

INT. IMPROV ASYLUM - DAY

A blackbox theater.

SARAH, 20's stands on one leg. She bends over and shakes Peter's hand. Peter reluctantly gives her his hand.

SARAH
Hello, I am a flamingo. And you
are?

Peter lets go of her hand.

PETER
Uh, leaving.

Sarah loses balance and falls.

SARAH
Listen if you're not going to take
this seriously--

PETER
What part of this am I supposed to
take seriously?

SARAH
You must become the character, embody
the animal inside of you, look into
your soul and show the world who you
are.

Peter stands on one leg and reaches out his hand.

PETER
Hello, I am a flamingo. And you--

Sarah slaps his hand away. Peter stumbles.

PETER (CONT'D)
What?

SARAH
You're not a flamingo. Too
flamboyant, too cheerful. Hmm but
what are you? An elephant perhaps?

PETER
Listen, just tell me what you want
me to do.

SARAH

You're not understanding. Improv isn't about simply being told what to do or who to be.

PETER

Isn't that all improv is about?

SARAH

It's about listening and embracing the unexpected. When your partner says something, you reply with "Yes...and."

PETER

And what?

Sarah moves her right arm Like a trunk and makes elephant noises.

SARAH

Yes... and I am an elephant. Or an alien. Or an acrobat. You can be anything, but you can't move forward until you're ready to embrace change.

Beat.

Peter steps away.

PETER

I'm sorry, I don't know what I'm doing here.

Peter exits.