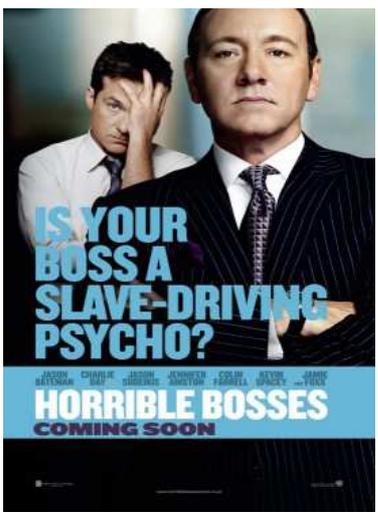


HORRIBLE BOSSES

FILM	"Horrible bosses "	
MOVIE SCENE	Three scenes joined together Poor Nick	
SCENE LENGTH	00:07:24	
SCRIPT	X	
VIEW the SCENE	http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com/2011/12/horrible-bosses-genre-comedy-scene.html	
LANGUAGE	English	
LEVEL	Upper-intermediate / Advanced.	

HORRIBLE BOSSES.

SCRIPT (3 scenes joined together)

NICK: (VOICE OVER) I get to work before the sun comes up and I leave long after it's gone down. I haven't had sex in six months with someone other than myself. And the only thing in my refrigerator is an old lime. Could be a kiwi. No way to tell. ([entering the building he works in](#)) Morning, Thomas.

GUARD: Good morning, Nick. You better hurry.

NICK (the voice over continues) But here's the thing: This is just temporary. Quick story. My grandmother came to this country with \$20 in her pocket. She worked hard her whole life and never took shit from anyone. When she died, she had turned that \$20 into \$2000. That sucks. You know why she didn't succeed? Because she didn't take shit

from anyone. The key to success They will not teach you this in business school. --is taking shit. That's what I've been doing the last eight years, and it's all about to pay off.

This is Nick. I'm this close to getting a big promotion with my own office. (the phone rings) I'll be right there, Mr. Harken. Then all the endless hours, and the sacrifice and the shit-eating ..will have been worth it.

HARKEN: See, this is what concerns me, Nick. You're a punctual guy. You know the importance of being here right at 6 a.m, which is what leads me to think that... ..there must be something wrong with the clock on our system.

NICK: May have been a minute late.

HARKEN: But according to this, you were two minutes late. So either you're a liar...
...or this system is off by a full minute.

NICK (VOICE OVER) The only hitch? I work for this guy, David Harken... .who right now is giving me some fresh shit for being two minutes late. (written on the screen: He's a total fucking asshole.

HARKEN: If that's the case, I'm gonna have to fire Thomas, our longtime security coordinator.

NICK: - I may have been two minutes late.

HARKEN: - Oh. Well, then you were lying.

NICK: No. I-- Who you calling?

HARKEN: - Thomas. I gotta let him go.

NICK: - No, uh-- I was lying. Sorry.

HARKEN: Lying?

NICK: I didn't mean to. It was more of a saying. "Might have been a minute late."
Literally, uh, truthfully, was two minutes late.

HARKEN: Now, I know you've been working your tail off for that promotion. But I'm not sure I can even consider... ..making you the senior vice president of sales... ..if I can't trust you.

NICK: You can trust me.

HARKEN: Yeah, now you sound like my wife. "Trust me. You can trust me, honey. Nothing's happening behind your back. Trust me." Meanwhile, she's fucking every guy in the neighborhood. ...Oh, you want one?

NICK: It's 8:15 a.m.

HARKEN: Well, is there something wrong with a man enjoying a drink in the morning?

NICK: No. Thank you. Sure, thanks. Bottoms up. Nothing for you?

HARKEN: Nick, it's 8:15 in the morning. I'm not an alcoholic.

NICK: The only reason I took one, I thought you were gonna have one.

HARKEN: You took one because you thought I was? Is that something a senior VP would do?

NICK: I was just trying to be polite.

HARKEN: So if I, uh, was gonna put my balls in honey and shaved coconut... ..you'd do that too?

NICK: - I would not.

HARKEN: Sure?

NICK: - Yeah.

HARKEN: Because I've got some coconut. I'm having my teeth whitened Tuesday. You have to get your work done by Monday... ..which means you'll probably be here all weekend. Look, if you want a promotion, you gotta earn it. Now, what do I keep saying? Life is a marathon, and you cannot win a marathon... ..without putting a few Band-Aids on your nipples, right?

NICK: Right. (heading for the door)

HARKEN : Nick. It's 18-year-old Scotch. You don't really expect me to pour it back into the bottle, do you? ([Nick takes the glass and drinks it up in just one go](#))

NICK ([waiting in a big room for a meeting to start along with other workmates](#)) He did say 10:00, right?

COWORKER: Yeah. Do you know what this is about?

NICK : It just said "staff meeting" on the memo. It's funny how he gets all over my ass if I'm a minute late, but then he makes us wait 15.

HARKEN ([showing up suddenly](#)) You were two minutes late. Morning. Didn't think I had to punch a clock with you. I'll just attribute this to your drinking problem.

NICK: I don't have--

HARKEN: Please, we're in the middle of a meeting. Morning, everyone. So I have finally decided... ..who I want to be our new senior vice president of sales. He's right here in this room. It's me.

NICK : What'd he say?

HARKEN: I've decided to absorb the responsibilities.....of the senior VP position into my own. I've realized if you wanna get something done right, you gotta do it yourself. I'll break through the wall of the office that would have been the senior VP's...

...and make one huge, enormous office. However, I will only be taking 85 percent of the additional salary I am entitled to... ..and that is self-sacrifice, people. Learn from it.

NICK ([in his fantasy](#)) Fucker! You fucking son of a bitch!

HARKEN You are so fucking fired! ([still in Nicks fantasy; he drags him through the room and pushes him out of one of the building window](#))

HARKEN: ([back to reality](#)) So, meeting adjourned.

NICK: - Can I speak to you?

HARKEN: Sure, what is it?

NICK: For months you've been hinting I was in line for that promotion.

HARKEN: And look how hard you've been working.

NICK: - You were just lying to me?

HARKEN: Lying? No, Nick, motivating. I mean, look, we're all part of the same team here. Plus, you know, I'm the one who's gonna be doing all the extra work.

<http://www.eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com/>

NICK: You know last month you made me work so late... ...I missed saying goodbye to my Gam Gam?

HARKEN: - I'm sorry, what?

NICK: My grandmother. I told you I needed to see her because she was very sick. You said if I left early, I'd get fired. And she died before I made it to the hospital.

HARKEN: - I'm sorry.

NICK: Thank you.

HARKEN: I had no idea that you called your grandmother "Gam Gam." (he starts cracking up) I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry you didn't get to say bye-bye to Gam Gam.

(keeps laughing out loud) Really, I really am. I'm sorry. But I needed you to stay and work late because you are an invaluable member of this operation. And I need you in the position you're in.

NICK : Well, tough shit, okay? Been in that position for eight years. Why would I stay after being treated like this?

HARKEN: Well, because I'd make sure that nobody in the industry would ever hire you again.

NICK: Bullshit.

HARKEN: No, because they're gonna want my letter of recommendation, right? So I'm perfectly willing to write that you are an insubordinate, dishonest drunk.

NICK: You can't do that. That's not true.

HARKEN: Let me tell you something, you stupid little runt. I own you. You're my bitch. So, don't walk around thinking you have free will because you don't. I can crush you any time I want. So settle in because you are here for the long haul.