

### **Logline:**

A Day in the life of a call center representative may not seem too exciting, but when two best friends from the hood begin working in corporate America things can get a little wild.

### **Synopsis:**

Childhood best friends Luis and Jerome; both get fired from two different jobs on the same day only to find themselves working at the same call center. The call center is a high performance based, competitive environment full of salespeople, game rooms, and beautiful women. Each month the sales teams are responsible for reaching their sales quota. The sales floor is divided into two groups, Luis and Jerome are hired onto the group that has been losing the sale competitions in hopes that their sales experience will help their team win. The company is slowly going out of business and is considering downsizing. To determine which group will not be laid off, the sales managers decide to have a 90-day sales competition with the team having the most collective sales continuing their employment. The 1st month, Luis and Jerome's team fail to reach the most sales. During the 2nd month, Luis and Jerome convince their team to extremely prank their opposing team members to sabotage them from their sales goals and increase their own chances of winning. Although Luis and Jerome's plan worked, some of the pranks were taken a bit too far which created drama, effecting the opposing team's personal lives and leaves Luis and Jerome with regret. Having a change of heart, On the last 30 days of the competition Luis and Jerome convince their team to work as hard as they can to achieve a new sales record. Luis and Jerome's team complete their mission not only achieving a new sales record but generating enough business to save their opposing co-workers jobs, and the entire business. During this time, Luis, an aspiring rap artist, has been dreaming of becoming a rapper ever since a young age but hasn't gotten big break yet. As he continues his employment, after hours he practices his craft, selling CDs of his music, and performing at open mic competitions. Although, none of his co-workers supported his dreams, he never stops his pursuit. During his latest open mic competition, he meets a music producer that takes a liking into his music and tells Luis if he ever moves to Los Angeles, CA to give him a call. Luis new mission in life is to save up enough money to move to Los Angeles, CA and turn his dreams into reality. By the time the sales competition is over Luis had saved up enough money to move to Los Angeles, CA and decides to quit his job to chase his dream full time. The End.

### **SCENE 1**

Luis and his longtime friend Nick who is also his manager at his call center job are enjoying smoking a blunt in nicks car when nick reveals to Luis that his job is in jeopardy one night after work.

#### **Nick:**

shit good right?

#### **Luis:**

(coughing) hell yeah, good looking bro I needed this. This job be stressing me out sometimes.

**Nick:**

that's what I wanted to talk to you about.

**Luis:**

what's good?

**Nick:**

I'm gonna put it to you  
like this, I had a meeting with  
the directors and they want me  
to fire 1 of 3 people  
because of production, you were one  
of them. Step it up  
cuz there watching you.

**Luis:**

i got u, Appreciate you bro.

**Nick:**

look, I got three newbies starting  
tomorrow so I need you to be  
in your A game and lead by example.  
I'll big you up to the higher ups  
so they can ease up off you bit.

**Luis:**

Say less bro

**Nick:**

make me proud bro, I'ma  
help you as much as  
I can but you gotta deliver.

**Luis:**

I got you

**Nick:**

(shaking Luis's hand) iight let's get it

(The next day) During the training process each new employee shadows a senior employee to learn the script and overcome objections when speaking to customers. Before the new employees enter the sales floor the manager (nick) lines them up against the wall and gives them an intense speech, military style.

**Nick:**

(busting thru the door with an Authority voice) Alright you maggots, listen up. Today is the 1st day of the rest of your lives. You all have been chosen to serve your country for the greater good. From now on you are no longer label civilians, you .. are.. soldiers. Your mission, is infiltrate the customers home base and deliver the package and close the deal...

(Employee (Sexy Woman) interrupts the manager)

**Employee:**

excuse me sir

(Nick rapidly power walks to employee in a rage)

**Nick:**

WHAT?

**Employee:**

I signed up for phone sales not door to door.

**Nick:**

What is your malfunction woman?

**Employee:**

well you said customers "home base"

**Nick:**

are you getting smart with me woman?

**Employee:**

no sir..I..would never..

(Manager grabs the employee by the shirt and yells in her face)

**Nick:**

Drop and give me 20

**Employee:**

but I haven't got paid yet.

**Nick:**

woman you better give me 20 push-ups, NOW!

(employee gets in push up position and manager put his foot on  
employee's back)

**Nick:**

Count off

**Employee:**

1..2..3..4 (continues)

**Nick:**

And let that be a lesson to the  
rest of you. There will be zero  
tolerance for disobedience.  
Get up scrub!

(Employee gets back in line with a boot print on the back of her  
shirt)

**Nick:**

Prepare for battle ladies and

gentlemen, this isn't the sales  
floor, This..is..war...  
are you ready??!!!

**Employees:**

Yes

**Nick:**

are you ready????!!

**Employees:**

YES !!

**Nick:**

ARE.. YOU.. READY???!

**Employees:**

YES!!!!

**Nick:**

let's go! (opening the sales floor door)

(Open sales floor door, a small room with only 10 reps on the  
phone)

**Nick:**

(switching to a more  
professional voice)  
welcome to academic financial  
service

(Employees look at each other awkwardly expecting a much bigger  
sales floor as nick leads them in)

**Nick:**

ok when you guys come back  
from lunch I want you to sit  
with him and wire up, you sit  
with him and wire up,  
(looks over at luis) and you come here (  
walking over to Luis with  
sexy woman employee)

**Nick:**

hey Luis..

**Luis:**

just gotta another sale boss (gives nick a high five)

**Nick:**

This is gesenia.

**Luis:**

Luis, Nice to meet you  
(shaking her hand)

**Genseia:**

Pleasure..

**Nick:**

Luis, I was going to have Ms. Gesenia  
here sit in on one  
of your calls.

**Luis:**

Sounds good but you know lunch  
is in 5 right?

**Nick:**

oh yeah, (turns to all the reps)  
guys were gonna  
break for lunch  
in 5 when we come  
back and we'll  
set the newbies up to listen  
to some calls.  
See you in an hour.

**Luis:**

(looking at gesenia) I guess I'll see  
you in an hour.

**Genaenia:**

looking forward to it  
(winks and smiles at Luis  
and walks off)

(Luis looking at gensenia's ass as she walks away and one of his  
co-workers comes to invite him to lunch)

**Frank:**

what's good lu (shakes lu' s hand)  
you got that look in your eye playa.

**Luis:**

"you see me right?!"  
(Both laugh)

**Luis:**

yea Ella no sabe en que se t  
as metiendo loco

**Frank:**

what was that?

**Luis:**

I said she don't know what she getting  
herself into, "BUT I DO"  
(Both laugh)

**Frank:**

ight but fuck all that  
what you doing for lunch?

**Luis:**

you tell me, what's good?

**Frank:**

shit keith got the L rolled up  
ready to go

(Pointing at another co-worker who is dancing around with the  
blunt on display then hides it when he hears voices near the  
door)

**Luis:**

ayyyyyeee say no more let's  
get it but we gotta stop  
and get something to eat tho.

**Frank:**

yea we'll blow on the way.

**Luis:**

ight we out

(Both walking towards the exit and shaking Keith hand in salute  
heading towards Frank's car)



**Keith:**

what good fam?

**Luis:**

ain't nothing, starving like  
Marvin right now.

**Keith:**

well this shit here nigga,  
really give you the munchies,  
"then the itis"

(Both laugh, as Keith puts the blunt in his pocket )  
(Luis and frank enters the franks brand new car and Luis very  
impressed, while Keith stops to tie his shoes )

**Luis:**

damn Frank let me find out you  
out here bussing checks.

**frank:**

haha you stupid.

**Luis:**

This is nice kid, this next year shit?

**Frank:**

you know it!

**Luis:**

this is nice fam.

**Frank:**

everybody gotta have a side  
hustle bro, this 9 to 5 shit

just pay the bills...  
I like to floss on these  
bitches.

**Frank:**  
what's up with the music tho.

**Luis:**  
I'm still recording but I'm  
focused on this money  
right now.

**Frank:**  
I hear that.

(Another coworker knocks on Frank's window in need of some weed  
that Frank sells on the side)

**Frank:**  
what's good?

**Co worker:**  
what's good, you got that?

**Frank:**  
yeah what you need?

**Co worker:**  
I need a dime....till Friday

**Frank:**  
(slightly irritated) damn bro  
why you always on the pay day  
shit, if you can't afford to  
smoke then why you smoking?

**Co worker:**  
come on fam you know

I'm good for it

**Frank:**

I'm saying tho I need that  
bread upfront.

**Co worker:**

bro you see me every day I'm  
not going anywhere, just think of  
it like this, as long as  
I owe you you'll  
never go broke.

**Frank:**

(Frank slightly laughs)  
you a fool, iight man  
I got you!

**Co worker:**

cool, oh I almost forgot ima  
need to borrow a  
dollar

(Frank gives coworker a "are you serious look", while Keith gets  
back in the car)

**Frank:**

are you serious... yo..ima need  
some interest for this,  
I need \$20 on  
Friday bra.

**Co worker:**

come on son

**Frank:**

you want the bag or  
not I gotta go, what

you gonna do?

**Co worker:**

iight iight bro I  
got you ..

(Frank hands co worker 2 the bag of weed during their hand  
shake, and drives off)

**Frank:**

Friday nigga!!!

**Co worker:**

I gotchu

### **SCENE 3 (car scene)**

**Keith:**

I don't even know why you  
fuck wit that Nigga man  
he always on that  
broke shit.

**Frank:**

yea...he a good dude tho,  
he always come thru,  
I just don't like that  
waiting for my bread shit.

**Luis:**

Word!

**Frank:**

but fuck all that spark that up!

**Keith:**

say no more!

(as Keith pulls out the blunt out of the pocket of his skinny jeans he realizes he had his house keys in the same pocket and notice and the blunt is now ripped)

**Keith:**  
oh shit!?

**Luis & Frank:**  
What's up

**Keith:**  
the blunt ripped in my pocket  
(Both Luis and Frank slightly irritated)

**Luis:**  
come on son

**Frank:**  
damn man..i told you about wearing  
those skinny jeans, why you ain't  
put it in your shirt pocket or  
something.

**Keith:**  
I don't know man I was tieing my  
shoes..i wasn't  
thinking..

**Luis:**  
fuck it man, look just go  
to the liquor store up the  
block and we'll get  
some papers there.

**Frank:**  
ight bet.

**Keith:**  
my bad y'all.

**Luis:**  
you good bro

**Frank:**  
"just STOP wearing those skinny  
jeans, please bra, before the back of  
your knee caps get a  
yeast infection

(All three laugh as they pull up to the liquor store)

#### **SCENE 4: Liquor store**

(Car pulls up and all three look at each other deciding who is  
going to go on and buy the rolling papers)

**Frank:**  
aight go head keith!

**Keith:**  
what you mean?

**Frank:**  
what you mean, what you mean?  
you the reason why we  
here go get the  
papers!

**Keith:**  
I ain't got no cash on my bra..  
(Frank Gives Keith the "are you serious face")

**Frank:**  
you was just talking about

ol' boy being broke and  
now you broke.

**Keith:**

yeah, but all my friends got  
"money"... aye I  
still got weed tho.

**Luis:**

man, we wasting time we ain't  
even eat yet...look,  
I'll get it.

(Luis hops out the car and walks in liquor store)

(Luis approaches cashier to purchase the rolling papers)

**Luis:**

what's up Boss?

**Cashier:**

how may I help you sir

**Luis:**

yea may I have some  
rolling papers

**Cashier:**

I'm sorry sir we are all out of  
rolling Papers, all we have are  
these black and mild's and  
cigarettes.

**Luis:**

no, I'm Straight on that.

(Luis looks at his watch and realizes he only has 20 minutes  
until he must go back to work and begins to hurry)

**Luis:**

you know what never mind just  
give me a bottle of  
henny

(Cashier goes to grab the bottle of Hennessey)

**Cashier:**  
this one?

**Luis:**  
yes sir

(Cashier rings up the bottle)

**Cashier:**  
that will be \$21.50!

**Luis:**  
here you go,  
(Hands cashier his debit card)

**Luis:**  
(to himself):  
damn I came to spend a  
dollar now  
I'm dropping 21.50

**Cashier:**  
here you sir, enjoy

**Luis:**  
alright thanks Boss  
  
(Luis exits the store)

#### **SCENE 4 (Car scene 2)**

(Frank looks at Luis with the "Are you serious face" coming back



to the car with a bottle instead of papers)

**Frank:**

what the fuck?

(Luis gets in the car and both Keith and Frank are just staring at him)

**Luis:**

"what's up?"

**Frank:**

where the papers at?

**Keith:**

yea, where the papers  
at bro?

**Luis:**

they didn't have any.

**Frank:**

so, you but buy a bottle?

**Luis:**

look, we got like 15 minutes  
to get back to work  
we ain't got time to go to another  
store, but papers, roll  
up (looks at Keith) cuz you know  
it takes you like 45 minutes  
to do that and get to  
the drive thru so I can  
eat so I copped a bottle so  
we can at least get buzz  
before we back on the clock.

(Keith and Frank both look at each other in a moment of silence)

**Luis:**

your welcome, now tap the bottle  
(each tap the bottle)  
and let's get a little  
swig before we go  
back.

(Frank starts the car and heads to the drive thru)

**Frank:**

fuck it, but you know we  
ain't gonna have time to  
finish the whole  
thing.

**Keith:**

says who, Nigga henny like water daddy,  
pass that!

(Luis passes Keith the bottle and Keith takes a sip and  
immediately chokes on the 1st sip, Luis and Frank begin laughing  
at him)

**Keith:**

(coughing excessively) damn Nigga,  
this henny fresh potent.

**Frank:**

like water huh?

**Keith:**

(still coughing) fuck you nigga,  
Here!

(Keith passes Frank the bottle and Frank takes a sip)

**Frank:**

whew this shot it some hair in  
your chest boy!

(Passes the bottle to Luis and he takes his 1st shot, as Frank pulls in to the drive thru)

**Luis:**

ahh, this shit gonna make me  
close 30 deals at deals  
at work haha!!

(Luis puts the top on the bottle)

(Restaurant worker speaks to Frank from drive thru machine)

**RW:**

how may I help you?

**Keith:**

(at Frank) Yo let me get two  
cheese burgers I got  
you back.

**Frank:**

(looks at Keith with the "are you serious face")  
this Nigga right here... iight man,  
yes, can I have 6 six cheeseburgers,  
4 with no pickles and  
two sodas.

**RW:**

got it, anything else?

**Luis:**

tell her I want 2 cheeseburgers  
and a cup of water.

**Frank:**

(jokingly) what's wrong your mouth  
bro? Tell her

yourself.

**Luis:**

can I have 2 cheeseburgers  
and a cup of water that taste  
like soda. (smiles)

**RW:**

(laughs) so 8 cheeseburgers,  
4 with no pickles,  
two sodas, and 1 water,  
is that correct?

**Frank:**

Yes!

**RW:**

13.58 pull to the next window

**Frank:**

thank you

(Frank pulls to the 2nd window. as the RW hands him the bag of  
food and he notices the restaurant worker is beautiful)

**Frank:**

thank you gorgeous.

**RW:**

your welcome, here are your drinks  
(hand Frank the cup holder)  
would you like any condiments?

**Keith:**

magnums please haha  
(RW rolls her eyes)

**Frank:**

(turns to Keith) Yo chill man...relax  
(turns back to RW) I'm  
sorry about my co-worker,  
I'll have some barbeque  
sauce.

**Keith:**

Get me some mayo too!

**RW:**

I bet you do want some mayo! (sarcastically smiles)

**Frank & Luis:**

Ohhhhhhhhhhhh!

**Keith:**

What? Don't play wit me  
Lil' girl I'll Come up out  
this window on you.  
(jokingly pretends to climb out car window)

**RW:**

here you go!  
(Hands Frank the condiments)  
You gentlemen have a  
great day.

**Frank:**

(closes Keith's window and locks it)  
it's just got greater  
(looking at RW, making her blush)  
what time you get off?

**RW:**

8.

**Frank:**

oh yeah, you should  
let take you out

later!

**RW:**

oh yeah?

**Frank:**

only if you find me  
attractive, I don't wanna waste  
your time.

**RW:**

(smiles at Frank) You gotta Phone?

**Frank:**

Yes ma'am!

(In a hurry pulls out his phone and hands RW the phone and she  
types her number in and hands the phone back to frank)

**RW:**

hit me up later,  
it's Tina by the way.  
(Luis takes a sip of his water and realizes its soda)

**Luis:**

thank you for the drink

**RW:**

bye Frank

**Frank:**

see you later sweetie

(Frank pulls away from drive thru)

**Luis:**

You know she like me, too right?

**Frank:**

Fuck outta here, no she doesn't!

**Luis:**

bro, she gave me soda instead  
of water that's a clear  
indication I could  
"fuck".

**Frank:**

fuck outta here  
(All three laugh)

(Frank pulls up to the job with 5 minutes remaining to go back  
to work)

**Frank:**

whew I'm stuffed bro!

**Luis:**

hell yeah!

**Keith:**

word, your boy got the itis like  
a mother fucker. I need some of that  
pick-me-up in a bottle  
let me see that!

**Frank:**

not in front of the job bra.

**Keith:**

man, they can't see me,  
and didn't you just  
make a sale right in front

of this motherfucker?

**Luis:**

look, we ain't got time  
for all this...

"I'm" gonna sneak the bottle in,  
stash it in my desk, and when you wanna  
swig take it to the bathroom and  
do your thing.

**Keith:**

iight bet.

**Frank:**

let's get it

(All the get out of the car and walk into the office.)

#### **SCENE 5 (Back to office)**

(All the sales men are walking in back from lunch to their desk,  
Luis hides the bottle in his desk, the manager makes an  
announcement)

**Nick:**

(clapping his hands to get  
everyone's attention)

alright,

alright guys...so,

how was lunch?

(answering himself)

great, good!!!

welcome back let's get back on the  
phones! newbies we already set  
you guys up make sure you take notes.

The sooner we reach  
1000 sales for the day the sooner  
we can get the weekend started.

Good luck!

(walks out the office)

(Supervisor stands from his desk and address the floor)



**Supervisor:**

alright guys you heard the  
man let's get this going,  
"chop, chop"!

(Luis looks over at Frank as Luis hides the bottle in his desk,  
as gesenia sits next to Luis she sees Luis hiding the bottle)

**Gesenia:**

oh shit! let me find out y'all  
be turning up like that.

**Luis:**

If you behave I might let you  
join the party.

**Gesenia:**

well it is Friday

**Luis:**

You see, I knew I liked you

**Gesenia:**

Oh you like me huh

**Luis:**

I mean... you Ok!

**Gesenia:**

Oh I'm just, "ok"?

(Both stare at each other for a split second and smile, slightly  
laughing.)

(Suddenly, Keith appears out of nowhere in a thirst for the  
alcohol bottle, bumping Luis's desk which get the attention of  
the supervisor)

(Supervisor looking over at Keith at Luis desk in suspicion when  
he hears Keith bang against Luis desk)

**Keith:**

(looking over at the supervisor)  
sorry boss, I just  
had a question.

**Supervisor:**

Let's make it a quick one

**Keith:**

you got it!

(Gives the supervisor a thumbs up the quickly changes it to a  
middle finger when the supervisor turns around)

(Turns to Luis)

**Keith:**

aye, what's up with that "bottle?"  
(Quickly looks at gensenia  
and realizes he open his  
mouth too soon)  
damn, my bad bro.

**Luis:**

she good don't worry about her,  
(looking over at gensenia)  
she wit me  
(winking at gensenia and Gensenia smiles back)

(Luis pulls bottle out of his desk and passes it to Keith)

**Luis:**

(whispering) go grab some cups  
from the break room and  
I'll meet you in the bathroom  
in 5 minutes, oh grab  
a soda too.

**Keith:**

say less.  
(Keith continues to stand in the same spot looking at Luis  
waiting for the money to buy the soda)

**Luis:**  
what you are waiting for,  
Christmas?

**Keith:**  
no, the money for the soda!

**Luis:**  
"This guy right here"  
(shaking his head)  
I gotta buy that too?

**Keith:**  
I told ya I ain't got nothing  
till Friday man.

**Supervisor:**  
(shouting at Keith)  
Keith!

**Keith:**  
sorry boss, I needed help,  
Luis got me right tho,  
let me go use the bathroom and  
I'll promise I'll knock out these sales  
back to back for you.  
(Luis hands Keith \$2 for a drink)

**Supervisor:**  
(shaking his head)  
go ahead Keith.

**Keith:**  
I'll be right

back

(Keith walk away and heads to the break room)

**SCENE 6(Break room/ Bathroom scene)**

(Keith enters and sees other employees having lunch but quickly grabs cups and sneaks out undetected and heads to the bathroom)

(Back in the office, Luis is dialing the numbers off the lead sheet while gensenia is listening in, but no one is answering)

**Gensenia:**

wow, I bet this makes  
your days go by super slow.

**Luis:**

You already know, but it's  
like that sometimes, sales  
has its ups and downs  
but remember sometimes,  
it takes 1000 no's to get that 1  
"yes", you gotta be built  
for that grind.  
Are you built like that?

**Gensenia:**

of course, I am, I'm  
built for anything.

**Luis:**

"oh really" anything huh?

**Gensenia:**

(smiling/blushing)  
you better stop.

**Luis:**

(chuckles) I'm just messing you,  
but for real you gotta

be extra self-motivated to do sales,  
you gotta want it bad like if you  
don't sell you don't eat.  
ABC!

**Gensenia:**

ABC? what's that mean?

**Luis:**

Always Be Closing, I'll show  
you how to close these  
deals in a minute but.  
"I gotta go to the bathroom"

**Gesenia:**

"oh yea" haha...um, it's  
been a little over 5 minutes,  
you late, your boy probably  
turnt up right now.

**Luis:**

word, I'll be back

(Luis gets up from his seat and walks passes the supervisor desk  
and the supervisor see him)

**Supervisor:**

you too?

**Luis:**

Sorry I didn't get a chance  
to use the bathroom on  
lunch, I'll be  
quick tho.

**Supervisor:**

yea that's what Keith,  
do me a favor, if you see

him in there tell him to  
hurry back before I go get him,  
we've got work to do.  
Luis: you got it boss  
(Luis walks out)

(Keith makes it to the bathroom and goes into the handicap stall  
and pours a cup, that's when Luis walks in)

Luis:  
yooo?

Keith:  
"YOOOOO!"

Luis:  
shhhh yo chill bro,  
you loud as hell.

Keith:  
my bad I'm over here  
(open stall door, looking at luis in excitement because they are  
about to get fucked up)

Luis:  
(shaking his head laughing)  
You a fool!  
(walks into the stall)  
iight let's make this quick,  
the boss looking for you.

Keith:  
man forget his fruity ass,  
how he knows I ain't over  
here taking a shit.

Luis:  
iight man, you got my cup?

**Keith:**

oh shit, I forgot!

**Luis:**

come on bro you had 1 job!

**Keith:**

"I'm just fucking wit  
you bro", here!

(Keith Hands Luis a plastic up)

**Luis:**

(smiles in relief)

You play too much, anyway  
let's get this going pour it up!

(Keith's pours some liquor into Luis's cup along with some soda)

(15 minutes later...Luis and Keith are on their 2nd cup of  
alcohol and are beginning to slur their words both leaning on  
opposites sides across from each other)

**Luis:**

(chuckling)

bro, I aint even even  
gonna lie, "I'm feeling it"

**Keith:**

"aye" what you know  
about that, that's my shit  
"aye" "im feeling it"

(Both stare singing the chorus to Jay-Z - feeling It when they  
hear someone burst thru the bathroom door and call their names)

**Supervisor:**

Luis!!! You in here?  
(Keith panics)

**Keith:**

(whispers to Luis)  
oh shit!

**Luis:**

(madly whispers)  
I told you he was coming!

**Keith:**

(whispering)  
fuck, we gotta  
stash the bottle.

**Supervisor:**

"Luis"!!!

(Luis grabs the bottle and stashes it in between the garbage bag  
and the trash thinking that would be the last place to look if  
someone were looking for the bottle.)

**Luis:**

yeah boss I'm in here

**Supervisor:**

Have you seen Keith?

(Looking at Luis Keith shakes his head rapidly "no")

**Luis:**

uh... No boss... I thought he was  
on his way back to the  
office, he's probably  
back on the  
phone...

(Keith in a relief thanks Luis)



(Supervisor pulls out his phone to check the time that Keith has been gone)

**Supervisor:**

"oh my god" he has been  
missing for 20 minutes already,  
that boy isn't taking  
this job seriously,  
I'm gonna write him up...

(Luis silently laughs at Keith, Keith sticks his middle finger at Luis and to the supervisor behind the bathroom stall door)

**Supervisor:**

(Sighs) alright Luis,  
you hurry back too.

**Luis:**

I'm almost done

(As the supervisor opens the door to exit the bathroom he drops his phone, which bounces off his foot and slides under the bathroom stall door that Luis and Keith are in which has then both in a panic. Phone slides in slow motion with Dramatic music playing in the background.)

**Supervisor:**

hey Luis, did my phone slide  
under where you are or  
the next one?

(Before Luis can answer the phone rings with a girly song ringtone playing very loudly)

(Wierded out by the ringtone Keith silently says "what the fuck" to Luis, while Luis's face is in a panic.)

(Supervisor bends down to look on the floor under the stall Luis is in and sees 2 pairs of men shoes and realizes he has been made a fool of and is not happy about it)

**Supervisor:**

what is 2 men doing  
in the stall, get  
out now!

(Keith nervously walks out 1st with his full cup still in his hand, Luis dumps his liquor in the toilet and flushes the toilet  
Luis walk out the stall in fear also)

**Supervisor:**

what is that?

**Keith:**

(nervously doesn't answer the question)

(Supervisor snatches the cup from Keith's hand and sniffs the alcohol)

**Keith:**

alright it's liquor  
but I didn't drink  
any.

**Supervisor:**

WHAT?

(Luis walks put the stall)

**Supervisor:**

(shakes his head to Luis) I  
expected this from Keith  
but I'm very disappointed  
in you.

**Luis:**

my bad boss I wasn't  
thinking.

**Supervisor:**

I don't wanna hear that,  
you were thinking about  
getting drunk on the clock.  
Well not on my watch.  
I hope your buttoholes  
are loose cuz you're going to  
JAIL!

**Keith:**

(panicked) JAIL?

**Supervisor:**

yes, JAIL!

**Luis:**

hold up, 1st of all we can  
arrested for this so  
we not going to jail.  
Look, were sorry boss,  
we both been having a stressful  
day and just wanted to  
take the edge off, right  
Keith?  
(Looks at Keith)

**Keith:**

yea, yea, that's right

**Luis:**

You see, don't happen again.

(Luis takes the cup from the supervisor's hand and pours it in  
the sink.)

**Supervisor:**

oh, I get it you were on  
the edge, I got you,  
I got you

**Keith:**  
yea exactly

**Luis:**  
see you get it

**Supervisor:**  
yea well prepare to get  
PUSHED OFF,  
cuz you both fired!

(Attempt to walk out the bathroom, Luis grabs him by the arm  
preventing him from leaving)

**Luis:**  
wait no please

**Keith:**  
boss I need this job

**Supervisor:**  
boy you better get your  
hands off me

**Luis:**  
Sorry  
(Immediately takes his hands off him)

**Supervisor:**  
Pack your shit!

(Supervisor storms out the bathroom shouting "FIRED ON THE  
SPOT")

**Luis:**

(looking back at Keith)  
fuck, fuck, fuck,  
FUCK!

**Keith:**

man, just chill,  
look maybe it won't be so  
bad, he'll probably  
just write us up  
or something.

(Keith opens the bathroom door  
And see the supervisor with two boxes coming down the hall  
contained with Keith and Luis's belongings)

**Supervisor:**

(marching down the hall)  
FIRED ON THE SPOT BABY,  
OH YEAH, YOU THINK ITS A GAME,  
NOT IN MY HOUSE.  
FIRED ON THE SPOT!

(Supervisor opens the front door and karate kicks both boxes out  
into the street)

**Supervisor:**

FIRED ON THE SPOT!

(immediately Keith and Luis are both aggressively escorted out  
of the building by security along with their belongings)

(Supervisor shuts the door)

(Keith and Luis both get up off the ground)

**Keith:**

man, this some bullshit,  
(shouts to the building)  
aye I better get my last  
check too!!

**Luis:**

(whipping the dirt off hos cloths)

damn bro, what the fuck  
we gonna do  
now.

**Keith:**

I know man, look I'm  
sorry I got you into  
this bro.

**Luis:**

na, we shouldn't have gotten  
that liquor in the first place...  
man... I just don't know what  
I'm gonna tell my mom. rents due  
soon and I'm still behind on  
last months. she gonna  
whoop my ass...

**Keith:**

man would listen to yourself.  
(Keith inmates Luis in a baby voice)  
"I don't know what I'm gonna  
tell my mom man".  
nigga your a grown ass man.

**Luis:**

na bro you don't understand my mom  
...is...a..beast bro! I  
remember last time I got fired...

(scene fades to Luis's mom whooping him)

(Frontal view of Luis mom  
Dressed as scorpion from mortal Kombat yelling "GET OVER HERE"  
shooting a belt out her hand slapping Luis in the face/ dressed

as a boxer throwing punches at Luis's body / dressed as a ninja  
throwing flip flop sandals like ninja stars which hits Luis in  
the back of the head as he tries to run to his room/when he  
shuts the door to his room his mom appears in his room dressed  
as lumberjack with a chain saw so he jumps out his room window  
into the yard / when he shuts the window behind him his mom is  
on the roof of the next building dressed as an army soldier with  
a sniper rifle with Luis face in the scope, he notices and  
screams/ (gunshot sound)

**Luis:**

(coming back to reality afraid and shaking at the thought of  
getting beat by his mom scared and paranoid)  
oh my god. Stop! Ahh!  
estas loca.  
help!!

