

OVERTIME

FINAL DRAFT

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EDITSTOCK.com  
(Purchased Script Not Watermarked)

TIGHT ON: a staple remover. Its JAW wide open baring steel FANGS. It CHEWS off a staple that binds a stack of papers.

A hand impatiently thumbs through the pages. Settling on one, a pen scans down the text. It finds the right line and SLASHES through it with a BIG RED MARK.

TIGHT ON: a keyboard. The pen STABS at the numeric keypad.

Another SLASH. More STABBING. Another SLASH.

RALPH (29), an average office worker and the owner of the hand wipes some sweat off his brow, checks his watch, then goes to look out the window.

The SUN dives towards the horizon.

He wipes his RED STAINED HAND with a cloth, then collects the papers together in a rough stack.

The pages, smattered in red ink, get MUTILATED in a paper shredder.

Ralph grabs his suit jacket and his briefcase.

TIGHT ON: a WOLF'S HEAD KEYCHAIN sitting upon his desk. He reaches for it when--

KNOCK-KNOCK.

Ralph startles and turns.

SIMON (37), a manager who wants to be everyone's mate, stands in the doorway wearing a shit eating grin.

RALPH

Simon?!

SIMON

Hey Ralph!

He carries a LARGE FILING BOX which he promptly slams down on Ralph's desk.

Ralph stares at it with dread.

RALPH

Simon, I really have to get home.

SIMON

Sorry pal, but the tax department -  
pack of dogs they are!

Simon leaves, whistling obnoxiously.

RALPH  
But... No worries Simon.

Ralph grabs a wad of papers from the box and sits.

Ralph glances into the adjacent offices. He sees Simon having a chat with --

-- MEGAN (28), smart, sharp and sexy. Megan's eyes meet Ralph's. She returns a warm smile and a suggestive wave.

BEAT.

Ralph snaps out of it and focuses on his work.

2 **EXT. CITYSCAPE - DUSK** 2

The SUN SETS behind a busy city.

NIGHT sets in. City lights awaken.

3 **INT. OFFICE - NIGHT** 3

Paper ENTRAILS spew from the shredder.

Ralph grabs his WOLF HEAD KEYS and heads for the --

4 **INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS** 4

Ralph rushes out the door looking at his watch. He collides right into Simon.

SIMON  
Whoa! What's the big rush?

RALPH  
Oh, nothing. Just...

SIMON  
Big date??

RALPH  
No...

SIMON  
Listen, I know you're a private kinda guy Ralph, but let me give you some advice... Don't keep secrets yeah?

RALPH  
Yeah, no.

SIMON  
It distances you from people.

RALPH  
Yeah.

SIMON  
And you can't keep 'em forever.

RALPH  
No.

Simon leans into Ralph.

SIMON  
I know your big secret Ralph!

Ralph looks a little freaked. He discreetly pockets his WOLF HEAD KEYCHAIN.

RALPH  
Really??

SIMON  
Just let loose and have a little fun alright?

Simon winks at Ralph, pats him on the shoulder and leaves.

Ralph tears down the hallway.

5 **INT. ELEVATOR LOBBY - NIGHT**

5

Ralph slaps the down button and pulls out his IPHONE

RALPH  
Siri, how long until the moon rises?

DING.

SIRI (O.S.)  
The moon rises in fifteen minutes.

Elevator doors open and Ralph rushes into the --

6 **INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS**

6

Ralph bashes the 'UG' button.

SIRI (O.S.)  
Did you know that tonight is a full moon Ralph?

RALPH  
Yeah!

The doors are closing, but at the final moment --

-- an ARM slips through the gap prompting them to open again.

MEGAN steps inside.