarn and tosses it to the  
visitor.

She exits the bathroom.

Leaning against the sink, an unimpressed MAN (50s), in a CAT SUIT wearing a COLLAR with a BELL and NAME TAG that reads MR. SIMON, holds the ball of yarn and watches the woman leave.

MAN

Meooooow.

FADE OUT.

THE END