

Mein

Created by

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Mein

Cast of Characters

All the actors play the character of "I".

In the script the actors' names are used to assign the voices/aspects of "I".

The masked characters are Bill, The Wife, Duncan, Laura, and the office workers.

Bill is played by Stewart.

Duncan is played by Mark.

Mein

| Scene | Title |
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| 21 | Dream into Nightmare |
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The Tennis Game

(Denis serves)

Denis Ace, perfect ace. Out? You sure? OK. Luv - 15.
 (Wins three consecutive points)
 40 - 15. No, it's 40 - 15. *(Pause)* 40 - 30. OK.
 Good shot. Deuce.
 Good shot. Your add.
 Your game.
 5 - 2. Your serve.
 Remember, loser buys the drinks.

(Denis receives)

 Good shot.
 15 - luv.
 30 - luv.
 40 - luv.
 Good shot.

Stewart The object is to win, or all this effort is futile. I must start
 over and over again and still be as strong and as quick.

Denis Your game.

Mark I'm falling hopelessly behind.

Denis First time in Martinique?

Maggie One for you. One for me.

Denis No, it's my third time, here...I love the place.

Tanja I hate this game.

Denis 5 - 3 *(Denis serving)*. Fault.

Tanja But I hate you more. You won't catch up, not even close.

Denis Double fault.

Mark You aren't following the rules.

Tanja You will never beat me.

Denis Luv - 30.

Stewart If I hate him, I won't laugh.

Mark I bet he beats his wife. Bet he beats his kids. I bet he beats
 his goddamn dog, for Christ's sake.

Denis Good shot.

Tanja I'll kill you first.

Stewart I look ludicrous to him. I keep seeing myself through his eyes and I laugh because I am humiliated. I have to hate him, or else I'll laugh and I'll lose.

Denis Game.

Tanja Kill, kill, kill.

(Stewart begins to laugh)

Maggie Two for you. One for me.

Tanja You can't force me to play this stupid game, anymore.

Denis 5 - 4 *(Denis receiving)*. Oh, I thought that was in.

Mark What is he trying to prove? Fascist.

Stewart It's a trick. He psyched me out. Good move.

Mark Tyranny shall not prevail!

Denis No, I just thought that was in. Sure. Play the point over.

(Mark begins to play the hand game with himself)

Tanja Look me in the eye, I'm going to cheat you to death.

Denis Out!

Mark Abandon all rules and morality. Do the bare minimum. Survive, and get ahead.

Denis Well no. I didn't hit the line. I thought it was out.

Maggie Three for you. One for me.

Stewart My move.

Denis No, I don't want to play the point over. Luv - 15.

Maggie Four for you. One for me.

Stewart Go dead.

Maggie Five for you. One for...No! The important thing about winning is winning. Go!

(Denis plays the tennis game in slow motion)

Denis Luv - 30.

Tanja Be invincible. Be made of steel. Don't laugh. Don't smile. Don't blink. Prepare. Close in.

Denis

Luv - 40. That's game. Set. And match.

Stewart

You often start losing when passion is involved. Then there is a click, and you go very cold, very clean...clinical, and then you win.

Denis

Good game. Close. You buy the drinks.

On the Beach

(Everyone does a slow turn as though they have put their arm around the opposite tennis player to console him. As they turn they don sunglasses. Throughout the scene the phone rings sporadically.)

(They swim and splash in the water).

I feel great today. Let's start it off with a couple of Bloody Marys. Look at this beach, the water's warm, no one around, complete privacy. "Make it Martinique!"

(The Wife Mask enters with Bloody Marys. They lie in the sun).

Why don't we just stay for the rest of our lives? Picking fruit off trees, a little grass hut, the works. There's no way I could ever get tired of this. Get me a beer will you?

(The Wife Mask enters with beer).

(The roll over to tan the other side).

Give it all up. The house...Yes I know we paid a lot for it. We could live for 10 years down here on what it cost. But why not...sell the furniture, the cars. Cash in the insurance policy...Do you really think those things are important to me? You're important to me. Can I buy this beautiful lady a coconut teaser?

(The Wife Mask enters with a coconut teaser. They go to sleep briefly).

I'm surprised you don't think I'd be prepared to give up the expense account meals. Custom tailored suits are not the be all and end all. No I don't like travelling every second week. You don't understand, my colleagues bore me. One more swim and then it's dacquiri time.

(The Wife enters with dacquiris. They swim again).

Here I work 50 weeks a year and I get 2 lousy weeks off. I have stress, tension. You know what the girls in the office call me. They call me pirranha. I get here and it takes 5 days to unwind, all I can think about are whether sales are moving according to projections. I need a whiskey sour.

(The Wife enters with whiskey sour. They run on the beach).

Look coconuts and sun could make me happy. Do we really need colour TV, French cuisine, a condominium, blue eyelids, new wave music, and gold. I ask you. You know I was going to be a poet. Thirsty?

(The Wife enters with martinis. They dance in a disco).

You don't need all that crap to be happy do you? Think about the solitude, the contentment. You wouldn't feel alone. You wouldn't afraid to be alone. You wouldn't be afraid of dying because you're in heaven already. Night cap.

(The Wife enters with cognac. They begin to make love).

I'm not up to it. I'm on holiday.

(The sleep).

Get the phone will you, dear? I feel sick.

Phone Call

(The phone is ringing).

Stewart

For me?

Yes?

Yes Duncan...

Uh huh...Uh huh...A promotion...

Of course...Yes.

But that's Bill's position...

Right...Uh huh...Replace Bill...well he's my friend...I came up through the ranks with him. I know the hours he's put in, the hardship on his family. The man's loyal to us...no, no not a best friend, a colleague...I wouldn't want he company to lose a good man. Bill's been doing a fine job...You said so your- a policy change...I agree our first line people must be promotable...What about an across-the-board transfer?...He'd rot in Bogota...the Board's decision was unanimous, I understand...I'd like a few days to think it over...

Thank you. Goodbye.

Work/Holiday

Stewart Oh my God.

Denis Check.

Stewart (to Denis) I'm tied up in knots. I'm gonna be sick. I can't breathe.
I...My head is pounding and my palms are sweating and...
(to Maggie) Duncan wants me! Me! Well it's about time. All that hard
work's paid off. He could have chosen anyone from a
hundred guys but...he's finally realised what *I'm* worth.
Now -

Denis Check.

