

ELEVATOR

Written by

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INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

A man and a woman stand on opposite sides of an elevator. The woman is JEN, 26, a practical woman who was begrudgingly agreed to come on her sister's bachelorette party/cruise. It's New Years Eve, and she is fed up with being around her sister's stupid friends. All she wants is to go to bed. The man gets off of the elevator, and we see the craziness of the cruise outside. Jen sighs and waits for the doors to close. She hears a voice from the deck outside.

AARON
Hey, hold the door!

She sticks her arm out just as the doors start to close. A man wearing a horse head runs in and collapses against the wall. This is AARON, 23, a full time character actor who has spent 4 years as a horse on this ship.

AARON (CONT'D)
Thanks.

The doors close and he looks around confused.

AARON (CONT'D)
This isn't the staff elevator!

JEN
No, just the regular one.

AARON
Ah well, guess I'm along for the ride.

Jen nods and stares at the slowly climbing floor number above the door. Aaron removes his horse mask to reveal that he is a man with a horse head.

AARON (CONT'D)
So, you're not partying with everyone else?

JEN
No, I'm going to bed actually.

Jen glances back at him as she answers. Her eyes bulge and she takes a step away from Aaron. She realizes she's being rude and she glues her eyes back on the floor number, trying to process what is happening.

AARON
It's New Years Eve! You should be out having fun!

JEN
I'm pretty tired.

AARON
What's your name?

JEN
Jen.

Aaron holds out his (human) hand to shake hers. She gingerly reaches out and very quickly shakes, pulling away just as fast.

AARON
I'm Aaron. And Jen, you should be having a good time! What do you say you come out and party with me?

The countdown to midnight begins outside. 15, 14, 13...

JEN
I'm good. I'm gonna go to bed.

12, 11, 10...

AARON
Oh come on! You wouldn't want to be alone to ring in the new year!

9, 8, 7... Jen glances back at him. Fireworks begin to go off.

JEN
I kind of do actually.

6, 5, 4...

AARON
Oh, I see.

3, 2, 1!

AARON (CONT'D)
Well, uh, new years kiss?

As the ship erupts into cheers, the elevator doors open and Jen dashes out. Aaron looks puzzledly after her.

AARON (CONT'D)
I'm guessing that's a no?