

Six O'Clock

By

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INT. CHI CHI'S FASHION - DAY

MIKEY THE MUTE is sitting on the high chair in front of the cash register, looking bored out of his mind, with his mouth open and his eyes low. He's an oafy looking individual (20s) who doesn't look very smart, but might damn well be and you would never do know it.

TONY "BIG NOSE" is beside him leaning on the counter looking just as bored. He's staring blankly out into space. He's a skinny little guy (20s) with a look of innocence on him, and a sort of kindness. This guy is definitely a pushover.

WILL, aka MC BILL, is sitting lazily on a folding chair across from them, beside the perfumes and the bikinis, with a serious ass face, staring straight ahead. He's bored out of his mind, as well. He's a wrinkled man (late 30s) who's still trying to live his youth. A sort of man-child.

The three of them do nothing, and have *been* doing nothing all day, while the clothing and perfume store they're working in remains nonactive and lifeless.

TONY

Throw as a couple lines MC BILL.
Spit something for the boys.

WILL gives TONY an uninterested glare.

WILL

I can't. I'm not inspired enough...

MIKEY THE MUTE's head drops a couple times, as he tries to keep himself from knocking out.

WILL, aka MC BILL, inhales deeply from his mouth. MIKEY and TONY turn their eyes towards him. WILL exhales. The other two look away. WILL then takes out white iPod headphones from his pocket and puts them on. He puts loud hip hop music on, and starts bumping.

TONY "BIG NOSE" scratches his head, then sticks his finger inside his fat nostril. He wipes a booger on his jeans.

MIKEY starts falling asleep again. And this time, he does. His head hangs on his chest.

WILL and Tony turn their eyes towards him.

A little bit of drool falls from MIKEY's open mouth. It lands on his crotch area.

WILL gives one lazy chuckle.

(CONTINUED)

Then, from the loudspeaker above in the ceiling, a dominating and scary voice, a woman's voice, shouts aloud.

LOUDSPEAKER

Michael!

MIKEY snaps his head back alive.

LOUDSPEAKER

Wake your ass up! Get back to work!

MIKEY looks up at one of the cameras above and nods his head.

LOUDSPEAKER

William!

WILL takes off one of the headphones.

LOUDSPEAKER

Take that crap out of your ears!
And get back to work. Now!

WILL, looking up at the camera, says

WILL

What work!? There's no one around!

LOUDSPEAKER

It's almost six.

WILL

(under his breath)
Yeah, thank God.

LOUDSPEAKER

How much have you sold today?

WILL exhales.

WILL

Nothing.

LOUDSPEAKER

Nothing!? You've made *no* money
today!?

WILL

Well it isn't our fault, the
store's been dead all day!

LOUDSPEAKER
You've made nothing!?

WILL
It isn't our fault. Blame the
economy or something. This whole
country is going to shit anyways.

LOUDSPEAKER
Listen to me close, if you three
dirtbags go the whole day without a
single goddamn sale, one of you is
getting fired!

WILL
What?

LOUDSPEAKER
That's right, one of you will get
the boot, and it's about damn time,
too!

Each of them looks up, thinking how unfair that is.

LOUDSPEAKER
Make it happen!

There is silence among them for a couple seconds.

WILL
What a bitch...

TONY
Is she serious? We're gonna lose
our jobs?

He looks at MIKEY, then WILL, worried as hell.

WILL
One of us is.

TONY
How are we supposed to make a sale
in the next...

He looks at his watch.

TONY
Twenty-three minutes?

MIKEY looks just as worried as TONY.

WILL doesn't seem too fazed by it.

WILL
We probably won't.

TONY
What do you mean we probably won't?
Aren't you worried about losing
your *job*?

WILL
Oh, I'm not gonna lose my job Big
Nose--

TONY
-- Stop calling me that --

WILL
I'm the one who actually *makes* the
sales here. You two are just the
help. If any one of us is getting
fired, it's one of you. Probably
the oaf.

MIKEY glazes scornfully at WILL.

TONY
How do you know? Ms. Lorenzo *hates*
you.

WILL
Yeah, but she doesn't hate money.
And I bring her *lots* of it.

WILL smiles proudly.

TONY
Oh yeah? Then how come you weren't
able to sell to that black lady
that came in today asking about the
lingerie?

WILL
Are you kidding me? That black
whore didn't have a penny to her
name!

MIKEY is shaking his head disgracefully.

WILL
She's what you call a *window*
shopper.

TONY's head is hanging down.

TONY

Oh God I *need* this job.

MIKEY is looking at both of them, not saying anything.

WILL

Hey guy, *He* can't help you. In here, there's only *one* miracle worker. And you're lookin' at him!

