

HARD METAL

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FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY -DAY

The SECURITY GUARD stands in the hallway behind a metal detector. He grips a hand wand tightly. The hall is on one side of an overpass that is above street level. Glass along each side. Next to the detector is a long table with a small basket.

A MAN IN A SUIT walks up to the detector. The guard looks at the laminated plastic credential strung around his neck.

THE GUARD

Good afternoon. Please empty your pockets of all metal and place them in the basket.

The man in the suit does so. Clink clink clink.

The man in the suit walks through the metal detector. The lights on either side stay green.

GUARD

Okay. You can retrieve your items. Have a nice day.

MAN IN THE SUIT

Thank you.

The man disappears around the corner.

THE THUG is the next person to walk up. Jeans and leather jacket. Chain belt. Shaved head.

GUARD

Sir, you do not have a credential. I cannot let you in.

THUG

Huh. What? I don't know what you are talking about.

GUARD

I can't let you in here.

THUG

I don't care what you say.

The Thug walks through the metal detector. All the bells and whistles go off.

The Guard stands in front of The Thug.

GUARD

I will not let you pass.

THUG

Get out of my way!

They bump chest to chest. The guard pushes him back through the metal detector. Beep beep beep.

THUG

You cannot touch me! I can get you fired!

GUARD

I don't care. I won't let you pass.

The Thug picks up The Guard by the lapels and throws him out the window. The Guard falls one story below onto the concrete.

EXT. STREET BELOW - DAY

The Guard lies still with his eyes closed. They flutter open. He opens his jacket revealing a bullet proof vest. A snickering male VOICE OVER pipes up.

VOICE OVER

It was the vest that saved you. Get up and go back to work.

The Guard sits up.

INT. HALLWAY

The Guard is back on his post.

GUARD

What about the broken window?

VOICE OVER

Don't worry. Maintenance will fix it.

GUARD

That guy got passed me.

VOICE OVER

He'll be back, but this time you'll be ready for him. Now, straighten up and look sharp. A real looker is coming.

A good looking BUSINESS WOMAN walks up. Well dressed in heels.

VOICE OVER  
Do your thing.

The Guard sees her credential.

GUARD  
Hello, please empty your purse in the basket right there.

VOICE OVER  
Look for condoms and cotex, hehe

GUARD  
Shut up!

BUSINESS WOMAN  
Huh?

GUARD  
I'm sorry.

The Business Woman walks through the metal detector. She sets it off. Red lights.

GUARD  
Please stand still. I'll have to wand you.

The Guard switches on his hand wand and goes over her body. The wand goes beep beep beep.

VOICE OVER  
It's the underwire on her bra. She'll have to take it off, hehe.

The Guard shakes his head.

GUARD  
I'm sorry, ma'am. You'll have to walk through the detector again.

The woman rolls her eyes and sighs. Back and through again. Beep Beep. Red lights.

GUARD  
Are you sure you have no other metal on you?

Starts to wand her again.

BUSINESS WOMAN

This is ridiculous! I need to get to where I'm going!

GUARD

I'm sorry, ma'am. It's procedure.

VOICE OVER

Maker her take everything off!

GUARD

Miss. I'm going to have to ask you... Please remove your clothing.

BUSINESS WOMAN

What?! Are you totally screwy?!

VOICE OVER

Maker her! Make her do it! Don't let her go any further. Demand she take off her clothes!

The Guard winces as if in pain. He stares angrily at the woman.

GUARD

Take off your clothes. *Now!*

VOICE OVER

Alright! Oh boy!

Deflected, the woman removes her white top and white skirt. She stands in the middle of the hallway wearing granny panties and a sports bra.

VOICE OVER

Aw bummer. Lame.

The Thug comes back around the corner.

THUG

There's that little pipsqueak.

VOICE OVER

Now's your chance. Get even with him. Brain him with the hand wand!

The Thug charges. The Guard chops The Thug in the middle of the forehead with the hand wand.

The business woman shrieks in horror.

VOICE OVER

Do her next. Shut her up!

GUARD

No.

The woman still shrieks at him. The Guard shuts his eyes and brains the screaming woman next. Quiet.

THE SECURITY SUPERVISOR walks up. He stops next to The Guard and looks at the two bodies on the floor.

GUARD

I had to stop them. I had to stop them.

The Supervisor looks him in the eye and extends his hand.

SUPERVISOR

Good job, son.

The Thug and the Business Woman stand looking out the broken window at the body of The Guard on the street below. The Supervisor also looks on.

The Thug is dressed in a nice shirt and slacks. He fingers the laminated credential hanging around his neck.

BUSINESS WOMAN

It's just so horrible.

THUG

He just started yelling and jumped out the window.

The Supervisor snorts and shakes his head.

SUPERVISOR

A bullet proof vest isn't going to protect from a fall like that.

FADE OUT.