

The Interview #1

Simon Colligan

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

A Clutter of desks pushed against walls - strewn with computers, video cameras, magazines. The detritus of gadget modernity.

On two modern office chairs with no barriers between them, sit --

TOM BRADLEY (34), relaxed, but smart, fashionable. Perpendicular to him - ARNOLD TULLY (58), silver haired, contented maturity oozing from him.

TULLY

(continuing)

-- the documentary, of course, is less the media, little the camera, and more the man.

BRADLEY

I --

TULLY

More the man, as it's the relationship of the man that is the measure of it.

BRADLEY

Well, without --

TULLY

So this is my challenge.

BRADLEY

It's --

TULLY

This -- this new media.

BRADLEY

The future's new.

TULLY

(dismissive)

Always was. But for me, how does this newness impact on what was?

BRADLEY

You see, the thing with the future--

TULLY

That key human relationship?

Bradley shifts a little, collects and composes his thoughts.

BRADLEY

The relationship is still there.

TULLY

Masked by modern bits and pieces.

BRADLEY

Well, brought to life, given new energy, by different --

TULLY

You see, what the digital has given with one hand - it has removed with another.

BRADLEY

Well maybe if we could --

TULLY

And unless we know what it has removed.

BRADLEY

Well, yes.

TULLY

I mean, are you replacing the corner stone with a distraction?

Bradley momentarily ponder the point.

BRADLEY

It's an obvious argument, and I would certainly say that --

TULLY

I was taught as a youth, not much older than yourself --

BRADLEY

It's really --

TULLY

That the foundation --

BRADLEY

I'd really like to --

Tully stops.

TULLY  
Am I boring you?

Full weight of the question bears down on Bradley.

He takes it in.

And considers it.

And chews it some more.

And then --

Delivers his answer with care.

BRADLEY  
(considered)  
You are.

Tully sits back a little. Surprised, but he'll take it on the chin.

He adjusts his position, and readies himself for round two.

TULLY  
So maybe you would care to - excite  
me, somewhat?

BRADLEY  
I was sincerely hoping that it's  
you who would be doing that.

Tully leans back, clearly more comfortable now, but it's shallow.

TULLY  
(faux)  
Well, you've clearly indicated that  
I failed somewhat in that arena.

Bradley gestures with his hand, open-palmed, reciprocating Tully's dramatized hopelessness.

Bradley nods a little.

BRADLEY  
Well --  
(beat)  
-- yes, you have.

The men measure each other.

A moment to re-assess.

TULLY  
Out with the old, and in --

BRADLEY  
I wanted to hear what you had to say.

TULLY  
For why?

BRADLEY  
This relationship you spoke of?

TULLY  
Go on.

BRADLEY  
A matter of character?

TULLY  
(nodding)  
It is.

BRADLEY  
Strength of character?

Tully considers.

TULLY  
Of depth. Strength and depth.

BRADLEY  
Could you express that in a modern frame?

Tully smiles a little to himself.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)  
Give me its modern re-telling.

TULLY  
I can re-tell it.

Bradley glances at his watch.

BRADLEY  
Look, time's on us. Thank-you - for coming in.

He offers an outstretched hand to Tully.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)  
We'll be in touch.

FADE OUT