

VICTORIA

75.

This makes Gwen glow even brighter.

Start Sc. 1

She dumps all the bags at her desk, takes a seat, looks up and...

...sees Victoria hovering over her at her desk. Gwen's smile is quickly wiped from her face.

VICTORIA

Hello Gwen.



GWEN

Victoria. Is there something I can help you with?

VICTORIA

Actually there is. You see, I'm not sure if you're aware but, it's Charlie's intention to ask me to marry him so I need you to help him pick out a ring for me.

Gwen is momentarily speechless.

GWEN

I'm...I'm sorry, Charlie hasn't said anything...



VICTORIA

76.

VICTORIA

That's probably because he's hoping to do it himself although I think it would be better if you were to guide him, don't you think? Now I can send you some pictures of rings that I like. From Tiffanys of course, simple baguettes, no less than two carats...

Gwen finally gets her wits about her as she interjects...

GWEN

I hate to put a damper on your plans Victoria but *Charlie* is my client. And unless he's asked me to shop for a ring I can't assume this is what he wants.

Victoria eyes Gwen for a long moment then...

VICTORIA

Trust me. It is what he wants. But I understand the client employee relationship. Which is what you are. An employee. But thank you for hearing me out.

Victoria spins around on her four inch heel - a smug smile on her face after successfully planting the seed in Gwen's mind.

For her part, Gwen watches as Victoria walks out of the office. All her former gaiety is gone and she feels pale and shaky.

End Sc. 1

