

Money For Nothing: A Sketch

By

Matt Fishwick

Written as part of Script Frenzy 2011
April 20th, 2011.

<http://ilovemattfishwick.com>

<http://www.scriptfrenzy.org/user/253252>

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A MAN in a suit adjusts his tie and rings the doorbell.

The door is opened by a WOMAN.

MAN
Good morning, ma'am.

WOMAN
(hesitant)
Hello?

MAN
I notice that you're at home in the
middle of the day.

The Woman looks dejected.

WOMAN
Yeah. I kinda lost my job last
week.

MAN
Excellent.

WOMAN
You bastard.

The Woman is about to slam the door:

MAN
Sorry. I mean it is excellent that
you are available for a great
business opportunity that I have to
offer you.

The Woman takes her hand off the door

WOMAN
What kind of business? You're not a
pimp are you?

MAN
A money making opportunity. And
heaven's no madam. Nothing so
sordid. The only thing I'm pimping
is a way to make a large amount of
money for just a few short hours
work.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

What kind of work?

MAN

You seem like a people person.

WOMAN

Well, I used to be a teacher.

MAN

Excellent news. So you're good at spotting trouble makers?

WOMAN

Yes. I got fired for throwing a board duster at a pupil. Hit him square in the forehead from clear across the room.

MAN

A temper, I see.

WOMAN

(worried)

Look it was a one time thing. It never happened before. I tried to get them to give me another chance but -

MAN

Ma'am, that won't count against you here. (beat) But if you needed to, you could find that temper again?

The Woman thinks for a beat and then nods.

MAN

Good. Good. (beat) Well, for just a few hours work, you could earn up to a thousand pounds a week. How does that sound?

The Woman nods.

WOMAN

That doesn't sound too bad. (beat) Are you sure it isn't being pimped out.

MAN

I assure you madam, you having sex may be a distraction, but it is not what we want to hire you for.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

There are others?

MAN

Yes.

WOMAN

I thought that you said that it was easy?

MAN

Certain aspects are easy. (beat) So are you interested?

WOMAN

Working from home, earning a grand a week. Who wouldn't be interested?

MAN

It isn't working from home. (beat) I have a van over there.

The Man points to the curb.

MAN

If you want in, I suggest you get in the van.

WOMAN

(hesitant)

Okay. (beat) Let me just lock up.

INT. VAN - DAY

The Woman is sat in the back with several other Women.

The Man is driving, but we don't see where he is going.

The Woman knows all the people in the back of the van. They are her neighbours and friends.

WOMAN

(nods greeting)

Sally, Jade, Rachel.

SALLY

(nods greeting)

Carly.

JADE

(nods greeting)

Carly.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(nods greeting)
Carly.

WOMAN
So how long have you been involved?

JADE
Just an hour.

SALLY
About Twenty minutes.

RACHEL
I'm not. You're just giving me a
lift into town.

The occupants of the van return to staring at one another in
silence.

CUT TO:

CLOSEUP: The Woman's smiling face.

WOMAN
Alright everyone. Just sit still.
(beat) I see you trying to move,
Billy Jones. I know your wife. She
won't be happy.

An ALARM BELL starts to sound.

WOMAN
That bell is a signal for me, not
for you.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

INT. BANK

The Women are in the middle of a robbery. There are several
CUSTOMERS (including Rachel) lying down on the floor in
fear. The CASHIERS are being rounded up by the Sally and
Jade.

All three Women are carrying shotguns.

Jade is pointing her shotgun at point blank range at a
terrified CASHIER.

(CONTINUED)

JADE
Give me the fucking money!

The Cashier starts to move.

JADE
Don't fucking move! (beat) Give me
the fucking money!

The Cashier looks confused. He looks at all three women. He doesn't know what to do.

Jade cocks the shotgun. She aims. We cut to BLACK as:

BANG

INT. VAN - LATER

Woman and Jade are sat in the back of the van, covered in blood. They appear a bit traumatised.

Sally is lying on the floor. Dead.

WOMAN
I think that went well.

END OF SKETCH.