

FOR A NICKEL

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"FOR A NICKEL"

PLOT: A man whose dream is to start a bakehouse; finds himself driven by con-fraudulent activities to make his business a reality; by conning investors with whom work at a business-startup reality show..

CHARACTERS:

- DYLAN: son of SHIA; blonde hair; blue eyes; 24 years; former baker; unemployed; protagonist
- SHIA: Dylan's mother; grad hair; blue eyes; 54 years
- MIKE: investor; works at DUTTONS INVESTING; frequent judge at PLUS AWAY show...
- JAMIE: investor; works at DUTTONS INVESTING; frequent judge at PLUS AWAY SHOW...

LOCATIONS:

- QUINTON: fictional city; trams everywhere; cars everywhere

INT. LIVING ROOM - DYLAN'S RESIDENCE -

(FADE IN the LIVING ROOM at DYLAN'S RESIDENCE. DYLAN is watching the TV: with the TV showcasing a famous basketball speaking and recounting his speech...)

BASKETBALLER

(on TV) Now... I worked hard... I worked my ass off to be the best basketballer I could be... i did not... and I refused to make any excuses... I..

(A PAUSE)

BASKETBALLER

(on TV) I made a committment... and I made sure i would commit... so I could achieve my dream life...

(A PAUSE)

BASKETBALLER

(cont'd on TV) A life of success... with all the toys... I knew I wanted that... and I knew I had to work hard for that..

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(A PAUSE... the BASKETBALLER looks straight at the TV CAMERA)

BASKETBALLER

(cont'd on TV) Which is what I tell all viewers... and all my fans...

(A PAUSE)

BASKETBALLER

(cont'd on TV) You can do anything in life... all you HAVE to do is commit... and not make any excuses... there is no excuse... abosutely none..

(A PAUSE)

BASKETBALLER

(cont'd on TV) I woke up.. bright and early at 3am... I couldn't give a shit if it was cold.. I coudn't care les.. I got my ass up.... and I trained... I trained my ass off... I trained and trained.

(A PAUSE)

BASKETBALLER

(cont'd on TV) because I know... there is no way achieving your dream if you're going to be a whoosss; and stay in bed all day...

(A PAUSE)

BASKETBALLER

(firm on TV) All I can say... is... my motivational kick speech... I mean statement...

(A PAUSE)

BASKETBALLER

(FIRM ON TV) "THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR LAZINESS YOU GOOSE..." get off your ASS and make things HAPPEN.... you never know if you HAVE tomorrow... so MAKE things happen.

(A PAUSE. THE BASKETBALLER smiles across the podium; at the journalism/news crowd)

BASKETBALLER

(Smiles to NEWS CROWD) Thank you... thank you.

(THE BASKETBALLER steps off of the stage; looking at the news crowd; smiling at them... DYLAN watching the TV turns the TV off)

(DYLAN appears annoyed with the motivational speech; and speaks his mind)

DYLAN

(annoyed to himself) Oh yeah right BASKETBALLER... it isn't that easy you know... I'm working my ass off all the GODDAMN time... I ain't getting anything...

(DYLAN continues speaking his annoyed mind)

DYLAN

(annoyed to himself) I'm trying to start a baking business... and I'm failing...

(DYLAN continues)

DYLAN

(Annoyed to himself) I just.. I just don't understand what I'm doing wrong... I... I'm a qualified goddamn BAKER... and I ain't getting anything... it's nothing... it's pure nothing..

(A PAUSE)

DYLAN

(annoyed to himself) I... no one wants to support small business.... I mean.. with the economy and everything... no one wants to support small business... it is sad... and also frustrating... as someone who is trying to get a start..

(DYLAN grunts in annoyance and fetches his mobile phone from the coffee table; consuming a quick sip of his cappuccino. He then proceeds to dial his mother; SHIA; his mother answers)

SHIA

(ON PHONE) HELLO DYLAN... I UH.. I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU IN A WHILE... WHAT'S UP?

(DYLAN breathes and speaks his mind)

DYLAN

(on phone) Oh MUM... just the usual..

SHIA

(worried on phone) The success... how it's not coming...

DYLAN

(on phone) Yes... yes... MAMA..., it's so annoying... so damn annoying.. it.

SHIA

(worried on phone) I know it is son.. I know... I know it's frustrating... I..

(SHIA continues to worry on her phone and pauses)

SHIA

(worried on phone) You will get it... you will get successful.. you will.. I mean who wouldn't love your famous choc chip cookies... the home-brand at the shops is crap compare to your baking beauty..

(DYLAN SPEAKS HIS ANNOYANCE)

DYLAN

(annoyed to SHIA) But MUM... but MUM... again.... everyone is doing it tough... the rental crisis.. the economy in shatters.. it's.. no one wants to support people..

SHIA

(worried on phone) they will son... they will.. we just have to continue getting the name out there.. I'll keep telling the folks at the hairdressers.. I will..

(DYLAN breathes and smiles at his mother's hope. He speaks)

DYLAN

(on phone) if there is one thing I love about you MUM... it's your optimism....

SHIA

(Chuckles on phone) I thought you'd say my beauty...

(DYLAN chuckles)

DYLAN

(chuckles on phone) Oh yeah... how could I forget that MUM... how could I FORGET THAT...

(A PAUSE)

SHIA

(on phone) Hey son... come to my place... I'd love to have you cook me up some fresh bread... I know you miss your job because of the business collapse; but don't let that stop your love...

(A PAUSE)

SHIA

(on phone) You still have customers...
closer than you think..

(DYLAN smiles and tries to be
optimistic)

DYLAN

(on phone) Okay... okay sure... I will be
there...

SHIA

(on phone) Good.... it'll be good to see you
again..

(DYLAN smiles as he hangs the
phone up... making his way to his
mother's house...)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. KITCHEN - SHIA'S RESIDENCE

(FADE IN the KITCHEN at SHIA'S
RESIDENCE. The kitchen is red-
coloured with red-like kitchen
utensils and cooking equipment.
CUT TO DYLAN baking bread in the
kitchen; SHIA stands beside him
smiling. DYLAN notices his
mother's smile and comments)

DYLAN

(smiles to SHIA) What MA.... WHAT?

SHIA

(Smiles to DYLAN) Oh it's nothing DYLAN...
it just... it makes me happy seeing you
bake... you know me..

(SHIA chuckles)

SHIA

(smiles to DYLAN) I love the aroma of a
bakery... the smell of fresh bread like the
smell of fresh paper from the printer...
it's just... it's just nice..

(DYLAN smiles and comments)

DYLAN

(chuckles to SHIA) Mum.. you're funny and a
little weird..

(SHIA lightly taps DYLAN on the shoulder; DYLAN giggles)

DYLAN

(giggles to SHIA) Just kidding MUMMA.... you are the best MUMMA any son could ask for... you are...

(SHIA smiles. DYLAN finishes baking the bread 15 minutes later; taking it out of the oven; and lets the bread cool on the air cooler; and looks at his mother)

DYLAN

(smiles to SHIA) Okay MUM... okay... it is all done... let's just let it cool... then I'll store it in a refrigerated container for you..

