

SON OF AN AIR

Full preview

INT. KENSINGTON HOME - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

KENSINGTON 30's/40s is on his cell phone angered and pacing the floor.

KENSINGTON

(into phone)

Why the hell are you guys
constantly calling me to put out
fires? Why do I even have a second
team if you can't handle the issues
that come up? Then you need to
fire Harold Jessup if that's the
case.

GLADYS PROVENS late 50's 60's, slowly walks into the house looking uncomfortable and unsure. Kensington does't notice her and continues his rant.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

Listen, get this situation together
immediately or I am going to have a
full reevaluation of my management
staff. I predict that the results
won't be good...

Kensington quickly disconnects the call. He paces the floor so caught up in the anger of the call, he continues not to notice Gladys in the room with him.

After. Few seconds, Gladys decides...

GLADYS

Excuse me Mr. Sharpenay...

Kensington jumps, startled by the sound of an unexpected guests.

Kensington allows his eyes to focus.

KENSINGTON

Gladys? Gladys Coshyts? What are
you doing in my house?

GLADYS

I came to talk to you?

KENSINGTON

And so you just walk in uninvited?

GLADYS

I knocked on the door and there was
no answer.

(MORE)

GLADYS (CONT'D)

I heard you talking on the phone so
I figured you couldn't hear me...

KENSINGTON

And you think that gives you carte
blanche to just walk in?

GLADYS

I'm sorry...I guess I'm a little
desperate these days.

KENSINGTON

I'd say...what can I help you with?
What is so important that you show
up at my house uninvited?

GLADYS

I wanted to talk about one of the
rules of the company. The one about
the mandatory retirement age. Are
you familiar with that?

KENSINGTON

(matter of fact)

Yes I am. It's a hiring clause. It
says that after you reach a certain
age, you must retire.

GLADYS

Yes that's the one..and I would....

KENSINGTON

(interrupting)

That rule was created because of
the sensitive nature of the
documents that the company handles.
One has to be on their toes with
those types of files. Everyone
knows that as you age, the memory
is the first to go.

GLADYS

Well that is true in some cases.
And in some cases not.

Kensington takes an irritated pause.

KENSINGTON

What is your point Gladys?

GLADYS

In 2 months, I will reach that
mandatory age..

(MORE)

GLADYS (CONT'D)

I have already received me exit papers from Human resources. With the economy in the way that it is, I couldn't possible afford to retire...

Kensington seems as if he sympathizes in the fact.

KENSINGTON

I do understand that. We have a pretty screwed up economy. But the rule is in place for a reason and I am not really in a position to change that.

GLADYS

Actually, you are. Your father was going to bring it up to the board of trustees asking them to extend that age limit. It was one of the last things we talked about before he passed away.

KENSINGTON

Dad became a softy in his older years. I am sure when he talked about that direction he was thinking with his heart and not his head. That is one of the reasons why the board was pressing him to relinquish his position.

GLADYS

It wasn't just about being kind. He knew that I was still capable of doing my job perfectly.

KENSINGTON

I am not so sure about that. I have come across a few discrepancies in the paperwork.

GLADYS

(confused)

If that were the case, I wonder why he didn't say anything?

KENSINGTON

Again, dad was loyal to a fault. But loyalty can ruin an infrastructure. This company was falling apart before he died.

(MORE)

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

Now that he is gone, I am going to rebuild it into the powerhouse that he once envisioned. Sadly your presence and a few others at that golden age are no longer needed.

Gladys moves closer. Her next words are filled with passion...

GLADYS

Let me help you? I was here from day one. I know this company inside and out. I could be your biggest asset...

Kensington seems impressed..

KENSINGTON

I'm going to have to say no. I like your spunk and everything, but seeing those wrinkles in your face scare me. I mean don't get me wrong, older women are beautiful..but old beauty doesn't have a place in business...

GLADYS]

(passion)

I disagree. People are taking care of themselves much better on the inside and out. My mind is as sharp as ever. You can no longer judge a persons worth by their age. **Give me a chance.** I'll help you reignite this company. I heard you on the phone just now..were you talking to Gaston Fredericks? I agree that he is not doing much for the company. **Let me shadow him and keep him in line.**

KENSINGTON

Gladys.. what part of NO don't you understand? No means no..

Gladys starts becoming a bit emotional. She can feel that she is losing this fight.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

But I must admit, you know what I find extraordinarily sexy about older women? They always fight for what they want.

(MORE)

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

A very sexy attribute. I must say that it is a true turn on.

