

THE VOICE IN MY HEAD

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1 FADE IN

2 INT. HOTEL-CORRIDOR - DAY

We open in the hotel corridor. Quiet and empty as we walk through. A left turn reveals a mob and mob bucket. We push in to the storeroom

3 SAME TIME - STOREROOM

KUPALEE is revealed stuck in a corner in the storeroom taking a nap. Tiredness and exhaustion written all over his face as he sits surrounded by dirty laundry and toiletries.

VOICE (V.O.)

Look at you, tired and exhausted,
taking a nap in an uncomfortable
position.
Get up. Get up! Get up!!

Kupalee wakes up in panic. Looks around, sees no one and continues to relax.

VOICE (V.O.)

What are you doing again? I said
get up. A loser like you.

A moment...

Kupaalee gets up goes to continue with the mobbing.

VOICE (V.O.)

Yes, that is it. Go, go and grab
you mob and clean. That is what you
are good for, cleaning.

Kupaalee mobs from one side of the corridor to the other. He comes to a stop, places his chin on the mob-stick as he thinks aloud.

KUPALEE

God why? How long will I continue
to do these kind of jobs? Nothing
is working in my life. Nothing. I'm
tired of doing this.

VOICE (V.O.)

(laughs)

Who are you complaining to? God
gave you the means to be rich
today, but you refused. Cleaning is
what you deserve to do.

KUPALEE

Ah, this voice. I don't know why you are in my head. But I know what you are saying. I'm not a thief and I was not ready to steal someone's money.

VOICE (V.O.)

The money was just there in the hotel room begging you to pick it up. You are just a cleaner, nobody would have suspected.

KUPALEE

I'm not a thief. Yes, I'm struggling in life, yes, I need money, but no, I am not a thief. I will not take something that does not belong to me.

VOICE (V.O.)

This is the kind of thinking that will make you poor for the rest of your life.

KUPALEE

I don't have time for you right now. Just leave my head.

Kupalee reaches for the mob and bucket and descends the stairs.

4 MOMENTS LATER - RESTAURANT

Montage: Kupalee mobs the restaurant.

VOICE (V.O.)

I know you asked me to leave your head. Before I leave, don't let this opportunity go.

Kupalee comes to a stop

KUPALEE

What are you talking about?

VOICE (V.O.)

I'm talking about that. Turn to your left.

Kupalee turns, A laptop is revealed on the table.

VOICE (V.O.)

That is a laptop, grab it and go.

Kupalee takes a few steps back and sits, looking at the laptop.

VOICE (V.O.)

Don't just sit there. Get the laptop and hide it somewhere. You can sell it for cool money. Remember you have light and water bills to pay.

Kupalee is confused. He gets up, paces back and forth. Momentarily sighs and scratches his hair. Kupalee reaches for his mob, and continues to mob, stops, looks at the laptop.

VOICE (V.O.)

Yes, that is the spirit. Go for it.

Kupalee drops the mob, looks over his shoulder. Moves to sit in front of the laptop.

VOICE (V.O.)

What are you waiting for. Grab the laptop and leave.

Looks over his shoulder gain. Slowly reaches for the laptop.

KUPALEE

No, no, no. I can't do this.

Kupalee places the laptop back.

KUPALEE (CONT'D)

I'm not a thief. This voice, just leave my head. I'm not doing your bid. I have an integrity to maintain.

Kupalee goes for the mob and continues to work, as we...

FADE TO:

THE VOICE IN MY HEAD

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.