(Name of Project)

by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number EXT. TACO STAND - DAY

A warm winter day. A handful of people wander about. Snow drifts are only three feet. Time-and-temp reads "39 degrees."

Carrying trays of food, Lindeman and Fiona cross to outdoor tables under heat lamps. Lindeman puts a plate of food in front of the goat.

FTONA

You got him cheese enchiladas?

LINDEMAN

He's a vegetarian.

They both sit and take a bite of their food.

LINDEMAN

Things are getting worse.

FIONA

Why don't you just relax and go put on your lucky hat?

LINDEMAN

Because it's not a lucky hat, it's a happy sombrero, and how could I possibly put it on at a time like this?!

FIONA

Sorry I asked.

They take another bite of their food, then...

LINDEMAN

I was kinda wondering if--

FIONA

--No.

LINDEMAN

You don't even know what I was gonna--

FIONA

--You want to try my thing.

LINDEMAN

(amazed)

How did you--

CONTINUED:

FIONA

--I'm an intellectual. To people like us, people like you are an open book.

LINDEMAN

I can be people like us.

FIONA

(chuckles)

Ah, well, that's where you're wrong.

LINDEMAN

(a challenge)

Okay, People Like Us...if you had to put a number on this intellect of yours, what would it be?

FIONA

Six.

LINDEMAN

(gotcha)

On a scale from one to ten?!

FIONA

On a scale from one to six.

LINDEMAN

Right.

Down but not out, Lindeman attacks.

LINDEMAN

I can do the intellectual thing. In fact, right now, as we speak, this very conversation we're having is an intellectual speaking conversation.

FIONA

I don't think People Like Us would agree.

LINDEMAN

What do I have to do, buy a blazer? Learn the french? What?

FIONA

Look. I'll ask you the first question on the test. If you get it wrong, do you promise to drop the whole subject?

CONTINUED: (2)

LINDEMAN

Absolutely.

FIONA

(recites from memory)

You are the most gifted scientist the world has ever known. What single issue do you dedicate your life to?

Lindeman gives it some thought, but panics under Fiona's penetrating gaze.

LINDEMAN

Umm...flying cars?

(Fiona rolls her

eyes)

Moving sidewalks?

(Fiona rolls her

eyes)

A really nice hat?

FIONA

World peace. World hunger. Time travel.

LINDEMAN

(concedes)

Wow, those are good. Wait-- Are you making a time machine?

FIONA

Lindeman, you don't have to be an intellectual to be an artist. All you have to do is shut the hell up and actually make something. Make anything. It's not like you forgot how.

LINDEMAN

I still know how. I just don't know why.

As if the problem has finally been articulated, both Fiona and Lindeman consider.

FIONA

That's a tough one.

They sit for a beat.

CONTINUED: (3)

LINDEMAN

I made a deal with myself that at the end of grad school, when I turned in that final project, I'd know whether to keep at it or walk away from the whole thing.

FIONA

So this is kinda going to determine the rest of your life?

LINDEMAN

Yeah, kinda.

(then)

And I have no idea what to do.