INT. AN OFFICE ROOM

A monitor screen. A yellowish spread sheet program is displayed. A typing sound is heard as numbers are starting to fill the empty spaces.

JANET is typing. She’s an attractive 25 years old blond. Behind her is LARRY, in his late 20’s, also has the same program open on his own screen.

PHONE RING. Janet answers:

JANET
(on phone)
Community Appraisal Services, can I help you?... Wait please.
(to Larry)
Is Mike in his office?

LARRY
No. I think he went to get lunch.

JANET
(on phone)
No sir, he went to get lunch...
Yes, maybe in an hour or so... You welcome.

She hangs up.

JANET
(to Larry)
I never see him coming or leaving... This guy is so strange.

LARRY
I agree.

JANET
And his dog that’s keeps going back and forth between the two offices, it drives me crazy!

WE PAN TO THE FLOOR

A little GRAY DOG. Bridgette is sitting on a small doggy bed, swinging it’s tail. Larry smiles and shakes his head.

LARRY
Yeah. He likes to keep his little Bridgette here so she can socialize with the employees.

They go back to their screens... Seconds later;
JANET
Hey Larry, how would you paste the front view picture into the report?

LARRY
You don’t have to worry about that; it’s pasted automatically to the front page once you download it.

JANET
Oh that’s right, I keep forgetting that. Man, I’ve been here for over 6 months, I should know these things by now. I’m just too slow.

LARRY
(smiles)
Don’t feel so bad, I’ll tell you a little secret. I still don’t know how to save files into the network, and I’ve been here for over a year.

JANET
Oh really? And how do you get away with that?

LARRY
I just tell Mike the network was down or something.

JANET
You know, it would be so much easier if he was more open with us, if he would come in and show us how to do things the proper way. All he does is leave these little correction notes on the reports. I hate that.

LARRY
I agree. He’s not the best communicator out there.

JANET
Anyways, I wanna go grab a sandwich at Subway, wanna go?

LARRY
(looks at his watch)
I’m actually meeting a friend for lunch, so I’ll see you in about an hour.
FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

INT. THE OFFICE

Janet walks in. Larry is standing in the middle of the room, fuming.

LARRY
Janet, What did you tell Mike?

JANET
What are you talking about?

LARRY
I found this, stuck on my monitor when I came back.

He flashes a yellow STICK-ON note in her face. She takes it from him.

CLOSE ON the note. Elegant hand-written words read;

"DON’T BLAME THE NETWORK NEXT TIME, IT’S YOUR BRAIN THAT’S DOWN"

She is in total shock as she looks at him.

LARRY
Did you tell him I don’t know how to save files and I always blame it on the network?

JANET
Larry, you know I didn’t. I was out having lunch.

LARRY
Well how the hell did he know I just said that?

JANET
I have no clue. Maybe it was just a coincidence.

He shakes his head angrily as he turns away from her and sits back on his chair. She does the same as Bridgette plays with a small plastic bone... Seconds later, the phone rings.
JANET  
(on phone)  
Community Appraisal Services, can I help you?... Yes, Mike is here, let me transfer the line for you.

She pushes LINE 2 and a small light turns red... seconds later, the phone rings again.

JANET  
(on phone)  
Community Appraisal Services, can I help you?... Oh hi sweety how are you?... Yes, I’m sorry I couldn’t make it... hopefully next time... no sweety don’t worry... Of course, you’re my only sister how can I let you down!... Love you too... Bye now.

She hangs up and looks at Larry.

LARRY  
Is everything OK?

JANET  
My sister is having some problems with her husband, and I’m the problem solver in the family... Anyways, are you still mad?

LARRY  
No. I’m OK.

JANET  
I wanna take a cigarette break, wanna come down with me?

LARRY  
You know I don’t smoke. But I’ll go with you, stretch my legs a bit.

They both head out.

EXT. COURT YARD

Janet is smoking. Larry is standing next to her, leaning against a wall.

LARRY  
Sorry I got mad at you earlier.
JANET
Larry you have to know I’m a very trustworthy girl, whatever you tell me stays with me. I have no business telling Mike anything. I mean, for god sake I never see the guy.

LARRY
OK. I feel better now.

