

A New Line Of Work

by

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FADE IN:

INT. WAITING ROOM. DAY

FIONA BARRETT, sits alone in a waiting room. She in her late twenties, slim, formally dressed with her hair tied in a short bun.

The room is stark and silent, no pictures, plants or decorations. Just Fiona surrounded by empty chairs.

The silence is broken by the sound of a door opening. GEORGE, a short portly man in his sixties, steps across the threshold. He is dressed in a brown suit, complete with waistcoat and circled spectacles.

GEORGE

Fiona Barrett?

FIONA

Yes Sir, that's me.

GEORGE

Well come along then.

George turns on his heel and Fiona scuffles after him.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM. DAY

Fiona enters the interview room. Except its not a room, but more like an old fashioned hall. Wooden floor and panelling make the room feel grand and important.

George takes his seat in the center of a panel of two other interviewers, VIVIAN, fifties, grey hair and AKITO, young and stylish Japanese man.

Fiona closes the door behind her and turns to face the panel.

GEORGE

(Impatiently) Please, take a seat.

Fiona makes her way to the centre of the room, where a single chair has been placed.

She sits.

Vivian looks up from her note pad and takes off her glasses.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VIVIAN

Fiona good Morning, I'm Vivian, this is George and Akito. We will be conducting the interview today, we understand you may feel nervous but please don't be. We want to get to know who you are but more importantly we want you to feel comfortable and we are here to answer any questions you might have.

Fiona nods.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Let's begin shall we? What inspired you to apply for this job?

Fiona sits up in her chair and clears her throat.

FIONA

Well Ma'am..

VIVIAN

Call me Vivian!

FIONA

Ok, Vivian, for the past 4 years I've worked as a primary school teacher and although I find the job rewarding, I don't feel like I'm making the most of my talents. I have been thinking of a career change for some time now and a friend of mine told me you were recruiting so I thought now would be the perfect excuse for change.

George sits forward and removes his spectacles.

GEORGE

What skills have you acquired in your last job that makes you think you have what it takes to come and work for us?

George sits back in his chair and chews the arm of his spectacles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FIONA

We'll working with children is a difficult and challenging task in itself. I have had to learn the art of time management, communication, patience and agility.

VIVIAN

Do you have children yourself?

FIONA

No!

VIVIAN

And do you want children?

FIONA

(Chuckles) after working with them for four years, absolutely not.

Fiona expected a smirk from the panel, but was met with none.

VIVIAN

Husband, boyfriend, family?

FIONA

No. I think my dad is still around somewhere but I never knew him.

Akito scribbles down 'NO FAMILY' on his note pad.

GEORGE

Tell us what you know about this company?

FIONA

I know that the company was founded in 1911 and that it is the biggest of its kind in the world.

Fiona looks for permission to carry on. Vivian nods.

FIONA (CONT'D)

You have contracts with many governments around the world as I believe the job I am applying for is in your Tokyo office. Erm...

GEORGE

Ok, ok stop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AKITO

You said earlier that you was not making the most of your talents as a teacher. What talents do you have?

FIONA

Well...

AKITO

Show me.

FIONA

Show you?

Akito nods. Fiona looks to George and Vivian for clarity

GEORGE

There is a box in the back of the room. You should find what you need in there.

Fiona, turns around hesitantly to find a large wooden trunk pushed up against the back wall. She looks back at the interviewers one last time before she leaves her chair.

The interviewers scribble notes as Fiona opens the trunk. We never see what's inside.

Fiona is still confused.

FIONA

Ok, but how.....

VIVIAN

You can use George for this demonstration.

GEORGE

You can use me.

Fiona nods, cracks a nervous smile and turns back round to face the trunk.

Within a split second

WOOOOOSH.

Fiona spins one eighty then remains dead still.

George, now sits in his seat with a large throwing knife embedded in his chest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Silence fills the air before it's broken by the sound of George's lifeless body slipping off his chair.

Fiona, now waits.

VIVIAN

Thank you Fiona that will be all.

Fiona takes her leave.

As she closes the door behind her, the door sign reads
"Global Assassins Agency"

FADE TO BLACK.

END