

Starring Mike Loud

By

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EXT. UPTOWN STREET - DAY

Reflections dance across the windows of an office building, tinted blue. One of these reflections, a red SPORTS CAR, darts across.

CUT TO:

INT. SPORTS CAR - DAY

Similar reflections flash across the windshield of the car, including the driver, MICHAEL LOUD. He is handsome, with movie star looks, and wearing AVIATORS. Outside is another building with a group of people crowded around the entrance. He turns into the parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

A group of PAPARAZZI and FANS mill around the outside of the building, along with a REALITY TV CREW. Loud pulls into the parking lot and parks in the handicapped spot.

INT. SPORTS CAR - DAY

LOUD takes off his sunglasses and sits there a moment. The crowd of people outside is large and chaotic. Numerous cameras point at him. The DIRECTOR taps his watch. Loud takes a few deep breaths. He checks his hair in the rear view mirror.

LOUD
(Whispers)
You got this.

He puts his sunglasses on and exits the car.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The mob of people and reality TV crew crowd around as Loud exits the car. We see the crowd looks smaller than from earlier; only a dozen or so people are there. Loud greets them with pleasantries and autographs, then enters the building.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Loud takes off his sunglasses as he enters, squinting while his eyes adjust, and the reality TV crew follow him inside. Loud walks up to the receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST
(Surprised and awestruck)
Hi! Uh, how can I help you?

LOUD
Hi. I'm here for my interview. Mike Loud.

RECEPTIONIST
(Still awestruck and searching for words)
OK! Um, you're in that room over there with Mr. Hewitt.

She points to a door.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)
But they're still setting up so it'll be a few minutes. You can wait over here if you'd like.

She motions to the waiting room.

Loud checks his watch and a look of annoyance flashes across his face, but he maintains his composure.

LOUD
Great. Thanks.

He turns to walk away.

RECEPTIONIST
(Sheepishly)
Um, one more thing. Could I get your autograph?

LOUD
(Fake smile)
Of course!

Loud scrawls his opulent signature on a piece of scrap paper and moves into the waiting room.