

Man sits at his desk behind his laptop, perfectly positioned in the slice of light.

Coffee mug.

Cell phone.

Notepad and pen.

He types. Deletes. Types. Deletes. Whoa--frustration written all over him. He thinks. Types. Thinks. Smiles. Types. Thinks. Annoyed with himself, he hits delete.

Then, CELL PHONE BUZZES on the desk. He glances at it. Takes a breath. Types ferociously. Smiles. Sits back in his chair. Feels accomplished.

Grabs his mug of coffee. Sips. Thinks. Thinks a little longer. Waits a beat. Sits the coffee down. Deletes everything that's been written.

He's angry with himself. Tries to cool off. And again--CELL PHONE BUZZES.

Reluctantly, he picks it up. Talks, tries to cool down. Smiles. Maybe the conversation is just what he needed.