

Rita Phil

INT. DINER - LATER

Phil is sitting alone having a cup of coffee in a busy, loud and lively cafe. Rita enters, sees him sitting there, crosses to his table and sits down across from him.

RITA

That was really lousy.

PHIL

Is it my fault the little rat went south on us?

RITA

A real professional would have handled it. You acted like it was a personal insult. Who do you think you are - Wolf Blitzer?

PHIL

God, you really take this stuff seriously, don't you.

RITA

Yes, I do. As far as I'm concerned there are no little stories, Phil. Only little reporters with big egos who think they're too good for the job they have to do.

PHIL

(trying to look hurt)
You really don't know me very well, do you. 'Cause if you did you could never say something like that about me. I care! Call me a cockeyed optimist but I happen to think there's more to this job than just getting my ugly mug on the boob tube every night.

RITA

Is that so.

PHIL

Yes, that is so.

Rita is so irritated by him she can't even respond. Phil looks at her evenly for a long moment.

PHIL

So as far as us getting together, would you say the glass is half empty or half full?

Larry pokes his head in the doorway, looks around, spots Rita and makes his way over to their table.

LARRY

(to Rita)

You ready? We better get going if we 're going to stay ahead of the weather.

PHIL

You don't have to rush off, you know. That storm is 'going to miss us completely.

RITA

Nice working with you, Phil. See you around.

Rita walks away, leaving him sitting alone.

CUT TO