

RS#4 Joe, Violet

Start



JOE

Violet, you're the best. And I'm only saying that because I want you to like me, I mean I'm not just saying that because I want you to like me, never mind, change the subject, Joe, you idiot ... Well TGIF, huh.

VIOLET

Woo ...

JOE

— Hey, you know what I was thinking?

VIOLET

Time to get back to work?

JOE

How about dinner tomorrow night?

VIOLET

I don't know. How late do your parents let you stay up?

JOE

Come on, junior accountant, senior office manager—I can't think of a better match.

VIOLET

(to herself)

It's the junior/senior thing that worries me—And I need to spend the weekends with my son. Single parent, you know —

JOE

Bring him. I'm fantastic with resentful adolescent boys who think I'm trying to put the moves on their mother—

VIOLET

Come on, Joe, I'm old enough to be your —sister.

JOE

I just think we'd really get along.

VIOLET

Tell you what—I'll think about it.

JOE

Don't think about it. Just do it ...

(JOE leaves as VIOLET thinks aloud.)

VIOLET

Just do it. That would be a great slogan for something.



End