

The Job

A short screenplay

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Synopsis: A short scene where a gangster decides to torture an innocent man for some valuable information. When it doesn't go his way, the gangster decides to use some less than pleasant ways of getting his information out of him.

Inspirations: Partially inspired by Quentin Tarantino's Reservoir Dogs "Stuck in the Middle With You" scene.

1. INT- DARK ROOM

A lone light bulb is hanging from the ceiling. Like a pendulum, it swings back and forth, back and forth until a hand goes to grab it mid swing. The hand has specks of dried up blood on it. The man comes closer to the light and his face is revealed. His face is one of Italian descent, and his right cheek has a visible faded scar.

The man RALPH walks away and takes out a cigarette letting it hang from his mouth. He pulls out a lighter from his front pocket and flicks it open, lighting the cigarette from his mouth. He puffs out some smoke in a nonchalant manner and walks to a nearby radio set. He turns up the volume to an audible level and he taps away some of the ash on his cigarette.

The song Easy Street starts playing as Ralph starts whistling to the tune of the song. He starts walking to a baseball bat in the corner of the room and picks it up. He swings it around in a taunting manner and drags it along the floor menacingly. He walks closer towards a man tied up to a chair with a sack over his head. Ralph looks towards his victim before raising the bat.

Grunts, slams and muffled screams can be heard off screen. The person who is tied up to the chair has now fallen sideways with blood being shown on the side of the bat. Ralph takes another smoke from his cigarette as he leans down towards his victim.

RALPH

So George, you going to talk now
buddy?

No response from GEORGE. A sigh is heard as Ralph starts flicking his lighter on and off in impatience before he starts to speak in a calm tone.

RALPH

Hey, your funeral.

Ralph starts to walk towards the radio and cranks up the volume. He unsheathes a knife from his side as he looks at George's fingers. He starts counting with his hands before deciding to walk closer to the man. It pans away as more muffled screams of pain are heard echoing throughout the room along with whistling.

Ralph's knife is seen with blood dripping down the stainless metal. Ralph is holding a bloodied finger and looking at it with mild disinterest. He flicks some blood off the knife in a calm manner.

RALPH

So, you still ain't gonna talk?

A muffled cry is finally heard. Ralph sighs before pulling the bag over the man's head. The man's face is bruised and bleeding from all the torture he undergone. His blond hair stained with his fresh blood as his mouth is also gagged.

RALPH

You feel like squealing yet?

George with defiance shakes his head once, telling Ralph his response. Ralph without hesitation, pulls out his gun and loads a bullet in the chamber. George's eyes widen with fear.

RALPH

Well, you just ran out of chances
mate.

Ralph starts spinning the chamber with his finger moving

closer and closer to the trigger. George is trying to say something but unfortunately, it is muffled. Ralph throws his cigarette on the floor and sighs.

RALPH

Time to do my job and clean up
another mess, I suppose.

Ralph slowly turns around and goes to turn off the radio with him mumbling in annoyance. He takes a deep breath and takes the gun towards George's face. George sees the gun and has panic and fear running in his eyes. Ralph just looks at George, with a poker face ever present.