INT VINCE'S OFFICE - MORNING

Inside of a corporate office VINCE RYAN is talking with coworkers around a coffee machine. Vince is telling jokes (inappropriate for an office environment), and everyone is laughing and listening intently. An HR woman named MARY walks in and taps VINCE him on the shoulder.

MARY

(serious)

Vince, Can we talk in my office?

Vince turns around smiling

VINCE

(cocky)

For you Mary, anything.

Vince tells the group he'll finish the story later then follows Mary from behind. As he does so, he does a little sexual shimmy as the group of co-workers laugh.

INT - MOMENTS LATER IN MARY'S OFFICE

Mary is typing something on her computer, and Vince is sitting back, relaxed in a chair looking around the office.

VINCE

(smiling)

What can I do you for, Mary? I like that figurine you got here. What is this, like Asian or something?

MARY

(serious)

Vince...

VINCE

(still smiling)

And is this Thomas, he is getting older isn't he, did you have the talk with him yet?

Vince picks up the picture off the desk and winks at Mary

VINCE (CONT'D)

I mean at his age, his jawline, he's gotta be pretty popular with the girls.

I bet that family minivan is showing a little more wear in the back seat these days, am I right?

(MORE)

VINCE (CONT'D)

Did he give you this?

Pointing to the figurine of a geisha.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Maybe he's a fan of the Asian persuasion?

MARY

(Stern, pulling the picture away from VINCE)
Mr. Ryan, please put the picture down. Vince, this isn't going to be easy to say.

VINCE

(joking, then serious)
You want my body right? No worries,
I'm game... No, I'm just joking,
unless your down?

MARY

Vince, you're being terminated today.

VINCE

(taken aback)

Shut the fuck up. Don't joke like that with me, Mary... That's not funny.

MARY

(serious)

I'm afraid I'm not joking, Vince. As of now, you are no longer an employee of Benton, Worth, and Cass.

VINCE

(turning serious)
Because of the thing I said about
my body? I mean...

MARY

(Interrupting)
It's not about that.

VINCE

Because I said your kid likes Asians, come on, he strikes me as a guy who likes his eastern pacific rim. MARY

(shaking her head)

No

VINCE

Because I slapped your ass last week, because that's like encouragement like players do, I do that with everyone.

Vince turns to the door'

VINCE (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Bill, get in here so I can slap your ass.

Turning back towards Mary

VINCE (CONT'D)

And if you think about it, its really a compliment to you, like, you know, way to go Mary, job well done.

Vince acts out giving someone a slap on the ass

VINCE (CONT'D)

Pow

MARY

This has nothing to do with sexual harassment despite the fact you have had several complaints filed against you in your years with the firm.

(smiling)

And yes, I know I have a nice ass.

VINCE

(snapping fingers and pointing at Mary)

See, there you go... so why am I being fired?

MARY

Direct orders from Mr. Benton.

VINCE

(shaking his head)

No, that's impossible, Don loves me. He called me the son he never had at last year's Christmas party.

MARY

And that's why he wrote a personal letter for you, and asked me to read it aloud.

Pulling out the letter.

MARY (CONT'D)

Dear Victor, your service here has been invaluable.

VINCE

(stunned)

And...

MARY

Oh, that's it.

Mary hands over the letter to Vince. Vince looks at it shocked.

VINCE

(shaking his head)

There's coffee all over this, and what is this drawing at the bottom?

MARY

I believe that would be a stick figure of Mr. Benton taking a what he referred to as a St. Cloud Steamer on your head.

VINCE

(confused)

What, St. Cloud Steamer?

MARY

I believe it means...

VINCE

(Interrupting)

I know what the hell it means, Mary.

MARY

Mr. Worth then asked that you turn over the letter.

Vince turns over the letter. Mary starts laughing.

VINCE

(wincing)

Real mature, Mary. All it says is "fuck you, Ryan."

MARY

(smiling)

I know, but there was a bet around the office whether you would turn over the paper or not.

VINCE

What is this really about?

MARY

The Stanton case.

VINCE

(shocked)

The Stanton Case...I told you guys that man was anti-Semitic and offensive.

MARY

You're not even Jewish, and it cost the firm eight million dollars.

VINCE

(offended)

Don't think I don't hurt when your people hurt, Mary. What's that your savior Jesus is always saying, forgive and all that stuff.

