

MONDAY.

ACT ONE: SCENE ONE

SETTING: A HIGH END OFFICE SUITE

It is early morning and sun streams into an office on the twenty-third floor of an unremarkable office tower located in an unremarkable American city. The office is upscale, but rather sterile and dull. There is an elevator front and center that opens to a raised reception area. There is a desk where the receptionist sits and a door that leads to the bosses' office. There are four desks in the middle of the room with computers, stacks of papers, letters, and other things you would find in an office. There are no staplers. There is a small kitchen on the opposite side of the room. The centerpiece of the office is a wall of giant glass windows through which we can see a skyline that conveys that we are on the twenty third floor.

There is a "ding" of a bell, the elevator opens and Katrina enters. She is the receptionist. Katrina turns on the florescent lights and boots up her computer. She walks over to the kitchen, sets up the coffee and returns to her desk and begins working. There is another bell and the elevator doors open. Kim steps off the elevator. She's sunny and cheerful, and it's hard to tell her age because of her bland, conservative clothing.

KIM
(cheerfully)
Good morning!

KATRINA
Is it?

KIM
How are you? Have a good weekend?

KATRINA
It was fine. And you?

KIM
It was nice. I went to the Opera.

KATRINA
Fun.

KIM
It was.

KATRINA
(mocking)
You're livin' on the edge.

KIM
As long as I don't fall off of it!

Kim goes to her desk and boots up
her computer.

KATRINA
Did you see the news this morning?

KIM
I did.

KATRINA
Awful. What is this world coming to?

KIM
A mess.

After a beat.

KIM (CONT'D)
Is that a new purse?

KATRINA
It's not that new!

KIM

It looks expensive.

KATRINA

Does it? It's just a cheap knockoff.

KIM

I need a new purse. Maybe you can help me find a good deal?

KATRINA

(dismissive)

Maybe.

They continue to work. There is the sound of typing, but otherwise it is silent. Kim stops typing and speaks.

KIM

It feels so different, doesn't it?

KATRINA

What?

KIM

The cubicles. Since they've been gone it just feels different doesn't it?

KATRINA

I liked them. Some people are better if they're kept in a box.

KIM

Well, I think it's definitely a better work environment. We all know what's going on with each other.

KATRINA

(pointed)

Exactly.

They go back to work for a bit. Kim is shocked by something she sees on her screen.

KIM

Oh my God.

KATRINA

What?

Come here. KIM

Can't you just tell me? KATRINA

Just come here. KIM

Katrina walks over to Kim's computer.

Oh my God. KATRINA

I know, right? KIM

How is that even possible? KATRINA

Katrina turns her head upside down to look at the screen.

I don't know. But there it is. KIM

Incredible. KATRINA

I know. KIM

They stare for a moment or two.

Crazy. KIM (CONT'D)

Eh. KATRINA

Katrina returns to her desk.
After a beat.

Will you send me that? KATRINA (CONT'D)

Sure. See, I can be fun. KIM

They both work on their computers
for a bit. And then...

KIM (CONT'D)

Did that FedEx come in for me on Friday?

KATRINA

No, it never showed up.

KIM

Are you sure?

KATRINA
(irritated)

Yes, I'm sure.

KIM

I wasn't questioning you.

KATRINA
(very irritated)

I'd tell you if it came in.

KIM

I know you would. Don't get all angry. It's only Monday. We
have all week.

The elevator bell rings and the
doors open. A tired and exhausted
woman emerges from deep within
the elevator. Heather has on very
dark sunglasses which she keeps
on throughout the following
scene. Heather is in charge of
the office. She has very little
energy and every word she speaks
must be dragged out of her mouth.

HEATHER
(Unenthusiastically)

Morning.

KIM & KATRINA

Morning.

HEATHER
(Beaten down)

Did you guys take the train?

KIM & KATRINA

No.

Heather starts to take off her jacket, but she can't get her arms out of the sleeves and she struggles with it, twisting awkwardly about. Kim and Katrina watch her with curiosity.

HEATHER

It was a mess. It took me nearly an hour.

KATRINA

Awful. Did you see the news? So scary.

HEATHER

Awful. That's why we need good guys with guns.

