

The Bank

By

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EXT. BANK BRANCH - DAY TIME

FADE IN

Rick and Ronda are standing in front of the Bank. Rick gives a kiss to his girlfriend Ronda and they hug. They are all over each other. After kissing and enjoying each others company, They finally break.

RONDA

(with a big smile on her face)
I will go next door check the
dresses... Okay?

RICK

Yes sweetie, I just need to go
change this check and do a wire
transfer and I will go join you and
then we can go back home have some
fun -- What do you think? (Still
doing the smooches)

RONDA

(naughty smile and sexy tone)
Sounds like a great idea!

The security guard inside the bank which have been looking at them all along is waiting for Rick to finally enter.

The security guard sees Rick that is finally ready coming has the door opened for him.

Rick comes in the Bank looking at the Security guard with a certain disdain. He is soon greeted by the Bank lady.

BANK LADY 1

Good Day Sir!, Welcome to Fells
Wargo, how can I help you today?

Rick is coming to this bank on a regular basis and he is a bit upset that the lady did not recognize him... This time.

RICK

Well, I just need to deposit this
check and send a wire transfer --
Do you happen to have a wire
transfer form so I can fill it in?

BANK LADY 1

Sure Sir, let me take care of that
for you...

The Bank lady 1 is going to fetch the wire transfer form.

(CONTINUED)

While waiting, Rick decides to go fill in the deposit form to speed up the process. There is only one counter where he can actually perform the task and so he goes.

Rick tries to pick a form for his deposit but an old lady is in the way. This old lady is using two third of the counter to count her small change. She has been at it for a while and she gives a very menacing face to Rick when he tries to get the form, like you are entering my personal zone.

Rick tries to keep his cool...

RICK

Sorry miss, If you don't mind, I
would need this form (showing her
with his hand, like she is about to
bite him).

The old lady is giving him a semi-positive grin, like she is allowing him to pursue his quest but she is checking.

Rick is going in very slowly not knowing if she is going to growl or go for the hand. He finally reaches the pile of form where he draws one. he carefully withdraw his arm while looking at her.

Finally, He can begin the work of filling in the form. He is looking in his suit pocket to see if he has a pen and after going through the whole suite, he recall that he left his pen on his desk.

Rick, looks at the sky thinking that he will have to struggle with the old lady again to have a piece of the pen that his attach on her side.

The Bank lady 1 comes back with the Wire transfer form.

BANK LADY 1

Here it is sir, do you need
anything else? -- Do you need help
to fill in the form?

RICK

No miss, I will be fine...
(murmuring) If I can get rid of the
dog.

Rick ponders his options. The base and half of the cord that holds the pen is on the old lady sides. Rick looks at the pen on the counter and the old lady stops counting her change and stares at him with a face that says "don't even think about".

(CONTINUED)

Rick starts to look around, to see if there isn't another free pen somewhere on another counter or else. He signs the Bank lady 1 to come see him.

BANK LADY 1
(from afar)
Yes sir, I will be right with
you...

The Bank lady is struggling with another customer.

Rick sees that it might take more time then he thought...

Rick's phone ring.

Rick picks up his phone from his pocket, the old lady look at him with a mean face again.

Rick is a bit intimidated but look at the number. Its Ronda. He answers.

RICK (PHONE)
Yes my honey-bunny... (beat) No it
should not be too long... (beat) I
will be there soon sweetie! (beat,
beat, beat) (surprised) What?
(beat) don't you think it's a bit
expensive my little bunny. (beat)
(talking to her like a baby but
getting upset) You see poopy-butt,
money doesn't grow on trees and
since I am the one paying the card,
I would rather you not spending
money you don't have...

The bank lady 1 is walking towards Rick.

Rick lets Ronda talk on the phone and put his hand on the receptor.

RICK
(mild tone)
Would it be possible, to get a pen?

BANK LADY 1
Sir, there is one on the counter?

Rick puts back the phone on his hear to see where Ronda is in her conversation.

RICK
(murmuring so the old lady
doesn't hear)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (cont'd)
Yes, I Know!, but there is a guard
dog watching and I don't think I
will be able to approach it without
being bitten... (impatient) Please,
would you mind find me a pen...
(insisting again) please.

The bank lady 1 leaves...

RICK (PHONE)
Sweetie, I understand that you
really want to buy this dress and I
am sure you must be really sexy in
it but you can't buy it! (beat)
(very serious, gnashing his teeth)
no you can't!

Ronda starts to be emotional on the other end of the phone.

RICK
Baby..., don't take it this way...

The old lady is hearing the conversation and is amused by
it.

Rick is not amused by the old lady reaction and starts to be
very impatient.

RICK (PHONE)
Poopy-butt, can we talk about it
later, I have to finish my
transactions here... okay? (beat)
Yes, I will go find you when I am
done.

Rick hangs up his phone and his somewhat disheveled by the
conversation he just had. He looks at the old lady with a
poker face and she respond by a smile.

The Bank lady 1 comes back.

BANK LADY 1
Here it is sir...

She hands him out a pen.

Rick is released. He settle down on the side of the counter
that the old lady doesn't use and start filling the deposit
form. He starts to write but the pen doesn't work...

(CONTINUED)

RICK
(talking to himself)
You have to be kidding me right?

Rick tries to make the pen work by scratching the back of his deposit form.

RICK
No, no... You have to be kidding!

Finally, after scratching and almost tearing his form off, the pen finally starts to work...

Rick is relieved... He takes a deep breath...

Rick starts to write the information down on the deposit form. After finishing writing down the usual information he stops for a second to think about the amount of the deposit (amount on the checks). He ponders and then write the number on the check being sure for a couple of second that's the right number then doubts starts to fill him in. He finally gives up and reaches for his check in his wallet and put both documents in front of him to compare the two numbers...

Rick growls for a second realizing that he has made a mistake and I will now have to get another form. Rick puts his hand on his forehead wondering what will be his next move...

He decides to give up the quest to get another and starts to fill in the wire transfer form.

The old lady still counting her change. She makes small pile of change that are spread on the counter.

THE OLD LADY
A fancy girlfriend you have there.

Rick is not paying to much attention he is busy fill in his form on the corner of the counter and is determined to not make a mistake on it.

RICK
(dismissive and absorbed)
Yes, she is costing me a fortune...

Rick's phone rings again he looks at the number, it is Ronda.

RICK (PHONE)
(small but very impatient voice)
Yes, sweetie! (beat) What did I tell you! (beat) no you can't buy
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (PHONE) (cont'd)
the dress. (beat) Listen, I don't
care if you have to beg and crawl
on the floor from your shop to
here, I am not paying for that
dress. (beat) Sex!!! -- you want to
buy me off with sex?

The old lady looks at him with a kinky grin.

Rick is a bit embarrassed. People are turning around to
watch him and start dimming his voice down.

RICK (PHONE)
You don't get it do you! I am not
going for the sex thing. (beat)
What? (beat) no, no, no, no...
(laughing), it will take more then
a couple of blow job for me to
spend three thousand dollars.
(beat) do you have any idea how
much sex I could get for that
money? (beat) (serious) Okay Ronda,
end of the discussion, this is not
happening, I have to go now
otherwise I will never get out of
this forsaken place... (beat)
alright, bye. (exhausted)

Rick can't believe his hear that Ronda is so stuck on that
dress thing.

(beat)

Rick is finally done with the form and grab his stuff quick
and make a polite gesture to the lady (more like "finally
done with you" gesture) then decide to jump in the line up
for the only teller window available. There is a couple of
people in front of him.

Rick is happy to not have to deal with the old lady anymore
but feels concerned that he was not able to filled in both
form like he usualy do.

Few minutes passes and a new person is now behind him. Rick
turns around to see who that person his and by the time he
turn back he looks at the counter to see if the old lady is
still there. But fails to see her.

Rick looks at the ceiling while shaking his head in wonder.
Now he is stock in the middle of the line up and don't want
to leave. Already impatient, he looks in front of him to see
why things take so much time. He sees the lady at the front
counter chatting with the teller lady.

