

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF TIM

"Tim, Interrupted"

Written by
Simeon Goulden

Competition Script Entry 2010
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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. THE BOSS'S OFFICE - DAY

Tim enters.

TIM

Hello?

THE BOSS (O.C.)

Is that you, Tim?

The Boss is nowhere to be seen.

TIM

Yes.

The Boss emerges from under his desk.

TIM (cont'd)

Were you hiding?

THE BOSS

Hiding? No. I dropped something.

(beat)

Ah! Here it is.

TIM

There's nothing there.

THE BOSS

Enough small talk, Tim. Tim, Senior Management has decided to introduce a policy of random drug testing in the office.

TIM

Really?

THE BOSS

Really. Now, I can't tell you when the testing is going to take place...

TIM

Of course.

THE BOSS

But it's happening right now.

Tim looks out of The Boss's door to see EMPLOYEES being wrestled to the ground by DOCTORS in white coats.

TIM

Why are you telling me this?

THE BOSS

I won't lie to you, Tim. I need your blood.

TIM

I'm sorry?

THE BOSS

How long have we known each other Tim?

TIM

I don't know.

THE BOSS

Exactly. And I like to think that over that time we have become friends, to the extent that an employee and his boss can ever really be friends.

TIM

Right.

THE BOSS

So, here's the deal, "friend". It's possible that if I take the drug test with my own blood, it might fail.

TIM

Because you're black?

Long pause.

THE BOSS

Because I may have some traces of cannabis in my blood.

TIM

Oh. I see. Sorry about the black thing.

THE BOSS

It's forgotten, "buddy".

TIM

It's just that you didn't strike me as the pot smoking type.

THE BOSS

Well, it is true that I haven't "blazed up" in a while.

TIM

But cannabis is only detectable for about six weeks?

THE BOSS
Really?

TIM
I think so.

THE BOSS
Well, that's great, Tim. Really
great.
(beat)
What about cocaine?

TIM
Cocaine?

THE BOSS
Just out of interest.

TIM
Not sure. Six months, a year?

THE BOSS
Yeah, I'm still going to need
that blood.

TIM
I'm sorry but I can't just give
you my blood.

THE BOSS
You can't?

TIM
Not really.

THE BOSS
I'll give you a promotion.

TIM
You're going to give me a
promotion?

THE BOSS
For a few mils of that beautiful
clean blood of yours.

TIM
A promotion to what?

THE BOSS
What do you want?

TIM
I don't know, a junior executive
position?

THE BOSS
Done.

TIM
Is that it?

THE BOSS
Yep.

TIM
Wow. That was really easy.

THE BOSS
It certainly wasn't difficult.

TIM
Could I have asked for something better?

THE BOSS
You'll never know the answer to that question.

TIM
So that's done? I'm now a junior executive?

THE BOSS
Congratulations.

The Boss opens a cupboard with all his drug paraphernalia - bongs, needles, rubber tourniquets etc.

THE BOSS (cont'd)
Roll up your sleeve, Tim.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMNICORP - DAY

AMY has walked to work with Tim.

TIM
So, this is it - the executive entrance.

AMY
Isn't this the regular entrance?

Various secretaries, delivery guys, even homeless people walk in and out.

TIM
No. This is just for executives. Like me. Your boyfriend. The Executive.

AMY
I'm very proud of you. I'll see you later.

TIM

I may need to work late.
Executives sometimes need to work
late.

AMY

Okay, well, call me and let me
know.

TIM

I'll call you. On my executive
telephone.

AMY

Bye Tim.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

RODNEY and STU are talking in hushed tones at the water
cooler as Tim arrives.

All the EMPLOYEES stare at him and whisper as he walks to
his desk.

TIM

(to everyone)

Hey, shouldn't you guys be
working rather than gossiping?
I'm kidding. I don't want you to
think of me any different now
that I'm an executive.

Tim sits at his desk.

The Boss appears furtively from behind a plant.

THE BOSS

(quiet)

There's been a glitch.

TIM

You startled me.

THE BOSS

Shhh!

TIM

(quiet)

Oh right. Executive business.

THE BOSS

A problem with the old
"switcheroo".

TIM

Is that a word?

THE BOSS
(seeing someone coming)
Keep the faith, Tim.

TIM
I literally have no idea what you
are talking about.

The Boss disappears as MARIE approaches.

MARIE
Could you come with me please,
Tim?

TIM
Sure.
(overly loud)
Not another executive meeting.
Jeez! Can't a guy just get on
with his work around here instead
of wasting all his time on
important management decision
making?

Tim follows Marie into The Boss's office --

INT. THE BOSS'S OFFICE

The Boss is sitting behind a table next to another fierce
looking DIRECTOR.

Marie takes her seat next to them.

TIM
Is there space for another?

MARIE
No.

Marie points to a lonely, isolated chair on the other side
of the table.

TIM
(sitting)
This doesn't feel entirely good.

THE BOSS
Marie?

MARIE
Thank you. Gentlemen, following
the recent drug testing that we
conducted on the employees, I
take no pleasure in reporting
that Tim failed the test.

TIM
What, no?

MARIE
I'm afraid so.

TIM
There must be some mistake.

MARIE
There is no mistake. Tim tested
positive for, let me see...
(consulting sheet)
Cocaine, heroin,
Methamphetamine...

TIM
No.

MARIE
...Special K, GHB, Rohypnol...

TIM
Roofies, really?

THE BOSS
You disgust me.

MARIE
Sodium Pentothal, NyQuil and
traces of glucose.

TIM
Glucose?

MARIE
Laced with faeces.

THE BOSS
My God.

MARIE
And it also appears that Tim is
in fact of African-American
descent, a detail which he
conveniently failed to bring to
anyone's attention on joining the
company.

TIM
I am not African-American.

THE BOSS
There are few things more vile
than an African-American who
hates his own race, Tim.

TIM
(to The Boss, pointedly)
I really think there has been
some kind of mix up here.

THE BOSS
I don't.

TIM
No?

THE BOSS
Nope. No way.

TIM
Really?

THE BOSS
You can't cheat science, Tim.
That's why they call it science.
No, the only mistake was hiring
you in the first place. You are a
degenerate. And may I say that,
both from a professional and
personal stand point, I loathe
you.

TIM
That is quite harsh given the
circumstances.

THE BOSS
I'm sorry Tim but there you have
it. Now, it is with some sadness
that I have to inform you that we
cannot fire you.

TIM
You can't?

THE BOSS
No.

TIM
That is surprising.

THE BOSS
As this is your first offence -
no doubt of many - and in
recognition of you belonging to
an ethnic minority, we are
obliged to send you on a drug
rehabilitation program.

TIM
That's not necessary.

THE BOSS
(passing brochure)
Take the literature.

TIM
Okay.

THE BOSS
Try not to inject it.

TIM
Right.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

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ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. DRUG REHAB CENTER - DAY

The PRIEST runs the center and is showing Tim around.

TIM

I didn't know you ran a rehab center.

PRIEST

If the IRS don't know, Timothy, why should you?

(opening a room door)

Now, as you can see, each of the rooms has its own bathroom and easy chair.

TIM

Nice.

They walk down the corridor.

PRIEST

We really focus on the well-being of our patients. And that means plenty of attention.

The Priest opens another room only to find DEBBIE giving a PATIENT a blow-job.

TIM

Debbie?

PRIEST

(closing the door)

Don't pry, Tim. And don't judge.

They walk on.

PRIEST (cont'd)

We never judge. We respect our patients and the decisions they make. We just try to help them make better decisions by giving them a safe, secure and private environment.

They pass another room where the door is already open. Unseen to Tim or the Priest, a MAN is hanging from a noose made from sheets.

TIM

I see. And you don't think this interferes with that privacy?

Tim points across, revealing several CAMERA OPERATORS who are filming their tour.

PRIEST
Does Doctor Drew help his patients, Tim?

TIM
I am really not sure.

PRIEST
So what if I make a little moola on the side? Is it really immoral to make money off of people's drug dependencies?

TIM
A little, yes.

PRIEST
Is it, Tim?

TIM
I'm pretty sure it is.

PRIEST
But is it? Really?

TIM
I think I'm firming up on my view that it is.

PRIEST
We'll see.

TV DIRECTOR(O.C.)
Okay, let's hold it there.

The TV CREW reset.

A MAKE-UP GIRL comes over and refreshes the Priest's make-up.

PRIEST
(to Make-Up Girl)
We still on for tonight, sweetie?
(grabbing her butt)
Incredible tushy.

CUT TO:

INT. DRUG REHAB CLASS - DAY

A GROUP OF ADDICTS are sitting in a circle. The Priest is leading the session.

Cameras are dotted around the perimeter.

PRIEST

As you know, we have a new friend with us today. Timothy, would you like to introduce yourself and tell the group about your addictions?

TIM

(standing)

Hello. My name is Tim.

GROUP

(together)

Hello Tim.

TIM

Oh wow. You really do that. Okay, well, I'm Tim and I actually don't have an addiction. There's been a bit of a misunderstanding.

The Group tuts and grumbles.

TIM (cont'd)

No, really. I understand your skepticism but I was trying to help my boss out of a jam and it went a tiny bit wrong.

PRIEST

Don't worry, Tim. It's perfectly natural for people to feel defensive when they speak to a room full of strangers for the first time, particularly a group of deadbeat junkies like this.

TIM

It's not that...

PRIEST

Which is why we have invited Amy to join this session.

TIM

You didn't.

PRIEST

Bring her in.

TIM

Oh no.

A bemused Amy is led in by the Make-Up Girl.

AMY

Tim?

TIM

Amy! Hi. Good to see you. How was your day?

AMY

What's going on, Tim?

TIM

It's a funny story actually.

AMY

Why are you in a drug rehab facility?

TIM

You'll laugh when I tell you.

PRIEST

You won't. It's a horrifying account. Amy, could I please ask you to sit here?

The Priest makes Amy sit in the center of the circle. Tim is also inside the circle, standing.

TIM

(to Amy)

There is nothing wrong with me.

PRIEST

Classic denial. And until you can admit to all your addictions, I can't in good conscience allow you to leave.

TIM

You would keep me here?

PRIEST

I'd have to. And the daily rates are not reasonably priced, my friend, so bear that in mind.

TIM

This is pure Catch-22.

PRIEST

Is that another new drug, Tim?

TIM

Okay, fine. I am addicted to drugs but I now see that this is a bad thing and I am going to give them up forever. Promise. Cross my heart.

PRIEST
(to Group)
What do you think?

GROUP
(muttering)
No / bull / no way.

PRIEST
They didn't believe you, Tim. You know, you shouldn't necessarily blame yourself.

TIM
No?

PRIEST
No. Sometimes the cause of someone's drug taking can stem from their home life.

AMY
What do you mean by that?

TIM
Oh no, I am definitely to blame.

PRIEST
(to Amy)
Well, if a woman - let's say, for example, you - is failing to satisfy a man - perhaps Timothy here...

AMY
Satisfy?

PRIEST
Oh no, don't worry. I mean sexually.

TIM
I am very satisfied, so satisfied. Too satisfied if that's possible.

PRIEST
He may feel the need to turn to artificial stimuli to get his buzz, to "get his freak on" if you will.

AMY
Are you saying our sex life is bad?

TIM

Oh no. We have a very good sex life.

PRIEST

Hey! Don't shoot the messenger.

TIM

The sex is nice. Very competent.

AMY

Competent?

TIM

I meant complicated. We have complicated sex.

PRIEST

Really?

TIM

We do all sorts of positions.

AMY

Tim!

TIM

Sometimes she's on top. Sometimes I'm on top.

PRIEST

Nice.

TIM

We do doggy, spoons, the cowboy...

PRIEST

You're turning me on.

TIM

...the reverse cowboy. We do it all.

PRIEST

So why the drugs?

TIM

I don't know. Because I am chasing that extra high. I always need more. But I know now that it can't go on this way. I'm sorry, Amy.

PRIEST

(sotto)

Most addicts cry at this point.

TIM

I'm not much of a crier.

PRIEST

It's kind of a term of our broadcast licence.

Pause. Tim starts fake crying.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BOSS'S OFFICE - DAY

The Boss is watching the television where we see Tim on the Priest's rehab show, sobbing in the middle of the circle.

The Priest closes out the show.

PRIEST (ON TELEVISION)

(to camera)

We hope you can find it in your hearts to donate a small amount to our mission of saving souls.

Various online payment instructions to an offshore account flash up on the screen, as The Boss turns off the television.

Tim is sitting opposite.

THE BOSS

I'm glad this episode is behind us.

TIM

Me too.

THE BOSS

But I won't apologize, Tim.

TIM

You won't?

THE BOSS

No. It looks like that rehab center did you a lot of good.

TIM

But I was just pretending. I don't have any addictions.

THE BOSS

That was acting?

TIM

Yes.

THE BOSS
(pause)
Powerful stuff.

TIM
Thank you.

THE BOSS
You should go professional.

TIM
I'm fine.

THE BOSS
Really?

TIM
Yes, I'm good.

THE BOSS
My cousin's an agent.

TIM
I like working here. I like being
an executive.

THE BOSS
About that, Tim.

TIM
Yes?

THE BOSS
You're no longer an executive.

TIM
I'm not?

THE BOSS
No. You have been demoted.

TIM
Why?

THE BOSS
Why?
(re: television)
Did you just see yourself?

TIM
But that wasn't real.

THE BOSS
Looked pretty real.

TIM
But it wasn't.

THE BOSS
Who can really say?

Pause.

THE BOSS (cont'd)
Is that a tear in your eye?

TIM
Maybe.

THE BOSS
More great acting, Tim.

TIM
Thanks.

THE BOSS
Really great.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW