

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE. DAY

HARRY sit's looking of screen at something we can see. He clutches a cup in one hand. The dialogue that follows is snappy and fast.

HARRY

Nice to see you David ... Have a drink.

He slides over the cup, with clear liquid. As they talk they slide it back to one another.

DAVID

Water?

HARRY

No. Vodka. Help's you think. Help's you talk. So how's business doing? You may start the report now.

DAVID

Net growth is up 1.0007%, Net profit is up 2.7%, and since taco Tuesday was introduced work moral and productivity is up 10%.

HARRY

That's good news...

DAVID

It is.

HARRY

You don't seem to happy, you look sad and bored.

DAVID

I'm an accountant I'm always sad and bored.

HARRY

That's true, but you look more so. What's up?

DAVID

The Sky...

HARRY
Don't be facetious.

DAVID
The ceiling...

HARRY
David!

DAVID
My wife's gone...

HARRY
(Beat)
That's terrible, dead?

DAVID
Worse she's alive. She's run off with
some other man.

HARRY
Do you know who?

DAVID
He's in this building. I tracked her
here. So he must be here.

HARRY
Well could you describe her to me, so
I know who to look for.

DAVID
Well she has long curly hair, she's
very tall, she wears red lipstick and
she never wears shoes.

As he's describing her, we pull pack from the table ... A
shoe-less, tall woman with long curly hair is giving a hand
job to HARRY.

HARRY
Well I think we'll adjourn this
meeting. If I see her I'll let you
know immediately.

David doesn't leave.

DAVID
There's no need. I have a fall proof
method on finding her.

HARRY
Really?

DAVID
Would you like to know?

HARRY
(gulps)

DAVID
I'm going to drop this pencil.

The cheating wife stops furiously wanking off Harry. Harry tries to main contact, sweat dripping from his brow.

David forces the eye contact, drawing out a pencil and holding it out, then dropping it, but he doesn't take his eyes off Harry.

DAVID
Is there anything you'd like to tell me before I pick it up.

A million thoughts go through Harry's head. His eyes flick from below him to, from side to side, then dead straight.

HARRY
No.

David smiles and looks below, as he moves from his seat, we see his wife right behind him. Unknown to him.

Harry still has a massive erection.

DAVID
Are you aware you have a raging boner?

HARRY
Yes. I get spontaneous erections.

DAVID
The sexual tension is killing me.
Let's fuck.

HARRY
Let's...

FADE OUT:

