

MAKGUEKITTE

Working the Engels - 102 - 3rd Draft - Oct 11

16.

Jimmy flushes the toilet.

JENNA (CONT'D)

Much better.

JIMMY

(all business)

What was that?

JENNA

What was what?

JIMMY

You folded faster than that crappy lawn chair I stole from Canadian Tire that I had to return because it was broken, and kept the money. We gotta get her to crack!

JENNA

We're not cops, Jimmy.

JIMMY

Let me go back in there. Jenna, no one bullshits a bullshitter. I'll get her to tell the truth.

JENNA

This goes against my better judgment. Even impaired, I would know this is wrong. Do I have a choice?

JIMMY

No. You're desperate. Give me a chance. I'll make you proud.

She reluctantly nods.

JENNA

Fine. I'll meet you back at the office. Thank you.

JIMMY

(in a belch)

You're welcome.

*Still
lookin*

On Jenna. Did he have to ruin it? She exits.

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INT. GUERNSEY MCMANSION - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

13

Start

Jimmy enters. Marguerite follows him in.

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(CONTINUED)

1/7

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.



End

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3/7