

QUITTING YOUR JOB THROUGH THE AGES

Written by

Chris Zell

czell@comcast.net

INT. CAVE - DAY

Three Cavemen are sitting in a circle when a boulder rolls in. CAVEMAN 1 turns the boulder towards him and reads it.

(NOTE: Until noted all scenes are in black & white)

CAVEMAN 1

Ugh quit.

CAVEMAN 2

How you know?

Caveman one turns the stone towards CAVEMAN 2 to expose rock with caveman drawing of Ugh with the word 'kwit' on it.

CAVEMAN 2 (CONT'D)

Does look like Ugh.

FADE TO:

EXT. FIELD - DAY

BOY running through field after field after field after you get it. A long damn distance. Arrives at Castle. Walks up to KING, hands him note as QUEEN looks on. King hands note back to Boy.

KING

Tell him very well.

The Boy looks at the King, back through the door he just entered then back to the King.

BOY

May we not assume he'll know, your highness?

KING

No, he must know from the crown posthaste.

The Boy begrudgingly turns and runs out.

FADE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Town Crier walking through city.

TOWN CRIER

Reginald Dwight Buffington the
third has quit his job at the royal
slaughtery. Reginald Dwight
Buffington the third has quit his
job at the royal slaughtery.
Reginald Dwight Buffington the
third has qu. . .

FADE TO:

EXT. FIELD - DAY

MAN on horse galloping through field after field after field
after you get it. A long damn distance. Arrives at Town. Gets
off horse and walks up to POSTMASTER, hands him note,
Postmaster reads note. Looks out window, gets up from desk
and opens the front door.

POSTMASTER

Hey, Jeddy? You're really quitting?
(pause)
Okay, I'll give this to him in the
mornings mail.

FADE TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

1920's Gangsters are sitting and standing around. Suddenly
machine gun fire sends everyone scrambling. After the
shooting stops Gangsters start to regain their places. They
look around when a standing GANGSTER sees something.

GANGSTER

Looks like Lefty quit.

All the other Gangster's look at the wall to see 'I quit.
Lefty.' Shot into the wall.

FADE TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

1950's BUSINESSMAN at his desk working. After a beat an arm reaches up from under his desk with a piece of paper. He takes the paper and the hand goes back under the desk. He reads the letter in voice over.

BUSINESSMAN (V/O)
 Dear mister Wardingtonstone. I
 hereby tender my resignation due to
 my family and I solely living in
 our bomb shelter. Good luck and
 don't bother knocking. Sincerely,
 Walter P. Uppingtonsmythe.

FADE TO:

(NOTE: Color has finally been introduced to the world from here on)

INT. OFFICE - DAY

1960's BUSINESSMAN dressed in his hippest yet most buttoned down attire. He looks up as his SECRETARY enters handing him a pile of mail with a flower on top. His Secretary exits as he goes through his mail flower first. We see what he's reading on the petals of the flower as PAUL HASKINS reads it.

PAUL HASKINS (V.O.)
 "It's been real, man. I gotta
 split. Peace. Knowledge Trough
 (formerly Paul Haskins)"

FADE TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

1970's BUSINESSWOMAN (I know! See what I did there? Shattered that damn glass ceiling) walks into her office with a pile of paperwork. On her desk is a pile of computer punch cards. She drops her paperwork on the desk, picks up a handful of punchcards and says,

BUSINESSWOMAN
 I wish they'd resign with a piece
 of paper like the old days.

FADE TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

An OLDER BUSINESSMAN dressed impeccable and not for the 1980's enters his office. He stops a few steps in staring agape at his wall. On it reads,

KGlobal Tycon Conglomerate Inc. offered me .0001 percent more to do the same job. I'm outta here! Rusty Wordsworth (your son-in-law)

FADE TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

BUSINESSMAN sitting at his desk typing at his computer.

AOL MAN (V/O)
You've got mail.

Businessman checks his mail.

BUSINESSMAN
That's too bad. We lost another one.

Businessman starts sending an email. As he types a voice over is heard.

VOICE (V/O)
To HR. We lost one in sector 4.
Please fill that position by lunch.

Businessman hits send.

FADE TO:

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - EVENING

A MAN and WOMAN are eating dinner. Suddenly the man sits straight up. After a beat he looks sad.

WOMAN
What's the matter, dear?

MAN
Square 384L on SkyZoomFace has quit.

WOMAN

Oh, that's such a shame. I'll miss him during our daily singing of happy birthday. He has such a wonderful voice.

MAN

Yes, I never will forget
(pause)
just filled his position.

WOMAN

That's nice. I hope he can hold a note at least.

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Two MEN are walking down the street when suddenly Man 1 stops.

MAN 2

What's wrong?

MAN 1

Dunlop in processing processed processes is talking to his significant other about quitting.

MAN 2

Do you think you can fire him first?

MAN 1

Just did.

MAN 2

Do you want to get sushi? I know this great place.

MAN 1

Great. Is it free range, ovo lacto, gluten free, pescatarian sushi?

MAN 2

Is there any other?

They walk away as ww

FADE TO BLACK.