Kensington crosses Gladys and takes a seat. He studies his soon to be former employee.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

You seem a little caught off guard by the comment. Were the words **sexy** and **turn on** a bit too bold... A little strong and out of place in the world of business? Well we are not in world of business. We are in my home. The home that you barged into. A place where I can say or do anything I please.

GLADYS

(careful)

No I wasn't bothered by those words.

KENSINGTON

Good. So if that's all, you may go now..I'll make sure that payroll puts a few more 0's on your already generous severance check.

GLADYS

That is not going to be enough Kensington. I need something more consistent. You don't know this but last year my daughter had cancer and the bills...

Kensington's irritation rises.

KENSINGTON

(interrupting)

Look there is thin line between fighting and begging. Right now you sound as if you are begging...

GLADYS

You're not listening to me

KENSINGTON

All you're doing is repeating yourself.

Kensington's next words are delivered with a calm, condescending tone.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

Please leave before I change my
mind about your elevated severance
payout...

Gladys can see that she is getting no where. She decides....

GLADYS

Ok. Well thank you for your time...

Gladys turns with her head down and walks towards the front
door. Kensington watches in frustration.

KENSINGTON

Pitiful. From strength to pure self
pity.

GLADYS

How the hell do you want me to act?
You just ruined my life

KENSINGTON

(amused)

I ruined your life? What an
exaggeration. Look let me tell you
a story. When I was a little kid,
my favorite movie was a little
known flick starring Woody
Harrelson, Demi Moore and the
iconic Robert Redford. In the film
Woody and Demi's character go to
Billionaire Robert Redford's home
and asks for a loan. The couple are
on the verge losing everything.
Robert Redford agrees to the loan
only if he receives something in
return. That something was
simple..satisfaction of his
personal pleasure. The film was
called Indecent Proposal did you
see it...

GLADYS

(careful)

I did.

KENSINGTON

Here is an opportunity for me to
live out my favorite movie.

GLADYS

What does that mean?

Kensington leans forward.

KENSINGTON

I will extend your time with the company by another 5 years with a 5 percent raise. And all you have to do is give me 2 hours with you.

GLADYS

What?

KENSINGTON

Can't help it..I have a fetish for mature women..especially those with spunk.

GLADYS

Kensington what you're sking me is..

Kensington motions his finger in the form of no

KENSINGTON

No no no..this is non negotiable.

Kensington stands up and walks near the bedroom where he plans his feet.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

This is the bedroom and that is the front door. The choice is yours...

GLADYS

You're talking now?

KENSINGTON

You have exactly 3 minutes to make a decision. My bedroom or the front door.

The two stare at one another for a few moments. Then Gladys slowly starts walking towards Kensington.

Kensington smiles in glory. When Gladys finally reaches his side, he takes her hand and they disappear into the bedroom.

Lights off....

20 minutes pass

Lights on

The living room is silent...then just like that, Gladys storms out of the bedroom looking torn and tattered. She is breathing hard and seems off balance. She leans herself against the sofa...

Kensington emerges from the bedroom angered.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)
What the hell was that? **Twenty minutes?**

Gladys doesn't respond as she tries to catch her breath.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)
Ok its time for you to get the hell out of my house.

GLADYS
(barely audible)
No..we had a deal.

KENSINGTON
The deal was for two hours not twenty minutes. The Deal is null and void.

GLADYS
That's not right Kensington and you know it.

KENSINGTON
What is not right? TWO HOURS lady.
TWO HOURS!!! Get outta here...

GLADYS
Don't do this Kensington...

KENSINGTON
(frustrated)
Got Damnit, now you're trespassing.
Leave...

Gladys stands her ground still catching her breath.
Kensington has had enough..

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)
Ok so we're doing this.

Kensington retreats to his room. Gladys manages to sit on the edge of the sofa. Within seconds Kensington returns holding a pistol.

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)
You're trespassing Gladys.

Gladys notices the gun.

GLADYS
You are going to point a gun at me?

KENSINGTON

***If I have to. If you don't leave my
home with quickness.***

GLADYS

I am not leaving until you honor
your promise.

KENSINGTON

Gladys...

GLADYS

**You think you can take my dignity
and lie to me?Q**

KENSINGTON

You know what... I have had enough
of this.

Kensington moves over to Gladys and tries to use his free arm
to drag her out. Somehow, Gladys grabs the gun. The two
struggle

KENSINGTON (CONT'D)

Let go!!

The gun disappears between the two of them and discharges.
The bullet hits a lamp and the lights go out.

When the lights return, Kensington is lying on the floor with
a gunshot to his head. Gladys hold the gun in total shock

Lights out.

Curtains close

TO BE CONTINUE