

INT. MEETING ROOM.

There are several Business people sat round a big table. Mike the boss is stood at the head of the table.

MIKE

I want to thank you all for showing up at such short notice. Before we begin the meeting I'd like to know who 'you' are.

Mike points to Fred who is wearing a smart suit but he has a waste paper bin stuck on his head. There is a Post-It note stuck to the front of the bin with a smiley face drawn on. Everyone looks at Fred.

MIKE

(O.C.)

And I'd like to know why you have that bin on your head.

Fred swaps the smiley Post-It note face for a nervous looking Post-It note face, he nervously looks around adjusting his tie.

FRED

It's me! Fred! From marketing. Sorry about this Mike, I had this silly bet with Dave Armstrong. He bet me that I couldn't fit my head inside this bin. Turns out it was the easiest fifty quid I ever made! The only problem is that it's very hot in here and my head must have swelled up or something because now I can't get it off.

MIKE

Well If you can't get the bin off I think we should get you to the Hospital. They've probably got some special head de-binning grease or something.

Fred's Post-It note face is now back to a smile.

FRED

No it's fine! I'm sure it'll pop right off once I start to cool down a bit. I'll just carry on sponging myself off.

Fred has a glass of water with a wet sponge and starts dabbing the sponge around his neck area. He swaps his smiley face for a face in bliss.

FRED

(Contd.)

Don't let me stop you Mike. Please carry on.

MIKE
(Addressing the room)
Haha OK. Well, that's something you
don't see every day.

Everyone laughs. The door opens and another man (Dave)
stumbles in with a bin on his head and a Post-It note face.

MIKE
(Contd.)
Oh for crying out loud! Who are you?

DAVE
It's me! Dave Armstrong!

The camera cuts to Fred who looks towards Dave. Fred's smiley
Post-It note face has been replaced with a surprised face.

FRED
Dave?!

MIKE
Why have you got a bin stuck on your
head?! Didn't you just bet this
clown he couldn't do it?

DAVE
Yeah but afterwards I tried to win my
money back off someone else with the
same trick.

MIKE
OK. Just sit down. I don't want to
hear anymore. You're a pair of
Idiots!

Dave sits down next to Fred. They look at each other and then
replace their Post-It note faces with Sad faces.