

## COAT CHECK

Written and directed by: Jacob White

6. mins – Comedy

Production dates: September 12-13th

### SYNOPSIS:

My film, Coat Check, is a light comedy, set in modern times. This random fun film is about the relationship of two co-workers, a maître D, LARSON (20s), and a coat check attendee, DILLON (20s). After Larson creates total chaos, running around for a girl's number that is lost, he manages to get them both fired from their intense boss LINDA (40s). Larson quickly comes to a realization after getting his roommate fired. Larson needs to appreciate what he has; he's starting to value his friendship more than a chase for romance.

### CHARACTER BREAKDOWN:

LARSON (20's) is a good looking and clean cut young male. He is not a motivated person in the sense of personal goals or collage. After graduating high school he had no idea what he wanted to do so he began working to save up. He always talks about taking courses at the community collage but never does. He is motivated in his social being somewhat popular. He is very outgoing and energetic. He wanted to move out immediately after high school so he found the first person he could on craigslist. Dillon who is also the person who got him his job

DILLON (20's) is somewhat cocky, mainly from his intelligence. He's a smart guy somewhat nerdy loves to play video games. He thinks Larson is a moron (how Carmon views Ferris in Ferris Bullers day off) and regrets getting him a job. He is attending community college right now trying to major in English.

LINDA (30-50) is just a pissed off boss who is fed up with kids that have no work ethic or respect for their work place. She Has been the general manager at this restaurant for 10 years now. She has seen it all.

LINDA'S SIDE:

LINDA

I can NOT believe you two. You both  
can't fucking stand there and do  
the easiest jobs on the planet.

LARSON

Easy? You should try working with  
this loser. It's near impossible.

LINDA

You know what? You're both fired!  
You can leave now.

(to Dillon)

Dillon, give me the tickets for the  
coats.

LARSON & DILLON SIDE:

Larson and Jillian stand up. Then she sets off towards the door. Dillon struts over.

LARSON  
(to JILLIAN)  
I'll keep in touch!

DILLON  
Smooth. You use that one about taking her for a ride on your new street bike?

LARSON  
Shut up.

DILLON  
Once she finds out it's that crappy scooter, it's over.

LARSON  
Hey, I love my shitty scooter. Chicks dig it, bro.

DILLON  
Shitty is right. You look like you just hit puberty on that thing.

Larson looks down, frantically swiping his arm over the top of his small host stand, looking for the card that was just in between his fingers.

LARSON  
Where is it? No way! It was just right here?

DILLON  
Looking for something?

LARSON  
That girl literally just gave me her number.

Dillon walks to his station and starts to do an evil chuckle. Larson "softly" runs over to Dillon's station.

LARSON  
So you did take it?

DILLON  
No. Why do you care!?

LARSON  
Don't fuck with me. You know I like her!