

**WORK IT 005: "FAKE IT TILL YOU MAKE IT"**

V/O

Some people say, when looking for your first job, you should "fake it till you make it." Well listeners, brace yourself for a cautionary tale about how this advice can go terribly wrong.

SFX of a gala, bar, party atmosphere.

SAM

So, Janet, first night on the job, eh?

JANET

First night on my *first* job, sir.

SAM

Really, so you've never bartended before?

JANET

No, sir, but don't worry. I've got everything under control.

SAM

You're absolutely sure? I could pull one of the other bartenders to help you out at this table.

JANET

That won't be necessary, sir. I am *extremely* comfortable

SAM

So long as you're sure, since here comes your first customer now.

PATRON

Good evening, barkeep.

SAM

Well, I'll get going and leave you to it.

JANET

What'll it be, sir?

PATRON

A whiskey sour.

JANET

One whiskey sour, coming up.

JANET'S BRAIN

Whiskey sour? What the hell's that? What are you going to do, you don't know how to tend bar. You're a fraud, a gigantic fraud. Calm down, Janet, calm down. Fake it till you make it, remember? Fake it till you make it. Okay. We can whip up a whiskey sour. No problem. Fake it till you make it. Alright, what do we have back here? Ah, here's the whiskey. And a whole lot of paint thinner. And...

JANET

One whiskey sour.

PATRON

Thank you, madam.

(sips)

I... Oooh.

Falls. Sam runs back.

SAM

What the hell happened?

JANET

Uh, he started drinking the paint thinner. I tried to stop him!

SAM

Oh my god, someone needs to drive him to the hospital.

JANET

Sir, it would be my honour to drive this man to the hospital.

SAM

No, no, let me get one of our drivers.

JANET

Sir, I really must insist that you let me drive this man to the hospital. Please.

SAM

You're absolutely sure?

JANET

I am.

SAM

You have your license and a car?

JANET

I certainly do, it'd be pretty silly to offer otherwise, wouldn't you say?

SAM

Yes, I - I suppose so. Okay, well take him to your car and I'll find someone to cover for you.

JANET

Sounds good and...  
(exerting)

Whupsy-daisy, here we go, we're taking you to the hospital.

SFX of outside. Crowd murmuring, car horns.

JANET'S BRAIN

You don't have your license, you liar. And a car? You're out of your mind. Settle down, Janet. Settle down. Fake it till you make it, remember? How hard can it be. Just got to find a nice looking car, nothing too crazy. This should do. - Oof!

SFX of window breaking, car alarm.

JANET

(exerting)

And let's just get you buckled in, sir, and off to the hospital we go.

SFX of car peeling out.

JANET'S BRAIN

Now then, which way to the hospital. Fake it till you make it, Janet. Why I bet it's off the side of this bridge?

JANET

Are you sure?

JANET'S BRAIN

I've got a good feeling about it.

JANET

Well, okay.

SFX of car crashing through barrier, splashing in water, sirens.

SAM

Janet, thank god you're alright. I got here as fast as I could.

JANET

I was driving our customer to the hospital like we discussed, sir, and out of nowhere the car skidded out and crashed through the railing.

SAM

And your passenger - did he make it?

JANET

He's hanging by a thread, but he's going to need some CPR.

SAM

Thank god, I'll get one of the EMTs here at once -

JANET

Sir, I feel it's my duty to perform life saving CPR.

SAM

Really, it's no problem -

JANET

Sir, it's my duty to perform all tasks asked of me.

SAM

But really, no one's asking.

JANET

Well, in any event, it would mean a lot. It's my first day, sir, and I want to do my part.

SAM

Now you're absolutely sure?

JANET

I am.

SAM

Because when I asked you if you can mix drinks, he ended up with paint thinner, and when I asked if you can drive, he ended up in the ocean.

JANET

That's right, but this time I'm sure nothing will go wrong.

SAM

You're sure?

JANET

Absolutely, 100% certain.

SAM

Well, okay... and I'll just pop over and get an EMT just in case.

JANET

If that makes you feel better, sir, I won't stop you.

SAM

Okay, be right back. Uh, okay. Be careful.

JANET'S BRAIN

First-aid?! You don't know first aid. No big deal, Janet, no big deal. Fake it till you make it, remember? Okay, let's see: he's not breathing. Well, that seems easy enough. I'll just knock some sense into him, he'll be breathing again in no time. Let me grab this rock.

SFX of rock caving in head.

SAM

Janet, for the love of god, what are you doing?

JANET

Fake it till you make it, sir.

SAM

Well, so long as you're absolutely  
(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

sure.

SFX continues, gruesome, until...

PATRON

You saved me! Now then, how's  
about another drink?

Bomb SFX makes its heroic return!