

What the Inside of David's Brain looks like.

written by

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INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

David is asleep in bed.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
This is David.

Alarm goes off.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He wakes up.

His eyes open, his expression is dull.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

NARRATOR
Brushes his teeth.

David brushes his teeth. He has the same dull expression on his face.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Showers.

He showers.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Eats toast with butter and
raspberry jam spread.

He eats toast.

EXT. - CAR - MORNING

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Drives to work. This is David's
everyday routine.

He turns on his car and starts driving.

INT. CALL CENTER - DAY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
David works for Monotonia
Industries. A call center agency.
He hates his job.

David is sat at his desk typing at his computer.

THE CAMERA STARTS MOVING CLOSER TO DAVID'S HEAD AND INTO HIS FOREHEAD UNTIL THE SCREEN BECOMES BLACK.

CUT TO:

THE CAMERA MOVES THROUGH A DARK TUNNEL AND INTO DAVID'S MIND.

INT. DAVID'S BRAIN - MORNING

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This is what the inside of David's brain looks like.

The brain is split evenly down the middle. There is a desk in the center desks with two chairs on opposite sides with a computer & keyboard on one of the desks.

There is a red phone on the desk and a red periscope at the far side of the brain.

There are two men inside David's mind. One is sat on the right side of the desk typing on the computer and the other is pacing around the left side of the brain.

One of the men is wearing a clean, beige suit and represents the left side of David's brain (the logical side). He stands on the right side of the room with his side of the brain furnished with filing cabinets, a globe, an abacus, etc.

FREEZE FRAME ON LEFT SIDE BRAIN AS HE'S TYPING AT HIS COMPUTER.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

This is David's Left side brain.
Logical, rational, objective,
detail oriented, good for reasoned
thought and excels in math &
science.

The other man inside the brain is dressed in a short sleeved white, collared shirt with a loose tie that represents the right side of David's brain (creative) is on the left side of the room. Right Side Brain's side of the room has posters, a guitar, etc.

FREEZE FRAME ON ON RIGHT SIDE BRAIN AS HE PACES AS AROUND THE ROOM.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And this is David's Right brain.
Creative, intuitive, emotional,
subjective, adventurous and a lover
of art and music.

Right Brain stops pacing and puts his hands on the desk and leans towards Left Brain.

RIGHT BRAIN

We need to quit! If one more
customer calls us a mongloid this
week I'm burning this place to the
ground I swear to god.

Left brain continues to type at his computer. Looking unphased.

LEFT BRAIN

We can't quit. What would our
backup plan be...?
(Beat)
Would we get our old University
band 'Pop goes my weasel' back
together...? No. We aren't
quitting.

Right brain sits down in frustration.

RIGHT BRAIN

This can't be how life is supposed
to be lived. I mean, do you realise
we're here for over half of our
waking hours?

He holds up a calculator to show Left Brain his new realisation with a large number on it.

LEFT BRAIN

Wow, you finally used your
calculator for something other than
spelling out boobs.

Right brain ignored Left brains quip & gets up from his chair again to continue his rant.

RIGHT BRAIN

And for what? Just to get called a
dick wipe several times a week for
shit money and to work for Satan.

Left brain looks up from his computer.

LEFT BRAIN

Hey now, Mr. Mitchell isn't that bad come on. He signs our paychecks. We make enough money to pay rent and feed ourselves. Let's count ourselves lucky.

Left brain looks back at his computer and continues typing.

RIGHT BRAIN

Lucky? Lucky how? We haven't had so much as a single original thought in months. All we do is just do as we're told.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

David's brain is at war with itself.

LEFT BRAIN

Hey, that's not true. I let you pick out the colour coordination for the expense reports last week, remember?

RIGHT BRAIN

You mean the colours that I picked out for the expense report but you switched out my colours 10 minutes before our meeting?

LEFT BRAIN

Well, what was I supposed to do?! How can we expect Karen to pay attention to the report when it looks like a fucking rainbow.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

David's job is only using the logical side of his brain. He reads off a script for his phone calls while the creative side of his brain remains inactive.

RIGHT BRAIN

Just keep reading off of your little script that tells you exactly what to say and when to say it.

The phone rings.

Right brain sighs and sits down in frustration and gestures towards the phone.

RIGHT BRAIN (CONT'D)
Go on then. Answer it then. You robot.

Left brain picks up the red phone on their desk and looks at the script on his desk.

LEFT BRAIN
Hello, Monotonia Industries this is David speaking, how may I help you?

Right brain puts his feet on his desk and pulls out a Gameboy and starts playing it.

LEFT BRAIN (CONT'D)
Okay... Yes you have to double click the right side mouse to bring up the menu and then drag...
(beat)
...right.
(beat)
Sir I'd appreciate if you didn't call me an arse-tit...

Right brain puts his gameboy down angrily, gets up and grabs the phone off of left brain.

RIGHT BRAIN
I'm an arse-tit huh? You're sitting here on your Tuesday afternoon calling about fixing your browser because you watched too much porn.
(beat)
Oh yeah? Since you've signed up with Monotonia Industries, we can view your browser history dickwipe.

Right brain hangs up the phone and sits back down, puts his feet up on the desk and starts playing his Gameboy again.

LEFT BRAIN
What the hell did you just do?! Mr. Mitchel will be furious.

Left brain stands up and leans over his desk while Right brain continues to play his Gameboy.

RIGHT BRAIN
I'm tired of getting called an arse-tit.
(beat)
(MORE)

RIGHT BRAIN (CONT'D)

I have no idea what that even means. They are completely separate body parts.

LEFT BRAIN

You don't think I get tired of being called an 'ass-tit' too? But what are we supposed to do? We have to pay rent.

RIGHT BRAIN

That doesn't matter. What's more important, our happiness or safety and shelter?

LEFT BRAIN

Safety & shelter clearly...

RIGHT BRAIN

Ok. Let's think of an idea where we can still get money but also not live in the streets then.

The phone rings.

RIGHT BRAIN (CONT'D)

Let me get this one.

Before Left brain can even respond, Right brain answers the phone.

RIGHT BRAIN (CONT'D)

Hello... yep... Sure no problem... Be there in a minute.

Right brain puts down the phone slowly and looks at left brain.

LEFT BRAIN (WORRIED)

Who was it...?

RIGHT BRAIN

Mr. Mitchel's secretary. He wants us in his office. Now.

LEFT BRAIN

This is all your fault! We are going to get fired... lose our jobs... become homeless and survive on the streets by eating rodents. What have you done?!

RIGHT BRAIN

Woah woah, relax. Take a deep breathe. You even said yourself that you're tired of being called names, right?

Left brain takes a deep breathe & relaxes slightly.

LEFT BRAIN

I am tired of being called names but what are supposed to do if we don't have this job?.

RIGHT BRAIN

Let's just go into Mr. Mitchels office and see what happens. You have to admit, calling someone else a dickwipe felt good, right? We have to take a chance on something.

LEFT BRAIN

Okay but let me do the talking in there.

RIGHT BRAIN

Fine.

They both walk towards the red periscope with the red phone in hand to the far end of the brain and Left brain looks into it the periscope.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. MITCHEL'S OFFICE - DAY

POV SHOT OF DAVID LOOKING AT MR. MITCHEL BEHIND HIS DESK.

MR. MITCHEL

So... David. We've recieved a complaint about you going off script again. Calling someone a...

Mr. Mitchel checks a piece of paper.

MR. MITCHEL (CONT'D)

...a dickwipe. Now I don't think that's the kind of behavior that befits an employee of Monotonia Industries, do you?

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BRAIN - DAY

Left brain picks his head up from the periscope.

They cover the mouth part of the phone as they talk.

RIGHT BRAIN (WHISPERS)
What did he say?

LEFT BRAIN (WHISPERS)
He asked do we think our behavior
befits an employee of Monotonia
Industries.

RIGHT BRAIN (WHISPERS)
Say "Well my boss is a massive
dickwipe so I'm just following your
lead, sir" and then let's quit.

LEFT BRAIN
I'm not saying that you idiot.

RIGHT BRAIN
Okay fine but don't pussy out on
me.

Left brain looks back into the periscope and uncovers the
phone mouthpiece.

LEFT BRAIN (INTO PHONE)
(clears throat) No Mr.
Mitchel...

CUT TO:

INT. MR. MITCHEL'S OFFICE - DAY

DAVID
...I don't. It won't happen again.

Mr. Mitchel leans forward.

MR. MITCHEL
I like you David. You're a good
worker but this kind of behavior is
not exceptable for the workplace.
And to think I was about to give
you a payrise. £100 more a month.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BRAIN - DAY

Left brain picks his head up and covers the phone with his hand again.

LEFT BRAIN (WHISPERING)
He's offering us a payrise... We could finally buy that blender we wanted that blends things into juice.

RIGHT BRAIN (WHISPERING)
They have a name. It's called a juicer? Stay strong. Don't cave because he's waving money in our face. Remember why we're here in the first place.

Left brain nods.

LEFT BRAIN (INTO PHONE)
The payrise sounds amazing Mr. Mitchel...

Left brain looks into the periscope.

CUT TO :

INT. MR. MITCHEL'S OFFICE - DAY

DAVID
... But the thing is. Is that I'm not very happy here. I feel like I'm not reaching my full capabilities.

Mr. Mitchel smiles.

MR. MITCHEL
Oh, David. But where else would you go?

DAVID
Look. I'm tired of getting called an arse-tit on the phone and I'm tired of the same boring routine and -

Mr. Mitchelo cuts David off.

MR. MITCHEL
How old are you now, David? 31, 32?

DAVID

27.

MR. MITCHEL

In any case, it's about time you grew up. Do you feel that thing in your head telling you to follow your dreams? That's the real enemy David, not me or Monotonia Industries. It will leave you homeless, jobless, and hunting for rodents on the streets like they do in Liverpool. I put the food on the table. You have a home. You have food. Have you ever felt really hungry before David? Being full of food is a lot better I can assure you of that.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BRAIN - DAY

Left brain looks up at right brain.

Mr. Mitchel's words are making him rethink right brain's importance.

RIGHT BRAIN

Don't tell me you're believing this shit, come on. He's using you.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Left brain was starting to believe that what Mr. Mitchel was saying was the truth. Maybe he didn't need Right brain at all.

LEFT BRAIN

He's making some great points... thinking about it, what have you done for David recently?

RIGHT BRAIN

What have I done for David? Look what you've done to him. David isn't happy. Is all you care about money and being comfortable? There's more to life than this. Human's weren't supposed to wear a tie and answer phone calls all day. I want to travel, meet new people... explore.

LEFT BRAIN

Why would we quit when we're about to get a payrise? It makes no logical sense. You aren't thinking logically about any of this.

RIGHT BRAIN

We're like a fucking pig chasing a carrot on a stick. There's always going to be another payrise you idiot! Is it worth our sanity and happiness?

LEFT BRAIN

I've made up my mind. I'm sorry. I think you should leave.

Left brain puts the phone back to his mouth.

LEFT BRAIN (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)

So if I stay...

CUT TO:

INT. MR. MITCHEL'S OFFICE - DAY

DAVID

...then I'll get that payrise?

MR. MITCHEL

Of course! As long as we don't have anymore incidents such as this one, you'll get your payrise in 3 months.

Mr. Mitchel leans back in his chair.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BRAIN - DAY

Right brain is putting all of his items in a box.

RIGHT BRAIN

I'd love to see how you do without me. When you need someone to pick out colours for Karen stupid reports, don't call me!

Left brain watches him as his ear is up to the phone.

CUT BETWEEN DIALOGUE IN MR. MITCHELS OFFICE AND RIGHT BRAIN
CLEANING UP HIS SIDE OF THE ROOM.

MR. MITCHEL

I'm happy you've decided to change
your mind, David. You're getting
that payrise in 3 months remember
so everytime you have those
thoughts about change and growth,
just thinking about that blender
that blends things to make juice. I
remember you telling me about that
at the last Christmas party. Sounds
like a realistic goal for yourself.
Wonderful.

Mr. Mitchel gets up from his chair and reaches out his hand
for a handshake.

David stands up and also reaches out his hand for a
handshake.

MR. MITCHEL (CONT'D)

You won't regret this decision.
Just remember to silence that voice
in your head, David. I had that
once. I wanted to be an astronaut
when I was in my teens and I
crushed that voice in my head
telling me to do it because I knew
it would be way too hard to achieve
it but look at me now...I drive a
Mercedes now! I can't do that in
space.

DAVID

Thank you Mr. Mitchel.

MR. MITCHEL

Don't thank me David. You're a
great worker. Now get back to work.
One more thing, if they call you a
dick wipe again, just take it on
the chin. That's what I pay you for
after all. The customer is always
right. I don't want anymore
complaints that you've gone off
script, okay? We don't do that here
David.

CUT TO :

INT. DAVID'S BRAIN - DAY

Left brain picks up his head from the periscope.

Left side brain is alone in David's head.

Everything looks the same.

Left brain sits at his desk.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Left brain decided to take my advice. He knew how hard it would be to achieve his dreams. 'Pop goes my wiesel' is a dumb name for a band anyway. Better off sticking to what he knew.

The phone rings.

LEFT BRAIN

Hello, Monotonia Industries, this is David speaking. How may I help you?

Left brain looks at his script and reads off of it.

LEFT BRAIN (CONT'D)

Right... if you just go to our website and go to FAQ you can see a list of all you need to... right okay. Very good sir... I'm not quite sure what a cum dumpster is... alright have a great day sir.

Left brain hangs up the phone.

LEFT BRAIN (CONT'D)

Cum dumpster. Hmph, that's a new one.

He checks his watch.

LEFT BRAIN (CONT'D)

4:30 already? Today has flown by. Wonder what to have tonight for dinner. I know I have chicken in the freezer but that needs to be defrosted... maybe I could...

THE CAMERA COMES OUT OF DAVID'S HEAD.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
David drove home like he did the
day before. Less traffic today,
though.

David drives home.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
David ate his dinner. Tonight it
was chicken and potatoes, his
favourite.

David eats his dinner.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
David then brushed his teeth.
Dental hygiene is important.

David brushes his teeth.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
David proceeded to go to bed. It
had been a long day. Lots of
decisions were made.

David is in bed.

He falls asleep.

FADE TO BLACK :

CUT TO :

INT. MR. MITCHEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Mitchell is the narrator.

He's practicing his golf putting on a small stretch of fake
grass.

He looks at the camera.

MR. MITCHEL
David is a good employee. He works
hard and earns me money and I don't
even have to lift a finger. I have
40 people just like David working
for me. Sometimes your workers need
a bit of demotivation to work
harder.

(MORE)

MR. MITCHEL (CONT'D)

There's this thing called 'negging' in dating culture where you're purposefully rude to a girl and she's somehow even more attracted to you. I use the same tactic on my employees and it works a charm. We have no use for creativity in a place like this. Anyway, it's 2:30. Time to leave.

Mr. Mitchel leaves the frame.

FADE OUT.

THE END.