

Scam Man  
by  
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WGA Registration

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"Alternate title-"Jobs"

INT. OFFICE

A shot of a business manager sitting at a desk during a job interview. The opening shot is from the hero's p.o.v.

MANAGER

So Frank. You want to be a sou  
chef?

*Frank nods yes.*

We need to know that you will be  
willing to work overtime and  
weekends.

We see the hero in a chair eager to answer.

FRANK

Yes sir, that's not a problem I'm a  
hard worker.

MANAGER

I see you used to work at a  
pizzeria?

FRANK

Oh right...(clearing his  
throat) Well I was a short order  
cook.. I know it's not much but I'm  
willing to go through the training.  
I'm a fast learner.

MANAGER

Good... We'll get back to you soon!

Awkward moment.

FRANK

Is that what you need to know?

MANAGER

That's it, have a good day sir.

The manager gives Frank a long smile and stare with a slight  
head nod.

MANAGER

Next, please.

In walks a beautiful blond with a great personality...

GIRL  
(very peppy)  
Hello.

MANAGER  
Hi! how are you today!?

GIRL  
I'm doing great!!

As Frank is heading through the door he looks back very perplexed by their initial rapport.

Frank walks out the door there was a very long line of people. Its an open call interview for a restaurant line all the way down the street.

EXT. STREET

A woman walking the streets passing by the busy world. People going on buses. Checking the papers. Making phone calls. She finally reaches the apartment. Inside is Frank sitting at a table with his coffee with paper work. Stack of bills and a couple of cups next to them. Except for the man's working area. The apartment is well kept but very tight corners.

The women enters the apartment. We see some classic paintings of pastas and wines. The women looks upset, looks around and begins to clean the little apartment.

FRANK  
Hi (pause)I know how everything looks lately. Everything's going to get better soon.

JANE  
Well that reminds me...I have to tell you something.

FRANK  
Oh anything, what is it?

JANE  
I've decide I am going to move in with my parents for a little while.

FRANK  
What, you don't have to do that.

*Frank gets up and walks over to the fridge opens it up. The fridge looking very empty he grabs a bottle of water.*

FRANK

I thought we were helping each other here.

JANE

I know but they told me they are cutting shifts off my schedule.

*Jane places the bags on the small table.*

FRANK

Oh no!

*Frank walks over to the phone and about to dial.*

JANE

What are you doing?

FRANK

I'm calling your manager.

JANE

You don't have to do that! I told them I was fine with it.

FRANK

Okay then slow down.

JANE

And now I may be pregnant.

FRANK

(pause)

Are you sure?

JANE

Yes... I'm late.

*JANE WALKS OVER AND OPENS A WINDOW.*

FRANK

Your late? Then I'll have to support you.

JANE

(pauses)

My parents want to help me out so I can get back on my feet.

FRANK

I told you a few restaurant owners need a chef. It's just getting

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRANK (cont'd)  
pushed back till the place opens  
up. That's all. What? Wall street,  
housing, automobile industry it's  
all tight right now.

*The two of them are very close both trying to go in the  
opposite direction but its difficult to move.*

*Jane pauses and just looks over to her keys.*

JANE  
I'm sorry I don't want to end up  
with a broken willow.

*Jane walks away and moves closer to the door.*

FRANK  
What's that suppose to mean?

JANE  
It's like you just said its tough  
right now.

*We see the chairs don't even match the table.*

FRANK  
Its just for a little while longer.  
the manager Greg said they are  
still renovating the restaurant. He  
said he will need a chef. I'm not  
just waiting around. You see me  
looking for other jobs too. Just in  
case. Right!? Do you know what it's  
like... It's a jungle out there!  
People who are way over qualified  
are taking the lower positions. You  
could even look for yourself.

*Frank goes to grab the paper.*

JANE  
I know about it cause my friend  
Sheryl can't find work. She keeps  
telling me how hard it is... And  
she's always complaining.

FRANK  
That's her! (Pause) You know how  
you always wanted to have a  
baby? You didn't say it all the  
time but I knew that's what you  
really wanted. To take care of and  
raise a child. I love you and... I  
just want to help you. I will.

(she looks very sad and now without words.)

JANE  
Thank you Frank.

FRANK  
Please don't.

JANE  
My ride is outside I have to go.

*Jane opens the door and starts to walk out of the apartment.*

*Frank follows her outside.*

FRANK  
Why are they here?

JANE  
I'm sorry I just couldn't do it alone.

Outside her parents are sitting in car in the street

FRANK  
Jane... I's not over.

L'absente by Yann Tieresan starts to play.

Jane looks back at him and then starts to walk toward the car. She gets in the back and they drive away.

INT. Franks Apartment

Frank returns back up stairs enters the apartment and sees the bag of groceries. He pulls out the milk, bread, and eggs. He places them into the fridge. Frank tries to make a phone call only it's cut off because of an unpaid service. He grabs his keys, some change and leaves the apartment.

Camera follows Frank all the way to a phone booth near his house on a side street.

Frank looks around and sees little boy reading the paper.

FRANK  
Are you reading that paper?

KID  
Yes I'm reading the news.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Yup you are. Can I just see it for a second?

KID

Hold on it says that the unemployment is down to 6%.

FRANK

Huh, but why are you looking at that- (he looks at him in slight disbelief and keeps the Classifieds for him self)

KID

I'm trying to plan for my future. so if you'll excuse me. (turns his shoulder)

FRANK

Fine whatever you do. Don't fall in love.

*Kid looks at him in slight disbelief and keeps the Classifieds for him self.*

FRANK

Sorry I'll give it back to you.

*He makes his own phone call with some extra quarters. He calls the first job he could find.*

FRANK

Hello, I am calling about the job add you placed, your looking for servers. Right?

LADY

Yes we were. We just hired someone to fill the position.

FRANK

Oh really that fast?

LADY

That's right sir.

FRANK

Are there any other positions available?

(CONTINUED)

LADY

I'm sorry. Try back in about a month. We are hiring for all other positions then.

FRANK

Oh. Thanks for your time...

LADY

No problem.

Frank hangs up and dials another listing. The camera begins to circle around the phone booth. With music playing showing the speed at which Frank is going at and also all the hang ups. Cutting back and forth from the paper to his face talking on the phone and writing notes on the paper.

Finally he hangs up the phone one last time and searches his pockets and has no more change. Frank gets out of the phone booth to grab some change. Music stops when he opens the phone booth. Middle of L'absente by Yann Tiersan

EXT. Street-Mid Day

BUM

Do you have any change on you man.

FRANK

Come on I was gonna ask you for change. You probably have more money than me right now.

BUM

I have to make money here, I am tired.

FRANK

Can I please have a couple of quarters?

BUM

You don't look broke?

FRANK

Is that a joke? (he pulls out his pocket and shows the bum his empty wallet.)

*Bum finally hands him 50 cents.*

FRANK

Okay thank you sir.

(CONTINUED)



He turns away and looks through the classifieds and sees a job as a telemarketer. He places the call and he has a quick conversation with the secretary.

INT. Phone Booth

SECRETARY

Hello this is Samantha.

FRANK

Hi Samantha my name is Frank, I am just calling about the add to fill the telemarketing position.

SECRETARY

Okay Frank. Do you have experience in telemarketing.

FRANK

Yes I do about one year of experience.

SECRETARY

OK great! I'm going to set up an interview for you.

FRANK

Sounds good!

SECRETARY

OK that's great, Can you come in tomorrow.

FRANK

Sure can!

INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT-DUSK

Frank goes back to his apartment so he can change his clothes. Left and right he is trying to pick out the right shirt and tie. He stares into the dark mirror and finally feels ready.

L'Absentee Yann Tieresan stops playing

Next day Frank is walking on the streets entering the building.

He sits down waiting and finally he is called in from a distance to go into one of the offices for the interview.

INT. OFFICE-AFTERNOON

(CONTINUED)

SECRETARY

Hello do you have your resume with you.

FRANK

Yes I do.

SECRETARY

Have a seat the manager will be right with you.

Frank sits on the couch for a few months observing the atmosphere. A couple of beats later the manager waves him over from the distance. They walk across the large office floor.

INT. Office.

KENNY/MANAGER

Okay tell me about your self.

FRANK

Well I worked in sales and to keep me through culinary school. I was the chef for a restaurant till the owner sold the place... Now I would like to get back to sales, to pay the bills.

KENNY

How come your not with a company now... flipping burgers or some shit like that.

FRANK

Um, I was working on commission but they never turned around to pay me. So I'd rather do sales then serve bad food.

KENNY

Cold calls too? Huh?

FRANK

Yes sir, Qualified and passed it over to the closer.

KENNY

Did any of them go through?

FRANK

Yeah, but once I past it along I never was actually paid. So that was all.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

So, We pay people here.

FRANK

That's good!

Manager Stands up to give him the indication that the meaning is over. Frank hesitates and then stands and looks at him in the eye.

FRANK

Okay so. That's it.

KENNY

Yes for now, call you in about 24 hours.