(SHIA smiles)

SHIA

(smiles to DYLAN) Thank you honey.. thank you..

(DYLAN & SHIA smile; as they make their way to the DINING ROOM...)

MINUTES PÄSS

INT. DINING ROOM - SHIA'S RESIDENCE

(FADE in the DINING ROOM at SHIA'S RESIDENCE. DYLAN & SHIA sit at the circular-dining room table; talking to each other)

SHIA

(to DYLAN) Dylan... I know times are hard... and it's hard to get your business up and going.. but you've got to have faith... you have to DYLAN...

DYLAN

(to SHIA) I know that MUM... it just feels.. it just feels like only some succeed.. and most don't... like... if you're born into the 1% of rich higher-class; you'll make it... if you're a bum... lower-class but hardworking person; you won't make it... it just.

(DYLAN puts his head down; feeling hopelessness)

DYLAN

(saddened to SHIA) I just feel so un-hopefulness... it drags me down... it feels like HELL sometimes... it..

(SHIA comforts her son by patting him on the back; offering support)

SHIA

(worried to DYLAN) I know... I know son... I.. I just wish I grew up rich... so things were easier... it makes me sad to see you so sad like this..

(DYLAN looks up at his mother; and tries to remain positive)

DYLAN

(assures SHIA) Mum.... you did everything you could.. it's not your fault... that DAD left us... it's not our fault he decided to abandon us... it's not..

(SHIA smiles)

SHIA

(to DYLAN) I just... I wish.. I wish... I mean grants are so hard to get from the council.. the council is so needy-greedy; they don't give a stuff about hardworkers like yourself who want to be successful... I just...

(SHIA worries but tries to remain positive)

SHIA

(to DYLAN) There has to be a way.. there has got to be a way DYLAN...

(DYLAN smiles whilst looking at his mother)

DYLAN

(smiles to SHIA) And there will be... there will be a way... I promise MUM....

(SHIA smiles whilst looking at her son... and they hug...)

(SHIA & DYLAN stop hugging each other; and look at each other; exchanging smiles)

DYLAN

(smiles to SHIA) There has got to be a way... like you said... people... people just don't know what hard-working talent is.... and they won't offer small business or dream-minded entrepreneurs myself assistance...

(DYLAN smiles and regains positivity)

DYLAN

(positive to SHIA) I have to... I have got to see the light in everything that I do.... I have to... I have to above all else..

(SHIA smiles)

SHIA

(smiles to DYLAN) And I believe in you son... I believe in you... I have always believed in you... and I always will...

DYLAN

(smiles to SHIA) Thanks MUM...

(DYLAN and SHIA hug then look back at each other. DYLAN looks at the warm-bread he had baked; and looks back at his mother)

DYLAN

(smiles to SHIA) Well Mum... I'm gonna get going now... just um.... just remember that bread I made you.. okay..

(SHIA smiles)

SHIA

(smiles to DYLAN) I most certainly will.. I most certainly will... thanks DYLAN...

(DYLAN stands up and smiles at his mother)

SHIA

(Smiles to DYLAN) Let me walk you out the front door son..

(DYLAN SMILES AND HELPS HIS MOTHER OFF THE CHAIR... SHIA SMILES)

SHIA

(smiles to SHIA) Oh like a true gentleman you are... thank you son...

(SHIA & DYLAN smile as they walk toward the front door. THE SCENE CLOSES with DYLAN kissing his mother on the cheek; bidding her goodbye; with DYLAN walking off back to his residence..)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

MINUTES P^ASS
INT. LIVING ROOM - DYLAN'S RESIDENCE -

(FADE IN the LIVING ROOM at DYLAN'S RESIDENCE. DYLAN sits alone on his red-sofa; watching the television. The television is a business-competition reality show titled "PLUS AWAY"... he smiles as he watches)

(CUT TO THE TV HOST of "PLUS AWAY." The TV HOST opens the show...)

TV HOST

(smiles to camera) Hello... hello... welcome everyone to this super special of "PLUS AWAY" - a reality show where 4 people can pitch their business idea to business investors.. whoever wins... wins the ultimate prize.... actually the catch of their GOLDEN BUSINESS DEAL..

(THE TV CAMERA faces the faces of the investors. The investors smile. THE TV CAMERA then faces back to the TV HOST)

TV HOST

(smiles to camera) Now all these investors on the judging panel tonight are all workers at DUTTONS INVESTING... an investing firm dedicated to business success... REGARDLESS of your financial background; if you've got a killer idea for business; come on be a contestant on the show... come on and promote your business idea on PLUS AWAY...

(THE TV CAMERA faces the contestants. THE TV HOST continues to speak)

TV HOST

(smiles to camera) Now.... with the contestants we have tonight... all you viewers are in for a treat... CONTESTANT 1... state your name...

CONTESTANT 1

(Smiles to TV CAMERA) I am SARAH... and I have the best business idea on the market that will generate massive revenue; and beat out other national and international conglomerate.s.

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TV HOST

(Smiles to CONTESTANT 1) And do you think the judges will listen to your killer business idea and its criteria...?

(CONTESTANT 1 smiles)

CONTESTANT 1

(smiles to TV HOST) Absolutely... it will rock them off their chair...

(EVERYONE giggles.. the TV HOST then speaks to CONTESTANT 2)

TV HOST

(smiles to TV CAMERA) okay... state your name...

CONTESTANT 2

(Smiles to TV HOST) Hello... I am JIM... and mate... do I have the best business idea... I'm sure the viewers and the judges of PLUS AWAY will love it..

TV HOST

(smiles to CONTESTANT 2) It's good to see some enthusiasm.... well done..

(THE TV HOST then looks at CONTESTANT 3)

TV HOST

(smiles to CONTESTANT 3) and.... you... state your name....

CONTESTANT 3

(smiles to TV HOST) I am Jess... I have a really good business idea that I think will be a top seller..

TV HOST

(smiles to CONTESTANT 3) Do you think it will impress the judges... and beat out all your other competitors..

(CONTESTANT 3 smiles at all the other competitors; then smiles at TV HOST)

CONTESTANT 3

(smiles to CONTESTANT 3) Yes... yes... I think it will... from a competitors' view... most assuredly..

(THE TV HOST then faces the camera and speaks)

TV HOST

(smiles to camera) So there we have it folks... three competitors who seek to win the investment price to make their dream of reality... in the business world.. a real thing... WHO SHALL WIN TONIGHT? We shall see..

(THE TV CAMERA films the judges... the TV HOST introduces the judges)

TV HOST

(smiles to camera) And with the judges tonight.... allow me to introduce all two judges... MIKE who owns a successful clothing line... and JAMIE who owns a top legal firm... both businesses generating massive amounts of revenue.... pocket sales and amassing popular staff retention...

(A PAUSE)

TV HOST

(impressed to camera) Now high staff retention is good when it's a big business... because with a. big business means more responsibilities... more stress... but uh..