WILL smiles arrogantly.

TONY

Oh Christ.

WILL

Besides, it's real simple, guy. If no one comes along, all we have to do is make a purchase *ourselves*. One of us just buys something, anything, and boom, our jobs are saved.

MIKEY is nodding his head.

WILL

Am I a genius or what?

TONY

Not really. But yeah, we'll do *that*. I have no money, though.

WILL

What do you mean you have no money?

TONY

I *mean*, I have *no* money.

WILL

You lie. You always have money.

TONY

Well, not today. I took Belinda out shopping yesterday and she wiped me out clean.

WILL

Well, neither do I...

TONY

That's no surprise...

TONY and WILL turn towards MIKEY.

(CONTINUED)

MIKEY doesn't say anything. He just signals to them that he too, has no money.

TONY
Great... Now what? Genius.

WILL
Well, we could take it from the register.

TONY
How does that make sense smart ass? She *checks* it every night, she'll know we made no profits.

WILL
What do you want from me, guy? I'm not a planmaker, alright?

TONY
A what?

WILL
I'm a salesman. And a *musician!*

TONY
(low)
Yeah well, you're not that either...

WILL
Why don't you think of something?

Just then, a red haired woman (40s), wearing a red blouse, blue jeans, glasses on her face, and carrying a large red purse, slowly walks inside the store. She's looking all around.

TONY looks at WILL. WILL looks at the lady. And MIKEY looks at all three of them.

The lady walks by WILL.

WILL
(Clears throat)
Hello.

RED LADY
(High pitched voice)
Hallow.

WILL is taken back by her annoyingly shrill voice.

WILL

Um... Are you looking for something special, ma'am?

RED LADY

Something *special*?

WILL

Is there something I can help you find?

RED LADY

No. I can find it myself!

WILL

O--K...

The RED LADY walks on to the back of the store and searches through the shirts on special.

WILL looks at TONY, and TONY mouths quietly,

TONY

Smooth.

WILL

Fuck you.

RED LADY

Excuse me!?

The RED LADY is giving WILL a stank look.

WILL

Nothing, nothing. I was speaking to my associate here.

The RED LADY rolls her eyes and keeps searching through the clothes.

WILL turns back to TONY and gives him a "Fuck You" sign with his arms.

MIKEY is shaking his head.

The whole time the RED LADY is searching the clothes, she repeatedly keeps looking up at the three of them.

Then, another woman walks in. A small Chinese lady (40s) wearing a white polo shirt and jeans. She's carrying a plastic bag with her.

(CONTINUED)

CHINA

Hello!

WILL AND TONY

Hello!

WILL

Is there something I can help you with?

CHINA

As a matter of fact there ees!

She goes over to the counter and puts the plastic bag on top.

CHINA

I would like to return this.

She takes out a pair of brand new jeans, similar to the ones she is wearing.

TONY

What's wrong with it?

CHINA

I find cheapah pair in othah store.

TONY

Oh.

CHINA

Yes, I want full refund. Here ees is the receipt.

She hands TONY the receipt. MIKEY is the one that takes it, though.

WILL

Are you shore? Maybe that pair is cheaper for a reason. Know what I mean? Maybe the quality is not as good.

CHINA

No no, eet's same pair. Same qualitee. Just cheapah!

MIKEY rings up the register and opens it up. He takes out \$40 and hands it to her.

The lady counts it.

(CONTINUED)

CHINA

Good!

She takes out her wallet and puts it in.

WILL sits back down, looking serious as hell.

CHINA

Thank you!

She walks out.

TONY

Great, now we need to sell even more.

The RED LADY comes walking from the back.

WILL

Didn't find anything?

RED LADY

Excuse me?

WILL

Um... Did you not, you know, find anything you liked... Like a shirt or something...

RED LADY

No, I didn't *find* anything I liked!

WILL

Sorry to hear that...

The RED LADY walks towards the exit.

RED LADY

Yeah well, you should be.

The voice from the loudspeaker comes back up again.

LOUDSPEAKER

Hey you!

The RED LADY stops, looks around quickly.

LOUDSPEAKER

Don't you walk out that door! --
Tony, William, check her purse
she's stealing! She's stealing!

WILL

Crap!

TONY and WILL spring into action, and so does the RED LADY! She goes running out the store, with WILL and TONY several paces behind her.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The RED LADY jumps into her small Volkswagen, closes the door immediately, and locks it.

WILL comes slamming into her door, which makes her jump, and starts banging on the window. TONY is on the other side doing the same, trying to get the door open.

WILL

Open the door! You open this door!

TONY

Stop or we'll call the police!

