

6. The Break-In

(We are in a darkened office. We hear a rattle and the door opens slightly. We see a beam of light. #1 partially enters with a flashlight. He/she looks around and looks back.)

- #1: The coast is clear. Come on.**
(#1 enters all the way followed by #2, who also has a flashlight.)
- #2: Don't bury yourself in the role.**
(They both shine their lights around the room.)
- #1: OK, let's check over there by the desk.**
(They head to opposite sides of the desk and start looking around.)
- #2: Do me a favor, tell me again why we're doing this.**
- #1: *(Shines the light in #2's eyes.)* Fine, why...**
- #2: Get the light out of my eyes.**
- #1: *(Puts the light down.)* Sorry. Now, why are we doing this? How many ad campaigns have we come up with in the last couple of months?**
- #2: Five.**
- #1: How many has Sam Tyler come up with?**
- #2: Five.**
- #1: How many were exactly the same?**
- #2: Five.**
- #1: I rest my case. We know he's stealing our stuff. We just want to prove it.**
- #2: And how do you know that he's going to hand in our latest idea?**
- #1: I heard him telling Florence in the lunch room today he was handing in this big campaign idea tomorrow. Right when we've finished ours. You do the math.**
- #2: OK, fine. Let's find the file, learn the truth, and get the hell out of here.**
- #1: Ten-four.**

- #2: What?**
- #1: A-OK.**
- #2: What?!**
- #1: I agree.**
- #2: Then just say that!**
- #1: OK, I'm sure Sam's hidden the file in a safe behind one of these pictures, so let's take them all down. *(Starts taking a picture down.)***
- #2: *(Looks in the desk.)* Hey!**
- #1: Don't bother me, I'm busy.**
- #2: Why don't we just check the desk first?**
- #1: Because it's too obvious. No one would hide a file in their own desk.**
- #2: *(Pulls a file out of the desk drawer.)* Ta-daa! Here it is. Campaign idea for Power Top Shoes.**
- #1: *(Grabs the file.)* Let me see that.
*(They both look at the file.)***
- #2: Well, it is our idea.**
- #1: I told you so. We'll take this and confront Sam tomorrow.**
- #2: Great. Can we get out of here now?**
- #1: Ten-four... I mean sure. I'll make sure the coast is clear. *(Goes to the door and peers out.)* Oh, no!**
- #2: What? What's wrong?**
- #1: A security guard's out there.**
- #2: So, we'll wait until he leaves.**
- #1: I don't think so.**
- #2: Please, don't think, it only gets us in trouble. Tell me what you know.**
- #1: It's Big Rollie and he's set up a chair and it looks like he's planted his big butt for the night. He even brought food.**
- #2: Well that's great! What do we do now, genius?**
- #1: *(Looks around.)* No problem. We'll go out the window.**
- #2: Did you major in moron in college? We're on the thirtieth floor! Who do I look like, Batman?! "Come Boy Wonder/Batgirl, we'll leap 300 feet to the ground and**

make away with the file.”

#1: It was just a suggestion.

#2: Yeah, a stupid one.

#1: Well, I don't hear you come up with any better ideas.

#2: Why don't we just talk to Rollie and tell him the truth.

#1: What, that we broke into Sam Tyler's office? Rollie takes his job very seriously. He thinks he's Elliot Ness. *(Pause)*
But...maybe we could rush him.

#2: He weighs like 400 pounds. I don't think so. I guess we're stuck in here until morning or until Rollie falls asleep or dies!

#1: Wait! That's it!

#2: What, wait till he dies?

#1: No, the man weighs 400 pounds. We use that to our advantage. We'll cover our faces and run for the stairs. He's the only guard here. He'll never catch us. We'll race down the thirty floors and out the back.

#2: That'll set off the alarm.

#1: Sure, but we'll be long gone before the cops get here.

#2: I am not going to do some half-baked Starsky and Hutch episode with you.

#1: Where is your sense of adventure?

#2: I left it in my other suit. You don't get it, do you? These are our jobs you're messing around with. We could blow our whole careers here. All the days we've worked. All the nights we've put... *(Stops in mid-sentence.)*

#1: What?

#2: Did you hear what I just said? We work a lot of nights.

#1: So?

#2: So, all we have to do is turn on the lights, start talking, walk out, and tell Rollie we were working late.

#1: And what do we tell him if he asks what we're doing in Sam's office?

#2: That our computer was down and we were using his. We see Rollie here all the time when we work late. There's

nothing unusual about this.

#1: But...

#2: But what?

#1: *(Thinks.)* But...nothing. You're right.

#2: I know. *(Pause)* Come to think of it, there was no reason to sneak in here in the first place. We could have used the elevator.

#1: I know, but wasn't scaling that wall and climbing the fire escape great?

#2: I was right, you are a moron. Let's get out of here. *(#1 and #2 start to exit.)* I really can't believe how stupid I was.

#1: Me, either.

#2: I can. See, for me it was a once in a lifetime thing. For you it's an everyday occurrence.

#1: Hey, was that a cut?...