

PHONE

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INT ROOM - NIGHT

Three PEOPLE are sitting at a bar or table. The people on the ends are texting on cellphones. The person in the middle is staring ahead glumly. He looks left, he looks right. The situation seems hopeless. Suddenly, he starts thinking.

PERSON 1 (V.O.)
Why am I even here? What are they
doing with me if they'd rather be
anywhere else in the entire world?
Its like I'm not even here.

Person slumps.

PERSON 1 (V.O.)
I feel so left out.

Suddenly a phone rings with the old bell ring. The Person brightens up and pulls out a rotary phone. He starts talking on it.

PERSON 1
Hello?
(pause)
Hey! What's going on?
(pause)
Me?

He looks left, he looks right.

PERSON 1 (CONT'D)
Oh, nothing important.

The people to his sides look at him then each other before going back to texting.

PERSON 2 (V.O.)	PERSON 3 (V.O.)
Who talks on the phone these	Who talks on the phone these
days? So old fashioned.	days? So old fashioned.

Everyone goes happily back to being blissfully unaware of who and what is around them.

FADE TO BLACK.