The RED LADY is laughing.

RED LADY

HAAAHAAAHAAAA!!!

She starts the car.

WILL

Don't you dare do it you ugly old whore!

The RED LADY starts pulling back.

TONY

No, please!

RED LADY

Suck my dick assholes!

She puts the car on drive and takes off.

RED LADY

Wooooooo!!!

WILL

You witch! -- Goddammit!

TONY

We got your license plate!

The car goes out of sight.

(CONTINUED)

...

TONY
We're fucked.

They walk back inside the store. MIKEY is standing at the entrance looking worried.

They all go back inside.

INT. CHI CHI'S FASHION - CONTINUOUS

The three of them each go back to the same spots they were in before.

They all look scared. Especially WILL, now.

LOUDSPEAKER
Well, well, well -- Not only have you not made a sale today, but you've also managed to let one go, and allow merchandise to get stolen, at the same time. If I'm not mistaken, I think you've managed to triple your losses.

WILL
Blame Big Nose! It's his job to keep an eye on the customers!

TONY
Fuck you.

LOUDSPEAKER
Both of you shut up. That means you too, Michael!

MIKEY THE MUTE looks up at her confused.

LOUDSPEAKER
If your losses are not recuperated by the time six o'clock comes around, you can all consider yourselves unemployed!

WILL
What!?

LOUDSPEAKER
And no overtime!

WILL
That's bullshit!

...

WILL
Great.

TONY
What a bitch...

WILL
Shit!

TONY
Now what are we going to do?

WILL
Christ, I don't know. -- Hope for a
miracle I guess...

TONY
I though you said you were the
miracle worker!

WILL
It's a *metaphor*!

TONY
That is *not* a metaphor!

WILL
Well it's an expression!

TONY
Fuck... We're fucked.

WILL
You got that right...

TONY
We have about --

TONY checks his watch.

TONY
Oh Christ. We have about twelve
minutes left! We're so fucked.

WILL
Next person that walks through that
door, I'm gonna sell the shit out
of them! Just watch me.

(CONTINUED)

TONY

That doesn't even make sense.

WILL

Cool it, will ya' grammar nazi?

TONY

I am not a nazi.

Then, someone walks inside. A cute woman (30s) looking very professional.

CUTE WOMAN

Hello!

WILL AND TONY

Hi, hello!

WILL

Come in! How may we help you today?

CUTE WOMAN

Hi, my name is Yolanda.

TONY

Hello, Yolanda.

YOLANDA

I was wondering if any of you were interested in purchasing mannequins for display?

WILL

Excuse me?

YOLANDA

I'm with Fred's Man O'Quinn Warehouse, and I noticed that the mannequins you have outside are --

WILL

We're not interested.

YOLANDA

Is one of you the boss?

WILL

That's right, I am. MC Bill is the name. And we're not interested.

YOLANDA

Oh... OK. Thank you for your time.

She leaves.

(CONTINUED)

WILL
White whore.

TONY
Jesus, why is every woman you come
across a whore?

WILL
Because they are!

...

MIKEY is looking down at his feet.

WILL
What's the matter Mike? You look
worried. It's about losing your
job, isn't it?

MIKEY looks up at him.

MIKEY
(sarcastic)
Uhh... I don't know, *maybe*. -- What
else would it be smart ass?

WILL is offended.

WILL
Jeez, sorry. I was just asking.

MIKEY rolls his eyes.

WILL
(scoffs)
I like you better when you're not
saying anything.

...

Some time passes.

...

TONY is looking at his watch. The time reads, 5:55 PM.

TONY
Great. It's official. We're done
for.

WILL
Calm down, will ya' Big Nose? --

TONY

-- Stop calling me that. --

WILL

You gotta have a little faith!
Don't worry, someone always comes
in the last minute.

Just then, an older lady (60s) walks in.

WILL looks at TONY and smiles arrogantly.

WILL

Right on time. -- Hello!

TONY

Hi!

OLD LADY

(softly)

Hello.

WILL

Hello, young lady, how can we help
you today?

WILL winks at TONY.

The OLD LADY smiles.

OLD LADY

Well, I'm looking to buy a prom
dress.

WILL

Graduating High School already are
you?

He laughs, so does she.

OLD LADY

It's a gift for my niece. She's
graduating soon, and she asked me
to come buy a dress for her.

TONY suddenly turns completely happy.

OLD LADY

What are your prices?

WILL

Well, most prom dresses here cost
about \$200 or more. It's a bit

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WILL (cont'd)
pricey, but they're of the highest
quality.

OLD LADY
Oh that's not too bad. I expected
it would have been more expensive.

WILL
Well, if more expensive is what you
want, then we have plenty of those
too!

