## MIMUST PEKTEGT

TAKE EXITS ALSO. KIM FINISHES THE MARGHERITA IN HER GLASS.

SEN FINISHES THE OTHER GLASSES FOO. SHE COES TO THE BAR WHERE

NY IS MIXING DRINKS.

IVY

Another Margherita?

, KIM

(CONSIDERS A BEAT: THEN) Yeah.

URING THEIR CONVERSATION IVY WILL MIX KIM'S MARGHERITA AND ILL SEVERAL OTHER ORDERS WITH GREAT PANACHE..

KIM (CONT'D)

Boy, you're good. I waited tables for three weeks once.

IVY

Well, right back at you.

KIM

This is fun, talking to you. You can't go home.

IVY ,,

In three hours, just watch me.

LOCK. IVY GIVES HER A

IVY (CONT'D)

Do you have a ride home?

KIM

No, no, I'm fine.

· ITT

Teah, I heard: You're fine, you're really fine. (THEN) Let me know when

and the second second

F/F

you're ready to leave. I'll call a cab.

TIM TAKES A SIP; LOST IN HER OWN THOUGHTS.

KIM

You know, men... You really don't need one. I got this thing from Sharper
Image that kills spiders for you. Now
I don't need a guy at all.

IVY

I hear you. I just broke up with my fiance. My particular weakness is musicians. You can't even show me a guy who plays the guitar because I'm gone. And then you add some major emotional problems, alcohol abuse, maybe throw in a little drugs and I'm like, "He needs me. I can save him." (THEN) I'm an IDIOT!

KIM

Ah, it's always something.

IVY

Why'd you break up with your guy?

KIM

He was... a little dull.

IVY

Ah, that. There ought to be laws to protect women.

Well, I mean, it was a lot worse than it sounds.

IVY

No, no, dull can be bad. Not as bad as being in bed with someone who's Jonesing but hey, I see your pain.

KIM

But you know what? I really really am fine... except I can't sleep at all because my house is so empty and quiet.
But other than that, I'm fine.

IVY

You got a house?

KIM

Yeah, a really cute one in the canyon with a view of the city.

IVY

(WARNING) I'm starting to lose sympathy here.

KIM

Well, my sprinkler system isn't working right.

IVY

Awww. I'm back on board. (THEN) But I got to tell you, you ain't sleeping, hon, you ain't fine.

(A LITTLE DESPERATE) I have to be

.fine. I have to. I have no choice.

I'm in this high pressure job, I'm the
boss of all these guys... If they see
one little sign of weakness, it's over.

They'll lose all respect for me. I

mean, I'm a real obsessive person and
I'm just afraid that if I let anything
out I won't be able to stop. Like now.
I can't stop talking. (SLAPS HERSELF)
Okay. I'm fine again.

IVY

Then maybe a dull guy is good for you.

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