

## Episode 2 - Lunchtime

Jordan - Anna Morreale

Decker - Patrick Jeffrey

Fiona - Espoir Segbeaya

Foreman - Paul Warren

Ms. Casella - Sohng-ee Hahn

Waiter - Melanie Howe

Wanless

**Scene One: Int. Somnotech Lobby**

FOREMAN: Careful with that Hansen! Don't-!

SOUND: SOMETHING CRASHES TO THE GROUND

FOREMAN: First accident of the day! No shame in that! Please handle that debris carefully as it is highly flammable!

SOUND: THE DOORS TO MANUFACTURING OPEN AND JORDAN WALKS INTO THE ROOM

FOREMAN: Jordan! How wonderful to see you again today!

JORDAN: Oh, hi. It's nice to see you too?

FOREMAN: Glad to hear it! So after an evening of ruminating how did you find your first day!

JORDAN: Uh, great yeah. Really... fulfilling... all that welding.

FOREMAN: Fantastic! Feel free to retrieve your PPE and continue welding then!

JORDAN: Ah, sorry there was one thing. I was just wondering if you did get a chance to talk to someone?

FOREMAN: About?!

JORDAN: Well, about the transfer.

FOREMAN: Of course! The transfer! The mysterious transfer!

JORDAN: ... Yup.

FOREMAN: As we discussed yesterday, I've arranged a meeting for you with Ms. Casella! I had almost forgotten!

JORDAN: Oh.

FOREMAN: Is there a problem!

JORDAN: No! No. I'm happy to meet with Ms. Casella. Just... ecstatic.

FOREMAN: Then you are welcome to head up and see her! Her assistant should be expecting you!

JORDAN: ... Great.

SOUND: JORDAN BEGINS TO LEAVE MANUFACTURING.  
TRANSITIONAL MUSIC PLAYS

VOICE: The Rest is Electric. Episode two, Lunchtime.

**Scene Two: Int. Outside Casella's office**

FIONA: If... Brendan is active for the next game then... well. I don't know.... Fuck. Uh.... What if... who do I have for defence...Shit-

SOUND: JORDAN APPROACHES THE DESK

FIONA: Uh. Hello?

JORDAN: Hi. You're Fiona right?

FIONA: .... Yes?

JORDAN: I'm... well I'm here.

SOUND: FIONA'S PHONE RINGS. SHE DECLINES THE CALL.

FIONA: And... how can I help you?

JORDAN: Oh, uh I had a meeting scheduled... to meet with Ms. Casella?

FIONA: Did you?

JORDAN: Well, I thought I did. The uh, the foreman was supposed to have arranged it. He told me you'd be expecting me.

FIONA: Oh. Wait.

SOUND: SHE CLICKS AROUND ON HER COMPUTER

FIONA: Jordan Mede?

JORDAN: Yes, yes, yeah, yeah. That's me

FIONA: And you're from manufacturing?

JORDAN: I mean-

FIONA: But you're a human.

**BEAT**

JORDAN: Yes, that's-

FIONA: That doesn't seem safe

JORDAN: No, it doesn't feel very-

FIONA: You used to work up here didn't you? I'm sure I saw you huddled in one of the marketing cubicles at some point.

JORDAN: I did. I was.... Transferred.

SOUND: SHE CLICKS ON HER COMPUTER FOR A FEW SECONDS.  
JORDAN SHUFFLES THEIR FEET. HER PHONE RINGS  
AGAIN AND SHE DECLINES THE CALL AGAIN

JORDAN: Sorry, uh, you can answer the phone if you need. I can wait for-

FIONA: It's not important.

**BEAT**

JORDAN: So-

FIONA: Weird transfer.

JORDAN: That's actually what I'm supposed to be meeting with Ms. Casella about.

FIONA: Right. Right! Well, I guess you should head in now. She's probably been waiting.

JORDAN: Of course.

SOUND: JORDAN ENTERS THE OFFICE, AND THE DOOR SHUTS  
BEHIND THEM. FIONA'S PHONE RINGS. SHE LETS OUT A  
SIGH AND ANSWERS

FIONA: Why are you calling me.

DECKER: (filtered through phone for the conversation) Hello is the customary greeting when answering a phone.

FIONA: Hello Decker. Why are you calling me. If you want something you can walk the two flights of stairs to talk to me.

DECKER: I'm not in the building! I'm at Saul's.

FIONA: We've been at work for less than an hour, how are you already not here.

DECKER: Eh I was getting off early today so I thought I'd take an early lunch. So. Wanna take an early lunch?

FIONA: Only if you're paying.

DECKER: It's Wednesday! Wednesday is your day to pay for things!

FIONA: Ugh, yeah, fine. You're lucky I like food.

DECKER: And me!

FIONA: Sometimes. Give me 10?

