## (ED, A BURLY, OLDER SECURITY

ED

You wanted to see me, Drew?

DREW

Yeah, come on in, Ed. Have a seat.

How are things on the beat?

ED

I can't complain. I'm just a footsoldier in the war on shoplifting.

DREW

Yeah... So, Ed, I just called you in here to remind you that you're fired.

ED

No I'm not.

DREW

Yes you are.

ED

No I'm not.

DREW

Yes you are.

ED

No I'm not.

Ed, remember last week? I showed you the paperwork, we cleaned out your locker, we took away your parking space.

ED

Yeah.

DREW

...You're fired.

ED

No I'm not.

DREW

Ed, listen to me. You gotta stop coming in to work. You're making the new guy uncomfortable.

ED

You may have fired me, Drew, but
I'm not fired. It takes two people
to do a firing and I didn't agree.
Besides, I got a wife to support.

DREW

I thought you were divorced?

ED

She's divorced, I'm not.

Ed, please, I don't like to do this, but it's my job.

## (GLANCING AROUND)

And when fired people show up for work, well, frankly, it's embarrassing.

ED

You wanna go to lunch tomorrow?

DREW

No! Ed, try to understand this. I had to fire you. You were overzealous with the customers..

ED

No I wasn't.

DREW

You searched a cop.

ED

Hey, that's our policy. I search everyone. The minute you enter this store you give up all your rights.

DREW

No, there are two problems with that. First, that's not our policy. Second, you're fired. Sign here, Ed.

What for?

DREW

I'm transferring you to our collections department. You start tomorrow.

(ED SIGNS, THEN DREW LEADS HIM OUT OF HIS CUBICLE)

ED

I've never done collections. I don't know if I'll be any good.

DREW

You'll be fine. Just remember the store's motto.

ED

'The customer is always wrong.'

DREW

That's my boy.