

Resume

Written by

Jesse J. Smith

Copyright (c) 2016

This screenplay may not be used or reproduced
for any purpose including educational
purposes without the expressed written
permission of the author.

scaredsilly59@gmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. THE MART - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Silence, dead silence.

Broken only by a ceiling fan that springs to life. The occasional wobble in its form.

Beneath the small fan is a smaller table.

To the right ALEX ,30's, sits impatient staring across at STEPHEN ,30's, thinning hair, as he reads a piece of paper. His eyes darting slowly down the paper.

ALEX
My Resume reflects--

Stephen raises a hand silencing Alex.

STEPHEN
I will get my information from the paper.

Alex sits up irritated.

ALEX (V.O.)
Paper? Thats my life, pal.

STEPHEN
I see that you worked for our competitor. Some, few years ago?

ALEX (V.O.)
Almost ten now.

Alex watches the clock tick away.

ALEX (CONT'D)
That's correct.

STEPHEN
Reason you left?

ALEX
Differences.

Alex smiles.

ALEX (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Hated the boss.

STEPHEN
Why should I consider you over other candidates?

Stephen does not look up from the paper.

ALEX

I'm patient. I'm a hard worker.

STEPHEN

I know a lot of hard workers. Most don't mean it.

ALEX (V.O.)

I'm also not Mexican. A bonus to most.

Alex flicks a look at his watch.

STEPHEN

Need to be somewhere?

ALEX

I'm right where I need to be.

Stephen tosses the Resume to his side. He taps against the thin paper.

ALEX (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Why did I add Creative on the top?

STEPHEN

You went to college for English?

ALEX (V.O.)

Explains my predicament here, don't it. Smart ass.

Alex fixes his tie.

ALEX (CONT'D)

That is correct. I was high end of my class--

STEPHEN

Says third from the top. Not first is it?

ALEX

No sir it was--

Stephen holds up his hand once more. He chuckles under his breath.

STEPHEN

Sorry...I think there are some irregularities we can over look here at The Mart.

ALEX (V.O.)

That sounds so shady. Why not just steal the Wal-Mart angle?

STEPHEN

Your job details will be--

ALEX

I got it?

Stephen nods.

Alex face lights up with elation.

STEPHEN

The job details some manual labor and--

RONALD, 20's, a look of death in his eyes, walks in peering at Stephen.

RONALD

Sorry, I thought--

STEPHEN

No apologies necessary Ronald. Alex, this is Ronald...your boss.

Alex shakes Ronald's hands. Examining the difference in size and age.

Ronald leaves with a gentle nod.

Alex smiles like he was caught without pants.

ALEX

He is...young.

STEPHEN

We seek employees of the utmost caliber.

ALEX

What does my job entail?

STEPHEN

You will be reporting to Mr. Ronald and do some manual labor. Your job details include this list--

Stephen pushes a long list toward Alex. He looks down seeing the duties multiply before his eyes.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
--page one and two include normal
duties. Maintenance and manual labor.

ALEX
Two pages?

STEPHEN
There's four of them. I suggest
glancing it over and acclimating if
you're a right suit for the job.

Alex flips the page seeing the duties grow before him.

ALEX
It is extensive. This is a Retail
position?

STEPHEN
Much more, it is a career.

Alex sweats.

ALEX
I see that. Overtime is--

STEPHEN
Not tolerated. They seek the utmost
from employees, while on the clock.
That being said--

Stephen leans in to whisper.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)
--We can overlook some overtime.
After all, there is a lot to cover.
You will practically be living here.

Alex takes a deep breath.

ALEX
Can I have some water?

Stephen points to his back.

STEPHEN
This doubles as Conference and break
room. Another aspect you will need
some adjustment toward.

ALEX
That is unique.

Alex walks over and grabs a small plastic cup. The edges
dirty with filth. He reaches for another.

Sweat dripping from his forehead.

STEPHEN

Well it ain't no Wal-Mart. But we get by. We take pride in our employee selection.

Alex lets the cooler drain of cold water. He watches the cup fill then overflow.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

We offer 8.25 an hour, but make it to my position. You are guaranteed a six figure.

Stephen tightens his tie and leans back.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

It is a privilege life.

Alex turns with fury in his eyes.

ALEX

Privilege? College and now here.

STEPHEN

Exactly? Second chances are rare.

Alex stands up on the table. He unbuckles his pants and lets them drop. He dances letting his manhood bounce around.

Stephen watches the display unfazed.

STEPHEN (CONT'D)

Can you start Monday?

FADE OUT: