FADE IN:

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / OFFICE - DAY

THE OFFICE has two chairs and a simple desk in the corner. The selves above the desk are lined with binders labeled for different purposes.

DANIEL (late 30's), shaped like panda and almost looks like one, sits at a desk to review sales and company emails. He reads a message marked urgent. The header reads "More Store Closures". Daniel opens another browser window that says "KPIs" (Key Performance Indicators). THE GRAPH shows a steady decline in sales.

Daniel sees a resume on his desk.

DANIEL

Amber. Let's do this.

Daniel rises with a determined look and exits.

INT. THE MALL - DAY

AMBER (19), a young beautiful woman wearing a knee length skirt and nice button down top, RUNS down the corridor late for her interview at The Athlete's Foot. She TRIPS when she slows down and nearly falls. Amber tugs on skirt to make sure its straight again then composes herself and takes a deep breath.

AMBER

I hope no one saw that.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT, MAIN ENTRY - DAY

The store is broken into four very distinctive areas. One is the MAIN SHOW WALL with displays of just the right shoe of each style. Two is the PLUS SIDE here dog house like bins store easy access stock for customers. Three is the RETAIL CLOTHING AND OTHER APPAREL, and four is the CASHIER STATION.

Daniel reviews the floor to see it empty.

JAREEN and ANDY wait to assist customers on a slow day.

Jareen (21), a smooth tall basketball star loosely fitted in The Athlete's Foot required uniform, stands out above the rest.

**JAREEN** 

Are you sure we need more peeps?

Yeah. I'm still trying to build our team. Trust me, we need it.

Andy (24), a runner with the lean silhouette to show for it, snaps his fingers once.

Amber enters like a radiant flower in the middle of a desert.

ANDY

Better find some good ones.

**JAREEN** 

DIESEL!

The guys stare like they can't turn away.

Daniel quiets them down.

ANDY

Now, that's good one.

Amber turns away from their stare fully aware that they are looking. She looks at the front display.

Jareen greets Amber immediately.

**JAREEN** 

Can I help you?

**AMBER** 

Yeah, I have a twelve o'clock interview with Daniel.

JAREEN

You're hired.

**AMBER** 

Am I?

**JAREEN** 

Definitely.

AMBER

Are you Daniel?

Jareen shakes his head yes.

JAREEN

No, but I can be him.

AMBER

May I see him, please?

Jareen looks toward Daniel and Andy.

**JAREEN** 

YO! D. You got a new employee here.

Daniel meets Amber and extends his hand out to shake hers.

DANIEL

You must be Amber.

**AMBER** 

I am.

Amber shakes his hand firmly.

DANIEL

Let's go to my office.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / OFFICE - DAY

Daniel and Amber followed by Andy and Jareen enter the office.

DANIEL

HEY! I think I can handle this one on my own.

Daniel pushes them out as they try to enter and closes the door behind them. He brings up the security camera feed on his computer. Daniel sees the guys aren't back on the sales floor.

Amber takes a seat in the smaller of the two chairs, crosses her legs, and straightens her skirt to make herself comfortable.

Daniel gestures to Amber that the guys are on the other side of the door.

Daniel quickly opens the door and the guys literally fall into the office.

DANIEL

Come on guys. I need you on the floor.

ANDY

That's terrible. I hate it when he does that.

Jareen and Andy find their way out of the office and give their approval to Daniel with a big thumbs up and ear to ear smiles.

I think the guys already like you.

Daniel takes a seat in his chair and picks up Amber's application and resume from the desk.

DANIEL

So, tell me a little about what you did before.

Amber breaks out into a cold sweat now extremely nervous about her interview.

AMBER (V.O.)

Breathe. Show some leg and you'll be fine.

Amber takes a deep breath and pulls on her skirt to show her knee.

Daniel sees her pull on her skirt and his eyes OPEN WIDE. He focuses onto her forehead to concentrate on NOT LOOKING.

AMBER

Well, I worked at Dairy queen front counter.

DANIEL

Did you like it there?

**AMBER** 

It was alright. I feel I need to move on. That was a high school job. Now, I need a real job.

DANIEL

What would your old manager tell me about you?

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. DAIRY QUEEN - EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Amber works at Dairy Queen, She takes two huge milk shakes and throws them at her old manager.

AMBER

ASSHOLE!

BACK TO:

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / OFFICE - DAY

Amber sits uncomfortably still daydreaming about her Dairy Queen experience.

**AMBER** 

He would say I was reliable and a hard worker. Self-motivated.

DANIEL

That's good to hear. You ever work in sales before?

AMBER

No. Not really.

DANIEL

So, what makes you want to work here?

AMBER (V.O.)

LIE.... He's not looking at your legs.

Amber adjusts herself in the chair and pulls her skirt back over her knee to make herself comfortable.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I really want to find a company I can grow professionally with.

Daniel sits back into his chair and takes a moment to think.

DANIEL

Do you play any sports?

AMBER

I played softball in high school.

DANIEL

Oh yeah. I could have played minor league baseball but I hurt my shoulder.

AMBER

That sucks.

Amber thinks about her words for a moment.

AMBER (V.O.)

"That sucks"??? Come on this is an interview.

What kind of availability do you have?

AMBER

Any. I can work any hours.

Amber smiles politely at Daniel.

DANIEL

OK. Here's the deal. The hours are going to suck and most people will crap all over you when you don't have the shoes they want. Plus, the answer to most questions is "NO, WE DON'T HAVE ANY AIR FORCE ONES."

**AMBER** 

Even with other employees?

DANIEL

Oh sorry, just customers. But, if you really want this job, I need a part timer to work around 25 hours a week at minimum wage. Would that be alright with you?

**AMBER** 

Yes, Definitely.

DANIEL

First, I need you to take a phone test. Basically, it's a dumb "would you steal anything" multiple choice test. BUT.....the company needs me to have you take it. So.... let me put you on it.

Daniel picks up a rotary phone then places it in front of Amber.

Amber stares at the phone confused about what it is.

**AMBER** 

What do I do?

DANIEL

Dial the number on it. Then just follow the prompts and I'll be back to check on you in a couple of minutes.

**AMBER** 

OK.

Daniel opens to the door and leaves.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / MAIN FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jareen and Andy immediately see Daniel exit the office and runup to him.

**JAREEN** 

So, is she hired?

DANIEL

She's taking the phone test.

ANDY

The PHONE TEST? That's terrible. But, she's hired right?

Andy and Jareen high five each other.

DANIEL

She isn't hired yet?

ANDY

Come on. You have to be pretty stupid to fail the phone test.

DANIEL

Yeah, I know. But, it has happened before.

**JAREEN** 

Someone has FAILED the phone test?

DANIEL

Believe it or not, YES.

**JAREEN** 

How do you fail the phone test?

ANDY

You don't know how to spin the wheel J.

Daniel SHRUGS his shoulders and wonders about it himself.

A customer approaches the group for help.

Before the customer can ask a question, Daniel interrupts.

DANIEL

No, we don't have any AIR FORCE ONES.

The customer turns away and walks out of the store disappointed.

JAREEN

You think they'd get the hint by now. Wouldn't you?

DANIEL

You know.

Daniel hears the faint sounds of a protective shoe sensor being broken on the PLUS side of the store. He turns around and can see the top of a teenagers hair sticking out over a bin.

THE THEME TO JAWS plays in the back ground.

DANIEL

You get that?

ANDY

Got'em coach.

**JAREEN** 

Get'em.

Daniel slowly approaches from the north side of the bins to scare the teenager.

Jareen approaches from the south to force the teenager towards the door when he runs.

Andy waits ready to pounce at the entrance.

THE THEME to JAWS plays faster.

Daniel steps quickly in front of the teenager.

DANIEL

Hey! Whatcha doing??

The teenager looks petrified. In one hand is an empty box with a broken sensor. In the other hand a pair of new NIKE shoes.

**TEENAGER** 

CRAP!

The teenager bolts. Shoes and box still in hand. He sees Jareen, in true basketball form, closes down his fast break lane. The teen breaks for the entrance.

Jareen laughs and shakes his head.

The teenager makes the entry and thinks he's free.

The entry alarms sounds as he passes because of the sensor still in the box.

From out of NOWHERE, Andy makes a tackle on the teenager that would make highlight reels on ESPN. The box and shoes fly into the mall.

ANDY

Rookie.

LOE (20), a worker from across the hall, notices all the commotion and sprints over.

The teenager stands and tries to run again.

Loe, with all of her 4 foot 11 inch 95 pound frame, tackles the teenager again almost knocking him unconscious.

LOE

Come on ANDY. You almost let him get away.

Loe gives Jareen a huge hug looking like a child because of his height and her size.

Loe may not look it but she is very loud and boisterous for her size.

LOE

What you doing Jareen?

**JAREEN** 

What's up girl?

Jareen finally puts her down.

LOE

Not much. Just chillen.

**JAREEN** 

Hard at work I see.

LOE

Of course.

Andy picks up the shoes and shoe box to put them back.

ANDY

What you want me to do with these coach?

Just put them back. I think this kid will get the point after that attack.

LOE

Want me to kick him?

DANIEL

I think we've done enough to the poor kid.

The teenager pulls himself up. He looks as though he was the loser of a Heavyweight Championship Fight.

Loe taunts him Wrestlemania style.

The teenager cringes at her approach then leaves in a hurry when Loe doesn't tackle him again.

LOE

What up man??

DANIEL

Easy Killa. You really need to come work for me if you're going to be like that.

LOE

What? You guys hiring right now?

DANIEL

I'm looking to hire a couple of people.

LOE

SERIOUS!!

Loe looks across the hall to her store. The manager looks back at her.

LOE

HEY JOHN!!!! I Quit!!! So, when do
I start?

Daniel's phone rings. He pulls it out to see "THE OFFICE" on the call list.

**JAREEN** 

She passed.

DANIEL

Cool. Stick around. You'll need to take a phone test.

Jareen shakes his head.

LOE

Phone test?

**JAREEN** 

The dumb phone test.

DANIEL

When you pass it, you can start tomorrow.

**JAREEN** 

Hey!! Watch out.

LOE

So, what's up Jareen you ready to work with me?

**JAREEN** 

For SHOOO.

Jareen gives Loe a high five that she has to jump for but is barely over his shoulder.

BACK TO:

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Daniel enters the office.

Amber hangs up the phone.

DANIEL

So, how did that go?

AMBER

No one answered.

Amber points to the camera screen.

AMBER (CONT'D)

What was going on out there?

DANIEL

Nothing. Just caught some stupid kid trying to take off with some shoes.

**AMBER** 

Will I need to be able to tackle too?

Not yet. That is part of your training.

**AMBER** 

GREAT.

DANIEL

Hey, don't worry you'll get the hang of it. Just got to use your weight then drive through the target.

Daniel poses in demonstration of the technique.

Amber raises her eyebrows worried.

AMBER

You're kidding me right?

DANIEL

Of course I am? So, can you start tomorrow?

AMBER

Yes.

DANIEL

We'll see you at noon then for training.

**AMBER** 

You don't need to get my phone test results?

Daniel shows Amber his call log.

DANIEL

It's a test to see if you can figure things out on your own.

AMBER

Okay. We'll see you tomorrow?

DANIEL

Yep. Welcome aboard.

AMBER

Thank you.

Daniel shakes Amber's hand.

Amber exits.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / MAIN FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Amber exits the office and sees Jareen still talking with Loe.

Andy helps some customers.

Jareen stops her as she tries to leave.

**JAREEN** 

Hey! Where you going?

**AMBER** 

I need to get some new clothes for work tomorrow.

**JAREEN** 

For SHOO!!!

Jareen waves her over to talk.

LOE

I start tomorrow too. Cool.

AMBER

Really, I thought I'd be the only one.

Amber extends her hand out to shake Loe's hand.

AMBER

I'm Amber.

Loe jumps onto Amber giving her a big hug but almost knocks her to the ground.

**JAREEN** 

You'll get used to that. Loe is just friendly like that.

**AMBER** 

Ummm. OK.

Loe lets go and Amber regains her balance.

**JAREEN** 

Now, before you guys start, you need to be aware of the treasure.

**AMBER** 

Treasure?

Jareen takes a quick look around to see if anyone is watching.

**JAREEN** 

Yep. Treasure.

LOE

Tell. Tell.

Jareen brings them in closer and talks quietly.

**JAREEN** 

Well, the story goes like this. An old employee, who shall remain nameless, hid a pair of mint condition original Jordan 1's somewhere in the store.

LOE

Is that all?

JAREEN

No, it gets better. Apparently, the guy worked here for like years and every year would hide more shoes. As you can tell, he wasn't very honest. But, somewhere in this store is a treasure chest of shoes no one has ever found.

AMBER

Wow, how much would something like that be worth now?

JAREEN

Like thousands of dollars on EBAY.

**AMBER** 

You got to be kidding.

**JAREEN** 

Nope, I'm as serious as a heart attack.

Andy finishes with his customer and sees the group huddled together.

Andy cuts in on the group.

ANDY

You telling them about the treasure?

**JAREEN** 

Yes.

ANDY

That's terrible. We both know it doesn't exist.

JAREEN

Can you prove it wrong?

ANDY

Can you prove it right?

Jareen looks at him but doesn't answer.