(CONTINUED)

Rick's phone rings again... He picks it up and doesn't bother looking at the number thinking that it is Ronda again.

RICK (PHONE)
No you can't buy the fucking
dress Ronda! (beat) Sandy?

People are looking at Rick again wondering what kind of men he is to have so many women in his life. The guy in front of him turns around and gives him the thumbs up! Rick replies with a polite grin.

RICK (PHONE)
Ho! I am so sorry Sandy, I thought
it was somebody else... (beat) Yes,
it is my new girlfriend. (beat)
Yes, she is old enough to drive a
car. (beat) No, she doesn't moan
like a mongoose during sex...

Rick sees the guys in front of him being puzzled at the conversation. Rick put his hand on the phone so Sandy can't hear...

RICK
(murmuring)
My ex!

The guy in front of him acquiesce with a small grin.

RICK (PHONE)
Sandy! can you leave my sex life
alone and get to the point please.
(beat)(beat)(beat) What! Hold on,
you want me to buy an iPad for
Josh, are you insane? What do you
think he is going to do with it?
Track his pacifier with Google map?
Sandy!, Josh is two year old! and
you want to get him an iPad! are
you sure that it is not you that
needs an iPad?

Finally, the line goes one person forward. There is just the guy between him and the Teller lady.

RICK (PHONE)
(resolute)
Sandy, we are not having this
discussion. (beat)(beat) I give you
money for him for his normal needs
not for you to buy an Ipad (beat)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (PHONE) (cont'd)
(giving up) No, she doesn't know I
am still married. (beat) No, she
doesn't know that I have a 2 year
old kid... (beat) Okay, I will buy
Josh an Ipad... (beat) Can I go
now! (beat) Yes you will if you let
me finish my transaction! (beat)
Yes, I am at the bank right now!
(beat) Okay, goodbye!

The guy in front of Rick is smiling and he turns around
towards Rick.

THE GUY
(mocking him)
Way to go buddy!

RICK
I am like a reed in the wind!

THE GUY
(while turning his back to
Rick)
Ho yah!, you are a reed alright!

Rick is just exhausted by all those events and don't bother
reacting to the guy's comment. But still ponders the idiotic
idea of buying an Ipad for a 2 year old...

RICK
(talking to the guy)
This is insane right? buying an
Ipad for 2 year old?

THE GUY
Ho yah! dude, it is not cool! --
What's an Ipad?

Rick is shocked and just don't bother persuing the
conversation.

Finally, the guy in front of him goes to see the Teller lady
but doesn't stay for a very long time. He left the counter
and pass by Rick.

THE GUY
(murmuring with a smile)
I forgot to fill in my deposit
form. It is mandatory now!

Rick is in shock... He looks behind him, there is about 4
people behind him, there is only one teller window open.

(CONTINUED)

THE TELLER LADY
Sir? (beat) Sir?

Rick looks at the Teller lady still pondering the implications.

THE TELLER LADY
(nicely)
Sir, can I help you?

Rick slowly walks towards the counter. Not sure what to say.

THE TELLER LADY
(with an east Europe Accent)
Welcome to Fells Wargo, my name is
Evgania, what can I do for you
today?

Rick is going slowly and nicely and behave like he did not know that there was a new rule about the filling off the form.

Rick, brings out his wire transfer form as well as his check plus his ATM card and ID like he usually do.

RICK
Yes -- I would like to deposit this
check in my account and then get
this wire transfer processed.

THE TELLER LADY
No problem sir, do you mind swiping
your ATM card in the reader so we
can begin.

RICK
(complying)
Sure...

The teller lady start to vigorously type on her keyboard for at least a minute without really stopping but with some slow interval...

Rick is tired, half upset and very impatient.

RICK
(inquisitive)
Is everything okay?

THE TELLER LADY
(very focused on her typing)
Yes, everything is perfectly okay
sir, just another second and we
will be able to start.

(CONTINUED)

Rick isn't very satisfy with that answer but he is stuck there so he waits...

The teller lady suddenly stop typing and wonder at her screen again and starts typing a little bit more and then stops. All of a sudden her face changes.

