

Bank Statement

By  
Alex Sarris

Revisions by  
Alex Sarris 19 June 2012  
Alex Sarris 28 June 2012

Current Revisions by  
Alex Sarris 28 June 2012

ALEX SARRIS  
PO Box 325 Mount Hawthorn Perth WA Australia 6915  
Email: landfocus229@gmail.com

Copyright (c) 2012 This screenplay may not be used or reproduced  
without the express written permission of the author.

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

A busy office. Staff carry out their duties.

Corner office door name plate, "STEVE WILSON - DIRECTOR".

The door swings open and STEVE WILSON (39) sits at his desk.

INT. STEVE'S OFFICE - MORNING

He wears a partially open shirt with a thick gold chain covering his carpeted chest.

Steve has pen to paper and frantically writes.

Steam rises from his coffee mug.

The phone rings.

STEVE  
(Into phone)  
Trust Insurance Brokers,  
Steve Wilson speaking.

INT. BANK - MORNING (INTERCUT)

WILLIAM HARRIGAN (55) with a comb over, sits at his desk.

WILLIAM  
(Into phone)  
Good morning Steve, my name is  
William Harrigan, I'm the  
relationship manager at the Bank of  
Newcastle.

STEVE  
(Into phone)  
I am extremely busy at the moment.

WILLIAM  
I won't take much of your time.

Steve shakes his head.

STEVE  
(Angry)  
Which part of I am busy don't you  
understand?

Steve slams the phone down.

William holds the phone away from his head and looks at it.

Moments later the phone rings.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
(Into phone)  
Trust Insurance Brokers,  
Steve Wilson speaking

WILLIAM  
Hello Mr. Wilson, it seems that we  
got cut off.

Steve shakes his head.

STEVE  
(Smirks)  
Is that what happened?

WILLIAM  
As I was mentioning, our bank has  
been established for some 80 years  
and we are contacting potential  
clients to advise them of our  
services.

STEVE  
(Forcefully)  
Look lets cut to the chase, we are  
happy with our current bank and I  
see no reason to change.

WILLIAM  
Can you give me 20 minutes of your  
time? I can come to you and discuss  
our services and what we have to  
offer you.

STEVE  
(Angry)  
As I said I am really busy and I  
don't see the need.

WILLIAM  
Believe me, once you see what we  
have to offer you...

STEVE  
(Interrupting)  
So you're the relationship manager.

WILLIAM  
Yes that's correct.

STEVE  
How about you take me to lunch and  
we discuss this further.

WILLIAM

I, well, err, OK I can do that.

STEVE

I assume your bank gives you a budget for entertaining potential clients.

WILLIAM

(Proudly)

That's no problem, I can access the banks credit card for entertaining clients.

STEVE

Great, say if I make a booking for next Monday, 12 noon at Montereys on the Bay.

WILLIAM

That's fine, we can discuss your banking needs then.

STEVE

Please forward me your contact details.

WILLIAM

I will and look forward to meeting you.

STEVE

OK see you then.

WILLIAM

Goodbye.

Steve hangs up the phone, raises his eyebrows.

INT. BANK - DAY

William Harrigan (55) sits at his desk,

A desk name-tag: "William Harrigan Relationship Manager".

The telephone rings.

WILLIAM

(Into phone)

Hello William Harrigan speaking.

WENDY (V.O.)

Hello Mr. Harrigan this is Wendy from Montereys on the Bay.

WILLIAM

Yes Hello.

WENDY

I am phoning to confirm the booking that Mr. Wilson made for Monday at 12.

WILLIAM

Yes that's correct.

WENDY (V.O.)

Just to let you know we require your credit card details up front as we are fully booked and do not accept cancellations.

WILLIAM

That's fine, just a moment and I will get it.

William pulls open the top draw and removes a shiny new Bank of Newcastle credit card.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

The card is a Visa. The number is 2356-33.....

WENDY

What's the expiry date?

WILLIAM

June 2014

WENDY (V.O.)

Thank you Mr. Harrigan we look forward to seeing you on Monday at 12.

WILLIAM

Thank you.

Mr. Harrigan hangs up the phone.

INT. STEVE'S OFFICE - DAY

Steve picks up the phone and dials

WENDY

Hello Montereys on the bay, Wendy speaking.

STEVE

(Into phone)

Hello Wendy, It's Steve Wilson.

WENDY (V.O.)  
Hello Mr. Wilson

STEVE  
I was wanting to reschedule my  
booking for Monday from 12 noon to  
10.30am So we can get a few drinks  
in before lunch.

WENDY (V.O.)  
That's fine Mr. Wilson, we will see  
you at 10.30.

STEVE  
Thanks Wendy, Bye.

WENDY (V.O.)  
Goodbye Mr. Wilson

EXT. STREET - MIDDAY ON MONDAY

William Harrigan carefully drives his shiny black Mercedes  
along the road adjacent to the bay and pulls into a crowded  
car park.

He parks, gets out of his car, checks his top shirt pocket  
for the credit card.

William throws on his suit jacket, runs his fingers through  
his comb over.

He closes his car door and presses the alarm FOB as he walks  
away.

INT. MONTEREYS ON THE BAY - MIDDAY

William walks in the restaurant lobby and a sign says  
"Private Function", he looks confused.

He proceeds into the restaurant, stops suddenly and his jaw  
drops.

There is a sign on the far wall "Happy 40th Birthday Steve".

Some 40 party guests are noisily drinking, cheering and  
pulling party poppers.

FADE OUT: