

HERE ARE TWO SCENES FOR BILL

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The door opens before Darren can speak and his boss pokes his head inside.

BILL
Hey, Dare, what's up?

DARREN
Just got in.

Unbidden, Bill walks inside and plops down in a chair.

BILL
Where's Grace?

DARREN
She hasn't made it in yet.

Bill crosses one leg over the other and picks tiny bits of lint from his pants leg.

With a flicker of disapproval, Darren watches Bill flick the lint to the floor.

BILL
Why not?

DARREN
I didn't tell her I was coming in early.

BILL
She's your assistant. How can she assist if she ain't here when you are? Have your coffee ready. All that good shit.

DARREN
I can manage for a few minutes.

BILL
You're gonna have to work on this nice crap if...when you move upstairs. Can't be making the rest of us look like hardasses.

DARREN
I'll work on that.

BILL
Especially today. This is all hands
on deck time because if you screw
the pooch with the Preston Group,
you'll be flushing our bonuses down
the shitter. And I want my bonus.

DARREN
No worries, Bill.

BILL
I worry. It's what I do. And it
keeps my doc in business. He says
I'm too young for ulcers.

DARREN
You really have ulcers?

BILL
The size of baseballs.

Bill stands --

BILL (CONT'D)
So you turn on that boyish charm of
yours, break out the knee pads if
you need to. I don't care. But you
keep those bastards on board.

Darren smiles and nods as Bill crosses back to the door.

Halfway out, he turns back.

BILL (CONT'D)
And I'm serious about Grace. Make
sure she toes the line.

DARREN
Will do.

Bill leaves.

**This scene takes place later in the story as things are
getting more intense between Darren and Toni**

BILL
(O.S.)
Hey, Dare...

Darren pivots to see --

BILL (CONT'D)
...I need to see that--

DARREN
Get out.

BILL
Whoa there, Dare--

DARREN
Get the hell out of my office.

Dropping the receiver to his desk, Darren starts toward his boss.

BILL
Look, I don't know what kinda burr
is in your panties but we have
dollars on the line, my friend.

DARREN
Out.

His fury growing, Darren shoves Bill toward the door.

BILL
Have you lost your goddamn--

Darren shoves him again, harder.

Bill hits the door, opens it and escapes --

BILL (CONT'D)
(screaming)
You better kick mucho ass at that
meeting, you crazy son of a bitch,
or your ass is outta here.