At that moment Bridgette shows up and starts strolling out of the court yard.

LARRY
Oh no, we forgot to close the door. Mike will go crazy if he saw Bridgette outside.

JANET
I’ll go get her.

Janet runs after the dog.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Janet pushes the door open with her foot as she gently puts Bridgette on the floor.

JANET
This little dog can run! I had to chase her all the way down the block.

LARRY
Yes, she’s a handful.

Janet takes a seat in front of her computer but she suddenly spots a yellow STICK-ON note on the monitor, she takes it quickly and looks at it.

CLOSE ON THE NOTE

It’s the same elegant hand-writing and it reads:

“YOU DOWNLOADED THE WRONG PICTURES... AND REMEMBER, THIS PHONE IS FOR BUSINESS USE, NOT FOR PRIVATE CONVERSATIONS WITH SISTERS”

She shoots Larry with a glare.
JANET
(fuming)
Is this revenge?

LARRY
(turns to look at her)
What are you talking about?

She hands him the note. He reads it quickly.

LARRY
What the hell!

JANET
You thought I told on you, so you went and told him I was talking to my sister!

LARRY
No I didn’t. I swear to you.

JANET
(mad)
Then how the hell would he know I was talking to her when there is a very thick wall separating our office from his?

LARRY
Maybe he was listening in on the phone?

JANET
Noway, he was on another call when I was talking to her, the red light was on.

LARRY
I swear I have no clue how this happened.

JANET
This is unbelievable. He’s spying on us!

LARRY
I’m sure it’s just a coincidence. I wouldn’t worry about it.

She looks worried as she shakes her head. They both turn to their screens...
Janet suddenly grins, she just realized something, she slowly reaches towards her knee, her hand is touching something, she steals a look at Larry to make sure he’s not watching, then slowly lifts up her skirt... We can see a big hole in her panty-hose. She looks embarrassed.

JANET
I... I’m going to the ladies room, be back in a minute.

Larry nods as she quickly heads out... We stay with Larry... Moments later Janet walks back in, her panty-hose is no longer there.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

INT. THE OFFICE - MORNING

Larry walks in. He has a Starbucks coffee cup. Seconds later, Janet follows.

JANET
(smiles)
Good morning.

LARRY
Good morning.

The second she looks at her computer, she is in total shock. A yellow STICK-ON note is pasted to the side of her monitor.

JANET
Oh god, not again.

LARRY
What is it?

She points at the note.

JANET
Larry would you please?

Larry takes the note and starts to read.

LARRY
“YOU FORGOT YOUR COMPUTER ON LAST NIGHT! YOU NEED TO CONCENTRATE ON YOUR WORK, NOT ON YOUR CHEAP PANTY-HOSE”.
Janet is now freaking out as she takes the note from Larry and reads it.

JANET
This is impossible. How did he...

LARRY
What panty-hose? What is he talking about?

JANET
Well, yesterday I... No, this can’t be happening.

She frantically starts scanning the room, looking in every direction... She bends under the desk, Larry stares at her ass.

LARRY
Janet, what are you doing?

JANET
(from under the desk)
This son of a bitch is spying on us, I wanna know how!

Larry walks up closer and bends next to her, eyes still on her cute ass.

LARRY
You really think so?

She turns quickly to look at him. He doesn’t want to be caught looking at her ass, he backs up quickly but ends up falling backwards... she crawls out, he crawls to face her. Only inches separate their heads.

JANET
(mad)
Well how the hell can you explain these stupid notes? This son of a bitch is maybe listening to us now as we speak!

LARRY
(whispers)
Oh no! Don’t say it!

JANET
(whispers)
I’m telling you.
JANET (cont'd)
Yesterday I found a hole in my panty-hose, I went to the restroom and took them off. How the hell did he know I did that!

They stare at each other for a moment. Suddenly their jaws drop as if they just found out something.

LARRY/JANET
HE HAS A CAMERA!

INT. THE OFFICE - LATER

Larry is on his chair, staring at the monitor, shaking his head. Janet is pacing the office back and forth nervously. Bridgette is following her around.

LARRY
Listen, why don’t we go and talk to him about this whole thing?

JANET
And give him the pleasure of the fact that he’s torturing us? NOWAY!