(Keith shaking Luis trying to help him snap out of his day-mare)

**Keith:**

Yo, YO!! chill bro, snap  
out of It,

**Luis:**

oh man my bad bro

**Keith:**

you gotta relax kid,  
you can always get  
another job

**Luis:**

right, right, right (takes a breath)  
ok. your right bro.  
thx

**Keith:**

just update your resume  
and hop on line and apply your

ass off... I mean I've known  
you for a while and  
ever since I could  
remember you've always had a  
job. I'm sure someone would  
hire you... Wal-Mart is  
ALWAYS hiring.

**Luis:**

I ain't working at no  
damn Wal-Mart!

**Keith:**

you would if your momma got  
anything to say  
about it.

**Luis:**

(looks around paranoid)  
my momma, where!?

**Keith:**

exactly, go find your ass a job  
and I'll do the same...  
if I hear anything I'll let  
you know and vice versa,  
bet?

**Luis:**

(shakes Keith's hand) bet I'll holla at you.

**Keith:**

ight.

## **SCENE 2: Jerome Intro**

A beautiful Latina wakes up naked from her bed and realizes she  
is running late for her job interview. In a hurry she grabs an  
outfit from her closet and puts it on, grabs her make up bag,



and jumps in her car and drives to her scheduled interview while putting on her make up. She makes it to the plaza where the office is and looks in her phone to find the suite number where the office is she realizes she is 30 minutes early. As she sits in her car and waits patiently. Jerome, on his way back from lunch, sees her and attempts to start a conversation.

**Jerome**

Hello

**Latina**

Hi.

**Jerome**

How are you doing?

**Latina**

I'm doing well.

**Jerome**

Are you waiting for someone?

**Latina**

I'm actually waiting to be interviewed by one of the managers for the sales position here.

**Jerome**

oh really! well I can help you, I'm Marcus john..uh Wallace, yes I'm Mr. Wallace, The sales manager pleasure to meet you.

(Extending his hand)

**Latina**

oh..well The pleasure is all mine. I'm Sofia. (shaking Jerome's hand)

Jerome

Welcome

Latina

Thanks.

Jerome

Awesome, well let's get your sexy  
ass...uh.. I mean, let's go to my  
office and get started shall we.

Latina

After you.

Jerome

No, after you. I insist.

Jerome stairs at her ass and open the door to the office for  
her.

Jerome

Oh let me get that.

Latina

Wow, such a gentleman. That's  
rare now a days.

Jerome

I'd like to think of myself as  
the last of a dying breed. You  
know, one of one.

Jerome sneaks Latina past the  
secretary's desk while she's  
occupied by the phone.

Latina

let me guess, none before you  
none to come?

**Jerome**  
(Surprised)  
you like Jay-Z?

**Latina**  
who doesn't, he's my favorite.  
I'm not feeling the new stuff on  
the radio, I can't understand it  
when they mumble. I just stick to  
the old school or my salsa, I love  
me some Marc Anthony. El flaco  
beyo.

**Jerome**  
Yeah, he's amazing. So here is my  
office.

Opening the door to his boss's  
office.

**Latina**  
Gracias.

**Jerome**  
De nada.

**Latina**  
Oh habla espanol?

**Jerome**  
Un poquito.

**Latina**  
(speaking rapid Spanish)

**Jerome**

whoa whoa whoa I said un poquito,  
thats a little too mucho taco for  
me.

**Latina**

Oh sorry, I'm just excited about  
this job. I need one bad.

**Jerome**

(Smiling devilishly) oh really?  
How bad? No, I'm just kidding.

**Latina**

Be nice.

**Jerome**

I mean so tell me about  
yourself?

**Latina**

well I'm very reliable,  
dependable, I'm professional, I  
take my work very serious. And I  
love to serve my customers in the  
VIP.

**Jerome**

yes yes... wait.. wha.. vip?

**Cut to;**

Int. Car. Day.

Mr. Wallace (character description) sits in his car. He reaches  
for his wallet and realizes he doesn't have it. He takes out his  
phone and makes a call.

**Mr. Wallace**

Hey Stacy.

**Secretary**

yes Mr. Wallace.

**Mr. Wallace**

I forgot my wallet in my office  
I'm on the way back, did my 3 o  
clock interview show up yet?

**Secretary**

not yet Mr. Wallace. would you  
like me to call her and get an  
ETA?

**Mr. Wallace**

no that's fine she has another 10  
minutes left so I'll give her the  
benefit of the doubt but if she's  
one minute late or calls to  
reschedule tell her the position  
has been filled.

**Secretary**

Yes Mr. Wallace I'll see you  
shortly drive safe.

**Mr. Wallace**

bye.

**Cut to:**

Back in office

**Latina**

yes, they tip extra in the V.I.P  
especially when I do my tricks.

**Jerome**

You're a waitress?

**Latina**

Oh no they don't make enough, I'm  
a exotic dancer.

**Jerome**

oh really? So that explains where  
you got your customer service  
from, interesting.

**Latina**

I'm sorry, is that bad.

**Jerome**

(excited) oh your are  
bad..(nervously) .uh..I mean..no I  
love you..It, it, I love it if you  
showed me your tricks... oh man im  
sorry, im not good at interviews,  
i usually have one of my employees  
do it then bring me the report,  
its just.. your distracting.

**Latina**

distracting?

**Jerome**

I mean, beautiful. oh man, I'm  
sure somewhere in the HR manual it  
says I can't say that.

**Latina**

Well I can show you my tricks if  
it will help me get the job.

**Jerome**

whaaaaaa?

Jump to;

Int. Office. The secretary is at her desk talking on the phone.  
Mr. Wallace enters the building.

Mr. Wallace  
well did she show?

Secretary  
no call no show.

Mr. Wallace  
oh well at least she didn't waste my time if it's one thing I  
hate it's my time being wasted. Any calls?

Secretary  
no Mr. Wallace.

Mr. Wallace  
okay thank you. Oh if you see Jerome by any chance tell him to  
come to my office I need to see him.

Secretary  
he just walked in, he should be on the sales floor, I'll call  
him right away and tell him.

Mr. Wallace  
Thank you Stacy. You're the best.

Secretary  
That's why you hired me sir.

Mr. Wallace  
(looking at her big breast)  
right!

(Secretary calls Jerome's desk but  
no answer

(as Mr. Wallace gets closer to the door of his office he hears a man and woman moaning on the other side of the door, so he bust threw the door in a rage only to catch Marcus and Sofia having sex on his desk)

**Mr. Wallace**

(Angry)

WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?

**Latina**

oh my God!

**Jerome**

oh shit, Mr. Wallace I'm sorry it's not what it looks like.

**Mr. Wallace:**

what do you mean it's not what it looks like, It looks like your having sexual relations this; beautiful..WOMAN ON MY DESK.

**Jerome**

(nervously)

ok it's exactly what It looks like, but I can explain see she came in for an interview and.

(Secretary comes to Mr. Wallace's office, see what's going on and starts videotaping on her phone)

**Secretary**

oh shit, worldstarrrrr!

**Latina**



wait, I thought you was Mr.  
Wallace?

**Mr. Wallace**

no, I'm Mr. Wallace and Jerome  
Johnson, your fired, pack your  
shit and get the fuck out, NOW!

**Jerome**

no, Mr. Wallace wait.

**Mr. Wallace**

AND YOU.... (calmly softens up  
his tone) were my 3o'clock  
interview.

**Latina**

(still naked, in a panic)  
I'm so sorry Mr.  
Wallace I really want this job,  
I'm so sorry I thought he was you,  
please, oh my god. (Starts  
speaking in rapid praying to God).

**Mr. Wallace**

(amazed by Sofia's body) calm  
down, calm down, don't worry, I  
understand you were... (looks at  
Jerome) Mislead, let's reschedule,  
leave your resume with  
Stacey(turning to Stacey seeing  
her videotaping the whole  
incident) Stacy put your phone  
down!

**Secretary**

Sorry Mr. Wallace.

**Mr. Wallace**

show this lovely young lady to  
the bathroom so she can get

dressed and reschedule our  
interview for tomorrow.

**Secretary**

yes Mr. Wallace, right this way.

**Latina**

thank you, Mr. Wallace, God bless  
you (kisses Mr. Wallace on the  
cheek and flicks off Marcus and  
leaves the office with secretary)

**Jerome**

Mr. Wallace...

**Mr. Wallace**

your still here?

(Jerome exits the building very  
upset, spitting, cursing, and  
flicking off the building while  
carrying a box containing his  
things heading towards his car)

**Jerome**

Fuck this mother fucking job I  
don't need you motherfuckers no  
way, you motherfuckers ain't shit  
without me, Mr. Wallace think he  
could just fire me like that well  
you know what you can suck my  
dick, I QUIT mother fucker.

(Jerome slams the door to his car  
and begins to cry very loudly and  
drives off)

**SCENE 6 (Luis and Jerome meet up)**

Luis is terrified to go home to  
his mom to share the bad news

because he is afraid of a whooping, so he goes to a nearby restaurant to use their Wi-Fi. Jerome is in fear of telling his girlfriend the bad news because they are already having problems, so they don't need any more stress on their relationship, but he is also having Wi-Fi issues in his phone. He calls Luis to see if his job is hiring.

(Dialogue via phone between Luis and Jerome)

**Luis:**  
yooo

**Jerome**  
what's good bro?

**Luis:**  
ain't shit I'm just hitting up to see if your job hiring I got canned today?

**Jerome**  
(laughing)

**Luis:**  
that ain't funny bro. I need this bread.

**Jerome:**  
na I'm not laughing at you I'm laughing at the fact that we both got fired on the same day.

**Luis:**

say word. you serious?

**Marcus:**

yeah man

**Luis:**

what happened?

**Jerome:**

long story short I did some stupid  
and got caught pretty much, What  
about You?