FRANK

Okay do I have the job?

KENNY

(pauses) We just have to review it over... You can dial the main line tomorrow.

Frank shakes his hand and looks him in the eye.

Cut to the next day and Frank enters a store with great cooking supplies. He is admiring his surroundings what great chefs would have in their kitchen. He walks out and enters a phone booth makes a call to the office.

INT. Phone Booth

FRANK

Hello this is Frank I was told to call today about my job status.

SECRETARY

Okay please hold.

FRANK

All right.

SECRETARY

Kenny remembers you. He will call you back.

FRANK

Hold on a second...

Frank looks down and sees the number written on the phone booth

(CONTINUED)

FRANK  
Wait... Have him call this number.  
Its 555-510-8205

SECRETARY  
OK.

FRANK  
Thank you. Bye.

L'Absentee Yann Tieresan is beginning to play.

And now the waiting begins. He is posted right next to the phone for a few minutes. Wondering what is going on in his life. He is standing and waiting to here the phone ring. The day begins to fade to night and still no phone call. Then it rings.

FRANK  
Hello.

KENNY  
Hello Frank! Can you come in tomorrow morning?

FRANK  
Yeah. I can what time.?

KENNY  
9am

FRANK  
OK.

KENNY  
Great! We are going to start training you.

FRANK  
All right sounds good.

KENNY  
See ya tomorrow. Make sure you wear a shirt and tie.

They both hang up and Frank looks at the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. Office Next Day

Kenny is walking around coaching. Frank walks in and see's the call center.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Frank, It's good to see you.

FRANK

Its good to have work.

KENNY

What we do is have you call the lead sheet and see if we can get any warm ones and then go down to the house to pick up the paper work.

FRANK

Why not just fax them?

KENNY

We want to inspect the house and make sure it fits the standard condition.

*Kenny hands Frank a cell phone.*

FRANK

(Pause) cell phone what for?

KENNY

Company phone your going to need it out in the field.

FRANK

Sure will do.

CUT TO:

INT. Frank's office. Frank is on the phone.

FRANK

Yes you can keep the house and we get a borrow with better credit.

MAN

Yes OK.

FRANK

And then begin to rent the house and prevent the loss of the home.

MAN

Sounds good I would like to see a track history.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Not a problem. We will get that over to you right away.

The next few moments L'Absenté Yann Tieresan is playing over the background of all the moments of Frank at his new job. You can see that he is making progress.

He is dialing.

He is shown talking on the phone.

Music fades to Frank on looking at a picture of Jane.

INT. Office

KENNY

Remember the house you found on Seward Ave.

FRANK

Yea I do. what about it?

KENNY

Here's your check. They made the transfer to us!

*Kenny hands Frank a pay check!*

FRANK

That's good! So now what? They have to file for bankruptcy.

KENNY

The attorneys are on that as we speak.

*Kenny walks by the window to look through the blinds.*

Feels good to have some security and make it through this tough economy. Tough times, that's bullshit! There's still money to be made.

FRANK

Yeah! Let's hope it stays this way.

KENNY

We are lucky to have you. Haha Finish up your rounds and we can add on a bonus.

EXT: 2nd House.

(CONTINUED)

Frank drives up to a house to sign over another mortgage deal. A Jewish man opens the door as he is walking up the toward the house.

JEWISH MAN  
What Can I help you?

FRANK  
I am here to pick up some signed papers.

JEWISH MAN  
No, I thought I told you guys I can't let this happen unless I know where it's going to.

FRANK  
Its going back to the mortgage company.

JEWISH MAN  
It should be? I want to see a client who had kept their home through the foreclosure.

FRANK  
OK. I will get that to you then.

JEWISH MAN  
(Slightly Angry)  
Yes, file to my attorney then maybe we will continue to talk! Otherwise don't come here anymore.

*Jewish man slams the door in front of Frank.*

BUM  
Hello do you have any change?

FRANK  
I really don't I'm sorry.

BUM  
(pause)  
Your too away from who you are?

FRANK  
I'm sorry?

CUT TO:

EXT: 3rd House

(CONTINUED)

Two men what look like locksmiths are wearing construction clothes. As they are working a police officer walks out of his house next door.

MAN ONE

Did you see who just walked out of that house.

MAN TWO

Yeah...a cop..so?

MAN ONE

So, Why wouldn't you tell me a cop lived right next door.

MAN TWO

I didn't know. And besides... we just changed the locks remember.

*Man two's cell phone rings. He Answers*

MAN TWO

Yes sir.

KENNY

Hey, Did you guys finish?

