

Late Night Writers Room: Mike Got a Hoverboard

By Sean Reilly

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INT. STUDIO

SETH, host of show, is sitting at desk addressing the audience.

SETH

So before the show we have a morning meeting to discuss the program every night. And like clockwork, one of our writers Mike somehow keeps finding ways to distract the rest of the team. Let's watch.

CHYRON: "Mike Got a Hoverboard"

INT. WRITER'S ROOM - DAY

The writing staff and Seth are in the writer's conference room, just about to start the morning meeting.

SETH

Oh, and Amber, I really liked the updated draft for the Instagram sketch you sent last night, I think we're ready to move that into production. Okay, up nex- hold on, where's Mike?

Mike comes riding into the writer's room on a HOVERBOARD (the electric two-wheeled machine). He bumps into a shelf on the way in and knocks some papers and pencils off it. He struggles to stay balanced.

MIKE

Well, what- woah- what do you guys think? Pretty cool right?

SETH

Mike, you're late. Could you stop messing around and join us please?

MIKE

Aren't you going to say anything?

SETH

Sure. Please pick up that stuff you just knocked over so we can get started.

Mike turns from Seth to the entire team to address them.

MIKE

Uh, hello! I bought a *hoverboard!*

Mike smiles excitedly. Seth puts his face in his hands.

SETH

Yes, we can see that Mike. I'm glad you're catching up on trends from 2016.

MIKE

I'm going to be so much more productive with this! I already saved twenty-two seconds coming from my desk to th-

AMBER

Oh my god, Mike! You're bleeding! All over the floor!

Blood drips from Mike's leg.

MIKE

What? Oh yeah, I got hit by a bus on the way in today, no biggie. Thank God, the hoverboard was totally intact. I threw it to safety right before impact.

AMBER

What do you mean, no biggie? You need to go to a hospital, like right now.

MIKE

No, really, it's fine, I can go at lunch.

SETH

Okay, let's get back on track here people, Mike looks okay for now.

Mike sits down.

SETH (CONT'D)

So, the next item on the docket here is to go through tonight's show. We've got Steve Carell as the guest, then after that we'll be doing a work-out segment...

Seth sits in silence for a beat and looks down at his notes.

SETH (CONT'D)

I'm sorry everyone, I just need to... Mike, you realize you can't use that thing around the office right?

MIKE

Are you kidding me? It's going to save so much time!

The rest of the writing staff sighs a loud, frustrated sigh. Seth gets angrier.

SETH

Mike, it's not going to save time. Quite frankly, it's only going to waste time, but that's no surprise coming from you.

Mike is hurt by Seth's sharp tone.

SETH (CONT'D)

Look, Mike, I'm sorry. I know you mean well, but we just can't have you riding that thing around the office.

MIKE

Jermaine, come on man back me up here man.

JERMAINE

Sure. I think we'd all be more productive right now if that bus had backed up just a little faster.

JENNY

Mike, how is anyone supposed to walk past you in the hallway? That thing is gigantic. It's going to run over someone's foot.

MIKE

Well, maybe someone with big feet.

JENNY

Excuse me?!

SETH

Mike, don't you get it? We've already spent more time talking about this than you'd ever save by using it. Hoverboards are officially banned from the office, and I never want to see it again. And that's final.

FADE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

Dressed in all black and wearing gloves, we see Seth look to the left and right before walking into an alley way holding an unmarked box. Noire music plays softly. Seth open a dumpster and tosses the box into the dumpster, revealing the packaging: "HOVERBOARD - BE MORE PRODUCTIVE AT HOME AND WORK!". Seth starts to fight back tears.

SETH

I'm sorry it had to end like this.
I hope you understand... it wasn't
my choice.

Seth slams the dumpster loudly and dogs start to bark.

Blackout.