

GOING UP

"EPISODE 1"

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FLORA DUNGAN HUMANITAS BUILDING - DAY

Establishing shot. A sign that reads "3 BY 3 FILM SHOOT IN PROGRESS" is taped above the doors to the entrance. FILM CREW unload equipment. PRODUCTION ASSISTANTS direct people to their departments.

INT. FDH LOBBY - DAY

LYSSA (28, bright-eyed, naive, people pleaser) leads HUNTER-BRODY (21, Tik Tok superstar turned Hollywood hot ticket) onto the elevator.

INT. FDH ELEVATOR - DAY

Lyssa and Hunter-Brody stand beside each other in the elevator.

RADIO VOICE (O.C.)  
Lyssa. ETA on Hunter-Brody?

LYSSA  
(into her walkie talkie)  
ETA 5. Over.

HUNTER-BRODY  
How long is this gonna take?

Hunter-Brody taps away on his cellphone. Completely immersed in his own little world. Lyssa stands there awkwardly.

LYSSA  
Probably all day? It's hard to tell with these things. There's a lot of moving parts.

Hunter-Brody stares at his phone. Lyssa watches the numbers tick by as the elevator travels farther up the building.

LYSSA (CONT'D)  
You probably don't remember...but we've met before. At your premiere last month-

HUNTER-BRODY  
You're not one of my Brody Hunters are you?

(MORE)

HUNTER-BRODY (CONT'D)

Cause normally I'd be into that but I doubt we have enough time to do anything remotely satisfying for either of us-

LYSSA

I wasn't implying-

HUNTER-BRODY

Plus how awkward will it be when I need you to get me a water or something and you think that I'll eventually fall in love with you because you're just always there?

Hunter-Brody looks up from his phone.

HUNTER-BRODY (CONT'D)

Which I won't because I'm not into that whole monogamy thing. Also I can't handle another arsenic scare where you slip something into my drink to 'teach me a lesson' like what Miranda did. Man, hope she's doing okay.

LYSSA

What do you mean arsenic scare-

The elevator comes to an abrupt stop.

HUNTER-BRODY

Oh god what now.

LYSSA

This isn't Level 6.

Lyssa presses the elevator buttons. The doors don't open. She presses the emergency button. Nothing happens.

HUNTER-BRODY

Don't tell me it's stuck.

LYSSA

No need to freak out I'll just radio in-

Hunter-Brody frantically presses all of the buttons. His breathing becomes erratic.

HUNTER-BRODY

No. This can't be how I go.

LYSSA  
 (into her walkie)  
 Lyssa to Dan. Hunter-Brody and I  
 seem to be stuck in the elevator.  
 We need some assistance, over.

Static emanates from her walkie talkie.

HUNTER-BRODY  
 Nope. No way. This can't be  
 happening.

Hunter-Brody squats to the floor and dumps out his bag. He  
 rifles through the pile.

LYSSA  
 What are you doing?

HUNTER-BRODY  
 We have to establish a pee corner.  
 That's the first thing they do in  
 the movies.

LYSSA  
 No why would we do that-

HUNTER-BRODY  
 I think I would know. I did a  
 sponsorship with Patagonia.

Lyssa kneels next to him.

LYSSA  
 Everything's gonna be fine. I think  
 you're having a panic attack.

HUNTER-BRODY  
 No shit. That's why I need this.

Hunter-Brody fishes out a vial of essential oils and stands  
 to pace the elevator. He aggressively inhales the essential  
 oils.

HUNTER-BRODY (CONT'D)  
 I shouldn't have let my agent talk  
 me into this. I'm pretty sure she's  
 the one who gave the arsenic idea  
 to Miranda.

Lyssa shakes her head and fiddles with her walkie talkie.

LYSSA  
 Are you sure your agent doesn't  
 have it out for you?

HUNTER-BRODY

Emma? No. She just likes to create drama for my Tik Tok followers. Its more organic when I'm not in on it.

LYSSA

You're joking.

HUNTER-BRODY

Its hard to find genuine creators out there. Come to think of it...

Hunter-Brody pulls out his phone and pushes it into Lyssa's hand. He poses with the vial. The florescent lighting hits the label perfectly.

LYSSA

Seriously?

HUNTER-BRODY

I can't just waste all this potential for story time videos. How should I phrase it?

LYSSA

I am not gonna film you in the middle of your so called-

HUNTER-BRODY

Darkest hour! Perfect. Think of the memes!

LYSSA

You'd rather cash in to get a few views on a video then wait the five minutes it'll take for them to fix the elevator?

HUNTER-BRODY

Look I've worked really hard to get to where I am. If that means filming me stuck in an elevator and overplaying the truth a bit than so be it.

Hunter-Brody grabs his phone and talks into it.

HUNTER-BRODY (CONT'D)

What's up guys! Welcome back to another day in my life. You'll never believe it! I was headed to another gig when all of a sudden the elevator we get into stops.

Hunter-Brody pans the phone lens around the elevator.

HUNTER-BRODY (CONT'D)  
Now Lisa over here got a little  
freaked out-

LYSSA  
Lyssa.

HUNTER-BRODY  
But luckily I had my essentials on  
me to help us relax cause we have  
no idea how long this is gonna  
take. We've got this vial right  
here that Lisa and I just adore. We  
immediately felt-

LYSSA  
LYSSA. My name is Lyssa.

Lyssa paces the elevator. Hunter-Brody stares at her.

HUNTER-BRODY  
Damn it. You just ruined the shot!

LYSSA  
You are ridiculous! I can't believe  
I thought you were this down to  
earth guy just because you played a  
struggling artist in a Netflix  
movie.

Suddenly, the florescent lights flicker and the elevator  
shakes. A ding rings out and the doors open. Lyssa walks into  
the doorway of the elevator and shakes her head.

LYSSA (CONT'D)  
A mediocre Netflix movie too.

Lyssa steps off of the elevator and leaves a flabbergasted  
Hunter-Brody behind.

Fade out.