

YASMIN

But ultimately you come here
because it's one of the few
workplaces where nobody cares where
you're from.

Robert's surprised by Yasmin's sincerity.

YASMIN (CONT'D)

There are many potential role
models here, and you can become one
of them.

18

INT. PIERPOINT. KITCHENETTE - DAY
(DUNCAN, HARPER)

18

Harper's hand shakes a little as she makes the world's worst
cup of coffee. Duncan walks in and watches her.

DUNCAN

I take four sugars.

Harper jumps, surprised to see him. She makes him a tea.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)

I checked the system and you
haven't covered that risk. The
mismatch is still live. The system
shows you're running a long
position of 12.2 million quid.
You're not authorised to run any
risk.

HARPER

I have to level with you... I'm
still working on the client.

DUNCAN

So you lied to me?

HARPER

No, you misunderstood. I'm
softening them up a bit. It's their
error. I just need a bit more time.

Duncan takes the tea, sips it, covers how bad it tastes.

DUNCAN

I'm not going to be responsible for
your lack of responsibility. I'm
empowered to report it. It's
literally my job.

HARPER

I just need until 1.30pm.

DUNCAN

That would be gross negligence.

HARPER

...is it illegal?

DUNCAN

No.

HARPER

Is it unethical then?

DUNCAN

...that's muddier.

HARPER

Well, we've established it's not black and white then, so -

DUNCAN

- that's not the point. I'm not going to carry the reputational risk, even if it's actually on the client...the size of the underlying numbers is irrelevant.

HARPER

Look, it's on me. You can be ignorant. Our conversations -

DUNCAN

Yeah, *they happened*. I don't care about the electronic or audio trail either. It's the principle.

He takes the tea and begins to walk out of the kitchenette. She touches his arm, manic and desperate. He jumps a little - as if being touched by the colleague is a violation.

HARPER

Let's be pragmatic. Having me in your debt makes sense.

(off his look)

I saw you had CFA books on your desk. You obviously want to work in front office. I can get you facetime with an MD, maybe help with like...a *lateral* move, whatever you need-

DUNCAN

I can't help you. But if you want to keep insulting me, I'm happy to stand here a bit longer.

She looks at him - he's deeply unimpressed. He pours the tea away. The exhaustion and stress finally gets too much.

HARPER
Just fucking help me!

A desperation to Harper we've never seen before.

DUNCAN
Don't do that. This is a workplace.
We're colleagues.

Harper calms herself down.

HARPER
I'm not getting emotional. I'm
barely four months into my career.
I'm just asking, colleague to
colleague.

He looks at her, sighs, desperate to get out of there:

DUNCAN
1.30 is the absolute cut off. Then
it becomes our managers' problems.

He turns around, walks out. Harper's relieved. She wipes her
eyes, *hardens. Game on.*

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INT. PIERPOINT. FOYER - DAY
(REDHEAD, ROBERT, YASMIN)
(VENETIA, CHRIS, SECURITY GUARD)

19

Yasmin and Robert are alone again watching pods of college
kids mill around and interact.

ROBERT
Are we cunts? I mean were we that
cunty when we did these?

Robert watches a COLLEGE KID in very casual clothes walk in,
push a load of free Pierpoint branded merchandise into a free
Pierpoint tote bag and leave immediately.

YASMIN
You surely knew we picked a career
that connoted...y'know...cunty-
ness.

ROBERT
But I didn't think cuntishness was
a prerequisite.

She sips some water, smiles.

YASMIN
I don't need you to speak for me.

ROBERT
I wasn't.