

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE, DAY.

DEREK, 35, slightly overweight, wearing a short sleeve camp shirt and khakis, a company nametag, and a lanyard with character pins, sits at his desk across from JANINE, 70's, wearing a khaki skipper costume and company nametag. She smiles, unassuming. Derek is staring at the clock on the wall, silently counting the seconds. Fifteen seconds pass. He takes a breath and smiles.

DEREK

So, Janine, do you know why I pulled you into my office?

JANINE

My ferrets?

Beat.

DEREK

(Confused.)  
Your ferrets?

JANINE

Oh, then no, I don't.

DEREK

It's because of a phrase you've been using over the loudspeaker at the load dock.

JANINE

A phrase?

DEREK

A phrase that to some might sound...inappropriate?

EXT. RIVER RIDE ATTRACTION, WORRALL WORLD, DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Derek stands on the dock of a boat ride while typing at a computer monitor. We hear Janine's voice coming from the loudspeaker of a jungle boat nearby.

JANINE (O.S.)

Welcome to River Ride! I'm Janine's boat! Come inside me!

Derek suddenly looks up from typing, concerned.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE, DAY. (PRESENT)

JANINE  
I don't understand.

DEREK  
Well-

JANINE  
It's cute, I'm pretending to be the voice of my boat. What's so inappropriate about that?

DEREK  
It's just...that phrase can mean multiple things.

Janine stares at him, confused.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
When you say "Come inside me", it can be perceived as...

He stares at her, really needing her to understand. She doesn't.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
Just...do me a favor and come up with a different greeting, please.

He stands and opens the door for her.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
Thanks for coming in, Janine.

JANINE  
Maybe that's what I should say instead. "Thanks for coming in Janine!"

DEREK  
Nope! Please don't. Something else entirely.

Janine gets up and leaves the office. Derek sits back and puts his palms over his eyes, exhausted by the conversation.

EXT. RIVER RIDE ATTRACTION, WORRALL WORLD, DAY.

Shots of employees and guests interacting and experiencing River Ride, a less-than-popular boat ride at a very popular theme park.

The queue line is made up of a maze of tan ropes and poles leading guests through a wood building with 1940's paraphernalia on the walls, while generic 1940s music plays on nearby speakers. "Skippers" dressed in khaki help guests in and out of boats piloted by other Skippers that navigate away into a dense tropic setting. Derek is trading pins with a young child as their parents watch on. He looks up and sees GARY, 50's, red balding hair and a mustache, dressed in his khaki costume, walking in the distance with a young child on his shoulders. Derek looks panicked. The pin-trading child is slowly making their decision on which pin to choose from Derek's lanyard.

YOUNG CHILD

Um...

DEREK

Any pin at all.

YOUNG CHILD

Maybe...

DEREK

Please hurry, kid.

YOUNG CHILD

No, I have that one...

DEREK

Here, take your time, I'll be right back!

Derek takes the lanyard off and hands it to the child. He briskly walks over to Gary.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Gary.

GARY

Heya, Derek.

DEREK

What, uh, what are ya doin, pal?

GARY

Stroller parking.

DEREK

Sure doesn't look like it.

GARY

Oh, yeah, well Jose here has some lost parents.