

FADE IN:

EXT. VERCAST CALL CENTER (MORNING)

It's a sunny day as the Vericast Call Center stands right off the main road in the background. Several cars make their way into the parking lot, including STEVE's car which parks right under a tree on the far side of the lot.

As soon as his car stops, the back bumper falls completely off causing Steve to cringe.

Steve, 31, is wearing a collar shirt with black slacks and shoes. He puts his car in park and then sighs as he takes a look at the main building.

STEVE

(V.O.)

You know how in the movies there's always this life changing event that somehow changes every aspect of your life? The kind of thing that just motivates you into being a better person?

Steve shakes his head as a look of disgust fills his face.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Don't you wish real life was like that? I mean some angel or some bullshit asshole from up above comes out of nowhere and just turns a pissy life into something remarkable. Wouldn't that be nice?

Steve finally gets himself together and gets out of the car. He locks his car and is about to walk off when bird droppings plops down on his windshield from above. Steve grits his teeth as he makes his way into the Vericast Building.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

But no, life is just one miserable day after another, and then you die. Makes you wanna kick the my-life-is-reformed-guy in the movies ass.

INT. VERCAST CALL CENTER (MORNING) - MOMENTS LATER

Steve makes his way up the stairs onto the main floor. Phone Reps are on the phone all throughout the call center. The call center chatter causes Steve to sigh as he makes his way through.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Same bullshit, day after day. I always hear on the news how terrorist are targeting different areas trying to get their point across or whatever, and I used to wonder why in god's name couldn't they target a call center. I mean sure, if I drove up one day and the building had been blown to bits, I'd be out of a job, but the relief I'd experience could only be rivaled by a good orgasm.

Steve finally makes his way to his desk, only to notice about two dozen sticky notes on his computer monitor. He drops his things and makes his way towards the bathroom.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

I mean it's just one aggravation after another. Even going to the bathroom is a pain in the ass!

Steve is in eyesight of the bathroom when he's quickly blocked off by the Maintenance Lady as she pulls her garbage can to the entrance. Steve frowns as he turns around and makes his way back to his desk.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Now I know what you're thinking, why don't I just quit and find another job? Well first, I already tried, and second, if I'm going to work in a shit hole, I might as well work with a tightly knit group like we had in advanced tech support.

Steve takes a seat in his cubicle when all of a sudden GLENN, 29, rolls out of his cubicle in his chair and into Steve's space.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Well take our bald, pregnant
looking friend Glenn here for
instance...

Glenn is a balding, heavy set guy, wearing a green collar shirt that is too tight and wrinkled badly. He smiles as Steve covers his nose due to Glenn's body odor.

GLENN

Steve! What's going on man?

Steve rolls his eyes as he tries to mimic Glenn's country accent.

STEVE

Hey Glenn. What's up?

GLENN

Hey, you're going to set up the
fantasy football league?

STEVE

For the thousandth time, yes! I'm
going to set it up this weekend!
Damn dude, you've been bothering me
since May about this shit!

GLENN

I'm just stoked this year, cause
I'm gonna wear you out.

STEVE

We've played this game for the last
three years, and you've lost every
time! What in the hell makes you
think you have a chance this year?

GLENN

I should have beat you last year.
If Carson Palmer would have did
what he was supposed, you would
have lost.

Steve shakes his head as she turns towards his computer to clear off the sticky notes. Glenn rolls back to his cubicle as Steve looks over a few of the notes.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Okay, maybe Glenn was a bad
example.

Steve turns on his computer when he notices MATT, 39, and MALCOLM, 39, walking in and heading to their cubicles.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Now Matt and Malcolm were more along the lines of what I'm talking about. These two have been friends ever since middle school, and some of the stories they tell are just hilarious. Only problem is that the fact they've know each other for so long, they tend to get into arguments a little more than most people.

Steve gets up from his desk to greet his coworker friends.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Malcolm, Matt, what's going on?

MALCOLM

Steve, how many times do I have to tell you that I want to be called by my Muslim name Aahil.

STEVE

Come on man! Your badge says Malcolm, so I'm gonna call you Malcolm.

MATT

Man, don't listen to his bull shit. Today he's Aahil, tomorrow he'll be Malcolm! He can't make up his mind.

MALCOLM

Here we go! Nobody asked anything from the peanut gallery.

MATT

I'm just saying, you don't know shit about being a Muslim and yet you wanna be called by some made up name and shit.

Malcolm turns around and begins logging on to his computer as Matt continues to ride him.

MALCOLM

Yeah fool, go ahead and turn around. Always talkin' shit.

MATT

I'm not talking anything. I just chose not to respond to ignorance.

MALCOLM

Yeah, yeah. Like I said, talking shit!

Malcolm ignores Matt as he turns his attention to Steve.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Steve, I'm doing this food drive for my church, and I want send you some information about it. You mind if I send you a email on it?

STEVE

Nah, it's cool.

Malcolm hands Steve a piece of paper and a pen.

MALCOLM

Give me your personal email address cause I can't send it through the company email.

Steve writes his email on the paper as once a again, Matt interjects.

MATT

Man, don't give that fool your email address. He's gonna end up spamming the shit out of you with his Muslim bullshit.

MALCOLM

This don't have anything to with you! So you can turn around and butt out of what's going on here.

MATT

Dude, don't nobody wants to hear that shit this early!

Matt and Malcolm continue to go back and forth as Steve turns back to his computer to bring up email.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Maybe tightly knit wasn't the correct way to describe our bunch, but we definitely kept each entertained. For instance, take MS. ETTA.

Ms. Etta, 58, walks in and makes her way to her desk. She's wearing fashionable jeans, top, and expensive glasses. Malcolm notices her walking in and quickly makes his way over to her with his email list.

MALCOLM

Hey Ms. E, could you write down
your email address for me?

Ms. Etta takes the list and adjusts her glasses to read the paper.

MS. ETTA

What's this shit?

MALCOLM

I'm starting a food drive and I
want to send you a presentation on
it.

MS. ETTA

You want to send me a presentation
about a food drive?

MALCOLM

Yeah. I'm starting my Ramadan this
year with a food drive for the
needy.

Ms. Etta adjust her glasses again as she looks at Malcolm.

MS. ETTA

So you celebrate Ramadan by fasting
from sun up to sun down, and to
start it off, you decided to do a
food drive to feed the needy?

MALCOLM

Yeah, that's the plan.

MS. ETTA

Boy, that's the dumbest shit I ever
heard! If you're fasting give them
your food!

MALCOLM

Come on Ms. E, it's for a good
cause.

MS. ETTA

Boy you better get out my face with that nonsense before I take that list and show you what I really think about you and your food drive.

Malcolm takes his list and slowly backs away as Ms. Etta turns on her computer.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Fowl mouth granny is what she's known as around these parts. It's not just us she gets on, but customers on the phone as well. I always said if I ever had to ever call in here for assistance and got her on the phone, I would quickly hang up. She's just that bad.

While Ms. Etta turns on her computer, JEFFREY, 41, and NATHAN, 40 both walk in talking with each other.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

And then there's our foreign division as we call it. Jeffrey, our angry black man, is from Johannesburg, and his heavy African accent makes it nearly impossible to understand him.

Jeffrey takes a seat at his cubicle right across from Steve.

JEFFREY

Hey man. What's going on?

STEVE

Hey Jeffrey. What's up?

JEFFREY

I'm sick of coming to this place man. I mean everyday it's the same bullshit after bullshit!

STEVE

Yeah, I hear you.

JEFFREY

I'm just so sick of dealing with this bullshit!

(MORE)

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

The customer called me last night
and he went on about this and that,
and I was so angry because billing
did...

Steve nods his head as Jeffrey's speech is no longer
understandable.

STEVE

(V.O.)

As you see, my man Jeffrey here has
a anger management problem. I
always have to start my day
listening to his ranting and raving
about the company he's spent the
last ten years of his life at.
You'd think after ten years, he'd
let it go by now, but it is what it
is.

Jeffrey is still talking as Steve is trying to move on.
Nathan walks over to Steve's cubicle giving Steve a reason to
cut Jeffrey off.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(To Nathan)

Hey, Nate, what's going on? I've
been waiting for you all morning.
I've been having this issue with my
pc.

(To Jeffrey)

Hey Jeff, I'll get with you later,
okay.

Steve quickly jumps out of his chair and leads Nathan with
him.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Now Nate, he was from parts
unknown. We couldn't quite capture
his culture. His dialect was more
like Captain Kirk but his
vocabulary was more along the lines
of Spock. Since we considered him
being from outer space, we just
settled on him from being from the
planet Melmac, you know Alf.

Steve makes it over to Nathan's desk as Steve looks back
towards Jeffrey's desk.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I told you not to leave me alone
with him in the morning.

NATHAN

I was distracted temporarily.

STEVE

He's on fire lately.

NATHAN

I noticed he's been a little
agitated as of recent.

STEVE

So Spock, you fixed up that house
yet?

NATHAN

So it's Spock today?

STEVE

Spock, Alf, Captain Kirk, whatever,
what's up with the house?

NATHAN

It's still a work in progress.

STEVE

Dude, you've been living in the
house for like a year and a half
now. You bought three toilets for
the damn place like six months ago.
Did you install any of them?

NATHAN

Actually it's not logical at this
point due to the fact that I've
decided to redo the wiring in the
entire house.

STEVE

I know a guy if you're still
looking for someone.

NATHAN

Actually, I decided it would be
more beneficial to do the work
myself.

Steve shakes his head in frustration.

STEVE

Redo the wiring yourself? Are you out of your Vulcan mind? You need a professional to do that crap.

NATHAN

Actually, it's not that difficult.

Nathan goes into his desk drawer and pulls out a do it yourself book. He hands it to Steve who begins laughing.

STEVE

Are you serious?

NATHAN

What?

STEVE

Dude, you're not going to redo wiring by reading a do it yourself book. Electricians go through years of training before being able to pull that off. No self help book is going to---

Steve stops in mid sentence when TASHA, 24, walks to her desk. Steve is looking at her as if she's walking in slow motion as she hurries to turn on her computer.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

And then there was Tasha. One of the few women in our group. Tasha made it look easy because unlike most of the females that work here, she never dressed like she was coming from the club. She was naturally beautiful while being conservative. You don't find that with the younger chicks nowadays.

Steve seems infatuated with Tasha as Nathan tries to get his attention.

NATHAN

Wow, you really don't care about being obvious do you?

STEVE

Huh?

NATHAN

You're staring a hole in her. Why don't you make a move on her?

STEVE

Well, to use your term, it's not logical.

NATHAN

I don't understand.

Steve smiles as he looks Tasha once more.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Yeah, he didn't understand. Tasha was like one of the guys. I mean we're all friends and everything, but I really didn't want to have a inter-department relationship, you know. I remember when we first met in training class, she was a entirely different person then.

INT. CALL CENTER (AFTERNOON) - FLASH BACK 1, 4 YEARS EARLIER, TRAINING ROOM

Steve is sitting with Malcolm and Matt at their training table as they are checking out all the women in their class. The trainer is in front the class going over material, when he looks at the time on the clock.

TRAINER

Okay, let's take about a twenty minute break, and we'll pick up where we left off then.

Everyone gets up and begins to talk amongst each other as Malcolm, Matt, and Steve all make their way to the back of the class.

MATT

Man, these chicks are on point today. I mean damn!

MALCOLM

I know! You saw that chick right there in the front. I mean she's killing me right now.

STEVE

Yeah, she is bad. You gonna make a move?

MALCOLM

I'm just scouting right now. Don't want to commit to one chick just yet. You know you only get one chance because these women talk.

MATT

He ain't lying. If he messes up and gets struck down, it will be all over the class.

STEVE

Okay, but if it's what you like, I say go for it!

MALCOLM

Man, you just a young buck. Still learning the game. Don't worry, I'll teach you a thing or two.

STEVE

Thanks, but no thanks, I know how to get women.

MALCOLM

Man whatever. I'm about to roll to the break room real quick. Yall coming?

MATT

Yeah, I'll roll.

STEVE

Nah, I'm good. I'm going to chill here.

Malcolm and Matt walk out of the class room as Steve takes a seat back at his station. He looks around and notices Tasha, wearing thick glasses and having a bad hair day, sitting alone in the back of the class studying her material.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

There she was, studying like she's in college. The glasses and hair were a problem, but we had only been in class a week so I was sure a paycheck would solve those problems. Most of the guys in class ignored her, but there was something about her. I decided to see what it was that made her so tempting.

Steve gets up from his station and makes his way back to Tasha. Tasha doesn't look up from her paperwork as she addresses Steve.

TASHA
Can I help you?

STEVE
No, I was just wondering why you're over here studying like you're in college?

TASHA
Is my studying bothering you?

STEVE
No, I was just wondering---

TASHA
Well if I'm not bothering you, why are you bothering me?

STEVE
I wasn't bothering you, I was just asking a---

TASHA
Well I can't study while you're talking to me, so technically, yes you are bothering me.

Steve rolls his eyes as he backs up from Tasha.

STEVE
My bad. I was just making small talk. I'll leave you alone.

Steve walks away when Tasha finally closes her paperwork and waives Steve back.

TASHA
Hey. Steve!

Steve turns around and notices Tasha waiving him back. He walks back over to her station as Tasha apologizes.

TASHA (CONT'D)
Look, I'm sorry. I've just been busting my ass here trying to get this computer stuff. I don't know anything about computers, and I'm just running myself a little ragged here. I didn't mean to take it out on you.

STEVE

Don't sweat it. You're struggling with the computer stuff? I mean, it's pretty basic stuff here. Most of it was on the test we took to get here.

Tasha looks around as she waives Steve in closer. Steve takes a seat next to Tasha and awaits Tasha's response.

TASHA

I kind of cheated to get this job.

STEVE

Really?

TASHA

I was desperate. I was out of work for like four months, and I really needed a gig. I lied on my resume, and when I took the test, I called my computer savvy friend, and had him give me all the answers.

STEVE

They didn't notice you were on the phone?

TASHA

Nope, they left me in the room by myself. I figured I could learn this stuff once I got into training, but this is just a little too much for me. I don't know why I'm telling you all this.

STEVE

Because you want me to work with you, and help you get it together.

