

LOIS  
Hi! You in for the night?

LUCY  
I'm meeting Jose.

LOIS  
Jose? Is he new?  
Lab tech. Works on my floor.  
So... what are you up to tonight?

LOIS  
I've got a ton of work and...  
Luce, don't start.

LUCY  
Did you find an escort to Lex  
Luthor's White Orchid Ball? \*

LOIS  
Not yet.

LUCY  
Lois, it's tomorrow night!  
What about Alan? I thought you  
liked him. \*

LOIS  
I did. But after the second date  
he didn't call, so...

LUCY  
What happened with that other guy,  
Barry? He still leaves messages  
on the machine.

LOIS  
Please.

LUCY  
He was a very nice guy. He brought  
flowers.

LOIS  
He's a periodontist.

LUCY

And Mitchell?

LOIS

Hypochondriac.

LUCY

They can't all be bad, Lois.  
They can't all be stupid or boring.  
What are you waiting for?

LOIS

Fine. I'll ask Mitchell to take  
me.

LUCY

I'm not just talking about the  
ball, Lois. You have to get out \*  
more.

LOIS

Will you stop? You sound like Dad.  
Jeez, I'm only twenty-six.

LUCY

Twenty-six today. Thirty-six \*  
tomorrow. \*

LOIS

Give it a rest, Luce. \*

LUCY

And I know why Alan never called  
you again... dragging him to that  
Women in Journalism seminar, "Weak \*  
Men And The Wise Women Who Love  
Them." You've got to stop scaring  
them off, Lois!

LOIS

What are you talking about?

LUCY

Look in the mirror. You could get any guy you wanted, but... do you have to be so smart all the time? So... intense?

LOIS

Look, I'm just being myself. If they're not man enough to handle me, then... I'll wait for someone who is.

LUCY

I just hate to -see you sitting home.

LOIS

I get out plenty. I have dates.

LUCY

You have interviews. It's not the same thing.

Lucy

Lois, I just want you to meet a super guy.

LOIS

Hey. I'm supposed to be the big sister here, remember? Go meet...

LUCY

Jose.

(starting in again)

Lois...

LOIS

(waving goodbye)

Have fun.