



AMIR

Trust me, you do not want to be with Hayley right now. After this whole Bogdan thing, all she's looking for is a purely sexual rebound.

Jake shakes his head, incredulous.

AMIR (CONT'D)

Best case scenario, you two have six months of unadulterated, no-strings-attached deep-sea boning. I'm talking that don't-tell-grandma-about-it shit, that-

Jake's gone. We see him power walking towards Hayley's desk.

INT. DESK AREA - CONTINUOUS

Hayley (eating ice cream) is on a call as Jake approaches.

HAYLEY

(into phone)

That's right, Mickey, the skin launches today. But what about those branded videos you said you'd buy? I took you bowling, Mickey. I was your beard at your nephew's Bar Mitzvah. Ok, now we're talking.

Jake smiles and sits on the edge of her desk. The desk immediately tips and all of Hayley's things slide off, including the phone.

JAKE

Whoa, what's with the slippery desk, Wayne Gretzky?

HAYLEY

What are you doing?

Jake tries to pick up her desk and set everything back up. Hayley's cell phone starts to ring.

JAKE

It's an ice hockey joke. I just came by to see how you're-

HAYLEY

(re: phone)  
Bogdan again.

She shows Jake Bogdan's CALLER PHOTO: A shirtless Slavic man in tight jeans doing perfect Van Damme splits.

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HAYLEY (CONT'D)

He wants me back and I don't blame him.

JAKE

Some guys just don't get it. Hey, you want to get a drink tonight? You plus me equals mojitos? Neato!

Hayley eyes him suspiciously.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Just two work buds hanging out.

HAYLEY

One drink. Half hour. You leave and keep your tab open.

JAKE

Two drinks. One hour. I'll leave the card but a hundred dollars max.

HAYLEY

Forty five minutes, two hundred max.

JAKE

Deal! Pick you up from your place at eight.

HAYLEY

We'll leave from work at six.

Jake does a double peace sign with his hands, realizes it's very awkward, and with nowhere to go with it...

JAKE

(Nixon impression)

I am not a crook.

*end*

Hayley just stares. Jake turns to go, not seeing the phone cord around his leg, and RIPS the phone off her desk again.

INT. DESK AREA - SAME TIME

Logan stands between Rick Fox and Sick Pat's desks showing them something on her phone.

LOGAN

Hey Rooney, do you like it when your testicles sweat in the summer?

Logan presses a button on her phone.

ROONEY (ON LOGAN'S PHONE)

I love wet nuts!

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AMIR  
Fine, I won't talk to Harley.

JAKE  
Who?

AMIR  
Hayley!

JAKE  
Say the whole sentence. All the words together.

AMIR  
I won't stalk to Dolly.

JAKE  
Getting further away from it.

AMIR  
I'd love to continue this dialogue but I have to go talk to Hayley. Sucker! I never said the whole sentence together! As a piece.

Amir scampers off as Rick Fox SHOOTs a crumpled paper toward a trash can. Amir JUMPS up and VIOLENTLY REJECTS it. Rick Fox looks bummed. Jake turns back to his desk to work.

JAKE  
Annnnd I don't have a laptop. \*

INT. DESK AREA - A LITTLE LATER \*

Amir sits with Hayley, massaging her foot. \*

AMIR  
H, you're too hot to be sad.

HAYLEY  
I love you, Amir. You're the only one who tells it to me like it is. \*

In the background, Bertie, who hears this, gives Hayley a death stare and accidentally CRASHES her cart into a wall.

AMIR  
Go out with Jake tonight. You need a steady diet of alcohol and compliments.

HAYLEY  
I guess it would make Bogdan jealous...

#3 →

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AMIR

Perfect! You guys are going to have a great time. Jake's a nice guy, just looking to lay a little pipe. \*

HAYLEY

What?

AMIR

(oblivious)

His words, not mine. Let's just say he wouldn't be against a six month bangfest.

HAYLEY

Oh really? Where's Jake right now?

AMIR

Kitchen.

Hayley heads off. Amir calls after.

AMIR (CONT'D)

Tell him congrats on having the best best friend ever!

INT. KITCHEN - SECONDS LATER

Jake gets a cup of jelly beans from a dispenser. He turns around just as Hayley storms up to him and SMACKS the cup out of his hand. \*

JAKE

My jellies! \*

HAYLEY

I hear you're looking to lay a little pipe. \*

JAKE

(mouth full of jelly beans)  
Huh?

HAYLEY

Amir told me everything. Don't ask me out for drinks pretending to be 'work buds' when all you really want to do is nail me.

JAKE

(mouth full of jelly beans)  
I wasn't! I didn't!

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HAYLEY

Little tip Jake: you have to lay a  
little groundwork before you lay pipe.

Hayley turns to go.

JAKE

(mouth full of jelly beans)  
I know! I said!

Hayley passes Sick Pat on her way out.

HAYLEY

You want to lay some pipe too, Sick  
Pat?

SICK PAT

(to Jake, hurt)  
Do people call me 'Sick Pat'?

INT. DESK AREA - CONTINUOUS

Amir is asleep at his desk.

JAKE

Hey asshole. Wake up!

AMIR

(quickly, muffled)  
Assholewakeup! I'm up. I'm up.

JAKE

How can you fall asleep so quickly!?

AMIR

Six months NAVY SEAL training.

JAKE

Liar.

AMIR

Say that to my face!

JAKE

I just did. Why on earth did you tell  
Hayley I was looking to "lay pipe?"

AMIR

(biting into a pear)  
Your words, not mine.

JAKE

I said "lay groundwork"! You know  
what? I'm done.

(MORE)

/end

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