

The Scandal

INT. CAMPAIGN OFFICE - NIGHT

THOMAS is sitting at his desk going over some paperwork.
TRACY walks in and startles him.

THOMAS

Oh, Tracy, you scared me.

TRACY

Sorry about that Mr. Nelson. I was just finishing up and noticed your light was still on.

Thomas looks at his watch and frowns.

THOMAS

It's almost midnight. I want to thank you for working so hard on my campaign but you really don't need to be here so late. After all, you are just a volunteer.

Tracy smiles.

TRACY

It's okay Mr. Nelson, I don't mind at all.

THOMAS

Please, call me Thomas.

She blushes.

TRACY

Okay Thomas.

He goes back to his paperwork. Tracy keeps standing there, staring at him. He finally notices.

THOMAS

Is there something else I can do for you?

TRACY

Does your wife like it when you work so late?

THOMAS

Oh, she's been great. Very supportive.

TRACY

All these long hours, it must get pretty stressful.

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She walks over to him and starts to rub his shoulders. Not thinking much about it he allows it to happen. She starts to rub a little lower on his chest.

Without warning she moves over and sits on his lap and tries to kiss him. He leans back to avoid the kiss.

THOMAS

Tracy, what are you doing?

She moves forward.

TRACY

You know you want to. I see the way you look at me.

THOMAS

Tracy please, I'm married.

She tries to kiss him again.

TRACY

I thought you said she was supportive. You need to relax every now and then.

Thomas almost kisses her but moves away. He grabs her and makes her get off of him.

THOMAS

Look, I can't allow this to happen.

She steps closer to him.

TRACY

Are you saying if you weren't running for office, you would?

Flustered Thomas tries to answer.

THOMAS

That's not what I'm saying. I'm saying ...I'm faithful to my wife.

(pause)

Please, just leave.

He points to the door. She get's off his lap feeling awkward.

TRACY

Okay ...I'm sorry. I guess I was mislead.

THOMAS

Mislead. By whom? Certainly not me.

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TRACY

No ...I mean. I'm sorry. Let's just
forget this happened.

With that she walks toward the door.

THOMAS

Wait, Tracy. Did someone put you up
to this?

Too late, she is out the door.

FADE TO BLACK.