

HELL HATH NO FURY EXCERPT

Written by

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Richard walks out of Andrew's office with ANDREW QUAN (63), Richard's boss with just enough tummy to love. Andrew's arm is wrapped around Richard's shoulders.

ANDREW

Well, Rich, I don't know how you do it but our sales have gone through the roof the past month.

RICHARD

It's the smile, Drew. All about the smile.

Richard gives Andrew's secretary, DANNIE PRIDE (22), a hot, young new graduate, a coy smile and a wink. She blushes and shyly looks away.

Andrew pats Richard on the back as he walks away. Richard turns to Dannie.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

You must be new here.

DANNIE

Why do you say that?

RICHARD

Drew's old secretary. Late 50's, graying hair, not hot.

DANNIE

Wait, wasn't Drew's old assistant a guy?

RICHARD

My point.

Dannie pushes back her hair.

DANNIE

You think I'm attractive?

Richard smiles at her.

RICHARD

I'll tell you over lunch.

Dannie tries to hide her blush.

7

INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

7

Dannie pushes Richard against the bathroom wall and tears open his shirt. She kisses his neck, his chest, and continues to move down. Richard is on his phone.

GINA (O.S.)
Heart Smart Pharmaceuticals. Gina
Nielsen speaking.

RICHARD
(out of breath)
Hey Gina. Rich.

Silence on Gina's end.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Gina?

Gina sighs.

GINA
It was the secretary, wasn't it?

RICHARD
You know me so well.

Keyboard typing can be heard on Gina's end.

GINA
Unfortunately, I do. Give me a
second. I'll see if I can
reschedule for-

Richard's zipper comes undone.

RICHARD
(excitedly)
Hey now!

The typing stops.

GINA
(beat)
You're with her right now, aren't
you?

RICHARD
I think you already know the answer
to that.

GINA
Unbelievable.

CLICK. DIAL TONE.

Richard hangs up. Dannie comes back up.

DANNIE
Who was that?

RICHARD
Do you really want me to stop what
we're doing to tell you?

Dannie answers by kissing him. She pulls away.

DANNIE
I swear, I never do this.

RICHARD
Me either.

Richard puts his hands on the sides of her face.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
But there's just something about
you that pulled me in. Couldn't
fight it if I tried.

Dannie gives him a devilish grin and rips open her shirt. The
two continue to kiss.

8

INT. RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

8

Richard peers out the bathroom door. All clear. Richard opens
the door and the two of them walk out, hair a little messy.
Dannie kisses him.

DANNIE
I have to get back to work. You
wait a few steps back, then follow.

Dannie softly grabs Richard's suit.

DANNIE (CONT'D)
Please don't tell anyone about
this. I don't want people to think
I'm a total slut.

Richard pretends to zip his mouth shut. Dannie kisses him on
the cheek and walks away.

A little boy sits near Richard, staring. Richard straightens
his tie and winks at the kid before following Dannie.

9 INT. HEART SMART PHARMACEUTICALS OFFICES - LATER

9

Richard walks up to Gina's desk while she types away.

RICHARD

Hey Gina.

Gina holds up one finger, continuing to type. After a moment, she clicks her screen with her mouse.

GINA

All right. I've rescheduled your meeting with the client for tomorrow night.

Richard huffs. Gina begins to pack her stuff.

RICHARD

Does it have to be at night? You know that's when I go out and-

GINA

Yeah, I know, but you chose to bang the blonde rather than seal the deal so now you have to.

RICHARD

(fake whining)

Why do you suck the fun out of everything, Gina?

Richard notices she looks hurt.

GINA

Good night, boss.

Gina begins to walk toward the elevator. Richard slips in front of her, putting up his hands.

RICHARD

Whoa. What's up with you?

GINA

Nothing. It's personal stuff.

Richard looks unconvinced. He points at his office. After a moment, she sighs and goes in.

10 INT. RICHARD'S OFFICE - NIGHT

10

Richard's walls are covered in pictures of himself with celebrities, most of them female, that have been autographed.

Gina taps her glass and Richard gives her another helping of scotch. She downs it.

GINA
And he dumped me.

Gina takes the bottle from Richard and gives herself a healthy portion of scotch.

GINA (CONT'D)
I don't know. Maybe he had a point.
Maybe I am boring.

RICHARD
You're not boring, Gina.

GINA
Well what would you call someone
who doesn't want to just have sex
all the time?

RICHARD
(bluntly)
Prude.

Anger fuels Gina's glare. Richard catches himself.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
But that's not you. You've had sex
before.
(beat)
Ri- right? You've had sex before?

Gina rolls her eyes.

GINA
Yes, Richard, I've had my V-card
punched.

Richard gives a quick sigh of relief and drinks his scotch.

GINA (CONT'D)
It's just not the only thing that
matters to me. I'd be perfectly
fine with dinner and a movie.

Richard nods and raises his glass to her. Gina looks at the glass, then taps her's to his. They down another round.

RICHARD
All right. Get. You drank all my
booze. I got work to do.

She gets up and walks behind Richard's desk where Richard is seated. He looks up at her from his chair.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
What? You want a hug?

GINA
I want you to leave.

Richard looks confused.

GINA (CONT'D)
I drank your scotch. A lot of it. I
gotta work the extra hours to pay
it off.

He leaps out of his seat and stands in front of a mirror to straighten his tie.

RICHARD
Sweet! I get to party, you get to
drink. Win win.

Gina waves her hand at him. Richard heads toward the door.

GINA
Hey, boss.

Richard turns to her. She smiles warmly at him.

GINA (CONT'D)
Thanks.

He winks at her and exits the office. She gives him a lingering look before typing on his computer.