TASHA

Oh, so now you're reading minds?

Steve laughs as Tasha manages a smile as well.

STEVE

You're a real feisty chick aren't you?

TASHA

You have no idea. Anyway, no, I don't want your help cause I don't really talk to womanizers.

STEVE

Womanizers? What are you talking about?

TASHA

I hear you and your friends over there licking yall's lips at every girl yall see. It's sad.

STEVE

Look, I just met those dudes about a week ago in this very same class. They've known each other from back in the day. I'm just trying to fit in.

TASHA

So you'll follow two sex addicts just to be part of the boys?

STEVE

You want my help or are you just going to insult me all day?

Tasha thinks for a moment, and eventually nods her head with agreement.

TASHA

Alright, but if you try anything, I will cut you. Just fair warning.

STEVE

Wouldn't dream of it.

Tasha smiles as Steve takes a look at the paperwork she's working on.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

And so began a great friendship. We stayed after hours working on any and everything. She was a quick learner, but when she said she didn't know anything about computers, she meant it.

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - FLASH BACK 1, TWO WEEKS LATER,
TRAINING ROOM

STEVE

(V.O.)

I really didn't think much about
Tasha other than as a friend, but a
paycheck, contacts, and a hair
appointment later, I was about to
rethink my stance on that issue.

Matt, Malcolm, and Steve are in the class room early checking
out the females as always when Tasha walks in looking like a
totally different person.

MALCOLM

Damn! Who is that fine thing that
just walked in?

MATT

I don't know. Did we get a new
classmate?

Steve looks over and checks out Tasha and is surprised by her
appearance.

STEVE

That's no fine thing, that's Tasha!

Matt and Malcolm are stunned as Tasha walks over towards
them.

TASHA

Matt, Malcolm. How's it going?

MALCOLM

It's going good. What are you
coming off drugs or something?

TASHA

Excuse me?

MALCOLM

When we left on Friday, you were
looking like Thelma from Scooby
Doo, now you roll up in here
looking like someone beat the ugly
off of you!

TASHA

I take it that's what counts as a
compliment from over here?

Malcolm nods his head as he's still checking out Tasha. Tasha rolls her eyes as she turns her attention to Steve.

TASHA (CONT'D)
Hey Steve. You like?

Tasha poses for Steve, who is very impressed by her look.

STEVE
You look good.

TASHA
Bite your tongue, I look beautiful!

MATT
I'll agree with that.

TASHA
Anyway, you dudes mind if I borrow my husband for a minute?

MATT
Husband? What's really going on in that back corner?

Steve shrugs as he makes his way towards Tasha's station. Steve is still stunned by Tasha's appearance.

STEVE
That was one paycheck well spent.

TASHA
I'm glad you like it.

STEVE
I assume you have contacts on?

TASHA
You know it.

STEVE
Cool. So what's up?

TASHA
I wanted to give you this.

Tasha goes into her purse and hands Steve a wrapped box with a red bow.

STEVE
What's this?

TASHA

Just a little thank you for all the help you've given me. I mean you went out your way for me.

STEVE

You didn't have to do---

TASHA

Spare me the I didn't have to do it speech and open it up.

Steve nods as he unwraps the gift. He's stunned to see a white gold bracelet in the box. He's at a loss for words as Tasha waits for his reaction.

STEVE

Tash, this is too much.

TASHA

Let me worry about that. Question is do you like it?

STEVE

I love it, I mean, thanks, but really, this is a bit much.

TASHA

No it's not. I would have failed all these tests if it wasn't for you. I mean you stayed with me all hours of the night at times, and you really didn't have to. I just wanted to give you something that really shows how I feel.

Steve nods as he takes the bracelet out and tries it on. Tasha smiles as she checks out the bracelet on him.

TASHA (CONT'D)

It looks nice on you.

STEVE

Thanks. I really appreciate it.

TASHA

No problem.

Tasha turns on her computer as she gets ready for class.

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - PRESENT TIME

Steve looks down at the bracelet that Tasha had given him as Tasha puts on her headset and greets everyone. She catches Steve's attention and playfully blows him a kiss. Steve smiles as he waves at her.

Nathan is still waiting for a response from Steve, who finally answers him.

STEVE
It's complicated.

NATHAN
Everything with you normally is.

Steve is about to respond when TEMPLETON, 25, walks over to the middle of the department.

TEMPLETON
Okay guys, one minute till log in!

Steve gets up and heads back to his desk and takes a seat. He puts on his headset as Templeton walks over to his cubicle.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)
So Steve, got those TPS reports for me?

STEVE
What?

Templeton starts laughing as Steve looks on confused.

TEMPLETON
TPS reports? Office Space? Bill Lumbergh?

STEVE
What is that a movie or something?

TEMPLETON
Come on dude, you've never seen Office Space?

STEVE
No, I haven't.

TEMPLETON
You don't know what you're missing!

Steve shrugs as he turns to face his computer. Templeton walks off as he begins talking with Malcolm one cubicle over.

STEVE

(V.O.)

That's Templeton, my twenty five year old supervisor. This is a guy who still plays Playstation for god's sake! How demoralizing to work for someone who was born when you were six!

Steve is silent as everyone in the group all look towards the main clock in the area. There is a dead silence in the department as the clock slowly makes its way to seven a.m.

As soon as the clock hits seven a.m., every one in the department logs into their phone to begin taking calls.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

So now that everyone has been introduced, let me explain what we do here. Basically, we are advanced tech support reps. We basically handle the customers the other idiots in the call center can't handle. It's pretty aggravating, but most of the time all we do is act busy while we bullshit, talking about women, sports, or whatever.

As soon as Templeton walks off, Everyone turns and faces each other and begins socializing. Steve is turned towards Malcolm and Matt.

MATT

Man, yall checked out what BLACK BARBIE was sporting today?

MALCOLM

She's here already? I thought she doesn't come in til like nine or something.

MATT

Man, you know how she do. She just trying to show off, you know what I'm saying.

MALCOLM

She needs to cover her ass up, looking like she coming from the club and stuff.

MATT

I know right. She knows what she doing?

A few cubicles down, Ms. Etta overhears their conversation and butts in.

MS. ETTA

Remind me again, which one is Black Barbie?

MATT

You know, dark skinned chick that has the long black weave. Wears revealing outfits and heels and stuff.

MS. ETTA

Boy, that's half the call center.

MALCOLM

The one who works in the front office, at the return desk.

MS. ETTA

Oh. Are they talking about the girl you were sneaking out the office with yesterday Steve?

Both Malcolm and Matt turn their attention to Steve who is trying to act as though he's working. Tasha has also started to pay attention to the conversation.

MALCOLM

Steve, what's this? You sneaking around with Barbie now?

Steve continues to look at his computer acting like he's working, but Matt and Malcolm aren't buying it.

MATT

Nah man, don't give us that you on the phone shit. Give it up fool, what's going on?

STEVE

(V.O.)

Now why I respected Tasha for what's inside as well as out, Black Barbie, was just a fine ass chick, maybe the finest woman in the office. Us getting together was literally accidental.

EXT. CALL CENTER (EVENING) - FLASHBACK 2, 1 WEEK EARLIER

Steve is in his car and is about to back out of his parking spot when Black Barbie CRASHES her car into him with her car. Steve is upset as he gets out of his car. He approaches the other car and begins yelling.

STEVE

What the hell is the matter with you? Did you not see me pulling out? Are you completely blind?

The driver's window comes down revealing Black Barbie as Steve is shocked to see her. She lowers her sunglasses as Steve backs off.

BLACK BARBIE

Excuse me? I know you not trying to blame this on me.

STEVE

Huh? Oh no, I was just saying I should have paid attention when I saw you.

BLACK BARBIE

Sure should have. I mean I'm checking my text messages and you just pull out like a lunatic.

STEVE

Yeah, I can see where my lunacy may have caused a problem here.

Black Barbie gets out of her car wearing a tight skirt with heels to match. Steve is checking her out as she makes her way to the front of her car to check the damage. She notices Steve's bumper is hanging from the back.

BLACK BARBIE

Looks like you took the worse of it.

STEVE

Oh, it's nothing that a little duct tape or glue can't fix.

Steve is smiling when his bumper falls completely off. Steve looks at it and turns his attention back to Black Barbie.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Okay, a lot of duct tape and glue.

Black Barbie finally manages a smile as she surveys the damage to her car.

BLACK BARBIE

Looks like you scratched my paint.

STEVE

It seems that way. I mean it's not a big scratch. It's barely noticeable.

BLACK BARBIE

Yeah, but either way, I need to get it taken care of. I can't be rolling in a car with blemish.

STEVE

Nor should you. Get someone to apply a little touch up paint there, and you'll be fine.

BLACK BARBIE

Okay, that sounds reasonable. Just write me a check on what something like that normally runs, and we'll call it even.

Steve starts laughing while Black Barbie remains serious. Steve notices Black Barbie isn't joking and calms himself down.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

Did I say something amusing?

STEVE

I actually thought you were joking for a second, but I can see that's not the case.

BLACK BARBIE

Why would I be joking about that?

STEVE

Well, the fact that you ran... You know what, forget it. Tell you what, I don't have my check book with me. How about I take you out to dinner tonight? We can settle up then.

BLACK BARBIE

You hit me, and now you want to treat me to dinner?

STEVE

I mean, if you don't have any plans
or anything.

Black Barbie thinks for a minute before nodding her head in
agreement.

BLACK BARBIE

Sure, I can do that. How about we
meet here at about eight?

STEVE

Eight is good.

BLACK BARBIE

I'm Tonya by the way.

STEVE

I'm Steve.

BLACK BARBIE

Alright Steve, what's your number?

Steve takes out a paper from his pocket and writes his number
on it and hands it to Black Barbie.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

Alright. See you tonight.

Steve smiles as Black Barbie gets into her car and pulls off.

STEVE

(V.O.)

I was on a natural high after that
meeting, but I would learn that
Barbie came with a price. A very
high price.

INT. RED LOBSTER (NIGHT) - FLASH BACK 2, LATER THAT DAY

Black Barbie and Steve are checking out the menu at their
table as the waiter returns to take their order.

WAITER

Okay, are we ready to order?

BLACK BARBIE

Yeah. For the appetizer, I'll have
the shrimp cocktail with cocktail
sauce, and for the main course,
I'll have the lobster tail and
steak meal, medium, with a baked
potato.

(MORE)

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

Also, I know it's extra, but can I get set of grilled shrimp added to the meal?

WAITER

Not a problem. And what will you have to drink?

BLACK BARBIE

Um, give me a glass of Monte Bello red wine, eighty seven.

WAITER

Nice choice. And you sir, what would you like?

Steve is stunned as he looks at Black Barbie. The waiter questions him once more.

WAITER (CONT'D)

Sir? Are you okay?

STEVE

Huh? I mean yeah. Just a ice water please.

WAITER

Is that all?

STEVE

Yeah. That's all.

The waiter walks away as Black Barbie questions Steve.

BLACK BARBIE

What, are you not hungry?

STEVE

No, not really. I had a really late lunch.

BLACK BARBIE

Okay. So why invite me to dinner if you're not going to eat?

Steve thinks for a moment before answering.

STEVE

I figured I'd just watch you eat, I mean you are beautiful enough for me to admire.

BLACK BARBIE

Oh I know. Some guys will actually pay to just bask in my beauty.

STEVE

(Under his Breath)
Yeah, no kidding.

BLACK BARBIE

What?

STEVE

Oh, I said it would be worth every penny.

Black Barbie smiles as the waiter brings back her wine glass, and Steve's ice water.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Just about the time I was about to call the entire night a waste of money and time, she invites me over to her apartment to watch a movie. Lucky for me, however, we never got around to watching the movie.

INT. BLACK BARBIE'S HOUSE (NIGHT) - FLASH BACK 2, HOURS LATER

Black Barbie and Steve are in her bed room making out as Black Barbie stops for a moment. She gets out of bed leaving Steve looking confused.

STEVE

What's wrong?

BLACK BARBIE

I'm looking for my karma sutra book.

STEVE

Karma what?

BLACK BARBIE

Ah, here it is!

Black Barbie pulls out her book filled with different sexual positions. She climbs in bed and check out a few pages as Steve looks on.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

Okay, I think we're going to try this one here.

Steve looks at the book and laughs as he checks out the position she's requested.

STEVE

Are you kidding? I can do that. I don't think my body is capable of moving that way!

BLACK BARBIE

Nonsense. It's easy, I'll show you.

Before Steve can respond Black Barbie grabs his leg and twists it to an awkward position. Steve grunts in pain as Black Barbie mounts him and begins grinding on him.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

Oh shit! That's it! Oh my god, that's it!

Steve is helpless as Black Barbie continues to grind on him. He begins tapping out like a UFC fighter would. Black Barbie shakes her head no as she continues to grind on Steve.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

There's no tapping out here! You have to be a man and take it! Now scream for me!

Steve is holding back as Black Barbie continues to grind on him.

EXT. BLACK BARBIE'S HOUSE (NIGHT) - FLASH BACK 2, MOMENTS LATER

A mother and daughter are walking pass Black Barbie's door, when they hear the muffled scream of Steve from the outside of the door.

The little girl stops at the door wondering what's going on, when her mother grabs her by her arm and leads her away.

STEVE

(V.O.)

I don't know about you, but the first thing I thought of was, worth every penny!

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - PRESENT TIME

Steve gives up his working act as he turns and faces his co-workers. He immediately notices Tasha looking at him as he hesitates with a response.

STEVE

Me and Barbie have been chillin' you know. Nothing important or whatever.

MATT

Nothing important? We're talking about Black Barbie? I mean damn dude, why didn't you let us know you was gettin' with that?

STEVE

It wasn't a big deal. We got to talkin' one day, and you know we went out to eat and stuff. Nothing worth mentioning.

MALCOLM

Man, you better make sure you wearing a hat with that chick dude. I heard she's been with half the building.

STEVE

What?

MATT

He aint lying. You didn't think you was the only cat she was getting with did you?

Steve doesn't respond as Malcolm turns to Tasha.

MALCOLM

Hey, Tash, get your boy over here! Tell him old girl has been around.

Tasha smiles nervously as her phone rings. She's relieved as quickly answers the call. Malcolm turns his attention back to Steve who is shaking his head in denial.

STEVE

Man, yall messin' with me right? She aint that bad is she?

Matt shrugs as his phone rings as well. Malcolm smiles as he nods with confidence.

MALCOLM

Ask around dude if you don't believe us.

Steve is trying to get his thoughts together when he's startled by Jeffry venting about the call he's on hold with.

JEFFREY

Oh my god will you please shut up woman! You're fucking stupid! Just fucking stupid!

Jeffrey un-mutes his phone as he continues the call in a nice pleasant tone.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

Yes ma'am, I'm still here.... Oh it's no problem at all. Was that all you needed?... Okay, well my name is Jeffrey and thank you for choosing Vercast Cable.... Yes, you have a wonderful day.

Jeffrey hangs up the phone and shakes his head with frustration in his eyes.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

Fucking idiot!

Steve sighs as he begins checking his work email.

INT. CAFETERIA (NOON) - LUNCH TIME

Ms. Etta, Matt, and Steve are all sitting around their usual table eating their lunch when Nathan makes his way over to them and takes a seat.

NATHAN

Steve, I heard a rumor that you are in a relationship with Tonya now?

MATT

Who?

STEVE

Black Barbie.

MATT

Her name is Tonya?

STEVE

Yeah, why?

MATT

I don't know. She doesn't look like a Tonya.

NATHAN

You never answered my query. Is it true?

Steve nods his head yes as Nathan begins laughing.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Oh my god! I can't believe you actually communicated with her. You do realize the number of people who have had sexual relations with her?

STEVE

What the hell! How does everyone know about this but me?

MS. ETTA

Well, I didn't want to say nothing, but she is a little heffer.

STEVE

So all this time, we've been talking about her, why didn't anybody ever say anything?

MATT

Come on man. I mean we talk about these chicks all the time, but I'm not trying get with them or shit! Wasn't she your number one?

Steve nods as Ms. Etta finishes her bottled water.

MS. ETTA

Number one? What are you talking about?

MATT

Me and the guys have a list of our top five finest chicks in the call center. Our man Steve here had Barbie as his number one honey.

MS. ETTA

I always wanted to ask yall, why do you call the poor child Black Barbie?

MATT

Well, it's like a code, you see---

STEVE

Christ dude, do you really need to be tellin' her this?

MATT

What?

STEVE

She don't need to hear all this
shit about our lists and code names
or whatever.

MS. ETTA

What are you talking about? I'm old
enough to be your grandma's
grandma. I have two sons, so I know
how you men work!

Steve sighs and shakes his head as Matt continues.

MATT

Anyway, we give them names so we
can talk out in the open without
nobody being the wiser. Tonya got
her name cause she looks like a
Black Barbie Doll.

MS. ETTA

You know, yall are really fucked
up. Yall put way too much effort
into this. So who else yall got
names for?

MATT

Everyone. You know shorty that sits
over by Leena's desk in repair?
That's Bubbles.

Ms. Etta has a confused look on her face as Matt explains.

MATT (CONT'D)

We call her bubbles cause that body
has bubbles in all the right
places, you know what I'm saying?

Ms. Etta rolls her eyes as Steve finishes up his meal.

MATT (CONT'D)

Then there's Texas Toast, Lil' Bit,
Shortness, Red, I mean we have
names for just about every woman in
the call center.

MS. ETTA

So what's my name?

MATT

Excuse me?

MS. ETTA

What do yall call me?

Matt, Steve, and Nathan all look at each other as Ms. Etta awaits an answer.

MATT

Too Old?

Ms. Etta frowns while gathering her garbage and getting up from the table.

MS. ETTA

Asshole!

Ms. Etta walks away as Steve turns his attention to Matt.

STEVE

Now why did you have to go tell her that shit?

MATT

What?

STEVE

She's like friends with half these broads. She's gonna tell them about the shit now.

MATT

No, she's not going to go outside the team trust me.

Steve shakes his head as Malcolm walks over and joins the group with his lunch.

MALCOLM

Asa lama lakum fellas.

STEVE

What's up dude?

MALCOLM

Nothing much. What's going on here?

STEVE

Nothing but Matt giving away the man law secrets to Ms. E.

Malcolm opens up his lunch bag and pulls out a BLT sandwich. Both Steve and Matt are stunned.

MATT

What the hell is the matter with you?

MALCOLM

What?

MATT

You eating bacon?

MALCOLM

Yeah, so what?

Nathan, Malcolm, and Steve all look at each other as Malcolm begins eating his sandwich. Matt nods to Steve as Steve turns his attention to Malcolm.

STEVE

Malcolm, I've been chosen here to find out if you know that Muslims don't eat pork.

MALCOLM

Man, that's just a typical stereotype that people like you have put on us Muslims for centuries. That is nothing but a rumor.

STEVE

Come on dude, that's like common knowledge. It's what Muslims are most famous for! Where are you getting all this?

MALCOLM

My knowledge comes from the Holy Qu'ran my brother.

Matt begins laughing as Malcolm continues to eat his sandwich with no remorse.

MATT

Man, you trippin'. The Qu'ran clearly states that you shouldn't eat swine. I don't know what make shift book you're reading.

MALCOLM

Here you go. I'm the only one here who is a Muslim, therefore I'm the only one here who can speak on what's in and not in the Qu'ran!

MATT

Dude, to quote the Qu'ran,
 "Forbidden to you are: dead meat,
 blood, the flesh of swine, and that
 on which hath been invoked a name
 other than that of Allah."

MALCOLM

God bless America! Don't you go
 quoting some crap that you made up
 and claim it's in the Qu'ran!

MATT

I ain't making this shit up fool!
 You just don't know what you're
 talking about! Fake ass Muslim!

Matt and Malcolm continue to go back and forth as Steve
 laughs at their exchange. He looks at his cellphone and gets
 up from the table.

STEVE

On that note, I'm gonna head back.
 Yall don't kill each other.

Steve's comments go unheard as Matt and Malcolm continue to
 quibble with each. Nathan continues to watch the friends
 argue with a smile on his face as Steve makes his way out of
 the cafeteria.

EXT. CAFETERIA (NOON) - MOMENTS LATER

Steve is making his way towards the bathroom when he notices,
 once again, that the Maintenance Lady has the bathroom
 blocked off. Steve sighs as he starts off towards his desk
 when he suddenly crosses paths with Tasha.

TASHA

Hey Steve. Where you off to?

STEVE

Well, obviously not to the
 bathroom!

TASHA

Oh god, not the cleaning lady
 conspiracy again!

STEVE

I'm telling you Tash, she waits for
 me to head for the bathroom before
 she closes it off! It's pissin' me
 off!

Tasha begins laughing as Steve calms his nerves.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Anyway, I'm just wasting lunch
time. What's up with you?

TASHA
The question is what's up you?

STEVE
Nothing. Why?

TASHA
I don't know. It's just funny that
you didn't tell me you're dating,
what do yall call her again, Black
Barbie?

STEVE
First of all, we're not dating.
We've just been hanging out, that's
all.

TASHA
You sure? I asked around and I hear
that it's a little more serious
than that.

STEVE
So you checkin' up on me now?

TASHA
Of course! I don't like my husband
messing around on me.

STEVE
Oh so we're still married?

Tasha smiles as they both make it to Steve's desk.

TASHA
Didn't you know?

STEVE
I don't remember renewing any vows.

TASHA
Till death do us part buddy boy.

Steve smiles as there is an uneasy silence between the two co-workers. Steve is about to respond when Glenn interrupts their tense moment.

GLENN

Hey, did you hear? We have a meeting at one? I bet you they're laying us off!

STEVE

Take it easy. We have meetings all the time.

GLENN

Yeah, but I just have a feeling something big is going to happen! I've been with the company for five years! I have a house note, car note, kids, and---

STEVE

Glenn! Calm down. Why don't we just wait to the damn meeting!

Glenn calms down as he nods in agreement. Glenn notices Malcolm and Matt making their way back to their desks as well, and quickly runs over to them.

GLENN

Guys, we have a meeting at one? Have you heard anything? I think we're getting laid off! I don't---

MALCOLM

Damn dude! Calm down! Every time you hear something, you act like a damn chihuahua waiting for their master at the door. Arf arf arf!

Malcolm starts imitating a dog humping someone's leg as Matt and Steve start laughing. Glenn shoots Malcolm an evil look.

GLENN

Shut up!

MALCOLM

Yes, the greatest comeback known to man! Shut up. It's just says my name is Glenn and that's the best comeback I can come up with. Genius.

GLENN

Are you still talking?

Steve nods his head as he turns his attention back towards Tasha.

TASHA

Yall are wild as ever I see.

STEVE

Don't associate me with them fools.

TASHA

Anyway, before we were interrupted, you were about to say something.

STEVE

No I wasn't.

TASHA

Yes you were. You opened your mouth and words were about to come out.

STEVE

I think I would know if I was about to say something.

Tasha smiles as she blows a kiss to Steve and walks off. Steve watches her as she walks back to her seat. Nathan walks up to Steve shaking his head.

NATHAN

I observed you interacting with Tasha. Seems like you wimped out as you would say.

Steve looks at Nathan and the big smile he has on his face.

STEVE

You wanna get a free trip to Melmac, on me?

NATHAN

Don't try and change the subject. What you did was highly illogical, and shows that you have no spine.

STEVE

(Imitating Scotty from Star Trek)

I can not do it captain! The Diletheim crystals just won't charge!

Matt, Malcolm, and Glenn all start laughing as Nathan walks off with a frown on his face. Steve is laughing initially but his mood changes as he looks in Tasha's direction.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Although I got a cheap laugh on Nathan's behalf, the bastard was right. I normally have no problems with approaching women, but there was something different about Tasha.

Steve sighs as he sits down behind his desk.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Although Tasha was a big concern for the moment, she would be put on the back burner as our illustrious idiot of a supervisor drops a bombshell on us in our team meeting.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM (EVENING) - 20 MINUTES LATER

Everyone is in the conference room sitting silently when Templeton walks in with a few papers in his hand. He takes a seat at the head of the conference table as the meeting begins.

TEMPLETON

Okay. Let's go ahead and get started. First, I want to thank everyone for their hard work, and let you know it's not going unnoticed.

The team is unmoved as Templeton continues.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)

Anyway, Friday is Hawaiian shirt day, so if you have a Hawaiian shirt it would be okay to wear it.

The team still doesn't respond as Templeton starts laughing.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)

Come on guys! You don't remember that from Office Space? I know you've seen it! Remember when they were having a meeting and---

JEFFREY

Will you please get to the damn point!

Templeton nervously begins shuffling his papers as he moves on.

TEMPLETON

Right. Well...

(Speaking quickly)

Management has made it mandatory for us to start selling to customers.

(Speaking normally)

Now moving on, in October we're going to start---

JEFFREY

Hold up a minute! Did you just say we have to start selling now?

Templeton smiles nervously as he nods his head. The group's mood changes to disgusted as Templeton tries to reassure them.

TEMPLETON

Look, it's not as bad as it seems. It's the economy. We have to make additional revenue in order to avoid layoffs. We just have to do a little up selling, that's all.

TASHA

Are we going to have a quota?

TEMPLETON

Well, actually yes, but it's easily attainable. All you have to do is---

JEFFREY

This is bullshit! If I wanted to sell, I would have joined the sales team!

MALCOLM

Yeah. I mean this isn't what we signed on for.

The conference room is filled with discussion as Templeton tries to regain control of the meeting.

TEMPLETON

Everyone please! Settle down for a sec. Please!

Everyone calms down as Templeton continues with his agenda.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)

Okay, look, I'm against this as well. I fought hard to avoid this, but it's been handed down from the VP, and unfortunately, I have to enforce it.

STEVE

Hey, Templeton, I guess our main concern is what if we don't get quota? I mean what's the repercussions for that?

TEMPLETON

Same as the write up procedure. Verbal, written, final, then termination.

TASHA

And when does this start?

TEMPLETON

Tomorrow.

Discussion fills the room again as everyone is frustrated with the announcement. The discussion eventually dies down as Templeton addresses the group one last time.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)

Look guys, I know this is a big change, but that's what this industry is about, change.

TASHA

Yeah, but don't we at least get some training on this? I mean, I can't speak for everyone, but I don't know how to sale?

TEMPLETON

I'll look into it. Alright, that's all that I have. Come see me if you have any other questions.

Templeton gets up and hurries out the room as the rest of the team slowly makes their way out of the conference room.

INT. CALL CENTER (EVENING) - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone's mood as grim as they make it back to their desks. Tasha walks over and takes a seat next to Steve as he prepares to answer calls.

TASHA

This is really messed up. I mean Sales? By the time customers get to us, they're already pissed. Now on top of getting cussed out they want up to push upgrades.

STEVE

It is what it is, you know.

TASHA

Well I think I need a drink. A big drink, you want to meet at the Wing Point for a night cap?

Steve is about to respond when Glenn butts in the conversation.

GLENN

You guys meeting at the Wing Point? Count me in!

TASHA

Glenn, I was talking about me and---

Glenn ignores Tasha as he gets the entire team's attention.

GLENN

Hey everyone! We're meeting at the Wing Point tonight! Yall all game?

Everyone nods their head with approval as Tasha smiles at Steve.

TASHA

Okay, looks like we'll have a little more company than expected.

STEVE

A little less than you expect. I was about to say I have plans tonight.

TASHA

Anyway, will nine be a good time?

STEVE

You're not registering here, I'm not coming.

TASHA

Alright then. I'll see you at nine, first drink is on me.

Steve is about to respond once more as Tasha leaves him hanging. She makes her way back to her desk and takes a seat as she puts on her headset. She smiles back at Steve who shakes his head at her.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Tasha always had this thing with me where I couldn't say no to her. She was pretty smooth.

Steve is about to log in when he hears Ms. Etta on the line with a customer.

MS. ETTA

Sir I don't care what you have!
There isn't anything I can do for you! Sir, I'm done here, good bye.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Ms. Etta on the phone however, not so smooth.

Steve laughs as he turns around towards his computer.

INT. WING POINT (NIGHT)

The establishment is packed with people as Steve, Tasha, Ms. Etta, Matt, Nathan, Jeffrey, and Glenn are sitting in a section for just their group. Everyone is laughing and enjoying themselves, with the lone exception being Steve.

Tasha notices Steve isn't talking much, and playfully pokes him in the ribs.

TASHA

Hey, you alright?

STEVE

Yeah, I'm cool.

TASHA

You don't seem like you're having a good time.

STEVE

I'm just listening to yall, that's all.

TASHA

So you gonna tell me what plans you had tonight?

Steve smiles as he takes a sip of his beer. Tasha nods her head with understanding as if she already knows the answer to her question.

TASHA (CONT'D)

I see.

STEVE

You see what?

TASHA

You were going to continue your affair with your Barbie doll.

STEVE

My Barbie doll, huh?

TASHA

What, you're not going to deny it?

STEVE

When have you ever known me to lie to you?

TASHA

But you didn't tell me about it, so it's a form of a lie.

STEVE

No, it's concealing. Two totally different words.

TASHA

Both are deceiving. Either way.

Steve nods with understanding as Malcolm makes his way to the group with two beers in his hand.

MALCOLM

Hey gang, sorry I'm late. Had to take care of a couple of things before I came.

Malcolm takes a seat next to Ms. Etta who looks confused with Malcolm and his beers.

MS. ETTA

What's this shit?

MALCOLM

What?

MS. ETTA

I thought Muslims don't drink alcohol?

MALCOLM

Ms. E, all due respect, I think I know more about my religion than you do.

MATT

No you don't. Anyone with any sense knows that Muslims don't drink alcohol! Dude, you just don't have a clue.

MALCOLM

Did anybody ask for your two cents? I know what I can and can't do, so are there any other Muslims in the group? No, so shut up and let me enjoy my beer.

Matt and Ms. Etta give up as Jeffrey finishes his beer and slams the bottle on the table.

NATHAN

What is your problem?

JEFFREY

My problem is this fuckin' sales shit! I can't believe they want us to make sales now!

MATT

Way to kill the mood Jeff. We come here to unwind from work, not talk about it.

JEFFREY

I know, it just makes me so angry that after all these years, they pull that bullshit with us.

STEVE

What did you expect? The economy is hitting a lot of companies hard.

JEFFREY

Fuck that bullshit. I was hired to fix shit, not sales!

There is a sudden silence in their area as the laughing and joking has been replaced with concerned looks on their faces.

TASHA

I think we all know what's going on here.

GLENN

What?

TASHA

They put these ridiculous quotas on us, don't give us any formal training, all that means is they are trying to get rid of us.

JEFFREY

I don't believe that.

TASHA

Think about it. We're the highest paid reps in the building. They could reduce their budget quickly by getting rid of a few of us. It's all a glorified lay off scheme.

NATHAN

I must admit, that would be the logical move.

Steve notices everyone is getting concerned as he tries to calm everyone down.

STEVE

Look, it's all speculation right now. We'll handle this just like we handle all the other changes they throw our way. I hate sales too, but we're going to have to deal with it, like it or not.

While everyone is drinking their beers, the waitress makes her way over their table.

WAITRESS

Okay guys, your pool table has opened up. You are on table four.

The waitress hurries off as everyone prepares to get up and head to their table. Ms. Etta notices Steve and Tasha aren't getting up with everyone else.

MS. ETTA

Steve, Tasha, yall coming?

STEVE

Nah, I'm about to head out. Have a couple of things to do tonight.

MS. ETTA

Tasha?

TASHA

I'll be over there in a sec.

MS. ETTA

Alright, don't yall two be having no babies over here.

Steve and Tasha both smile as Ms. Etta heads towards the pool table. There is an uneasy silence between the two as Tasha finally breaks the silence.

TASHA

So, back to our discussion, why did you feel the need to conceal your relationship with Barbie?

STEVE

Damn girl, you don't leave nothing alone, do you?

TASHA

When it comes to you, no.

STEVE

Why do you care?

TASHA

Any woman would care when their husband is tempted by a mistress.

STEVE

Tash, seriously, what's the deal?

Tasha smiles as she takes a sip of her beer.

TASHA

I don't know. I just want to make sure you're okay.

STEVE

Make sure I'm okay? I think it's more along the lines that you want to make sure I'm still available.

TASHA

Okay, two things, if I was worried about you being available, I would have said that. Secondly, I can have you anytime I want, so that's not an issue.

STEVE

Oh really, you just have it like that?

TASHA

Yep.

STEVE

Okay Ms. I can have you when I want, why haven't you had me yet?

TASHA

Why haven't you had me?

There is an awkward silence again between the two. Black Barbie walks into the restaurant looking around for Steve. She's wearing her normal short skirt and a revealing top with high heels.

Black Barbie notices Steve sitting with Tasha, and makes her way over their table.

BLACK BARBIE

Hey Steve, are you ready to jet?

Steve jumps when he notices Black Barbie standing beside him.

STEVE

Barbie, I mean Tonya, what are you doing here? I told you to call me when you were ready.

BLACK BARBIE

My cell is dead. I'm glad I found you so quickly cause this place is packed.

STEVE

Yeah.

Steve is a little nervous as Black Barbie looks at Tasha.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, you know Tasha from my department right?

BLACK BARBIE

Yeah, I've seen you around.

TASHA

Hey Tonya, Steve has told me so much about you.

BLACK BARBIE

Hope nothing bad.

Steve laughs as Black Barbie looks around for anyone else in Steve's department.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

I thought you said your whole department was hanging here tonight?

TASHA

Oh, they are, they just went over to the pool table. Anyway, let me get out of yall's hair. Tonya, it was nice to meet you.

BLACK BARBIE

Oh, it was nice to meet you too.

TASHA

Steve, see you tomorrow.

Steve nods as Tasha walks off towards the pool table. Black Barbie waits for Steve, who is in deep thought at this point.

BLACK BARBIE

Steve? You alright?

STEVE

Huh? Yeah, I'm fine. You ready?

BLACK BARBIE

Yeah. My place or yours.

STEVE

It's up to you.

Black Barbie smiles as Steve gets up from the table and begins making his way out of the restaurant. From a distance, Tasha is watching with a look of concern in her eyes as she watches Steve walk out of the building.

INT. BLACK BARBIE'S APARTMENT (NIGHT) - 20 MINUTES LATER

Black Barbie and Steve are sitting on her living room couch making out as the T.V. is going unwatched in the background. After a few moments, Steve backs off confusing Black Barbie.

BLACK BARBIE
Okay, what's the problem?

STEVE
Look, I'm sorry, I just need to ask you something without you getting offended. I need to ask you before we go any further, you know.

BLACK BARBIE
Okay, what?

STEVE
I'm just wondering about, you know, your sexual past.

Black Barbie is stunned as she backs away from Steve.

BLACK BARBIE
My sexual past? Are you serious?

STEVE
Look, I didn't mean to offend you or anything thing, it's just---

BLACK BARBIE
Not offend me? How did you think it would come off?

STEVE
I don't know, it's just a few rumors were going around, and I wanted to---

BLACK BARBIE
Okay, you know what, fuck it! If you're going to listen to rumors, you can just get out right now!

STEVE
Why are you actin' crazy? I just had a couple of questions, that's all.

BLACK BARBIE
You didn't have any problems a few nights ago, now all of a sudden you have questions?

STEVE

I'm just curious that's all.

Black Barbie is about to get up from the couch when Steve grabs her by her arm and pulls her back.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry okay. It's just people talk, and they get in your ear, and... I didn't have a right to ask you that. Forgive me?

Black Barbie ignores Steve as she seduces him by slowly making her way back over to him. She begins kissing him softly on his neck while she unfasten his pants.

BLACK BARBIE

I tell you what, why don't we talk after we're done.

Steve doesn't say anything as he begins undressing Black Barbie and getting back into the mood.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Any normal man would have taken that as a sign to get the fuck out of there, but look at her! I was horny as hell, and I was not about to not get with her! Seriously!

Steve rips Black Barbie's shirt and pants off and the two begin having sex on her couch.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

It never crossed my mind that this was a bit unusual, especially since she succeeded in deflecting my questions about her past.

Black Barbie and Steve are going at it so wildly that they lose their balance and fall onto the floor. They both laugh as they lay on the floor for a moment.

Eventually they start having sex again as the T.V. continues to play in the background.

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - ONE WEEK LATER

Steve walks to his desk and takes a seat behind his computer. He sighs as he logs in when he's suddenly interrupted by Malcolm.

MALCOLM
Hey man, what's going on with you?

STEVE
What's going on Osama?

MALCOLM
Dude, did you see Bubbles today? I mean she's working them tight jeans!

STEVE
Nah, I didn't see her yet.

MALCOLM
What's up with you? You look like you are dead tired.

STEVE
Long weekend, that's all.

MATT
(O.S.)
Nah, that aint it! Tell the truth!

Steve and Malcolm turn around and notice Matt dropping off his belongings at his desk with a smile on his face. Steve sighs as he grasps his head in frustration.

STEVE
Leave it alone Matt.

MATT
Oh hell no! You not getting off the hook on that one! I gotta tell my boy here!

MALCOLM
Tell me? This sounds like some crazy shit!

STEVE
Come on Matt. You promised you wouldn't mention nothing!

MATT
Hey, I said I wouldn't say anything while Tasha was here. She ain't here yet!

Steve sighs as he gives Matt a nod. Matt smiles as he begins going into the story of what happened.

MATT (CONT'D)

Alright, check it out, you know we was working overtime this weekend. It was just me and Steve, ya dig. So Templeton decides to bring his ass in here too. Anyway, we was coming back from lunch when...

INT. CALL CENTER (AFTERNOON) - FLASH BACK 3, ONE DAY EARLIER

Matt and Steve are walking back from lunch when Templeton comes out of his cubicle and approaches them.

TEMPLETON

(Imitating Bill Lumbergh
from Office Space Movie)
Hey guys, what's happening?

STEVE

Nothing.

TEMPLETON

(As himself)
Oh come on Steve! You still haven't seen the movie yet?

STEVE

I've just been a little busy,
that's all.

TEMPLETON

Well, I'm going to monitor your next call. You haven't sold anything as of yet, and I just need to see if you're comfortable in offering upsales to the customers. Just to offer a little feedback.

STEVE

Okay.

TEMPLETON

Alright, well I'll be listening.

Templeton walks off as Steve shakes his head.

STEVE

That dude is trippin' with the Office Space.

MATT

Yeah, but you know how he is. Let me log into this phone, we're running late.

Steve looks at the time as well, and notices he has a few seconds to sign back in. He hurries over to his desk and quickly sits down in his chair. He quickly logs in and answers his next call.

STEVE

Thank you for calling Vericast, my name is Steve, how can I---

Steve is stopped in mid sentence as he notices Black Barbie hiding under his desk. He quickly presses the mute button on his phone.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

What the hell are you doing here?

Black Barbie shushes Steve as she begins unzipping his pants. Steve is trying to stop her until he quickly has to un-mute his phone to answer his customer.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(To Phone)

Yes ma'am, how can I help you? Uh huh... Uh huh... Yes ma'am I can certainly help you.

Steve is trying fight Black Barbie off and talk at the same time, but eventually he loses the battle with her as she's able to fully unbutton Steve's pants. She begins giving him a blow job, which begins to distract Steve.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(To Phone)

Yes ma'am. Okay, if we can...

(High pitched voice)

Unplug the modem from the power.

(Normal Voice)

Yes...Yes...Oh god yes! Uh yes ma'am you can plug it back in now!

Templeton is wearing his head set at his desk monitoring Steve's call when he hears the commotion on the phone. Matt also notices Steve's tone from a distance and looks towards his coworker's way.

Steve is in full blown heat at this time Black Barbie continues work him over.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Yes ma'am! Oh yes ma'am! I'm glad it's working for me, I mean working for you now!

(High Pitched Voice)

Is there anything else I can do for you! Oh!

Templeton is confused at this point as he continues to listen to the call from his desk.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Yeah! Oh, ma'am, we're running a, oh god, it's a great special! It's the best feeling we ever had! I mean as far as the price is concerned. Do you have a moment for me to ask you a few questions?

Steve finally can't take it anymore. He puts the phone in mute and has a orgasm which causes him to let out a loud moan. Matt and Templeton are both confused as Steve goes back to his customer almost out of breath.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(Breathing Heavily)

Okay, well keep us in mind for the future. Okay, thanks you for calling Vercast, and you have a wonderful day.

Steve hangs up the phone as Black Barbie smiles at him from under the desk. He looks over and notices Templeton coming his way.

He quickly buttons up his pants and positions himself to block Templeton's view of the inside of his cubicle.

He quickly turns around and faces Templeton as soon as he walks up. Templeton looks at him suspiciously as he notices Steve's shirt zipped up in his pants zipper.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(Nervously)

Hey boss, so how did I do?

Templeton is silent as he tries to figure out what's going on. He looks at Steve and notices the fake smile on his face. After a few moments, he finally responds to Steve.

TEMPLETON

Better.

Steve nods as Templeton walks away slowly. Matt is smiling as he watches the situation between Templeton and Steve. Matt is even more entertained as he notices Black Barbie walking out of the cubicle, wiping her mouth.

Steve is at a loss for words as Black Barbie checks her face in her pocket mirror.

BLACK BARBIE

We'll talk tonight. I'll see you later.

Black Barbie walks off passing up Matt who is trying to contain his laughter. After she's out of site, Matt bursts into laughter as Steve frowns at him.

MATT

(Laughing)

Dude, that was the funniest shit!
Oh my god dude I'm actually in tears over here!

STEVE

It ain't that funny!

MATT

(Laughing)

On this end it is! Oh my god, you know we're gonna clown you tomorrow!

STEVE

Look, I need you to keep this on the DL, man! I'm serious!

MATT

Man, you really expect me to keep this quiet? I gotta tell!

STEVE

Look, please dude. I don't want this shit to get back to Tasha. Promise me you won't say shit!

MATT

Take it easy man. I won't tell Tasha, you got my word on that. By the way, you may wanna fix that.

Matt points at Steve's pants where the shirt is in between the zipper of his pants. Steve is embarrassed as he scoots back into his cubicle to fix his pants. Matt bursts into laughter once again as he goes back into his cubicle.

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - PRESENT TIME

Matt and Malcolm are in tears laughing at Steve who shakes his head with embarrassment.

STEVE

Yeah, yeah, yuk it up assholes!

MATT

I'm sorry man, I had to do it you.

STEVE

Yeah, well I spent the whole night fussing at that crazy chick. You know she had the nerve to come over last night, tease me like she wanted to have sex, and then started to trip! I had to throw her ass out my crib last night.

MATT

Say it aint so!

STEVE

Dude, trust me, I can't make this shit up. I can't believe she put me on the spot like that.

MALCOLM

Man that's crazy. You know what I would do if I were you I would---

MATT

Hold up! Check it out! New repair class on the floor!

They all turn their attention to a new class of repair reps being lead through the call center by the trainer. They pay special attention to the females in the group as they walk by.

MATT (CONT'D)

What you think Steve?

STEVE

I'm gonna say three.

MATT

Yeah. There's three fine ones in there.

MALCOLM

(Loudly)

Yall are crazy! They only got one!

Steve and Matt quickly move to their desks as a few of the class members look back at Malcolm. Malcolm smiles nervously as the class make their way further down the call center.

After they are out of site, Matt and Steve roll in their chairs back to where they were initially.

STEVE

Dude, what the hell?

MATT

Man you gonna be in HR making loud comments like that.

MALCOLM

Man I wasn't that loud!

STEVE

Dude, half the class was looking at you!

MATT

Man you wasting your time. This fool don't realize his voice carries!

MALCOLM

Here we go! You see what I have to deal with.

STEVE

Anyway fool, you were saying I should do what with Black Barbie?

MALCOLM

Oh, yeah. I say you should do the same thing to her! Hide under that service desk, fondle her, and let's see if she likes it.

Steve laughs as he shakes his head.

STEVE

That's your master plan? Come on man.

MATT

Actually, that ain't a bad idea. I mean it would be worse cause she actually faces the customers, you know.

Steve shakes his head as he leans back in his chair.

STEVE

It's impossible. First, there is somebody there at all times, so me getting under the desk is next to impossible.

MALCOLM

Not really. I happen to know for a fact there will be only two of them there for the rest of the week. Debra is on vacation, so it's only Janelle and Barbie all this week.

MATT

That's perfect. My guess is they have to make sure they go to lunch separately, so if you can hustle your way in there, you may be able to pull it off.

STEVE

I can't believe I'm actually considering this shit!

MALCOLM

The Qur'an states an eye for an eye. Go get that eye back my brother.

MATT

Yeah. Payback is a bitch!

TASHA

(O.S.)

Who's trying to get payback?

Steve is startled as he turns around to see Tasha dropping off her things at her desk. Matt, Malcolm, and Steve are all silent as she makes her way towards them.

TASHA (CONT'D)

So?

MATT

No, I was talking about my cousin. He's into some shit that's all.

TASHA

Okay, if you don't want to tell me what you're plotting that's fine. I just thought we were cool.

Tasha smiles and walks off as Nathan walks up and joins in on Malcolm, Matt, and Steve's discussion. Nathan has a big smile on his face.

STEVE

What are you so happy about Spock?

NATHAN

Did you look at the fantasy football results?

STEVE

Actually, no. I've been handling some other stuff. Why?

NATHAN

I played you this week, and I beat your arse!

STEVE

You beat my arse? What the hell is an arse?

NATHAN

You know, the buttocks.

STEVE

Are you trying to say you kicked my ass?

NATHAN

No, I'm saying arse.

STEVE

Spock, you're an American now, you don't kick arse, you kick ass!

NATHAN

Regardless, I defeated you this week, therefor, I'm the better man.

Steve ignores Nathan as he goes back to talking to Malcolm and Matt.

STEVE

So, you guys really think I should go through with this? I mean, this isn't a poor attempt to get a cheap laugh on my behalf is it?

MATT

Well, part of it is that, but I personally want to see that chick get what she deserves.

MALCOLM

Man, do it for all the guys her
stuck up ass shot down!

MATT

Hell yeah. Represent for the
brothers man.

Steve nods his head with a devious smile on his face.
Templeton walks over and brakes up the discussion as he grabs
everyone's attention.

TEMPLETON

Excuse me, I just wanted to have a
quick meeting to update you all on
your sales performance thus far. To
put it lightly, these numbers are
really bad. We have only two sales
from the entire department! One
from Tasha and one from Matt. You
two want to share how you got your
sale?

Templeton looks at Tasha, who smiles nervously.

TASHA

Actually, my sale was a tech
calling in to fix an account.

Templeton sighs as he looks at Matt.

MATT

The guy called in and got me by
mistake. He asked for it.

Templeton shakes his head in frustration as he responds.

TEMPLETON

Guys, this isn't going away. You
have to understand how important
this is. I don't want it to come to
where I have to write people up,
but HR is on me on this one guys.

Templeton walks away frustrated as the group all go back to
their seat. Jeffrey is fuming after Templeton walks off.

JEFFREY

This is bullshit! If he wants
sells, he needs to get his fat ass
on the phone and sell!

STEVE

Damn dude, tell us how you really feel!

JEFFREY

I'm serious! This is just bullshit! I'm here for fixing shit, not selling shit! What the hell is wrong with these people?

STEVE

You know how these people are. Don't know why you're letting this shit bother you?

Jeffrey sits back behind his desk as Ms. Etta walks over to Steve.

MS. ETTA

I'm going on brake, you coming?

STEVE

Break? We just got here?

MS. ETTA

I don't give a damn! He bothering us with that bullshit this early, I need a smoke.

STEVE

Nah, I'm good.

MS. ETTA

Suit yourself then.

Ms. Etta walks off as Steve is approached by Glenn who rolls down the aisle in his chair. Steve notices Glenn is wearing his normal green shirt with a hole in the bottom left.

STEVE

Dude, do you have any other shirts to wear to work other than that green one?

GLENN

I have like fifteen of these from my days as a service tech?

STEVE

All with a hole in the bottom left?

Glenn looks down at the hole and ignores the insult as he changes the subject.

GLENN

I heard that they fired a few level one support reps for not making their quota like they're supposed.

STEVE

And you're telling me this because?

GLENN

Just to let you know that they're serious. You better get off your ass and make these numbers.

Steve nods his head as Glenn scoots back to his to his desk.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Sales, sales, sales. It seems they were trying to hammer that into our heads, but first things first. I decided since I was off the next day, I would get my get my revenge on Black Barbie. It didn't go exactly as I planned, but I think it worked out pretty good...

INT. CALL CENTER (AFTERNOON) - CUSTOMER CENTER, NEXT DAY

Steve walks into the front desk office and notices JANELLE, 31, doing some paperwork by her station. Steve looks around and notices no customers are in the area. An evil grin enters his face as he approaches Janelle.

STEVE

Hey, you're Janelle right?

JANELLE

Yeah. Can I help you?

STEVE

Oh, no, I work in the call center, and I'm a friend of Tonya.

JANELLE

Oh. We'll she should be back in a minute if you wanted to wait for her.

STEVE

Yeah, actually, I was just stopping by to let yall know there is a customer in the lobby looking for some help.

(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)

Spoke to the upstairs bosses, and they told me to see if one of you can take it.

Janelle sighs as she locks her computer and comes around her work station.

JANELLE

I swear they run you ragged here. In the lobby you said?

Steve nods as Janelle makes her way out of the office. As soon as she's gone, Steve quickly runs over to Black Barbie's station, and jumps as far under the station as he can get.

Several moments pass as Janelle comes back to find the office empty. She looks around confused as Black Barbie comes back from lunch.

BLACK BARBIE

Hey. You looking a little lost.

JANELLE

Yeah, your friend, um, some guy said some customer was waiting in the lobby. I couldn't find him.

BLACK BARBIE

Friend of mines? How did he look?

Before Janelle can comment, an elderly lady walks in the customer center.

JANELLE

Yes ma'am, can I help you?

ELDERLY LADY

Yes sweetie. I need to pay my bill.

JANELLE

Okay, I'll take you right over there.

BLACK BARBIE

Actually, I'll take you at the corner ma'am. Janelle, you can go ahead to lunch.

JANELLE

You sure? You have like five minutes left.

BLACK BARBIE

Oh no girl, it's no problem. I'll see you when you get back.

Janelle gets her purse and leaves out of the office as Black Barbie makes her way to her center. Under the desk, Steve succeeds at going unnoticed as Black Barbie sits down without noticing him.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

Okay ma'am, do you have your account number?

The elderly lady gives her a billing slip as Black Barbie begins typing on her computer. A devious smile enters Steve's face, as he makes his move, working his hand under Black Barbie's skirt.

As soon as his hand makes contact with Black Barbie's inner thigh, she lets out a loud yelp that startles the elderly lady. She looks down and notices Steve under the desk. She shoots him an evil look as the elderly lady questions her.

ELDERLY LADY

Are you okay sweetie?

Black Barbie turns her attention back to the elderly lady and puts a fake smile on her face.

BLACK BARBIE

Yeah, I'm fine. Let me get this bill entered into the system so I can get you on your way.

ELDERLY LADY

Actually, I had a couple of question for you if you don't mind.

Black Barbie still has a fake smile on her face as she is trying to hurry along the process.

BLACK BARBIE

Not at all.

While the elderly lady is rattling off several questions, Black Barbie is doing her best to answer her questions while battling Steve, who is under the desk trying to get in between her legs.

Black Barbie crosses her legs and holds tight making it difficult for Steve to get anywhere. He tries to uncross Black Barbie's legs, while she tries to keep her composure in front of the elderly lady.

Steve finally is able to pry her legs open, but before Steve is able to make a move, Black Barbie gives him several quick kicks, including one that causes Steve to bang his head on the stand.

The elderly lady hears the thud below the desk and looks at Black Barbie strangely. Black Barbie in return responds once again with her fake smile as she continues to process the payment.

ELDERLY LADY

You sure you're alright?

BLACK BARBIE

Yes ma'am, I'm okay.

ELDERLY LADY

It sounded like you banged your leg on the stand there.

BLACK BARBIE

Oh, just an involuntary reflex. It happens from time to time. You're payment is done here, so you should be good.

ELDERLY LADY

Okay, thank you, but I still have a few more questions.

BLACK BARBIE

(Under her breath)
Unbelievable!

ELDERLY LADY

What was that?

BLACK BARBIE

I said what other questions did you have?

The elderly lady goes into a second set of questions as Black Barbie continues to kick Steve below the desk. She eventually stomps on Steve's hand with the end of her heel, and pins it down causing Steve excruciating pain.

Steve wants to yell out in pain but doesn't as he grits his teeth. He takes his other hand and grabs Black Barbie by her ankle and forces it off his hand. He controls her ankle for a moment as he tries to recover from her stomping on his hand.

After a few moments, he looks at her ankle, and a wicked grin grows on his face. He quickly takes her heel shoe off and begins tickling Black Barbie's foot.

Black Barbie begins to giggle as the elderly lady stops yet again.

ELDERLY LADY
My, are we happy today.

BLACK BARBIE
(Giggling)
Yeah, I'm sorry I just feel real good today.

ELDERLY LADY
Yeah I remember those days. A young pretty girl like you with her whole life ahead of her. To be honest, I haven't giggled like that since before my husband died. He passed away about six months ago.

Steve intensifies his tickling onslaught causing Black Barbie to burst into laughter. The elderly lady looks almost offended as Black Barbie tries her best to apologize.

BLACK BARBIE
(Laughing)
I'm sorry for your loss ma'am. I'm not really laughing at you, trust me on this!

ELDERLY LADY
Why I have never been treated so poorly in my life. I have never...

The elderly lady continues to go on and on as several more customers enter the office. Black Barbie is becoming desperate as she uses all her power to wrestle her foot away from Steve's grasp.

Steve counters by grabbing her other foot and taking off the heel on that foot as well. This time, he has to use both hands to hold her ankle, giving Black Barbie time to regain her composure.

BLACK BARBIE
I'm really sorry ma'am, I truly am. I didn't mean to offend you.

The elderly woman still looks dissatisfied as she walks out of the office. The next gentleman walks up to the counter with a cable box in his hand as Black Barbie quickly shoots Steve an evil look.

Steve is trying to figure out a way to inflict Black Barbie with more embarrassment when another thought enters his mind.

Black Barbie turns her attention to the gentleman in front of her that looks upset.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)
Hello sir. How can I help you?

The gentleman slams the box on the counter.

GENTLEMAN
I'm so sick of dealing with your service. This is the third cable box I've had from you people that doesn't work, and I just decided I'm through! I want to cancel my service!

Before Black Barbie can respond, Steve tickles her foot once again, this time using his tongue between her toes. Black Barbie bursts into laughter uncontrollably. The gentleman is confused as Black Barbie continues to laugh wildly.

GENTLEMAN (CONT'D)
Okay, I don't think you heard me!

BLACK BARBIE
(Laughing)
I'm sorry...I can cancel your...
Service...I...I...

Black Barbie can no longer talk as Steve works his tongue all over her foot. Black Barbie has tears streaming from her eyes at this point freaking out the gentleman, and the other customers in the office.

GENTLEMAN
Um, excuse me, did I say something funny?

Black Barbie doesn't respond as she lowers her head on the desk laughing and pounding the counter uncontrollably.

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - NEXT DAY

Matt and Malcolm are laughing hard as Steve finishes telling the story of his torment of Black Barbie. Malcolm, who was in tears, begins wiping his eyes.

STEVE
Dude, I'm telling you, I had her going crazy. It's not what I planned, but it was effective none the less.

MATT

Man, I have to give you your props on that one! I mean, you went raw with it!

MALCOLM

I know huh? So what happened after that?

STEVE

That's the thing. I don't know if she was pissed off or turned on by the whole situation. It doesn't matter, either way, we're done.

MALCOLM

Good. I mean, that was some nasty stuff you did, but you handled business.

STEVE

Nasty shit?

MALCOLM

Yeah, suckin' on her toes! I mean that's just downright filthy!

STEVE

Come on! You never sucked on a chicks toes before?

Both Malcolm and Matt shake their heads no. Steve is in a state of shock.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Yall bullshitin' right?

MALCOLM

Hell no! That's just disgusting!

MATT

That is pretty messed up man.

STEVE

Okay, let me ask you this, have either of you ever went down on a chick before?

MALCOLM

Yeah, before my Muslim days I was known for doing some deep sea diving.

MATT

Yeah, but there ain't nothing wrong with that though.

STEVE

You two are insane! When you go down, you're going inside a chick! That's much worse than sucking on toes.

MATT

Nah man, I mean, toes may be your thing, but it's disgusting to me. I mean you don't know where a chick has been walking and shit.

Steve laughs as he shakes his head in disbelief.

STEVE

Yall are serious aren't you?

MALCOLM

Hell yeah. I mean who sucks on stinky feet?

STEVE

You know I'm not even gonna touch that stinky comment. All I'll say is I did what I did, and I accomplished my goal. I call that a good day.

Matt and Malcolm both shake their heads in agreement as their discussion is temporarily interrupted when BUBBLES, 21, walks over to them wearing tight jeans and a revealing top.

BUBBLES

Hey, can one of you help me out with a customer?

Malcolm quickly jumps out of his chair and quickly approaches Bubbles.

MALCOLM

I'll take a look at it. I'm Malcolm by the way.

BUBBLES

Hi, I'm Tanisha.

MALCOLM

Right this way Tanisha.

Malcolm smiles as he leads Bubbles over to his desk. Matt walks over to Steve's desk and smiles as he checks out Bubbles from behind.

MATT

Damn, Bubbles is off the chain!

STEVE

I wouldn't know.

Matt looks at Steve, and notices he's checking out Tasha from a distance.

MATT

Dude, why don't you just go holla at her?

STEVE

I don't know, I'm just... She's different.

MATT

Dude, she's a chick. A nice looking chick at that. I mean you had Barbie ranked number one on your list, and you got with her. Come to think about it, you didn't have Tasha ranked at all. What's the deal with that?

Steve is about to respond, but is interrupted by Bubbles and Malcolm who are walking pass both he and Matt.

MALCOLM

Okay, well let the customer know it should be ready in fifteen minutes.

BUBBLES

Okay, thanks for the help.

MALCOLM

No problem, and if you ever need help, always remember I'm your man.

Bubbles smiles as she walks off. Matt and Malcolm are gawking at her as they check her out. After she's gone, Malcolm takes a seat next to Matt.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

That is fine as hell. She looks like she took a beat down from Tyson in the face, but that body is unquestionably one of the finest in the call center.

STEVE

That girl doesn't look that bad.

MALCOLM

You trippin', she looks like
someone dragged her face on the
cement.

Matt and Steve laugh as Glenn and Ms. Etta both walk over.

MS. ETTA

What are yall laughing at?

MATT

It's nothing. What's up?

MS. ETTA

What's up is I got my first sale
today. Sold the phone service. It's
a start for this month anyway.

GLENN

I sold a phone and video! I'm the
top salesman for the department!

Ms. Etta frowns as she looks at Glenn wearing the same green
shirt as he always does.

MS. ETTA

Good, now maybe with the commission
you can afford to buy another shirt
instead of wearing the same one!

GLENN

I have fifteen of these!

MS. ETTA

Boy we're not stupid! It has the
same fucking hole in the same spot
every day? You have one shirt!

GLENN

You're full of shit!

MS. ETTA

Fine! Prove us wrong! Bring another
shirt tomorrow. I want to see two
of the same shirts!

Glenn stops for a moment as everyone awaits his response.

GLENN

Alright, I'll show you tomorrow!

Ms. Etta nods as Glenn walks off to his seat.

MS. ETTA

Now we all know that boy only has one shirt.

STEVE

It's going to be interesting, that's all I know. Alright yall, it's almost that time.

Everyone makes their way to their seats as Jeffery comes to his seat right across from Steve.

JEFFREY

Hey. I made a sale yesterday when you were out!

STEVE

You? You made a sale? What happened to fuck that bullshit! This is shit! I'm not selling shit!

JEFFREY

Well, I thought about it, and I still think its shit, but just keeping quota this month will keep my job until I can get the hell out of this department.

STEVE

Where you tryin' to go?

JEFFREY

I'm going to IT. I talked to the guy this morning. I can't have any write ups to transfer, so I'm stuck doing this bullshit until then.

Steve nods as he puts on his headset preparing to take calls.

STEVE

(V.O.)

Everyone starting to sell but me was definitely becoming a concern, but right now, the only selling I was thinking about was selling the idea of a relationship to Tasha.

Steve takes off his headset and walks over to Tasha's desk. Tasha is surprised to see him as she takes off her headset.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hey.

TASHA
Hey yourself.

STEVE
What are you doing for lunch today?

TASHA
No plans.

STEVE
Want to go grab a bite?

TASHA
Are you paying?

Steve smiles he nods in agreement.

STEVE
Only if I can pick the place.

TASHA
Deal.

The conversation is broken up by Jeffrey's tirade with a customer.

JEFFREY
Sir, if you would please listen to me!... Sir, will you stop talking... Sir, you said the F word, goodbye!

Jeffrey forcefully hangs up the phone as the entire department is looking at him.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
What?

Steve and Tasha both laugh as Steve quickly makes his way back to his desk.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT (NOON) - LATER

Tasha is sitting at one of the available booths when Steve comes back with a tray piled with hamburgers, fries and other items. Tasha looks at the pile in amazement as Steve takes a seat across from her.

TASHA
(Sarcastically)
Wow, did you bring me anything?

STEVE

This is for both of us.

TASHA

Are kidding me? Who's gonna eat all that? You didn't have to spend this much.

STEVE

Didn't cost me a dime. I have a friend who works here. Get what I want, when I want.

TASHA

Ah. That explains why you wanted to pick the place.

STEVE

Hey, a brotha's pockets is a little thin right now. Sue me.

Tasha smiles as she takes a burger from the pile. After a few moments, Steve finally decides to go into the reason for the lunch date.

STEVE (CONT'D)

What do you think about us getting together?

TASHA

(Quickly)

Nope.

Steve is surprised by the quick answer Tasha has given him.

STEVE

No? May I ask why not?

TASHA

I thought you were with Tina, or whatever her name is. Black Barbie, your number one.

STEVE

Her name is Tonya, and I'm not interested in her.

TASHA

Really? That's not what I heard. I heard you were blown away by her.

Steve stops in a mid bite of his burger.

STEVE
Come again?

TASHA
I heard you were blown away by her.

STEVE
What do you mean by that?

TASHA
What do you think I mean?

STEVE
Tasha, please with the riddles,
what do you know?

Tasha smiles as she puts down her hamburger.

TASHA
You really want me to say it?

Steve is at a loss for words as he looks at Tasha amazed.

STEVE
Who told you?

TASHA
They.

STEVE
They? They as in Matt and Malcolm?

TASHA
Nope. They as in they.

STEVE
So what did you hear?

TASHA
Well, I heard that your number one
was kind enough to bless you while
you were on a call with a customer.

Steve lowers his head with embarrassment as Tasha continues on.

TASHA (CONT'D)
I also heard that you decided to
give her a little payback, and
sucked on her toes for like thirty
minutes or something.

Steve is stunned with the information Tasha knows as Tasha calmly begins eating her hamburger.

STEVE

What the hell, who all knows about this?

TASHA

Everyone.

STEVE

You mean the entire call center knows?

TASHA

Let's put it like this, you remember the reps who were caught having sex in the T.V. room?

STEVE

Yeah?

TASHA

That news has been replaced with you and Barbie's news.

Steve shakes his head as he's really embarrassed.

STEVE

Look, I'm sorry you had to hear about that stuff, but it's over between me and Barbie. I'm putting all that mess behind me.

TASHA

That's good, but I still can't date you or anything?

STEVE

Why?

TASHA

The fact that you were sucking some girls toes, that's why.

STEVE

Oh come on! Not you too! You have never had a man suck on your toes?

TASHA

Not in a call center full of people.

STEVE

Okay, I know it's a little kinky, but---

TASHA

No. Sucking on someone's toes is kinky. Sucking on someone's toes in the middle of a call center full of people is just downright creepy.

Steve shakes his head with a smile on his face as Tasha smiles back at him.

STEVE

So that's it then?

TASHA

I have a question.

STEVE

Okay.

TASHA

After she blew you, what in god's name persuaded you to hide under a desk and suck on her toes?

STEVE

Okay, first of all, that's not why I was there. I was there in essence to do what she did to me. I couldn't do what I wanted, so I went with that.

TASHA

I see. So that makes it better?

STEVE

From my point of view, yes.

TASHA

One more thing, why didn't you tell me about it? The whole under the desk thing she did to you?

STEVE

Look, I didn't want you to hear about that. It was embarrassing!

TASHA

Oh so I have to hear second hand on all this stuff? I mean I heard everything from you sucked on her toes to yall two were having sex under the desk. You should have come to me.

Steve nods with agreement as he takes a sip of his drink.

STEVE

So, because of the Black Barbie incident, you won't go out with me?

TASHA

Steve, you're a nice guy, but you never made a move. Now that all that has happened, I don't want to get caught up with all the gossip that goes on at work.

STEVE

Nobody has to know.

TASHA

They will find out.

STEVE

How can they find out?

TASHA

How did I find out about you and your suckfest?

Steve thinks for a moment as Tasha finishes up.

STEVE

Sorry, you're gonna have to do better than that.

TASHA

Excuse me?

STEVE

I need a better excuse. All the flirting you do with me, basically inviting me in all the time, and all of a sudden, its no?

TASHA

It is what it is playa. If it's the flirting you're worried about, it will still be there cause I like a good---

Steve suddenly leans over and kisses Tasha catching her off guard. Although she's surprised, she kisses him back as they share a passionate kiss for a few moments. Steve sits back into his chair as he waits for a response from Tasha.

Tasha is still shocked over the kiss and is at a loss for words.

STEVE

Well?

TASHA

I...I don't know what to say.

STEVE

Say something? I assumed you liked it cause you didn't slap the shit out of me.

TASHA

Liking it wasn't the question, I just, I can still taste Black Barbie's feet on your lips!

STEVE

Again with the feet?

Tasha begins laughing as Steve manages a smile as well.

TASHA

Oh my god, am I really contemplating this?

STEVE

I would hope so. It would be a waste of a good kiss.

Tasha sits silently for a few moments while she's considering Steve's offer.

TASHA

If we do this, I mean really do this, all that ass you and your friends look at is done.

STEVE

Done.

TASHA

I mean it! No more Bubbles, Lil Bit, Texas Toast, and especially no more Black Barbie!

STEVE

Done.

TASHA

And I don't want you talking about us in front of everyone. I don't need my business to become their business.

STEVE
Cool. Anything else?

Tasha smiles as she shakes her head in disbelief.

TASHA
I can't believe I'm doing this.

STEVE
In doing this, you mean accepting
my offer?

TASHA
Yes. I am.

STEVE
Wow, that must have been one hell
of a kiss!

TASHA
Just keep them lips on my lips and
not on my feet, and we'll do fine.

STEVE
Oh my god! You're not going to let
that go are you?

Tasha shakes her head no as she moves in and kisses Steve once more. After the kiss the two get up from their booth and gathers their trash.

TASHA
All this food, going to waste.

STEVE
It's probably for the best. So, you
feeling like coming over tonight
and celebrating our new found
relationship?

TASHA
Oh hell no! I'm not that easy.
You're going to have to work for
this. Could take weeks, months,
years...

Tasha continues on as Steve smiles and tosses the trash in the garbage. He holds the door open for Tasha who is still babbling on.

INT. STEVE'S APARTMENT (NIGHT)

Steve's apartment door flies open as Tasha and Steve are already making out. Steve closes the front door behind them as they continue to kiss each other. Steve begins ripping off Tasha's clothing quickly, as Tasha does the same to him.

TASHA

Which way are we going?

STEVE

Don't talk. Just follow.

Tasha complies as the two begin kissing again. Steve leads Tasha to his bedroom as the only clothing they have on is their underwear at this point. Steve lifts Tasha up and lies her on the bed, much to her delight.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

When I woke up this morning, I didn't know I'd be here with Tasha right now doing this! Shit's crazy!

Tasha and Steve begin having passionate sex as both of them are in a state of bliss.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Earlier this week, I was having sex with one of the baddest chicks in the call center in Black Barbie. The sex was good, but what I was having with Tasha was something else.

Steve continues to work on Tasha as she closes her eyes and lets out a loud scream of pleasure.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

In all my years of having sex, I didn't know the difference between sex and making love. Just thought it was a different way of saying the same thing. It wasn't until this point, this very moment, that I learned the difference.

Tasha screams loudly as she and Steve both have a orgasm simultaneously. Steve collapses next to Tasha on the bed as both of them are breathing heavily. After a few moments, Tasha lays her head on Steve's chest.

TASHA
Why did you wait so long?

STEVE
Huh?

TASHA
Why... Why did you wait so long?

Steve thinks for a moment as he looks deep into Tasha's eyes. He smiles as he responds to her statement.

STEVE
I don't know.

Tasha smiles as she begins to doze off. Steve looks at her one last time before preparing to doze off himself.

STEVE (CONT'D)
(V.O.)
And just like that, life changes.

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - NEXT DAY

All is quiet in the call center as Steve walks in with a little hop in his step. He has a big smile on his face as he makes his way to his desk. He notices Jeffrey has made it in as well.

STEVE
Big dog Jeff! What's happening man?

Jeffrey takes one look at Steve and frowns.

JEFFREY
What the fuck are you so happy about?

STEVE
Life is good my friend!

JEFFREY
Life is not good. Life is bullshit just like this job!

STEVE
Dude, you come in here every day with a bad attitude. You were the unanimous decision for the angry black man award for like three years and running now. We all voted.

(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)

It's not going to be any better today than it's always been. Why keep doing it to yourself?

Jeffrey looks at Steve and notices that he's serious with his new chipper attitude.

JEFFREY

What are you on dope?

STEVE

Not dope my friend. Something a little better.

Jeffrey ignores Steve as he walks off towards the bathroom. He passes up Matt and Malcolm on his way towards the bathroom.

JEFFREY

Hey man, you better get your boy. I think he's high or something.

Matt and Malcolm are confused as they make their way towards Steve.

MALCOLM

Hey man, what's Jeffrey talking about? He said you over here trippin' or something.

STEVE

Nah man, you know how moody he is. What's up with you cats?

MATT

Man, let me tell you about this fool and the trouble he got us into yesterday.

MALCOLM

God bless America! You don't need to tell that story!

MATT

Hell yeah I do! Cause of you we were locked up last night!

STEVE

Locked up? Oh I got to hear this!

MATT

Me and this fool were at a stoplight yesterday and shit heading home from work.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

Now as you know it was raining last night, so while we were waiting for the light to go green, we were watching a group of people cross the crosswalk including this little girl...

INT. STREET CORNER (NIGHT) - FLASHBACK 4

It is raining outside as Malcolm is the passenger in Matt's car. They pull up to a stoplight when it turns red and wait for the pedestrians to cross the road. A young girl isn't paying attention when her mother crosses the road.

Once she notices her mother is gone, she quickly tries to catch up with her. As she makes it to the middle of the road, she loses her footing and slips and falls to the ground.

Malcolm lowers the window of the car and begins laughing loudly and pointing at the little girl. The little girl begins crying and runs over to her mother.

Unknowingly to Malcolm, there is a police squad car right behind them watching Malcolm's gestures.

As soon as the light turns green, Matt pulls off down the street. The policeman immediately turns on his lights and sirens.

MATT

(V.O.)

Now the cop didn't take lightly to this fool making fun of the little girl, so he pulled us over to harass us.

Matt pulls the car alongside the road as the officer gets out of his car and approaches Matt on the driver's side.

COP

License, registration, and proof of insurance please.

Matt complies with the officer as Malcolm's face frowns up.

MATT

(V.O.)

Now this could have been just a typical traffic stop, but you know how this fool gets anytime he gets into his Malcolm X role.

Malcolm can no longer hold his tongue as he speaks out to the officer.

MALCOLM

You have no right to pull us over,
you know that!

COP

Sir, could you please lower your
tone?

MALCOLM

I will do no such thing! You pulled
us over cause we were black!

COP

Excuse me?

MALCOLM

You heard me! You're nothing more
than a typical racist pig!

The cop becomes upset as Matt nervously smiles.

MATT

He doesn't speak for me. I just
want to make that clear.

The cop frowns as he looks at both Matt and Malcolm.

MATT (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

What turned into a simple traffic
stop, ended up being a night in
lockup!

INT. LOCK UP (NIGHT) - FLASH BACK 4, PROCESSING UNIT, HALF
HOUR LATER

Malcolm and Matt are standing in line waiting to be processed
by the clerk officer. Matt is looking disgusted, while
Malcolm is showing pride in his arrest.

MATT

(V.O.)

This fool has this stupid look on
his face thinking he's Rosa Parks
or some shit. Once again, he lets
his big mouth get him in trouble!

Malcolm is next in line as he makes his way to the clerk
officer's desk. He takes a seat as the office begins the
paperwork.

OFFICER

Name?

MALCOLM

My name is not of importance. What is important is that I've been arrested for a crime I didn't commit!

OFFICER

Come again?

MALCOLM

I'm a victim here and I demand to be heard!

The arresting cop makes his way over to the clerk officer and whispers something in his ear. The clerk office nods his head in understanding as the arresting cop walks off.

OFFICER

Okay. I have your info. So, moving on, are you affiliated with any gangs?

MALCOLM

Not all black men are gang bangers contrary to what you may believe!

OFFICER

Fair enough. Do you currently have any beefs with certain neighborhoods or gangs?

MALCOLM

I do not understand how this line of questioning is relevant!

OFFICER

It's standard procedure. We just don't want to put you in a holding cell with rival crews, that's all.

MALCOLM

I just told you I'm not a gang banger!

OFFICER

Okay, take it easy! Now, do you hear voices in your head?

Malcolm thinks for a moment before answering the question.

MALCOLM

Yes. Yes I do! Now what?

A big smile enters the clerk officer's face as he puts down his paperwork.

INT. ISOLATED HOLDING CELL (NIGHT) - FLASH BACK 4, MOMENTS LATER

The cell door opens as the officers toss in a naked Malcolm in the cell. They quickly close the door as Malcolm gets up and runs over to the door.

MALCOLM

God bless America, it was a joke! I don't hear voices! Come on man this isn't funny!

Malcolm begins knocking loudly on the door trying to get anyone's attention.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Alright, ha ha, I get the gag. Come on, let me out of here, I get it, I learned my lesson. Come on guys, joke's over.

There is still no answer as Malcolm is getting frustrated.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Can I at least have a blanket?

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - PRESENT TIME

Steve is laughing at Malcolm, who frowns at him and Matt.

MALCOLM

I don't think that's funny! Let's see how you like spending a night in a cold ass cell with no clothes.

STEVE

(Laughing)

I'm sorry dude, but this shit is a trip!

Malcolm gets up and walks away with a scowl on his face as Steve calms himself down and wipes the tears from his eyes.

STEVE (CONT'D)

So how did yall get out?

MATT

Man, they were just gafflin' us.
Just, b.s.

Steve laughs again as Ms. Etta makes her way over to his desk.

MS. ETTA

Hey. Yall seen Glenn today?

STEVE

No, why?

MS. ETTA

He's supposed to come up in here with two green shirts today. I'm taking five dollar bets if yall want in.

MATT

Hell yeah, put me down for he won't!

MS. ETTA

Alright, we can cover you. Steve, you in?

STEVE

Hell nah, I'm not getting involved in yall's nonsense.

MS. ETTA

It's on you then.

Matt taps Steve on the shoulder and points towards Lil Bit who has a twist in her step that catches his attention. Matt smiles as Ms. Etta looks at him.

MS. ETTA (CONT'D)

Boy you are truly disturbed.

Matt doesn't respond as he's checking her out all the way to her desk. Tasha walks over and notices Steve and Matt looking at Lil Bit.

TASHA

Excuse me?

Steve jumps as he gets up to greet Tasha.

STEVE

Tasha, hey! I wasn't... It was Matt.

MATT

Man, what you gettin' all jumpy
for? She just mad we ain't looking
at her.

Tasha is about to respond when Malcolm makes his way back
towards his desk. He notices Lil Bit bending over at her
desk.

MALCOLM

(Loudly)

Damn! Matt you see this?

Matt, Steve, Ms. Etta, and Tasha all turn around as Lil Bit
looks up at Malcolm. Malcolm in turn smiles at her as he
makes his way back over to the others.

TASHA

Malcolm, are you crazy?

MALCOLM

What?

TASHA

You were loud as hell!

MATT

We've been there, trust me. He
don't hear it.

MS. ETTA

Yall are sick. I'm going to go look
for Glenn so I can collect my
money.

Ms. Etta walks off as Tasha turns her attention back to the
others.

TASHA

Yall are ridiculous, especially you
Steve. We just talked about this.

Steve backs down much to the surprise of Matt and Malcolm.

MALCOLM

Hold on now. You call us sick, but
you women bust up in here wearing
heels and tight ass clothes, and
get offended when we look.

TASHA

Okay, first off, I don't wear heels
or tight clothes, secondly, what's
wrong with a woman looking nice?

MATT

Looking nice is one thing, but most these chicks in here wear heels just so they can get that twist in their walk. As soon as they get to their desk, they kick the heels off and put on some flip flops and shit. They just do that shit to get noticed! Tell her Steve.

Tasha waits for a response from Steve, but he remains silent. Malcolm notices this and questions Steve.

MALCOLM

What's up Steve? You actin' all spineless as stuff.

MATT

Yeah, he's been trippin' over Tasha since she got here! What's the deal?

Steve laughs nervously as Tasha responds to Matt.

TASHA

You watch True Blood right?

MATT

Yeah.

Tasha walks over and hugs Steve and kisses him on the cheek. She looks at Matt with a devious smile on her face.

TASHA

He is mine.

Matt and Malcolm are stunned as Tasha walks off with a smile on her face. They quickly turn their attention to Steve, who is just as surprised as they are with Tasha's actions.

MALCOLM

(Imitating Ms. Etta)
What's this shit?

MATT

Yeah man, you've been holding out!
Spill it!

Steve is speechless as he looks over to Tasha. Tasha blows a kiss at him which hypes up Matt and Malcolm even more.

MATT (CONT'D)

Dude, you hittin' that?

STEVE

It's not like that. Me and her, we just... I don't know.

MATT

Bullshit, but if you want to keep it on the low, cool. I insist however we give her a name since I'm sure she's number one on your list now!

STEVE

Not doing the list thing anymore.

MATT

Man whatever! It's your boo, so you gotta name her.

Steve thinks for a moment as he admires Tasha from a distance. After a few moments, a smile grows on his face.

STEVE

Diamond.

MALCOLM

Diamond? Where did that come from?

STEVE

Cause she's flawless.

Malcolm and Matt look at each other, and begin laughing.

STEVE (CONT'D)

What?

MALCOLM

Look at you.

(Imitating Steve)

Cause she's flawless.

(Back to normal)

I mean damn man, you sound like a jewelry commercial!

MATT

I'm saying dude. I thought you were at least gonna say Diamond like Players Club. I mean she does have a Lisa Raye thing about her.

STEVE

Yall are crazy.

MATT

We're crazy? Man she just lifted her leg and pissed all on you dude.

STEVE

What?

MATT

She's marking her territory. All that he is mines shit. You in it deep.

Steve shakes his head in denial when suddenly Ms. Etta walks back over towards the group.

MS. ETTA

Look at this shit!

Ms. Etta points to Glenn who walks in wearing a tee shirt, and not his traditional green shirt. Everyone is stunned as he makes his way to his desk. He notices everyone looking at him.

GLENN

What?

MS. ETTA

Where's the green shirt?

GLENN

Oh, my wife threw them all out yesterday for some reason.

MS. ETTA

She just happen to throw them out the day before you were supposed to prove to us that you have more than one?

GLENN

I didn't do it. I was in the bathroom, and when I came out, she said she had thrown them out.

MS. ETTA

That's bull shit! Alright everyone, pay up, he didn't have it!

Several group members pull out their money as Ms. Etta walks off to collect the rest of her money. Everyone else makes it to their desk and begins preparing to log in.

After Steve logs in, he decides to quickly make his way to the bathroom. Further down the aisle is the Maintenance Lady.

Steve and the Maintenance Lady stop and stare down each other like an old western.

Both are measuring each other up waiting for the other to react. Steve quickly makes his way towards the bathroom. The Maintenance Lady quickly hurries to the bathroom as well. The two are going full speed towards each other.

Steve reaches the bathroom first as he begins to gloat to the Maintenance Lady.

STEVE

Ha! Not this time bathroom hijacker! This time you will wait, and you know what, I think I feel a shit coming on! Ha!

Steve walks into the bathroom proudly as the Maintenance Lady frowns at him. She makes her way over to the woman's bathroom to start working.

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - MOMENTS LATER

Steve walks out of the bathroom with a smile on his face as he makes his way back towards his desk.

STEVE

(V.O.)

You know when everything is going right, and you think nothing can possibly bring you down. Well, it was about to go downhill really fast.

Steve is about to log into his phone when seemingly out of nowhere Black Barbie appears behind him. He's startled initially as Black Barbie tries to calm him down.

BLACK BARBIE

Take it easy. I'm not here to fight. I'm just here to talk.

Steve drops his guard as Black Barbie continues on.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

Look, I must admit, I was wrong for what I did to you, and you had every right to do what you did to me. I'm sorry.

STEVE

Yeah. Okay.

BLACK BARBIE

Truth is, as pissed as I was, it actually turned me on!

STEVE

I knew it! I fuckin' knew you were getting off on it!

Black Barbie smiles as she comes in a little closer.

BLACK BARBIE

So what I was thinking is tonight, you stop by my place, and I'll spray on some whip cream down there and you can really get into it, if you feel me.

STEVE

Sorry, no can do.

BLACK BARBIE

I'm talking about a night of sensual sex. We'll even do position thirty two in that karma sutra book.

STEVE

Is that the one where I do the thing, and you do the other thing?

Black Barbie smiles as she nods her head. Steve is smiling as well until he notices Tasha looking at him from a distance.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Um, thanks, but I meant what I said about us. I can't do it anymore.

BLACK BARBIE

I know things were a little out of hand, but we can work this out.

STEVE

No. No we can't. I've moved on. I think you should too.

Black Barbie is stunned as Steve turns around and goes back to his work. She walks away upset as Matt and Malcolm gawk at her from behind. As soon as she leaves, Tasha gets up and makes her way over to Steve.

TASHA

Hey, we need to talk.

STEVE
Okay, what's up?

TASHA
Not here. Follow me.

Steve gets up quickly as Tasha leads him over to the conference room. Once inside, she closes the door and looks at Steve with rage in her eyes.

TASHA (CONT'D)
So?

STEVE
Look, it wasn't nothing, okay. She just stopped by, that's all.

TASHA
Okay, that it wasn't nothing shit was fine when we just friends, but you asked me to be more than that, so I'm going to need more than that as an answer. And don't fuckin' lie to me.

Steve sighs as he responds to Tasha.

STEVE
She came over there wanting to get back with me, but I told her I moved on!

TASHA
But you thought about it for a split second! I saw you.

STEVE
No, not about that! She was talking about this sexual position that... You know what that isn't important. I didn't do anything, I told her we were through!

TASHA
This is why I didn't want to do this. First I come in and you're looking at some chick's ass, and now your favorite comes around, and you're practically fucking her in your head!

Steve gets a little more defensive.

STEVE

Hold up, Matt pointed her out to me this morning. I didn't know what he was talking about, and once I did see, you were all up in my grill. Next thing I know, the secret relationship we had agreed upon is revealed with you and that he is mine shit!

TASHA

Don't try and turn this shit on me! You were looking at that one chick's ass, and you were thinking about fucking Barbie! I told you going in that I wouldn't accept this shit, and after one fucking day, you failed!

Steve is trying to keep himself calm as he turns away from Tasha. After a moment, he approaches her once more with a serious look in his eyes.

STEVE

Look, when I asked you be in this relationship, I knew that you would now have a right to know what's going on with everything, including who I'm talking to, and for that I'm sorry.

Tasha calms down a bit as Steve continues.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I know how things looked from your point of view, but this relationship isn't going to last unless you learn to trust me.

TASHA

I trust you. It's her I don't trust.

