

BOSS

Wonderful job, just wonderful. The show was great! I mean phenomenal. The way you looked, and sounded, and played.

*Sherman enters.*

SHERMAN

Excuse me boss.

BOSS

Sherman! What are you doing here? I thought I fired you. Don't you know the meaning of the word fired?

SHERMAN

I do but I can't. I mean you can't. I mean you can but you shouldn't.

*Rick James, dressed casually and wearing a robe, enters and begins socializing with some of the band.*

BOSS

Sherman I don't have time for this what do you want?

SHERMAN

I want my job back, please. See my dad is sick with cancer and my mom can't afford -

*Rick begins to pay attention to the conversation.*

BOSS

(Interrupting)

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Does this look like The Phil Donahue show to you? I took a chance on you Sherman and it didn't work. Trust me, I know you're type. You're never going to be anything more than a failure and a hoodlum. You're still fired. Now get out of here before I have you thrown out!

*Boss exits.*

*Sherman stands in frustration for a second and begins to leave.*