

Overboard

JOANNA
You're the carpenter?

DEAN
Yeah. Dean Proffitt.

JOANNA
You're late.
- References?

DEAN
-- Well, no, not really.
-- You see, I just moved up to this area...
-- Hey, I've been doing this kind
of shit - work - for years.
This is... This is just beautiful. Wow!

JOANNA
- Try not to touch anything.

DEAN
- Oh, I won't.

JOANNA
Andrew will keep an eye on you.

DEAN
Maybe you'd like to take fingerprints
before I get started.
I was just... kidding.

JOANNA
Don't walk so close to me!

DEAN
OK! Where's your problem?

JOANNA

- My closet.

- Uh-huh.

In here.

Now, you can see
how inadequate this all is.
I need new shoe racks for my shoes.

DEAN

Uh, excuse me. I was told that
this was some kind of an emergency.

JOANNA

It is.

And I need drawers for my lingerie.

I can't keep entering
these boxes all the time.

Hello?

DEAN

Uh... Hey, I'm sorry. I understand now.
You want me to remodel your closet.

JOANNA

Isn't that what I've been explaining
in some detail?

Is English your second language?

What is that odor?

DEAN

I don't smell anything.

After a beat he continues

DEAN

I got an idea for a shoe rack
right in here maybe, huh?

JOANNA

- Carpenter!

DEAN
- Yeah?

JOANNA
You have exactly 6 hours.
I suggest you get started.

JOANNA
I'll be watching!

DEAN
Man... she is really something!