

MARGUERITTE

I'm sorry to hear about your  
sister's sudden attack of 'feminine  
problems', but why are you still in  
my house?

JIMMY

I left my glasses behind. Not two  
glasses. One. Like a monacle. I  
think monacles are hot, don't you?

MARGUERITTE

I have no clue what you're talking  
about.

JIMMY

I have some questions for you.

Jimmy and Margueritte stand facing each other.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Aren't you going to ask me to sit  
down?

MARGUERITTE

I don't think I am.

JIMMY

Mrs. Guernsey, I think we all know  
what's what here.

MARGUERITTE

And what is that?

JIMMY

(lost)  
What's what?

MARGUERITTE

I don't think I like your tone.

JIMMY

I don't think I like your lying.

MARGUERITTE

Be very careful, Mr. Engel.

JIMMY

It's Jimmy. Margueritte.

MARGUERITTE

It's Mrs. Guernsey, Jimmy.



JIMMY

Oh, is it?

MARGUERITTE

It is.

JIMMY

What's your problem?

They step closer.

MARGUERITTE

You're my problem.

JIMMY

Oh I'm the least of your problems.  
You know you're lying about Carmen,  
we all know it.

MARGUERITTE

You think you're pretty smart.

JIMMY

(sincere)

I do. I really do.

MARGUERITTE

Well, I think you're pretty rude.

Jimmy gets even closer.

JIMMY

And I think you're snooty and  
frosty.

MARGUERITTE

I find you impertinent.

JIMMY

And I find you I don't know what  
that means.

Finally they're nose to nose in a standoff.

MARGUERITTE

Wouldn't you like to know?

JIMMY

Wouldn't you?

Finally they can't resist each other any longer and suddenly  
they start making out wickedly. Falling onto the couch, they  
kick over the coffee table, knocking over crystal knick  
knacks and art books.

CG

End

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