

Coworkers

Written by

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Episode 001 - "Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

BLACK.

MAN (V.O.)
In America, we are known for one
thing and one thing only.

MONTAGE.

The montage reeks of an early-2000s graveyard shift commercial. A TRADITIONAL AMERICAN FAMILY enjoys their backyard barbecue.

MAN (V.O.)
Freedom.

Another TRADITIONAL AMERICAN FAMILY enjoys their backyard barbecue.

MAN (V.O.)
With our freedom we have the choice
to build something for the next
generation, and you can do that by
starting a business.

ANOTHER TRADITIONAL AMERICAN FAMILY enjoys their FRONT yard barbecue.

MAN (V.O.)
You want your business to be
operated by the best in the
country.

A BALD EAGLE SOARS across the landscape. 'SQUAAAAAW!' the eagle roars.

MAN (V.O.)
We'll get you started. When you
have a good idea, say "Eureka!" and
give us a call. Because we know a
thing or two about building a
business that lasts.

A salesperson walks into the barbecue. He shakes hands with the FATHER.

MAN (V.O.)
With starter packages and deals out
of this world, we guarantee you
that our services will be
everything you need and more.

The salesperson and the father are having a grand ol' laugh. 'SQUAAAAAAW' the American eagle screeches. *Squaw* indeed.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. DIANA'S CUBICLE - DAY

DIANA (23, Black, Miss-Know-it-All, punctual, and poise) watches the ad, disdain evident on her face as she squints at the propaganda.

MAN (V.O.)
(through her headphones)
What are you waiting for? Talk to one of our team members today to get a select quote for free, with additional charges. Eureka Marketing, where good ideas last.

DIANA
That was stupid.

KC (O.S.)
I said the exact same thing.

Diana JOLTS back, taking out her headphones. KC (25, Asian, ADD-coded, all fun and no work) pokes his head over the cubicle divider.

DIANA
KC! What did I tell you about entering my office like this?

A beat.

KC
Not to.

DIANA (CONT'D)
Not to. Exactly.

LYLE (O.S.)
Technically...

Diana JOLTS back again. LYLE (25, Caucasian, hot-shot, frat-boy energy) rolls in with his desk chair.

LYLE (CONT'D)
This isn't *your* office. It's a cubicle next to many other cubicles.

DIANA
Mhm. Lyle, what did I tell you about personal space?

LYLE
That I can invade yours anytime?

CHILLY (O.S.)
I think the ad is really good.

Jolting AGAIN, CATHERINE "CHILLY" (21, Caucasian, artsy, free-spirited, possible MLM scammer) pops up from her cubicle.

LYLE
It's outdated.

KC
And American propaganda.

CHILLY
Duh. I'm not looking at the message, I'm looking at the catchy little jingle at the end. I heard LMFAO sampled it for *Party Rock Anthem*. Eureka never got their royalties.

LYLE
I don't hear it.

KC
It's just a couple of seconds before it ends. Just right...

KC and Chilly point at Diana's computer, trying to get a hold of it, everyone huddles around her.

DIANA
ENOUGH! EVERYONE OUT NOW!

A beat. The three peeping toms slowly leave her space. Diana takes the headphones out of the computer, standing up to leave. She accidentally hits the play button. The jingle plays.

MAN (V.O.)
Eureka!

The group pops up again.

CHILLY & KC
Where good ideas last!

MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Where good ideas last!

LYLE
Heeeey, it does sound like Party Rock Anthem.

END OF COLD OPEN