

LUNCHTIME

An original 2-minute film

By

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INT. OFFICE BLOCK/FOYER - DAY

OFFICE WORKERS head out for lunch. MICK (late 20's), ruggedly handsome wearing a security guard uniform, sits behind a security desk. He opens his lunch box and takes out a sandwich. He's about to bite into it when he notices -

RHYS (mid 20's), cute, wearing a naff catering company uniform including cap emblazoned with 'Sam's sandwiches', enters carrying a full sandwich tray usherette style. He doesn't notice Mick's gaze. Office workers queue up to buy.

Mick eats his sandwich keeping one eye on Rhys.

The queue dies down, Rhys's tray almost empty. He looks up and catches Mick staring directly at him. An embarrassed Mick quickly buries his head in his newspaper.

Rhys grins to himself. He heads out.

INT. OFFICE BLOCK/FOYER - DAY

Mick sits behind his desk eating his sandwich. He constantly glances over the top of his newspaper at -

Rhys sells sandwiches. He purposefully looks up directly at Mick. A shy Mick immediately buries his head. He waits a few seconds. He glances back over the top of his paper.

Rhys is still staring directly at him. Rhys grins - Gotchya! Mick's mortified. He quickly shields his face with his paper.

INT. OFFICE BLOCK/FOYER - DAY

Mick takes out his lunch box. Rhys enters carrying his sandwich tray. He smiles over at Mick.

Mick looks away, unable to return a smile. He chastises himself. He has an idea. He puts his lunch box in his drawer.

LATER:

Rhys looks up to serve his next customer. It's Mick.

RHYS

What can I get you?

Nervous Mick's unable to make eye contact. He points at a sandwich. Rhys hands it to him trying to make eye contact.

RHYS (CONT'D)

Forget your lunch box?

(off Mick, quizzical)

Notice you usually bring your own.

Mick's embarrassed to have been caught out. He scuttles away.

INT. OFFICE BLOCK/FOYER - DAY

Mick reaches the front of Rhys's sandwich queue. Rhys smiles. Mick is too nervous to speak. Rhys helps him out.

RHYS

The usual?

Mick nods. Rhys hands him a sandwich. Mick struggles to say something. He can't. He scuttles back to his desk.

INT. OFFICE BLOCK/FOYER - DAY

Rhys serves a nervous Mick. Mick looks at the helium-filled 'Valentine's Day Special' heart balloon tied to his tray.

RHYS

Get two cakes for the price of one.
Could give one to your partner.

MICK

I'm single.

RHYS

So am I.
(subtle hint)
Shit not having a date on
Valentine's, isn't it.

Mick's too shy to take it further. He quickly heads away.

A frustrated Rhys storms out. Mick's furious with himself.

EXT. SAM'S SANDWICHES - NIGHT

Violins. A metal shutter closes electronically. Mick races up and bangs on it. It stops. Rhys ducks out from under it. Mick leans in to kiss him. He's halted by a hand on his shoulder -

INT. OFFICE BLOCK/FOYER - NIGHT

Mick's woken by a hand on his shoulder. It's the NIGHT SECURITY GUARD. Mick's pissed to realise it was a dream.

INT. OFFICE BLOCK/FOYER - DAY

Mick sits behind his desk psyching himself up. Rhys enters carrying his tray. He purposefully doesn't acknowledge Mick.

Mick stands and pushes his way to the front of the queue. He grabs Rhys's face with both hands and plants a smacker on his lips. Office workers watch open-mouthed.

A proud Mick crosses back to his desk - he's the man!