

Bertie

BERTIE
(trying to sound sexy)

Hey Amir, we just got the new Bic
RollerMate 1.4's. Clear Barrel.
She seductively puts a pen in her mouth.

AMIR

You have ink on your tongue.

BERTIE DOES INDEED HAVE INK ALL OVER HER MOUTH.

BERTIE
(sexy)

I know.

BERTIE DABS AT HER LIPS WITH A TISSUE, STILL HELL BENT ON
BEING SEXY.

AMIR

You might need to go to the bathroom,
it's a lot of ink.

BERTIE

Is it? Show me where?

BERTIE BRINGS HER FACE CLOSE TO AMIR'S, AMIR RECOILS.

AMIR

Everywhere. It's everywhere.

BERTIE

Maybe we need to go downstairs to the
corporate shower and-

JAKE APPROACHES.

JAKE

Hey Bertie.

Jake and Amir

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BERTIE

(cold)

My eyes are up here, pervert.

JAKE

I wasn't even looking at you.

BERTIE

Good! Because I'm spoken for.

JAKE

Nice! Didn't know you had a boyfriend.
Later.

BERTIE

(to Amir)

I'm totally single. And I have a
thing for nearsighted Jews.

AMIR

Jake, wait up! I thought of a cool
number! Twelve.

BERTIE

Bye, Amir! Smell you later!

SUCKING IN AIR THROUGH HER NOSE

BERTIE

I hope...

/end

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