

"THE FAVOR"

Written by

Chad Schnackel & David Dalton

Pages: 3

Characters:

Garret, late 20's

Flannigan, 50+

Synopsis: Crime boss Flannigan offers computer guy Garret a job with the "family". Garret tries to decline.

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INT. RESTURANT - NIGHT

PATRICK sits at a table holding a glass of wine. In walks GARRET, sees Patrick and walks over to the table. Patrick stands up and shakes Garret's hand. He motions for him to sit. They both sit at the table.

GARRET

Mr. Flannigan, they said you wanted to see me?

PATRICK

Yes Garret. Thank you for coming.

GARRET

Is everything alright? I mean, I haven't done anything wrong have I?

Patrick chuckles.

PATRICK

No, no, no. Everything is fine.

Garret sighs in relief.

PATRICK

Listen Garret, I have a proposition for you.

GARRET

Anything for you Mr. Flannigan. Name it.

PATRICK

I was hoping you would say that.

(beat)

I've been watching you for a while now. I must say, I am a little impressed.

Garret looks puzzled.

GARRET

Okay... Thanks.

PATRICK

I was wondering if you would like to come and work for us?

Garret looks around.

GARRET

You mean work for...

(CONTINUED)

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Patrick motions for him to not say it.

GARRET

I really don't know what I would have to offer. I work in computers.

Patrick nods.

PATRICK

Exactly. This world is all about computers now and we need someone that knows their way around them.

Garret thinks about it for a moment. He is a bit hesitant.

GARRET

I don't know.
(Trying not to offend)
I have heard stories.

Patrick laughs.

PATRICK

Those were the old days. No longer are the days where we break legs or take you out into the desert. Let's just say we have become more civilized.

GARRET

Look Mr. Flannigan, I mean no disrespect, but I really don't think I am cut out to do that kind of work. I'm sure I could recommend several people that would be great at...

Patrick opens up a duffle bag full of money.

PATRICK

Five hundred thousand now, and one million when you finish with the first project.

Garret looks into the bag. He resists the urge to grab the money.

GARRET

Like I said Mr. Flannigan, I really appreciate your offer but I am going to have to decline.

Patrick takes a heavy breath in. He shakes his head.

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PATRICK

Now see Garret, that saddens me.
Earlier you said anything I needed.
Well I need this and I am afraid
you are the only one I trust to
complete it.

Garret becomes a little uncomfortable. He looks back at the
duffle bag.

GARRET

I don't even know if I am capable
of doing whatever it is that you
want.

PATRICK

Oh you are. If you aren't I am sure
you will figure it out.

Garret thinks about it for a moment.

GARRET

I don't really have a choice here
do I?

Patrick stares at him. Garret finally shakes his head. He
reaches for the duffle back. Patrick pulls the bag back.

PATRICK

Now see, If you would have said yes
to begin with, the money would have
been yours. But since you said no,
I am going to consider this a favor
you're doing for me.

Garret takes a moment. He gets up from the chair and starts to
walk towards the door.

PATRICK

Garret, I am counting on you not to
mess this up. Depending on how good
this first project turns out, who
knows, maybe we could work together
again.

Garret offers a weak smile and walks out the door.

PATRICK

Maybe.

Cut TO:

END