(TV HOST laughs)

TV HOST

(smiles to camera) Enough with the doom and gloom... we are on a hunt for the winner.. for the biggest score of business entrepreneurial-mind thinking we have ever seen on this show...

(A PAUSE)

TV HOST

(Smiles to camera) Let's get started....

(THE CAMERA films CONTESTANT 1; as she stands on the square-judging platform; preparing to speak her ultimate business idea)

TV HOST

(smiles to CONTESTANT 1) Okay.... okay.... CONTESTANT 1... MISS SARAH... speak your ultimate business model to the judges... RIGHT AWAY..

(CONTESTANT 1 breathes as she prepares to speak)

CONTESTANT 1

(speaks to JUDGES) Hello... I am SARAH... I have the next best ultimate business model for you all to invest in...

(A PAUSE)

CONTESTANT 1

(Cont'd to JUDGES) Okay... I envision myself as a mechanic... yes a female in a predominately male profession... may seem odd... but I think I will stand out in the market as a female in the automotive industry... pursuing my dream in helping customers ensure they have the best vehicle for service.

(A PAUSE)

CONTESTANT 1

(cont'd to JUDGES) I need investment money for setting up the rent for property; as well as money to help pay for staff... as one person doing all the work will be too much... I uh... I hope you help envision in my business model and invest in my dream..

(CONTESTANT 1 finishes. THE TV HOST speaks)

TV HOST

(smiles to CONTESTANT 1) Well done SARAH.... well done... Amazing.... (to camera) But what do the judges think..

(THE TV CAMERA faces the judges)

TV HOST

(speaks to JUDGES) Okay JUDGES... what do you think?

MIKE

(to CONTESTANT 1) Well uh... a female in a male-dominated industry... uh... no... I don't see that happening...

(A PAUSE)

MIKE

(to CONTESTANT 1) I'm sorry... i don't have faith in a woman doing my car service... nah uh... call me outdated... but I think women belong in the kitchen; and should stop doing everything men do...

(CONTESTANT 1 seems hurt; and saddened; though breathes)

MIKE

(cont'd to CONTESTANT 1) Just stick to being a nurse; housewife... that's it...

TV HOST

(To JIM) And you JAMIE...

JAMIE

(to CONTESTANT 1) I'm sorry SARAH... I'm going to have to disagree... I just... I just think the sexual demographic won't be good for your business... the customer data just doesn't support your automotive business.. OUT..

(CONTESTANT 1 is shattered inside; but agrees)

TV HOST

(To CONTESTANT 1) OUT..... OUT... sorry SARAH... you're OUT..

(SARAH leaves the scene...)

TV HOST

(To CONTESTANT 2) Okay CONTESTANT 2... sir JIM... prepare your selling pitch and script now...

(CONTESTANT 2 breathes and speaks in a down-to-earth manner...)

CONTESTANT 2

(Speaks to JUDGES) Okay... okay... I am JIM..... I love video games... video games are my world.. and they have garnered and have amassed vast popularity throughout the decades. FROM the CLASSIC PACMAN to CALL OF DUTY... to others... man... I envision myself as an owner of a VIDEO GAME MAKER COMPANY...

(A PAUSE)

CONTESTANT 2

(Speaks to JUDGES) I have done a BACHELOR GAMES DESIGN from QUINTON UNIVERSITY with top scores... like I said in my opening... I really believe the video game world has achieved a maximum amount of popularity; with most sons and their fathers joining in the fun..

(A PAUSE)

CONTESTANT 2

(cont'd to JUDGES) I'd really love to join in the fun; and make bigger and greater games for future generations; engaging in higher-software to put out the best games ever imaginable in the world.... therefore.. I think this is the ultimate business model you should INVEST IN...

(TV HOST looks to the JUDGES)

TV HOST

(speaks to JUDGES) And what do the judges have to say....

MIKE

(firmly to CONTESTANT 2) utter no... a big UTTER NO..

(CONTESTANT 2 seems heartbroken)

MIKE

(cont'd to CONTESTANT 2) No matter why so many kids are messed up.. the continued video-game use... it's terrible... no way in HELL would I invest in that... I mean.. the damaged eyes people and kids get from looking in the screens all day... how people's minds have turned to jelly and can't accept criticism; people have too much time on their hands...

(MIKE shakes his head in disapproval)

MIKE

(cont'd to CONTESTANT 2) No way would I invest in a damaging addiction that so many people get addicted to... I'm sorry... it's a no...

(CONTESTANT 2 is shattered inside; but agrees)

TV HOST

(to JAMIE) And JAMIE...

JAMIE

(To CONTESTANT 2) I'm sorry... but.. no.. I'm going to have to agree with MIKE.... I don't want to help fund a screen-time addiction... i mean... how many people adhere to screen-time restrictions... none...

(JAMIE laughs... CONTESTANT 2 seems insulted)

JAMIE

(Cont'd to CONTESTANT 2) Are so many people stupid from playing video games? I... I uh think that to myself sometimes... the stupidity levels of people is through the roof...

(JAMIE laughs once again)

JAMIE

(cont'd to CONTESTANT 2) people's math are the worse it has ever been... uh... NO... sorry JIMMY..

(CONTESTANT 2 nods his head; acknowledging the disapproval)

TV HOST

(to CONTESTANT 2) Sorry my friend JIM... you didn't impress the judges my friend... I'm sorry... you're out..

(JAMIE exits the scene. THE TV HOST faces the camera)

TV HOST

(to CAMERA) One last contestant folks.. now you know how this show works... there can be no winners if the judges are not impressed.., there can be none.... but...

(A PAUSE)

TV HOST

(cont'd to CAMERA) But will the last contestant... MISS JESS impress the JUDGES.. we shall see..

(THE SUSPENSE is on. CONTESTANT 3 begins her sales pitch; facing the judges)

CONTESTANT 3

(to JUDGES) Hello there MIKE... and hello there JAMIE... I am JESS and I believe I have the best idea that will impress you folks... I hope you like it and you choose to invest in my business model..

(CONTESTANT 3 breathes and continues)

CONTESTANT 3

(cont'd to JUDGES) I... I love make-up and I want to start a make-up brand.... but I want mine to be an absolute stellar... and beat out LOREAL PARIS and MAYBELLINE NEW YORK... my brand I wish to call is JESSX... the blushes I have... the lipsticks... the mascara ... all makeup accessories I have will be vegan and cruelty free...

(A PAUSE)

CONTESTANT 3

(CONT'D TO JUDGES) HAVING VEGAN AND CRUELTY MAKEUP IS SOMETHING I WISH TO INVEST MY TIME IN HAVING MADE; AS IT SYMBOLISES A DIFFERENT OUTLOOK ON CHASING OTHER ALTERNATIVE CONSUMERS... IF NOT ALL CONSUMERS.., AS I WILL BE CATERING TO ALL PEOPLE.., VEGAN PEOPLE AND THOSE WHO ARE NON-VEGAN... I BELIEVE THIS WOULD BE A KILLER IDEA... DO YOU WISH TO INVEST IN MY MAKEUP BRAND... JESSX?

