

*For Grace, show us some personality. Hers is a small part  
But she has some good bits and should be memorable.*

*These have been altered slightly to better work as sides.*

Darren is going over reports when Grace enters, bringing him a cup of coffee.

GRACE

Anything else before I run the morning reports?

DARREN

Not right now.

Grace heads back to her work area on the other side of the door and Darren turns his attention back to his reports.

His desk phone BUZZES. Pressing and holding the button --

DARREN

Yes, Grace.

GRACE

A college student doing a questionnaire is on line one.

DARREN

A what? You know better.

GRACE

She sounds sweet. Pretend you have a heart and help her out.

DARREN

(a chuckle)

As you wish.

**A little later -----**

INT. DARREN'S OFFICE

Grace enters with an inch's worth of papers in hand.

Darren takes them and scans the top page.

Before Grace can get out the door --

DARREN  
I need the Coleman financials not ours.

GRACE  
Oh, shit. Sorry.

A hint of anger --

DARREN  
If we don't land this contract, there  
will be layoffs. So I need you to focus,  
okay?

GRACE  
Will do, boss.

DARREN  
Thank you.

The door closes behind her and --

Darren's office PHONE RINGS. He glances at it. Anger building.

DARREN  
(shouting)  
Grace.

The RINGING continues.

DARREN  
(shouting)  
Grace.

Grace pokes her head through the door.

GRACE  
You bellowed?

DARREN  
Did I not just ask you to hold all of my  
calls?

GRACE  
You sure did, but that's your direct  
line.

Darren's glare goes to the phone.

*Grace is definitely taken by surprise in this scene:*

GRACE

Mr. Pruitt...

Her hand flies --

a vicious SLAP strikes Darren's cheek.

GRACE

...what the hell are you doing?

Darren's hand goes to his stinging face.

DARREN

Grace, I'm--

GRACE

Well?

DARREN

Leave. Go home. I don't need you anymore today.

Grace is livid.

GRACE

What the hell is wrong with you?

DARREN

Just leave.

Storming out --

GRACE

You need to find yourself a new assistant.