

FADE IN:

1 INT. COLD OPEN, BEDROOM - MORNING

MUSIC CUE

As the clock turns to 8:00 AM, the alarm starts playing "Beautiful Day" by U2. KENNY HARRIS begins to stir in his bed. Kenny is a baby-faced, yet handsome man in his mid twenties. As he wakes, we begin to explore Kenny's dingy room.

KENNY (V.O.)

Confucius once said, "Genius is one-percent preparation and ninety-nine percent perspiration." Or was it, "He who stands on toilet is high on pot?" Anyways...

PAN:

Across his dresser we see a framed photograph of Kenny in graduation robes, with a "Class of 2013" tassel hanging strategically from the wooden frame.

KENNY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I've spent the last eight years of my life preparing...  
(beat)  
...and coincidentally high on pot.

PAN:

We scan his wall to find a beautifully framed degree from Stanford Law School prominently perched upon a bookcase full of legal manuscripts.

KENNY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I did my time. I'm ready to give all the perspiration they can handle. There's only...  
(beat)  
...Edison. It was Thomas Edison who said that.  
(beat)  
As I was saying...

PAN:

We come to Kenny's desk. Beyond his out-of-date laptop computer we move across a stack of bills showing hundreds of thousands of dollars in student loans, and utility bills with the words, "PAST DUE" stamped exclamatorially in red.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
There's only one problem.

CUT TO:

Kenny's hand slams down on the alarm clock, turning the inspirational music off.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP:

Kenny's eyes fill the frame

ZOOM OUT:

Kenny sits on the side of his bed in full red and black regalia of a VERIZON WIRELESS employee.

KENNY  
No one's hiring!

END OF COLD OPEN

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE

2 INT. WESTBROOK MALL, VERIZON KIOSK - DAY

The VERIZON kiosk sits dead center in the middle of a rundown mall, which is clearly "the mall the rich people USED to go to." Kenny appears to be holding down the counter with his elbows, staring at an unopened envelope addressed to him from the California State Bar Association.

KENNY (V.O.)  
Yep, this is my job. Hocking  
cellphones to ungrateful teenagers.

A teenage mall PATRON rushes by.

KENNY  
(monotone)  
Switch to Verizon and get a free  
phone.

The Patron is already twenty yards away by the time Kenny finishes his "pitch." His eyes never waiver from the letter.

KENNY (V.O.)  
Not exactly what I planned on doing  
right out of college, or so my  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KENNY (V.O.) (cont'd)  
parents like to remind me on a  
daily basis.

Behind Kenny, in the kiosk, stands ADAM, an uninspired man-child in his twenties, wearing the same Verizon uniform as Kenny. Adam grabs one of the display smartphones and begins thumbing through the screen. He punches in a couple keystrokes before landing on the "ACROBAT MILFS" web page. Adam slowly scours the site.

KENNY (V.O.)  
Oh, this is Adam. He's my best  
friend and roommate. Yeah, he's a  
bit of a freeloader, but I've known  
him my whole life. In fact, I got  
him his last three jobs, including  
this one.

Adam turns to Kenny with the smartphone.

ADAM  
Dude, check this out. Look what she  
can do to herself with her tongue.

Kenny doesn't flinch, transfixed on the envelope.

ADAM  
Kenny, your vagina's on fire.

Still nothing.

ADAM  
(chuckling)  
I had my way with your sister three  
times last night...and once this  
morning.

Kenny is lost in his own thought. Adam finally matures long enough to realize something's eating at Kenny. He places the smartphone back on the display stand and walks to Kenny.

Adam puts his hand on Kenny's back, snapping Kenny out of his trance.

ADAM  
Kenny, you stare at that envelope  
any harder and it'll file sexual  
harassment charges against you.

KENNY  
(dazed)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)