

TV SAMPLE SCRIPT

Written by

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INT. SANDIE'S SANDWICH SHOP - LATE MORNING

A 30 year old woman with brown hair and pigtails walks to the back of the sandwich shop and pulls a purple apron from the rack.

She ties it on and steps out onto the sandwich making floor. She grabs a name tag lying on the counter and puts it on her apron. It reads "VIOLA SPARKS."

VIOLA washes her hands and puts on some gloves. She walks behind the sandwich making counter and greets the regular customer standing in front of her.

VIOLA

Good morning and welcome to
Sandie's Sandwich Shop, home of the
Sandy Sandie! How may I help you?

The regular customer looks up and down the menu carefully. GARY strokes his chin and adjusts his old baseball cap.

GARY

Hmm. Ummm. Ohh I'll have the number
two please, with extra mustard.

VIOLA

One number two, extra mustard.
Anything else, Gary?

Gary shakes his head.

VIOLA (CONT'D)

Alright! That comes to \$7.28. We'll
have that for you shortly.

Gary steps aside. No other customers are in the shop.

Viola creates Gary's sandwich. She struggles with the mustard and shakes the bottle furiously.

A tall balding man in his 50s wearing a tan shirt walks out from the back of the shop. HAROLD holds Viola's phone in his hand.

HAROLD

Hey, your phone has been ringing
for the last 15 minutes.

VIOLA

I'll get to it as soon as I can.

HAROLD
 Alright, but please hurry. It's
 giving me a headache.

Harold exits.

Viola pounds on the bottom of the mustard bottle.

VIOLA
 Come on you, mustard!

Viola sets the bottle down for a moment and wipes her
 forehead. She sighs and grabs the mustard again.

VIOLA (CONT'D)
 Alright. One more time.

Viola lightly taps the bottle. Mustard explodes and dumps a
 couple cups worth onto Gary's sandwich, Viola's apron, and
 the shop itself.

Viola's eyes widen. She looks down at the sandwich and up
 towards Gary.

VIOLA (CONT'D)
 Is this enough mustard for you
 Gary?

Gary leans forward and strokes his chin.

GARY
 Hmm. Maybe just a touch more?

Viola's shoulders droop. She grunts.

VIOLA
 Harold, I'm taking my break! Oh and
 we may need more mustard!

EXT. SANDIE'S SANDWICH SHOP - LATE MORNING

Viola, covered in mustard stains, stands outside of the
 sandwich shop. She pulls out her cell phone and answers the
 call that has been ringing.

VIOLA
 Hello?

A loud voice comes from the other end of the phone.

VICTORIA (O.S.)
 Viola dear! It's so lovely to reach
 you! Listen, I've got an important
 proposition for ya.

VIOLA
 Sounds Great! Wait, who is this?

EXT. TORI'S CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

Victoria chuckles on the phone. She waves a hand in the air.

VICTORIA
 Oh come on now. You know me! It's
 your old college roommate.

VIOLA (O.S.)
 Oh Vic! It's lovely to hear from
 you! How've you been?

VICTORIA
 Oh you sure remember how much I
 hated being called Vic. I'm head of
 Tori's Magazine.

Astrid stands nearby and gives Victoria a sip of her coffee.

EXT. SANDIE'S SANDWICH SHOP - LATE MORNING

Viola smiles.

VIOLA
 Oh that's wonderful! I read that
 magazine all the time.

Viola turns towards the shop and looks inside as Gary grabs a
 page from Tori's Magazine from the napkin holders.

VICTORIA (O.S.)
 Not surprised one bit! How are you
 doing?

VIOLA
 Things could be better, that's for
 sure.

Viola watches as Gary uses a spoon to eat out of a mustard
 bottle. Viola cringes.

EXT. TORI'S CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

Victoria smiles brightly.

VICTORIA

How marvelous! Now the reason I'm calling is to offer you a position here in Minneapolis.

EXT. SANDIE'S SANDWICH SHOP - LATE MORNING

Viola walks towards the empty parking lot.

VIOLA

What kind of position?

VICTORIA (O.S.)

A graphic designer. We need someone with new and fresh ideas.

Viola sits on the curb.

VIOLA

Hmm. I don't know. I don't really have much experience in that.

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Oh don't worry about that. You can do anything you set your mind to. Plus it pays well.

Viola's eyes brighten up.

VIOLA

Hmm. Can I sleep on it?

EXT. TORI'S CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

Victoria nods her head and smiles.

VICTORIA

Absolutely. Take as much time as you need. But I would need you here by Sunday at the latest.

Victoria winks at Astrid. Astrid smiles back.

VIOLA (O.S.)

That's plenty of time! I'll let you know asap!

VICTORIA

Oh how wonderful! Talk to you soon!

Victoria ends the call. She turns to Astrid and chuckles.

EXT. SANDIE'S SANDWICH SHOP - LATE MORNING

Viola slowly rises to her feet and walks back towards the shop. She peers through the window as Harold prepares a mustard milkshake for Gary.

Viola sighs heavily and enters the shop.