

SOUP STAND EMPLOYEE

LANDSCAPE WITH INVISIBLE HAND - 10/16/21 DRAFT 2.

2

EXT. STRIP MALL - DAY

2

ADAM CAMPBELL, 17, a quiet observer with a bone-dry sense of humor, stands holding a sketching tablet in one hand while he draws with the other.

ADAM

Sixty-forty. That's great.

His mother, BETH CAMPBELL (early 40s, Black, with an anxious energy hidden behind a winning smile) stands beside him with a resume. They're in the middle of a long soup-stand line. *

BETH

Could you put that down? Nobody wants to hire someone whose child has dirty hands.

ADAM

It was your choice to bring me.

BETH

Because I wanted moral support.

ADAM

And I'm giving you moral support.

BETH

You're drawing.

ADAM

I can multi-task. And this is a good exercise. See look, I have to convey emotion through posture, without including the faces.

BETH

Well I hope you're including the piles of bullshit you heap all over the place.

ADAM

I'm saving those for last.

START

BETH

Now if all these people would just order and go, maybe this line would move.

Up ahead in line, a gruff, stocky MAN IN A SUIT (40s) turns: *

MAN IN SUIT

We're all waiting just like you, ma'am.

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

BETH

Oh, excuse me. It's just that I'm
not here for soup. I'm here to
follow up about a job.

A GAUNT WOMAN behind them chimes in:

GAUNT WOMAN

We're *all* here about the job.

Just then, a SOUP STAND EMPLOYEE in an apron shouts from the
counter to the line:

SOUP STAND EMPLOYEE

Folks, listen, we haven't filled
the position yet, but if you're
here to pester me about it then
I'll throw away your resume. We
need CUSTOMERS. So unless you're
actually here for the broth, GO
HOME!

*

END

The ENTIRE LINE disperses, grumbling.