Andy snaps his fingers.

ANDY

UH oh. Got'em. Besides, I've been looking for that thing forever and still haven't found it. I should know I've been here the longest.

**JAREEN** 

Well, you do have a point. But, you still can't prove it wrong. Where did you look anyway?

ANDY

The upper platform with all the racks. Took a flashlight and everything.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / UPPER PLATFORM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Andy carries a flashlight and moves carefully through a sea of unseen debris. He makes various noises because he kicks racks with his feet. Cobwebs and dust cover smear practically everywhere getting all over Andy's clothes.

ANDY (V.O.)

Now. I spent hours one day trying to find it up there. Nearly killed myself twice tripping over stuff.

Andy trips and falls and the flashlight goes flying.

The flashlight falls about six feet in front of him and illuminates his path.

The path is perfectly clean of debris.

CLICK.

The light comes on and Andy tries to hide.

Daniel walks up to Andy.

DANIEL

What are you doing?

The upper platform is perfectly clean and neat with stair access to it. It is used as a storage space for racks and signs.

ANDY (V.O.)

I had to think quick.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Just getting some window signs for the new display.

DANIEL

I see. It's not here. That treasure doesn't exist.

ANDY

I wasn't looking for the treasure. Honestly.

DANIEL

Yeah, whatever. Now, get back to work.

ANDY (V.O.)

I sweated it out that day.

BACK TO:

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / MAIN FLOOR - DAY

Jareen, Amber, and Loe listen intently to Andy's story.

AMBER

You think that it's still there?

ANDY

Heck no. I bet that stuff is long gone now. Daniel must have found it and sold it already.

**JAREEN** 

It's still here. I know it is. D would have told me if he found it.

LOE

Well, I bet I can find it. I can get more place then you guys can.

JAREEN

We'll see about that.

Andy, deep in thought, formulates a plan. He snaps his fingers.

ANDY

Tell you what. We'll partner up. I get Loe. You get her. Whomever finds it, collects the spoils.

JAREEN

Alright, you're on.

ANDY

You guys in?

LOE

Of course.

AMBER

Umm. Sure, I guess.

**JAREEN** 

For SHOO! We got this.

Jareen holds out his fist for a bump.

**JAREEN** 

Come on, don't leave me hangin'.

Amber bumps back.

Jareen kicks it back like it explodes when he opens his hand.

JAREEN

Pow!

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / MAIN FLOOR - THE NEXT DAY

Amber and Loe now sport the required work uniform and are ready for training.

VANESSA (25), the assistant manager and a tall beautiful black tennis player, shows them around the store.

VANESSA

So, as you can see we have four main areas. The wall, plus side, apparel, and the cashier.

LOE

Is that what all the computer training was about?

VANESSA

Were you paying attention?

LOE

Of course.

Amber nudges Loe.

LOE

Shh. Don't tell her I fell asleep.

VANESSA

Now, let me take you to the back.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / STOCK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The stock room is neat and organized with shoe brands alphabetized and separated by style and size on twelve foot racks. It makes one long snake A to Z through several racks and shelves. A small table, a refrigerator for a break area, and a ladder sit on an open side of racks.

AMBER

How do we find anything?

**VANESSA** 

That's easy. We only keep the shoe wall back stock here and it runs from A to Z from shelf to shelf.

Vanessa draws it out with her hand.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Most of the crappy shoes go onto the floor. And, we only display rights and secure the lefts. If you see a little sticker on the box that means the other is the display.

**AMBER** 

Why only rights?

LOE

Who's going to steal one shoe yo?

Amber eyes open wide when she finally gets it.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Vanessa opens the door to a simple bathroom with a drop down ceiling that is noticeably lower than the stock room. Some cleaning supplies sit in on a shelf and four foot stick sits next to the toilet labelled "RATATOUILLE".

VANESSA

This, of course, is the bathroom.

Loe notices the stick.

LOE

Ratatouille?

VANESSA

Yeah, that's the rat stick. Sometimes you can hear them scurrying on the tiles.

AMBER

Eww.

Amber notices a little hole in one of the tiles.

VANESSA

Yeah. Don't leave your lunch out. They stick around for the pizza place at the food court.

**AMBER** 

Noted.

Loe looks inside the bathroom at the ceiling tiles then outside into the stock room then does it again.

LOE

Yo. Those boys are idiots.

Vanessa turns to Loe.

VANESSA

What?

LOE

Nothing.

VANESSA

Well, you can take a break now if you'd like.

LOE

Yes please.

Loe grabs Amber by the arm and drags her into the bathroom.

**AMBER** 

I don't think we need to share it.

LOE

Yo. Notice anything about the ceiling?

**AMBER** 

What do you mean?

LOE

It's a drop down. It could make the perfect spot for hiding treasure.

Amber looks up to notices what she is talking about.

AMBER

You don't thi..

LOE

I do. I say we blow these boys off and collect.

AMBER

Are you sure?

LOE

Oh yeah.

Loe grabs the stick and presses at tiles. A couple move up with no resistance. She taps a couple that sound hollow. Loe hits another one and it breaks sending a couple rats falling then scurrying through the bathroom.

AMBER P.O.V. - Slow motion as a rat, which is really just a mouse, falls onto and off her shoulder then slams onto the floor feet first.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The girls screams can be heard from the office as they panic, bang the walls with the stick, and stomp wildly.

Daniel hears the sounds with concern then races outside.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / STOCK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Amber races outside still screaming and dusty from broken ceiling tile.

Loe races outside with the stick still in defensive mode. She then holds the stick out like a sword in victory.

LOE

I got'em both.

Daniel sees them race out.

What the heck is happening?

LOE

Rat battle.

DANIEL

A wut?

AMBER

The tile broke and some rats fell from the ceiling.

DANIEL

You weren't searching for the treasure, were you?

**AMBER** 

Yeah. We were.

LOE

Yo, don't sell us out.

DANIEL

Too late.

Daniel steps cautiously steps toward the bathroom.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Daniel enters to see the wrath of Loe bestowed on two little mice with broken ceiling tile smashed across the floor.

DANIEL

The little guys didn't even have a chance.

LOE

Nope.

An empty tile now shows up to the true ceiling many feet up.

DANIEL

Hey, get me a ladder?

Amber rushes outside to get a ladder she saw earlier.

LOE

I'll clean up.

DANIEL

Hold up a sec.

Amber enters with the ladder. She hands it to Daniel.

Daniel sets up the ladder then cautiously makes his way up and through the hole.

LOE

What cha see?

DANIEL

What the....

Loe and Amber wait with anxious anticipation.

LOE

More rats?

DANIEL

Yeah, but there is something else. Get me the stick.

Loe hands him the stick.

Daniel lifts the stick into the hole and up with his arm. We hear scratching and scurrying of more mice. But, then a larger scrap of what sounds like a box. He looks down.

DANIEL

I didn't think it was real.

Daniel pulls down a mint condition box of JORDAN 1's and hands it down to Loe.

LOE

SCORE!!!!

Another scrap. Another Box.

Another scrap. Another Box.

Another scrap. Another Box.

**AMBER** 

Holy crap.

Daniel passes down each box until there is nothing left.

DANIEL

Hey. Get me a flashlight to make sure I'm not missing any.

Loe runs to get a flashlight from the stockroom and hurries back. She passes it like a runner's baton.

Daniel turns on the flashlight and checks all around.

AMBER

We get them all?

DANIEL

Looks like it.

Daniel trapes down the ladder. We see ten mint condition boxes of old school Nike, Jordans, and other high value shoes.

DANIEL

Interesting first day.

AMBER

Yeah. No kidding.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / MAIN FLOOR - LATER

Jareen enters for his shift with Andy and few steps behind.

Amber and Loe grin from ear to ear like cats that caught the canary. Amber still has ceiling tile dust on her uniform.

**JAREEN** 

What happen to you?

**AMBER** 

I got ratted.

ANDY

Ah snap. You get'em with the rat stick?

**AMBER** 

No. But, Loe did.

**JAREEN** 

Whaatt?... Wait. Why were both of you in the bathroom?

Andy snaps his fingers.

ANDY

Aww... that's terrible. Don't you see? They were treasure hunting without us.

**JAREEN** 

That's just wrong.

**AMBER** 

Maybe. But, we found it. Well, Loe did anyway.

Jareen jumps up and down with excitement.

**JAREEN** 

I told you. I TOLD YOU.

ANDY

So, who gets to divy it up?

LOE

We can't.

ANDY

Why not?

LOE

We made so much noise taking out Philip the first and Edward the second that Daniel found it with us.

ANDY

Who?

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / BATHROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Amber and Loe look into the toilet to see the two dead mice.

LOE

I knight thee Philip the First and Edward the second.

Loe makes the sign of the cross then flushes.

Amber taps both side of the toilet with the stick.

BACK TO:

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

AMBER

They were mice. But, we decided to knight them for their sacrifice since they were guarding the treasure.

They all laugh.

**JAREEN** 

So, what's he going to with it.

**AMBER** 

I dunno.

ANDY

Bro, he likes you, maybe you can convince him to let us share it.

JAREEN

Ya think he'll let us?

ANDY

Come on. They're probably not even in inventory anymore.

Jareen takes a moment to think about it.

JAREEN

I can't promise anything.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / OFFICE - LATER

There is a knock at the door.

Daniel looks up from his desk work.

DANIEL

Come in.

Jareen enters and puts his best movie star smile on.

**JAREEN** 

Yo, D.

DANIEL

No.

JAREEN

But, you haven't even heard me out.

DANIEL

No.

JAREEN

Come on. These are some of the best shoes money can buy and they ain't even in inventory anymore.

DANIEL

Yeah. Which is why I need to make the adjustment back into inventory. We need the sales.

**JAREEN** 

But, yo. The company doesn't even know we have them still and have written off the loss a long time ago.

Probably.

JAREEN

So why are we going to let them reap the bennies?

DANIEL

Because they sign my paycheck.

**JAREEN** 

Come on D. You were once in our shoes. Trying to make things happen. Scrapping by on top ramen and cereal. Hustling.

Daniel takes a moment to think.

Jareen makes a dent in his armor.

DANIEL

I know.

**JAREEN** 

What can we do to convince you?

Daniel takes a another moment to think.

DANIEL

Tell you what. If we can blow away sales plan this month, we'll split 50/50. You guys get 50 split evenly between you and the store gets 50. I'll put it into a team party or something.

JAREEN

How much over plan we talking?

DANIEL

Twenty-five.

Jareen jumps out of his chair.

JAREEN

Twenty-five. TWENTY-FIVE. We ain't never done more than ten. How'd you expect us to do twenty-five percent over plan?

Daniel sits back in his chair and holds his hands out like a MOB BOSS saying take it or leave it.

That's the deal.

Jareen takes a moment to calm himself and think.

**JAREEN** 

Ok deal. Shake on it.

Daniel holds out his hand.

Jareen shakes on it.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / MAIN FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jareen exits the office and walks slowly to the group.

ANDY

He said no. Ahh man.. That's terrible.

JAREEN

No, he actually said yes.

The news shocks Andy silent mouth agape.

LOE

What? For real?

**JAREEN** 

Yeah, but we have to do twenty-five percent over plan this month.

ANDY

That's a REAL no.

JAREEN

I made the deal and shook on it.

ANDY

We're never gonna get twenty-five percent over plan. That's like outrunning the Ethiopians at the Boston Marathon.

AMBER

It's really not possible?

**JAREEN** 

We've done ten before slinging it. But, twenty-five is hard.

AMBER

What would it take?

LOE

A boat load of customers.

AMBER

I've got followers on TikTok and Insta. It couldn't be that hard to get people in here.

LOE

Yo. How many followers you got?

Amber unlocks her phone to show her Insta & TikTok profiles.

AMBER

I don't know. But, a lot.

 $\mathsf{LOE}$ 

Look at this. She's got all kinds of peeps. Like in the thousands.

ANDY

WHAT? Like major influencer here!!

Andy can be heard throughout the store and points down at Amber.

AMBER

How about we each do some posts?

**JAREEN** 

Let's try it.

They all agree.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / STOCK ROOM - DAY

It's a few weeks later. The calendar has been turned to the first of the month. A laminated sign that measures sales goals with a dry erase marker spills over the top. It reads 128% to plan.

Four envelopes with Jareen, Andy, Loe, and Amber's name on them are taped like Christmas stockings to the wall. We can see a little cash inside of them through the envelopes.

INT. THE ATHLETE'S FOOT / MAIN FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Andy, Loe, Amber, and Jareen all help customers and seem to be ringing non stop. Daniel and Vanessa are at the register helping guests.

They all come to the register.

Jareen, how'd you guys do this?

**JAREEN** 

Amber had the idea of creating a couple of social media pages. We post to them everyday about new shoes and stuff.

AMBER

Each of us owns one a day.

DANIEL

That's awesome. I may need to hire more people.

LOE

Yo. Just give us more hours.

ANDY

I know coach. Just give us the hours.

They all agree.

DANIEL

I've been trying to build a good team for a while.

ANDY

Yeah we know.

DANIEL

I think you just did it. But, we could use at least ONE more.

JAREEN

Now. We're talking.

They all get back to work.

Daniel smiles because he finally has a team.

THE END