

THE INTERVIEW

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

An alarm clock reads 6:44am.

RICK, a medium built, rough looking man in his late 30's sleeps soundly in bed next to his girlfriend, LIZ, a shy and quiet, petite woman in her mid 30's.

The alarm clock changes to 6:45am. It RINGS loudly. Liz moans and rolls over.

LIZ  
Turn it off.

Rick SLAMS the alarm clock off and goes back to sleep.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Liz gets up and walks toward the bathroom. Her arm brushes against the curtain.

Light shines through onto Rick's face. He stirs. Rick opens his eyes and groggily looks at the clock. It reads 8:07am.

Rick LEAPS out of bed and runs to the bathroom. The bathroom door is locked. He POUNDS on the door.

RICK  
Open up!

LIZ (O.S.)  
I'm pissing!

RICK  
Open up! I'm gonna be late!

Liz opens the door. Rick pushes past her.

RICK (CONT'D)  
Thanks for waking me up!

He slams the bathroom door shut in her face.

Liz looks at the clock and sighs. She leaves the bedroom to go to the kitchen.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Rick is dressed in professional clothing. He examines himself in a full length mirror. Nervous and unsure. He checks the clock.

No time to change, he needs to leave! He rushes out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The kitchen is messy. Dirty dishes overflow in the sink. A pile of mail and newspapers spread across the counter. The table has crumbs and stains on it.

Rick rushes through the kitchen. There is toast on a plate on the table while Liz finishes up eggs on the stove.

LIZ

I made you breakfast.

RICK

I'm running late! Why would you think I have time to eat breakfast?

He rolls his eyes, grabs his keys from the counter and leaves the apartment in a hurry.

The door SLAMS shut. Liz is left in the apartment alone. She looks hurt. The eggs cook. She pushes them onto a plate with a spatula and sits down to eat breakfast alone at the kitchen table.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Rick gets into his car and drives quickly down the road. Red light. He is impatient. Huffs and puffs.

He looks at the clock which reads 8:55am and yells at the light.

RICK

Come on!

The light turns green and Rick speeds off.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - MORNING

Rick parks his car and rushes out of the parking garage.

He stands in front of a large building. He looks up, intimidated.

Rick walks toward the door when he collides with a MAN that holds hot coffee. It spills all over the two of them.

RICK  
Watch it! Are you fucking kidding me? You fucking dick!

JUSTIN  
Sorry, man.

RICK  
Fuck you!

Rick storms off into the building.

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - MORNING

Rick walks into the lobby, to the receptionist.

RICK  
Hi, I'm here for an interview. Rick Halm. I'm a little late.

RECEPTIONIST  
Have a seat.

RICK  
You have a bathroom I can use?

The receptionist points toward a hallway.

Rick quickly goes to the -

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Rick is disheartened. There is coffee all over his shirt. He takes a wet cloth and wipes it but it's no use. He shakes his head with embarrassment.

RICK  
Fuck.

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - MORNING

Rick sits at a coffee table and waits. Continuously checks his watch impatiently.

RECEPTIONIST  
Mr. Galloway will see you now.

She motions toward the office door.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Rick enters the room, has a seat when the realization hits him.

A well built, professional man in his late 50's sits across from Rick with coffee all over his shirt.

The two men look at each other in disbelief.

FADE OUT