(THE SPEECH finishes. JESS smiles at the JUDGES...)

TV HOST

(smiles to JUDGES) Well JUDGES... does she have the killer business model idea you are looking for?

MIKE

(smiles to CONTESTANT 3) Well.. I must say JESS... I like how you think outside the box.., that is a must for business.. thinking outside the box is crucial and vital to the success of your business... well bloody done for that... BUT..

(CONTESTANT 3 worries and breathes)

MIKE

(cont'd to CONTESTANT 3) But uh... I doubt you will become the monopoly.. or a large monopolistic company like LOREAL PARIS or MAYBELLINE... I'm sorry I doubt it.... Nah...

TV HOST

(Smiles to JAMIE) And you JAMIE...

JAMIE

(smiles to JESS) I am impressed... it's a straight yes...

(SUSPENSE KICKS IN. THE TV HOST faces the camera)

TV HOST

(to camera) BUT... but folks.. in order to win this reality show.. both judges have to agree with the investment... (to CONTESTANT 3) i'm sorry CONTESTANT 3... but no... you LOST... you were so CLOSE... but the deal was CUT SHORT... better LUCK NEXT TIME...

(JESS is shattered inside but agrees; and bids goodbye. She leaves minter later. THE CAMERA faces the TV HOST)

TV HOST

(smiles to CAMERA) Well uh folks.... that is the end for today's show.. thanks for watching... tell us what you think by review of the show... or flick us an email if you think the judges were wrong... don't forget to TUNE in for tomorrow's show... THANK YOU ALL.., this concludes the show... TA-DA...

(CUT TO DYLAN; he switches the TV OFF)

(CUT TO the unhappy DYLAN. DYLAN speaks his mind to himself)

DYLAN

(annoyed to himself) What a shitshow? such utter bullshit... why do I watch this...? Why am I that silly?

(DYLAN continues)

DYLAN

(annoyed to himself) I really think sometimes success in a business is all luck... and you've got to have this unusual; spontaneous idea that the judges like? It's just... it is just FUCKIN impossible to win these shows...?

(DYLAN continues to speak to himself in dissatisfaction)

DYLAN

(annoyed to himself) It's just.... SHIT... no one wants to support small business.... or really.... good ideas... it's all connections.... or these spontaneous ideas... it's just impossible..

(DYLAN continues)

DYLAN

(annoyed to himself) Unless you trick them somehow... these investors miss good opportunities sometimes... that they regret so much... HUH..

(DYLAN laughs to himself)

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DYLAN

(to himself) I won't go on their show... I'll just sell them some fake spontaneous idea they are looking for; but instead use their investment money to build my baking empire... HUH... HUH..

(DYLAN remains confident)

DYLAN

(to himself) If they are going to be naysayers and refuse to help; then I'll con em' somehow... HUH... HUH..

(DYLAN smiles... and makes his way to bed...)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

THE NEXT MORNING

INT. BEDROOM - DYLAN'S RESIDENCE

(FADE IN; DYLAN wakes up and hops out of his bed; then sits on his bed. He recalls watching "PLUS AWAY" last night; thinks and speaks to himself)

DYLAN

(smiles to himself) Well.... I might head on down to their office at DUTTONS INVESTING... that's the place where the HOST said these JUDGES Are based... and i will sell my CON-idea to them.... YES... yes.. I will do that...

(DYLAN smiles as he stands up; and looks at himself in the mirror. He smiles as he looks at himself)

DYLAN

(smiles to himself) If I'm going to sell my idea.. the best idea ever imaginable to these investors; I must spank myself up... dress in business suits; and make myself dashing and appealing to these so-called investors... YES... YES I must..

(MINUTES LATER; He changes into a purple tuxedo suit; and makes his way to the office at.. DUTTONS INVESTING...)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

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15 MINS PÄSS
 INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DUTTONS INVESTING

(FADE IN THE INTERVIEW ROOM at DUTTONS INVESTING. DUTTONS INVESTING; described as an expensive-exterior and interior-setting... CUT TO THE INTERVIEW ROOM: DYLAN walks in after the investors MIKE & JAMIE... he seats himself down on a chair opposite them..)

MIKE

(annoyed to DYLAN) Okay... business wanderer... (laughs) that's what I'll call you... let's see if you've got a killer business idea.. or if you are just wasting my time..

(AN ANNOYED MIKE laughs again. DYLAN remains calm and confident.....)

MIKE

(thinks to himself) Let's just see...

(DYLAN remains confident and starts to speak...)

DYLAN

(Speaks to MIKE & JAMIE) I... I envision in an IT company... a company that i believe will beat out all other technological corporations in the world... something extravagant..

(DYLAN's hopefulness and confidence shocks and amazes both the investors; MIKE & JAMIE... DYLAN continue)

DYLAN

(Speaks to MIKE & JAMIE) Now... something modern-day more like... something easily accessible... something with a more easy-to-use interface for the elderly to wrap their heads around... YES..

(DYLAN smiles and continues to speak)

DYLAN

(Smiles to MIKE & JAMIE) A technological company that designs and producers computers locally; but charging all buyers an affordable price; ensuring we cater to all consumers in the market.

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(MIKE & JAMIE are impressed and continue to smile)

DYLAN

(smiles to MIKE & JAMIE) we will make all our OFFICE package free at no cost to the consumer; ensuring we maintain affordability among anything else... ensuring we have a local employee base.. no offshoring jobs.. keeping it all local... keeping the locals happy.

(A PAUSE. DYLAN BREATHE)

DYLAN

(SMILES TO MIKE & JAMIE) WHAT DO YOU SAY? CARE FOR MY INVESTMENT IDEA?

(MIKE & JAMIE smile as they look at each other; and start talking to DYLAN)

MIKE

(smiles to DYLAN) okay... OKAY... I will say one thing... your excitement... your commitment... your dedication is unlike anything I've seen.

(MIKE smiles)

MIKE

(SMILES TO DYLAN) UNLIKE THOSE LOSERS AT THE REALITY SHOW PLUS AWAY.. THEY HAD NO EXCITEMENT IN THEIR PROJECT; THEY JUST MOUTHED OFF SPEECHES BY THE HEART.. BUT THEY SHOWED NO EXCITEMENT FOR THEIR PROJECT..

JAMIE

(smiles to MIKE) yeah those contestants looked like they were only there for the money.., and that is where a lot of people go wrong.... there's no passion in a project..

(JAMIE SMILES AT MIKE)

JAMIE

(smiles to MIKE) You're absolutely right JAMIE... if there is one thing about being successful in investment and investment decisions - you have to show an amount of intriguing interest into the activity you wish to pursue... otherwise it's pointless... it waste me.. the investors' time and my oney..

(JAMIE SMILES AT MIKE)

JAMIE

(smiles to MIKE) Well I'm going to have to agree with that... it's no good investing in something if the enterepruner does not have heart into what he or she is pursuing.

