



FLETCHER

The pen is blue. The pen is blue. The goddamned pen is blue.

GRETA

Mr. Reede are you all right?

FLETCHER

I gotta go home.

GRETA

Home? Was the case settled?

FLETCHER

No! I have to be in court at 1:30!

GRETA

Then how are you going to go home?

FLETCHER

I don't know. I don't know!

GRETA

Okay. Uh, Mr. Reede, Reuben and Dunn called. They need to know where the Darby settlement offer stands.

FLETCHER

I just proposed a settlement to dick with them.

GRETA

Dick with them. Got it. And your mother called. Are you still on vacation?

FLETCHER

No.

GRETA

Then you're here.

FLETCHER

Yes.

GRETA

Thank you for clearing that up, sir. And your ex-wife called. She wants

to know when you're coming to pick up your son.

FLETCHER

Oh, I'm such a sh\*\*!

GRETA

What's wrong?

FLETCHER

I can't lie!

GRETA

What?

FLETCHER

I can't lie!

GRETA

Maybe you should take the day off.

FLETCHER

Don't you think its weird that I keep telling you the truth. For some reason I can't lie.

GRETA

Okay.

FLETCHER

You don't believe me, do you?

GRETA

No.

FLETCHER

How ironic. Okay, ask me something that you know I would lie about.

GRETA

All right. Remember a couple months ago when I wanted a raise?

FLETCHER

Forget it. I don't want to do this.

GRETA

And the company wouldn't give me one and I asked if you would give it to me out of your own pocket and you said the company would not allow it, because it would create jealousy among the other secretaries. Now was that true, or did you just not want to pony up the dough?

FLETCHER

I didn't want to pony up the dough which I spent on a 40 inch plasma screen TV with surround sound.

GRETA

You asshole.

FLETCHER

Greta, please.

GRETA

I remember when you brought me this antique frame from Tiffany's. Tiffany's?

FLETCHER

Garage sale. It was ten dollars but I talked him down to six. I'll give you the raise.

GRETA

I got your raise right here!

FLETCHER

Greta, don't leave! I'm on my knees in a \$900 suit!

GRETA

Mr. Reede. Several years ago, my friend had a burglar on her roof. A burglar. He fell through the skylight, landed on a butcher's knife, cutting his leg. The burglar sued my friend. He sued my friend! Because of guys like you, he won. My friend had to pay the burglar \$6000. Is that justice?

FLETCHER

No. I'd have got him ten.

GRETA

Goodbye, Mr. Reede.

FLETCHER

No, wait! I didn't understand the question! Ask me again!

GRETA

Have a nice day in court.

FLETCHER

Greta!