

SOMETIMES
YOU
FIND
LOVE
6,437
MILES
AWAY

FROM CHICAGO TO OSAKA
FIRST FIVE PAGES

COMING SOON



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FROM CHICAGO TO OSAKA

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FROM THE BLACK WE HEAR --

DEAN (V.O.)
You need to go to Japan.

DYLAN (V.O.)
You're right. I've been wanting to go there since I was a kid.

DEAN (V.O.)
No, your flight leaves in four hours. You need to leave now.

DYLAN (V.O.)
Just one more minute--

DEAN (V.O.)
You said that five minutes ago.

DYLAN (V.O.)
Don't distract me.

DEAN (V.O.)
What if the city catches on fire?

FADE IN:

INT. MODERN CORPORATE CHICAGO OFFICE - NIGHT

Leaning forward on the chair at his desk, DYLAN DAVIS, 30, punches away at three different keyboards, eyes jumping from monitor to monitor.

DYLAN is the textbook example of a graphic designer. Black shirt, sandy blonde hair, jeans, Converse shoes, Fossil watch, messy hair. Nothing about this man is threatening.

DEAN SANDERS, in his mid 50's, polo shirt, starting to bald, leans against the nearest wall, hands folded.

The office is dimly lit-- lonely like an Edward Hopper painting. They are the only two left in the building.

DYLAN
That hasn't happened since a cow kicked over a lantern, which then-- burned down most of Chicago. But that was over a hundred years ago. I think we're safe.

DEAN

And to think-- at one point in the long illustrious history of Chicago the greatest threat to our city was a clumsy cow.

DYLAN

Maybe the cow did it on purpose.

(beat)

Look-- I don't want to leave this mess for the junior designers to clean up, which--

DEAN

They can handle it.

DYLAN

--They created in the first place.

DEAN

Didn't you tell them it was ok to update the plugins on our website?

DYLAN

Update. Not to add thirteen more to the thirty-six already installed because someone felt it was important to preload our website into 37 different languages.

DEAN

What are you doing, Dylan?

DYLAN

Removing those plugins while smushing the new art we just added to the blog. Cleaning up this custom CSS (why the fuck did they do this--) And stripping out any widgets or elements we're not utilizing-- but mostly, removing plugins.

DYLAN types away with more intensity. DEAN leans in to see the monitor better.

DEAN

(unsure)

Because having that many plugins, is bad, right?

DYLAN

Well, it depends.

DEAN
Depends on what?

DYLAN
If you want our website to load like it was running on AOL in the mid-nineties. Having that much additional code with all of the existing CSS and JavaScript is like trying to pull an aircraft carrier with a Goddamn Nissan Sentra.

DEAN
Don't they make plugins specifically to speed up a Wordpress website?

DYLAN
Technically speaking, we already have three.

DEAN
Maybe we can lose some of those?

DYLAN
Maybe we can lose some of the junior designers while we're at it.

And with a few more keystrokes --

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Voila! See! Just ran a GTmetrix speed test and we went from an F to a B. Performance is just over ninety percent-- but our structure score is still a little soft. Now our Google PageSpeed Insight scores are still low-- but I swear to God, we could have a stripped down one page website that only showed a blinking question mark and we'd still get a shit score from them.

DEAN
I have no idea what all that means.

DYLAN
It means the website runs faster.

DEAN
Why didn't you just say that in the first place?

DYLAN
Because it doesn't sound nearly as
impressive.

DEAN
And this had to get done before you
left?

DYLAN
(fidgets with pen)
I needed something to focus on
before the flight. Besides, it's
just one less thing you'll be
harassing me about while I'm
fourteen time zones away.

As DYLAN slams his laptop shut, a doorbell rings in the background with the faint sound of a door closing. DYLAN pops up from his chair.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
(shouts)
Hello?
(looks around)
Is someone here?

DEAN
I don't think so.

DYLAN eyes the empty room, briskly jogs to the office entrance. He is tense. There's nobody in sight.

DYLAN
Guess not.

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE HALLWAY - NIGHT

DYLAN, eco-friendly laptop bag slung across his shoulder and DEAN, golf bag slung around his, stroll towards the exit.

DEAN
You'll be back in a week?

DYLAN
Yep. Now don't let the junior
design team work on our website, or
our client's websites, or mess with
the layout on the new ads, in fact--
(stops at elevator)
Don't let them touch anything.

DEAN hits the elevator button.

DEAN
When's the big art show?

DYLAN
Three days from now, I think.

DEAN
Is your writer friend from New York
still going?

DYLAN
You should know, he's on your
payroll. You'll have the article
and the photos by next week. But
don't let--

DEAN
The junior design team post
anything. We do have more than one
team working here you know.

DYLAN
Good. Let's ask one of them.

DEAN
This article will help us generate
some badly needed internal PR.

DYLAN
Yeah, because I always figured our
ad agency was one small press
release away from passing Ogilvy in
total annual sales.

DEAN
You know what-- take two weeks.
You've talked about your love for
Japan ever since I've known you.

DYLAN
Two weeks? Come on, Dean. You'll be
begging me to come back in two
days.

DYLAN slides into the nearest elevator as it opens.

DEAN
Hey Dylan-- You are coming back,
right?

DYLAN tosses an indecipherable glance. As the elevator closes
we hear the distinctive ding from an airplane.

CUT TO: