Crash Pad.

Office Scene.
Stensland crashes into Morgan’s office unexpected.

**Stensland:**

Morgan, MORGAN, MORRGANNNN!

**Morgan:**

Stensland

**Stensland:**

She remembers my name, shocker. Order us some sandwiches and lemonade this will take a while

**Morgan:**

No it won’t

**Stensland:**

Yes it will

**Morgan:**

What do you want

**Stensland:**

‘What do you want’? We made love a week ago. I’m no dildo you wipe off and put back in the drawer. Why haven’t you called me back.
Morgan:

Because that was it, it was a one time thing.

Stensland:

I don't care if you’re married, Morgan. I still love you. You love me, it's just...

Morgan:

What? What does that even mean?

Stensland:

It means lets keep on keepin on. Lets ride this naughty little secret.

Morgan:

No.

Stensland:

Why? Isn’t he cheating on you, too?

Morgan:

I dont know.

Stensland:

Oh! Now you dont know!

(Stensland see’s picture of husband, clearly more masculine than he is)

Stensland CONT:

Is that him
Morgan:

Yes

Stensland:

He has a moustache

Morgan:

Yes

Stensland:

I want 15,00 dollars or i’m going to tell him.

Morgan:

Mmhmm? Im sorry, you’re going to have to repeat that, what?

Stensland:

I demand you pay me 15,000 dollars, or im gonna find Grady and I’m going to tell him everything.

Morgan:

What the hell are you doing Stens?

Stensland:

‘Stens’ she says using the abridged pet name to disarm me.
You’re scared!

Morgan:

Really? Grady’s a criminal defence lawyer. I doubt he will believe that I slept with you. Okay?
Stensland:

Oh he’ll believe me alright.

Morgan:

Why? Did you record us or something?

Stensland:

No, but I have evidence of passion. Remember this? ‘Kiss me between my shoulder blades Stensland’. And remember this? ‘Rub my ass like this while you’re going down on me, Stensland’ and what about this, will this be evidence enough when I explain to Grady in graphic, carnal detail that shaky little twitch dance you do when you come? How does the chirp go?

Morgan:

You don’t get it, do you?

Stensland:

What?

Morgan:

I already told him.

Stensland:

Bullshit

Morgan:

No, I did. You see I was looking for someone to have an affair with, so I could throw it in his face. To show him that I’m not just
gonna sit here and smile while he tunes out our marriage and
does god knows what he’s doing out there.

**Stensland:**

Mhmm and what did he say?

**Morgan:**

He said a lot of stuff that’s none of your business. But we’re
gonna work it out.

**Stensland:**

You’re gonna work it out?

**Morgan:**

Yeah. Kid, I hate to crush your spirit here, but you’re forcing me
to. You’re my pawn. You’re like my little revenge marionette.

**Stensland:**

You haven’t told him didly squat have you? Stensland holds all
cards. 15 grand sweetheart, or me and Grady are going to sit
down and talk turkey. Good day, madam.