**Luis:**

I can't lie I did the same thing.

**Jerome:**

sorry bro, what's the next move?

**Luis:**

well I was calling you to see if  
you could put me on, but I see  
it's a wrap for that. I'm about to  
go to this restaurant right here  
and hop on the Wi-Fi and look  
online for jobs... where you at?

**Jerome:**

say no more... I'm on my way to  
you now... send me the address  
I'll GPS it.

**Luis:**

ok I'll text you now. see you in a  
minute

**Jerome:**

ight bet...

**Luis:**  
ight..

### **SCENE 7 Restaurant**

(Jerome pulls up meets Luis at  
(the restaurant. Luis just  
finished ordering some burgers,  
and fries with a cup a water that  
he fills up with soda and has a  
seat when Marcus enters and sits  
with him)

**Jerome**  
good, you brought me some fries.  
(grabs Luis's fries and  
begins eating them and laughing)

**Luis**  
actually, I didn't.  
(gives Jerome an awkward stare  
as Jerome continues laughing  
then Luis begins laughing along)  
...Fuck; I needed that bro  
this day got me buggin the  
out for real.

**Jerome**  
tell me about it, we're fucked,  
but not like you, you about  
to get that ass WHOOPED,  
haha, your mom gonna be like  
(Spanish accent) "Luis, SLAP" haha  
(laughs).. yo i remember that  
one time I heard her putting  
the beats on you like dr.dre,  
it sounded like the 4th of July  
in your room. You never did  
tell what happened.

(Jerome looks at Luis awaiting a response)

**Luis**

I thought you left that day?

**Jerome**

and miss the ass whooping  
of the century, HELL NO,  
I stood right by the door...  
so. what happened?

**Luis**

bro, she's no joke,  
she's a beast I'm telling you.  
I remember that day too.

(Scene switches to the past where a younger Jerome  
and Luis are playing video games in Luis's room  
and Luis's mom burst in)

**Mom**

(in Spanish or Spanish accent)  
didn't I tell you throw out  
the garbage.

**Young Luis**

I will ma after this game.

**Mom**

no, NOW!  
(Mom shuts off video game and  
gives Luis a serious  
look)

**Luis**

c'mon ma

**Mom**

ahora!  
(walks towards the room door)

**Luis**

"suck his teeth" (slow motion)

Luis's mom immediately turns around in a rage  
seeing red dressed in a football player uniform  
ready to tackle Luis)

**Mom**

(in Spanish or Spanish accent)  
what..was..That?

**Luis**

nothing ma

**Jerome**

I'm out

(Jerome exits the bedroom. Mom closes the bedroom door behind Jerome and he decides to ease drop at the door)

**Mom**

(in tackle position)  
(in Spanish or Spanish accent)  
what. Did...you. Say?

**Luis**

nothing ma... please.

(Luis's mom begins to charge at him in full speed  
As he screams in fear)

(Back to reality)

**Luis**

well I'm glad you find  
that shit funny but if  
I recall your LAST check  
coming to you also, rents  
on the 1st buddy

**Jerome**

(sarcastically laughs loudly)  
ha ha ha, shut up!

**Luis**

aight then

**Jerome**

na for real bro this  
some bullshit, I'm  
about to go Scarface in  
these in a minute if  
I don't find nothing.

**Luis**

(slightly laughs)  
you a fool bro, you  
ain't even gotta plug

**Jerome**

uh speak for yourself  
I got dro connect  
always on deck you  
forget I smoke  
heavy boy.

**Luis**

dro??? you the only one  
I know that still smoke  
dro, ain't nobody smoking  
dro no more, they want  
the sour diesel, that shit  
those white boys growing,  
na mean?

**Jerome**

you gotta plug?

**Luis**

na I'm just saying

**Marcus:**

so, shut the fuck up then! haha

**Luis**

(laughs)



**Jerome**

na I feel you tho,  
sour make that real money,  
I'm wit u..

**Luis:**

yeah. but before you go turning  
to the kingpin of Tampa,  
(Luis shows Jerome his cell phone with a job  
finder app open)  
we need jobs.

(As the clock wines down to 5pm which is  
the original time their work shift ended, Both In  
a panic immediately start applying for jobs  
everywhere on their cell phones they were not  
having any luck. It is now 5pm)

**Luis:**

anything?

**Jerome:**

na not call backs yet  
but I'm about to get out of  
here I'll holla at you later.

(Stands and shakes Luis's hand and heads for the  
exit)

**Luis:**

keep me posted if you hear anything.

**Jerome:**

likewise.  
(before he exits) hey...  
good luck with your mom's man haha.  
(walks out)

**SCENE 7 (Luis's house)**

When Luis arrives home he sees his mom at the  
living room table irritated going over the bills.  
She immediately turns to Luis and says in Spanish

**Mom:**

(in Spanish accent)  
I'm so glad your home my love.  
I need your half of the money  
for the bills,  
its late."

hesitant to respond Luis sits at the table and  
begins to tell his mom the bad news.

**Luis:**

(gives mom a kiss on cheek)  
(speaks Spanish)  
hey mom, listen I got to  
tell you something?

**Mom:**

(in Spanish)  
everything ok my love,  
you know you can tell me  
anything. sorry I started  
talking about the bills  
I know you're working hard  
to help.  
what's going on?

**Luis:**

(in Spanish)  
well it's about work.

**Mom:**

(in Spanish)  
I know they are working  
you too hard but we  
got to do what we got to do.  
When I came to this country  
I couldn't speak or write in  
English but I learned.  
I got my degree.  
I got a job and moved up in the company.  
now look, we got a nice apartment,  
cloths on our back,  
and food on the table all because  
I never gave up and never got fired. Stay strong  
my love it will all work out

**Luis:**

(switches to English)  
that's just it mommy  
(pauses)  
I got fired today

**Mom:**

(in Spanish)  
(rises out of her seat in anger)  
WHAT?? Oh no...  
nobody is firing my baby...  
hold on  
(goes and grabs her phone out the kitchen)  
I'm going to call that office  
right now, and let them  
know they better hire you  
back or I'm going to  
write a letter to the  
better business bureau  
and have them shut down  
for discrimination.

**Luis:**

mommy wait!

**Mom:**

(in English)  
what do you mean wait?  
I'm going to call them right now  
right Now! (She calls and as the  
job phone rings Luis snatches  
the phone from his mom  
and hangs up)

**Mom:**

(in Spanish)  
what are you doing?

**Luis:**

mommy stop!

**Mom:**

(in Spanish)  
no, I'm going to show  
them no messes with my baby

**Luis:**

(in English)  
I got fired for drinking  
on the job.

(Luis's mom pauses for second then turns around  
slowly in a scorpion mortal Kombat costume)

**Mom:**

(in Spanish)  
you. what?

**Luis:**

(in a panic)  
mommy I'm sorry  
I'll get another job I  
swear to god.

**Mom:**

GET OVER HERE!

(scorpion from mortal Kombat voice)

(shoots a rope out of her hand at Luis, Luis  
dodges the rope and runs to his room and shuts the  
door. Suddenly, an axe starts striking the door  
bya jack Nicholson look alike and starts screaming  
in fear. The axe makes a hole in the door and jack  
sticks his face in it and says, "here's mommy" and  
unlocks the door from the inside and open the door  
for Luis's mom.)

**Jack Nicholson look a like:**

here you go ma'am

Luis's mom walks in

**Mom:**

gracias

**Jack:**

de nada

(closes the door)

Luis's is sitting in the corner of the room crying as his mom walks towards him to give him the whooping of his life. The scene switches to Luis laying in a hospital bed in a body cast. Beside him is his mom rubbing Vicks vapor rub on the body cast and feeding him Lipton soup through a straw to help him recover.

**Mom:**

(English / Spanish accent)

how you are feeling

Papi?

**Luis:**

(unable to speak because of the face cast he mumbles sounds and signals a thumbs up)

**Mom:**

(Spanish)

good.

(pulls out her laptop and move Luis's food from the tray and places it there) now go on the unemployment website and apply for benefits.

(Luis tries to type but is unable because of the hand cast he has on.)

**Mom:**

(Spanish)

don't worry I'll help you.

(takes the laptop and begins to enter Luis's info.)

Scenes fade to the next day...

(Luis mom drives him around to apply for jobs and makes him go inside and apply in his crutches as she waits in the car and smokes her cigarettes)

(no dialogue just action shot)

**SCENE 8 (gym)**

One day Luis is in the gym trying to undergoing  
some personal training to recover fully he sees  
into an old friend crystal (a former coworker who  
he had previously had a few flings with.)  
working out.

(Luis in on the squat machine and trainer is  
motivating him)

**Personal trainer:**

alright come let's go 2 more.  
come on...push ...  
push...

**Luis:**

(struggling to lift the squat rack but makes it  
happen)  
I got it...I got it.  
(lifts it fully) ah yes!

(Luis and trainer high five each other)

**Personal trainer:**

there you go...  
good work...  
now go take water break.  
you got 2 mins.

**Luis:**

gotcha!!  
(Luis jogs to water fountain where he sees a woman  
from behind drinking water and when she is done he  
recognizes her instantly)

**Luis:**

Crystal?

**Crystal:**

(instantly recognizes him)  
HEY!  
(Goes in to hug him)

**Luis:**

how you been sweetheart?

**Crystal:**

I'm good, you know working  
staying busy how about  
you I see you still  
looking good.

**Luis:**

Likewise  
(giving her a seductive look)

**Crystal:**

(aware of his seductive eyes, jokingly say)  
you better stop.  
how's the music going you  
still rapping?

**Luis:**

a little something but  
you know how life gets  
in the way of your dreams  
sometimes. I haven't given  
up though.

**Crystal:**

that's good.

**Luis:**

yeah, So "who you" up  
to know a days  
(sarcastic smile)

**Crystal:**

(sarcastically replies)  
your funny. Na I'm just too  
busy for relationships right  
now, between work and school.  
(sighs)  
I just stay to myself.  
it's just less stressful that way,  
you know?

**Luis:**

I hear you.

**Crystal:**

what about you?

**Luis:**

same. I'm too focused right  
now I need to get my life  
in order before I bring  
someone into it.

**Crystal:**

exactly, smart man.

**Luis:**

yeah, thanks!

(Personal trainer yells for Luis to continue the  
training session from across the gym)

**Personal trainer:**

LUIS! Times up, let's get it,  
come on!

**Crystal:**

who's that?

**Luis:**

that's my trainer,  
we were in the middle of a session.  
Listen can I get your number,  
so, I could hit you up later?  
Maybe we can catch up over drinks or  
something.  
(seductively smiles)

**Crystal:**

(sarcastically replies)  
or something huh?



**Luis:**

(smiles)

I'm just looking  
for an excuse to see you again.  
We did have a good last I  
remember.

**Crystal:**

still a smooth talker I see.

(Luis pulls out his cell phone assuming he is  
about to get crystals number)

**Luis:**

is that a yes?

**Crystal:**

I'll take yours,  
(pulls her phone out)  
what is it?

(Personal trainer yells again for Luis)

**Personal trainer:**

YO! let's get it

**Luis:**

(startled)

alright I'm coming now.  
8135556545  
I got to go sweetie but Call me  
later.

**Crystal:**

ok love enjoy your workout.

**Luis:**

thanks

(Luis gives Crystal a hug and heads back to his workout session as Crystal exits the gym.)

**SCENE 9**

**(Luis and Jerome face time on Luis walk to the barbershop from the gym. Same day)**

**LUIS VOICE OVER**

So just to give you a quick back story  
Jerome and I have been friends since  
We were kids, for about 20+ years to be  
Exact. We grew up in the Bronx,  
You know running wild,  
Playing ball, chasing  
Girls, smoking weed, shit like that.  
Anyway, I moved to Florida 1<sup>st</sup> with my  
Family. Jerome stayed but we  
Kept in touch. Long story short  
I left high school in the 10<sup>th</sup> grade  
And got my GED then jumped into  
Sales, seemed like  
The only way to make some  
Good money out her besides selling  
Drugs, and I wasn't looking  
To be the next El Chapo  
Anytime soon. I finally talked  
Jerome into moving to Florida after  
He had a fight with his girl. He  
Never did tell me that story but  
Shortly after they made up  
And she moved to Florida also.  
Its safe to say he's a sucker for  
Love but that's my nigga.

**Luis calls Jerome on face time**

**Luis:**

Yo! what's good

**Jerome:**

(answers in a panic because his girl is screaming  
at him about not having a job)  
Yo! it's not a good time  
bro!

**Courtney:**

(screaming in the back ground)

get off the damn phone,  
we're not done!

**Jerome:**

(to Courtney)  
aye you better relax.

(Courtney slaps Jerome and Luis sees it on face  
time and in shock replies)

**Luis:**

damn!!!, nigga you Good?

**Courtney:**

(to Jerome)  
you better stop playing  
and get your ass a job  
I ain't gonna be taking  
care of no  
grown ass man!

**Jerome:**

man! Courtney trippin right  
now cuz she just found  
out about me getting fired!

**Luis:**

you just now told her,  
it's been a week, What you  
been doing?

**Courtney:**

(in the background speaking to Luis)  
lying to me that's what he's  
been doing!

**Jerome:**

(sighs)  
I told her the building  
burned down so I couldn't  
go to work.

**Luis:**

(laughing hysterically)

**Courtney:**

(to Jerome)  
exactly, even he thinks  
that was some dumb  
shit to say.  
Liar!!!

**Luis:**  
are you serious bro  
that's the best excuse  
you could come up with?

**Courtney:**  
(to Luis from the background)  
yep it was!

**Jerome:**  
(to Luis)  
shut your ass up!

**Courtney:**  
what!!??  
(Courtney starts slapping Jerome repletely)

**Jerome:**  
(taking a beating)  
I wasn't talking to you  
babe.

(Jerome runs away from Courtney and locks himself  
in the bathroom as Courtney bangs on the door)

**Courtney:**  
Jerome get your ass out  
here now, I swear to god  
I will break this door down,  
let me in!  
(Banging and screaming continues)

**Luis:**  
bro you got some drama on  
your hands.

**Jerome:**

anyway, you found a job yet  
nigga cuz I need  
one!

**Luis:**

I'm working on it,  
I been applying but no  
call backs yet but I as  
soon as I hear something  
I Got You.

**Jerome:**

please do bro I'll do the  
same.

(Bathroom door busts open)

**Jerome:**

(scared)  
oh shit baby chill please.

**Courtney:**

(charging towards Jerome)  
didn't I tell you were not  
done!

Call drops...

**Luis:**

(to himself)  
damn, we need jobs asap.

(As Luis arrives to the barbershop and sit in the  
barber chair he receives a text message from  
crystal)

Text:

**Crystal:**

hey big head

**Luis:**

who this?

**Crystal:**

oh, so you must have a lot  
of girls calling you big  
head, I see nothing has  
changed lol.  
it's Crystal.

**Luis:**

that was quick ;) jk.  
No one has called me  
big head since the 6th  
grade lol. Wyd?

**Crystal:**

just got home.  
I was going to  
do some homework but  
I need a break.

**Luis:**

well just call me "Break" lol

**Crystal:**

still corny I see lol

**Luis:**

I'm sure I made you smile tho lol.

**Crystal:**

lol you did.

**Luis:**

I'm getting a haircut now.  
I'm going home to get fresh  
afterwards then I'll come  
pick you up and I'll show  
you a good time.

Sound Good?

**Crystal:**

aww you getting sexy for me?

**Luis:**

thank you for the compliment  
and yes ;)

**Crystal:**

we can meet somewhere I'll  
bring my car.

**Luis:**

what's the matter, you don't  
trust me?  
Lol

**Crystal:**

nope lol

**Luis:**

damn lol well I'll take  
what I can get. Give me like 3 hours,  
that should be enough time  
for you to get sexy for me,  
not that you need much  
time at all ;)

**Crystal:**

ok see you soon, big head ;)

**Luis:**

you remember ;) lol

**Crystal:**

haha I meant the head  
above your shoulders.

**Luis:**  
lol jk

**Crystal:**  
see you later

**Luis:**  
ok love.

(Luis continues getting a haircut)

**SCENE 10 (Luis & crystals date)**

(Crystal meets Luis for drinks at a  
local bar to catch up with each other.  
Luis is already there when Crystal arrives)

**Crystal:**  
(approaches the table)  
Is this seat taken handsome?

**Luis:**  
(Luis realizes its Crystal he gets up out his  
seat, gives her a hug and pulls her chair out for  
her)  
Yes, it is, for a very  
beautiful woman who looks  
just like you.

**Crystal:**  
why thank you  
(Crystal sits)

**Luis:**  
Don't thank me you  
deserve it  
(Luis sits)

**Bar tender:**



(address both) what  
can I get you guys?

**Luis:**  
ladies first.

**Crystal:**  
aren't you a gentleman

**Luis:**  
I try.

**Crystal:**  
(to bar tender) I'll have  
a blue long island.

**Luis:**  
what you know about a  
blue long island?

**Crystal:**  
boy I ain't new to this!

**Luis:**  
haha I'm just messing  
with you.  
(Turns to bar tender)  
I'll have a side car.

**Bar tender:**  
good choice,  
What type on cognac?

**Luis:**  
Hennessey please

**Bar tender:**  
coming right up

(bar tender proceeds to making their drinks)

**Crystal:**

side car huh..fancy!

**Luis:**

I know haha

**Crystal:**

so how was the rest of  
your workout with the  
drill Sargent?

**Luis:**

haha you got jokes

**Crystal:**

(slightly laughs)

**Luis:**

he is a bit aggressive,  
but I like that it keeps me  
motivated. I need that.  
it was good

**Crystal:**

yea I feel you I had  
trainers before but  
it never works out.

**Luis:**

I can't tell  
(looking at crystals perfect body)

**Crystal:**

why thank you but yea  
they always end up hitting  
on me, I'm like "If I wanted a  
gigolo I would have paid for that"  
so. I fired them.

**Luis:**

well back page got shut  
down so gigolos for you.

**Crystal:**

oh so now you  
got jokes huh

**Luis:**

a few

**Crystal:**

na but for real I don't  
like my time wasted sometimes  
it happens on the 1st day.  
Unbelievable

**Luis:**

can you blame them  
(looking at crystals body)

**Crystal:**

boy you're a mess

**Luis:**

you going to clean me up?

**Crystal:**

ha. well let's see  
how you behave.

**Luis:**

ouuu... yes ma'am

**Bar tender:**

(arrives with drinks)  
one blue long island and one  
side car. Would you like to  
open a tab or close it out?

(Luis reaches for his wallet  
but Crystal stops him and pulls out her bank card)

**Crystal:**

I got the 1st sweetie  
(hands the bar tender her bank card)  
leave it open!

**Luis:**

ouuu ok big baller  
shot caller haha

**Crystal:**

haha your silly.  
(sips her drink)

**Luis:**

na thank you I appreciate  
it

**Crystal:**

umm that's that  
taste good. want to try?

**Luis:**

no I'm ok tequila  
gives me a headache.

**Crystal:**

oh ok, so what's good with  
you?

**Luis:**

life is good can't  
complain just grinding as  
usual. How's work and  
school for you?

**Crystal:**

keeps me busy  
school just so damn  
expensive but I gotta do what

I gotta do.

**Luis:**

I salute that! you're a  
strong woman. I tried  
college for a while but  
I started making money for  
what I was in school for  
before the 1st semester was  
up so I left.

**Crystal:**

I know that's right,  
What were you in school  
for?

**Luis:**

video production.

**Crystal:**

that's cool. I would  
of thought you'll be  
touring across the  
world by now.

**Luis:**

yea me too but you know  
how life gets in the way sometimes,  
I mean don't get me wrong  
I still create but my priorities  
come 1st feel me?

**Crystal:**

I hear You, I would like  
to hear some of your new  
stuff I have'nt heard you  
rap in a long time.

**Luis:**

don't worry sweetie I'll  
write a song just for you.

(Sips his drink and winks at her)

**Crystal:**

always in player mode  
I see...I like it tho. it's cute.  
You make me blush.

**Luis:**

wow this is a real drink,  
he knows what he's doing,  
(jokingly follows up) make sure  
you tip him good ok!

**Crystal:**

excuse me?

**Luis:**

I'm just joking don't worry  
(sarcastically)  
I got plenty of good  
advice I can leave  
as a tip.

(Both laugh)

**Crystal:**

there's never a dull moment  
with you is there?

**Luis:**

I'm glad you're enjoying yourself.

**Crystal:**

yea I needed a night out.

**Luis:**

well we're just getting started.

**Crystal:**

oh really?

**Luis:**

yes ma'am

**SCENE 11 (Crystals house)**

(Scene immediately switches)

Both arrive to crystals house kissing and rubbing each other all the way to the bed room for a sexual encounter. After a night of passion.

A well-rested Crystal wakes in a panic because she over slept and is late for work.

**Crystal:**

(just waking up looking over at Luis)

Hey.

**Luis:**

hey pretty lady

(kissing her on the lips)

**Crystal:**

I see you haven't lost your touch.

**Luis:**

you either

**Crystal:**

(snapping out of her lust moment)

wait, what time is it?

(Looking for her phone on the night stand, realizing she is running late) shit!! I'm late  
(Rises out of bed immediately and runs in the bathroom)

**Luis:**

damn, wish you would of told me I would have set

my alarm.

**Crystal:**

(while brushing her teeth) don't  
worry about it, I can  
still make it on time  
I just hate rushing. what  
time you got to go  
to work?

**Luis:**

(panicked)  
uh... I'm off today. But  
I am looking for another one  
I'm tired of  
that place, what do  
you do?

**Crystal:**

(comes out the bathroom  
naked looking for her close to get  
dressed) "I'm an admissions  
rep at The Medical School,  
you want me to refer you?

**Luis:**

(speechless yet excited looking at crystals body)

**Crystal:**

(looks at Luis while putting on her pants)  
hey!

**Luis:**

uh. I'm sorry it's  
just that ass is  
fat!!

**Crystal:**

(putting last bit of clothing on)  
you're so silly, look just  
send me your resume and ill  
submit it for you,



I got to go".

(Kisses Luis on the lips)  
thanks for last night;  
papi chulo.

**Luis:**  
thank you!

**Crystal:**  
I'll leave the key, lock up  
just leave it underneath  
the plant in front of  
the door.  
(Walking towards the front door)

**Luis:**  
I got you  
(Crystal exits)  
  
(Talking to himself)  
I'm a beast!  
(Looks down at his private part)  
no, YOU a beast haha!  
(Gets up out of bed)

Scene fades...

## **SCENE 12 (Jerome's house)**

(Excited about a potential job opportunity Luis  
drives to Jerome's house to share the news and how  
it could be a possible opportunity for both)

In the middle of cooking Jerome's girlfriend  
Courtney answers the door

Luis knocks

**Courtney:**  
Who is it?

**Luis:**

Its Luis

**Courtney:**

(Answering the door)  
oh hey, how you  
are doing?

**Luis:**

I'm good love you  
already know.  
(Give her a hug and kiss on the cheek)

**Courtney:**

that what's up

**Luis:**

(sniffing in the air)  
smelling like that good  
old mommas cooking up in  
here.  
(laughs)

**Courtney:**

(walking back towards the kitchen)  
You want a plate?

**Luis:**

na I'm good...

(Jerome interrupts and shouts from the bedroom)

**Jerome:**

haha stop lying You know  
your fat ass wants a plate!  
(Continue laughing)

**Luis:**

(looking around only hearing Jerome's voice)  
where you at fool?

**Courtney:**

(rolling her eyes)  
he's in the back.

**Luis:**

(noticing Courtney's mood change)  
uh oh, everything good?

**Courtney:**  
(slightly smiling)  
You'll see, He's in the back.

**Luis:**  
(slightly laughing, shaking his head)  
oh man, iight.

(Courtney directs Luis to the bed room passing the broken bathroom door and Luis opens the bedroom door and before he can get a word out he finds a motivated and eager Jerome with a gun on his hip watching Scarface and putting marijuana in zip lock bags with intent to distribute)

**Luis:**  
(knocking/opening the bedroom door)  
yo, what uhh...  
(slightly shocked)  
what the fuck?

(immediately starts laughing)

**Jerome:**  
I'm about to get all this  
fetty wap with both eyes haha,  
you in bro?

(Luis cannot stop laughing at Jerome ambition towards his new business venture) ...

**Jerome:**  
you keep laughing but watch  
I'm about to get all  
this money.

**Luis:**

I hear you bro

**Jerome:**

anyway, what you want?

**Luis:**

I might have a gig for us.

**Jerome:**

oh Yea? What?

**Luis:**

it's a call center job but  
it's different. From what  
Crystal says it's a medical  
school and all I got to do is  
interview and enroll students  
over the phone.  
Sounds easy right?

**Jerome:**

Yea, how much they paying  
tho?

**Luis:**

they start at 21.50

**Jerome:**

whaaaaaat? Nigga count me  
in.

**Luis:**

haha I knew that would  
change your mind,  
Scarface.

**Jerome:**

oh no no no don't get it  
twisted I'm still gonna  
get this money until you  
give me the word about the  
job, but you better hurry  
cuz "I'm about to takeover  
the streets".

**Luis:**

nigga I'm not trying to  
stop you, do your thing  
I'm gonna be good regardless  
but I'll keep you posted.  
(Shakes Jerome's hand)

**Jerome:**  
no doubt

Luis exits...

### **SCENE 13 (the interview)**

After Crystal submits Luis's resume he is asked to  
come in for an interview. When Luis walks in to  
The Medical School.

**Secretary:**  
hello how may I help you?

**Luis:**  
yes I'm here for an interview

**Secretary:**  
yes, Luis correct?

**Luis:**  
yes ma'am

**Secretary:**  
your early, the director is  
going to like that. He's been  
expecting you.  
Right this way.

Secretary escorts Luis to the director's office.

As Luis follows he notices the sales floor is  
nothing like he had seen before. Walking pass the  
sales floor he notices the wall street vibe, every  
dressed professionally, the voices of sales reps  
on the phone, a game room, and pretty women. By  
the time they arrive to the director's office Luis

is completely aroused. The secretary opens the door to the director's office and Luis enters hiding his aroused penis.

**Secretary:**

you can have a seat.  
He'll be right with you.

**Luis:**

perfect thank you  
(Luis sits)

Secretary exits. Luis is noticing all the

**Director:**

(opening the office)  
Luis?

**Luis:**

yes sir

**Director:**

(The director notices the aroused area and laughs)  
Don't worry I remember my  
1st day too.

**Luis:**

yea there's some  
potential out there.

Director: listen, don't get distracted too early  
remember, you're not here to make friends, your  
here to make money and enroll. Get in get out get  
paid, that's it. There be plenty of time to have  
fun "After" your off the clock.

**Luis:**

yes sir, understood.

**Director:**

so, Crystal says your good

on the phones.

**Luis:**

that's right.

**Director:**

according to your resume hear  
you've had 3 jobs in 6 years,  
that's not bad. What made you  
leave each job?

**Luis:**

honestly, I'm always seeking  
better opportunity to  
better my situation so  
when I became aware of  
those opportunities I  
parted ways with the  
previous job for the better one.

**Director:**

that's understandable.  
Your most recent job says  
from last November to  
present, are you  
still employed there now?

**Luis:**

(nervously answers)  
uhh yeah, I mean YES I am  
sir I wanted to interview with you  
1st to see if this is the  
opportunity for me.

**Director:**

I see, smart man. So, tell me  
about yourself?

**Luis:**

well I've been in sales the  
past 6 years, I'm no  
stranger to hard work,

I'm reliable....

**Director:**

no, I don't want to hear  
about the resume that's  
in front of me; tell me  
your story! What motivates  
you to seek these better  
opportunities?

**Luis:**

oh, well. I'm originally from  
the Bronx New York I've  
been living in Florida  
for about 8 years now.  
I live with my mother and  
little sister. I chose to  
be in sales because of  
the no cap in earning  
Potential and that  
can really help me with  
providing a better life for  
me and my family.

**Director:**

(smiles)

always remember what your  
doing it for. So, How soon  
can you start?

**Luis:**

(excited)

yesterday.

**Director:**

your eager. I love it.  
I got a training class  
that starts tomorrow.



Can you make it?

**Luis:**

absolutely!!

(Stands up and shakes the director's hand)

thank you for this  
opportunity I won't  
let you down.

**Director:**

(jokingly)

You better not.

This will give you  
time to give notice to your job.

**Luis:**

(confused)  
notice?

**Director:**

your two-week notice?

**Luis:**

oh yeah, yeah right two  
week notice I'm going to  
go do that right now

**Director:**

great congratulations.  
Enjoy the rest of  
your day.

**Luis:**

you do the same sir.

(Luis exits and yells in excitement outside the  
door)

(Back on the sales floor)

**Luis:**

WHOOO

(Luis's excitement is too loud for the sales rep  
who's next is in front of the director's door so  
she stands up and "Shh" Luis)

**Female Sales rep:**

(Stands up)

shhhhh

**Luis:**

sorry.

(memorized by the sales representative beauty he just stares at her for a moment and immediately becomes aroused.)

(Secretary walks in to escort Luis out and she immediately notices Luis aroused area)

**Secretary:**

oh my.

**Luis:**

sorry.

**Secretary:**

don't worry it happens...  
right this way

**Luis:**

thank you

Luis exits....

**SCENE 14 (Luis home)**

B ROLE

Driving (old beat up car)

Getting gas (collecting all the change in car)

(outing aside money for a \$2 burger)

Shopping in the clearance rack for cloths (cheap prices)

Arrives home.

Luis enters the house.

**Luis:**

ma you here?

