

I - 5 - 32

Susan

ANSWERING MACHINE (V.O.)

You have one new message.

(Beep.)

(SUSAN)

Hello...It's me corporate whore Susan calling. Are you screening me? Am I getting' the ole screen? The screened in front porch? Are you sitting on the screened in front porch in an old timey rocking chair drinking an Arnold Palmer screening my call? At any rate, I had to pull up the old carpet in the conference room today because the new carpet was getting laid. I was not getting laid...the carpet was. Picture me in an Ann Taylor Loft pantsuit and mules on all fours pulling up smelly ass carpet. Realness. Okay, let me know what time you want to meet for eats and talks. I like you. Bye.

(Beep.)

(Lights up on JEFF and HEIDI rehearsing by the piano.)

MUSIC 7: I AM PLAYING ME

HEIDI

I'M STANDING HERE
 JUST LEFT OF CENTER
 AND SOMETHIN' AIN'T CLEAR:
 WHEN DID I SIGN ON THE LINE OF THIS DECREEE?

(Jeff corrects HEIDI.)

JEFF

'CREEE.

HEIDI

'CREEE.

Sorry.

STUCK IN A SHOW WHERE I AM PLAYING ME.
 That's funny.

JEFF

Keep going.

HEIDI

I'M TRAPPED IN A HOLE.
 NOWHERE TO GO WITH MY ROLE.
 STRAININ' MY NECK FOR AN EXIT THAT SETS ME FREE.

JEFF

FREEE.

HEIDI

FREEE.
 STUCK IN A SHOW WHERE I AM PLAYING ME.