KATRINA

(sucking up)

Did you change your hair?

Heather's jacket is covering her head now, and she can't get it off. Finally she gets the jacket off, and stops. She looks around the office.

HEATHER

What's different in here?

KATRINA

Your hair.

KIM

The cubicles.

HEATHER

Huh?

KIM

They're gone.

HEATHER

Why?

KIM

Remember, Mr. Williams wanted us all to experience a "spirit of camaraderie and creative freedom."

HEATHER

We make the plastic trays for cookies.

KIM

Well, it is an adjustment.

HEATHER

Every morning I walk in and I think something is wrong. It's very disorienting.

Heather looks at Kim's computer screen.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

What is that? Is that a cat?

Heather turns her head upside down at the computer screen. Then she walks over to the kitchen and fixes herself a cup of coffee. She speaks over her shoulder towards Kim.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

(to Kim)

Did you get a hold of Hannaford yesterday?

KIM

No, not yet. I'm waiting for a FedEx with all of the paperwork first.

HEATHER

That didn't come yet?

KATRINA

No, it didn't come yet. If it had come I would have let you know. I know how to do my job.

HEATHER

What's up your ass?

KATRINA

Clearly not the FedEx.

Heather heads towards her office, and stops on the landing outside of her door.

KIM

It was supposed to come last night, but you know- If it doesn't show up this morning, I'm tracking it.

HEATHER

You sure love tracking things....Fuckin' FedEx

KIM

They're usually on time.

HEATHER

Meh.

Heather opens the door to her office and starts to go inside, but at the last second she turns back.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

(To Katrina)

Will you let me know when Lucas gets here?

KATRINA

(fake)

Sure thing! I sure love tracking things!

Heather goes into her office and closes the door.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

I hate her...She can see everything I'm doing on my computer now. No privacy. What is she doing in there all day anyway? I know what she's doing, she's working on that dumb book. On company time. She's on like the thousandth draft, you know.

KIM

It probably makes her happy.

Kim and Katrina each get back to work. The elevator bell rings. The door opens and Lucas enters. Lucas is the second in command of the office and reports to Heather. He is somewhere in the middle of his career and wears a nice suit; however it is ill-fitting and disheveled. He carries a briefcase and is nervous that he is showing up a few minutes late.

LUCAS

Morning.

Morning.

KATRINA

Lucas heads to his desk. He pulls a sack lunch from his briefcase and walks over to the kitchen and places the lunch inside the refrigerator.

LUCAS

Did you guys take the train?

KATRINA

No.

LUCAS

Something was wrong; it took forever. Did you see the news?

KATRINA

We did.

LUCAS

(Over his shoulder as he shuffles about the kitchen.)

Jesus.

KATRINA

I know.

LUCAS

(making an excuse)

The trains were running very slow.

Lucas heads over to his desk.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Is she in?

KATRINA

She is.

LUCAS

Crap. I can't slip into my cubicle anymore.

KATRINA

She wants to see you.

LUCAS

Really? Crap. What does she want?

KATRINA

(sarcastic)

Kim, can you add mind reader to my job description?

Lucas has walked around behind Kim and looks over her shoulder at her computer screen.

LUCAS

Is that cat surfing?

Lucas turns his head upside down when he looks at the screen.

KIM

It is. Crazy, right?

LUCAS

How did they get it to do that?

Heather comes out of her office. She speaks to Lucas with almost no energy.

HEATHER

(Matter of fact)

You're here.

LUCAS

The trains, they were running slow. Did you see the news?

HEATHER

(Big sigh. Rolling her eyes and head.)

I saw it. Uh... Can you come into my office?

LUCAS

Sure. Can I get some coffee first?

HEATHER

(Heather lets out a long and labored breath.)

If you need coffee, then by all means, go get it.

LUCAS

I don't need it. What's up?

HEATHER

We'll talk about it in my office.

LUCAS

Let me get some coffee.

HEATHER

Whatever. Just come in here. I want to talk to you about a couple of things.

Heather goes into her office.

LUCAS

Damn. What do you think she wants? Do you think this is about the new graphics? Because that is not my fault....Where are the new graphics?

KIM

FedEx hasn't delivered them yet.

LUCAS

(exasperated)

Fuck.