

**The Store**  
The Fifteenth  
Written by  
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Charaters:

Tiffany Dean

Ashley Ainsley

Stephen Skrose

Jon Goode

Ivan Charge

The Customer: Mysterious man in his mid-forties who is wealthy, handsome, and well-dressed. Employees describe him as an eccentric recluse but he does not look the part. He has a snobbish attitude and Ivan is afraid of losing him as a customer, making the crew cater to his every whim.

Locations:

The Store

Exterior: establishing shot

Interior: front end and registers

Interior: aisles

Interior: Ivan's office

Interior: side door entrance

Page One

Panel One

Establishing shot of the outside of the store. The typical image of the store used previously is sufficient. The only addition is a closed sign on the door. It should visibly read closed. The exact wording of the sign will be presented in panel three.

Panel Two

Tiffany Dean (wearing a business skirt and jacket, with her hair neatly done up, carrying a sleek purse) stands at the front entrance, surprised by the sign on the door.

Tiffany (thought): That's odd. I don't remember Ivan saying the store would be closed.

Panel Three

Close up on the sign.

Sign Text: Closed until 1pm today. Sorry.

Panel Four

Tiffany looks at her watch. It reads 8am.

Panel Five

Tiffany digs the store key out of her sleek purse.

Panel Six

The door is in the right side of the panel. Tiffany, facing right, opens the door.

Panel One

Splash Page

Tiffany stands in the open door with the view, over her shoulder, of the front of the store. Ashley (in trademark loose clothing just a bit more grungy than usual) and Stephen (wearing worn jeans and an old t-shirt) are sitting on the floor with piles of merchandise stacked about them. These items are varied and in haphazard piles, as if they had been dumped out of boxes. There are more boxes, in varying sizes, into which the items are being sorted. Ashley and Stephen are filling the boxes. Ashley remarks that it is about time Tiffany showed up. Bottom inset: Tiffany looks shocked and stammers an apology.

Ashley: It's about time you showed up, Tiffany. You were supposed to be here an **hour** ago.

Title: The Fifteenth

Caption: Credits

Inset panel: Close on Tiffany's face, shocked and confused.

Tiffany (stammering): I'm - I'm sorry, Ashley. I didn't know.

*Note about the boxes: Anytime, now or in the future panels, that we can see inside the boxes, the items are being sorted by color, shape, alphabet, or some other way. Each box is sorted using a different method, but never by function or type of product until Tiffany gets involved and that manner is then indicated.*

Page Three

Panel One

Stephen greets Tiffany at the register. View over Tiffany's shoulder.

Stephen (whispering): Everyone was supposed to arrive an hour early today.

Panel Two

View over Stephen's shoulder. Tiffany looks confused.

Tiffany: What's going on?

Stephen: It's the **fifteenth**.

Panel Three

Ashley sits among the boxes, still sorting items.

Ashley: Put your stuff away. We need all the help we can get today.

Panel Four

Stephen takes Tiffany's coat and purse.

Stephen: I'll put these in the break room. Did you bring a change of clothes?

Tiffany: What? No.

Panel Five

Ashley, still sitting among the boxes, holds up a handful of papers.

Ashley: Hope you won't need one. Let's get to work.

Panel Six

Tiffany stands next to Ashley, pages in her hands now.

Ashley: This is the standard list we work from until the **official** order comes in.

Tiffany: What order?

Page Four

Panel One

Tiffany stands in the foreground, reading the sheaf of papers. Jon (wearing a button shirt and tie) wheels a dolly full of boxes behind her.

Panel Two

The boxes are in a stack behind Tiffany. The dolly in Jon's hand is now empty. He checks the list, over Tiffany's shoulder.

SFX (leading off screen to the right): Ding

Panel Three

Ashley stands next to Tiffany, hand on the stack of boxes behind Tiffany. Jon has disappeared with his empty dolly.

Ashley: That's the computer. The order must be in. Empty these boxes so we can sort them properly.

Panel Four

Ashley stands at the register, next to the computer. Ashley looks dismayed and slightly angry.

Ashley (yelling): Today's order is the standard and the standby!

Panel Five

Stephen stands in the open door of the break room. His face is open mouthed with shock.

Stephen: The standby?!? That's another two hours of work, **at least.**

Panel Six

Tiffany stands next to the stack of boxes. There are neat collections of items next to her feet. The items are logically sorted by type of item. She has two more items in her hands.

Tiffany: **What** order?