(JAMIE smies at MIKE; then back at DYLAN)

MIKE

(smiles to DYLAN) Now DYLAN... we are interested in your investment idea... I mean your killer business idea.. in this new technological front you wish to build... and I say yes..

JAMIE

(smiles to DYLAN) Yes congrats are in order.., you beat all the other douches who failed to provide me their excitement and wilfulness for the project...

MIKE

(smiles to DYLAN) YES.... you even proved yourself to be a hardworker.. which I like.. I don't like lazy arses siting on their ass all day... eating bakery goods and playing video games all day...

(DYLAN smiles; despite knowing he had conned two investors in his idea.... he plays the game and remains innocent)

DYLAN

(smiles to MIKE & JAMIE) Oh thank you... THANK YOU so much... I mean.. finally I found the right crowd to hang around..

MIKE

(smiles to DYLAN) Yes... well that is good son... GOOD.... like I said... if you ain't a hard worker.. I ain't interested in ya...

DYLAN

(smiles to MIKE) Well I will prove my hardwork nature... you will be astonished... once again... thank you... but uh... what happens here..

(A PAUSE)

DYLAN

(SPEAKS TO MIKE) I MEAN... WHEN DO I RECEIVE THE PAY CHECK.., I MEAN THE INVESTMENT DOLLAR VALUE?

MIKE

(smiles to DYLAN) tomorrow... don't fret son..., the money will come... all I care about is a golden business idea being formed...

JAMIE

(smiles to DYLAN) Yes... and something that I can make money from.... I mean something we can make a percentage from..

MIKE

(smiles to JAMIE) Yes and being technology.., we could amass millions... yes...

(DYLAN smiles and continues to talk to MIKE & JAMIE)

DYLAN

(Smiles to MIKE & JAMIE) Awesome.. I'll get to work..

MIKE

(smiles to DYLAN) Yes... we will keep in touch... ta-da..

(THE SCENE ENDS with the happily DYLAN: making his way back home....)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. LIVING ROOM - SHIA'S RESIDENCE

(FADE INSIDE the LIVING ROOM at SHIA'S RESIDENCE. CUT TO DYLAN; he smiles excitedly as he makes his way to his mother sitting on the lounge)

DYLAN

(Smiles to SHIA) Mum... MUM.. listen up.. listen up... listen up.. I've got the best news.

(SHIA is excited to listen up. SHE SMILES at her son)

SHIA

(excited to DYLAN) Oh oh... YOU WOM the lottery... YOU WON the lottery.. oh please heaven you told me you WON..

(DYLAN shakes his head... and smiles at his mother)

DYLAN

(smiles to SHIA) No MUM... no..... but... I got an idea.. for making my bakery business a reality.. I can't wait to tell.

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(DYLAN sits beside his mother...
and smiles at her)

SHIA

(smiles to DYLAN) You sound very happy...
tell me what you achieved today..

(DYLAN smiles as he tells)

DYLAN

(to SHIA) Now..... it ain't really saintful
on what I did... and I am getting a little
frustrated on acting kind and honest... as I
feel it is getting me nowhere sometimes...

(SHIA worries)

SHIA

(WORRIED TO DYLAN) OH NO... I AIN'T GOING TO
LIKE THIS AM I?

(DYLAN worries but speaks his
mind)

DYLAN

(to SHIA) MUM... you know how hard it is to
get someone to support small business...
especially in a a bakery setting/business...
so uh... I was watching PLUS AWAY last
night..

SHIA

(Intrigued to SHIA) Oh really... that show
and those investor judges are total
douchebags... you've got no chance in
winning those shows son.... they denounce
your business opportunity... most of them
they denounce and make you feel bad..

DYLAN

(to SHIA) Exactly MAMA... exactly.. so
uh.... so...

(SHIA waits)

DYLAN

(speaks to SHIA) As I said.... MUM look...
don't get angry.

SHIA

(annoyed to DYLAN) Oh oh...

DYLAN

(breathes to SHIA) I really am sick and
tired of trying to do the right thing.. you
know...

(MORE)

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I have been honest and kind my whole life... and tried to do things the right way... no one takes interest in me or my baking dreams... investors don't want to hear my crybaby business story... so I discovered... that the only way to get through life is lie and cheat... (worried) I know it's wrong MAMA.. but I am desperate..

(A PAUSE)

DYLAN

(saddened to SHIA) I am so desperate.. these economic times we're living in is getting to me... i don't want to be poor... I don't want to be poor no more..... I HATE BEING POOR.. I hate it so much... I want to change it.

(DYLAN PUTS HIS HEAD DOWN IN SADNESS)

DYLAN

(saddened to SHIA) I have tried and tried.... I have tried the easy way... the nice way... I'm sick of being nice and honest... I uh..

(SHIA is disappointed in her son; and speaks her mind)

SHIA

(saddened to DYLAN) Dylan... what did you do? Look... look... I know times are tough... but you mustn't give up on humanity... YOU MUSTN'T... you must still have faith in humanity... YOU MUST..

(DYLAN PUTS HIS HEAD UP AND LOOKS AT HIS MOTHER)

SHIA

(Cont'd to DYLAN) Look son... what did you do? Rip off the system..

(DYLAN breathes as he speaks the truth)

DYLAN

(Cont'd to SHIA) I just ripped off investors...

(SHIA looks very disappointe and speaks)

SHIA

(Annoyed to DYLAN) Even worse... NO boy... DYLAN..

(SHIA looks very annoyed at DYLAN)

SHIA

(Annoyed to DYLAN) Son.... I did not raise you to be this way... what about the teachings of CHRIST I taught you... it seems like you have forgot that... DYLAN...
DYLAN... no..

(DYLAN speaks his frustrated mind)

DYLAN

(Annoyed to SHIA) MUM... I am getting sick of being poor... I watch all these motivational speeches all the time... and they're all full of crap... how do I honestly get started with being honest... no one cares about honesty anymore... if I went on the PLUS AWAY show; they would denounce my baking dreams straight away... calling me too feminine to want to cook in the kitchen..

(DYLAN continues)

DYLAN

(frustrated to SHIA) they would ridicule me on LIVE TV for being a man who loves to cook in the kitchen.... I had to come up with some other bullshit IDEA they would like... like TECHNOLOGY... and bullshit them that way... provide.... bullshit them with something believable they will invest in..

(DYLAN breathes)

DYLAN

(Breathes to SHIA) And then all the money they would invest in my business idea... i would put towards opening the bakery; and getting more customers..

(SHIA is still unhappy)

SHIA

(annoyed to DYLAN) Do what you want son.. I ain't encouraging it..

(THE SCENE ENDS; on DYLAN leaving the house upset; with an annoyed SHIA looking disgusted at her son...)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

A MONTH PASSES
 INT. INSIDE - DYLAN'S BAKEHOUSE

(THE INVESTMENT MONEY has come in;
 and DYLAN has conned both MIKE &
 JAMIE: into putting the investment
 money in opening his bakery
 instead.. namely called DYLAN'S
 BAKEHOUSE.s..)

(CUT TO DYLAN serving customers at
 his bakery; he greets and speaks
 to the customers)

CUSTOMER 1
 (Smiles to DYLAN) Well good morning young
 man.... how are you?

DYLAN
 (Smiles to CUSTOMER 1) Oh good... good to
 see a customer...

CUSTOMER 1
 (Smiles to DYLAN) Oh that's happy to hear..

(CUSTOMER 2 who is patiently
 waiting; speaks up)

CUSTOMER 2
 (Smiles to DYLAN) Do you run this whole
 joint yourself MATE?

DYLAN
 (Smiles to CUSTOMER 2) Yes... yes I do... I
 do as a matter of fact...

(CUSTOMER 2 is impressed and
 speaks his mind)

CUSTOMER 2
 (smiles to DYLAN) Impressive.. good on you
 son..... keep it up...

(CUSTOMER 1 agrees and speaks her
 mind)

CUSTOMER 1
 (smiles to DYLAN) Yeah young man... it's
 good to see a young lad like yourself
 working hard... yeah... I hear too many men
 playing video games.. but you're out...
 working your ASS OFF..

CUSTOMER 2
 (smiles to DYLAN) yes good work son... I'm
 gonna have to agree with her... back our
 days... our parents forced us to work... we
 worked our asses off and we got what we
 wanted...

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(A PAUSE)

CUSTOMER 2

(saddened to DYLAN) But unfortunately for your generation; the opportunities today are not good... meaning there aren't many opportunities for you young folk like we had.. which is sad..

CUSTOMER 1

(to DYLAN) Yeah I'mma have to agree.. it's hard..

(DYLAN smiles and agrees with both customers. He speaks his mind)

DYLAN

(smiles to CUSTOMER 1 & 2) Well thank you.. THANK YOU all for your sentimental comments... it means the world...

(DYLAN proceeds to process both customer transactions; both for a loaf of bread. The transaction is complete; CUSTOMER 2 speaks)

CUSTOMER 2

(To DYLAN) So uh... you would've done an apprenticeship of some kind to do this job... am I right?

DYLAN

(to CUSTOMER 2) yes.. and I had a bakery job.. but lost it... due to the down-pouring economy we are living in.

(BOTH CUSTOMER 1 & CUSTOMER 2 agree and speak their minds)

CUSTOMER 2

(to DYLAN) I'm gonna have to agree... it is hard times we live in... the economical time we are living in.. in the present is hell.. but I am confident.. things will get BETTER... we just have to believe SON... we just have to BELIEVE..

(DYLAN smiles and agrees)

DYLAN

(smiles to CUSTOMER 2) I will...

CUSTOMER 1

(to DYLAN) Yes... the good and bad times come... it's all balance.. like gravity...

(DYLAN smiles as both CUSTOMERS
prepare to leave)

DYLAN
(smiles to CUSTOMERS 1 & 2) Thank you... may
you all have a good day..

(THE CUSTOMERS leave the scene...
an angry customer; with whom is a
fat slob; walks in)

ANGRY CUSTOMER
(annoyed to DYLAN) Hey.... GIVE ME LOAF OF
BREAD quick.... QUICK..

DYLAN
(breathes to ANGRY CUSTOMER) Okay... okay
sir.. just one minute... uh..

(DYLAN'S PHONE BEGINS TO RING.
DYLAN IS SHOCKED)

DYLAN
(ANNOYED TO HIMSELF) NO NOT NOW... NOT
NOW... WHO....?

(DYLAN picks up his phone and
notice the number being MIKE. He
worries and picks up the phone
call... the customer grows
enraged)

ANGRY CUSTOMER
(ANNOYED TO DYLAN) ARE YOU KIDDING YOUNG
MAN... HELLO??

(DYLAN worries and ignores the
ANGRY CUSTOMER and flees to the
back of the bakery; away from
public view to attend to the
phone call... the ANGRY CUSTOMER
voices his distaste)

ANGRY CUSTOMER
(annoyed to HIMSELF) PATHETIC... PATHETIC
service... I'm out... whatever happened to
the CUSTOMER being number 1 and first-in-
line.., not this BULLSHIT BAKERY...

(THE ANGRY CUSTOMER leaves and
slams the bakery door shut...)

(CUT TO; DYLAN - he answers the
phone call at the back of the
bakery.. He speaks)

DYLAN
(on phone) Hello..

(AN UNHAPPY MIKE speaks on the phone)

MIKE
(on phone) Oh now hello there DYLAN.. long time no hear.... what's it been.. (laughs) A month..

(DYLAN remains confident; as he continues his con-man trick...)

DYLAN
(on phone) Yeah it has been... it has... I'm doing well..

MIKE
(laughs on phone) Yeah... I see that... but I uh... I'm afraid you've got the last laugh..

(DYLAN automatically realises his con-man trick he has been found guilty of. DESPITE THIS; DYLAN continues his CON-MAN trick.. and remains confident on the phone)

DYLAN
(laughs on phone) Oh no don't be silly... what do you mean LAST LAUGH? You know... I'm a busy man... and i don't like time being wasted... what's the catch? Why the phone call?

MIKE
(laughs on phone) Your sense of humour is pathetic... JAMIE and I want a talk... by DUTTONS RSL... NOW..

DYLAN
(Annoyed on phone) Oh not NOW MIKE... didn't you LISTEN... I am flat out BUSY running this TECH JOInt... if i leave now; my network servers will be under despeate threat.. I will need to attain to them by all times... and you taking me from that... will cause tremendous backlogs and security errors that I really do NOT NEED.. so I...

(A PAUSE)

DYLAN
(annoyed on phone) I would really appreciate it if you DO NOT WASTE my time... whatever this CONVERSATION is... we can DISCUSS it later... I must go NOW... BYE..

(MIKE shouts at the phone)

MIKE

(Shouts on phone) STOP WASTING MY TIME... it appears I and JAMIE have worked out your secret... you're a GODDAMN con-man and I will have you charged for money theft if you do not come to DUTTONS RSL right now...

(MIKE laughs.... DYLAN worries)

MIKE

(laughs on phone) You are in DEEP TROUBLE BOY... DEEP TROUBLE... I'd say enough is enough... wouldn't you SAY.... HA...

(A PAUSE.... DYLAN continues to worry0

MIKE

(firm on phone) I'll meet you downtown right now... in 30 mins time... or I'm calling the cops...

(THE PHONE CALL ENDS. DYLAN worries knowing he had been caught and breathes. He then returns to the front of the bakery; with other customers waiting to be served. A customer speaks up...)

CUSTOMER 3

(to DYLAN) Yes... baker man.. i'd love a custard tart right now.... I would..

MIKE

(apologises to CUSTOMER 3) I am very sorry MA'AM... I am utmost sorry... but i have to go... I've got serious matters to attend to...

(CUSTOMER 3 is displeased and expresses her distain)

CUSTOMER 3

(Annoyed to MIKE) Are you SERIOUS? What is more serious than running a BUSINESS? SERIOUSLY..

DYLAN

(Apologises to CUSTOMER 3) I'm sorry MA'AM. Try the bakery across the block... I uh.... I really have to go.. I'm sorry...

CUSTOMER 3

(Annoyed to DYLAN) Damn... DAMN... DAMN....

(ALL CUSTOMERS at the bakery leave in disgust.... DYLAN worries but breathes..)

(THE SCENE ENDS with the worried DYLAN taking his belongings with him to DUTTONS RSL...)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

30 MINS PASS

INT. TABLE 22 - INSIDE - DUTTONS RSL

(FADE INSIDE DUTTONS RSL. The unhappy MIKE & JAMIE wait impatiently for the con-man DYLAN. They express their annoyance to each other)

MIKE

(annoyed to JAMIE) MAN... not only is this con-man prick a complete con... he is so bloody late... ha..

JAMIE

(annoyed to MIKE) Yeah... yeah I know right... he claimed to be a business-man we should invest in... (laughs) I mean... if you can't even turn up to formal meetings on time.. it tells me you are a true slacker... and you don't have a care in the world..

(MIKE laughs in agreement)

MIKE

(laughs to JAMIE) Yeah...

(DYLAN arrives at the meeting; and puffs as he struggles to breathe. He worries as he speaks to JAMIE & MIKE: but tries to remain confident)

DYLAN

(annoyed to MIKE) Okay... okay... I am here... how dare you waste may god-given sweet time?

(MIKE SPEAKS ANNOYED WITH DYLAN)

MIKE

(annoyed to DYLAN) I don't THINK YOU REALISE what you have done MR CON-MAN... you have truly wasted me and JAMIE's funds out of a con? We've seen your bank history..

(DYLAN is confused and demands answers)

DYLAN
(confused to MIKE) Wait.... how do you know my bank history...?

(MIKE laughs and speaks)

MIKE
(annoyed to DYLAN) Enough with your confidence trick... I can see right through it you DUFUS... i can see right through it.. YOU FAILED you FUCKHEAD..

(MIKE & JAMIE laugh)

JAMIE
(Laughs to MIKE) Tell him MIKE.. tell the dummy how you know his bank history.

MIKE
(Laughs to DYLAN) Well DYLAN... WELL... it's easy... I uh... when we spoke on the phone; we exchanged emails and bank accounts... I mean..

(MIKE LAUGHS; DYLAN WORRIES)

MIKE
(Laughs to DYLAN) And because we exchanged bank accounts... I mean how else would the money get in... we had to exchange bank account details and I uh..'

(A PAUSE)

MIKE
(Laughs to DYLAN) And I uh... I... I tracked your banking history.... (laughs) See there is a catch.... CONTRACTS with regards to the provision of bank detail giving.., HA..

(MIKE laughs)

MIKE
(Laughs to DYLAN) Not my fault you didn't read the contacts.. I mean... I mean I can't blame you... NOT MANY DO.....

(MIKE SPEAKS SERIOUS TO DYLAN)

MIKE
(serious to DYLAN) But anyway... I tracked your banking history... and that is when I realised what a big laughing con-man you were...

(THE SUSPENSE GROWS)

MIKE

(serious to DYLAN) And how I discovered you were using the fundraising... I mean investment money to start a petty bakery... HA...

(DYLAN SPEAKS)

DYLAN

(firmly to MIKE) So that is why you asked me to come here... you were embraced I conned you and you are trying to make me look like a big laughing stock... HUH...

(DYLAN Laughs)

DYLAN

(laughs to MIKE) I mean.. couldn't you think of a smarter; more subtle way... HA...?

(DYLAN laughs... MIKE grows angered and frustrated and slams the table with his palm..0

MIKE

(shouts to DYLAN) LISTEN BOY... you ripped me off... and I don't like being ripped off... with all my investment money... you truly will be found guilty of this... but I want to ask one question..

(MIKE looks firmly at DYLAN)

MIKE

(firmly to DYLAN) Why... WHY... WHY mate? Why... what was the purpose of this?

DYLAN

(annoyed to MIKE) To fund a baking dream... that's it... I'm a baker.. and I lost my job due to this shitty economy.. that..

(A PAUSE)

DYLAN

(annoyed to MIKE) That seems to be getting worse and worse... and.

(DYLAN looks firmly at MIKE)

DYLAN

(firmly to MIKE) I was getting desperate.... like every other poor bugger in town... and you know what they say... desperate times come with great desperate measures..

(A PAUSE)

DYLAN

(firmly to MIKE) And with desperate measures come with ripping those off.. call me ROBIN HOOD.. but the money I made... with the help of your investment money... would have went to all the other like-minded business entrepreneurs myself that you made a laughing stock on TV....

(A PAUSE)

DYLAN

(firmly to MIKE) I saw it... and you are a disgrace to do that... so uh... who cares that I ripped off a man like you?

(DYLAN laughs; MIKE grows even more enraged and slaps the table hard with his fists; looking firmly at DYLAN)

MIKE

(firmly to DYLAN) Whatever MATE... you stole money for your own personal gain... you LYING CON-FRAUDSTER....

(THE SCENE CUTS to a police sedan approaching DUTTONS RSL. DYLAN, MIKE and JAMIE notice)

MIKE

(firmly to DYLAN) And you are going to jail for it... I won't let you have ripping off another investor.... I'll warn everyone about it...

(A SECOND PASSES - the police make their way to arrest DYLAN and speak firmly to him)

OFFICER

(firmly to DYLAN) you're under arrest... UP... UP..

(DYLAN stands up; and looks firmly at MIKE)

MIKE

(Firmly to DYLAN) Do not look firm with me..., you did the crime... you did the time...

(DYLAN continues to look firmly at MIKE)

MIKE

(Firmly to DYLAN) Maybe this will teach you a lesson....

(JAMIE jumps in)

JAMIE

(firmly to DYLAN) Yeah DYLAN... you better believe us... there are worst people that you don't want to rip off... there are a hundred-percent worse people YOU DO NOT WANT TO RIP off... huh..

(JAMIE & MIKE giggle with each other... CUT TO THE OFFICER)

OFFICER

(firmly to DYLAN) You're under arrest..

(THE OFFICER continues to handcuff DYLAN... DYLAN is far from happy)

OFFICER

(firmly to DYLAN) Anything you say can be used against you in a court of law... you have the right to a lawyer... no questions asked...

(A PAUSE)

OFFICER

(firmly to DYLAN) You're under arrest for fraudulent activity and money laundering... you must comply or further legal actions will be taken against you..

(THE SCENE ENDS with the police arresting MIKE; meanwhile JAMIE and MIKE giggling at each other as the OFFICER takes the arrested DYLAN to the sedan to be arrested.. CUT TO JAMIE & MIKE....)

JAMIE

(Smiles to MIKE) Con-man down... HUH...

MIKE

(smiles to JAMIE) now who has got the last laugh??? HUH.

