

LOGGING OFF

Written by

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Logline: Trevor, a typical white collar office worker and Sam, a high school history teacher are in the midst of an AOL romance on the fateful day of September 11th. 2001.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

TREVOR, 28, clean cut and fairly 'normal' looking, pushes a button for the **89th floor**.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY - SAME TIME

INTERCUT SAM/TREVOR

SAMANTHA, 26, exuberant yet slightly reserved, struggles wheeling a boxy television set into a classroom.

Trevor steps off of the elevator into an office space.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Samantha sets the tv into place and makes her way to the chalkboard. She picks up a piece of chalk and begins to write.

9/11/2001

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Trevor is pouring coffee into a cup when BRIAN, 30, his optimistic coworker comes around the corner.

BRIAN

Trev! How's it goin' man?

Trevor looks up from the coffee machine.

TREVOR

Ah, can't complain, you?

BRIAN

Fernanda is getting really excited, we're at the 38th week mark now but... I'm just ready for that little dude to get out of there. Anything new with you?

Trevor smiles and nods.

TREVOR

I, uh, started talking to a girl recently and... I really like her.

His coworker lights up.

BRIAN

No way man that's awesome,
congrats! How long have you two
been talking?

Trevor looks back down at his coffee.

TREVOR

(mumbling)

Two weeks.

His coworker stares at him for a moment.

BRIAN

I'm sorry man, can you say that
again?

TREVOR

Two weeks! We've been talking for
two weeks.

BRIAN

Oh okay that's great man! I'm
really happy for you. Where'd you
two meet?

TREVOR

Online--

Trevor stops himself, embarrassed.

BRIAN

No judgment here dude. Just glad
you're putting yourself out there
again!

His coworker smiles and pats him on the shoulder.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Sam stands at the front of her class, she clears her throat.
They are as noisy as you'd imagine a group of teens to be.

SAM

Okay everyone... we're watching a
documentary on the French-Indian
war today.

Groans can be heard throughout the class.

SAM (CONT'D)

I know, I know, but trust me... it
might not be as bad as you think.

Sam grabs the VHS tape sitting on top of the rolling tv. She pushes it into the VCR.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - LATER

Sam sits at her desk, she looks up to check on her students.

She cracks her knuckles and boots up her clunky desktop computer.

Sam opens AOL messenger.

She sees that **TDAWG69** is online. She smiles.

INT. TREVOR'S CUBICLE - DAY

Trevor looks around his office then back to his computer.

TREVOR AOL MESSENGER POV:

TDAWG69 (V.O.)

Hey Hey...

-He deletes one hey.

TDAWG69 (V.O.)

Hey! How's it going?

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)

Great! Class is watching a doc

TDAWG69 (V.O.)

Anything interesting?

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)

No... of course not.

TDAWG69 (V.O.)

You know I've been trying to get work done but... can't stop thinking about you

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)

Awww that's so sweet :)

END AOL MESSENGER POV

INT. TREVOR'S CUBICLE - DAY

Trevor feels a tap on his shoulder. It's his coworker.

BRIAN

Boss wants us to work on the Anderson pitch. Want to go down the street and grab a bite, just work on it there?

TREVOR

Shit, yeah, sure just... give me a sec.

TREVOR AOL MESSENGER POV:

TDAWG69 (V.O.)

Sorry about that, it's almost like I actually have to work or something haha.

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)

Oh no, should we talk later?

TDAWG69 (V.O.)

Nooo, just might take me a minute to respond.

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)

Ohh okay, I understand!

TDAWG69 (V.O.)

Trust me though, I'd much rather be talking to you :)

END AOL MESSENGER POV

INT. TREVOR'S CUBICLE - DAY

Trevor closes one eye and crosses his fingers.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Sam smiles wide at her computer. Her classroom starts to get loud again.

SAM

HEY! I hope we're all paying attention to the movie, there may or may not be a pop quiz on this tomorrow.

She goes back to her computer, smiling once again.

SAM AOL MESSENGER POV:

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)
That's so nice Trevor, I love
talking to you too!

TDAWG69 (V.O.)
Love...?

END MESSENGER POV

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Samantha pushes away from her desk and hits her forehead with
her hand, forgetting where she is.

SAM
(to self)
Stupid, stupid, stupid!

STUDENT
Miss... are you okay?

Sam jerks her head up.

SAM
Yes, yes, I'm okay. Pay attention
to the movie.

She looks back to her computer. Trevor has sent a new
message.

SAM AOL POV:

TDAWG69 (V.O.)
Just kidding haha

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)
Ohh okay haha phew!

END AOL POV

INT. TREVOR'S CUBICLE - DAY

Trevor widely smiles at his computer. He leans into the
screen, blocking out anything else.

TREVOR AOL POV:

TDAWG69 (V.O.)
Can I just say something?

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)
Yeah of course :))

TDAWG69 (V.O.)

I know we've only been talking for a few weeks now but... I really like you Sam. I want to take you out sometime if you'd like. You've made me feel happier than I've felt in a long time.

SAMSHINE75 is typing...

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)

I would really like that, and I really like you too Trevor... I'm glad I met you, you make my days easier.

END AOL POV

INT. TREVOR'S CUBICLE - DAY

As Trevor smiles at his computer, he gets another tap on his shoulder.

BRIAN

Trev, we should really get going, they're not gonna stay open forever. You almost ready?

TREVOR

Sorry, yeah let me just wrap this up and I'll be right there.

Trevor sighs. He sluggishly turns back around to his computer.

He hears a loud CRASH and feels the ground shake violently. *

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Samantha bites her fingers waiting for a response from Trevor.

SAM AOL POV:

TDAWG69 is typing...

-TDAWG69 stops typing.

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)

Everything ok?

TDAWG69 (V.O.)
I hate to do this but... I really
do have to go now and...

TDAWG69 is typing...

-TDAWG69 stops typing

SAMSHINE75 (V.O.)
And...?

TDAWG69 is typing...

TDAWG69 (V.O.)
Sorry, got a little distracted,
somethings happening outside, it
looks like there's smoke outside of
the window.

-SAMSHINE75 moves her mouse to start typing but...

TDAWG69 (V.O.)
Anyway... about that date... let me
know when you're free, I'm really
excited to see you. And you know
Sam...

TDAWG69 is typing...

TDAWG69 is OFFLINE

END AOL POV

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Samantha sees that Trevor has stopped typing.

She scrolls back through their conversation, landing back on his last few messages.

A loud KNOCK hits the door to Samantha's classroom.

She looks over and sees her principal, urgently waving for her to come over...

SAM
I'll be right back guys.

Through the small window of Samantha's classroom, we see her reacting to the news from her principal.

She covers her mouth, shaking her head, crying.