

THE INTERVIEW

By

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INT. MIRROR NIGHT

PHILIP, somewhat, cock-sure of himself, mid-30s is talking to his mirror as he takes off his tie and turns up his collar and then smells cologne on the shelf and shrugs and puts some on.

PHILIP

So, what's up?

Stupid. Stupid. Stupid.

I'm here for the job?

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. OFFICE DAY

MR. WHISPERS, 40's slim build looking more like an accountant with a vest and round-rimmed glasses.

Bright office day.

Philip's leg won't stop shaking at the interview room.

Mr. Whispers enters the room. Philip awkwardly gets up and bumps the table.

MR. WHISPERS

Don't be nervous. This is for an interview not an exit interview.

Montage.

The body language is clear, Philip is nervous,

Mr. Whispers asks him about himself.

And Philip keeps talking while Mr. Whispers takes notes.

Philip keeps on talking and now uses hand gestures.

Mr. Whispers listens but his eyes start to measure Philip.

His face is stoic and not saying anything if Philip is doing well or not.

Mr. Whispers asks a question and Billy talks more.

Mr. Whispers listens to the answers in a thinking posture with his hands together.

Montage ends.

(CONTINUED)

PHILIP

The interview is done, then?

MR. WHISPERS

Yes. And you were sure able to explain Data Science to me in a way I didn't know. I thank you for that.

Mr. Whispers leans over while standing up.

PHILIP

Nice to meet you too.

MR. WHISPERS

We'll let you know if you are being considered.

EXT. BUILDING SUNSET

Philip on a streetcar texting with emojis.

PHILIP

Should have talked less. Should have talked less.

PETER

How much did you talk? Two minutes max right?

PHILIP

Can't remember. Maybe three and a half minutes a question.

PETER

You just need to get your own APP out there not working for other people's dreams.

INT. INTERVIEW DAY

PHILIP

Blah. blah. blah.

Mr. Whispers nodding his head.

EXT. PORTUGUESE AREA TORONTO NIGHT

Philip walking outside and checking his phone as he notices a couple, BILLY, slightly-overweight and baldy and RUMA, BLACK, GRACE-JONES kinda beautiful passing him.

PHILIP

That isn't going to last.

Billy a moment later taps Philip on the shoulder.

BILLY

What did you say?

PHILIP

Eh! My cologne. I put too little on! And it won't last.

BILLY

I had a feeling you were talking about my Queen of Sheba and I.

RUMA

Ignore him, he gets Mr. Sensitive after getting off the plane. A few drinks of Portuguese wine will bring out his inner calm.

She rubs Billy's chest a bit to let him know she still loves him.

BILLY

Sorry to lay into you man. Where are you headed?

PHILIP

Just to 208 College, the HEAD.

BILLY

That's going to be a meat market tonight.

Ruma kinda signaling Billy with her eyebrows to look at Philip's clothes.

BILLY (cont'd)

Oh, you are on the hunt tonight?

RUMA

I am sure you will have a great time

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

...With the overweight girls
looking for love. Not that I should
speak.

RUMA

You're fine for me darling.

BILLY

Do you speak *Portuguese*?

PHILIP

Bom Tarte, Ke Fa...

BILLY

Let me stop you there. The last one
was Italian.

PHILIP

I was just going to check it out.
Meet-up said...

RUMA

...Or how about your come with us
to the NAVARRO for a drink or two.
And we will help you lay a better
plan. Unless you got plans.

PHILIP

I was just going out to blow off
some steam. I don't want to bother
your date night!

BILLY

Na, I already bagged this antelope
long ago.

RUMA

Yeah, come along a drink or two and
you will get your game ready.

PHILIP

Are you sure...?

BILLY

Wouldn't ask if it wasn't.

RUMA

Who knows, maybe this will be your
night and you will find your lucky
lady.

(CONTINUED)

PHILIP
It's my last night out.

RUMA
You heading out?

PHILIP
No, just looking for a job tomorrow
full time, so no late nights like
this one.

BILLY
Boring! Boring! Let's get drunk
somewhere!!

She was walking between the men with her arm around Billy,
and now puts here arm around both of them as a queen of the
jungle. Billy doesn't seem to mind this new walking style.

PHILIP
Led the way...

BILLY
Just remember this Queen is already
mine.

They walk along College street and pass a street sign that
says they are in the Portuguese area.

The street is crawling with *Hipsters* and *Fashionistas*.

Billy and Ruma are hitting it off with Philip as they look,
point and laugh at people.

They go to one, two and three places. Just bar hopping.

INT. NAVARRO NIGHT

Groups of people are waiting in the lobby.

PHILIP
Looks like we're finally here.
Looks like we'll have to wait here
for a while...

Billy has already moving past the crowd milling outside.

PHILIP (cont'd)
Does he know something I don't?

(CONTINUED)

RUMA

If you want anything in life you
have to seize it.

PHILIP

Is that Sun Tsu?!

BILLY

No, that's the NAVY!! Who is Sunny?

PHILIP

It's Sun Tsu...He's...never mind

BILLY

This way Mr. Philosopher. We're
going to get you to score tonight.
But don't quote dead philosophers.
This isn't a class, this is the
battle field tonight.

Billy and Ruma greet a few staff and are gestured to a table
at the side a packed patio.

PHILIP

You two been here a few times?!!

RUMA

Only a dozen times.

BILLY

Let's go to the bar, service looks
slow.

At the bar,

DEMETRE, late 20s with hair slicked back, we only know he is
a manager by his name tag that says MANAGER in bold neon
letters. He comes over to the group as they are gathered now
around the make-shift bar that is fitted to look tropical.

DEMETRE

Hey Jerk!!

BILLY

Jerk, yourself you got my money?!!

Demetre holds a butter knife.

BILLY (cont'd)

You got it the wrong way mate.

Philip has just froze taking in this scene.

(CONTINUED)

PHILIP O/S

What is happening? I should have
said no to drinks.

Billy grips an empty beer bottle and Ruma slowly slips her
arm in front of Philip to get him to stand back as this
unknown guy and Billy as they start circling each other.

Philip looks at Ruma who looks like she is enjoying this but
wants Philip to stand back.

Then suddenly, they jump at each other.

PHILIP O/S

This is real....

The two guys hug each other and go arm in arm to the bar.

DEMETRE

You here for the summer?

RUMA

Where are the staff?

DEMETRE

They are slammed, we haven't been
able to get anyone! Only
inexperienced people are showing up
and poor Daniela is doing it all
with a busgirl helping.

Demetre signals for shots.

DEMETRE (cont'd)

I better go and lend a hand. First
round is on me. Shots okay?

BILLY

Don't give us any of that broken
golf cart stuff.

DEMETRE

No, only OUZO.

A busy waitress and busboy are working the room. Demetre
plops down three drinks.

BILLY

You are not going to drink with us?
You prick!

Demetre kisses Ruma on both sides of the cheek and shakes
the hand of Philip.

(CONTINUED)

DEMETRE

Nice to meet you, I'm Demetre.
These shots are on me.

PHILIP

I can see by your super bright name
tag that says, Call me Demetre.

DEMETRE

They asked me to wear it, so I wear
it with pride.

DEMETRE (cont'd)

C.C.C...

BILLY

...Riders. Commerce forever!

Demetre goes off.

PHILIP

You two went to the same school?

BILLY

I wouldn't say we were there all
the time, but we did attend.

A waitress, DANIELA, mid 20s, dressed with a white shirt, brown hair and black Cleopatra eyeliner is about to put down some food on a tray holder. Philip just glances at her for a second but sees she is about to drop a place if she isn't careful and jumps up to catch the tray on the edge of the holder, that wasn't put down correctly.

DANIELA

Where did you come from?

PHILIP

I'm Philip!!

DANIELA

Thanks.

PHILIP

May I?

DANIELA

...Appreciate it.

Philip goes to pour some water for a table that looks like they are about to leave but their expressions change and Demetre notices with a thumb up. Philip speaks to the table and goes over to Daniela and speaks with her.

(CONTINUED)

Back at the table,

Food is now sitting there.

BILLY

Looks like you got a fan.

Daniela sends him a wink.

PHILIP

Sometimes, you just have to step in
and do your thing, didn't you say
that Ruma?

RUMA

You seemed to have stepped up your
game.

DEMETRE

Hey, just wanted to say your
friend's food is *compt'd*!!

BILLY

And ours isn't?

DEMETRE

You got a job, a nice one that
let's you have time off when you
want.

PHILIP

He's not a killer, right?

DEMETRE

Funny too!! You looking for a job?

PHILIP

Sure, I can come in tomorrow for an
interview!

DEMETRE

Interview, we just had it with you
stepping in. We need a runner.

PHILIP

To cover the waiter's back?

DEMETRE

And you passed the test and know
the terminology.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY
Stepping up in the world, my man.

PHILIP
That was a test!!

DEMETRE
We usually ask someone to shadow
but you just stepped in!! Someone
like you is what we need here. *No
fuss, no muss!!* Show up dressed
like that for 4:30 pm tomorrow.

PHILIP
I can do that.

BILLY
Hey.

RUMA
You got your dream to work on your
APP and work at night.

BILLY
And who knows...

PHILIP
...I am laser-focused to hit up
Daniela.

BILLY
Daniela.

RUMA
That's what Billy was like until we
met.

PHILIP
And then he changed his dream?

BILLY
No, I had a partner and crime to do
it together. You never know the
future.

THE END.