

MUST LOVE CATS

by

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A decent sized living room. Sun shines bright from a glass window. Displayed on a wall in a modest sized frame is the picture of a pit bull.

Panning across the room, we pass by a digital frame photo showing pictures of the same dog and its owner throughout the years.

SWOOSH.

Runs across the room, chases after a ball is ROCKET, 5.

INT. LIVING ROOM / INT. KITCHEN - DAY

In the kitchen, a guy stands, back towards us, prepping something.

He turns around, food bowl in hand. ROBIN, 30. Clean cut, clean shaven, blue slacks, white long sleeves.

ROBIN  
Rocket. Here boy.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Rocket dashes towards Robin. Robin walks to the corner of the kitchen where an automatic feeder and water dispenser sit quiet on the floor. He sets the bowl there.

Rocket savors every bite. Robin smiles at the ravenous canine.

He checks his watch.

ROBIN  
Ok buddy, got to go. See you later.

He pats Rocket in the head then the back.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

An open floor office space. People busy working and too focused in front of their computers. There are only two closed offices, the directors and the human resource (HR) department.

Robin sits almost in the middle of the office, to his far right is the HR while to his front are his buddies, OSCAR, 35 and BLAKE, 30. Oscar is on the heavy side while Blake is a skinny one. Oscar has donuts on his desk, Blake has water.

On Robin's monitor is an open word doc with a title head --

How to Navigate the On-line Dating World. No content yet.

Looking lethargic and bored, their vigor is aroused by an alert on Robin's phone. DING

Oscar and Blake looks at Robin while he checks it. They wait.

CU on phone

CHERUB.COM

Pretty girl. Ariana, 26. 5'5". 130 lbs. Likes movies and traveling.

Zooming out

Robin continues to scroll.

CU on Oscar and Blake. Still waiting. Until. They turn to their left.

A woman wearing a bright red top follows behind a heavy set female. The red topped girl carries a brown box in front of her. They stop then enter the HR.

Oscar and Blake turn to each other. They give a wicked sweet smile then back to Robin.

Robin still browsing gets frustrated.

ROBIN

Oh come on!

Robin stands, leans forward, extends his phone. The boys lean in to --

CU on phone

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ROBIN (CONT'D)

Every fucking time man. What is it with these girls?

Oscar and Blake shrugs their shoulders. Oscar takes a donut. Blake takes a sip of water.

ROBIN (CONT'D)  
This is useless. How am I going to  
finish this article?

Robin stares at his cellphone then he gets up and walks to the coffee table in the far left corner of the office. Oscar and Blake follows his direction with their head.

Robin grabs a cup, he pours the dark liquid into it. He then adds one sachet of sugar, then cream --

Behind him and to the far right side of the room, the two women exit the HR.

An alert comes in, DING.

Robin stirs his coffee then checks his phone.

The women head towards Robins corner. Oscar and Blake observes. The older woman introduces the new girl. They shake hands.

Robin turns around and leans on the coffee table, head down, still checking his phone. Jessica, 28. Pretty just like Ariana.

The older woman shows the new girl her desk. It's right next to Robin's. They both turn their head towards Robin's direction, then the older woman leaves. The younger one fixes her desk.

Robin, still browsing his phone, takes a sip from his cup. He walks towards his desk.

Right when he reaches his corner.

ROBIN (CONT'D)  
Oh come on!

The boys turn to Robin. The new girl looks at him, waits.

Robin shows the phone to the boys.

CU on phone

PREFERENCE: MUST LOVE CATS

ROBIN (CONT'D)  
Just my luck!

They turn to the new girl again.

ROBIN (CONT'D)  
Why? Tell me? Why c--a--

Robin notices Oscar and Blake. He turns to that direction.

NEW GIRL

Hello.

The new girl. NICOLE, 26, is a real beauty. Mix race, hazel eyes, plump lips, short curly hair. Her red top hugs her body that's in perfect proportion. Light beams from behind her.

Robin clears his throat.

ROBIN

Hello.

A little SQUEAKY. Nicole GIGGLES. He clears his throat again.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Hello.

NICOLE

Hi. You must be Robin?

Robin swallows hard.

ROBIN

Yeah. That's me.

NICOLE

Nicole. Nice to meet you.

They shake hands.

Robin glances at Oscar and Blake. They are still staring at Nicole.

ROBIN

So you are?

NICOLE

The new copy writer.

ROBIN

Right. Right.

NICOLE

I guess we'll be working on projects together.

ROBIN

Yeah. That's great.

NICOLE

I wanted to chat more but --

She points at the HR door.

NICOLE (CONT'D)  
Donna said she's going to introduce  
me to everyone.

ROBIN  
Yeah, that's fine. Finish up. We'll  
talk after your meet and greet.

Nicole GIGGLES. Robin GIGGLES too.

Oscar and Blake turn to Robin then cringes.

NICOLE  
Ok so talk to you in a bit.

ROBIN  
Yeah. I'll be here.

GIGGLING again.

Robin turns to the two boys and his eyes opens wide. He walks  
back to his desk.

He turns to Nicole. She waits in front of the HR dept.

Robin stands up, holds his phone to the boys.

He has the Cherub dating app on a long hold and he's dragging  
it to the X mark.

The two boys respond with a shocked expression. They extend  
their arms forward, shaking it vigorously.

Robin doesn't care. He drops the app anyway. Trash.

Oscar and Blake stares at each other then turn to Nicole's  
desk. They point to it with their lips.

Robin looks then does a second take.

On Nicole's desk is a picture frame of her with a cat. On one  
corner is a beautiful carved wood with the name PHOEBE with a  
a tiny cat figurine attached to it.

On one end of the desk, a mug with a Cat Lover stenciled on  
it. In the middle of the desk, a calendar with pictures of  
kitten splayed all over it.

Robin turns to Oscar and Blake.

Oscar and Blake claws at him.

OSCAR AND BLAKE

Meow!

EXT. COTTAGE HOUSE - DAY

Robin stands in front of a cute blue cottage house.

He turns his head to a beautiful awning window. In a tasteful stencilled art painted in pink is the name of the place, Grace Adoption Center.

A cat's head pops up from underneath the glass, then another cat shows up, only to pounce at the first one. A fight ensues. GROWL, SNARL, HISS, YOWL, MOAN, WAIL.

Robin in a state of shock, swallows hard. He hesitates puts one of his hands in his pocket then walks in.

THE END.