"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 expressionless

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 it underneath his desk and opens his Lunch box.

Aaron is now eating his Lunch and smiling genuinely.

FADE OUT: