

"Bobby's Boss"

by

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Pages: 2+

Characters: 2 males (1 teen)

Bobby, store employee, 16 yr. Old

Jack, boss, 40's

Synopsis: Bobby arrives to work and discovers his Boss, Jack, is drunk and self-destructing.

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Mock Sides, Volume 1: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - NIGHT

We see BOBBY entering the storeroom with a broom, mop and bucket. He begins sweeping when he suddenly hears a shuffle in the corner. He looks over and sees someone laying under a blanket on a cot. He grabs a broom for self defense and carefully nudges the person. There is no response. He slowly pulls the cover back revealing JACK REILLY, his supervisor.

Jack grumbles and pulls the cover back over himself. Bobby notices an empty bottle of booze laying beside Jack. He picks it up and looks at it. BOBBY places the bottle on the desk.

BOBBY
Mr. Reilly.

There is no answer.

BOBBY
Mr. Reilly? Are you okay?

Jack now begins to wake. He appears still drunk and disheveled.

JACK
What? Oh, hey Bobby. What time is it?

BOBBY
It's 9:00.

JACK
Is that am or pm?

BOBBY
It's morning, Mr. Reilly. Saturday morning.

JACK
And you are right on time, Bobby. Right on time, as always.

Jack looks searches for the bottle or any bottle.

BOBBY
I noticed the front door was unlocked.

JACK
Oh yeah? I must have forgotten to lock up last night.

(pause)
You know what, Bobby. You should take the day off. You have earned it. You're a good kid, Bobby. The best employee I ever had.

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BOBBY

Thanks, Mr. Reilly. But the place is kind of a mess. I just want to restock the shelves and clean up a little.

Jack spots the bottle on his desk. He rises up and feebly goes for it. He swigs the last few swallows and begins looking for another bottle.

JACK

Your dedication is going to take you places, my boy. Maybe one day you can have all this.

(laughingly)

Work hard, get married, have kids ...reap the benefits of your hard work. And if you're lucky ...really lucky, your greedy obsessive wife won't take it all away from you.

BOBBY

I'll get started on the stocking.

JACK

Go home, Bobby. I'll take care of everything.

BOBBY

No it's alright. I'll have this place back together in no time.

JACK

Go home, you little shit! You don't need to impress me, anymore. Got it!

Jack continues to look for another bottle and can't find one.

BOBBY

Mr. Reilly. Please stop.

Jack turns to Bobby with anger.

JACK

You don't seem to get it. I don't want you here. Now go home!

BOBBY

I don't think you should be alone, Mr. Reilly.

Jack starts to laugh, then laughter turns to tears. He breaks down completely. He falls to his knees.

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JACK

(in tears)

I am alone, kid. Been alone for a long
time. Now go home ...don't make me fire
you.

Bobby walks to Jack and places his hand on his shoulder. Jack pushes Bobby's hand away and sobs uncontrollably. Bobby turns and reluctantly goes to the door. He pauses only for a moment to glance at Jack. He then leaves.

CUT TO:

END