WILL starts laughing out loud then so does TONY and the OLD LADY.

WILL leads the OLD LADY to where the prom dresses, by all the other dresses.

WILL
What color did you have in mind?

OLD LADY
Red I guess. It's her favorite
color.

WILL
Really? Mine, too! Your niece has
good taste. I'm sure she'll love
what we have.

He gives her a wink.

TONY looks like he's on the verge of celebrating.

TONY
(low)
Yes!

He turns to MIKEY.

TONY
If we sell one of those we'll more
than triple what we lost. We may
just keep our jobs yet. Let's just
hope the miracle worker doesn't
fuck this one up.

WILL is showing the OLD LADY an elegant, yet simple, red dress.

WILL

This one is a hot seller. Flew off the shelves left and right, all the girls are taking em'.

OLD LADY

It's very nice.

WILL

And it only costs \$180 here. It's a steal!

She looks interested.

WILL

But may I make another suggestion?

He takes the red dress and rehanges it. Then, he pulls out another red dress. This one is brilliant, and fashionably designed.

WILL

This one is a masterpiece. No others like it anywhere. And we only have two left. It's a beauty!

OLD LADY

It *is* beautiful.

WILL

It's more than beautiful. If your daughter wears this --

OLD LADY

My niece --

WILL

If your niece wears this, she'll be the most envied, looked-at girl in the whole damn prom! Jennifer Lawrence wore this dress, you know. Do you know, Jennifer Lawrence?

OLD LADY

Oh yes, my grandchildren *love* the Hunger Games. She's very pretty.

WILL

She's gorgeous! And has excellent taste. This is the dress she wore to her prom.

(CONTINUED)

OLD LADY

Really?

He lets her hold the dress.

WILL

That's right. Won Prom Queen and everything.

OLD LADY

I didn't know that...

WILL

Well it's true. And it costs only 500 dollars.

OLD LADY

I don't know... That might be a bit too much.

WILL

Not at all. Not for what you're getting. Your niece will be the happiest girl in the world when you give her this! Isn't that worth more than 500 dollars?

OLD LADY

Of course, but --

WILL

And you know what, if it doesn't really work out, you can come back and return it for a full refund! But I implore you to take it, just so you could see the look on her face when you give it to her.

OLD LADY

Mhmm...

WILL

Matter of fact, I think you should take them both. Just in case! Whichever she *doesn't* use, you can return it just the same. Works out for everyone!

OLD LADY

Maybe I should bring her instead. Let her choose.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

No, that's not necessary. You can do this all on your own. In fact, she'll prefer it that way! Trust me. I think you taking it today is the best thing you can do for all of us! Especially your niece.

He smiles widely.

OLD LADY

... Well... OK.

WILL

You'll take them?

OLD LADY

Why not.

WILL does one loud clap.

WILL

Fantastic!

He looks over at TONY and MIKEY, who are just as happy, and already celebrating.

WILL

Excellent choice. Let's go ring you up.

He leads her to the counter. He puts both dresses on top.

MIKEY stands up, and scans their price tags.

WILL is smiling like a happy child at TONY, and TONY is smiling the same right back.

MIKEY

That'll be 727 dollars and 60 cents.

The OLD LADY starts going through her purse.

WILL

You've made this a special day, grandma. you're niece is going to be so happy.

OLD LADY

I hope so. At least I can finally go home and watch television. Gone With The Wind is on HBO later. I haven't seen that movie in ages.

(CONTINUED)

Just then, her cell phone starts ringing.

OLD LADY
Oh, excuse me a second.

She takes it out of her purse and answers it.

OLD LADY
Hello? -- Eleanor? What's wrong
honey? -- Alex? -- He is? What
happened? -- Oh my God, where? --
What hospital is he in? -- OK, I'm
on my way there now!

She hangs up.

TONY
What's happened?

OLD LADY
One of my grandsons has just been
in a car accident!

MIKEY gasps.

WILL
Jesus...

TONY
Is he OK?

OLD LADY
He's badly hurt, he's about to go
into surgery.

WILL
That's horrible.

OLD LADY
I have to go now. I have to be
there.

TONY looks WILL worried, and MIKEY looks at both of them.

The OLD LADY starts heading towards the exit.

WILL
But, what about the dresses? Aren't
you going to take them?

OLD LADY
I'm sorry, I can't I have to go.

WILL
But what about your niece!?

The OLD LADY walks out, and leaves.

The three are speechless.

WILL is stuck staring out the door, in complete disbelief,
with his mouth open.

MIKEY is frozen, too.

TONY looks petrified. He checks his watch. It says, 6:01.

THE END.