

THE JOB INTERVIEW

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Address  
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**1 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY****1**

We open on a close-up of a pair of hands tapping knees. The camera pulls out to reveal the CANDIDATE sat there staring forward in a daze. He is waiting for an interview for a job that he needs but doesn't particularly want. He passes the time by fidgeting, clicking his tongue etc.

A door opens and the INTERVIEWER emerges.

INTERVIEWER  
Mr [name]?

The CANDIDATE stands up almost too quickly and shakes the INTERVIEWER's hand. He is very rigid in his movement.

CANDIDATE  
Hi there!

The INTERVIEWER is taken aback slightly.

INTERVIEWER  
Oh, hello. Do come in.

The INTERVIEWER gestures and the candidate enters the room.

CUT TO:

**2 INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS****2**

The two men enter and sit down.

INTERVIEWER  
Now, this'll be a nice informal process. Nothing much to worry about, just relax, take your time and be honest with your answers, okay?

The CANDIDATE sits rigidly, looking extremely uncomfortable. He nods.

INTERVIEWER  
(concerned)  
Are you alright? Do you need a glass of water or anything?

CANDIDATE  
(extremely nervous and dry at the mouth)

Um, no... no... thank you.

The INTERVIEWER begins shuffling papers.

INTERVIEWER

Okay then, let's get started.

Close-up of the INTERVIEWER's hands as he shuffles the papers. Cut to the CANDIDATE looking nervously at them. He gulps.

INTERVIEWER

Okay, so...

(sternly)

Why exactly do you want this job?

CANDIDATE

Well, um... I've uh... I've always had a passion for, for yogurt... ever since I was a boy and my grandma used to take me, uh, shopping, and yeah... it's important to me that I, uh... nourish that.

The CANDIDATE looks to the INTERVIEWER for reassurance. The INTERVIEWER stares back, confused. Eventually, he looks down and scribbles a note.

INTERVIEWER

Um, right, okay. Next question - it says on your CV that you've got a degree. Don't you think you're a little overqualified for this position?

CANDIDATE

(nervously)

No.

INTERVIEWER

No?

CANDIDATE

Yes?... No! I think it's about where your passion lies and, uh, regardless of any qualifications I think... the heart... wants what it wants.

The INTERVIEWER gives a confused look and moves on.

INTERVIEWER

What would you do if you won the lottery?

The CANDIDATE exhales

CANDIDATE  
I'd... uh... invest it wisely. Yep, that's a good one. Charity. I'd give some to my mum, save some for a rainy day and then continue to pursue my passion.

INTERVIEWER  
Which is... this?

The CANDIDATE nods.

CANDIDATE  
This, yes.

INTERVIEWER  
(scribbling down notes, surprised)  
Okay... okay...

The INTERVIEWER looks back up.

INTERVIEWER  
If you were a crayon, what colour would you be?

The CANDIDATE panics

CANDIDATE  
(squeakily)  
Heh, uh... maroon?

INTERVIEWER  
(surprised)  
Hmm, that uh-

He writes more notes.

INTERVIEWER  
...that actually answers the next question. So-

He shuffles the papers some more.

INTERVIEWER

Oh, wow. That's actually it.  
Although, I would like to ask just  
one more question if that's  
alright.

The CANDIDATE, rigid and nervous as ever, nods.

The INTERVIEWER suddenly drops his stern demeanour and  
smiles.

INTERVIEWER

How was that? Did I do alright? I'm  
still quite new to all this.

CANDIDATE

Oh, uh... yeah, you did fine. You  
were great.

INTERVIEWER

(relieved)

Oh, thank God! And you know what,  
it's so refreshing to see someone  
with such genuine passion for the  
role. I don't even care that much  
about this place.

The INTERVIEWER laughs.

INTERVIEWER

I mean I haven't interviewed many  
people yet but still, so far the  
responses have all been "I'm broke,  
this is just a stopgap, nowhere  
else is hiring registered sex  
offenders, blah blah blah". Well,  
thank you for your time.

The INTERVIEWER gets up and guides the interviewer towards  
the door.

INTERVIEWER

And look, I can't guarantee  
anything just yet, but if everyone  
else is as bad as the others have  
been, you can be pretty confident  
that you've got the job.

The INTERVIEWER shakes the candidate's hand.

CANDIDATE

(forced enthusiasm)

Yaaaay!

INTERVIEWER

(playfully)

Go on, get out of here! Thanks for today.

CANDIDATE

Thank you.

CUT TO:

**3 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

**3**

The CANDIDATE emerges and the door closes behind him. He stands there for a moment. He has mixed feelings - on the one hand he's glad to have a job, on the other he's dreading starting. He grunts and leaves.