

"MANAGER"

A short Story

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE -- AFTERNOON

Aaron North (32) average height, black eyes, neatly dressed sitting in his office working. His dressing attire reflects his character as a shy and obedient employee.

Underneath his desk, he keeps his briefcase and a lunch box.

INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE -- AFTERNOON

William (52), the manager of the Trustee bank is having a conversation with one of the employee John (27)

WILLIAM

Listen, i know what you mean. But Aaron is working here since 10 years, and I think if anyone deserves a manager post after I'm gone, then it should be him

JOHN

Oh, No Sir, you are making a great mistake here. Aaron is not the man for the job.

WILLIAM

But why? Why you guys always target him. He is obedient and loyal.

JOHN

He is a fucking creep Sir, Trust me.

WILLIAM

Didn't you said never trust a guy who said trust me?

JOHN

Yeah, but sir sometimes people are not what they seems and I personally think he is not fit for the job. You should consider Trent. He is the perfect man for the job.

WILLIAM

Hmm. Trent got potential John, But Aaron had a great history in this bank, if anyone deserves a manager post. Then it should be Aaron

JOHN

Yes Sir, But what has Aaron given us and to all of the people working here. His wife's stupid Lunch. He never took us to any clubs or parties.

But look at Trent, 5 star Hotels Dinners, Hookers, Stripers, Beverly hills B'day bashes. He has done so much for us personally and I can guarantee that he will also do it professionally

(CONT'D)

All I am saying is think twice before taking your decision, Sir.

WILLIAM

Hmm.

INT. OFFICE -- HALLWAY

William stands at his office door, staring at Aaron

JOHN

Think before you make any decisions, Sir.

WILLIAM

Thanks John.

INT. OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

William walks up to Aaron.

AARON

Good afternoon, Sir.

WILLIAM

What's so good about the afternoon Aaron?

Aaron nervously.

AARON

Nothing sir, working on the Financial report of the company.

William interrupting

WILLIAM

Well, I tell you the good thing about the afternoon Aaron. The board has decided to make you as the new Manager of the Trustee bank.

Aaron North face is expression less

AARON
Thank you, Sir

William looking at Aaron's face

WILLIAM
You don't look happy Aaron, is
something bothering you.

Aaron puts a wide smile on his face.

AARON
I'm fine, sir. I think I have never
been so happy in my entire life.

William confused by the reaction of Aaron, walks back to
his office.

Aaron looks over the Hallway and waits for William to get
back in his office.

INT. OFFICE -- AFTERNOON

Aaron pull back his chair and takes out a briefcase
underneath his desk. He pushes his keyboard aside to make
space for the briefcase and opens it.

The briefcase contains a 5 highly explosives C4 (Enough to
take a whole building down) connected to a timer. The clock
is clicking fast at a time rate remaining of only 0:05
seconds.

Aaron pulls out a small pair of scissors and cuts the Red
wire. The timer stops at 0:01 seconds. Aaron shuts the
briefcase down and slides back it underneath his desk and
opens his Lunch box.

Aaron is now eating his Lunch and smiling genuinely.

FADE OUT: