

``THE NIGHT AUDITOR``

by

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FADE IN:

INT.-DUNGEON- NIGHT (DREAM)

Three men with guns stand in front of a man tied to a chair.

Bloodied, lacerated and gasping for air.

Man in Chair

How many times do I have to tell

YOU I KNOW NOTHING

Spits Blood

Speaking with a Russian accent.

Russian #1

You will tell me what I need to know

One of the Russians begins to slap and punch the man, another, spits in his face.

RUSSIAN #2

NOW, ARE YOU READY TO TELL US THE CODE

MAN IN CHAIR

NEVER

THE THREE MEN CONTINUE TO TALK AMONGST EACH OTHER IN RUSSIAN. ONE OF THEM GOES TO UNTIE THE MAN IN THE CHAIR. HE GETS UP BUT IMMEDIATELY FALLS TO THE GROUND.

THEY HELP HIM UP, TAKE HIM INTO ANOTHER HOLDING CELL AND FORCEFULLY THROWS HIM IN THE CELL. DOOR SHUTS SWIFTLY.

TIME PASSES, ONE OF THE MEN COMES IN WITH A BUCKET OF WATER. THE MAN IN THE CHAIR IS UNCONCIOUS. ONE OF THE RUSSIANS THROWS THE BUCKET OF WATER IN HIS FACE.

INT.- BEDROOM- MORNING

TWO YOUNG KIDS STAND IN FRONT OF A BED WITH WATER GUNS
SQUIRTING RAPIDLY.

Josh wakes up frantically.

JOSH
What the Hell!!

This is Joshua Summers, late twenties, handsome, lovable
personality. Josh leaps up to see his children standing
in front of him.

YOUNGEST CHILD
Wake up daddy!

Josh looks befuddled, realizes that he was just dreaming.
Both children sprint out of the room.

JOSH
Damn!!

Josh flails around in the bed.

FRIEDA
(screams)
Josh come on out of that
room!

Josh Pulls himself together, put on his
slippers and gets out of the bed and heads into
the kitchen

Int.- Kitchen - Morning

FRIEDA IS IN THE KITCHEN COOKING BREAKFAST. FRIEDA IS
JOSH'S WIFE, house mom , aggressive and completely
opposite of Josh.

The kitchen is filled with smoke. Josh enters
the kitchen

JOSH
Don't you think you should
open a window or something?

Freida

IT'S JUST A LITTLE SMOKE

The smoke is coming from the microwave. Frieda is burning microwavable breakfast.

JOSH

I appreciate the effort but I could have.....

FRIEDA

You could have what? Sit down before it gets cold.

She throws down a microwaveable breakfast that is half burnt and half edible. Josh glances at the clock and realizes that he is late for work.

THE KIDS SIT AT THE TABLE ACROSS FROM JOSH. THE KIDS ARE EATING HOMEMADE PANCAKES, EGGS AND BACON.

Josh looks confused.

JOSH

Crap, Why didn't you wake me up?

FRIEDA

You a grown man, I am not your momma besides I thought the smoke would.

Josh

AND WHERE IS MY BACON, EGGS AND pancakes?

Frieda

WE RAN OUT, IT LOOKS PRETTY SIMILAR

Josh picks up the food and eyes it dismissively, gets up and rushes to get ready for work. Josh is in the shower, the water is scolding hot so it looks like he is break dancing.

INT.- THE GAZETTE - DAY

Josh is low to the ground as he navigates around chairs to get to his desk. It looks like a scene out of mission impossible. He is crawling, ducking and rolling his way to his desk. He is almost at his desk when he literally rolls into a co-worker.

CO-WORKER

When did you lose the use of
your legs?

Josh's co-worker is fresh out of college, geeky white male who is disturbingly irritating.

JOSH

Just tell me where Mr.
Donaldson is?

Mr. Donaldson is the Department Supervisor.

CO-WORKER (WHISPERS)

Don't know, but I heard that
he was looking for you.

Josh

WHY ARE YOU WHISPERING?

JOSH

I'm not even that late.

