

THE ELEVATOR

by

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FADE IN:

INT. TALL OFFICE BUILDING - FRONT OF AN ELEVATOR - DAY

OLD LADY standing waiting for an elevator. Before entering the elevator incomprehensible words flow out. Once the Old Lady makes steps toward the elevator all taking stops. The elevator has two young caucasian men both wearing very expensive suit and tie. YOUNG MAN #1 is standing next to the floor keypad.

OLD LADY

Excuse me please

YOUNG MAN #1

I am very sorry, my mother taught me better.

Young Man #1 moves out of the way, and stares down YOUNG MAN #2

YOUNG MAN #2

What do you know about mom? Like I said before you are adopted. Mom told me.

YOUNG MAN #1

She could not have told you that. You did not even come home before she died. You are just being.. she told me you were adopted

Old Lady is looking very concerned. Young Man #2 stands right in front of Young Man #1.

YOUNG MAN #2

Take that back.

YOUNG MAN #1

(under his breath)

You are making a scene, stop

YOUNG MAN #2

(raising his voice)

I will not stop, but you can make it stop, just take it back.

OLD LADY

You two should not be fighting.  
Nice young boys like yourself. All nicely dressed.

(trying to change the subject)

You must be going somewhere important.

YOUNG MAN #1

We are going to settle our mother's estate.

(holding back tears)

We just came from her funeral. She meant everything too us.

YOUNG MAN #2

If she meant everything to you why didn't you support her

YOUNG MAN #1

She needed her son, not your money. We all know that you could not have been her son.

YOUNG MAN #2

(raising his voice)

You do not even look like mom. How can you look in the mirror and think you came from mom. Your hair, eyes, even your teeth...

YOUNG MAN #1

(interrupting)

Let's clear this up once and for all.

YOUNG MAN #2

(happy)

Perfect

(looking at the Old Lady)

Could you please help us out?

OLD LADY

What can I do? I am getting out in  
a few floors.

YOUNG MAN #1

(begging)

We really need to settle this now,  
before we meet the lawyer. Just  
help us please.

OLD LADY

(reluctantly)

Yes, yes, you don't have to beg.  
What do you need me to do?

Both young men smile. Quickly groom themselves, trying to  
outdo each other. At the same time reaching into their  
back pocket pulling out a funeral card with a picture of a  
very old African American woman.

YOUNG MAN #1 AND YOUNG MAN #2

Just tell us: who looks more like  
mom?

FADE OUT