

~~2 MEU~~

ONE WEST WACKER

m/m Drake -  
2 professionals  
discussing dishonesty

MARK

You wanted to see me?

SCOTT

About an hour ago.

MARK

Yeah, I'm sorry about that. I got tied up at lunch.

SCOTT

Alright. Have a seat.

He does. Pause.

MARK

So, what's up?

SCOTT

Well Mark, what's up is we have a problem.

MARK

What kind of a problem?

SCOTT

The problem is I'm letting you go.

MARK

I don't...I don't understand.

SCOTT

I want your resignation on my desk before the end of the day.

MARK

What? Wait. You're firing me?

M/M Drake

SCOTT

You've been stealing from me Mark.  
You steal from the company.

MARK

What the hell are you talking  
about?

SCOTT

You've been padding your expense  
accounts. Abusing the hell out of  
them really.

MARK

I don't know...I don't know what  
you're talking about.

SCOTT

I'm talking about doctoring your  
expense accounts. You've been doing  
some very creative things. I don't  
know how long this has been going  
on, but it stops today.

MARK

I can't believe I'm hearing this.  
I'd like to know what these  
accusations are based upon. Where  
did this information come from?

SCOTT

Where do you think it came from?  
Accounting spotted the  
irregularities and it was brought  
to my attention. I saw the books  
myself. You cheated on your expense  
accounts.

MARK

That's bullshit.

SCOTT

Um...no actually, I think it's fraud.

MARK

Scott. Look, I think there's been a mistake. Okay, if my books are off, well, it could have been anything. Anything. I'm not foolproof. I could have gotten careless once, that's one thing...

SCOTT

The way the numbers looked you were anything but careless.

MARK

Wait. I think I deserve a chance to go over those books with you, a chance to explain whatever it is you found...

SCOTT

That won't be necessary.

MARK

Not necessary!?

SCOTT

I've seen all I need to see.

MARK

Damit! You're not letting me...

SCOTT

There's no point. I wouldn't do this if I weren't certain. Your patterns were consistent. You knew exactly what you were doing.

MARK

C'mon. Everybody in this company

screws with their expense account!

Pause. This amounts to an admission of guilt. Scott simply looks at Mark. Mark realizes what he has said.

SCOTT

Well since you've been wining and dining the Becker Group I sure hope they made you a handsome offer. You fucked your friends. You fucked me and believe it or not you fucked yourself.

MARK

Maybe. We'll have to see how it pans out, won't we?

SCOTT

I want you out of this building. Now.