



OPEN INTERVIEWS
[30s]

**TAITE
SPENCER**

FADE IN:

WE'RE IN BLACK AND WHITE.

A crowded office lobby. A sign reads: *OPEN INTERVIEWS TODAY.*

Groups gather in the corners. Standing. Conversating. They all sport luxury suits and fancy watches. Their hair clean and slick.

We close in on a MAN in a WHITE T-SHIRT and JEANS - sitting alone.

SUITED MAN: Check this guy out.

The Suited Man nudges the people around him, pointing to the man in the white shirt.

They all shake their heads in unison - snickering to themselves.

SUITED MAN: Hey man!

He calls to White Shirt.

SUITED MAN: Nice outfit you got there!

White Shirt looks up and gives him a confident nod.

WHITE SHIRT: Thanks.

The Suited Man shakes his head, laughing to those around him again.

A RECEPTIONIST walks out from the back office.

RECEPTIONIST: Mr. Lambert?

White Shirt looks up to the Receptionist - raising his hand.

RECEPTIONIST: You're up.

He SMILES as he stands. His white, glowing smile and pink gums breaking through the black and white scene.

The Receptionist raises her eyebrows - immediately impressed.

VO: When you're smile shines...

The group of suits take notice, watching White Shirt as he begins to walk.

VO: ...nothing else has to.

White Shirt reaches the Receptionist.

WHITE SHIRT: Right back here?

RECEPTIONIST: Uh - Yeah. Um... Yes.

She stammers over her words. The suits in the background now shake their head with jealousy.

White Shirt walks through the exit of the lobby - his white smile still shining.

END.