THE TELLER LADY

(cough)

Sir?

Rick is busy looking around.

RICK

Yes?

THE TELLER LADY

It seems that there is actually a problem!

RICK

(surprised)

What do you mean a problem?

THE TELLER LADY

Well... it seems that somebody made a mistake while doing a transaction for somebody else and by error used your account...

RICK

(cutting her)

What?

THE TELLER LADY

(looking at her terminal and typing)

Hold on, Hold on, the problem was fixed afterward. They did find the problem and solved it.

Rick feels somewhat released...

RICK

(slowly and carefully)

Okay, so are we good?

THE TELLER LADY

(still looking and type)

Hum... no.

(CONTINUED)

RICK

What do you mean no?

THE TELLER LADY

Well, your account is
inaccessible...

RICK

What do you mean inaccessible? you
been typing like a crazy person for
the last 10 minutes, it sounded
like it was very accessible to me.

THE TELLER LADY

(somewhat offended)

Sir, I will ask you to remain
polite. I am really sorry, but at
this point I won't be able to
perform any transaction on your
account today!

RICK

(on edge)

Okay, what happened with "What can
I do for you today?"

THE TELLER LADY

Sir, again... remain calm otherwise
I will have you escorted out.

The manager who was sitting at her desk not so far away from
the teller hear the conversation and is coming to the
counter.

THE MANAGER

Sir, you have to calm down...
otherwise we will have you escorted
out.

Rick takes a breather...

RICK

(very upset)

Okay, Okay, I am calmed down...
(breathing deeply) Okay, what are
my options?

THE MANAGER

What is the problem exactly?

Rick is infuriating and is looking at the Teller lady.

(CONTINUED)

THE TELLER LADY
(to the manager, murmuring)
We can't access his account because
of this incident (showing the
screen message)

The manager acknowledge.

THE MANAGER
(to the teller lady,
murmuring)
he needs to call customer support.

THE TELLER LADY
(to the Manager)
Sure.

The manager goes back to her desk without any greetings to Rick.

THE TELLER LADY
Sir, there is nothing we can do
here you will have to call our
customer support hot-line.

RICK
Okay, hold on, "I" have to call the
customer support? You are the one
who created the problem in the
first place!

THE TELLER LADY
Sir, this is the only way we can
unlock your account to perform your
transaction...

RICK
Okay, do you have the number?

THE TELLER LADY
Yes, you can find it on our
website.

RICK
(absolutely upset but remain
contained)
Listen! (messing up the spelling)
..vgania... What ever your name
is... I need to perform these
transactions right now.

(CONTINUED)

THE TELLER LADY

But sir...

RICK

There is no "but" lady, I want you to give me the number of the customer support right now and I am not leaving till I get it!

The teller is confused about what she has to do (like a robot that is not prepared to perform a task not programmed)

The teller decides to go see her manager to ask for the manager

Rick, sees the manager write on a piece of paper a number.

The people behind are impatient and Rick is very well aware of it.

The teller lady comes back from her trip to the manager's desk.

THE TELLER LADY

There you go sir!

She hands out the piece of paper to Rick.

THE TELLER LADY

(Very friendly and happy)

Is there anything else I can do for you today sir?

While she is talking, Rick takes out his phone and starts dialing but the teller doesn't notice.

RICK

Matter of fact, you can!

THE TELLER LADY

Yes, what can I do for you today?

RICK

You can wait!

THE TELLER LADY

Sir?

RICK

I am calling the customer support right now and they will unlock my account, because I want to proceed with my transaction today!!!

(CONTINUED)

THE TELLER LADY

But sir, there are other people
waiting in line.

Rick is listening to his phone and starts entering all the
information they are asking on the phone.

RICK

(While listening)

You didn't tell that to your
previous customers when you were
spending ten minutes chatting with
them...

The teller lady is speechless.

RICK

What's the branch number?

THE TELLER LADY

What?

RICK

The computer on the phone wants to
know the number of your branch!

THE TELLER LADY

(confused)

it is zero nine sixty nine.

Rick dials the number in and wait. He is finally told that
he will be speaking to a representative in a short moment.

