

*SANDY, a teller, sits at the desk. HENRY enters.*

SANDY

Hello, welcome South Union Bank, my name is Sandy. How can I help you today?

HENRY

I need money.

SANDY

Very well sir, I can offer three different loans. We have one that has a 2.5% interest rate, one with a 5% interest rate, and-

HENRY

No, I'm so sorry. I didn't quite phrase my question the right way. I meant that you should just give me the money without the forms.

SANDY

I can't do that. It's illegal and I'm going to need to see your credit score first.

HENRY

Well, I have this I'm not sure if it's any good.

*HENRY pulls out a gun.*

SANDY

Oh...you're robbing me?!

HENRY

I mean, yeah.

*SANDY goes into hysterics.*

SANDY

Oh my god please don't kill me. I haven't done anything with my life. I haven't even finished Gravity's Rainbow.

HENRY

Ah jeez, I've gone and upset you. Look, I'm sorry. I've gone about this all the wrong way. I just didn't want to be that douchebag that comes in and robs and is an asshole about it.

SANDY

No, you weren't an asshole. You were really sweet actually.

HENRY

Really?! Thanks. Here you can have this.

*HENRY gives her the gun.*

SANDY

Thanks, I'll treasure it.

*Beat.*

SANDY

I'm still calling the cops.

HENRY

No, no I totally understand. I can even do that if you need me to.

*SANDY pulls out her phone and begins calling the cops.*

HENRY

Do you want to go out some time?

SANDY

*Awkward beat.*

HENRY

I'm so sorry I totally misread that situation.

THE END.