

The Personal Assistant - short

INT. CLAWSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Robert is on the phone as he paces back and forth.

ROBERT

(on phone)

You don't have leverage, Don, if
you did, you would have the
extension, already.

There's a quick knock on the door, but before Robert can
answer, Tiffany enters. She is dressed professionally, but
with alluring affect. Robert is surprised.

ROBERT

(on phone)

Well, if you ran the counter-offer
past me, you wouldn't be in this
bind ...look, I'll call you back.

He hangs up.

ROBERT

Tiffany?

TIFFANY

I am so sorry, I shouldn't make it
a habit of barging in, huh? I just
wanted to talk to you about the
Assistant's position.

ROBERT

Oh ...yeah, I passed your
application on to H.R., but they
have so many to sort through, it
might take a while.

TIFFANY

Marilyn called me yesterday. I
start today.

ROBERT

Really? Marilyn called you?

TIFFANY

Yes, and she told me you had given
me an "outstanding" review. So,
here I am.

ROBERT

She told you that? Okay, well, I
should, uh ...What department?

Tiffany approaches Robert with a seductive stare.

(CONTINUED)

TIFFANY
Yours, silly. I'm your new
Administrative Assistant.

ROBERT
Okay, alright ...terrific.
Congratulations.

TIFFANY
I really want to thank you.

Robert backs away.

ROBERT
You don't have to. It was my
pleasure ...I meanI was happy
...to, you know, help you out.

Tiffany corners him against the desk.

TIFFANY
I promise not to let you down.

ROBERT
I'm sure you won't. Why don't you
get settled at your desk, and I'll
call you when I ...have some
...thing for you to do.

Tiffany turns to leave, and stops by the door as if to pose
for Robert's eyes.

TIFFANY
Can I get you some coffee?
(flirtatious laugh)
Wow, that sounds different when I
say it in your office.

Tiffany exits. Robert grabs the phone and hits an extension.

ROBERT
(in phone)
Marilyn, you bitch.

CUT TO:

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