LARRY
Well? What do we do then?

JANET
First we have to find the stupid camera, then we take it back to his office and stick it up his ass, this ought to teach him a lesson.

LARRY
Sounds good, lets do it.

A frantic search begins. Around the walls... On the floors... Windows... Janet suddenly spots a VENTILATION SCREEN up in the ceiling.

JANET
(looking up)
Larry I think I found it!

LARRY
(looking up)
Aha!

JANET
Wanna go up and take a look?
LARRY
Sorry I can’t. I’m afraid of heights.

JANET
Fine, I’ll go.

The screen is in the middle of the ceiling. Janet quickly pulls up her chair and gets ready to climb up.

JANET
Hold the chair for me, it has wheels, I don’t wanna end up breaking my neck.

LARRY
Sure.

INT. THE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Janet is up on the chair. She has a screw driver as she tries to loosen up the screws around the screen. Larry is holding the chair for her. He looks around then slowly moves his head closer and starts looking up her short skirt, and seems to be enjoying the view.

JANET
I almost got it. Are you OK down there?

LARRY
Aha! Oh yeah... Take your time.

She removes the last screw and is now removing the screen.

JANET
Here we go, the moment of truth.

The screen is out, all we see are blue networking wires. She reaches with her hand to the sides... But finds nothing.

LARRY
Any luck?

JANET
(frustrated)
No. I’m coming down.

She puts the screen back as Larry helps her to climb down.
JANET
(stares at Larry)
Only one place left we haven’t looked.

LARRY
Where?

JANET
You.

LARRY
What??

JANET
What if he had you wired with a mic and cam!... Larry, take off your shirt!

LARRY
This is insane!

JANET
Take it off Larry.

LARRY
OK, fine. I’ll take it off. But what if it was you whose wired! So, if I take off my shirt, you’re taking off yours too!

JANET
Fine with me.

Larry starts to unbutton his shirt as she walks up closer to him.

JANET
Now, take it off.

He does. He is now standing in front of her, half naked. She stares at him.

JANET
Turn around.

He does as she stares at him.

LARRY
Happy now?
He turns to face her... She understands his look as she slowly starts to unbutton her shirt... A red bra is revealed. He walks up closer, clearly turned on.

LARRY (soft)
Turn around.

She does. He is about to touch her golden skin but stops himself in the last second, and backs away slowly.

JANET
Happy now?

LARRY (very satisfied)
Yes.

She puts on her shirt.

LARRY
So what now?

JANET
I have an idea, but we have to be outside the office... Let's go for coffee.

INT. STARBUCKS COFFEE - LATER

Larry and Janet are sitting at a patio table. Each has a coffee.

LARRY
So what's your idea?

JANET
OK, we need to know for sure that he can listen to us or see us only in the office, not outside.

LARRY
This makes sense. How do we do that?

JANET
Very simple. Go ahead and say something about him.
LARRY
Like what?

JANET
Something, anything, but make it bad.

LARRY
Oh yeah? And why me? Why don’t you say something bad about him?

JANET
Oh come on! Be a man for god sake. Does he scare you that much?

LARRY
No. All I’m saying is that if I said something bad about him, and he heard it, he might get upset and fire me. I’m not taking any chances.

JANET
I can’t believe it, look at the influence this jerk has on us. We’re a mile away and too scared to talk about him!

LARRY
That settles it. You just called him a jerk.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

INT. THE OFFICE - LATER

The door opens. Larry and Janet slowly walk in. Bridgette runs to greet them. Their eyes are glued on their monitors... No notes.

JANET
No notes!

LARRY
Thank god.

JANET
This is great, now whenever I feel like calling him a jerk, I just have to step outside and say it.
She suddenly covers her mouth with her hand and looks around quickly.

JANET
(whispers)
You think he heard?

LARRY
(whispers)
Lets hope not!

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

INT. THE OFFICE - MORNING

Janet walks in. Larry is leaning over his desk, hanging his head down.

JANET
Good morning.

He doesn’t answer. His head shifts slowly towards her monitor. Her eyes follow his head and lands on a yellow STICK-ON note. Her body starts shaking as she picks it up and reads.

JANET
"YOUR WORK HAS IMPROVED LATELY.
KEEP IT UP " signed: THE JERK.

