

SECRETARY

Mr. Grey

Ms. Holloway?

Lee

Yes, Sir?

Mr. Grey

Bring your typing scores.

Lee

Okay.....What happened?

Mr. Grey

Are you pregnant?

Lee

No.

Mr. Grey

Do you plan on being pregnant?

Lee

Um, could I.....

Mr. Grey

You plan on getting pregnant?

Lee

No.

Mr. Grey

Are you living in an apartment?

Lee

A house.

Mr. Grey

Alone?

Lee

With my parents.

Mr. Grey

Are you married?

Lee

No.

Mr. Grey

Are those your scores?

Lee

Yes.

Mr. Grey

Do you really want to be my secretary?

Lee

Yes, I do.

Mr. Grey

This isn't just about typos, tape staples and pencils, is it, Lee?

Lee

No, sir.

Mr. Grey

What?

Lee

No, sir.

Mr. Grey

I like you Lee, but I don't think I'm going to offer you the job.

Lee

Why?

Mr. Grey

It's your behavior.

Lee

What about my behavior?

Mr. Grey

It's very bad.....I'm sorry. You can collect your things.

Lee

Time out.

Mr. Grey

Time out? You're fired.

Lee

You're fired!

Mr. Grey

You're fired! Now, Lee. Get out!...
(slaps him)....Why did you get glue smear all over the Ramsey papers?

Lee

Because I was fixing your shredder. You saw me.

Mr. Grey

Are you aware you kick your shoes off
under your desk? I can smell your feet.
Do you ever change your pantyhose?

Lee

Every day.

Mr. Grey

Every time you erase, there are little
shavings all over your desk. I told you
to take that Walkman home. I don't want
the possibility of your listening to music
when you're supposed to be working for
me. I saw it in your desk, I know it's there.

Lee

I'll move it.

Mr. Grey

You have to go or I won't stop.

Lee

Don't.

Mr. Grey

I cannot do this anymore.

Lee

But I want to know you.

Mr. Grey

I'm so sorry for what happened between us. I realize what a terrible mistake I made with you. And I can only hope that you understand. Be assured you can count on me for excellent references...Get out...Get out.

Lee

What are you do.....

Mr. Grey

Get out!!