

NEW DEAL

by

Joseph Arnone

Copyright © 2018 MonologueBlogger.com All rights reserved.

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

WINSTON and CAROL sit comfortably on a plush couch.
Winston drinks and Carol observes.

WINSTON
Sometimes I don't know what to do
first. I get so overwhelmed.

CAROL
Once this deal goes through you
can relax.

WINSTON
And then there will be some other
deal and a deal after that and so
on.

Gesturing to his drink.

CAROL
Want another?

Winston nods.

Go on while I make this for you...

WINSTON
Thanks...eh, there isn't much to
say, I don't want to always come
off sounding like a stress head.

CAROL
Haha. Believe me, you aren't. My
husband, that's a stress head.

WINSTON
How is Jack anyway?

CAROL
He's the same. Still trying to
run the world, control everyone in
it.

WINSTON
Hmm.

Carol comes back to the couch with Winston's drink.

CAROL
I want you to take full advantage
of your time with me while you're
here. After you close this deal
and you will close it, maybe we
should go somewhere together.

WINSTON
How would that work?

CAROL
We can meet at a destination.

WINSTON
You think you can pull that off?

CAROL
If I died and came back, it
wouldn't make a difference to
Jack.

WINSTON
He wouldn't question you?

CAROL
He would but I'll have that
covered. Let me worry about the
details, you worry about picking
the spot.

WINSTON
Sounds fun.

CAROL
Of course. Don't you worry your
pretty blue eyes.

Winston's cellphone.

WINSTON
Now?

CAROL
Answer it while I change into
something more comfy.

Carol leaves room - Winston answers his phone.

WINSTON
Frank? What's up? (beat) Okay,
calm down and breathe, I can't
hear you clearly. Hel--Hello?
Fra--yeah, hello, Frank, I can
hear you now. What's going on,
you sound intense? (beat) Killed
himself? When, tonight? (beat)
Jes'. Who's taking the slot? Oh
man, that asshole? We're never
going to get this deal, not with
him onboard. The guy hates my
guts. Does he know I'm on?

(MORE)

WINSTON (CONT'D)

That's true, my name is, shit,
right, right. (sighs) What are we
gonna do man? I mean, I don't
have to go to the in person, maybe
he won't be such a prick but, the
guy...this is such terrible news,
Why'd the guy kill himself?
That's...I mean, what the hell is
that...the window? On a cab? No
kidding.

Carol comes back in lingerie and a tray with coke on it.
Winston does a bump and gestures to Carol that the call is
bad news by a thumbs down gesture and shaking his head no.

Is it me or did the guy look like
a bird? Didn't he look like a
bird? Hahaha. One would imagine
he could fly with the beak he had,
right? Wow. But seriously, we
shouldn't even be joking right
now, Marv is gonna kill us if we
lose this deal.

Carol massages Winston's shoulders.

Let me...(sighs)...let me call you
first thing in the morning. I'll
brainstorm tonight, see what I
come up with.

Winston hangs up his phone.

CAROL

Did you go bust?

WINSTON

At this point it's highly likely.

CAROL

No pressure.

WINSTON

There's always pressure. (beat)
Look, Carol, don't hate me but I
think I need to leave.

CAROL

What?

WINSTON

I'm no good for you tonight.
I--my mind is whistling and I'm
not going to be able to do
anything but think about how the
hell I'm going to win this
account. We had a guy on the
inside who, you're not going to
believe this...killed himself by
throwing himself out of a thirty
story foot window, landing on top
of a yellow taxi.

CAROL

You're kidding. How deranged?

WINSTON

Well, yeah. We just don't know
why or what or anything and it's
cruel but this guy that killed
himself was our chance
at...(sighs) The truth is I'm
going to lose my job...if I don't
get this...Marv, my boss, he told
me yesterday...he outright said
that if I don't secure this
account, I'm out.

CAROL

Who is this Marv?

WINSTON

You know him. Marvin Mandell.

CAROL

I cant stand that swine. He is
such a disgusting slob. Why would
he want to fire you out of all
people?

WINSTON

Cause I blew a deal last month and
six months prior to that I haven't
landed anything significant for
him to be excited about.

CAROL

Problem solved.

WINSTON

What?

CAROL

I'll call up a few friends and you
will be sorted out.

WINSTON

How? Who?

CAROL

Are you forgetting who I am?

WINSTON

Not at all.

CAROL

Call this Marv up on the phone for me.

WINSTON

It's late, he'll kill me.

CAROL

Winston, don't make me ask you twice. Just dial his number and hand me the phone.

Winston not sure if he should do this.
Before I change my mind.

WINSTON

Okay, okay...here.

Hands her phone.

CAROL

Excuse me, is that how you say hello? (beat) Sorry, you should be sorry Mr. Mandell, this is Susan Liptke. I am a friend of Winstons. I'm going to offer you three major accounts for your firm beginning tomorrow but here's the catch, you can't fire Winston for the next five years. I want it in a contract and then I will give you the gold. You've heard of Bergdorf Goodman haven't you? Yes. Times that by two other surprises and one more thing...this deal with

WINSTON

The Cedars.

CAROL

The Cedars? Yes. It's closed. It's not going to go anywhere so before you get yourself in a rude rut, remember I'm giving you three major accounts on a silver platter...and one more thing...you need to make Winston a partner in your firm. That's correct. Oh and Mr. Mandell...Winston quits. He's starting his own agency. Goodnight!

WINSTON

What the, what was that, what are you doing to me? I'm ruined!

CAROL

Now, now bravery. God didn't that feel good to give it to old Mandell?

WINSTON

I'm dead.

CAROL

You are born. I'll make a few calls in the morning and it's time you go into business for yourself. You've been slaving over this Marv guy for quite some time.

WINSTON

I don't know what to say. You will help me like this?

CAROL

It's a new deal.