Right Side Up

## SAMPLE SCRIPT

## INT. OFFICE OF JILL THE PSYCHIATRIST - DAY

HOYT gazes wistfully out of the window.

HOYT

Have you ever wondered what its all about?

Jill raises an eyebrow.

HOYT (CONT'D)

Whether there's a plan for each of us? Why you're a shrink? Why I'm...whatever.

JILL

Do you feel your life lacks direction, Mr. Hoyt?

CUT TO:

## EXT- WENDLE'S VAN DRIVING DOWN STREET- NIGHT.

HOYT

(v.o)

...it's Left down here, isn't it?

The van starts to turn left at the junction.

HOYT (CONT'D)

(V.O)

...or is it right?

The van brakes. Starts to go right

HOYT (CONT'D)

(V.O)

No, hang on, I'm sure he said go left!

The van skids to an emergency stop.

HOYT (CONT'D)

(V.O)

Oi!!! I've spilled me coffee!