RICK

Finally! (to the teller lady)
(ironically) You have been having a
great day so far?

After few second, the manager's phone starts to ring. Rick
only realizes at the second ring that the representative is
waiting for is actually the manager who is about to answer.

THE MANAGER (PHONE)

(very sweet and nice)

Yes, this is Fells Wargo, my name
is Ieva, how may I help you today?

Rick is looking at the manager all along and the teller lady
doesn't seem to realize what is going on.

RICK (PHONE)

(going along the situation)

Yes!, my name is Rick and I have a
problem with my account right now

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (PHONE) (cont'd)
and I was wondering if you could
help me.

The manager is focused on the computer and on the phone she doesn't realize at all that Rick is the person she just talking with.

THE MANAGER (PHONE)
Yes, of course Rick, I have your
information in front of me, for
security purpose, could you tell me
your birth date?

RICK
(a bit arrogant)
Sure, Ieva, I was born September 3,
1975.

The teller is waiting patiently like a dog waiting for a treat.

THE MANAGER
Excellent Rick, thank you, let me
remove the hold on your account.

The manager starts to type vigorously like the teller lady.

Rick is waiting with a grin on the corner of his face. He turns around and sees how the people in the line are upset at him... He makes a sign to them to be patient... He turns back facing the teller lady.

Rick feels very much back in control.

The manager stop typing.

THE MANAGER
Alright Rick, everything is back to
normal -- Is there anything else I
can do for you today.

RICK
No, thank you very much Ieva, it
was nice talking to you.

Rick hangs up without waiting for Ieva's greeting.

The manager is surprised at the fact that her customer hung up like that and for a moment she looks around to see that Rick is still there. Rick makes a big smile to Ieva.

Ieva is surprised at the gesture and return the expression by a small uncertain smile. She then goes back to work.

(CONTINUED)

RICK
(to the teller lady)
Alright, back to business!. It has
been fixed. Can you do my
transactions now?

The teller lady goes back to type like a crazy person.

THE TELLER LADY
Yes, you are right, it is not on
hold anymore. Alright so, what did
you want to do?

RICK
huh... Deposit (showing the check
to her)

The teller lady grabs on to the check and starts looking
around for the deposit form...

Rick kind of forgot about the deposit form.

THE TELLER LADY
(hesitating)
I am sorry I won't be able to
deposit your check!

RICK
Why is that miss?

THE TELLER LADY
Well, you did not filled in your
deposit form and it is new rule! We
can't perform the deposit unless
the deposit form hasn't been filled
in by the customer...

RICK
(Throwing a tantrum)
Are you fucking kidding me!!! Since
I entered this diabolical place, I
had to deal with an old hag that
could not stop counting her fucking
change like her life depended on
it. She would not let me grab a
deposit form or a pen on penalty of
death. I had to deal my new
girlfriend that is spending my
money so quickly that I will soon
become a Hobo within a week. Then,
my Ex call, because she wants me to
buy an Ipad to my two year son!,
can you believe it! an Ipad for a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICK (cont'd)
two year old! She then blackmailed
me, so I have to buy the fucking
thing now, so I can live in peace
till she ask me again for money.
After that and this is the
culminating moment of my day... I
have to deal with you jerks, the
one who fucked up my account and
then I have to go through high hell
and high water to fix it when you
were the one to fuck it up in the
first place... What kind of fucking
place is that? And now! you want me
to go back of the line and fill in
a fucking piece of paper that says
that I want to deposit my check?
(beat) are you fucking crazy!

While Rick was making his scene, the Manager called in the
security agents.

While the agents are taking Rick away...

THE TELLER LADY
(very politely, with a grin)
Sir, we can't do anything till you
fill in your deposit form...

Everybody in the line up is happy to finally see Rick
leave...

THE GUY
(shaking his head)
Ho! you are a reed alright!
jackass!

At the same moment, Ronda walks in the bank like she is a
superstar with the three thousand dollars dress on.

RONDA
Rick! Look! Do I look sexy!

Rick sees her while being escorted out by two secutiry
agent!

FADE OUT