

JOSH AT THE BURGER BAR

INT/DAY: A BURGER BAR

JOSH CARRIES HIS FOOD TO A TABLE. HIS BACKPACK KNOCKS OVER A WET FLOOR WARNING SIGN
IN THE BACKGROUND OTHER CUSTOMERS ENTER AND CRASH TO THE FLOOR

CUT TO: JOSH SITTING DOWN NEXT TO A YOUNG WOMAN WHO IS READING A BOOK. HE FINDS HIMSELF ALMOST BENT IN HALF AS HE HASN'T TAKEN HIS BACK PACK OFF. HIS EYES ARE LEVEL WITH THE BURGER CARTON

JOSH: I've just saved a tree.

CATH: (Reading) Was it drowning?

JOSH: I've just got back from the Sudan. Very dry in Sudan.

CATH: It's a Moslem state.

JOSH: It's a desert.

JOSH MANAGES TO SQUEEZE A HAND TO THE BURGER AND STARTS TO NIBBLE AT THE BUN

CATH: Travel a lot do you?

JOSH: I have visited every continent and many of the larger islands.

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CATH: Haven't quite got the hang of eating though.

JOSH: When I was in Mali.

CATH: You ate of the sacred ox and drank water from a well.

JOSH: Have you been?

CATH: No I've listened to a few people and I can read.

JOSH: Could you hand me a fry please?

CATH HANDS JOSH A FRY. JOSH EATS THE FRY. CATH GETS UP

JOSH: I've not been to Iceland yet. It's on my list after Trinidad.

CATH: Keep a lot of lists do you?

JOSH: You're not going are you? I've got pictures of the Sudan!

CATH LEAVES. JOSH HEAVES HIMSELF UPRIGHT. THEN SLIDES ONTO THE FLOOR. HE WAVES HIS ARMS AND LEGS IN A VAIN ATTEMPT TO GET UPRIGHT

JOSH: Look. I'm a turtle.

END