

SCENE 3 — Princeton's Apartment

Gary brings in some packing boxes and a stack of envelopes. Princeton follows.

PRINCETON

Hey Gary, thanks for helping me move in!

GARY COLEMAN

No sweat! And look — you got your first day of mail!

PRINCETON

Oh, thanks!

GARY COLEMAN

What's in all these boxes? Anything good?

PRINCETON

My parents sent all of my stuff from home!

GARY COLEMAN

How nice! And you also got your rent bill, your utility bill, your student loan bill, your credit card bill, your Internet bill, your cell phone bill —

PRINCETON

Oh my God!

GARY COLEMAN

You got any money?

PRINCETON

Well, I start work tomorrow —

The phone rings. Gary picks it up.

GARY COLEMAN

Gary Coleman.

(to Princeton)

It's for you.

He hands the phone to Princeton.

PRINCETON

(We hear pandemonium on the other end of the line)

Um, hello? — Oh, hi!

(excitedly, to Gary)

It's my job!

(PRINCETON)

(On phone)

I can't wait to meet all of you tomorrow -. Sorry, I can barely hear you - Uh huh. Uh, did you say "downsizing?" But how can I be laid off when I haven't even - no, please don't hang up! Please! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO LIVE??

(The line goes dead.)

Hello?

GARY COLEMAN

Oh, kid, don't look so long in the face. Here's a bit of advice - never underestimate the power of long-range planning. If life gets you down, don't sit on your ass and let it pass you by. 'Cause you know what they say - if you rearrange the letters in "unemployed", it spells "opportunity!"

PRINCETON

What?

Gary smiles and exits.

PRINCETON

Maybe this *is* an opportunity! Maybe I'm not meant to work in some dumb office for the rest of my life! Maybe - maybe I have a higher purpose!

Suddenly, the video screen springs to life.