

# Horrible Bosses

**HARKEN**

See, here's what concerns me, Nick. You're a punctual guy. You understand the importance of being here right at 6 a.m. Which is, what leads me to think that, there must be something wrong with the internal clock in our security system.

**NICK**

Maybe a minute late.

**HARKEN**

No, but according to this, you were two minutes late. So either you're a liar or this system is off by a full minute. And if that's the case, I gonna have to fire Thomas, our longtime security coordinator.

**NICK**

Okay, I might have been two minutes late.

*There's an uncomfortable beat. Then --*

**HARKEN**

Oh, then you were lying.

**NICK**

No, I --

*Harken picks up the phone.*

**NICK**

Who are you calling?

**HARKEN**

Thomas. I'm going to let him go.

**NICK**

No. Okay, I was lying, sorry!

**HARKEN**

You were lying

**NICK**

Yea, I didn't mean to. Sorry. It was more of a saying, you know, 'might have been a minute late'. Literally, truthfully, might have been two minutes late.

**HARKEN**

(hangs up phone)

Now, I know you've been working your tail off for that promotion, but I'm not sure if I could even consider making you the senior Vice President of sales. if I can't trust you.

**NICK**

You can trust me.

**HARKEN**

Yea! Now you sound like my wife.

**HARKEN**

**(IMITATING HER)**

You can trust me. You can Trust me, honey. Nothing's happening behind your back. You can Trust me. Meanwhile, she's fucking every guy in the neighborhood.

**NICK**

**(UNCOMFORTABLE)**

Oh, I'm sure she's... loyal to  
**YOU --**

**HARKEN**

How could you possibly know that?

**NICK**

I don't.

**HARKEN**

Are you fucking my wife,  
Nick?

**NICK**

What?! No!

**HARKEN**

I'm just kidding around. She's  
out of your league. No offense.

**NICK**

None taken.

**HARKEN**

Hmm.

*Harken has crossed to a credenza with several bottles of  
booze, two glasses and an ice bucket. He begins to fill  
a glass with ice and Scotch.*

**HARKEN**

Oh, you want one?

**NICK**

It's 8:15 a.m.

**HARKEN**

What?! Is there something wrong  
with a man enjoying a drink in the  
morning?

**NICK**  
**(QUICKLY)**

No, no. Thank you. Sure. Thanks

**HARKEN**  
Bottoms up!

**NICK**  
Nothing for you?

**HARKEN**  
Nick, It's 8:15 in the morning! I'm not an alcoholic.

**NICK**  
Mr. Harken, the only reason I took one is because I thought you were having one.

**HARKEN**  
You took one because you thought I was going to have one? Is that something you think a senior VP would do?

**NICK**  
I was just trying to be polite.

**HARKEN**  
So, What, if I was gonna put my balls in honey and shaved coconut? Would you do that too?

**NICK**  
**(LAUGHING NERVOUSLY)**  
I would not.

**HARKEN**  
Sure?

**NICK**  
Yea

**HARKEN**  
Cause, I've got some coconut!

**HARKEN**  
Anyway, I'm getting my teeth whitened on Tuesday. So your gonna have to get all your work done by Monday. Which means, You'll probably gonna have to be here all weekend.

**NICK**  
**(SIGHS)**  
(nods head yes)

**HARKEN**

Look, you want a promotion, you've gotta earn it. Now what do I keep saying?! Life is a marathon and you can not win a marathon without putting a few band-Aids on your nipples, right?

**NICK**

(huh?)

Right!

Nick tries to leave.

**HARKEN**

Nick.

Nick turns back.

**HARKEN**

That's 18-year-old Scotch. You don't really expect me to pour it back into the Bottle, do you?.

*Nick, unsure of what to do, picks up the glass and gulps it down.*

**HARKEN**

That should carry you till lunch,  
huh?