

Eureka 2 (OA) SHORT

She  
Carter. What are you doing?

He  
I'm the Sheriff. I'm sheriff-ing.

She  
I see, you were supposed to meet me at  
Global a half an hour ago for your  
physical.

He  
Oh, good news, I gave myself the  
physical and I'm in perfect health.

She  
(BEAT)  
Alright. It's mandatory. You can't be  
insured by Global without one.

He  
Yeah, now's not a good time, we're  
really, really, super, super, busy.

She  
(BEAT)  
Okay, this is the third time you've put  
this off, what's up?

He  
Do you really want to know?

She  
No, I just enjoy our morning banter.

He  
(beat)  
because I don't want to die.

She

Isn't that the whole point of taking the physical, Carter?

He

No, that is tempting fate. Insure a cop today, he takes a bullet tomorrow.

She

What, are you superstitious?

He

It's not superstition if it's true. Which, it is.

She

Okay, you know what, you're not grasping the point here. If you don't take the physical, you don't have a job. So strip, we'll just do the physical here.

He

Excuse me?

She

We all had to pass, so drop them.

He

Ah, I'm going to need to see some credentials, *IF* you're a doctor.

She

'Was' a doctor before my son was born. But I think I still remember where all the main parts are. So drop your pants.

He

Yeah – no. there'll be no pants dropping without a nice dinner, and many, many cocktails.