

The Ugly Truth

Mike

Did you hear about the ratings?

Abby

Yes, I am the producer.

Mike

Well, then did you hear that corporate is coming next week to take me out to dinner?

Abby

Oh, well let's hope you can chew with your mouth closed.

Mike

Why do you hate my guts?

Abby

Your innards are of no consequence to me, it's what you represent.

Mike

Oh, you hate the truth.

Abby

Your skewed perception of male / female interaction is NOT the truth.

Mike

But your imaginary boyfriend IS the truth?

Abby

For your information, I happened to meet him.

Mike

Well, I hope he's real this time, because otherwise, it's just sad.

Abby

Oh he's real. He's very real. Not to mention stunningly handsome, morally sound and he's a surgeon. An ORTHOPEDIC surgeon.

Mike

Well, you know what that means.

Abby

What?

Mike

He had to stick his finger in some guy's butt in medical school.

Abby

You disgust me.

Mike

So, did butt-boy ask you out?

Abby

Not yet. We are taking things slow. Getting to know each other first.
Why am I talking to you about this?

Mike

In other words he didn't actually ask you out....

(Abby picks up a phone)

What are you doing?

Abby

Hi, this is Abby Richter calling for Dr. Anderson. Yes, I'll hold.

Mike

What are you doing? What are you calling this guy?

(Mike picks up another phone)

Abby

Shhhh, hi Colin. This is Abby, your neighbor from last night. Couldn't be better. I was just calling to let you know how much I enjoyed meeting you last night. And, ah, I was thinking we should go out to dinner sometime. There is a new French bistro in town and an art opening that got amazing reviews, so, I was thinking we could go on Friday.....would Saturday be better?

(Mike hangs up her phone ending the call)

Mike

I'm saving you. He was blowing you off.

Abby

He wasn't blowing me off!

Mike

He'll be expecting you to call him...and when you don't he'll call back.

Abby

How do you know?

Mike

Because, I know how men operate. If you want it to work out with this guy then you'll listen to me and do EXACTLY as I say. You've probably already done irreparable damage with your psycho/aggressive "control-freak" phone call it might even be too late. And if you DO salvage the situation, you'll never be more than "Abby" his desperate neighbor.

Abby

I'm not desperate! Why, did you think I sounded desperate?

Mike

Listen to you...desperately asking me if you sound desperate.

(Phone rings)

OK. Although you won't admit it, you know that I know what I am talking about...your call babe.

Abby

Ok. Fine. What do I do?

Mike

Pick up the phone and say "Hi Doug".

Abby

Why would I say ...

Mike

Just do it!

(She picks up the phone)

Abby

Hi Doug...Oh, My God, I'm so sorry.

Mike

That's perfect. "He's just a guy I'm seeing it's nothing serious".

Abby

Just a guy I'm seeing, nothing serious.

Mike

Hang on a second...

(She puts Colin on hold)

Abby

Now what?

Mike

Now we just make him wait. If he's still holding after 30 seconds you may, actually, have a chance. No one is going to wait for someone they are trying to blow off.

Abby

You better be right about this.

Mike

Just give me a little bit of time, I'm going to make this guy your bitch.

Abby

I don't want a bitch. Colin would never be a bitch. He is a well rounded man capable of mature emotions and deep abiding love. Things you not of.

Mike

Maybe, but I do know about; Lust, seduction, and manipulation; things that you know not of. Abby, I'll make you a deal, if you do exactly as I say and you get this guy. You'll quit giving me shit and you know as well as I do that we can make this show huge.

Abby

And, if it doesn't work? What do I get?

Mike

Then I'll quit.

Abby

You're really THAT confident?

Mike

(Looks at the phone)

It's been more than 30 seconds.

Abby

Alright...deal. Now what?

Mike

(Hangs up the phone)

Always make an impression. Let's get a move on we have work to do.

Abby

But, what about...

Mike

In five seconds, he'll call back, OK, now come on.

(He exits)

Abby

(She follows)

What are you Nostradamus?

(Phone rings)

Amazing!

(She exits)

Fine'