DECKER: I'll get us a table.

SOUND: TRANSITIONAL MUSIC PLAYS

**Scene Three: Int. Sauls**

SOUND WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF A CAFE WHERE DECKER AND FIONA ARE ALREADY SITTING AND EATING.

FIONA: So she just stopped ordering them for the office.

DECKER: You're kidding.

FIONA: No! I wish I was kidding! She doesn't like them so we all get to suffer with her.

DECKER: I can't even eat donuts and I know I would like them.

FIONA: Because you're rational! Sometimes.

DECKER: Usually!

FIONA: Lets not stretch it.

DECKER: So how's your donut-less morning been so far.

FIONA: Short.

DECKER: I was hungry!

FIONA: Uh-huh. Just some emails so far. Oh and this weird kid showed up before I left.

DECKER: A kid?

FIONA: Alright they weren't a kid, but they were young.

DECKER: You're 27 Fiona.

FIONA: Whatever, they were younger than me!

DECKER: What about this kid.

FIONA: Their name was... uh...



DECKER: It doesn't matter what their name was, what was weird about them?

FIONA: Well now it's just going to bug me. I think it started with an R.

DECKER: Fiona!

FIONA: Maybe ... a P?

DECKER: I'm going to forge a letter of resignation for you and send it to Casella myself.

FIONA: Jordan! Their name was Jordan.

DECKER: That doesn't even have a P in it.

FIONA: Right, so Jordan had a meeting with Ms. Casella today.

**BEAT**

DECKER: .... And?

FIONA: And! Something about it just seemed off.

DECKER: Fiona.

Wanless

FIONA: They were meeting with Casella because of some transfer? Marketing to manufacturing I guess. But I checked and they never applied for the move.

DECKER: She can't just transfer people to a new department. Can she? Maybe she's planning to transfer more people out, it would give her the chance to-

FIONA: If you devolve this into a conspiracy tangent before I'm even finished, you're paying for lunch.

DECKER: I wasn't! I'm listening.

FIONA: Anyway, not just did they not apply for the transfer, they shouldn't even be working down there. Jordan was a human. Humans don't work in manufacturing.

DECKER: Huh. Oh oh! I've met Jordan!

FIONA: What? Why have you met Jordan?

DECKER: I met them in the bathroom! When I fell out of a vent.

FIONA: Why did you fall out of a vent.

DECKER: It broke.

FIONA: That's- Alright. Sure, it broke.

Wanless

DECKER: So why did Casella transfer them?

FIONA: I have no idea Decker, the meeting started like right before I left.

DECKER: And they didn't say anything?

FIONA: No.

DECKER: And you didn't see any emails about it.

FIONA: No.

DECKER: And-

FIONA: Alright. Enough conspiracy talk. It's time to pretend we care about each other's personal lives.

DECKER: Ugh, ok. (Beat) Uh, how's Val?

FIONA: She's good.

DECKER: Her new job?

FIONA: She hates it. She's probably gonna quit it and then complain about not wanting to go back to work.

DECKER: Don't you both need to be working for your sector?

Wanless

FIONA: Yeah we do. So I can already smell the argument fifty miles out, where she says we can just move back to sector 43, because who even cares about a second bathroom or the fission oven. Who cares!

DECKER: You seem to care very much.

FIONA: I just like where we live.

DECKER: But you also like her.

FIONA: Yeah of course. Love her!

DECKER: So... how... does that make you feel....

FIONA: I said pretend to care, not play psychiatrist.

DECKER: Well-

FIONA: What about you? What's a good probing question to start off with?

DECKER: I cancelled my Hutplex subscription, you could ask about that.

FIONA: Sure, how are you surviving without 200 new and updating reality shows every day?

DECKER: Bout the same.

Wanless

FIONA: Ugh, come on Decker. I can't act interested in your life if you don't give me something to work with.

DECKER: I think I've finally found the missing piece that connects Casella with an AI cult group that operates-

FIONA: That's conspiracy talk!

DECKER: My life is conspiracy talk!

FIONA: Decker, god, download a dating app or something. Please, for my sake.

DECKER: Do I seem dateable to you.

FIONA: To me? No.

DECKER: I hate you so much.

SOUND: THE WAITER APPROACHES THE TABLE.

WAITER: Will you two be needing anything else today?

FIONA: Oh-

DECKER: I could get another-

FIONA: Just the bill

Wanless

DECKER: Fi, come on!

FIONA: I'm treating you! You're being treated! You can't act like a spoiled brat when your friend nicely takes you out for early lunch.

DECKER: I can and I will.

WAITER: Um, so-

FIONA: Just the bill.

DECKER: Ugh.

WAITER: Of course ma'am.

SOUND: THE WAITER LEAVES TO RETRIEVE THE CHEQUE

FIONA: Hah, Ma'am. She called me ma'am. Like I'm in my 40s or something.

