

**VIOLET**

Yes, it is, but I want to remind you that my job description says nothing about doing your personal—

**HART**

Violet, dammit! I'm trying to explain to Jody here ...

**JUDY**

Judy.

**HART**

... how we're all a team and right away you're not there for the handoff! I expect an employee, especially one who wants to be promoted to management, to show a little flexibility and cooperation. You savvy?

**VIOLET**

I savvy.

**HART**

*(on intercom)*

Doralee.

*(Seething, VIOLET hands over the scarf.)*

**HART**

Now be a good girl and get my coffee. No sugar, just some Skinny 'N' Sweet.

**VIOLET**

Yes, sir.

*(VIOLET marches out of Hart's office, JUDY still behind her. DORALEE enters with a dictation pad as JUDY and VIOLET leave.)*

**DORALEE**

Should we get back to that dictation, sir?

**HART**

First, I want to apologize for my behavior yesterday. I got a little carried away.

**DORALEE**

*(good-naturedly)*

That's alright, I've been chased by swifter men than you and I ain't been caught yet.

**HART**

Y'know ever since I made that stupid mistake about that convention in San Francisco ...

**DORALEE**

Oh Mr. Hart, you didn't make a mistake. You see I'll just have to make sure the next time I'm asked to work at a convention that there is a convention going on.

**HART**

Here's a little something to say I'm sorry. I picked it out myself.

*(Hands her the scarf.)*

**DORALEE**

That's very nice.

**HART**

That's very nothing! I'm a rich man. I've got my checkbook right here. You just say the word and you could write your own figure!

**DORALEE**

I could do that now, I sign your name better than you do.

*(beat)*

Let's get back to the letter.

*(HART knocks over his pencil cup on DORALEE's side of the desk. Pencils scatter to the floor.)*

**#3 – Here For You**

I'll get it.

*(HART gets to his feet to get a good view of DORALEE's ample cleavage as she bends over to retrieve the pencils.)*

**HART**

Sure you don't need a little help?

*(DORALEE gets to her feet and picks up her pad and pen.)*

**DORALEE**

No, sir, I'm fine. Should we get started?

**HART**

To all regional managers, from Franklin Hart Jr. regarding tardiness. All employees who arrive at work more than five minutes late should be docked pay in incremental—

*(As DORALEE continues to take dictation, HART sings, heard only by himself.)*

OH, MY SWEET DEAR DORALEE  
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN TO ME.  
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD DO WITHOUT YOU.  
YOU'RE SO EFFICIENT AND ALERT;  
AND THE WAY YOU LOOK, WELL SHIT THAT DON'T HURT.  
NOW PLEASE DON'T THINK I'M JUST A FLIRT,  
IT'S JUST I'M NUTS ABOUT YOU.

**(HART)**

*(Looking up her skirt)*

OH I DO ENJOY THE VIEW

OH DEAR I CAN SEE WHY YOU FEEL SHAKY  
THE LADDER OF SUCCESS IS STEEP

BUT NOT IF YOU HOLD ONTO ME

OR I'LL HOLD ONTO YOU, MY SWEET  
OH YOU JUST DRIVE ME CRAZY.

*(Hart hurries "THE BOYS CLUB" out of his office.)*

**DORALEE**

Were you sayin' something to me?

**HART**

Doralee, I can't help myself, I just gotta have you.

**DORALEE**

Mr. Hart, please, I'm a married woman.

**HART**

And I'm a married man! That's what makes it so perfect!

*(He makes a grab at her as they fall onto the couch ...)*

*DORALEE sends HART falling to the floor just when the door opens and Hart's wife, MISSY, walks in. Fluttery and ditzzy she is clueless as to his true nature. She sees both DORALEE and HART lying on their backs, on the floor, looking at the ceiling.)*

**MISSY**

Frank?

**HART**

You're right. The ceiling definitely needs touching up.

**DORALEE**

*(scrambling to her feet)*

I'll send a note to maintenance, sir.

**HART**

Missy, what are you doing here? You know I don't like you dropping by the office.

**(BOYS)**

HE'S HERE FOR YOU

WHAT A VIEW-HOO!

SHAKY

HOO

SUCCESS IS STEEP!

HOLD ON HOO

**MISSY**

Oh Frank, don't get mad. I just was dying to show you some of these brochures for cruises I picked up.

**DORALEE**

How are you, Mrs. Hart?

*(VIOLET re-enters with Hart's coffee. She instantly sees the scarf.)*

**MISSY**

Just fine, Doralee. My, that's a lovely scarf you're wearing.

**VIOLET**

Yes, Doralee. What a lovely scarf you're wearing.

**DORALEE**

It was a present from your husband.

**MISSY**

Oh Frank, how thoughtful of you.

*(to DORALEE)*

I'm so glad he appreciates all you do for him.

**VIOLET**

Oh he appreciates her all right.

**DORALEE**

Nice seeing you, Mrs. Hart.

*(DORALEE and VIOLET exit. MISSY brings the brochure to HART.)*

**MISSY**

Here's my favorite. An Italian line. Four weeks of sunshine—

**HART**

Four weeks? Are you out of your mind? I can't take off four weeks to go paddling around on some spaghetti Love Boat!

*(She smiles and points at his coffee.)*

**MISSY**

Somebody needs to switch to Sanka! There are some shorter cruises. Take a look at them when you have time. I'm sorry I bothered you, Frank.

*(MISSY exits.)*