

Career Suicide

By

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(script consult by Rich Potter)

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INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - EVENING

The restaurant has a few diners but is mostly empty. Two men sit at one table eating spaghetti dinners. Two glasses of red wine sit on the table as well.

ANGELO, a tough-looking smaller man in his mid-forties is eating with rough, jerky movements. BOBBY, a slightly younger but much larger man is eating his meal calmly.

Angelo throws down his fork and glares at Bobby.

ANGELO  
(intensely)  
But this is career suicide.

Bobby continues to eat calmly. He stops chewing.

BOBBY  
I don't care. It's what I've always  
wanted to do.

Angelo visibly tries to calm himself by taking a few deep breaths. Then, he reaches into his jacket, brings out a pistol, and places it on the table next to his plate.

ANGELO  
You don't want to do this. Once  
it's done, you can never go back.

BOBBY  
I know.

ANGELO  
(desperately)  
Bobby, hit men don't travel the  
convention circuit showing their  
collections. It's just not done!

BOBBY  
Yes, Angelo...

He brings out a perfectly preserved Barbie Doll in her packaging and places it gently on the table next to his plate.

BOBBY  
(proudly)  
Yes, it is done, and I'm going to  
do it.

THE END.