(THE CAMERA PANS out on the laughing JAMIE & MIKE)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

MEANWHILE - MINUTES HAVE PASSED
INT. LIVING ROOM - SHIA'S RESIDENCE

(FADE IN the LIVING ROOM at SHIA'S RESIDENCE. SHIA sits alone reading a book; and hears a knock at the door. She thinks it is DYLAN)

SHIA
(speaks to herself) DYLAN.... DYLAN...

(SHIA puts the book down; and walks toward the front door. She opens the front door and notices the two investors from the 'PLUS AWAY' show - being MIKE & JAMIE. She looks shocked)

SHIA
(Shocked to MIKE & JAMIE) What... what the? You are those judges from that pathetic business-show PLUS AWAY.., what... what are you doing HERE?

(MIKE & JAMIE are far from happy)

MIKE
(annoyed to SHIA) It seems your son ripped us off... he's arrested if you want to know.

(SHIA worries deeply about her son and is frightened. She wants answers)

SHIA
(worried to MIKE) What.... DYLAN is in lock-up?

MIKE
(firmly to SHIA) Yes... yes he IS.. he is... for ripping myself and JAMIE off...

(SHIA is confused to why MIKE & JAMIE are at her doorstep and questions it)

SHIA
(WORRIED TO MIKE) WHAT... WHY ARE YOU BOTH HERE THEN?

MIKE
(firmly to SHIA) I want to know if you aided in this....

SHIA
(SHOCKED TO MIKE) NO... NO... NOT AT ALL.... NOT AT ALL.. WHEN I FOUND OUT...?

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(SHIA coughs)

SHIA
(worried to MIKE) When i found out... I was shocked... I was..

MIKE
(firmly to SHIA) do you understand how mad and unhappy when we investors get ripped off by low-class morons who promote and con a fake business idea..?

SHIA
(saddened to MIKE) yes... yes I understand?

(JAMIE speaks up)

JAMIE
(annoyed to SHIA) We are FAR FROM HAPPY....

MIKE
(firmly to SHIA) It's such a shame what your son has done... you must be ashamed to be his mother... I mean.. I know I would be ashamed..

(SHIA stays silent and doesn't say a word. MIKE and JAMIE leave minutes later. SHIA looks shocked and disheartened)

SHIA
(saddened to herself) OH dear boy.., why do this?? Why... why.... I am so unhappy..

(THE SCENE ENDS with a disheartened SHIA looking down...)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

7 DAYS PASS

INT. LOCKUPS - QUINTON POLICE DEPARTMENT

(FADE IN the LOCKUPS of QUINTON POLICE DEPARTMENT. DYLAN sits in his cell; silent and shocked by all that has happened. THE OFFICER fronts him; at his cell)

OFFICER
(to DYLAN) Dylan... DYLAN..

(DYLAN looks at the OFFICER)

DYLAN
(to OFFICER) Yes..

OFFICER
(to DYLAN) It appears visitors are here to see you.

(DYLAN is shocked to with whom is visiting him at his jail cell. He questions the OFFICER)

DYLAN
(shocked to OFFICER) Visitors.. who... who wishes to see me?

(MINUTES LATER - MIKE & JAMIE ENTERS THE SCENE; AND STANDS IN FRONT OF DYLAN'S CELL. DYLAN IS SHOCKED BY THE PRESENCE OF MIKE & JAMIE; AND QUESTIONS THEIR PRESENCE)

DYLAN
(shocked to MIKE & JAMIE) What.. why are you HERE? Of all people to visit me... I thought my mother would visit me..

(MIKE & JAMIE looks firmly at DYLAN)

MIKE
(firmly to DYLAN) Well uh... I am greatly still disappointed by the con-fraudulent activity you have impacted on me and JAMIE.... it is very unforgivable... but..

(SUSPENSE... A MOMENT OF SILENCE)

MIKE
(firmly to DYLAN) You greatly surprised us... and you made us look like a fool... I mean you got us...

(A PAUSE)

MIKE
(firmly to DYLAN) So uh... we will invest in your baking-dream idea... we are..

(A CHUCKLE)

JAMIE
(firmly to DYLAN) We don't like being fooled.... and our foolishness being seen... so uh..

(A PAUSE)

MIKE

(firmly to DYLAN) We have decided... and I am embarrassed to say this... you have sincerely embarrassed us too much... so uh... SO we have DECIDED..

(MIKE takes a while to finish;
JAMIE quickly responds)

JAMIE

(Firmly to DYLAN) We have decided to invest in your bakehouse dream... we have and we will... your conning of us... has come out in the long run... your embarrassment of us has made us think otherwise....

(MIKE smiles)

MIKE

(smiles to JAMIE) Yes... yes I'm going to have to agree.....

(DYLAN laughs)

DYLAN

(laughs to MIKE) Okay... good... but all those other like-minded entrepreneurs; you should invest in to... that is the deal...

(MIKE looks at JAMIE. MIKE finally concedes and agrees to MIKE'S demands...)

MIKE

(to DYLAN) Okay... okay fine... fine..

(DYLAN stands up. WITHIN MINUTES - the prison guard enters the scene and lets DYLAN out of his cell with a new change of clothes; then leaves the scene. MIKE & JAMIE look at DYLAN)

DYLAN

(Questions MIKE) My mother... have you heard about her?

(MIKE & JAMIE look at each other then answer DYLAN'S question)

MIKE

(to DYLAN) Yes... yes.. she is most disappointed in you... but uh... I mean...

(JAMIE jumps in)

JAMIE

(to DYLAN) I mean I would be to.... if my son ripped off investors to... but she and you have the last laugh now...

MIKE

(to DYLAN) Your embarrassment won us over and change our minds about you... BUT...

(A PAUSE)

MIKE

(to DYLAN) but what you did to us was still wrong... but uh... you STILL WON....

(DYLAN SMILES. BOTH MIKE & JAMIE laugh)

MIKE

(To DYLAN) Let's get your bakehouse started up... but still... why baking? I mean... it's..

(JAMIE jumps in)

JAMIE

(to DYLAN) Yeah why baking..... it's such a woman thing...

(DYLAN laughs)

DYLAN

(laughs to JAMIE & MIKE) Oh here we go again... the sexist thing... I mean seriously...

(A PAUSE)

DYLAN

(firmly to JAMIE & MIKE) What is wrong with a man in the kitchen...? Seriously.... people adhere to the social norms so much... it's ridiculous...

(DYLAN laughs)

DYLAN

(cont'd to JAMIE & MIKE) Stuff the social norms... sometimes a change is needed...

(A PAUSE)

DYLAN
(cont'd to JAMIE & MIKE) Challenge the
social norms..

(MIKE & JAMIE smile within
agreement. A minute passes)

MIKE
(to DYLAN) Come on... let's get this bakery
of yours up and going...

(THE SCENE Ends with DYLAN; MIKE &
JAMIE leaving QUINTON POLICE
DEPARTMENT...)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE & STORY)