

Job Application Continued...

Joe is a tough, scary looking guy with a biker jacket and an eye-patch. Bill is a middle aged VP of marketing who was hiring someone to be a marketer. In the job interview, Joe blew it when his alarming honesty kicked in, causing him to admit he put flu pills in the food of all the other job candidates so he could get the job. Bill was about to call for security when Joe shot him.)

Joe: That's a terrible thing. He's dead.

(running footsteps approaching, two burly security guards burst in)

Joe: Sir, oh, it was a terrible thing sir!

Security Guard 1: What?

Security Guard 2: (checking Bill's pulse) He's dead!

Joe: The killer, he burst in here, yelled "That's the last time you'll mess with me, Billy Boy!" and shot Bill dead. He jumped out the window!

SG1: Uh huh, mister. I'm going to have to take you in for questioning.

Joe: What, don't you believe me?

SG1: Well, one, you've got a smoking gun in your hand.

SG2: Two, the window is closed.

Joe: Uh, he shoved me aside and made me take the gun. And... uh.... he closed the window after him!

SG1: I don't trust you.

Joe: That's right. You shouldn't trust me. I'm a cheater, a liar, and a murderer and I- dang it! I hate my honesty!

(Joe levels the gun at the guards)

Joe: I may have blown the interview, but I can still get away with it! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!!! Put your hands up, coppers!

(The guards put their hands up, but then one of them pulls out a stun-gun. Joe fires the gun again, but it only had one bullet left and the gun goes click. Joe panics, drops the gun and runs.)

SG1: Get him!

Joe: So long, mates! Ha ha!

(Joe attempts to jump out the window, but forgets it's closed. He knocks himself out, and the security guards take him away.)