Stewart (to Denis) Why now. Why all of a sudden? Why me? I don't have
enough experience. This should feel better than it feels.
I...calm. Oh...right. That's it...calm. Oh...good.
(to Maggie) This is a big step, a big step up. Duncan could have chosen
anyone from a hundred guys. Bill always said that if I
persevered I'd...

Denis Check.

Stewart (to Denis) Bill! What about Bill?!

(to Tanja) Well, Bill knows about this. Duncan wouldn't keep him in
the dark. Bill always said I could do the job better than he
could. I bet Bill recommended me for this position.

Denis Check!

Stewart (to Denis) Bill recommended you for *his* job? Who are you trying to-
(to Tanja) Look, I can't turn my back on this chance for the sake of an
old friendship.

Denis Check.

Stewart (to Denis) I can't. I shouldn't. If I did...I would-...All right. Clearly.
(to Maggie) On this hand there is money and power and profile and
excitement. And...
(to Tanja) On this hand there's no integrity, there's no friendship - no
love.
(to M. and T.) Yes there is.
No.
There can be.
No there can't.

Yes.

No.

Stop!

(To Maggie)

I've got to prove myself to Duncan.

(To Tanja)

If it weren't for my position - my special relationship with Duncan we wouldn't be here on this holiday, would we?

(To Maggie)

- show Duncan I can made the grade. Be tough when the going gets rough, like Bill always -

Denis

Check!

Stewart *(to Denis)*

Duncan is going to give Bill the axe!

(to Tanja)

Look. Bill will be fine. He'll land on his feet. He's very bright. Look I've always suspected that Bill earned more money than me and why? Because he's very good at what he does.

(to Maggie)

But I'm better.

Denis

Check.

Stewart *(to Maggie)*

What if I'm not good enough? What if I'm bad?

Duncan is grooming me, right? I'm next in line. I am promotable. When Duncan goes - retires - I'll be - when he moves on - I'll be - I'll be -

Denis

Check!

Stewart *(to Dennis)*

How can I do this to Bill? We're friends. He's going to hate my guts. I mean, how would you feel? I mean, how would I feel? I mean...I mean...

(to Tanja)

Well, Bill would...He's step on you - on me - in a minute if it meant getting closer to Duncan - if it meant getting closer to the top -

(to Maggie)

Wouldn't he?

(to Denis)

Wouldn't he?

(to Tanja)

No!

(to Maggie)

I hate him!

(to Tanja)

I mean, it's not like I'm killing the guy or something.

Denis

Check!

Stewart

Curl up in a ball. Hide somewhere. Let someone else do this. I don't want to do his. I don't have what it takes to do this. I don't even think I have what it takes to even *try* to do

this, because-. Now just a minute. Duncan chose me. If I do this, and I succeed, I will be rich and famous and happy, and integrity, I can buy, and love doesn't matter, and home is where the *heart* is.

| | |
|------------|---------------|
| Tanja | No! |
| Maggie | Yes! |
| Stewart | No?...Yes?... |
| (To Tanja) | NO! |

(Phone rings. Stewart answers).

| | |
|---------|--|
| Stewart | Yes Duncan. I have been thinking about it and... |
|---------|--|

Taking Off

(The actors arrange themselves in a large V and in unison enact Mark's lines).

Denis Welcome aboard Flight 0070.

Tanja Pillow, pillow, pillow, pillow.

(Hands Maggie a pillow).

Stewart Have a nice flight.

Mark I am nervous and hungry as I sit down.

Look at her, she's beautiful. I hope she sits beside me.

I reach behind me and get the seat belt. There are two tongues of steel that fit into two holes...male and female. The seat belt is snug.

Oh my God another one. I'm a lucky dog.

So I sit there waiting for the engines to rev.

What is this a convention. Three stunning women in a row.

I look out over to me left and there is a silver wing extending with great huge air receptors.

Who gave them these seats. It's a conspiracy.

Over there, over on my right, is another silver win just like on the other side.

Someone is trying to torture me.

So I think...I have wings. I can feel the air pressure getting denser.

If I look over my shoulder, the woman behind me will be dressed in white with a tan.

I feel the crackle and the spar of electricity going through the mechanical systems of the airplane.

Yes she is. She's totally in white. I love white.

I feel this pulse building up in my feet. The pilot is in the cockpit. He checks the needles that monitor the fuel.

All I can see are the legs on either side of me.

- fuel that becomes part of my body because I am this machine.

I better not stare too long.

Fuel filling up the pipes.

I'll close my eyes and not think about female knees.

I feel the pilot gripping, gripping the controls,

That was intentional. She rubbed her breast against my arm, intentionally.

and he is sitting there as motionless and suspended as I am. The captain takes the controls and the whole machine is just trembling. I feel the pulse of the engines.

Why do they keep looking at me?

The air pressure tucks in on my head. The pilot's arms are shaking.

Don't turn around. Please don't turn...The lips are perfect.

He looks to his left. He looks to his right. He makes sure all the myriad of controls around him are all moving accurately and then...

I can't stand it. I'm surrounded. Help!

the moment of decision. I go up, and up, and I can feel that moment of suspension. I am shear power hovering in mid-air.

Why me? Dear God I'm too young to die and go to heaven!

Fuck me, I'm flying.

(Maggie falls asleep).

Nightmare

(Stewart crosses to Maggie, physically re-enacting what he is saying).

Stewart

I am standing in front of a ladder. Twilight surrounds me. I can see nothing distinctly except this ladder. I look up.

The ladder seems to disappear into the darkness. I count the rungs of the ladder...1...2...3...4...5...20...21...22.

I can only see 22 rungs. Perhaps it continues into the twilight. I place my hands on the 5th rung. It is cool, and solid. I place my right foot on the bottom rung. It's secure. I lift my left foot and I am off the ground. I climb three more rungs. I look up. The top of the ladder seems no closer, but I sense a break in the twilight. This draws me on. I grasp the 11th rung. It feels strange, warmer somehow, and seems to give slightly into the pressure of my grip. I carefully test the rung. It feels secure. I place my right foot on the 6th rung, but it splinters and breaks like a soft branch. I do not fall. I am anchored by my hands and my other foot.

Should I continue? Yes.

I lift my right foot up to the 7th rung. I press down, and it holds firmly. I place my left foot, fine. It's secure. Right foot, left hand. Left foot, right hand.

Each rung is softer, more pliant, but still holding my weight. I climb 4 more rungs. I am now standing on the 11th rung. I look up. The air is definitely brighter - no apparent colour, just less dense and perhaps warmer. I reach quickly and almost simultaneously with both my hands to the 17th rung. It reacts to the pressure of my grip like a sponge, slowly surrounding and engulfing my hands. They are held fast. I step quickly to the 12th rung. It swallows my feet in a soft yet inescapable grasp. I struggle, but I am caught. I look up. I am halfway to the light. I look down. I am halfway from the dark ground. I am caught.

(Maggie wakes up startled).

Coming Home

(Tanja enters, briefcase in hand, greeting imaginary office workers. The rest of the cast puts on glasses and become office characters).

Tanja Good morning! I had a great holiday. The beaches were...

OFFICE CHARACTERS

Stewart Hey! Welcome back! You deserved that holiday.

Mark Congratulations on your new apartment.

Denis Great tan! Just back from Martinique?

Maggie That's some promotion!

Stewart He seems very suspicious to me. There's something about the way he conducts himself. Always staring right through you.

Maggie Good vacation? Can't you think of something more interesting to say?

Mark A lot of people pay attention to him. I'm not sure why. I better pay attention to him.

Denis I think she's just...Oh, I don't know.

Stewart Morning! Nice to see you! He's like a rock...a stone sphinx.

Mark He doesn't have a mean streak in his body. How does he do it?

Denis Sorry to take up so much of your time.

Maggie That's some promotion. I already said that. I don't think anyone else could handle this job.

Mark This new job suits you. When he walks, he floats.

Denis I wish I were him. I wonder where he went to school.

Stewart I wonder if you could do me a favour? He doesn't need anyone. Why doesn't he need anyone?

Mark The whole office thinks you're amazing.

Denis I feel so insignificant when I'm at a social gathering with him.

Stewart I'm here if you want to use me as a sounding board. You know bounce things off of me. Tell me your secrets.

Maggie He's really something. He's got...something.

Mark I think I'd like people to notice me the same way they notice him. I'll try acting like him. I wonder who his tailor is.

Denis Au naturel - he's just au naturel.

Maggie I have to get him to take me to lunch. I'll buy!

Stewart I've got a great joke for you. I'll tell you later. He's not even curious.

Maggie Okay time to ask him to lunch...I hear you have a cold, the change of climate. If you need anything, Kleenex, aspirin, antihistamine I've got it. Let me know.

Mark He thinks he knows everything. He expects everyone to be an Einstein.

Denis What if he gets bored with us and leaves. It wouldn't be the same company anymore.

Stewart Will you quit being so interesting to me? I'm only human.

Mark I must say I'm glad you're in charge now. This guy thinks he's so hot. Does that make me cold?

Denis I want to show him that I'm not just a stupid, stupid.

Maggie If I stare at him, do you think he would notice. No. Besides his wife is probably on the cover of Vogue this month.

Mark Omnipotence! That's it. Just plain old omnipotence. There's nothing I can do to counter his power.

Denis Maybe I should just quit.

Mark I bet, inside, he's unhappy. Why isn't he happy...especially with what he's got? He's got more than I've got and I'm happy!

(Bill enters in a mask, played by Stewart).

Tanja Hi Bill. I had a great holiday. The beaches were...How are you doing?

Pre-Firing

Tanja

Wouldn't it be funny...wouldn't it be funny if I fired him?
Wouldn't it be funny if I fired him?
It would just be so funny.
That's not funny.
Why do I have to fire him?
What if I didn't fire him? Can I do that?
I can't do that. I can't do that. No, no, I can't do that.
He wouldn't do it. He wouldn't do it. He wouldn't do it to
you.
He'd hate you for the rest of your life.
I don't want to do it.
I feel sick.
You're a decent person, fair, generous, honest, genuine,
unselfish.
I don't want to do it.
The world doesn't work that way.
Doesn't work...clean and simple...nice and easy...black and
white...yes or no...win or lose...dog eat dog. You have to
take it. When it comes, you just have to take it.
You have to know when to apply the hammer. That's your
job.

(Tanja goes to hit Bill/Denis stops her).

Firing

Denis

Good to see you. Have a seat, Bill.
 Bill, I want you to understand how I feel.
 You've been with us for many years.

(Denis breaks from scene with Bill. Text in capitals is his inner voice).

LOOK ME IN THE EYE. PLEASE LOOK ME IN THE EYE.
 YOU'RE TOO GODDAMN QUIET YOU SON OF A BITCH.
 LOOK AT ME. We've had to make a few settlements with
 your accounts. And they're not good. They're not good at
 all. I've heard the rumours going around the office. I don't
 want to mention any names.

WHY ARE YOU SO QUIET? YOU LOOK LIKE A HORSE.
 So, we're aware of the problems you're having in your
 personal life. Unfortunately they're having an adverse effect
 on your work. I know you're trying very hard. I have to
 admit, seldom has a man had to go through what you've...of
 course, you have your reasons, and one can't believe
 everything one hears.

HE KNOWS I'M LYING...GOD. DON'T MAKE ME DO A
 FREUDIAN SLIP OF SOMETHING. SAY SOMETHING.

WHY CAN'T YOU SAY SOMETHING, YOU FUCKER.
 ANYTHING. AND DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT.

So all I have to say is that I'm feeling terribly bad about this,
 because, at one point we were like this and now, because of
 my promotion, I'm like that, and (SCREAMS) I HAVE THE
 FUCKING POWER. DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT,
 YOU SON OF A BITCH.

I hope you can empathize with the decision I feel I have to
 make, and it's a tough decision. They want to make a
 change. Specifically you.

You know I've always liked you, Bill. You know that.
 HE'S MY BEST, BEST, BEST, BEST FRIEND.

In terms of your next job, I'm your friend. You have my recommendation. I wish you the best for your health, your family, your life and your future work. I don't know where you're going to land...

I HOPE IN THE FUCKING GRAVE.

But I just have to open up your spot. Don't argue your way back. Make it easy on yourself.

BILL BILL BILL BILL YOU WOULD HAVE FIRED ME IF YOU WERE IN MY SHOES. Any plans? Take a holiday and make some. Good luck. Tennis on Sunday? Oh I forgot I'm busy. Next Sunday? Call me.

(Denis begins to cry. The phone begins to ring. Denis ignores it. Maggie crosses to answer the phone).

Maggie

Frankly Duncan, I don't think so. It was difficult, but what's the bottom line here, know what I mean? 1:30 at the Club? Love to.

