

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

14 WAYS TO SCREW UP YOUR COLLEGE INTERVIEW

ASH, 17, FEMALE

INTERVIEWER 2, 20'S, NA

Ash comes in, typing on a black berry, laptop under her arm, blue tooth in her ear. She sits down and up opens up her lap top, and begins typing away.

INTERVIEWER 2

Hi, thank you for -

ASH

Hi, bag of lettuce, and a pound of fresh mozzarella.

INTERVIEWER 2

What?

ASH

Sorry, I mean that for uh... somebody else.

Ash sits down opens her lap top.

ASH (CONT'D)

Okay later. Later, I've got an interview right now.

Ash hangs up the phone, and starts typing, not responding for a few moments.

INTERVIEWER 2

I'm sorry, but if you're not even going to talk to -

ASH

No let's talk, I'm a great multi-tasker.

INTERVIEWER 2

I don't think you are.

ASH

Right now I'm texting my boyfriend in Hong Kong, ordering groceries for my mom online, and organizing my fantasy football league sooo...

(MORE)

ASH (CONT'D)
I think I can handle a simple
interview. Oh, and half a pound of
potato salad.

INTERVIEWER 2
Was that...did you just tell me
your groceries list?

ASH
No I didn't.

INTERVIEWER 2
Yes you...

ASH
Up, hold on, this is Minh. My Hong
Kong boyfriend. I'll only be a
second. Minh. Zhe shi zenme hui
shi?

INTERVIEWER 2
No. This is not going to work.

ASH
Wo zai zuo shenme.

INTERVIEWER 2
Hang up the phone, put away your
computer, and talk to me, just me.

ASH
But that's so unproductive.

INTERVIEWER 2
Ashley, I'm serious. Everything
off.

ASH
Alright, I'll have to call you
back...yeah real control freak.
Okay, Wo hui da dianhua.

Ash takes off her blue tooth, closes up her lap top.

ASH (CONT'D)
Okay, you've got my undivided
attention.

Ash continues texting.

INTERVIEWER 2
Phone too.

ASH
I'm not on the phone.

INTERVIEWER 2
You're texting.

ASH
Yeah but texting doesn't count. I
always text, its an extension of
who I am.

INTERVIEWER 2
Ash, I want you to put everything
away and focus on the interview.
Put your phone away.

Ash stares at Interviewer 2.

ASH
This...isn't going to go well. My
phone died last year and for two
days I didn't have a phone and...I
did terrible things to our cats.

INTERVIEWER 2
Put it away.

Ashley slowly puts the phone away. She takes a few deep
breaths.

INTERVIEWER 2 (CONT'D)
So, Ashley, tell me a little about
why you're thinking about coming
here?

ASH
Well, for starters,
I'm...fascinated in the thirty
percent off sale this weekend
couch. Sorry, what I meant to say
is that, I'm motivated, I'm an
active member in my community and
in Afghanistan there's click here
now and you'll see why Ashley
cheated on Mark I can't believe it!

Ashley covers her mouth, desperately trying to stop herself.

INTERVIEWER 2
Whoa, Ashley, what was that?

ASH

Look, I told you, I can do a lot of things at once but once you take off thirty pounds and you can get a man like Sammy Hoffman from Prom King I don't think you have a chance this renaissance fair well this weekend if the weather holds up....

INTERVIEWER 2

Okay you're freaking me out.

ASH

Freakonomics blew my mind over matter of fact is that Anthony is so much cuter than my avocados to bee stings kill more people than shark week all this week on the discovery of...SAND PEOPLE! NAKED PICTURES! GOSSIP! JIUSHI ZHE QUIE! TALK ABOUT IT! STATUS UPDATE! STATUS! UPDATE!

INTERVIEWER 2

Okay! Take out your cell phone! Text.

Ash pulls out her cell phone and starts frantically texting.

ASH

Thanks, I just wanted to...new this week....Dick Whitman...I'm watching it...right.....

Ashley is lost in a world of texting.

INTERVIEWER 2

Okay, well...it was nice to meet you. We'll let you know in the next month when we've made our decision.

Ash gets up to leave.

ASH

Thank you...I'm...sorry....there's a...virus in....Cambodia. Minh really liked you...he said your voice sounded like...Yi Hudi.

Ash leaves.