

'Clark' / Ronnie

INT. CLARK'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Clark and Ronnie enter.

CLARK

So, congrats on the new job.

RONNIE

You, too.

Ronnie notices the items on the floor.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

I would've thought it came with a desk.

CLARK

No desks. All the recent psycho-ergonomic studies prove that desks impose an artificial hierarchy that impedes communication and productivity.

RONNIE

Oh, that's right. You're some kind of professor.

CLARK

(smiles)
What tipped you off?

RONNIE

What didn't?

CLARK

You know, I loved teaching. But Dad got sick, and my brother decided to become a...

RONNIE

Yeah, I heard --

CLARK

None of us saw it coming. When we were kids we had a Yorkie. He was terrified of it.

RONNIE

We had a Yorkie. They're pretty feisty.

CLARK

They are. But hardly terrifying.

(then)

What was I talking about?

RONNIE

I can't remember.

SCENE 2

* REVISED *

10/30

~~START~~

1/2 hr "Imperfect Union"

5/9

CLARK

Neither can I. Let's start over.

RONNIE

Okay. Why is there a tuxedo on your coat rack?

CLARK

Ah. I have this fund-raiser tonight at the country club.

RONNIE

(brightens)
My girlfriend's going to that.

CLARK

Who? I'll ask her to dance.

RONNIE

Make it a slow one. She'll be balancing a tray of shrimp.

CLARK

Oh.
(an awkward beat)
So, you wanted to talk.

RONNIE

Right. Some of the guys on the line were a little freaked out when you showed up at the honeywagon.

CLARK

Yeah, it did seem kinda weird. You know, in Japan, everyone eats together. They also bathe together.

RONNIE

Where are you going with this?

CLARK

Absolutely nowhere.

RONNIE

The thing is, the guys see the honeywagon as their turf. Where they can relax, and kid around...

CLARK

No problem. I get it. I just wanted to show we're all on the same team.

RONNIE

We should be. It's why I just came by to chat. Everything doesn't have to be a confrontation.

CLARK

That's my whole thesis. If we're going to turn this company around, we've all got to pull on the same end of the rope.

RONNIE

Why couldn't our dads have seen that?

stop

CLARK

Remember that fight they had at the Christmas party?

RONNIE

Yeah! God, what was that?

CLARK

I don't know. My father loved getting dressed up in that hokey Santa outfit and passing out the turkeys to the employees. He got all insulted when your dad took his and... you know...

RONNIE

Rammed his fist inside and made it talk like a puppet?

CLARK

Yeah.

RONNIE

My dad could be so rude. But he really had a problem with the whole attitude.

CLARK

What do you mean?

RONNIE

My dad used to go on and on about how your dad acted like a king, standing on the back of the truck, throwing turkeys to his peasants down below.

CLARK

Well, I'm sure he didn't mean it like that. He was just trying to be generous, in his own goofy way.