Janet suddenly loses her mind.

JANET
(fuming)
This is it! I wanna kill someone!
Right here right now!.

She bolts out of the office.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Janet walks out of the office and walks quickly towards an office next door and is about to walk in. She stops. The door is slightly open. She peeks in.

A man sits on an office chair behind a large desk. His back is to us.
His feet are up against a window as he slowly rocks the chair back and forth. Bridgette is up on the desk. It’s mouth is right inside the man’s ear and seems to be whispering as the man slowly nods his head. Janet is in a full state of shock. She slowly takes a step backwards and leaves.

INT. THE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Janet walks in slowly. Her mouth is wide open.

   LARRY
   (surprised)
   Janet are you OK?

She is speechless as she collapses on her chair.

   LARRY
   Did you talk to him?

She slowly shakes her head.

   LARRY
   What happened then?

   JANET
   It’s the... The...

   LARRY
   The what?

   JANET
   It’s Bridgette... It was the dog all along!

   LARRY
   WHAT??

   JANET
   I went in to talk to him and I saw... I saw Bridgette, whispering in his ear... Just like that.

   LARRY
   Dear I think you’re starting to lose your mind, sorry to say.

   JANET
   No I’m not... The dog is the spy.

   LARRY
   Oh come on, do you really expect me to believe this? DOGS CAN’T TALK!
JANET
No... DOGS **CAN** TALK!... I saw it with my own eyes!

Suddenly, the door opens and Bridgette is gently dropped in and the door closes again. They are both in shock as they stare at the dog. Janet slowly bends next to it, only inches separate their faces.

JANET
Hey Bridgette!

Bridgette stares at her as it shakes its tail.

JANET
(mad)
Listen to me... I know you can talk... I saw you... So you better talk to me now.

She puts her ear right on Bridgette’s mouth and waits. Bridgette licks her ear instead, tickling her... Janet laughs... Then stops... Bridgette lick her ear again, Janet laughs. She is looking a bit hysterical at this moment as she goes back and forth between getting angry and laughing.

JANET
OK Bridgette this is nice, but now I want you to talk to me baby... Come on girl, I’m listening... Come on, say my name.

Larry is shaking his head in disbelief. Janet is now starting to lose her nerves.

JANET
Bridgette... Baby... Please (almost crying) please... Only one word... I’ve been like a mother to you all this time, please talk to me...

Bridgette keeps shaking her tail. Janet slowly falls backwards.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

INT. THE OFFICE

Janet is staring at her computer screen. She is a wreck, completely distracted.
LARRY
Are you OK?

She slowly gets up and walks out the door... Moments later...

JANET (V.O.)
screams loud
I QUIT!! YOU ARE AN ASS HOLE!!...
AND A JERK!!... I HATE YOU!

A moment of silence, then she walks back in, looking very relieved.

JANET
I’ll come back tomorrow to pick up my stuff.

She turns and leaves.

LARRY
Janet. Wait!

She is gone. Larry shakes his head... He slowly opens up a drawer, takes out a cigarette, lights it and heads out of the office.

EXT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Larry is leaning against a wall next to Mike’s office. The door is half open. He takes a drag, blows a circle.

LARRY
So she’s gone.

MIKE (V.O.)
Looks like it.

LARRY
You know, we could’ve just fired her instead of going through all this.

MIKE (V.O.)
And pay her unemployment? Nah! Noway!

Larry smiles as he walks back to the office. He picks up a yellow STICK-ON note and a pen.

CLOSE ON THE NOTE

The same elegant hand writing drafts these words:
“GOOD LUCK TO YOU... THE JERK”

Larry peels off the note and sticks it on Janet’s monitor as he blows another circle of smoke.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

INT. THE OFFICE - TWO MONTHS LATER

Larry is holding the office chair in the middle of the room, staring at a pair of pretty legs. He looks around then slowly moves his head closer and starts looking up the short skirt, and seems to be enjoying the view.

LARRY
Any luck? Heather?

Heather, a pretty redhead, looks down on him as she shakes her head.

HEATHER
No. Nothing... This is just unbelievable!

Bridgette is looking on from the corner as she shakes her tail.

THE END