MARY

I'm not Jewish, and Jewish people don't believe Jesus was their savior.

VINCE

What exactly do you people believe in?

MARY

Again, I'm not Jewish.

VINCE

Really, that schnoz, the curly black hair?

Mary gets up, upset.

MARY

(upset)

Get out!'

Cut To: Walking Out Scene

INT. BY THE ELEVATORS - MOMENTS LATER

Vince is standing with a small box of his work belongings. He has security guards on each side of him, waiting for the elevator.

VINCE

Really, Ed? I can't even get my own stuff?

ED

I'm sorry, Vince. We have to walk you out.

VINCE

(understanding)

No, no, I understand...

(Things getting awkward)

So, how is Jud...Jen....

ED

Jane?

VINCE

Right Jane! How you two crazy kids doing?

ED

Divorced.

VINCE

I'm sorry to hear that.

ED

Well, it was four years ago, just so you know. You actually came to my wedding with my second wife last year.

VINCE

Yeah, I don't think so.

ED

You cut the first piece of cake at my wife's adamant protests.

VINCE

(trying to act cool)

Right on, I hear ya. I don't recall that, but if you want to make a big deal of it.

An employee named Keith is walking up the hall towards Vince with a box of additional belongings.

The box includes a foam basketball hoop, a life size Fat Head of Clark Gable and Kevin Costner, and a mini cooler.

KEITH

Here are the rest of your belongings, Vince. A nurf hoop, two giant pictures of James Stewart and Tim Daly.

VINCE

(outraged)

Now you're just being a dick, Keith. You know that's Clark Gable and Kevin Costner, two acting legends. Yeah, Tin Cup, Gone with the Wind. You know what, you just got taken off the list to this year's Water World party.

KEITH

(not caring)

The last thing that was at your desk was this cooler.

VINCE

(worried)

Don't tip or shake that.

KEITH

(nodding)

Yeah, for some reason you had under your desk a cooler filled with brown water, pennies, and a tiny alien creature that apparently grows when put in water.

VINCE

First off, the cooler was a dare, so you can tell Berkowitz I want my twenty dollars, because little Gizmo there grew more than the three inches clearly labeled on the box. Secondly, where's the rest of my stuff?

KEITH

The rest is property of the company, and if you are referring to the multiple spools of fishing line you had hanging from the ceiling, it's been thrown out.

VINCE

(amazed)

Well, that fishing line came out of pocket, Keith, so I'm going to need to see some reimbursement for that. I mean that was top of the line 20 pound test.

KEITH

(discouraged)

Did you ever really work?

VINCE

(outraged, looking through
 his box)

That's it, where are my pens?

KEITH

(smug)

Oh, yes, you're referring to your bottom drawer that contained several dozen of the firm's pens and business cards with the firm's name on them indicating your job was "Sex Machine."

VINCE

(lunging towards Keith)
You know damn well that's what I
mean, Keith. So quit being a little
bitch and go get it.

KEITH

(smug)

That little bitch is taking over the Cameron case, oh, and your office.

Keith holds up the file smiling in Vince's face. Vince again lunges at Keith as the guards grab him.

VINCE

(smiling)

You know you just called yourself a little bitch?

KEITH

Fuck you dickweed. You should have been fired years ago.

Benton walks by interceding.

BENTON

(faked enthusiasm)

Virgil, I expected a little more class.

VINCE

(fighting body guards)
My name is Vince, Don. Goddamn it,
you know my name.

BENTON

Get him out of here.

GUARD

All right, lets go Vince.

VINCE

(desperate)

How can you give the Stanton merger to Keith, the guys a fucking idiot.

The elevator opens.

BENTON

Oh, I know he's an idiot, but he doesn't lose us money, and that is really all that matters.

Keith is offended but doesn't care.

VINCE

All right, all right, I'll go.

Vince agrees to get in the elevator but then does a little fake out around the guards and tackles Keith, ripping the file from his hand.

VINCE (CONT'D)

That fuckin file is mine.

CUT TO: OPENING CREDITS

The opening credits role.

FADE IN: JAIL CELL

INT. JAIL - AFTERNOON

Vince is sitting in a holding cell with three other people. One is singing "Ain't No Sunshine." Another guy is wearing a suit and is quiet, while the third person is covered in piercings and tattoos.