

THE COVER LETTER

Written by

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Based on an Actual Application

FADE IN:

**INT. HOME OFFICE - DAY**

A polished and poised JAMI JOHNSON sits at her laptop, shaking off nerves. She cracks her knuckles then starts to type. Words pop onto the screen, reflecting her thoughts.

JAMI (V.O.)  
Dear Hiring Managers, I would like to  
express my interest in the writing  
position at...

Jami stops typing and pounds the backspace key repeatedly. Words disappear off the screen. She sits back pensively.

JAMI (V.O.)  
Dear Hiring Managers...

CUT TO:

**INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

A MONTAGE of dozens of mean, scary-looking INDIVIDUALS flashes, landing on a GROUP OF KIND-LOOKING HIRING MANAGERS.

BACK TO:

**INT. HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Jami resumes furiously typing. Words reappear on the screen.

JAMI (CONT'D)  
Dear Hiring Managers... When was the  
last time you took a chance?

**INTERCUT - HOME OFFICE/CONFERENCE ROOM**

HIRING MANAGER #1  
A chance? You mean on a candidate?

JAMI  
Exactly. When was the last time you  
took a chance on a bright, curious,  
hard-working individual who --

HIRING MANAGER #2  
(dryly)  
Bixby. We took a chance on Bixby.

SMASH CUT:

**INT. CUBICLE - DAY**

BIXBY (25) is a unkempt, creative type. She smiles and waves enthusiastically from her grossly cluttered workstation. On the desk, a grizzled CHIHUAHUA growls with hackles raised.

<p>BIXBY Don't worry, he won't bite!</p>	<p>CHIHUAHUA Grrrr... (attacks and launches midair) RRRARF!</p>
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BACK TO:

**INTERCUT - HOME OFFICE/CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY**

JAMI  
Uh, OK. Well, I'm not Bixby.

HIRING MANAGER #2  
Yes, but you can see why we are a little gunshy about taking chances.

JAMI  
Sure, I can see that. But, what I also know is that your company is all about risk as long as it demonstrates ingenuity, insight, and purpose.

HIRING MANAGER #3  
Keep talking.

JAMI  
Sure, my candidacy might be a little unusual. I'm a recent college grad, yet I'm not 22. I've had a prior career in the corporate world, and now I'm exploring a transition.

The Hiring Managers shift in their seats, intrigued.

JAMI (CONT'D)  
Actually, I might argue that my experience enhances my talents. It stokes my inner drive. It feeds my curiosity... and divergent thinking. It informs my ability to solve problems, to strategize, and to play well with others, to see the little details as well as the big picture.

Jami lengthens her spine confidently, straightening her spine to the full glory of a five-foot-nothing stature.

JAMI (CONT'D)

I'm only ask for the chance to be considered.

HIRING MANAGER #1

Well... we've never had anyone send a script as a cover letter before.

HIRING MANAGER #2

No. Never.

JAMI

I appreciate your consideration...

Back on the computer screen, words appear as Jami types.

JAMI (V.O.)

(singsong)

And I look forward sharing how my skills, talents, and passions would contribute to your team! Sincerely, Jami.

Jami beams. She triumphantly whirls around in her chair after hitting the final keystrokes with a flourish.

JAMI

Submit application... and... I'm done!

A puzzled look grows. She taps her teeth with a pencil.

JAMI (CONT'D)

(inquisitively, to herself)

I wonder... what would a character called Bixby even name a dog?

SMASH CUT:

**INT. CUBICLE - DAY**

Bixby's hideous Chihuahua strikes an adorable pose with a quizzical look, tilting its head beseechingly.

BLACK SCREEN.