

TRAMPOLINE

(THE MOVIE)

By Shane Adamczak

THE JOB INTERVIEW

FADE IN

SC01. OFFICE INT - DAY

MATT sits in an office chair at a desk. He is wearing an obviously second-hand and ill-fitting suit. MATT presents like he is at a psychiatrists session. We come in mid sentence.

MATT

(manic)

...and people always say that no one is ever interested in hearing about other people's dreams. Unless they are in the dream themselves, or the dreams are about sex, or they're in the dreams themselves and they're about sex. But my dreams are more than just thoughts and images, they're REAL, they're vivid and tangible and they manifest themselves in ways that are constantly interfering with my real life. Which is why I think I find it hard to adjust to change - because nothing in my life is every really constant to begin with. Which is why she told me to start a journal of all the dreams I've been having. So that's what I've been doing; writing down my dreams, whenever I have one. Which is pretty much all the time...

REVEAL - A JOB INTERVIEWER sit across from MATT. The office is small, sparse and unfashionably dated.

JOB INTERVIEWER

(confused)

If I can just stop you there Matthew. The question was "Why do you think you would be right for this position?"

MATT

Right. Sorry. So basically the job is just getting everyone's mail in the morning and then delivery it through the building?

JOB INTERVIEWER

Basically, yes.

MATT

Well, I've always been good at repetitive tasks, and I'd have to stop and talk to people, at least a little bit, I'd have to try, which is good. Doctor Vangillies says that when I stop interacting with other people, I spend too much time in my own head and the thoughts get confused and I get mixed up about what's real and what's imaginary... really tends to freak people out!

JOB INTERVIEWER look taken back

MATT

(con't)It drives them and away! Like a runaway train, or a runaway boat-

JOB INTERVIEWER

That is NOT an expression...

MATT

(con't) or the opposite of a moth to a flame... that! I am very lonely.

JOB INTERVIEWER

Please, just try and relax. Jesus. We just want to see if you're a good fit for the business. When was the last time you had a job?

MATT is distracted.

FLASHBACK

CUT TO: PAPER FACTORY - INT - DAY

MATT is sealing up boxes with a tape gun. He is out of his element.

MATT (V/O)

Uh. My- my dad got me a job in his paper factory. I used stand in a big area of the warehouse by myself sealing the boxes of paper up with a tape gun...

CUT TO: PAPER FACTORY - INT - AFTERNOON

MATT is building things out of the boxes. He has been at it for some time.

MATT (V/O)

(con't) But the, um, I used to get a bit bored and they wouldn't let me listen to music or anything so I just started to make things out of the cardboard boxes, creatures and animals and stuff like that. They didn't really like that because it was hard to fit the packages of paper in boxes that were in the shape of a giant dinosaur or whatever...

CUT TO: PAPER FACTORY - INT - NIGHT

MATT is standing amongst a huge assortment of giant box creatures, he is getting fired

PAPER BOSS

Matt, this is...very creative.

MATT

(earnestly) Thank you.

PAPER BOSS

But you're fired, obviously. Super fired.

MATT

Oh, yes. Obviously. Super fired.

CUT TO: OFFICE - INT - DAY

The JOB INTERVIEWER looks blankly.

MATT

...I'll see myself out.

CUT TO:

OFFICE HALLWAY - INT -DAY

MATT walks down the hallway, defeated. As he passes each open office door, a puppet monkey pokes its head out inquisitively and mischievously begins to follow him down the hallway. MATT quickens his pace.

CUT TO:

OFFICE - EXT - DAY

MATT exits the building. He pauses to regain his composure. He begins to walk towards his bicycle, as he strides a monkey screams at him from high in a tree. MATT is startled and his pace nervously increases and as he does so, his suit tears away to reveal an identical (albeit slightly smaller) suit beneath. This repeats with several suits, like Russian Nesting Doll, leaving a trail of suits leading up to the bicycle. The discarded suits are pillaged by monkeys. MATT mounts his tandem bicycle and rides off awkwardly.

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