<u>Hitman Interview</u>

Written By

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INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Henry wakes up and rolls out of bed. His room is untidy and full of junk. He pulls himself up bleary eyed. He looks at the calender where days are crossed off until it gets to a circled one (weekday). His eyes light up. Montage of Henry getting changed into a black suit.

> HENRY (V.O.) I have always thought that a normal life is boring. Today is the day that I can change all that.

Henry is looking in a mirror. Three shots are shown in quick succession of him talking to himself in the mirror, imitating famous film characters.

> HENRY You talkin' to me?

HENRY Say that one more time! I dare you! I double dare you moterfu-

HENRY Are you gonna bark all day little doggy? Or are you gonna bite?

Henry points his hand - which is in the shape of a gun - at the mirror and pretends to fire. Henry leaves the bedroom, closing the door behind him.

INT. STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

Henry comes down the stairs and looks in the mirror. He puts on some sunglasses.

HENRY Too much? Yeah.

He takes the sunglasses back off, opens the door and leaves the house.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Henry comes out of his house and starts walking down the street.

HENRY (V.O.) Today I have a job interview. But it's not just any old job interview. If all things go right today... I'm gonna be a hitman. As Henry is walking down the road Harold walks up to him and begins walking with him. It is obvious Henry does not want to be pulled into a conversation with him.

> HAROLD Hey Henry! Nice to see you.

HENRY Hello Harold.

HAROLD You know, my book club's on tonight.

HENRY Really? What book are you talking about?

#### HAROLD

Al-

HENRY Actually scratch that, because I don't care.

HAROLD You can still come you know. I would be glad to have some new members.

HENRY I don't read books.

HAROLD Well maybe you should start.How would you like to be transported to other worlds?

HENRY I don't know. How would you like barbed wire shoved up your urethra!?

Henry keeps walking out of camera while Harold stops.

HAROLD So I take it your not coming?

EXT. CROWDED STREET

Henry enters.

HENRY (V.O.) I can't think of a time when I (MORE)

## HENRY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

didn't want to be a hitman. To kill people... For money. You can't get anymore excitement than that. I watch the people around me. What if I had been told to kill one of them. That man for instance. How would I do it? I would follow him to a dark alleyway or abandoned area, take out my gun and blow his face away. I can't wait to get my qun. The explosion of qunpowder, the inevitable squelch of flesh and crunch of bone as the bullet enters it's target, the knowingness that you are in charge of another man's life. It makes you feel like a god.

EXT. OFFICE

HENRY enters the door to the office.

INT. WAITING ROOM

Henry goes up to the secretary.

HENRY Hi. I'm here to speak to Tony.

SECRETARY Isn't everyone?

HENRY I have an appointment.

SECRETARY Just take a seat. I'll tell you when he's ready.

Henry sits on the sofa. He sees a copy of gangster magazine on the table. A man enters and walks up to the secretary.

> GREG Hey gorgeous. I'm here to see the big man

SECRETARY (uninterested)You'll just have to wait your turn like everybody else Greg.

GREG Oh come on. It's me. Tony'll see me now.

SECRETARY Sit down GREG OK love, but when Tony hears about how your treating me, they'll be hell... Greg sits down next to Henry. (beat) GREG How ' you doin' HENRY Wha'.oh good. GREG Name's Greg. Drug shipper. Been doin' it for five years now. HENRY Really GREG Yep. It's a hell of a job, but someone's gotta do it. HENRY MMM GREG Plus the money's good. HENRY I gather GREG Why are you here? HENRY I am trying to become a hitman. GREG Really? You don't look the type. HENRY What? GREG I said you don't look the type.

HENRY Yeah I got that. But what do you mean by that "I don't look the type"

GREG You don't. I mean most these guys are hard nuts. Big men, while you... Well you just look like a little gay boy.

EXT. OFFICE

Two people come out of the office with a hospital bed. Greg is on the bed twisting and moaning. His face is bloodied. The sounds of sirens can be heard.

INT. WAITING ROOM

Henry's hands are covered with blood. The secretary gives him a towel to wipe his hands with. Henry excepts it.

# HENRY

Sorry.

SECRETARY Don't worry about it. He's not as important as he bigs himself up to be.

The secretary goes back to her desk. The phone rings. The secretary answers.

SECRETARY Yes. OK. Will do. (To Henry) he's ready to see you.

INT. TONY'S OFFICE

The room has a big table and a huge mirror inside. Tony is sat at the head of the table. Henry enters.

TONY

Hey Henry!

HENRY

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TONY

Take a seat.

Henry sits at the foot of the table.

TONY Well I can't talk to you properly from there. Tell you what... Tony gets up and moves to the chair closer to Tony. TONY That's better. Now we can talk like real people. Henry looks a bit disappointed. TONY Now, you want to work for me don't you. HENRY I want to be a hitman TONY You sure? It's not the nicest job in the world. HENRY Are you saying I haven't got what it takes? Tony's butler enters with drinks. TONY No I'm not saying that...but, Henry, have you ever killed someone before. HENRY No. TONY It's not a good feeling, knowing that you have command over another mans life. That you took away the thing that you value the most. HENRY I want to be a hitman. I've always wanted to be. Look, sign me on and you'll see how good I can be. TONY (sigh)OK. There's this guy I need

(sigh)OK. There's this guy I need to get rid of. His names Greg Simmons. He's a drug runner, and a poor one at that. Actually he's a bloody shambles. He was supposed to (MORE)

## TONY (CONT'D)

see me today but my secretary has told me he hasn't shown up.

As Tony's talking, he shows Henry the picture of Greg.

HENRY

OK I'll do it.

TONY Excellent! Congratulations, you are now Henry the hitman. Hitman Henry. Here's your gun...

Tony passes Henry a gun.

### HENRY

Awesome.

As Tony keeps talking, Henry aims his gun at the mirror like he did in the beginning. He fires the revolver. The bullet hits the mirror and bounces back, hitting Henry straight in the face. Henry falls to the floor...dead. Tony stops talking.

(beat)

Tony sighs.

### TONY

Reginald!

Tony's butler arrives at the door.

TONY

We're gonna need the mop again.

Tony's butler nods and walks back the way he came from. The camera focuses on Tony and Henry again.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF FILM