

You Are Here

By

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EXT. SHOPPING CENTER

A man stares at a shopping center map display. A woman approaches him.

WOMAN
excuse me sir, can I help you? I noticed you've been staring at that map for a while.

MAN
actually yeah, I do need some help.

WOMAN
where are you trying to go?

MAN
what?

WOMAN
you're trying to get somewhere, right?

MAN
no?

WOMAN
you're not?

MAN
(firmly)
i'm not.

WOMAN
then why are you looking at that map?

MAN
i'm trying to find that dot that says "YOU ARE HERE". I'm trying to figure out where I am.

WOMAN
well, you're in the northeast plaza, right next to the foodcourt.

MAN
I know that. I'm well aware that I'm standing in the northeast plaza, but I'm trying to figure out where that dot is on the map that says "YOU ARE HERE". Can you help me find it.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

it should be right... that's weird.

MAN

what?

WOMAN

The dot should be here, but it's not. I don't see it. OK I think I know what happened.

MAN

we're not in the northeast plaza.

WOMAN

no that's not what I was going to say.

MAN

we're not in the downtown shopping center at all. In fact, I think it's safe to say that at this very moment, we're technically... nowhere.

WOMAN

no it's probably just faded from the map

MAN

and because it's faded away, we are legally speaking... "nowhere".

WOMAN

legally?

MAN

yes. If we committed a crime right now, we couldn't be charged with anything, because we are by a technicality, non-existent in this mall. We aren't here. We're nowhere.

WOMAN

Ok so do you want to rob that Auntie Anne's pretzel stand?

MAN

Jesus, that's exactly what I was thinking.