

GEORGE SMYTHE SIDE

A banker, George Smythe, enters.

SMYTHE

Good morning, Mr. Jacobson.

JACOBSON

Morning.

SMYTHE

How are you today?

Jacobson just nods.

SMYTHE (CONT'D)

I'm told that you're looking to take out another loan.

JACOBSON

That's right.

SMYTHE

Well, I pulled your file and had a few words with our manager. To be honest with you, I'm not sure we'll be able to make it happen.

JACOBSON

Why's that?

SMYTHE

Well, you're behind on your payments from the first loan.

Jacobson stares at Smythe impassively.

SMYTHE (CONT'D)

And I, uh, I've also been instructed to tell you that we're really going to need payment on that loan by the end of the month. Or else, well...

He just leaves it there. Jacobson stands up.

SMYTHE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry my hands are tied here. I know there's a lot of people here who still respect you and care about you. Maybe one of them... if you needed some help...

JACOBSON

Uh-huh.

He walks out.