The Feast

Maggie Good afternoon Duncan, how are you?

(All the monkeys in her mind enter and peruse restaurant. Maggie sets up dining place-set).

I'm glad I could come too.

(All pull out napkins).

Well thank you very much.

(All start eating).

Martinique. Yes it is. Nothing. Absolutely nothing. A little tennis and a lot of sun. No I love flying. Uh huh. Pardon? I see. Well I am very honoured that you chose me.

(Tanja stores).

Bill won't hurt.

(Denis hiccups, chokes, and then falls).

15 weeks severance pay and 4 weeks vacation pay doesn't hurt anybody.

(Tanja falls).

No you had no choice.

(Mark falls).

Bill wasn't living up to his commitments.

(All rise).

Was he? A hard decision but you had to make it.

(Tanja sleeps).

There's no reason for you or anyone to see him except personnel to collect his i.d. and keys. Bill - he'll be gone within the hour.

(Denis chokes).

Tomorrow Laura could move into the desk. Maintenance could clean the office tonight.

(Mark falls).

and administration could have fresh supplies by nine tomorrow.

(Tanja falls).

Laura is valuable to me and I would like to make her feel at home...

(Mark falls).

Good. We understand each other.

(All inflate to crescendo).

I'm a little embarrassed to admit this but you are like a mentor to me.

(Maggie waits for response. Maggie resumes and they deflate).

Our working relationship is very special and I'd like to keep it that way.

I'm glad you agree. Yes, I have heard about this document, but like everyone else in this company, I can't seem to get my hands on it.

(All try to rise and encounter obstacles).

What exactly do you mean, a new government inquiry?

(They fall).

Duncan, you should feel free to speak with me if you have a problem. The Japanese say you must read the stomach. My reading says you're worried.

(All look up at Maggie).

No. Thank-you. I'm not hungry.

(All look at waiter).

I'll have a double scotch. You need one?

(All look at Duncan).

(Duncan speaks - something about danger - everyone is interested).

Between you and me, just how dangerous is the information in this document?

(They rise and get into new falling positions).

To hell with company's image, how could it affect your career?

Stewart

(Yells offstage).

No! No! Please!

Maggie This could potentially be very dangerous, couldn't it?

(Mark on ledge, Denis throws stones off cliff).

Duncan, I understand.

(Stewart jumps into space, as though off plane).

You have to protect your personal interests.

(Mark falls, reaching for Maggie).

But if you need me.

(Denis falls over the cliff when he sees a monster behind him).

I'm right here.

(Stewart falls. Tanja starts tight rope and circus music).

I'm glad you shared what you could.

(Tanja almost falls).

Duncan, I have your best interests at heart.

(Tanja falls).

You sleep on it, and we'll talk tomorrow.

(Maggie exits, Stewart enters, grabs her to stop himself from falling. She pulls away dropping him and exits).

Chance...Choice

(Everybody waking up from a nightmare or Tanja lies on the floor, pillow under her head with a scotch in one hand and smoking a cigarette).

- Mark Why do you feel nervous?
 You can't seem to organize your thoughts.
 You just don't know.
 Feel like you're caught in the air...
 Just can't seem to define your feeling.
 You don't know.
- Maggie 33 years ago, by chance, you were given a brain that worked,
 two legs that worked, a heart that worked, eyes that saw,
 a nose that smelt, ears that heard, a tongue that talked,
 a mouth that moved, and look at you now.
- Denis You're gonna quit this. You're no good.
 You're gonna quit your job. You can't cut it.
 You've got to quit your job. You can't take it.
- Maggie You're tired and dull and sick and sad and you can sleep all
 day.
- Mark What are you going to do?
 You don't know.
- Denis You can't believe what you did to Bill.
- Maggie Everything you have has fallen into your lap. You have
 fought for nothing, consequently, you have never lost. Now
 you have to fight for something, you have to fight.
- Denis I'm going to throw up.
- Mark You need someone to play a game with. That's it. Someone
 to play a game with.
- Denis You're gonna quit hearing secrets.
 You're gonna quit telling secrets.
 You're gonna quit making up secrets.
 You're gonna quit imagining secrets.
- Maggie Do you think you can do it?
- Mark It's just a game. Why don't you do it?
- Maggie You can't do it, it's too hard.
- Mark You don't know.

Denis You can't believe what Duncan said to you?
 Maggie What if you begin and you don't make it?
 Denis This is dangerous and you're all alone.
 Maggie What if you begin and it's too late?
 Denis You hurt Bill. You embarrassed yourself and now you've
 joined the inner circle of lies. Congratulations!
 Mark What don't you know?
 You don't know.
 Maggie What if you lose...you might lose...You'll probably lose.
 Denis You're gonna quit. Now. Yeah.
 Maggie You don't do it...if you don't do it...You won't lose, you'll
 win, you'll just decide it's not important.
 Denis You can't believe what Duncan *didn't* say. You can't go on.
 You'll go on.
 Mark Why can't you know?
 You don't know.
 Maggie But this is very important. You're going to have to fight.
 Mark You know that.
 You don't know.
 Denis Give up. Pull out before they carry you out.
 Mark You need someone to play a game with that's it. Someone
 who can give you a little sporting chance. Someone who can
 make you feel like you're fighting for the top.
 Something easy.
 Denis Simply. Just lie down and die. The end.
 Maggie But it's hard to fight for. It's so hard. Because it's *hard*.
 Denis What are you talking about?
 Maggie Talk to Duncan. Get the document. Give it to the press.
 Denis Duncan screwed Bill. Duncan's screwing himself.
 Duncan's gonna *screw you*.
 Mark You said that.
 You can do that.
 You will do that.
 It's easy.
 You feel better now.
 Calm. You do. You feel calm. You'll do it.

Denis No sweat.
 Screw Duncan.

(Tanja falls asleep).

Nightmare into Dream

Stewart Right foot, Left hand.
 Left foot, Right hand.
 I am caught.
 The ladder has swallowed my hands and my feet. I cannot
 move.
 I look up. I see the clear light above me.
 I look down. I see the dark ground. I am caught between
 them.
 I am part of the ladder.
 I cry out. My cry rings back and forth and all around me.
 I cry out again. The ladder shudders.
 I begin to sing a song that I have never heard before.
 The ladder is humming.
 I have never sung like this in my whole life.
 Everything has become part of my song.
 I sing louder. I don't stop to breathe. I simply sing and sing
 and sing and all the time looking up at the light.
 The ladder begins to disintegrate, its atoms breaking apart
 with each note.
 I am suspended in the air, singing and singing, and singing
 and singing and singing, and...

