

**Pete & Mr. IRS Agent**

**By**

**Peter Margaritis**

Peter A. Margaritis, LLC  
The Accidental Accountant™  
5606 Cypress Court  
Westerville, OH 43082

"Pete & Mr. IRS Agent"  
September 28, 2014

**Cast**

Pete - 40's - Pete is a CPA who is both ADHD and dyslexic.

Mr. IRS Agent - 50's - been an IRS Agent for 25 years

**Scene**

The scene is the conference room at the firm Born to Excel, LLP  
There is a long conference table with 24 high-back leather  
chairs. The conference room has windows looking out on the city  
and the interior wall is also glass

**PETE**

(dressed in a orange sport coat, white dress shirt, purple bow  
tie, white slacks, pair of black Chuck Taylor's converse -  
extends hand): Welcome Mr. IRS Agent. It is good to see you  
and thank you for coming to our offices.

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(dressed in the traditional dark suit, white dress shirt, red  
tie and shined dress shoes - looks with contempt at Pete and  
shakes his hands): Let's get to work.

**PETE**

Would you like me to give you a tour of our office.

**MR. IRS AGENT**

No. Let's just get to work

**PETE**

Would you like something to drink? We have coffee, espresso, or  
water. Our espresso is some of the best in the building because  
we import it in from Italy.

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(sitting down at the head of the table and beginning to show  
frustration): No. Let's get down to business

**PETE**

(sitting down at the exact opposite end of the table which is 40  
feet away from Mr. IRS Agent): Ok, what questions do you want to  
ask?

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(opening up his file): Your client is claiming \$515,732 in airfare expenses for 2013 but in 2012 they claimed only 32,869. Can you explain this?

**PETE**

(sees the managing parter): Hey Bill! How are you today and thanks for dinner last night. (turns to Mr. IRS Agent): Have you ever been to Delmonico's restaurant? Bill and I went last night for dinner and the steaks were outstanding..

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(clearly frustrated and getting angry): Pete lets focus on my question I just asked.

**PETE**

Are you saying you are a vegetarian because you don't want to hear about the steaks and how wonderful they were?

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(clearly frustrated because he knows Pete's ADHD and dyslexia): No, I am not saying that. I just want us to focus on why we are hear.

**PETE**

(calmly) Okay, no reason to get testy! Yes, we are claiming \$155,372 in airfare expenses because my client had to fly more in 2013.

**MR. IRS AGENT**

What? That is \$515,732 in airline expense, not \$155,372.

**PETE**

(confused): Can I see your file because that is not what I have?

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(gets up and walks the file to Pete and returns to his seat).

**PETE**

Mr. IRS Agent, those are some very nice Cole Hahn dress shoes. Did you get them at Macy's at a 1 day sale?

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(beyond frustrated): YES, YES I DID!!!!

**PETE**

(reviewing the tax return in the file) Are you sure this number of \$515,732 is right?

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(beginning to loose his cool): You are the one who prepared and filed his tax return. HOW WOULD I KNOW IF IT IS RIGHT? THAT IS WHY I AM HERE.

**PETE**

(remaining calm); Technically, my staff prepared the tax return and I just sign it. If we prepared the return then that number of \$551,237 must be correct.

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(trying to maintain control): So there was a huge increase in airline expenses in 2013, can you explain this?

**PETE**

(remaining calm): they needed to travel more in 2013. (cellphone rings): Hi son, how are you? What's up? What do you mean the dog is loose? I can't leave right now because I am in an important meeting. Start looking in the neighborhood for Elvis and I will be home ASAP!

**PETE**

(expresses anxiety): Do you have a dog? Our black lab Elvis has run away in the past. The last time Elvis ran away, my son and I were driving through the neighborhood at night looking for him. I was shouting Elvis, where are you? Come here Elvis. We get pulled over by the police and I have to take a breathalyzer test because they thought I was drunk and looking for the real Elvis.

**MR. IRS AGENT**

(looses control): I AM OUT OF HERE! You win! I am going to resign immediately from the IRS because I don't ever want to deal with you again. Two years I have been dealing with you and each time my level of frustration increase but today it went over the top. (Storms out of the conference room).

**Pete**

I knew I could win this case if I brought Mr. IRS Agent to my office and have my son call me. Now I need to change clothes into more appropriate office attire and then go meet with the Managing Partner and give him the.....what was I talking about?????