MAN TWO

Yes sir just locking up.

KENNY

Good. One of our guys and a lady are coming by to rent it out. Lock up and get the hell out of there.

INT: RESTAURANT

Frank is sitting at a booth by himself and a woman walk in with her little daughter a young child around 3 to 4 years old.

LADY

Frank?

FRANK

Yes that's me. Maria?

MARIA

Yes.

FRANK

Yes we spoke over the phone.

*He reaches to shake his hand, and Maria pulls away frantic.*

(CONTINUED)



MARIA

Why's is the loan taking so long  
you said I could keep my house And  
it's coming to close in a week.

FRANK

Well I'm not sure. We thought you  
were you interested in leasing.

MARIA

No. The owner told me I was getting  
a loan from Samuels Company.

*Maria shows the foreclosure form a Samuels  
Mortgage Company.*

FRANK

I work for Longwells. What was the  
owners name?

MARIA

His name was Kenny?

FRANK

Kenny, why is Kenny giving out two  
different companies? I thought you  
were leasing.

MARIA

I need to take care of my children,  
and they don't want to leave. Oh my  
God-I'm getting scammed here.

FRANK

I think there's a misunderstanding  
here...

*Maria is beginning to seem a little nervous.*

MARIA

Are you kidding me, can you just  
tell me if I will keep my home.

FRANK

I'm sorry mam I'm just not sure.

MARIA

Fucking ridiculous!

FRANK

Ok, calm down. I'm sure we can work  
something out.

(CONTINUED)

*The little girl is looking very sad at this point. And it hurts Maria to see her like this.*

MARIA

I'm sorry honey (to her daughter) I guess I won't be needing these!

*Maria throws the keys at Frank!*

FRANK

What? That's not me.

*Maria takes her daughter by the hand and walks out.*

Frank stands there very hurt and looks up at the chef cooking. He shakes his head- and notices that they made a scene. He looks to everyone with no words left to say.

L'Absente Yann Tieresan is playing to its end.

CUT TO

Frank's entering the building. He takes the stairs and then enters Kenny's office.

FRANK

Hey Kenny.

KENNY

Yeah Frank. How did it go?

FRANK

Not very well.

KENNY

Did you show the lady the new place.?

FRANK

No because she said you told her you would keep her home.

KENNY

You just have to relax your not going to make a deal by getting all nervous.

*Frank pauses to keep his cool*

FRANK

I'm relaxed.

Kenny walks around his desk.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Listen, we are going go on a little down time. This will give us a break before, so you can cool down.

FRANK

Oh what do you mean down time.

KENNY

It's a little hiatus!

FRANK

A hiatus? One minute this office is the best service in town. The next minute we are on a hiatus.

KENNY

That's the business sometimes. Sit down your getting too emotional.

FRANK

No sir your messing with people's lives and their children. This is nothing but false promises. And where I draw the line.

KENNY

And what do you plan on doing walking into a burger joint for work.

FRANK

Can I get my pay? I'm done.

Kenny looks at him and hands him his envelope, Frank grabs it looks through it to double check the cash is there. He leaves the office and Kenny talks loud enough for Frank to hear him down the hall.

KENNY

Hey remember. My doors always open.

CUT TO:

Frank's walking in the street as he walks faster. The homeless man approaches Frank.

HOMELESS MAN

Hi can I have a dollar.

FRANK

Here you go man.

Frank hands the homeless man about a bunch of singles.

(CONTINUED)

HOMELESS MAN

Thanks Sir.

Frank continues to Jane's Parents Apartment.

EXT. Janes house.

Frank rings the bell and Jane answers.

JANE

Frank, what are you doing here?

FRANK

Hi Jane, Just thought I stop by  
to to see if you needed anything.

JANE

I'm fine.

FRANK

Are you sure?

*Frank pulls out the wad of money in the envelope.*

JANE

What's this from?

FRANK

I worked for it just take it.

*Frank gives her the envelope with the cash.*

JANE

All right then. (pause) Bye Frank.

Frank is standing in the hallway with his head down.

CUT TO:

INT. KENNYS OFFICE

Enters an assistant. She is a younger intern.

INTERN

Sir we have to go.

MANAGER

I'll tell you when we go.

INTERN

They are changing the locks.

Kenny is livid.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

I said shut up. I'll tell you when we leave!

INTERN

I'm not getting locked in. Bye I'm leaving.

KENNY

Just go.

He puts his head down and the new owner walks in and he is a music record owner. He has a tag of his company around his neck.

RECORD OWNER

Guess what, I just bought you out!

THE END.