DECKER: Oh, aren't you?

FIONA: Shut up Decker.

SOUND: THE WAITER RETURNS AGAIN

WAITER: Here you go. Card or ID?

FIONA: ID. The number is-

WAITER: Oh sorry, one second. (Beat) Alright I'm ready.

FIONA: 2147483647. And that's through Somnotech.

WAITER: Thank you so much, enjoy your afternoon you two!

SOUND: THE WAITER LEAVES

DECKER: Back to the office?

FIONA: Back to the office.

SOUND: TRANSITIONAL MUSIC PLAYS.

**Scene Four: Int. Casella's Office**

SOUND: MS. CASELLA TYPES AT HER COMPUTER. JORDAN  
ENTERS THE ROOM.

JORDAN: Hello?

CASELLA: Jordan. Have a seat.

SOUND: JORDAN PULLS OUT A CHAIR AND SITS. MS. CASELLA  
CONTINUES TO TYPE. BEAT.

JORDAN: Ms.-

Wanless

CASELLA: One second Jordan. (more typing. Typing stops.) Alright. How can I help you.

JORDAN: I just came to discuss my... transfer.

CASELLA: Yes?

JORDAN: Well I wasn't informed-

CASELLA: Were you not?

JORDAN: No I-

CASELLA: How unfortunate.

**BEAT**

JORDAN: Right, well I didn't want to bother you but-

CASELLA: But?

JORDAN: Well, the Foreman-

CASELLA: Of course, the Foreman. Cheerful as always?

JORDAN: Yes, he-



CASELLA: Well you see Jordan, there's been some staffing issues. Confusions. Human resources really shining a light on their own gross negligence.

JORDAN: Pardon?

CASELLA: I felt that you weren't quite the right fit for my department anymore. You were slated for transfer, not to manufacturing of course, just elsewhere.

JORDAN: Elsewhere?

CASELLA: Yes Jordan. Elsewhere.

JORDAN: So-

CASELLA: As you must be familiar with, it was a clerical error. I pulled your files today. Some confusion with a new hire for manufacturing and your transfer. As I said, HR has been a little off the rails since Violet's retirement.

JORDAN: I see.

CASELLA: Wonderful. Glad we got there in the end. (Casella goes back to typing)

JORDAN: Wait, so I'll be transferred again?

CASELLA: (She stops typing) It doesn't seem likely, manufacturing is short staffed, as opposed to everyone else who is a little overstaffed if you ask me.

JORDAN: But... well I'm a human and-

CASELLA: Jordan you are no longer under my purview. Feel free to take up any issues with your supervisor or HR.

JORDAN: I just... have some concerns. And I don't mean to step on toes at all-

MS. CASELLA: Of course not.

JORDAN: But I was the second point of contact on the upcoming rollout and-

MS. CASELLA: You'll be happy to hear that Connor has stepped in to fill your role.

JORDAN: I see. Should I... send over my notes and correspondence or-

MS. CASELLA: I think you'll find Connor has a preference to manage things his own way. But yes, how kind of you to offer Jordan.

JORDAN: Uh-

MS. CASELLA: Thank you for taking time out of your day to come see me. Let Fiona know we're finished. (She resumes typing again. beat.) Same way you came in.

JORDAN: Right... Thank you?

Wanless

SOUND: JORDAN LEAVES MS. CASELLA'S OFFICE AND STEPS  
BACK INTO THE MAIN OFFICE.

JORDAN: Fiona? ... She's not even here...

MUSIC: OUTRO MUSIC FADES IN AND PLAYS THE EPISODE OUT

VOICE: The Rest is Electric is co-produced by Michael Wanless and Nicola Wanless. It is written by Nicola Wanless, production managed by Wei Qing Tan, and directed, sound designed and sound engineered by Michael Wanless. It features Anna Morreale as Jordan, Patrick Jeffrey as Decker, Espoir Segbeyaya as Fiona, Sohng-ee Hahn as Ms. Casella, and Paul Warren as The Foreman. As well this episode we had Melanie Howe as the waiter. Our logo design was done by the immensely talented Julia Gascoine. A special thanks to the National Theatre School of Canada for providing us with the grant that funded this project, as well as a huge thank you to all of our Patreon donors, including Leslie Hernandez, Dimitra Katsuris, Milo Meausette, Chimedum Ohaegbu, and Brent Wanless. And our individual donors including Megan Hirst. Our release schedule is every second Tuesday and episode 3 will be coming out June 23rd. You can find us on twitter and facebook, at restiselectric, or email us at [restiselectricpodcast@gmail.com](mailto:restiselectricpodcast@gmail.com). We have more information, including transcripts of episodes, available on our website, [restiselectric.com](http://restiselectric.com).

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**End of Episode 2**