

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
 ...no... no, he's not in there.

KIM  
 Ok well maybe I'll just leave this  
 message from Mrs.Spade on his door.

JESSICA  
 Why don't you just leave it on his  
 desk? That way he reads it when he  
 gets in, and not everybody knows  
 about what Michelle got going on  
 today.

KIM  
 I'm sure she'd appreciate that.  
 Thanks!

Jessica walks back towards her desk while watching Kim walk  
 towards Blake's office.

Lewis (30's) dressed in a black leather jacket and jeans  
 walks into the shared space and down the center walkway in  
 the room.

20

INT. BLAKE'S OFFICE

20

Blake stands behind Brittany whom is bent over Blake's desk.  
 He thrusts as she grabs onto the edge of the desk.

Kim barges into the room and catches them in action. Oh shit!

Brittany, Blake and Kim all freeze in motion for a second.  
 Then, Blake pulls up his pants, and Brittany fixes her dress.

KIM  
 Mr. Spade I'm --

BLAKE  
 Tell my wife  
 (quick heavy breaths)  
 and you're fired.

Blake finishes up fixing his clothing.

Kim, quick breathed and astounded, fixes her lips to speak,  
 but doesn't get a word out.

BLAKE (CONT'D)  
 Understood?!

Blake steps towards Kim. Kim takes small steps backwards and  
 then walks away. She accidentally bumps into Lewis

KIM

Sorry.

Kim walks away.

21 INT. SHARED OFFICE 21

Jessica watches as Kim walks hastily through the shared office and towards her desk.

22 INT. KIM'S CUBICLE 22

Kim picks up her phone, grabs all of her belongings and walks off.

20A INT. BLAKE'S OFFICE 20A

Brittany stands there looking nervously to Blake as he paces in place.

BRITTANY

Baby...

Brittany tries to grab him by his shoulders to calm him. Blake swipes her hands away from him.

BLAKE

Get out.

Blake points to the front door.

Brittany walks out of the office.

Lewis looks at Brittany and then Blake. Blake stares back at him for a moment.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

I know we said that last time was --

LEWIS

No. I'm just here to collect my pay. Whatever problem you have here is yours.

BLAKE

No it's ours!

Lewis steps into the office and closes the door behind him.

LEWIS

How so?

BLAKE

I don't have the money.

LEWIS

You said two weeks!

BLAKE

I know -- I know shit just isn't going my way with the board, but listen, if we don't deal with this problem, I may never get it. Michelle will take me for everything that I have if she finds out I'm cheating again. Then everything we've done to get to this point is all for nothing.

LEWIS

Why don't you do it?

BLAKE

C'mon man! You know I'm not built like that. I'm not you. Please brother, help me.

Lewis walks away -- clenching his jaw.

21B

INT. SHARED OFFICE

21B

Jessica spots Lewis walking away -- he slams the door behind him. Lewis is pissed and Jessica can tell. It's in the way that he walks out of the office and how his hands are balled into fists. Jessica struts over to Blakes office.

20B

INT. BLAKE'S OFFICE

20B

Blake walks up to his desk calmly with his hands in his pockets, and then swipes everything off of it in rage. Papers fly within the air.

BLAKE

Fuck!

Blake leans on his desk. Tilts his head back and fixes his eyes onto the ceiling.

Jessica opens the door, then closes it discretely.

JESSICA

(Angry) What's going on?!