(His voice fades out. They all abruptly wake up).

Maggie Good morning.

(They all gather in a circle, check their watches, and straighten their ties).

Convincing Duncan/Walking over the Precipice

(Duncan enters in a mask, played by Mark).

Stewart Let me take you to the best French food in town. You'll come? Great!

(Stewart breaks from scene with Duncan. Text in capitals is his inner voice).

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT

You like the way I treat our clients? You do? Great!

You like the way I wrap up a deal? You do? Great!

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DON'T WANT.

I know exactly what to say and how to say it. You like that?

Great!

HE THINKS HE KNOWS WHAT YOU WANT.

Nobody else does it with my style.

Nobody else has my attitude. You like that? Good!

I can handle a crisis. This organization needs my brains.

You've noticed. Yes.

HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT YOU DON'T WANT.

I am not a yes man. I am never boring. You agree? Yes.

HE THINKS YOU WANT HIM.

I am your right hand man. I am indispensable. I call the shots.

You got it?

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I'm here for the duration. Committed. You understand.

Great.

WHAT DO YOU WANT? NOT HIM.

You're going to need my help. You need me. You like the wine?

You do? Good.

YOU WANT HIM TO WANT YOU. THAT'S ALL.

YOU WANT HIM TO WANT YOU TO WANT HIM.

THAT'S ALL.

Try the shrimp creole. You'll like it.

(Duncan goes to hand Stewart the document).

Stewart Is this what it takes to make you happy? Look he's standing in the centre of the room and you're standing at the wall. You've got to get him to the wall. You can't do this unless you're going to let yourself get him to the wall.

(Stewart takes the document and slips it into his inside pocket. Stewart begins the handshake/trust me waltz with Duncan. Stewart hums a romantic tune. Stewart eventually leaves Duncan spinning by himself in the path of the advancing group. He then picks up Duncan and begins the walking over the precipice dance with Duncan. He pushes Duncan over the precipice. Stewart rips off Duncan's mask and a newspaper headlining the scandal is revealed by Maggie).

Maggie Read all about it! Corporate scandal!

(Duncan retreats. The newspaper becomes Duncan's new mask. The others push him out of the way. A gunshot is heard. The Duncan mask that is held in Stewart's hand drops as though it were dead. The newspaper begins to bleed. They begin a funeral march with the mask saying the following slogans and songs of ambition).

Tanja This town's not big enough for the two of us.

Denis An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

Tanja You always hurt the one you love.

Maggie We'll cross that bridge when we come to it.

Tanja *(Tanja's song:)*

I am the queen of the universe

What's your name little man?

MY NAME IS FARTSUCKER.

What do you do little man?

I AM CRUDE.

What else do you do little man?

I TRICK CHILDREN.

How little man?

I LURE THEM OUTSIDE.

What then, little man?

I TRICK THEM, AND MAKE THEM THINK I HAVE
CANDY.

Do you such farts?

YES, I DO. I SUCK FARTS.

Stewart

Where there's a will, there's a way.

Maggie

A friend in need is a friend indeed.

Tanja

It is better to be feared than loved.

Denis

The ends justify the means.

Stewart

(Stewart's song:)

I am an aristocrat

I am too good for this world.

I want to crush the peasants.

I simply detest the proletariat.

They smoke from their behind

My gastral juices are much more pleasant.

I am a temporal sophisticate

My eyes are to the side

So nothing eludes me

I chide, I chide, I chide so far and wide

Cut off their limbs to suit our whims, to suit our whims.

Tanja

The devil you can see is better than the one you can't.

Stewart

A stitch in time saves nine.

Maggie

God's in his heaven, all's right with the world.

Denis

This hurts me more than it hurts you.

Maggie

(Maggie's song:)

See that old man standing on the corner

You can steal his sandwich for your supper

See that baby in the stroller

Spread her legs and roll her over

See that doggie scrounging in the park

Call him over when it gets dark

When he sidles up to you

You can do anything that you want to do.

Stewart

The road to hell is paved with good intentions...

(Stewart lays the Duncan mask down on the floor. The actors/characters attend Duncan's funeral).

Inner Panic Monologue

Tanja

I'm very, very, very scared. I'm very afraid and I want to be at home. I'm walking quickly, walking quickly, don't scream. I want to be at home. I want to be in my house. I want the door locking behind me. I want that feeling of running up the steps of my front porch, opening that door, slamming it behind me. Shutting my back against the door and breathing (*Breathing hard*). Save my life.

That's what I want, that's what I'm thinking, that's what I'm thinking as I'm walking. And I'm walking. I'm walking, walking quickly and I'm sweating and everything in me is swelling up. My hands, my feet and what if I get paralyzed, what if I can't make my body work. What if I want to scream and nothing will come out. What if I want to run and my legs won't go. I want to be at home. I want to be at home. I want to be at home I want to be at home I want to be in my house. I want the warmth of my house. I want the curtain on the front door. I want to hear the thud of the door behind me. I want to slam the door behind me.

(*Breathing deeply*). Closer now, closer to the house. Just past that shrub, just past that corner shrub, just turn the corner, around the corner, around the shrub. See the front walk. See my yard. Oh my God I see my own front yard. I see my plants. I see the steps - where are my keys? Where are my keys? I open my bag. Calm down, calm down, calm down. Get the keys, the keys are in the bag, the keys are in the bag. Just get the keys. Sure. Got the keys. My hands are shaking. Okay get the key, get the key, get the key. Oh God. Put the key - just put the key in the hole. Just slide the key in the hole. That's it. Just put the key in the hole. Turn the key. Oh the door is opening. Oh God the door is opening, I turn the door. Oh God, oh God. Okay, okay. Shut the door. I'm in my house. You God, I'm in my house. Oh God, Oh God I'm in my house. Oh thank you, God. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you, God. Oh. Oh.

