

COMPROMISED

By

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FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. CAR -- NIGHT

LEO is driving and singing with the radio, belting out the high notes to some cheesy 80's song. His cell phone rings. He pulls it out, hits ignore and then sticks his back in his pocket. He continues singing.

His phone rings again. This time he cuts the radio off and answers.

LEO:

Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE CUBICLE -- NIGHT

FELTON, a monotone and un-enthused sounding call rep is on the phone.

FELTON:

(to the phone)

Could I speak with Leonard Pruitt?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

LEO:

This is Leo

FELTON:

Ok. Well, could I speak to Leonard Pruitt?

LEO:

Leo is Leonard. Who is this?

FELTON:

Hi Mr. Pruitt. I'm Felton, and I'm calling with the Visa fraud department. We were calling to notify you that your credit card has been compromised. What this means is-

LEO:

(interrupting)

Wait. What does that mean?

FELTON:

What that means is someone has obtained your credit card number and
(MORE)

FELTON: (CONT'D)
it is at risk for fraudulent activity.
So what we need to do-

LEO:
So wait. what do we need to do?

FELTON:
What we need to do is shut your card
down and issue you a new one.

LEO:
How do I know you are who you say
you are? For all I know, you could
be the fraudster.

FELTON:
No sir. If I was the fraudster, why
would I be calling you?

LEO:
To throw me off.

FELTON:
Well, I'm not. So what I'll need to
do is-

LEO:
(interrupting)
Ok, if you're really from Visa, then
what was the last charge I made?

FELTON:
I see you spent 214 dollars at
Thelma's antiques yesterday.

LEO:
That was for my mom.

FELTON:
Ok. Well what I'll need to do is-

LEO:
Now hold on. You still haven't done
anything to prove to me that you're
with Visa.

FELTON:
Well, I just told you your last
charge.

LEO:
That doesn't mean anything to me.
For all I know, you might work at
Thelma's.

FELTON:

Ok. The charge before that was to MaxMart for 33.81.

LEO:

Yep. That was for a new shower head. The one I was using felt really weak. I thought it was just the water pressure, but the other day I took a shower in the other bathroom and the pressure was great.

FELTON:

I see.

LEO:

I heard MaxMart has this new line that let's the water come out more forcefully.

FELTON:

Ok. Well what I'll need to do is-

LEO:

Wait just a minute, buddy! I still don't know who you are. Now this is the third time I've told you to prove to me who you are, and you still haven't done it.

FELTON:

I have sir, but if you want, you can just call the number on the back of your card. One of our other agents will help you.

LEO:

Now wait a second. I want to know something. How did my card get compromised?

FELTON:

I don't know.

LEO:

Who did it?

FELTON:

I don't know sir. We have an investigations team that looks into it once I shut your card down.

LEO:

Shut it down?! Why would you shut it down?

FELTON:
Because it has been compromised.

LEO:
Well I want the name of the person
who did this!

FELTON:
I don't have his name sir.

LEO:
I'll kill him. Once I find out who
did this, he is dead. You hear me?

FELTON:
I do. So let me go ahead and shut
this card-

LEO:
Hang on, now. How is it you my card
was compromised, but you don't know
who did it? Sounds fishy to me.

FELTON:
I'm sorry it sounds that way, sir.

LEO:
No. No you're not. This is funny
business. I think you're the
fraudster

FELTON:
Like I said sir, if I was, I wouldn't
be calling you to tell you I have
your card number.

LEO:
How do I know you have my number?

FELTON:
Well, I could read it to you.

LEO:
I think you'd better.

FELTON:
Ok. It's 438-

LEO:
Wait a minute. Let me get my card
out and look at it.

Leo is trying to drive and pull his wallet out of his pocket at the same time. He swerves and we hear a thump sound. He keeps driving but looks in the rear view mirror.

LEO: (CONT'D)
I just hit a raccoon!

FELTON:
I'm sorry to hear that sir.

LEO:
Yeah, you oughtta be. There could
be damage to the bottom of my car.
You know... where the... bottom stuff
is. Like pipes and stuff.

FELTON:
Are you ready for the card number
sir?

LEO:
No. I'm ready to sue you and your
outfit for damaging my car. Who do
I need to speak to?

FELTON:
A lawyer.

LEO:
No, who do I need to speak to in
your outfit. To report the raccoon
incident

FELTON:
You can call the number on the back
of your card.

LEO:
No. I'm calling my lawyer.

Leo hangs up the phone and throws it in the passenger seat.
He turns the radio back up and goes back to singing the cheesy
80's music.

FADE OUT: