

Screenplay

INT. WAITING ROOM. DAY.

KEVIN, 29, sits reading a sports magazine. He looks relaxed and comfortable in standard business attire. MARY, 31, tall and athletic, enters and sits next to Kevin. She wears a black dress, leggings, and black heels. Upon sitting she pulls a makeup bag from her purse and begins reapplying red lip stick.

Kevin glances up from his magazine, chuckles, and goes back to reading. Mary scowls at him through her mirror but continues to apply.

KEVIN
(still reading)
Put all the lipstick you want. Not gonna help.

Mary laughs, unfazed. She moves on to foundation.

KEVIN
Sorry. Did I say something funny?

MARY
No. I'm just amused by how utterly pathetic you are.

KEVIN
Tch. I'll have you know I'm practically made for this job. You don't have a chance.

MARY
Whatever. Let's save the bullshit for the interview, shall we.

RICHARD, 55, dressed in a suit, enters the waiting room and approaches the two.

RICHARD
Hi. Richard Calumny. Call me Dick.

He shakes both their hands vigorously.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Heard a lot about you kids. Very exciting. Please, step in my office. We'll get this over with.

INT. DICK'S OFFICE. CONTINUOUS.

The three enter. Richard sits behind his desk while the others sit in two chairs across from him.

RICHARD

Well, as you know. Brown & Banter is one of the premiere bullshit consulting firms in the country. You're both here because through the interview process you have both proved competent bullshitters. What am I saying "competent?" You're both balls out talented.

KEVIN

(to Mary)

Too bad I'm better.

RICHARD

Nice Kev but I haven't rung the bell yet.

KEVIN

Sorry, sir.

RICHARD

No you're not, but I like it. As I was saying, here at B & B we are committed to providing the highest quality bullshit to a number of prominent companies and organizations. Whether Wall Street or the U.S Military, we'll send our best and brightest to cover all our clients' bullshitting needs. Kevin, since you're eager to begin, why don't you tell me how you got started in this industry.

KEVIN

Easy. Well, I've been bullshitting for awhile now. It all began out of college, when I was working as a waiter.

INT. RESTAURANT. NIGHT

Kevin, as a waiter, talks to a table of customers.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN V/O
I'd have to bullshit all the time.
Tell people why their order was
wrong or how their bill had been
overcharged.

KEVIN
...And that's how your soup ended
up on the floor...terrorists.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. DAY.

Kevin, in tie and rolled up sleeves, talks to a class of
waiters.

KEVIN V/O (CONT'D)
I was so good I started training
other employees.

KEVIN
And remember, only you can make
people believe your crap.

INT. DICK'S OFFICE. CONTINUOUS.

Mary laughs. Kevin stares, incredulous.

MARY
(to Richard)
I'm sorry. I didn't realize it'd be
this easy.

KEVIN
Well, why don't you share your
credentials?

MARY
Fine. I have a masters in bullshit
from Princeton. In school I was
already working for political
campaigns. Now, I run B.S. for
national figures. Ever here "change
we can believe in?" That was me.

KEVIN
Oh, bullshit.

MARY
What? Afraid you can't top that
burnt steak boy?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

I broke my friend's computer and
told him he did it in his sleep.
And it was a desktop.

MARY

I never pay for bus or cab fare.

KEVIN

I convinced someone I crashed into
that the collision was their fault.

MARY

I convinced someone they were
schizophrenic.

KEVIN

I convinced a bum to give me
change.

MARY

I sold my friend's dog and told her
it ran away.

KEVIN

I cheat on my girlfriend all the
time.

MARY

I'm having one Ex pay alimony for a
child that doesn't exist.

KEVIN

I made someone believe in God.

MARY

I got people to invest in Enron.

BOTH

I talk my way out of every ticket.

They both stare at each other, shocked.

KEVIN

She parked in a handicapped spot.

MARY

I'm actually handicapped. Real
sensitive, Jerk.

KEVIN

She offered to blow me if I quit
the interview.

(CONTINUED)

MARY

Not true. He flashed his genitals
in the hall at me.

KEVIN

She keyed your car on the way in.

MARY

He gave me the link to his kiddy
porn site.

BOTH

(yelling at each other)

Oh! You are so full of SHIT!!

RICHARD

Enough! You two are just too much.
I can't decide. You're both so
great. So, I'll choose Mary cuz she
offered to sleep with me if I did.

Mary cheers in triumph. Kevin jumps out of his chair. He
storms towards the door but stops and turns back.

KEVIN

You know what. You can have your
job. I don't see how any one could
stand it anyway. Your just lying to
people for a living. That's fucking
terrible. Whatever... I guess I'll
go...

RICHARD

Wait, that was the greatest B.S.
I've ever seen.

KEVIN

That wasn't bull-

RICHARD

Still going? Amazing. I can't
ignore such talent. You got the job
kid.

MARY

What!? What about me?

Richard holds up his wedding band.

RICHARD

Bitch. I'm married. Besides, I knew
you were full of shit.

Kevin does a gloating victory dance.

THE END.