

So, he sharpens his pencil. Gets ready to write. Realizes his other pencils are dull as well. Matt sits at his desk sharpening pencils. One after another.

He stares at the papers in front of him, shaking his head.

MATT

I'm never going to finish this thing.

He looks at the edge of his desk, staring at a picture of his ex-girlfriend, MARIA. She's all smiles. He sighs. He touches the picture and lays his head down on his arms.

He glances to the corkboard next to his desk - more pictures:

Matt and Maria kissing, a little mall photomat shot, early on

Various shots of Matt and Maria, kissing, hugging, happy together...

A handwritten note, saying she misses him, with a smiley face and heart...

Matt reading a book while Maria watches the sunset

Matt studying at the table as a birthday party for Maria goes on - Maria holds the cake, candles lit, she's not happy.

Matt just stares at the picture of her on his desk.

MATT (cont'd)

Maria...

He looks at the papers in front of him. Shakes his head, closes his eyes and he's asleep.

EXT. LAW FIRM - DAY

We see this in black-and-white, on a security camera -

Matt walks to the door, carrying a leather briefcase.

INT. LAW FIRM - DAY

PAN UP from the video camera to see Matt walk into the office. He bee-lines it for his boss's office, trying to run past one of the secretaries, TRACEY, an overbearing, obnoxious female.

TRACEY

Oh hey Matt where are you off to in
such a hurry...

She smiles at him. Matt stammers, trying to get away, he's
been stuck in conversations with her before.

MATT

Richard Johnson requested me.

TRACEY

...that's great so it's been like 6
months since you and Maria are you
ready to go out with someone else
yet...

She walks with him, desperately trying to force eye contact,
walking backwards and smiling all the time.

MATT

Five months, and no, not yet.

TRACEY

...well when you are let me know of
course if you want to just talk
about it I'm here for you...

Matt keeps moving. She continues walking backward.

MATT

I'll let you know.

TRACEY

...cause I'm a great listener and
you can confide in me and I'd...

BAMMMM! She slams into the doorway of Richard Johnson's
office as Matt walks though it and closes the door, swiftly.

INT RICHARD JOHNSON'S OFFICE - DAY

A crappy, crappy, crappy attorney's office. Books and
journals stacked very haphazardly on the book shelves lining
the walls - old and very used books and journals. Richard
sits at his desk, leaning back in his chair and finishing a
phone call. Behind him, an alleyway stretches beyond the
glass window. Richard, smiling, points to a chair and Matt
immediately sits. Matt glances back at the door, and Tracey
is standing in the window, smiling at him and waving.