

Bonus

By

Giovanni Naarendorp

INT. OFFICE - DAY

GISELLE stands outside a corner office holding an envelope. She bites her lip. Changes her mind and walks around a cubicle to talk to her coworker ROB. Rob steadily continues his work while she talks to him.

GISELLE

Hey, Rob?

ROB

Yes?

GISELLE

How's it going?

ROB

I am just delightful, did you need something?

GISELLE

No, I'm just...I thought I'd check up on you.

ROB

Giselle, what do you want?

GISELLE

Alright, fine! Did you happen to get a bonus this month?

He stops typing.

ROB

No, did someone get a bonus?

GISELLE

Yeah, I...kinda got one.

ROB

...No you didn't.

GISELLE

I thought it was a mistake! But the memo says, "For all your hard work, Giselle!"

Rob takes the envelope.

ROB

Lemme see.

(at an inappropriate volume)

Jesus Christ, \$5,000?!

(CONTINUED)

GISELLE

Sshh! Do you think he's trying to sleep with me?

ROB

Oh my god, Giselle. Not everything is about you.

GISELLE

But in this case, it is.

ROB

Our boss is not trying to sleep with you.

GISELLE

(slightly offended)

Why wouldn't he?

ROB

Hey, I'm not saying he or anyone else wouldn't want to, he just-

GISELLE

Damn straight.

ROB

He's married!

GISELLE

So what?

ROB

So...what?

GISELLE

So what am I supposed to do about this?

ROB

Deposit it.

GISELLE

I can't just take it!

ROB

Yes you can. I think the bank is still open. What time is it?

GISELLE

3pm.

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
Christ, I gotta finish this. Get  
out of my cubicle.

GISELLE  
Rob!

ROB  
Go! Go!!

She walks off, pondering what to do next.

ROB  
(from afar)  
Good luck with your dilemma!

END.