

Wednesday

By

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INT- MORNING

THEO awakes to an alarm reading 5:45am. He is in an empty room, only a bed, night stand, and a lamp.

NARRATOR

When is the last time you did something for the first time? When is the last time you did something for someone else out of the goodness of your heart? When is the last time you made a valiant effort to change yourself? When is the last time you woke up and wanted to live? When is the last time you were happy?

THEO VO

I don't know much, but I know I wake up everyday to hate myself. Go to a job I hate, wait to talk to the friends I don't want, pay the bills I cannot afford for a life I despise. And worst of all it seems I am alone in this, everyone tells me to "be happy" and "it'll get better" or "it's not that bad" "it could be worse" but you know what, everyday is a new terrible day in hell and for me thats my own head.

INT- MORNING-OFFICE

Theo sits in his very messy cubical- papers pinned everywhere headphones in, wasting staples from a stapler, staring at a blank screen.

EMILY stands above Theo's cubical

EMILY

Good morning Theo. I heard we were getting a new sales rep today, I love new family, it's so fun meeting someone new. I hope it's a girl. Theo? Theo? Are you okay? Theo? Are you listening?

THEO VO

Am I listening? Can I do anything but listen? I have zero interest in what you're saying, but you keep talking.

Pulling his headphones out

THEO-
Uh Emily, how are you?

THEO VO
I don't care

EMILY
Good real good. How was your weekend? I brought you your favorite coffee. I was in line this morning to pick up my large triple nonfat-

Her mouth keeps moving as he completely zones her out.

THEO VO
No one cares

THEO-
Thank you Emily. That was nice. I have to get going.

THEO VO
I know she's just being friendly. but she is a painful excuse for a human. How can she be so stupid happy. Its obviously so fake. Does she ever have a bad day? Doesn't she ever think of anyone else. Who appreciates that kind of attitude all of the time.

Theo drinks his coffee and avoids eye contact with everyone as he walks into the bathroom.

INT- DAY RESTROOM

Theo hides in a bathroom stall

THEO VO
Is it time for lunch yet? Better yet, can I go home and die. I don't know why I have to be here. I seriously waste my life sitting in here and no one even notices.

Someone walks in the restroom

THEO VO
Please just kill me. You're here to end my misery right?

Theo looks at his watch and builds up the courage to leave

INT- HALLWAY- DAY

Theo walks down a long hall. A clock reads 12:00pm

THEO VO
Finally. Maybe God doesn't hate me
after all. Some free-

EMILY
Theo there you are! I've been
looking for you. How was your
meeting? Do you want to grab some
lunch? I feel like Asian. Do you
like-

THEO VO
Holy shit. Could someone remove
your voice box?

THEO-
Asian sounds good.

EXT- DAY STREET

Emily walks quickly down the street, smelling flowers and waving to passerby's. Theo follows behind rolling his eyes and looking at the ground.

THEO VO
What is wrong with her? What is
wrong with me? Why does she care?
Why don't I care? Who would want to
be my friend. Im terrible. I don't
want to be my friend. I don't care,
about anyone or anything. And I
absolutely hate her. She is
everything I hate... She is happy.

EMILY
Hey Theo? What do you think about?

THEO VO
How much I hate you.

THEO-
Not much.

EMILY
You're just real quiet.

THEO VO
Because you never stop-

Theo watches a stranger litter

THEO VO

How hard is it to find a trashcan?
Are you dumb. Just turn your head,
its right there. Why are people so
gross? What is your problem? Did
you not learn manners or do you
really don't care. Do I care?

THEO-

I don't know. I just don't have
much to say.

EMILY

That's okay. I say a lot.

THEO VO

Oh, I had no idea. Please tell me
more.

Theo glances at her and she turns into the restaurant

EXT- DAY STREET

Emily and Theo walk back to work

EMILY

Thanks for coming to lunch with me.
Im sorry I bother you all the time,
you're just real easy to talk too.

THEO VO

Emily. You'd talk to a wall, or a
door, or chair. You like me because
I don't reply. If I told you how I
felt or what I think you'd hate me.
Everyone would.

THEO-

Thanks.

INT- AFTERNOON-OFFICE

Theo sits in his cubical.

THEO VO

If the ceiling came crashing down
right now, and everyone died; I bet
I would survive because that's the
kind of luck I have. You never get
what you want. Everyone complains
about their menial lives when there
is so much more going on. Why is
everyone so obsessed with

THEO VO
 themselves? Why am I obsessed with
 everyone? Is anyone obsessed with
 me?

Theo wakes his computer

THEO VO
 No. No one would notice if I left
 or if I never showed up again. Who
 would. I don't have any friends.
 I'm always quiet. I can't tell
 anyone how I feel. And I want to
 kill my only friend in the office.
 Emily is nice. Tomorrow I will try
 and be nice.

INT- MORNING

Theo awakes to a clock reading 5:45am.

THEO VO
 Great. Day 565 of me hating
 everything. Im ready for the day
 when I don't wake up. At least then
 it would be over.

INT- MORNING-OFFICE

Theo sits at his desk

THEO VO
 Heres another day of me sitting
 here. Pretending to work waiting to
 go home. I don't even know what I'm
 doing here anymore. This used to
 mean something to me. I think I'm
 dead inside. Or slowly dying.

EMILY
 Hi Theo. Happy Tuesday. You look
 nice. Did you get a hair cut?

THEO VO
 Yes. I cut one hair.

THEO-
 Hi Emily. No I didn't. But thanks?

EMILY
 Oh, well anyway. You look good.

THEO-
Thanks. I have a meeting. Bye.

Theo gets up to go to his meeting.

INT- DAY RESTROOM

THEO VO
There has got to be more to life
than this.

Theo stares at his watch.

THEO VO
Im wasting every second I sit here.
But what else would I be doing? I
don't even know. I could do
anything if I didn't have to be
here. Why am I still here?

INT- HALLWAY- DAY

Theo walks by a clock reading 9:45am

THEO VO
I'm going to do something today.

EMILY
Theo. How was your meeting?

THEO-
It was good. I learned something.

EMILY
That's good. What was that?

THEO-
I quit.

EMILY
You quit what? This job is your
life.

THEO-
No. It's not. I hate this place. I
hate this room, this cubical, that
asian restaurant. I hate you. I
want to be anywhere else. I want to
be as far away from you as I can
possibly get. You are the most
annoying human I have ever
encountered. You never stop
talking. I don't like you. You talk

THEO-
too much and you never have
anything to say. Im unhappy. I'm
leaving.

Emily watches as Theo grabs his things and leaves.

EXT- DAY STREET

Theo walks down the street.

THEO VO
What did I just do? I can't survive
without that job? Why did I just
yell at Emily? She is nice. I
should go back to work. Did I mean
it? I can't go back. That place is
killing me. Am I killing myself?
I've wanted to do that for five
years. I feel better? Is this how
it feels to say what you think? ...
I'm not angry. I'm scared?

Emily runs after Theo

EMILY
Theo. Theo. Wait up. What was that
about? Do you really hate me?

THEO-
No. I don't know. I need to go
home.

Theo walks away. Emily stands back and watches him leave.

INT- MORNING

Theo awakes without an alarm. The clock reads 5:45am. He
gets up and gets ready.

INT- MORNING-OFFICE

Theo sits in Emily's office waiting for her to come in.

THEO-
Good morning Emily. I brought you
coffee.