

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

A long narrow office devoid of any furniture save for a large oak desk and chair at one end. A large clock hangs on the wall behind the desk. Two large windows on the outside wall allow us to see out over the city.

Mr. Jenkins sits in the chair behind the desk.

The floor to ceiling double office doors swing open like a gate and in walks Raymond.

Raymond takes his time walking from the doors to the front of the desk. He stops and stands there waiting for Mr. Jenkins to acknowledge him.

Mr. Jenkins finally looks up.

MR. JENKINS

You're light.

RAYMOND

I know it's just that...

MR. JENKINS

You're light.

RAYMOND

I'll have it for you tomorrow.

MR. JENKINS

You were supposed to have it today.

RAYMOND

Like I said...

MR. JENKINS

Who am I Raymond?

RAYMOND

You're Mr. Jenkins.

MR. JENKINS

No, really, Raymond. Who am I?

Raymond doesn't answer.

MR. JENKINS (CONT'D)

I am the person that owns the paper on you, your wife and your kids. Am I right, Raymond.

RAYMOND

Yes, Mr. Jenkins.

Two large men appear behind Raymond, one on each side.

MR. JENKINS

These two gentleman are going to take you  
out and explain to you what it means to  
be late. Goodbye Raymond.

The two men grab Raymond and drag him out the door.

RAYMOND

Mr. Jenkins, I'll have it for you  
tomorrow. I promise. MR. JENKINS...