

Next Friday
by
Brian Fuller
and
Ricky Hawkins

FADE IN:

AUBREY smiles triumphantly at his phone.

AUBREY
(*sotto voce*)
Not today, Satan.

Satan appears and consults a cellphone calendar.

SATAN
How 'bout Thursday? Does Thursday
work?

Aubrey consults a cellphone calendar.

AUBREY
Seven? Can you do a seven
o'clock?

SATAN
Seven's my Salsa class. 3:40? I
got twenty minutes at three-forty.

AUBREY
I don't think so. Cable guy's
coming. Comcast says any time
between 10 and 5.

SATAN
They can't be any more specific
than that? Wednesday. Wednesday
at 6:15.

AUBREY
That's yoga still. Tuesday?

SATAN
Tuesday's that political rally at
the arena.

AUBREY
The one with all the —

SATAN
No, no. The other one.
Goddammit! Who made scheduling so
difficult?

AUBREY

Uhm... you did...?

SATAN

Fuck.

Satan disappears. Aubrey swipes.

CUT TO BLACK.