

Hometown Team

Written by

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INT. OFFICE SPACE WITH CUBICALS

Two workers in an office sit with their back to each other. They are both dressed in proper business attire. You hear the copy machine come to life.

SHADE

(Under her breath) Box out

SHADE and THE SOLDIER head to the copy machine, with SHADE running faster. SHADE boxes out THE SOLDIER, grabs some papers and runs off screen.

THE SOLDIER looks around a little confused.

CUT TO

THE SOLDIER is at her desk and crumbles a piece of paper and shoots it at the trash can. SHADE run in and slaps down the paper.

SHADE
Not in my house

CUT TO

SHADE is sitting at her desk. THE SOLDIER walks by and SHADE shoots a paper ball at a trash can, (like a fade away shot).

SHADE
Buckets!!

CUT TO

SHADE and THE SOLDIER sit with their back to each other. THE SOLDIER turns around.

THE SOLDIER
Do you have a problem with me?

SHADE
No, I'm just super competitive.

THE SOLDIER
Did you play basketball in college
or something?

SHADE looks straight into the camera for a second. She then turns back to THE SOLDIER.

SHADE
Yeah, I played on an athletic scholarship.

THE SOLDIER
No way! I went to college on a Minute Man Scholarship.

SHADE
What's that?

THE SOLDIER
It's A scholarship for the Connecticut Army National Guard. I go to school full-time and served one weekend a month.

SHADE
You're a UCONN...

THE SOLDIER
HUSKY! Yes I am.

SHADE
Are we becoming friends?

THE SOLDIER
Yup!

SHADE
UCONN is our home away from home.

SHADE and THE SOLDIER reveal they are both wearing their home team jersey/ uniform.

THE SOLDIER
And we're both Connecticut's home team

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