

Take A Trip
By
Grace Willson

Disney World

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INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Two men are sitting at a table, munching on some food. One takes a swig of his drink and starts talking.

RALPH

I'm tellin' you, The Boss sent him to Disney World!

NICK

And I'm tellin' you that's nuts! Why the hell would The Boss send anyones to Disney World?

RALPH

I dunno, maybe he got a job down there he needed taken care of?

NICK

And gave it to Mess-Up-Mike? No way.

RALPH

I heard them talkin' 'bout it when I was takin' coffee to the pretty receptionist working The Boss' office!

NICK

Yeah that's rich. You heard The Boss tellin' Mike he was gonna go to Disney World. We both know The Boss keeps the door shut durin' all the meetings. You didn' hear nothin'.

RALPH

Well then where's Mike been these past couplea weeks huh?

NICK

Whadda I look like the guy's mother?

NICK points at RALPH with his drink.

NICK

Keep your nose in your own fucking business an' no one'll get hurt. That's how things work 'round here Ralphy.

(CONTINUED)

RALPH

Fuck you I wanna go to Disney Worl'
on The Boss' dollar.

NICK

Ain't nothing happen on The Boss'
dollar without The Boss' say so.
Capiche?

RALPH

Yeah yeah, I'll capiche right up
your ass.

NICK

You keep your capiche right where
it is, ya dingus.

They return to eating for a few minutes.

RALPH

How'd Mike getta trip all the ways
to Disney World anyways?

NICK

Damnit I'm tryin' to eat in peace
here!

RALPH

You said so yourself he was a screw
up. Why's The Boss got 'im goin' ta
Disney?

NICK

You know what I'd do? I'd spread a
rumor he was goin' ta Disney an'
I'd off 'im. You remember that job
we tried last month? Mike nearly
led the cops right to us?

RALPH

Remember it? Buzz didn't die 'round
the club for a week!

NICK

Yeah, well Boss' nephew or not,
mistake like that's gotta be
corrected.

RALPH

(eyes wide)
You really think so?

(CONTINUED)

NICK

Yeah I- wait a minute now you got me talkin' 'bout all this! Shut up and finish your food!

[SFX: Ralph's phone buzzes]

RALPH

Hey lookit, it's The Boss.

NICK

What's it say?

RALPH reads what is presumed to be a text.

RALPH

Boss wants to see us, says there's a job.

NICK

You didn't tell no one else 'bout this whole Disney business, did you?

RALPH

Not a soul, swear on me mum.

NICK

Then we better gets goin'. Doesn't do to keep The Boss waitin'.

The two of them get up, throw some money on the table, and leave.

INT. BOSS' OFFICE - NIGHT

It's a darker room, with a large desk and high backed chair in classic villain/mafia style, facing away from the door so the camera can't see who's in it. NICK and RALPH push open the door and walk in, sitting nervously in two chairs opposite the desk.

RALPH

You, uh, wanted to see us Boss?

Without turning around, the Boss speaks in a dangerous voice.

BOSS

Hard workers like you deserve a vacation. Have you ever heard of Disney World...?