(Luis sister comes out the bedroom)

**Cynthia:**

hey

(Luis hugs his sister)

**Luis:**

hey, my love you just woke up?

**Cynthia:**

yea. Where you been?

**Luis:**

I got a job today.

**Cynthia:**

again?

**Luis:**

yes again, aye where mom

**Cynthia:**

she's sleeping you want me to wake her up?

(Tries to run away but Luis grabs her back)

**Luis:**

no no no let her sleep.  
you should do the same  
it's late. go lay down  
I'll make you breakfast in the morning.

**Cynthia:**

ok I love you

**Luis:**

I love you too

(Tickles his sister and she runs to her bedroom.)

Goes to his room, lays in his bed still excited

that he got a job today he begins to pray)

Thank you Lord for everything, for my new job, my family, and all my blessings you've given me. I know some time you only hear from me when I'm asking for things. I'm sorry for that, but I believe through you all things are possible and I know when your blessing me, thank you again.

(Takes a beat)

Oh before I forget "please" help me control my dick. Please allow me to remain focused and be Great. Amen.

### **SCENE 15 (Training day)**

All the new employees are entering the training room to begin their 1<sup>st</sup> day of employment. Everyone meets and greets each other as they take their seats. Luis starts to notice all the beautiful woman in the class and quickly realizes he is the only male in the attendance. He quickly becomes aroused and is trying to hide his excitement.

#### **Instructor:**

(Walks in)

Hello everyone, my name is Patrick but everyone calls me Pat. How's everyone doing?

#### **Class:**

"YELL IN EXCITEMENT!"

(All share their excitement at the same so loud the instructor quickly interrupts to have everyone speak individually.)

#### **Instructor:**

Whoa, whoa let's bring it down  
A notch. Love the energy  
Though. Let's start one by  
One.

(looks around the room and stops at Luis)

You sir!

(Luis looks around and points at himself)

**Luis:**

Who me?

**Instructor:**

You're the only sir in the  
class besides myself.

(Class laughs)

(Luis nervously stands up at his seat and begins  
to introduce himself holding his new hire  
Manual in front of his aroused area)

**Luis:**

Uh hello class..

**Instructor:**

Not from there come to the  
Front so everyone  
Can see you.

(Luis begins to walk to the front still using the  
manual but it's not able to hide the aroused area  
and the ladies notice it and start smiling and  
whispering to each other)

One thing about this  
Job ladies and gentlemen,  
Confidence is key. Over come  
Your fears early.

(Luis arrives to the front)

**Luis:**

Hello class; My name is Luis,  
I'm Dominican from New York, I've  
Been in sales for about  
5 years now and I'm excited  
to bring my talents

To the team. Thank you

(The ladies in the class room are smiling and  
Winking at Luis)

**Instructor:**

I see you really like that  
Manuel.

**Luis:**

(walking back to his seat, nervously answers)  
Uh yeah, it's a great read,  
Very informative.  
(sits)

(When Luis sits he finds a note on his desk  
"You are so sexy")

**Instructor:**

Ok, who's next? You  
Come on up!

(Woman employee stands up and walks to front of  
class to introduce herself)

(Meanwhile Luis is looking around at all the woman  
In the room to see who may have sent the letter  
but no woman showed any indication except this  
fat ugly woman blowing kisses at him. He clearly  
shows he is not interested.)

Scene Fades.

(Instructor releases the class early. As everyone  
is walking out the class room Luis runs into an  
old friend in the hallway who he had done music  
with years ago who is also an employee there)

**Kendal:**

What's good bro?

**Luis:**

(surprised) oh, what's up fam,  
How you?  
(Shake hands)

**Kendal:**

Grinding bro, you work here  
too?

**Luis:**

Yeah, I'm in training right  
Now.

**Kendal:**

Word? That's what's up!

(Both admire a sexy woman employee  
passing by)

You're going to love this  
Place.

**Luis:**

I see.

**Kendall:**

Yeah, so how's the music  
Going?

**Luis:**

It's cool, been focused on  
Stacking this money right  
Now. How about you?

**Kendall:**

Don't give up bro, you nice!  
I still remember when you battled  
Some dude after the club and  
Murdered him. Remember that?

**Luis:**

Yeah, good times.

**Kendall:**

But listen, we gonna catch up  
Soon. I'm back on the clock.  
I'll holla at you.

**Luis:**

Alright bro

(Kendall runs back to the sales floor door  
But ore entering he turns back to Luis)

**Kendall:**

Hey, you know what team  
You're on yet?

**Luis:**

Na, not yet.

**Kendal:**

(throws up "westside" with his hands)  
West coast is the best coast!

**Luis:**

Alright bro.

(Kendall walks in the sales floor, Luis  
Leaves exits the building and heads to his  
Car.)

(As Luis pulls out the parking lot he notices 2  
Middle aged white men walking into  
The building dressed in expensive suits.)

(They looked very important and Luis admired  
Their look. Looking at his own cloths which  
weren't as sharp he then decided he was  
Going to dressed for the job he wanted not the job  
he had, when he gets paid.)

**Luis:**

(To himself)

Yeah, I need to step my  
Game up.

(Drives off)

During the drive,  
Luis notices a clothing store having a sale on  
suits (3 suits for \$150) and is so intrigued he  
almost crashes into another car so he pulls into  
the parking lot of the store. He checks his online  
bank account and sees he only has \$56.23



available. He then calls his mom to see if he can  
borrow some money for the suits.

Phone rings.  
(mom, in the middle of cooking  
Answers the phone)

**Mom:**  
Hola!

**Luis:**  
Hey ma

**Mom:**  
Oye, mi amor, no te he  
visto Todo el dia. como  
esta tu pierna, mejor?

**Luis:**  
Estas bien.  
(mumbles under his breath  
In English)  
If you don't try to  
Break it again.

**Mom:**  
Que?

**Luis:**  
Uh Nada Mami,  
necesito un favor puedo  
prestarme dinero.

**Mom:**  
Cuanto?

**Luis:**  
(hesitant)  
ciento cincuenta.?

**Mom:**  
(shooked, stops cooking)  
ciento cincuenta!  
Ay, crees que soy rico eh?  
Y para lo qué necesitas?

**Luis:**  
I got a job mami!

**Mom:**

(Drops cooking utensils in Excitement)  
(Camera zooms in on mom's facial reaction)  
WHAT?

**Luis:**

Yeah mami, I got the job!  
(beat)  
Hello?

**Mom:**

(in excitement of her son's  
achievement She begins  
break dances and  
twerks in the kitchen)

**Luis:**

Hello? Mami?  
(Hears mom excited in the  
Background and starts smiling)

**Mom:**

(Mom picks up phone)  
I'm here baby, I'm  
So happy for you papi,  
Of course i'll give the money  
Come get it its here  
Waiting for you.

**Luis:**

I'll pay you back mami,  
I promise.

**Mom:**

Estas bien papi,  
See you soon.  
Bye.

(Scene fades)

### **(Scene 16 Training day 2)**

(All the new employees meet the  
instructor in the training

room for a morning meeting.)

(Luis is the last of the  
employees to walk in in his  
Brand new suit and everyone  
Impressed with how Good he looks)

**Instructor:**

(at Luis)

wow!

Way to dress for success!

(begins to clap and rest of  
Class follows)

**Luis:**

Thank you I appreciate  
It.

**Instructor:**

(to class)

See class, you got to  
Dress for the job  
You want not the job  
You have. Now, on to business I  
Going to par each of you  
With one of our reps to listen  
And take notes because you all  
Will be on the phones tomorrow  
So get excited! Lets go!

(Class walks on to sales floor and  
Instructor sits each  
Emplyoeee with a rep. He sits Luis  
With the top female rep on the floor)

**Trainer:**

Lisa!

**Lisa:**

Hey Patrick!

**Trainer:**

This is Luis, he's new to  
The office. I want to sit him  
With you so you can show

Him the ropes.

**Luis:**

Hello

**Lisa:**

Hey, ok sounds Good

Trainer pulls up a chair next  
To lisa and Luis sits

**Trainer:**

Great! Luis make sure  
You take some notes. Ill  
Be back to check on you in a bit.

**Luis:**

Ok, thank you.

Trainer walks off. Luis  
Begins plugging his headset into  
Lisa's phone.

**Lisa:**

Well dont you look  
Nice.

**Luis:**

Why thank you, I try.

**Lisa:**

(sarcastically)  
We'll see how long that  
Lasts haha.

**Luis:**

Whats that supposed to  
Mean?

**Lisa:**

Nothing personal, I just  
Seen a bunch of new  
Guys come in here all swaggered  
Up in the begining and once  
They get comfertable or

"Casual" Fridays come around  
That suit and tie stuff  
Is out the window.

Suddenly, a older woman  
Leaves the managers office crying  
Walking off the sales floor.

**Luis:**

Wow, what was that  
About?

**Lisa:**

Yeah, that happens. That was  
Ms. Perry. She's been here  
For a while but her  
Numbers been pretty low lately  
So they had to let her go.

**Luis:**

Damn, so its all  
Numbers around here huh?

**Lisa:**

Yeap, I mean who you  
Know and how cool you  
Are with them can buy you some  
Time but at the end its  
A numbers game.

**Luis:**

What you mean who  
You know?

Lisa points acorss the room  
To two male sales men are in a  
Intense game of ping pong  
With 2 managers

**Lisa:**

(aggravatted)  
Thats what I mean. Those two  
Think they have it all  
Figured out. Their numbers  
Have been the lowest in the

Building For the past 6 months  
but As you can see they  
dont have a care in the world.  
Its all politics  
Over here.  
They fired a sweet old lady  
but they let those two  
Fools play ping pong all  
Damn day when they should  
be on the phones closing  
deals.

**Luis:**

Maybe you should learn  
How to play ping  
Pong, haha!

Lisa gives a serious  
Look.

**Lisa:**

Thats not funny!

**Luis:**

Sorry!

**Lisa:**

Anyway, put your headset  
On! Get focused!

**Luis:**

Yes ma'am

(The managers come out the ping  
Pong room all sweaty and call  
A meeting)

**Mike Becker**

