

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

Austinville #1  
Ted Bungees  
3:38pm

FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

TED wears a shabby gray suit and hornrims. He's in his thirties but is so uncool he seems prematurely middle-aged.

He sits on a rock in the woods, talking on a cheap, clunky cell phone.

Next to him sits a pile of bungee cords.

TED  
Melissa! I have the elastic  
cables, and I'm ready!

Beat.

TED  
I'm going to do it! "Life is for  
living!"

Beat.

TED  
This is Ted. Late-shift Ted. From  
the desk.

Beat.

TED  
Yes! I'm going bungee jumping!

Beat.

TED  
No, right now -- the old railway  
bridge is just ahead. I bought  
some of those bungee cords, I've  
got this harness --

Beat.

TED  
Language!

Beat.

TED

That's where you come in. I need you to talk me through this. Now, do I attach the cables to my shoes, or --

Beat.

TED

How hard can it be? I attach one end to the bridge, one end to the -- me, and --

Beat.

Note that by this point, Ted's pile of bungees has mysteriously disappeared.

TED

Hey, people can die crossing the street. It doesn't mean --

Beat.

TED

It's not a ploy for your attention.

Beat.

TED

I appreciate the compliment, ma'am, but there's no agenda --

Beat.

TED

Yes, skydiving with you would be an okay substitute.

(sighs)

But I've got the bungees and everything.

Beat.

TED

Fine. I promise.

Beat.

TED

Hello? Hello?

Ted looks at the phone, puts it away, and goes to pick up his equipment.

It's gone.

We may or may not notice a NINJA (stealthy, black-clad -- you know the drill) peering out from behind a tree.

Ted does not see the ninja; he sighs and exits.

FADE OUT.