

WASHROOM PERSONALITY

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A man in his mid-twenties is sitting in the middle stall of a 3 - stall washroom with the toilet seat down. He's wearing a black tie, a white shirt and dark blue pants. He's looking down towards the floor - defeated. He hears another person walking into the left stall. He takes out his phone and starts to scroll away. After a few seconds, he hears a woman's voice.

WOMAN

So...How's it going?

The Man is surprised, he looks to the left stall from where the voice came. He contemplates answering her and then finally he does -

MAN

Umm...Go...Good. Monday Good.

WOMAN

Are you new?

MAN

First day. Do people here usually talk to others when they are in the washroom?

WOMAN

Why? Is that weird? (A slight edge to her voice)

MAN

Uhh...Not for me.

WOMAN

So...How are you liking the office so far? Made any friends?

MAN

Why would I need to make friends? This is an office, not a playground.

The Woman doesn't answer.

MAN (CONT'D)

Either way, they all seem to have their own thing.

WOMAN

Not a social guy, huh. How old are you?

MAN

22, you?

WOMAN

Nice try. That's pretty young. You can always try the 'new guy' route.

MAN

Did you just make air quotes for no one?

WOMAN

Yes.

MAN

Well, I'll try. I gotta go now. I'm supposed to meet the boss today. I've heard - stern and rigid.

The man stands up - flushes - and was about to leave when

WOMAN

Hands!

MAN

Sorry!

And as he was about to leave after washing his hands, he remembered something. He walked back to the stall and saw that the toilet paper was finished in his stall and there was a notice that said: RENEWAL EVERY TUESDAY. He looked towards the left stall again.

MAN (CONT'D)

Before I leave, you didn't tell me your name.

WOMAN

You wanna know who you shared a washroom conversation with?

MAN

Well, I figured you could be my first friend.

The man leans on a wall.

WOMAN

That's a bad idea. This is just my 'in-stall' personality. Outside I'm supposed to be very un-friendly and controlling.

The man retrieves a big piece of paper from his pocket and writes something on it while saying

MAN

I'm willing to take my chances. Here, This is my name.

He slips the piece of paper under her stall. The woman doesn't say anything.

MAN (CONT'D)

You may be wondering why I wrote it  
on a piece of paper and didn't just  
say it. It's my style you know.  
Btw, I have plenty more A4 sheets  
I-

We hear a flush and the woman comes out of her stall. She is wearing formal office clothes. It's awkward between them. He looks at her identity card.

MAN (CONT'D)

Hmph... Stern

Then they smile at each other and the woman goes to the sink to wash her hands. They both leave the washroom.