Jockeying for Position

- Maggie I last spoke with Duncan one week ago. It is very difficult to accept that he has committed suicide.
- Mark Can't you feel anything you dumb shit?
- Maggie Once the papers had published the stories implicating him, our personal and business relationship had become rather cool.
- Mark I wonder if the hole in my head is going to start talking. The big liar.
- Stewart Black pawn to King 4.
- Maggie Until a week ago I believed he was an honest, intelligent and wonderful person. The best man for the job. When I learned of the scandal in the newspaper, I was shocked.
- Mark The hole in my head is going to start moving about and saying those words.
- Stewart Black attacks White's King Pawn.
- Maggie He deceived us. He has jeopardized our corporate image.
- Mark Do you get a shiver when you see the office door open? It could be Duncan.
- Maggie I did not feel Duncan was capable of continuing as president.
- Mark You're getting those manic, tragic impulses of danger.
- Stewart Black develops his Queen Knight.
- Maggie Everyone in the company had heard the rumour, but no one knew the facts.
- Mark A rock falls out of the sky and just - boof - lands right on top of your head.
- Stewart Black recaptures with his Queen Pawn.
- Maggie How could anyone have known the contents of this document and its repercussions. Only Duncan had this knowledge.
- Mark Or you are just turning the corner and - aaah - you fall 50 floors.
- Maggie Yes, of course Duncan was my close and dear friend.

Mark I wonder if they're all going to line up like a firind squad, all those pinstripe uniforms.

Maggie He was my mentor. I thought I was his right hand man.

Mark I wonder if they're all going to start clapping and laughing when I die.

Stewart Black develops still another piece. Black is ready for action.

Maggie Duncan had chosen not to inform me. Had I known I would not have idolized him.

Mark I know they're going to say I did it.

Maggie He made a terrible mistake involving the company in these activities.

Mark I killed Duncan.

Stewart Black sacrifices his Queen. Black Knight takes Pawn.

Maggie I feel so sorry I couldn't have averted this horrible tragedy.

Mark Can't you feel anything you dumb shit? Just sitting there watching the whole office go by.

Stewart Black reveals the purpose of the sacrifice. Black Bishop takes White Pawn - Check.

Maggie However, my immediate concerns were to divorce ourselves from this scandal and make every effort to redeem the company's image.

Mark The sky is blue.

Maggie I have the courage of my convictions. Duncan's actions were wrong. I felt I would only betray his confidence if I continued to act as his confidant.

Mark Did you say something to me? He was like a father to you. Aren't you supposed to be crying?

Stewart Black Bishop takes White Knight 5 - Check.

Maggie I could no longer act as conscience. I had to listen to my own.

Mark Why do they sit there looking at me with silent dull eyes across a black table?

Maggie Yes I do feel I am capable of taking on the presidency.

Mark I wonder if they're going to come after me...BOOF there goes the office door again.

Stewart Impossible moves. White is trapped. White is checkmated.

Maggie Our corporate image has suffered. This is going to affect product marketing.

Mark The presidency is available and I'm interested.

Maggie Statistics show that a weak corporate image affects audience reach. Our front men in the field are going to have difficulty.

Mark I'm committed to the organization. I'm in it for the duration.

Maggie Our consumer profile will require a frontal assault. An all out blitz will cut our losses. Troubleshooters in each target bracket should define campaign strategy.

Mark I'm the best person for the job.

Maggie We will recover from this blow, and find ourselves in a win situation.

Mark I'm the only person for this job.

Maggie We have a responsibility to our investors. Thank you. I accept.

Celebrate if you Can

Maggie

I'd like a drink. My friends, to us!

Denis

1, 2, 3, 4, I know - what you know - and I know - that you know what I know - so I know - I know...I know (*Denis fades out to a whisper. He is joined by the group in a chorus of "I know" in the background*).

Maggie

Thank you for your confidence and your support. But let us pay tribute to a man whose career ended tragically but not without great accomplishment. To our departed companion...DUNCAN!

(They all toast the new president. Maggie's face turns from smiling to horror).

First Day at the Top

Mark 8:51.
 My first day at the top.
 It doesn't matter how I got here.
 Now that I am here, I want to be a good boss.
 Someone the employees are going to respect.
 I should get a bigger desk.

Tanja Someone the employees are really going to respect.
 I should get my secretary a bigger desk.

Maggie An antique desk.

Stewart An oak desk.

Denis With a marble top.

Mark Yeah. That would be good.

Stewart And a new chair.

Denis An important looking chair.

Maggie An executive chair.

Tanja Italian modern.

Maggie With a silent, pressurized swivel and adjustable arm and
 head rests.

Mark Yeah. That would be good.

Stewart I should give her a raise in pay.

Denis A longer vacation.

Maggie Give her an assistant. Someone for her to supervise.

Tanja A new title. Executive co-ordinator.

Mark Right. That would be good.

8:52.
 Doesn't matter how I got here. Right? Right.

Stewart I want all the employees to have complete confidence in me.
 I want them to enjoy coming to work.

Denis I should give the employees an extra day off. A company
 holiday. With pay. A company picnic.

Mark Yeah. That would be good.

8:53.
 Doesn't matter how I got here. Right? Right.

- Tanja I should start a fitness incentive program. Raquet-ball lessons for everyone. A raquet-ball round-robin. With playoffs, for a company championship. With a cash bonus for the winners. Presented to them at a sports banquet. Hosted by a sports superstar.
- Mark Yeah, that would be good.
8:54.
Doesn't matter how I got here. Right? Right.
What else, what else?
- Denis I gotta improve the company's public image.
Something that'll make me look good.
Something that'll make the company look good.
- Mark 8:55.
Doesn't matter how I got here. Right? Right.
- Denis We need public exposure.
- Stewart Something that will make the business community sit up and take notice.
- Tanja I should head a charitable organization. Become president of the United Way.
- All Yes.
- Tanja The United Way. The United Way.
- Maggie The United Nations.
- Denis I can negotiate. I could be very useful in world politics.
- Stewart I could mediate a debate between the two superpowers.
On television.
- Tanja The company would sponsor the whole event.
- Stewart Transmitted via satellite, all over the world in 60 different languages.
- All Yeah, that would be good!
- Mark 8:57.
Doesn't matter how I got here. Right? Right.
- Tanja All the station breaks would be filled with ads for our products. Our products reaching millions of people all over the world. This is the way to tap into the Third World market.
- Mark 8:58.

Doesn't matter how I got here. Right? Right.

Denis After that I could chair a series of talks on Nuclear Arms
with the two superpowers. In space.

Maggie The three of us, orbiting the earth in a space capsule, co-
designed by NASA space engineers and Soviet space
experts, financed by us, with the company slogan printed in
big letters on the side of the capsule.

Mark 8:59.

Doesn't matter how I got here. Right? Right.

Stewart There we are, the two superpowers and *me*, just outside the
earth's atmosphere, solving all the problems of the planet.

All That would be great!

Mark It's 9:00.

(The phones begin to ring).

Your reasons aren't clear to me. Speak up.

But that means you're working for Bill. Don't look away like that.

That's ridiculous. You've always had my confidence. Your skirt is twisted. Straighten your skirt. Look at your hair.

Are you accusing me? Don't say that. Don't look at me like that.

Where did you hear that? No! Not that.

Who told you that? Please don't say that.

How could you say that? How can you look at me like that?

Phone Call Hell

(Throughout the monologue, the cast of office workers and wife enter in an attempt to gesturally initiate or respond to I's phone calls. They eventually are suppressed into whispering, whimpering, tiptoeing, sluggish, crippled servants/lackeys. The phones and intercom ring continually.)

Mark

Laura would have ruined the whole goddamn corporation, if she had stayed. We'll have to change the entire department. Make you vice-president of human interaction not just human relations. Good luck, you'll need it.

I'm not satisfied with the way the sales people are responding to the changes I have implemented. Can you do something about it? Ah, I knew I could rely on you.

Don't underestimate me. I know what I'm doing. Trust me.

Get creative. We'll take the buyer out to this place I know. It's a crack-up. The girls come around the table and pick up dollar bills with their snatches.

Look, I'm going to have to cancel dinner tonight. I'm caught in a meeting.

The market thrives on rumours, Mr. Chairman. There is no threat.

What can you tell me about the bulls who are eating up our stocks?

There seems to be an awful lot of Duncan gossip going around.

I expect a 110% effort across the board. She needs a formal reprimand.

Your staf has let me down.

I thought I could trust you on this one.

I'm flying out this afternoon. I'll be home tomorrow.

There isn't room for that kind of thinking. We can't afford it.

So the bulls are chasing effective control. But who are they?
This stays under your hat.

I don't know what you're talking about. There are no secrets
in this company.

First, you have to be committed to me. The company comes
second.

I can't help it if I have to stay late tonight. Everyone is
fucking up and I've got to cover their ass.

Gentlemen, we're not singing from the same song sheet.

Let's play bear to their bull and when Bill and his bad boys
over-extend themselves, we'll convert them into pigs and go
for lunch.

I've rented a hotel room for the night. My wife will never
know. Just another business trip.

I'm not interested in his stress. I'll trust you to take care of
it.

What do you mean Duncan wouldn't do it? It's a brilliant
strategy.

We'll force Bill's group to assign their assets. Put their testes in a vice and squeeze.

Do you know what they call me? The pirranha. I don't have stress, I give stress. No president gets more out of his people than I do. I drive them and they perform and they love it. My guys are happy because they're winners.

Mr. Chairman, their play for our company has been terminated, permanently.

I'm not ignoring our relationship. I'm busy.

Overrun all target areas.

Where the hell are you going to go?

Jack up the stakes.

If you go back to your family, I'll come and get you.

Penetrate the field.

Break the deal.

A divorce will ruin my chances for the chairmanship.

Duncan's dead. End of conversation.

Tackle all fronts.

Why didn't you tell me this before?

Blitz the works.

You're crazy to leave me.

Go for broke.

Get out of my life!

Knock 'em dead.

You may not believe this but I did need you.

No I can't see you tonight. My wife left me. I just want to watch TV.

Yes Mr. Chairman. Well why havne't I been informed? My job is to implement your policy, the best way I know how. If

you think it's an emergency I'd be glad to make it to a Board meeting tomorrow.

Getting out of her Skin

(The phone rings).

Tanja Hello. Hello! Hello! *(No answer).*

(Hangs up and goes to sleep).

Tanja Ticka, Ticka *(Repeats).*
 Tick, Tock *(Repeats).*
 Oh...Time, Time, Time is the healer of all bad things.
 Time is the healer of all bad things.
 Take your time. Take your time.
 Time is the healer of all bad things.
 Time is the healer of all bad things.
 Oh God. Oh God.
 God I'm hot.
 Go for a walk.
 Quickly go.
 Ticka Tick Tick Tick
 You won't feel like this tomorrow.
 You won't feel like this next week.
 Oh God. Oh God, I'm getting dressed.
 Go for a walk.
 Where can you go?
 Have a bath. Have a shower. Wash your hair.
 Shower. Shower. Have a shower. Wash it off.
 Okay. Okay.
 Go to bed.
 And toss and turn and turn and toss and toss and turn and
 turn and toss and flip and flop and flop and flip.
 MORNING PLEASE.
 Oh God I'm hot. I'm cold.
 I can't move.
 God go to sleep. Go to sleep little girl.
 OK.
 Read a book. OK. Read a book.

OK.

One line, one line, over and over, what's he saying over and over?

Time is the healer of all bad things.

Whip back the covers. Sit up in bed.

Take it easy. Take it easy.

Go to the living room for a smoke.

Walk down the hall.

Walk walk. Sweat sweat. Walk walk. Sweat sweat.

Wipe that sweat off. Wipe that sweat off. Get that sweat off - off my skin.

Tick tick tick tick tick tick tick Stop that.

Go to the store and buy a few things.

Buy some cigarettes, buy a magazine, buy a New York Times.

If I could just get it off, I'd be a lot more comfortable.

I'd feel a lot more relaxed. I would. I'd feel a lot better.

That's it, just turn it around. (*She takes off her jacket and turns it around*). New look. No. If I could just forget it...just forget about it. If I could just not think about it.

Why don't you just face your feelings square in the face, look at it straight in the eye and then maybe it will go away. You won't feel like this tomorrow.

Time is the healer of all bad things.

OK, OK, OK.

Dream into Nightmare

I am suspended in the air, singing and singing and singing.
Everything has become part of my song.

I look down. For the first time since I can remember I can
see the ground.

I see the tops of heads of wee little people scurrying around.

I see miniature cars beetling by and then coming to a stop.

I am a giant over my toy city. Everyone has a little name, a
little story, and little song which I made up. I have given
them somewhere to go.

They are part of my song.

I lean over to look closer, to maybe get a glimpse of a face, a
laugh. Won't somebody look up?

My head is out over the edge. My hands grip tighter to hold
what isn't there. Just a little bit more and I'll see the point
where the earth and the ladder meet.

I let go of nothing and the weight of my head pulls me
forward and over.

I am falling over the edge, head over heels, heels over head.

I wake up...I wake up...I wake up!

(Touching).

I feel my face merging with the pavement.

The Pressure is On

Tanja Good morning.
 Good morning.
 Good morning.
 Good morning.
 Good morning.

Denis The wave.
 The huge wave
 breaks on the shore.

Tanja Morning!

Denis The power of the wave.
 The spirit of the wave.

Tanja I need the statistics on revenue/expenditures for the last
 quarter. Copies for each boardmember. I want my record to
 prove me out.

Denis They're scared of the wave.
 They are scared they will drown.

Tanja And the projections for the entire year. No ballpark figures,
 just percentages. Copies for each boardmember.

Denis I am the wave.

Tanja I'll need them in 5 minutes. The only thing they listen to is
 profits. Get right on it.

Mark Yes I did release that information.
 Yes I am responsible for Duncan's death.
 Yes I will succeed.

Tanja Good morning everyone. I think we should begin
 immediately.

Mark Yes I am moving.
 I am moving.
 Yes, I am capable of murder.

Denis The wind howls
 People shout at the wind.
 They're scared of the wind.

Tanja If you turn to the stats report in front of you, on page one...

Maggie One for you, and one for me.

Denis I am the wind.
 Tanja Page 4 indicates marketing projections.
 Maggie Two for you, and two for me.
 Denis Fire.
 People shout at the fire.
 People are scared of the fire.
 People are in the fire.
 Maggie Three for you, and three for me.
 Tanja Conclusion - significant increases of profit margins in the third quarter.
 Denis I am the fire.
 Tanja If we're not here to talk dollars then what are we here to talk about?
 Denis Remain calm. Slowly.
 Mark No, I am not a coward.
 Maggie Four for you! And three for me.
 Denis You're only strong when you're calm.
 Maggie Five for you! And three for me.
 Denis One blow will kill them all.
 Maggie Six, seven, eight, nine, ten for you! And three for me.
 Mark No, I am not small.
 Tanja You should explain what you mean by "nervous".
 Mark No I am not weeping.
 Denis People shout.
 Mark No I am not happy.
 Denis You will crush.
 Maggie No! None for you! None for me.
 Denis Remain calm.
 Mark No I am not stealing away.
 No I am not considering.
 Maggie One for you, and one for me.
 Tanja But why are you not looking at the whole picture?
 Denis You are the spirit of the fire, of the wave, of the wind.
 Tanja You never do that on the first deal.
 Mark No I am not confused.
 No I am not persecuted.

No I am not flexible.

Tanja When I took over this position we were down 30%, but I upped revenues in the first quarter. I know I overbudgeted, however with time, the return will be double. This company needs to get back on its feet and if you don't go with my strategy, you don't get my brains.

Mark No I am not hot.

Maggie Two for me, and two for you.

Mark No my hands are not trembling.

Maggie Three for me, and none for you.

Mark No I am not imagining things.

Maggie No, three for you too, No, three for you too.

Tanja I'm sorry but you should know that is not negotiable.

Mark No I do not see problems.
No I do not hurt others.

Maggie So, three for me.

Mark No I am not secretive.

Maggie And four for...me.

Mark No I am not someone else.

Maggie And five for...me.

Tanja What is the bottom line to this meeting?

Mark No I do not want to obstruct.
No I am not guilty.

Tanja Yes Mr. Chairman, I would be glad to speak with you privately.

Maggie No! None for you!

Mark No I am not screaming.
No I am not pierced.

Tanja There is no argument here. What are you really saying?

Mark No I do not want to stand.

Tanja You asked for what you wanted. You got it. There is no contest here. We're talking about nothing.

Mark No I am not about to move.

Tanja I am not supposed to be the hottest executive in this country, I am!
Therefore, you need me. My decision holds.

Mark No I am not capable of greatness.
 Tanja No I don't want your recommendation for my next job. I want to know why you want to pull me out.
 Denis $5 + 5 = 10$.
 Mark No my heart is not diseased.
 No my limbs are not swollen.
 Tanja No I didn't know about the document that implicated Duncan.
 Denis $5 \times 5 = 25$ $6 \times 6 = 36$ $7 \times 7 = 49$ $8 \times 8 = 64$ $9 \times 9 = 81$.
 Mark No my head is not filled with ideas.

(Tanja begins to alternate addressing the Chairman and Mark).

Tanja You knew about it, I knew about it, we all knew about it.
 Denis $6 \times 3 = 18$.
 Mark No I am not vacant.
 Tanja Who released it to the newspapers? You did. I did. We did. Who really did it? I did it.
 Denis $8 + 4 + 4 = 12$.
 Mark No I am not about to strike.
 No I am not about to stiffen.
 Tanja I wanted to forget it. You wanted to forget it. But I forgot it.
 Mark No I do not feel rotten.
 Tanja I wanted to help you. You need my help. You all need my help.
 Mark No I do not forget.
 Denis $1 + 1 = 2$ $2 + 2 = 4$ $3 + 3 = 6$ $4 + 4 = 8$.
 Tanja I did not kill him. I did kill him. I killed him.
 Denis $6 + 6 - 4 + 5 + 10 \times 10$ Again $6 + 6 - 1$ I can't remember.
 Mark No I am not alone.
 Tanja What you are doing is destroying me.
 Well it's your game, isn't it?
 Denis I can't remember.
 Mark No I do not understand what I am doing.
 No I do not see where I am going.
 No I am not moving.

Denis Oh don't say I'm stupid. I'm not stupid.

Tanja My resignation will be on your desk in the morning.

(Tanja falls into Mark's arms. Stewart falls and hangs from the ladder).

Skinning the Animal

(The lights begin to fade).

Mark

The twenty-third rung of the ladder is an animal hanging from the ceiling by large steel hooks. Its head stretches back as though looking into the sky. A knife cuts through the skin. Five men are needed to apply enough pressure to pull the hide from the carcass. They cut, then rip, until the entire skin is stripped away.

Quicksilver

(The lights suddenly pop up bright).

Tanja

A change of heart? Bogota? I can still serve this corporation. Thank you. I am loyal. Yes, I am promotable. Another company. Increase in salary. Participation in profits. Change in title. Let my record speak. I'm the right man at the right time for the right job. New territory, a real challenge. Of course, no need to change structure or policy. Status quo must be maintained. I'm happy you want me to stay. That is what you want? I'm yours!