

The Interview

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28th October 2013

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4th November 2014

Edited by Sam Forkner
6th November 2014

INT. BANK & BANK AND ASSOCIATES - AFTERNOON

Our HOT SHOT is a handsome young man, full of confidence and ready to change the world. He walks into the office of a BIG COMPANY with all the vigor and fortitude of a fresh graduate, prepared for his first meeting.

HOT SHOT

Hello, can you help me please?

SECRETARY

(snappy)

I don't know. Can I?

HOT SHOT

Oh, sorry. I thought this was the secretary's desk. I must be mistaken.

SECRETARY

Hm, let's see. Work desk outside boss' office. Company telephone on the desk. A folder filled with meetings and schedules. And a name tag on my shirt that says secretary. I must be the Queen of England.

HOT SHOT

(trying to be funny, but failing)

You seem more like Helen Mirren. Man, somebody is cranky today. Is it that time of the month already?

SECRETARY

Oh, no. You didn't. Who the hell do you think you are? You no good jabber mouth.

HOT SHOT

Where I come from. We don't think who we are. We **know** who we are.

SECRETARY

Alright Chuck Norris, what do you want?

HOT SHOT

(winky tooth flash)

What do you have?

SECRETARY

All right smart ass, I am this close to breaking your skinny neck. If you don't have any business here, then go back to your man cave.

HOT SHOT

I am here for the job interview, Ms. Dunne.

SECRETARY

The slot for assholes has been filled already. Now get out.

HOT SHOT

I can see that. You fit that job description perfectly well.

SECRETARY

(She is speechless)

HOT SHOT

Look, I would love to exchange hurtful words with you all day, but I have a 3 o'clock with your boss. Just point me to the right direction, Lindsey Lohan.

SECRETARY

(She gives in but is flustered)

Down the hall to your left, David Carradine.

HOT SHOT

Thank you.

(sweetly)

Have a nice day.

HOT SHOT walks to the BIG BOSS' office.

INT. NICE OFFICE - DAY

HOT SHOT

(knocks on door and
hesitantly says)

Excuse me.

BIG BOSS

(confidently)

Come in and please sit down.

HOT SHOT

(looks around the office
and notices a painting)

This is a **nice** office. I love
that painting.

BIG BOSS

(has a huge ego)

Yes, it is a work of art. Just
the frame itself is worth more
than anything you can ever
imagine. I am rich.

(Rubbing it in the hot
shot's face)

Filthy rich.

In fact, I am so rich, that
mathematicians had to invent a
new number because of all the
money I have.

HOT SHOT

Yes, quite extraordinary.

BIG BOSS

(looks him over)

So what are your skills?

HOT SHOT

(confused)

I put all that on my resume.

BIG BOSS

That's okay, I want to hear it
from you.

HOT SHOT

Does that mean the resume isn't important anymore?

BIG BOSS

(casually)

I'd like to hear about it from you because it takes time to read.

HOT SHOT

In that case. I will start from the beginning. When I was in high school I joined the student council, so my social skills with peers are exceptionally high. I usually gave oral presentations during club meetings because I love to talk.

BIG BOSS

Can't argue with you there. Can we wrap this up? I got court side seats to a Broadway show. Plane leaves in an hour.

HOT SHOT

Ma'am, if you are in a hurry, you just read my resume.

BIG BOSS

No, no keep talking, only much faster.

HOT SHOT

(annoyed but still polite)

How can you be sure that the time I take to tell you won't be longer than the time you take to read?

BIG BOSS

(now truly annoyed)

Isn't that obvious.

HOT SHOT

(calm)

Not to me, ma'am.

BIG BOSS

Let's say you are hired...

HOT SHOT

Thank you! So I start tomorrow?

BIG BOSS

No, just assume.

HOT SHOT

Why assume, you are certified to give me a job and you just said that I am hired.

BIG BOSS

No I said, Assume.

HOT SHOT

Assume what, ma'am?

BIG BOSS

Assume that you are hired.

HOT SHOT

Okay I assume that you have hired me.

BIG BOSS

This position requires dedication and lots of overtime and for a little less than standard salary?

HOT SHOT

I'll need a sofa in my office with a window.

BIG BOSS

We are not going to hire you.

HOT SHOT

(complaining)

Why should I work more for less money?

BIG BOSS

It's just that I don't feel your skills are up to the mark.

HOT SHOT

But I haven't even told you what I can do. You never even read my resume.

BIG BOSS

(matter of factly)

Well I read it before the interview.

HOT SHOT

Then why did you ask me to tell you about my credentials?

BIG BOSS

I wanted to check your communication skills.

HOT SHOT

Am I not speaking English? You want me to use sign language? How do you even check communication skills?

BIG BOSS

I just listen.

HOT SHOT

(pungently)

I assumed that.

The big boss takes out a white board and writes "ass", "u", and a stick figure. She points to the words while speaking.

BIG BOSS

You mustn't make an ass out of yourself, or me.

HOT SHOT

Very clever Dr. Seuss.

BIG BOSS

(upset)

Okay, I think we are finished here.

HOT SHOT

So if I stop assuming I can go, but I don't want to go so I should not stop assuming, right?

BIG BOSS

You can go. Now!

HOT SHOT

I'm not leaving until you hire me.

BIG BOSS

Leave before I call security.

HOT SHOT

I don't need security I feel safe with you.

BIG BOSS

(frustrated)

You are impossible to deal with.

HOT SHOT

(smiles)

BIG BOSS

(exhausted)

You're a tough nut to crack.

(pauses)

We need guys like you in this business. You are hired as the new Manager. Congratulations. Welcome aboard.

HOT SHOT

Thank you.

HOT SHOT skips out of the office with the huge smile of success on his face.

INT. BANK & BANK AND ASSOCIATES - AFTERNOON

HOT SHOT glances over at the SECRETARY.

HOT SHOT

Well if it isn't the Wicked
Witch of the West. Aren't you
going to ask me how my interview
went?

SECRETARY

Don't care.

HOT SHOT

Oh, yeah? I am the company's new
manager.

SECRETARY

What? Bullshit.

HOT SHOT

Looks like you work for me now.

SECRETARY

(panicky)

I don't believe it. You're an
immature little snob!

HOT SHOT

That's no way to talk to me. Now
make yourself useful and get me
a cup of coffee.

SECRETARY thinks about it, and is just about to get up when
the BIG BOSS enters.

BIG BOSS

(To secretary)

Good you're still here. As you
know, tomorrow is my 65th
birthday and I am resigning. So
henceforth, you will be the new
CEO of this company.

The BIG BOSS Signs a document and hands it to the
SECRETARY.

BIG BOSS

This will be announced tomorrow.

SECRETARY

Oh yeah!

The SECRETARY glares at HOT SHOT while he just stands there shocked, with his mouth hanging open.

CUT.