

Siren Song

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Draft
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(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

INT. LEO'S CUBICLE - DAY

LEO sits at his desk, tidying up as he prepares to start his work day when a call comes through. He puts on his headset and answers.

LEO
ESPN, this is Leo, how can I help you?

SIREN DARCY (O.S.)
I love hearing your voice.

At the sound of SIREN DARCY'S voice and odd comment, Leo shoots up but gets caught on the wire of his headset causing him to immediately ricochet back into his chair. He looks over to Darcy's cubicle to see she is not there. He fumbles to reposition his headset.

LEO
Darcy! Hi! Good morning! Have you been kidnapped? You do know this is Leo right?

SIREN DARCY (O.S.)
Yes, honey, I do.

Leo freezes and his eyes widen to a comically large size at the abnormal affection before narrowing suspiciously.

LEO
Darcy...are you drunk? I know it's early but I'm not judging-

Darcy cuts his awkward rambling off.

SIREN DARCY (O.S.)
Darling ,I'm waiting for you at Cannon Beach. I can't fight my feelings toward you any longer.

Leo slaps a hand over his mouth.

LEO
(whispering to himself)
Oh my god, she's trashed.

SIREN DARCY (O.S.)
I'm at the shoreline and I'm so wet.

LEO
I'll bring you a towel!! Stay where you are.

Leo begins shuffling around his cubicle looking for a makeshift towel he could bring with him. In the hurry, he forgets his headset once again and gets caught on the wire.

SIREN DARCY (O.S.)
Hurry. I need to feel my teeth on
your flesh.

Leo blushes a deep red and pauses his search.

LEO
Darcy, I think this might be an HR
violation.

SIREN DARCY (O.S.)
Baby don't worry about all that. The
waves here are so loud no one will be
able to hear you scream.

LEO
(panicking)
How about we start with dinner?

SIREN DARCY (O.S.)
Oh but I need you to be my breakfast.

At this Leo begins to pack up his stuff.

LEO
Listen, I am coming to get you. Don't
move!

Leo disconnects from the call and starts psyching himself up.

LEO (cont'd)
You got this, you don't need a
binder, you got this.

Leo rushes out of his cubicle, down the hall, and into the bathroom which he emerges from carrying paper towels.

Leo runs past the cubicles, armed with the bathroom paper towels, where he collides headfirst into Darcy and her morning cup of coffee.

Leo backs up, shocked to see Darcy in the office and not drunk on the beach. On the other hand, Darcy is not as happy to see him as her hot coffee soaks into her button up and blazer.

DARCY
Did you plan this or something?
(sighing)
At least you already have paper
towels.

INT. LEO'S CUBICLE - DAY

Leo sheepishly sits at his desk across from Darcy as they
each blot coffee out of their clothes.

LEO
So she calls all the time?

DARCY
Trust me, this will not be the last
time you get a call from a siren
trying to tempt you into being her
hearty breakfast.

Leo sits there almost in a haze, still processing
everything.

LEO
She just sounded so much like you.

DARCY
And your big plan was to come save me
with nothing but the cheap paper
towels from the bathroom?

LEO
Listen, you-SHE said she was wet and
I was trying to get to you as fast as
possible. I wasn't thinking clearly.

They both begin to laugh, breaking some of the awkward
tension.

DARCY
Well, thank you. But I didn't need
saving.

LEO
I should be thanking you! If you
hadn't been walking down the hall I'd
be dissolving in stomach acid right
now!

An unexpectedly earnest silence follows, until Darcy breaks
it.

DARCY

Well, we should be getting to work.

Darcy starts to stand up and walk out of the cubical until Leo stands too and blurts out:

LEO

Would you want to get drinks with me sometime? Maybe? You can say no.

Darcy pauses for a second, almost as if she was expecting this.

LEO (cont'd)

It's okay. Forget I said that. I must still be foggy from the call.

Darcy cuts him off.

DARCY

Friday. 5 pm. Meet me out front.
Don't be late.

Leo stands there as if he just got the wind knocked out of him before catching his breath.

LEO

I-I'll be there. See you then.

Darcy turns and walks out of Leo's cubicle, a faint smile barely visible on her face.

Leo stands there in shock but the second Darcy turns the corner, Leo silently cheers as if he won the lottery.