

Evelyn / Lee

INT. EVELYN O'REILLY'S OFFICE (MISS MOOSE CLOTHING) - DAY

CU: GREAT FEMALE LEGS IN HEELS. The CAMERA climbs up to a very fine, Armani-suited female torso, to the equally fine face of: EVELYN O'REILLY, an attractive woman in her 40's. Lee's boss.

EVELYN

(not looking up)

How was your weekend in Cabo, Lee?

LEE

You knew about the weekend in Cabo?

EVELYN

(holds up a note)

Oh yes. I'm not sure of all your grammatical choices, but the general sense of it still came wafting through.

LEE

My best friend's mom just died so I got him out of town for the weekend.

(beat)

What is that?

EVELYN

This is your letter outlining exactly which of my...orifices you would "fill" if I'd simply "jet off" to Cabo with you.

(holds up another letter)

This is your letter of resignation.

LEE

But I didn't write...

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EVELYN

You didn't write this? It has your letterhead, your home number, your cell, and it also has this little artwork in the margin...

(turning it sideways)

Gosh, it's a drawing of us having sex!

PANIC ZOOM INTO XCU: a badly drawn cartoon of, yes, two stick figures copulating.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEE

I, uh, don't know what to say.

EVELYN

Good-bye will do. You're fired,
Lee. I won't bother with the
sexual harassment suit, which
would merely give you fifteen more
minutes of fame than you deserve.

END SCENE...