

Writing Sample

Singularity

Part Two – Scene 4

- Watch the episode at https://youtu.be/pny_vtoTulc
- Script begins on the next page of this document
- Please let me know if you would like to see the full script

Jim walks past, his reaction unseen but still sensed by Alex.

CAM
A decrease in volume may be more appropriate.

ALEX
I know.

CAM
Emotions are powerful, aren't they Alex.

Alex winds down and then picks up a pen and a clipboard.

ALEX
Let's run some tests.

4. INT. CAFE - DAY

Blaire walks into the café. Ethan is already there, sitting at a table.

ETHAN
Blaire!

They hug. Blaire pulls away first.

BLAIRE
It's nice to see you, Ethan.

ETHAN
I'm so, so happy you could make it.
Look, I brought this.

Ethan brings out the box from Episode 1 and shoves it at Blaire's face. Blaire reaches for it.

BLAIRE
Ohhh! It's--

Ethan quickly yanks it back.

ETHAN
Guess what it is!

BLAIRE
Really? Um. Okay.

ETHAN
It's important!

Blaire looks confused.

(CONTINUED)

ETHAN

It's small!

Blaire looks more confused.

ETHAN

It's-

He passes the box back and presents jazz hands as Blaire opens the box.

ETHAN

-the model you made for your first year sculpture class!

BLAIRE

Oh, uh, thanks. I didn't know that you had that.

(Blaire sets it down)

So what brought you to Chicago? You didn't say why you're in town.

ETHAN

Well, I've actually been in town for a few days already!

BLAIRE

Huh?

ETHAN

Yeah, moving into my new apartment!

BLAIRE

What!

ETHAN

Surprise! Eos is transferring me from GR. Isn't it great? We can hang out all the time-

Blaire opens her mouth to say something-

ETHAN

Go to concerts and movies together-

BLAIRE

Well...

ETHAN

Don't worry, you can bring Alex!

(CONTINUED)

BLAIRE

Ethan...

ETHAN

What's wrong?

(pause)

Lunch between old f-friends, what's the big deal?

Ethan hears his order being called.

ETHAN

Give me a sec while I grab our food.

Ethan disappears and reappears with a tray of food.

ETHAN

A BLT for me, and a turkey swiss with arugula and tomatoes for you. That's your coffee and your sugar packets, this one's for me.

BLAIRE

Wow, you really remembered everything.

Ethan smiles and shrugs.

ETHAN

You're pretty hard to forget. Anyway, tell me about everything. Texting can't replace good old talking face to face.

BLAIRE

You know, job hunt, living with Alex, art. Same old, same old.

They pause to eat for a bit, an almost too long lull in the conversation. Ethan stares at Blaire the whole time.

ETHAN

I spy dark circles.

BLAIRE

I'm getting enough sleep.

ETHAN

Job search getting to you?

(CONTINUED)

BLAIRE

No... it's not just that, Alex is like never home. And we're... kind of not talking.

ETHAN

Well, Alex has always been like that.

BLAIRE

Yeah, yeah. She just never learns! She doesn't have time for me. Or us. It just makes me want to strangle her.

ETHAN

Haha. I get that.

BLAIRE

She just wants to spend all day cooped up in the lab, instead of with her useless, talentless, worthless artist at home.

ETHAN

You're trying really hard. Alex doesn't see that.

BLAIRE

But hey, look at Alex, working with the world-famous Du Mont. Look at me.

ETHAN

Stop being so hard on yourself.

BLAIRE

I'm sorry, I'm just vomiting up my problems. The lack of regular human contact probably fried my social skills.

ETHAN

Really, don't worry about it. I- just having lunch with you makes me happy, we can talk about anything you want.

BLAIRE

Whatever I want is so depressing. Am I just a shitty person?

(CONTINUED)

ETHAN

No, you're great. And your art was the best in our school, everybody said so.

BLAIRE

(sincerely)

Thanks.

ETHAN

Really! I'm so lucky to have so many Blaire Evans originals. You're going to be famous, and then I'm going to look at those paintings and go: Blaire Evans. I knew her.

BLAIRE

(less sincerely)

Thanks.

ETHAN

You literally cover my entire living room.

BLAIRE

You... must have a small living room.

ETHAN

You should come over sometime. Or... we could have a party at your place!

BLAIRE

Maybe. Things aren't really party-appropriate at my place right now.

ETHAN

Yeah, true. Sorry. I'm... dying to see if your interior decorating skills are just as great as before. Where are you living again?

BLAIRE

Oh, haha, yeah, we just got stuff from Craigslist, it's all kind of a jumble... you definitely should stop by sometime. Where are you living?

(CONTINUED)

ETHAN

Over in the West Loop!

BLAIRE

Close to work? Never took you for a workaholic, Ethan.

ETHAN

Yeah, it was convenient, and you know me! Sometimes the data is in front of me and then I look up and it's dark outside. Not nearly as bad as Alex though.

BLAIRE

Yeah...

ETHAN

You should visit me too! How about sometime this weekend?

BLAIRE

This weekend's not good for me.

ETHAN

No, yeah! That's cool. Next week.

BLAIRE

I'll get back to you.

ETHAN

Cool.

They eat awkwardly. Ethan notices the time.

ETHAN

Shoot, I'm late. Gotta get back to the lab.

BLAIRE

Oh.

ETHAN

But if you want to talk more, we can totally talk more.

BLAIRE

No, it's fine. It's fine. I have to get back to looking for a job, again.

(CONTINUED)

ETHAN

You know what? I've been thinking. I know a guy in HR. Why don't you come upstairs with me and I can introduce you, you can take a crack at an interview, and hey, who knows?

BLAIRE

I don't know- I didn't even bring my resume.

ETHAN

We can print it upstairs, come on! What do you have to lose?

BLAIRE

(mumble)

ETHAN

It's Eos Enterprises!

BLAIRE

Yeah...

ETHAN

It'll be great if we worked together. We can have lunch here every day!

Ethan notices Blaire's reaction.

ETHAN

But we don't have to eat *here* everyday, we can eat whatever you want.

Ethan notices Blaire's reaction again.

ETHAN

This is your chance! Just think of the look on Alex's face when you get a job at **the** Eos Enterprises.

BLAIRE

Okay.

ETHAN

We have to leave like, right now though. We can eat in my car, let's go!

Blaire and Ethan get up, and Ethan heads straight for the exit. Blaire picks up her food and the box with the sculpture and follows, taking a second to throw the box away in the trash can near the door.

5. INT. EVIL LAB - DAY

Scientists in the computer development lab, checking data, doing science things, discussing things quietly amongst themselves. Devon surveys the project that will be the first step to her future CEO-ship. KIM, one of the scientists, comes up to Devon and hands her a stack of data.

DEVON

Did the parts come today?

KIM

(speaking offhandedly)

We received 60L of acetonitrile, but the 80L of dimethyl sulfoxide hasn't come in yet. We haven't yet assessed which would be the better choice. Acetonitrile would allow for increased conductivity, but preliminary safety tests have demonstrated a 70% increase-

DEVON

We'll go with the acetonitrile.

Kim pauses, kind of offended. Does this person even know anything about *science*?

KIM

My research team is in the process of determining which-

Devon pauses in inspecting the lab and looks Kim in the eye.

DEVON

We'll go with the acetonitrile.

KIM

Of course.

Kim narrows her eyes as Devon peruses the notes some more.

DEVON

Who's got the May 26th files?

Before Kim can answer, Devon's phone rings.

(CONTINUED)