CO-WORKER

Well, (stops his stop watch)
you are approximately thirty-
five minutes late and
counting because you haven't
made it to your desk.

JOSH

You've been timing me?

CO-WORKER

Just looking out for a fellow
writer, you would do the same
for me.

JOSH

You have no idea what I would
like to do for you.

We see a quick daydream of Josh throwing his co-worker
out the window.

JOSH SNAPS BACK TO REALITY

Co-worker

YOU CAN THANK ME LATER, OH COOKIES!

Josh's co-workers spots a tray of oatmeal cookies and his
attention is adverted

Int. - The Gazette - Later

JOSH IS SITTING AT HIS DESK NERVOUSLY TYPING AT HIS
COMPUTER. JOSH IS WORKING ON AN ARTICLE. MR. DONALDSON
COMES AROUND THE CORNER.

MR. DONALDSON

So you decided to show up
today I see

JOSH

I'm so sorry Mr. Donaldson it
won't happen again.

MR. DONALDSON

Can I see you in my office
for a sec?

Josh

Sure

AS THEY WALK TO MR. DONALDSON OFFICE, IN SLOW MOTION WE
CAN SEE CO-WORKERS MAKING FUNNY FACES, TWISTING NIPPLES,
SOMEONE WITH A TRASH CAN THROWING UP IN IT, AND LEWD
SIGNS.

MR. DONALDSON

HAVE A SEAT JOSH

JOSH

DO YOU MIND IF I JUST STAND?

MR. DONALDSON (QUICK AND SMUG)

NO, SIT DOWN

JOSH TAKES A SEAT.

MR. DONALDSON

YOU'VE BEEN HERE FOR AWHILE AND WE EXPECT A LOT FROM YOU. LATELY IT SEEMS AS IF YOU'RE OFF YOUR GAME, LOST YOUR EDGE, MISSING THE HOLE, LICKING AROUND THE TUSH

JOSH

IM NOT SURE I FOLLOW YOU

MR. DONALDSON

WE EXPECT EXCELLENCE AND NOTHING LESS. YOU MAY HAVE HAD A FEW GOOD ARTICLES HERE AND THERE BUT WE NEED CONSISTENCY.

JOSH

IM ONE OF THE TOP PRODUCING WRITERS HERE, IVE BEEN A LITTLE DISTRACTED LATELY BUT I CAN GET IT BACK

MR. DONALDSON

WE WONT HAVE THIS CONVERSATION AGAIN OR IT WILL BE OUR LAST. AND DON'T BE LATE AGAIN. UNDERSTOOD?

JOSH

YES SIR, AND I WILL STEP IT UP AND...

MR. DONALDSON (INTERRUPTING)

CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND YOU

JOSH GETS UP TO LEAVE. AS HE LEAVES THE OFFICE HE TAKES A

GLANCE OVER TO SEE A PICTURE OF MR. DONALDSON FAMILY, HIS SON HAS DOWN SYNDROME, DAUGHTER LOOKS LIKE SHE IS ANOREXIC AND HIS WIFE IS OVERWEIGHT.

JOSH TREMBLES AS HE LEAVES HIS OFFICE.

INT. - HOUSE OF WINGS - LATE AFTERNOON

JOSH IS OUT WITH A COUPLE OF FRIENDS AT A LOCAL WING SPOT. IT'S LIKE A POOR MANS HOOTERS AND DONKS PUT TOGETHER.

JOSH

CAN YOU BELIEVE MR. DONALDSON TOLD ME PRETTY MUCH THAT I NEED TO DO BETTER OR I'M FIRED

CARY

HE PROBABLY JUST DOESN'T LIKE YOU.

CARY, EARLY THIRTIES, CALM ONE OF THE CREW. JOSH'S LONG TIME FRIEND.

JOSH

WHY WOULDN'T HE LIKE ME?

BLAKE

HE PROBABLY THINKS YOUR COMING FOR HIS

JOB

BLAKE, LATE TWENTIES, ASSHOLE OF THE CREW, SAYS WHAT HE WANTS AND DOES WHAT HE WANTS.

