

ABOVE THE GROUND

Description: Gwen said "yes" her entire life in order to achieve her dreams. But now that she's there, the view isn't quite what she expected. Her life changes, however, after a spilled cup of coffee, a broken picture frame, and a chance meeting with a janitor, Jeff.

GWEN

GWEN: Because-- you know what? That's none of your business.

JEFF: I'm just trying to get a sense of--

GWEN: I don't need advice.

JEFF: I'm just saying, the room was in shambles, and she's driving you up the wall. Thought I'd give my piece--

GWEN: I don't need advice from the janitor of all people.

JEFF: *(lengthy beat)* Alright, then. I'm gonna get out of your way.

(JEFF starts collecting his supplies, and placing them on his cart.)

GWEN: I'm sorry, I just... *(beat)* I feel like I never know how to tell people what I want out of them.

(JEFF continues moving toward the door. GWEN is saddened by this.)

GWEN: *(urgent)* Please don't go.

JEFF: Hey, there ya go. You just did it.

GWEN: *(half smiling)* Yeah, I guess. Sorry I said that.

JEFF: Don't think I've ever got sincerity out of a higher-up before. Apology accepted. *(They exchange smiles. This isn't romantic, but more just human)* So you're the bossman here, but you don't know how to say no to people? Recipe for disaster if I've ever seen one.

GWEN: I spent my entire career here saying yes to people, and it worked so well that I reached the top of the chain. And now, I feel like I have no idea what I'm doing. Here I am, in the middle of a hell week, venting to the janitor of all people.

JEFF: Again, I'm right here.

GWEN: Sorry, sorry.

JEFF: (*picking up the frame*) Is that what happened here?

GWEN: You could say that. Now they're both gone.

JEFF: What happened?

GWEN: Travelling for work. All my time was taken up, and I feel like I missed out on the family I started. My husband, Chip, left me. I didn't blame him, though. Don't know how someone can manage a marriage with me, let alone when I was constantly abroad.

JEFF: Sorry to hear that

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