

HEY, HANDSOME

By

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INT. BOB'S OFFICE - DAY

BOB is at work. A co-worker, SHARON, is walking by his cubicle, pauses, smiles at Bob.

SHARON

Hey handsome! How's it going.

BOB

I'm good. Big project though. I should really keep working on it.

SHARON

It'll just take a mini-min. (Sits on his desk, crosses her legs) So I was thinking. Some of us are going out after work today, for a little get-together. You should come! After that, we could go to my house and --

BOB

Gotta work late. Get this report finished. Sorry.

SHARON

Work, work, work. There's more to life than deadlines! C'mon, silly. It'll be fun.

BOB

I appreciate the invite. But I can't, really.

SHARON

Do you like my hair like this? Or should I dye it? (He doesn't answer) I should run. But we'll talk later. I am not taking "no" for an answer.

Sharon exits. Bob's phone rings, he picks it up.

BOB

Oh, hey, Michael. Sure, I can talk. Got a project, but there's no hurry on it. (beat) Tonight's good. Pick you up at seven. Wear those sexy pants, buddy. Or -- hey, I got an idea. Don't wear anything at all.