

KENNETH. A bank.

Huh.

Just like my mom. I never even thought of that.

Thanks for the suggestion, Corrina.

CORRINA. No problem. I hope it works out.

KENNETH. Yeah, me too!

(**CORRINA exits.**)

Thanks again! That sounds -

Yeah, that just -

Thank you!

{*}

(*The lights rise on Primary Trust Bank.*)

(**KENNETH sits at a desk across from CLAY.**)

(**BERT stands in a corner behind KENNETH.**)

CLAY. (*Looking at Kenneth's application.*) All right.

Okay.

Let's see here, we have -

(*Looking things over.*)

Ah, you forgot to fill in your zip code.

(*He slides the clipboard across the desk.*)

KENNETH. Oh. Sorry. Sorry sorry.

CLAY. No, it's okay. HR is just - if every blank square isn't filled out - don't even get me started.

(*As KENNETH hands CLAY the clipboard, it drops to the floor.*)

KENNETH. I'm sorry. Again.

BERT. (*To KENNETH.*) You don't have to keep apologizing.

CLAY. No, I'm sure that was my fault, I got it. Relax.

(*Reviewing the application.*)

Great great great. Nice nice nice.

Okay.

Kenneth.

Why don't you tell me a little about yourself?

(*A moment.*)

BERT. Ken.

KENNETH. Sorry. Me?

CLAY. If you like, yeah - tell me, you know - why do you want this job?

(*A moment.*)

BERT. Kenneth.

KENNETH. I need money. My old boss is leaving town and I'll take anything I can get.

CLAY. Okay. All right. The honest approach. I can appreciate that.

BERT. You also like numbers.

KENNETH. I also like numbers.

CLAY. Good. That's great, we're a bank, we have plenty of numbers.

It doesn't say here, but do you have any previous banking experience?

Kenneth?

KENNETH. No.

CLAY. Okay. That's okay.

BERT. But you do have experience bookkeeping.

KENNETH. I do have experience - keeping books. I worked at a bookshop for twenty years and ran the numbers for Sam.

CLAY. He's the boss leaving town?

KENNETH. Yes.

CLAY. Books, huh? I should read more.

KENNETH. My mother worked at a bank.

CLAY. Did she?

KENNETH. She did. She worked at Mutual Loan for over ten years until she got cancer and died.

BERT. All right.

CLAY. Oh shit. Sorry, man.

BERT. Let's switch tracks.

KENNETH. But I loved working at the bookstore. I love books. Walter Mosley and Edith Wharton. I also read a lot of Stephen King and -

CLAY. Oh, I can get down with some Stephen King. Those crazy ass kids in the corn?

KENNETH. Uh-huh.

CLAY. That clown with the - devil - the teeth and the dog with rabies? Jesus. That man doesn't ever want me to sleep with the lights off. Haha.

So are you good with people?

KENNETH. Yes.

Yes.

BERT. You *are* good with people.

KENNETH. I *am* good with people.

CLAY. (*Looking at the application.*) And you went to Easton?

KENNETH. I did. For one year. I didn't graduate.

CLAY. But did you go to games?

KENNETH. (*He did not go to games.*) Hahaha.

CLAY. (*Chanting.*) Gold, green, yellow, blue!

These colors stay true!

On the field!

In the dirt!

Huskies never

RUFF RUFF RUFF!!!

Hahahahaha, oh man. Good old Easton. I was quarterback for the Huskies. I had all of my hair and six girls waiting for me after every game.

(*He sighs.*)

Those were the days.

BERT. Agree with him.

KENNETH. Those *were* the days.

CLAY. You're trying to take me down memory lane, haha. I usually wait until happy hour to get all nostalgic.

End Here

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KENNETH. You go to happy hour?

CLAY. Yeah. Most of us grab some wings and beers every Friday night at Chi Chi's. If you come onboard -

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