

Sarah Boyd , female, early to mid thirties, any race. CEO and Founder of Tactix. Conventionally attractive. Wears slacks, black turtle necks, and either black or gray puffy vests. Often wears red lipstick.

Jennifer Weaver , female, early to mid thirties, any race. Chief of Technology for Tactix. Brilliant. Does not put a considerable amount of time in her clothing choices and that shows. Probably wearing a comfy and unflattering sweater or sweatshirt.

SARAH:

We recycle, sometimes. Maybe we share a story of a straw caught in a sea turtle's nose. And we think, that's horrible, but now I've done my part and we feel a little better about ourselves. We feel like we've done something, when plastic is literally burying us alive. Because the hard truth friends, is that ignoring the pile won't make it go away. It's a problem. A huge, nasty, plastic problem. But I didn't come here today to scare you with this monster of a problem, well I did, but I'm also here to offer you a real solution. That's right. I want you to join me in solving this problem. Because together, you and me, we will solve the largest dilemma ever brought before mankind. My name is Sarah Boyd, I am the founder and CEO of Tactix, the only company with a real solution to this plastic disaster. Won't you join me?

There's a knock on the door.

SARAH (CONT'D)

GOD DAMNIT! I SAID NOT NOW!

Sorry, I just-

WEAVER opens the door, but doesn't enter.

WEAVER:

Sorry, I just -

SARAH

Weaver? What are you- I didn't mean to yell at you, come in.

WEAVER enters, she has a report.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I thought
you were my assistant

(*Yelling off*)

WHO CAN'T EVER SEEM TO FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS!

WEAVER

Sorry -

SARAH

Stop apologizing, you know it makes my skin crawl when women apologize for no reason.

WEAVER

Right, sor- I mean, I have the report on the polyethylene disruption tests I've been running. Are you busy?

SARAH

Yes, so incredibly busy my eyeballs might explode, but I have time for you. I always have time for you. Sit down.

WEAVER sits.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I just need to have a quick chat with Nina-

SARAH opens her door and looks out.

SARAH (CONT'D)

She's- She is not out there.

SARAH closes her door.

WEAVER

Yeah, that's why I just came in-

SARAH

I can't believe she would just- Her stuff is gone. She left for the day! Without a word to me, her boss, I cannot believe she would just take off like that.

WEAVER

It's pretty late.

SARAH

It's not that late.

WEAVER

I'm usually home by now.

SARAH

Okay, sure, and that's fine because you're not my assistant! I'm still here. If I'm still here, she- When did she leave for the day?

WEAVER:

I- I have no idea.