

Start

HECTOR

Do you miss us? You must. The suburbs? It's like the city without the everything that makes you feel like a human being.

Jenna's
Presentation

JENNA

It's... different. How 'bout you?
How's work?

HECTOR

Stress on a stick. I swear Charisse yelled at this girl Andrea so much last week that the girl got alopecia. Now it's all wigs and comb-overs.

JENNA

Yeah, I really miss it.

HECTOR

Actually... you remember those clients Charisse had - those guys from Megamegs?

JENNA

They worked me into the ground.

HECTOR

(brightly)

'Cause they want you back. So does Charisse.

JENNA

Don't even...

HECTOR

They really liked you. They asked for you. Charisse wants you to help with this merger. Jenna...

(ominously)

She sent me.

JENNA

What's in it for me?

HECTOR

Money. Just come back for this one deal. You get the money and the glory and none of the stress and hair loss and-

(holding onto his stomach)

Stomach issues. You never know when your colon is going to say hello.

JENNA

I'm flattered. And I do like money. I mean I could use it - running a small law firm you wouldn't believe the costs that add up. One time--

I'm bored and have dysentery and have to take a commuter train home from here. Can we skip ahead?

JENNA
(off his pleading look)
I'm not coming back.

HECTOR
Just once... Just this one job?

He's interrupted by his cell phone ringing.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
It's Charisse... It's for you.

JENNA
I'm not talking to her.

While Hector's phone keeps ringing, Jenna's cell phone starts to ring.

HECTOR
Oh God. She's everywhere.

JENNA
What does she want from me?

HECTOR
She wants to look good in front of the client. Jenna, she was impressed with how you quit. No one has ever stood up to her like that. It's legend in the office. Legend.

JENNA
I was barely there long enough for her to remember my name.

HECTOR
It's worse when she knows your name.

JENNA
Tell her no. I've made my life choice. I'm happy with it.

HECTOR
Are you?
(desperately)
Jenna I saw a woman out there with a fanny pack! A fanny pack, Jenna! Really? The suburbs?

JENNA
(slightly more tentative)
Tell Charisse I stick by my choice. No, my life choice. My choice for my life.

HECTOR
You just killed me.

End