JOSH

PLEASE, I'M FOCUSED ON GETTING OUT NOT STAYING IN

CARY

FRIEDA WOULD KILL YOU IF YOU LEFT THAT

JOB

BLAKE

YOU RIGHT ABOUT THAT, YOU REMEMBER THAT TIME SHE FOUND OUT ABOUT YOU GOING TO THE STRIP CLUB WITH US AND ALL YOUR CLOTHES WAS OUTSIDE IN THE DRIVE WAY.

CARY

OH, AND REMEMBER THE TIME WE ALL WENT OUT TO EAT AND YOUR COUSIN CAME WITH US AND SHE THOUGHT YOU WERE WITH ANOTHER GIRL. AND SHE SLASHED ALL OF YOUR TIRES AND BROKE ALL YOUR WINDOWS.

JOSH

OKAY, OKAY, ENOUGH OF GOING DOWN MEMORY LANE. I WAS THERE REMEMBER.

BLAKE

LOOK, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CRANK OUT SOME KILLER ARTICLES AND GET YOUR ASS IN ON TIME AND YOU GOOD.

CARY

DON'T LET THAT MAN STRESS YOU, ANYWAY, HOW IS THE SCRIPT GOING?

JOSH

SLOW BUT STEADY, BETWEEN WORK, FRIEDA AND THE KIDS I'M BARELY KEEPING UP.

BLAKE

IT WOULD BE A LOT EASIER TO JUST WRITE SOME DIALOGUE FOR PORN. YOU GOT TO START SOMEWHERE.

WE SEE A WAITRESS WITH A KILLER BODY WALK PASS WITH DRINKS. AS BLAKE PUT UPS HIS HAND TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE HE IS SHOOTING A FILM.

BLAKE

YOU SEE THAT RIGHT THERE, COULD YOU NOT WRITE
SOME FILTHY SHIT THAT COMES OUT OF HER MOUTH

JOSH

RIGHT, AND HAVE ANOTHER FRIEDA STORY YOU ALL
CAN TELL, THANKS BUT I'LL PASS

BLAKE

ALL I KNOW IS THAT WHEN YOU MAKE IT BIG, I WANT
PORN STARS, STRIPPERS AND VIDEO GIRLS ALL AT
THE SAME DAMN TIME

JOSH

I'M GLAD THAT YOU ARE LIVING OUT YOUR DREAMS
THROUGH MINE.

CARY

HEY, WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR RIGHT, SALUD!!

DRINKS GO UP IN THE AIR

INT - THE GAZETTE - MORNING

JOSH IS SITTING AT HIS COMPUTER. HE SEES A VERY
ATTRACTIVE GIRL WALK PAST HIS DESK. HIS CO-WORKER
ANXIOUSLY COMES OVER TO TALK.

CO-WORKER

DID YOU SEE THAT HOTTIE THAT JUST WALKED BY
SHE'S A REAL LOOKER HUH?

JOSH

CAN YOU BE ANYMORE NERDY AND STALKERISH?

CO-WORKER

OH, COME ON, I KNOW YOUR MARRIED BUT YOU CAN
STILL WINDOW SHOP RIGHT?

JOSH

YOU HAVEN'T MET MY WIFE.

CO-WORKER

IS THAT AN INVITATION?

JOSH

WHAT? IS THERE SOMETHING THAT YOU WANT BECAUSE
I NEED TO GET BACK TO WORK

CO-WORKER

I WAS ACTUALLY JUST COMING BY TO SEE IF YOU
WERE OK, I HEARD THAT YOU GOT REPRIMANDED

JOSH

REPRIMANDED? NO, I'M FINE AND HOW DID YOU KNOW
ABOUT THAT?

CO-WORKER

I GOT EYES AND EARS IN PLACES YOU CAN'T IMAGINE

JOSH

I'M GLAD YOUR ALWAYS SO CONCERNED WITH MY WELL
BEING

LEANS IN, SPEAKS LEISURELY AND CREPPY LIKE

CO-WORKER

HEY MAN! I LOVE YOU!

CO-WORKER TURNS AWAY QUICKLY AND HEADS FOR THE EXIT

JOSH

WEIRDO!