

STEVE

Written by

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EXT. CARPARK - TOP TIER - AFTERNOON

CAMERA LOCKED OFF, pointed through a sea of cars towards an elevator shaft/stairwell.

A WORKMAN in a high-vis jacket stands alone on his smoke break.

The elevator door opens and a suited BUSINESSMAN appears, briefcase in hand. He walks past the Workman, through the sea of cars towards his own.

He squeezes between his and the neighbouring car, narrowly opens his door and gets in - slamming the door slightly after him.

The Businessman sits in his car for a moment before breaking down - head in hands, he starts sobbing for what feels like a long time.

Eventually the Workman appears at the passenger window and knocks - surprising the Businessman, who jolts up.

The two men sort of awkwardly look at each other before:

WORKMAN
(through the window)
You alright?

BUSINESSMAN
What--sorry?

WORKMAN
(gestures to the window)

The Businessman is frazzled but looks to put the window down.

With no glass separating them:

WORKMAN (CONT'D)
Are you alright?

BUSINESSMAN
Yeah, I'm fine!

BEAT.

WORKMAN
(gestures to his
cigarettes)

BUSINESSMAN
Oh, no thank you.

WORKMAN

Alright well... take care.

BUSINESSMAN

Yep, will do. Thanks.

The Workman walks off. The Businessman sits alone again for a moment - collects himself - before starting the car and driving out of frame.

CUT TO BLACK.

END.