STEVE

Then trust me to handle her.

Tasha is silent for a moment as she nods her head in agreement.

TASHA

You're right. I'm sorry. I should have trusted you. I hope this jealous streak doesn't run you off.

Steve smiles as he pulls Tasha in close.

STEVE

I think it's sexy actually.

Tasha smiles as the two share a kiss together. Tasha backs away after a few moments surprising Steve.

TASHA

Are we kissing in the Vercast conference room?

STEVE

Yeah. That is creepy isn't it?

TASHA

Just a little.

Steve smiles as the two of them walk out of the conference room. As they leave out, Steve notices Malcolm from the distance looking at him and imitating a dog lifting his leg and peeing.

Steve starts laughing as he makes his way back to his desk.

STEVE

(V.O.)

One day into the relationship, and already our first fight. Not the way you want to start off. Still, we hadn't reached the bad part yet.

INT. CAFETERIA (NOON) - THREE DAYS LATER

Black Barbie is sitting at a table reading a magazine when KEYSHIA, 23, walks over and joins Black Barbie at her table.

KEYSHIA

Hey girl! I've been looking for you!

BLACK BARBIE

Keysh, what's up girl? I heard you was back from vacation.

KEYSHIA

Hell yeah. A well deserved vacation.

BLACK BARBIE

I hear ya.

KEYSHIA

So what's been up? I've been hearing all sorts of juicy gossip involving you, so I'm coming to the source.

Black Barbie smiles as she closes her magazine.

BLACK BARBIE

It depends, what did you hear?

KEYSHIA

First, I heard you went down on Steve under his desk while he was on the phone.

BLACK BARBIE

Never happened.

KEYSHIA

Really? So I guess him sucking on your toes while you were dealing with a customer was also a lie?

BLACK BARBIE

Actually, there is a little truth to it. He talked me into letting him do down on me while I was alone down there. A customer just happened to come in, and he just kept going and going.

KEYSHIA

Oh shit! The customer didn't see?

BLACK BARBIE

No. I had my skirt on, so they couldn't see a thing.

KEYSHIA

Nice.

BLACK BARBIE

Trust me, it was.

Keyshia laughs as Black Barbie checks the time on her cellphone.

KEYSHIA

So, I heard you ended the relationship, not him. True or false?

BLACK BARBIE
That's true. He just was a little
too kinky for my taste.

KEYSHIA
Damn. Sorry you had to cut him
loose.

BLACK BARBIE
Don't be. He's just a stepping
stone in a world full of men.

KEYSHIA
You should have warned Tasha about
his ass.

Black Barbie's smile disappears as she questions her friend.

BLACK BARBIE
Come again?

KEYSHIA
What?

BLACK BARBIE
Why should I have warned Tasha?

KEYSHIA
They're dating now. You didn't know
that?

Black Barbie's mood turns for the worse as Keyshia backs up a
bit.

KEYSHIA (CONT'D)
You alright?

BLACK BARBIE
Come with me, I need a favor.

KEYSHIA
Okay, where are we going?

BLACK BARBIE
Recon.

Black Barbie quickly gets up and makes her way out of the
cafeteria. Keyshia hurries behind as she struggles to keep
up.

INT. CALL CENTER (AFTERNOON) - 20 MINUTES LATER

Black Barbie and Keyshia are both looking at Steve and Tasha from a distance. They watch as the couple laugh and chat with each other by Tasha's desk. Black Barbie is getting more upset by the minute.

BLACK BARBIE

That bastard! No wonder he was ready to push me out the door!

KEYSHIA

I thought you said you left him?

BLACK BARBIE

I did, but... Look, you ready to do this?

KEYSHIA

I'm with you girl, but my lunch ends in like ten minutes, how long are we going to stand here?

BLACK BARBIE

As long as it takes.

Keyshia sighs as Black Barbie continues to watch Steve and Tasha from a distance. After a few moments, Black Barbie notices Tasha coming her way.

She quickly taps Keyshia on the shoulder, and the two swiftly conceal themselves in a nearby cubicle. They watch as Tasha heads to the bathroom.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

Finally. Okay, you remember the plan right?

KEYSHIA

You sure you want to do this?

BLACK BARBIE

Girl, it's too late to back out, let's go!

Keyshia rolls her eyes as she follows Black Barbie into the bathroom.

INT. CALL CENTER BATHROOM (AFTERNOON) - MOMENTS LATER

Tasha is fixing her hair in the mirror when Black Barbie and Keyshia walk in laughing.

BLACK BARBIE

I'm telling you girl, he was all on me and stuff. I almost had to beat him off with a stick.

KEYSHIA

Girl you need to quit.

BLACK BARBIE

Too bad he's seeing some other chick now. He can't get away like he used to when we were dating. I mean, last night was just spectacular!

Tasha has stopped doing her hair as she pays attention to Black Barbie and Keyshia's conversation.

KEYSHIA

So when are you seeing him again?

BLACK BARBIE

I don't know. I'm gonna call and see if he wants to roll through tonight. I mean ever since he freaked me under my booth downstairs, I'm just...ooohhh.

KEYSHIA

Must be nice.

BLACK BARBIE

Are you kidding me? Steve is wonderful in bed. The way he works that tongue on my spot girl... Let me stop before I get to moanin' and shit.

Black Barbie and Keyshia laugh as Tasha is on the brink of tears. Black Barbie notices Tasha is upset and approaches her with a look of concern.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

You okay sweetie?

Tasha ignores Black Barbie as she walks out of the bathroom without saying a word. After she leaves, Black Barbie and Keyshia begin to laugh as they high five each other on the job they pulled on Tasha.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

Girl did you see that? She looked like she was about to cry!

KEYSHIA

I know, and the way you were like
"You okay sweetie" was priceless!

BLACK BARBIE

And the award goes to, me!

They both continue to laugh as they check themselves out in the mirror.

INT. CALL CENTER (AFTERNOON) - MOMENTS LATER

Tasha is outside of the bathroom trying to catch her breath as she tries to collect her thoughts. She looks over to Steve and notices him laughing with Nathan by his desk. She quickly makes her way over and disrupts the conversation.

TASHA

You fucking asshole!

STEVE

Hey, what the hell is wrong with you?

TASHA

What's wrong with me? What, you think I wouldn't find out?

Steve gets up to meet Tasha eye to eye as he notices she's really upset. The entire department is looking at the two as Steve tries to calm the situation.

STEVE

Okay, I see you're upset. Let's take this outside and we can talk about---

TASHA

Talk about this? There is no talking about this! You're a cheating piece of shit!

STEVE

What are you talking about?

TASHA

Don't fucking lie to me!

STEVE

Hey, you wanna keep your voice down!

TASHA

Oh, I see, the playa man doesn't want his business to get out! He doesn't want the world to know that he's fucking me and Barbie at the same time!

Steve is confused on what's happening as Tasha gets into his face.

STEVE

Tash, I don't know what you're talking about, if you'll calm down we can---

TASHA

I fuckin' trusted you! I gave my heart to you and you fuck it up with a fling with that bitch!

Tasha slaps Steve in the face which upsets him.

STEVE

Look, I don't know what you're on, but you better not put your hands on me again! I told you I haven't slept with her, and I haven't!

TASHA

What about last night! Huh? Did you forget you two fucked last night?

STEVE

Last night? Is that when I supposedly had slept with her?

TASHA

Oh don't try and deny the shit! I heard it from her mouth!

Steve smiles as he backs down from Tasha.

STEVE

Last night I was at the ball game with Malcolm, Matt, and Jeffrey. We had a few too many drinks so we bunked at Matt's place. I got up this morning and headed home to change for work.

TASHA

Don't put their names in it!

Before Tasha can say anything else, Malcolm jumps in between the two with his cell phone out.

MALCOLM

I don't want to interrupt, but
Steve was with us last night. Here,
I took some pics at the ball park.

Tasha snatches the phone out of Malcolm's and goes through the pictures. There are several with Steve in it at the ball park as he told her. As she continues to go through the pictures, she sees one with Malcolm posing naked.

Malcolm notices the picture and quickly takes the phone back from Tasha.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Sorry, that was for something else,
but you get my point.

Tasha is turns red from embarrassment as the entire department, including Templeton is looking at her. Tasha begins to tear up as Steve goes over to comfort her.

TASHA

Oh my god, Steve, I...

STEVE

It's all good. Just don't worry
about it.

TASHA

I mean she said you two were... Oh
my god.

STEVE

She told you that?

TASHA

Well not directly, but... you know
what, I'm so sorry Steve.

After a few moments, Tasha's embarrassment turns to anger as she looks towards the elevator.

TASHA (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

Tasha pushes Steve away as she heads towards the front desk area. Steve looks at Templeton who motions him to go after her.

TEMPLETON

Go after her!

Steve nods as he quickly tries to catch Tasha. Tasha has entered into the elevator and the doors close a split second before Steve can get in. Steve runs over to the stairs to try and catch up with Tasha.

INT. CALL CENTER (AFTERNOON) - FRONT DESK, MOMENTS LATER

Black Barbie is on the phone talking when Tasha charges into the area. She walks up to Black Barbie getting angrier by the minute.

TASHA
Get off the phone bitch!

Black Barbie looks at Tasha with an attitude as she wraps up her call.

BLACK BARBIE
(To Phone)
Let me call you back.

Black Barbie hangs up the phone and waits for Tasha to respond.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)
So did you want to pay a bill or something?

TASHA
It was all for fun wasn't it? Just something for you and your other half to have a big laugh on my behalf!

BLACK BARBIE
Look, I don't know what you're talking about, but I'm going on break and---

Black Barbie goes to grab for her purse, but Tasha stops her before she can.

TASHA
You ain't going nowhere!

BLACK BARBIE
Um, you best get your hand off my purse.

Tasha doesn't move as Black Barbie has had enough. She SLAPS Tasha in the face as the fight has begun. Tasha GRABS Black Barbie by her hair, which to her surprise is nothing more than a wig.

Black Barbie is upset as she comes from behind the front desk and TACKLES Tasha to the ground. The slaps turns into fists as Black Barbie and Tasha continue to roll around on the ground.

Several reps and customers are watching in amazement as the two continue to go at it. Steve finally makes it in the front office and notices the fight going on. He quickly tries to stop the fight taking several blows himself from both women.

STEVE

Okay, break it up! Break it up!

Steve finally gets Black Barbie from off the ground and he tries to stop Tasha before she attacks again. He's unsuccessful as Tasha grabs Black Barbie's shirt and rips it off.

Black Barbie tries to cover up as she's not wearing a bra. Several customers and reps take out their cell phones and start snapping pictures. Security has finally made it to the scene as they cover Black Barbie up.

Steve is holding Tasha back as he sighs over the situation he was in.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

After that incident, all three of us were sent home, suspended with pay pending an investigation. I thought I was done there, but I got a call a week later to come back in and meet with HR. I was relieved to still have a job, but it was a bit premature.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM (MORNING) - ONE WEEK LATER

Steve and Templeton are sitting with the HR rep who is looking through paperwork about the investigation. She frowns at some of the material as she finally closes the file.

HR REP

Well, Steve, I don't have to remind you of the seriousness of this situation. I've read everyone's statement, and although you weren't in the fight, you were the direct cause.

STEVE

Yes, ma'am.

HR REP

We've decided to bring you all back to the workplace with a few stipulations. You're on a final written. Which means if you get written up for any reason in the next six months, you'll be terminated.

STEVE

Okay.

HR REP

Secondly, you are to stay away from Tonya. If you see her, you go somewhere else. There is no need for you to interact with her.

STEVE

Not a problem there.

HR REP

Finally, and this is the most important thing, there is to be no sexual activity committed on the premises. Not in the building or the parking lot. This is a place of business as should be treated as such.

Steve's a little embarrassed, but nods his head in understanding.

HR REP (CONT'D)

Good. Well we're done here. You can rejoin your department.

STEVE

Thank you.

The HR rep gets up and leaves out of the conference room. Steve is about to follow, when Templeton calls him back in.

TEMPLETON

Shut the door.

Steve shuts the door as he's told as Templeton takes a seat back at the table. Steve looks concerned as he takes a seat across from Templeton.

STEVE

What's up?

TEMPLETON

Look, it's a raw deal, but you only have three days to make your quota, or they are going to force me to write you up once again, and like she said, one more write up, and you'd be terminated.

STEVE

What? How can they do that? I've been gone for a week? They can't do that!

TEMPLETON

They can. It's probably the reason they didn't out right release you. I could get in trouble myself for telling you that, but I thought you should know.

Steve is concerned at this point as Templeton gets up to walk out of the conference room.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)

My advice, you may be better off resigning. It looks better on a resume than a termination.

Templeton walks off, as Steve is left in the conference room in deep thought.

STEVE

(V.O.)

I thought my time at Vercast was done. I mean companies do some shady shit, but this here was messed up. I had to hit quota in order to survive. That would be a lot of work for three days, and to make matters worse, I can't work overtime to get it.

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - 15 MINUTES LATER

Steve makes his way back to his desk as everyone is watching his every move. He takes a seat at his desk and gets ready to log in. Tasha quickly makes her way over.

TASHA

Hey. They gave you a final written as well, huh?

STEVE

Yeah.

TASHA

Oh well. No more coming late. For at least six months anyway.

STEVE

It's going to be less than that.

TASHA

Why?

STEVE

I have to hit quota in like three days, or I'm out of here.

TASHA

Oh my god! Are you close at least?

STEVE

Nowhere close. It doesn't matter. I'm going to hand in my resignation.

Tasha is stunned as she watches Steve typing his resignation letter.

TASHA

Wait, don't type it yet.

STEVE

What can I do? There is no way possible I can get this damn quota.

TASHA

You're not going out without a fight.

Tasha leaves out of Steve's cubicle and makes her way towards the center of the department.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Advance service! Give me yall's attention please!

All the advance reps turn to face Tasha as she begins a plea to them.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Look, the one thing that has held this department together is the bond that all us reps possess with each other.

(MORE)

TASHA (CONT'D)

We bicker, we fight, we clown each other, but at the end of the day, we're a family.

Steve walks out of his cubicle and watches on as Tasha continues.

TASHA (CONT'D)

We spend more time here than with our real family, so just like when a family member is in trouble, we all pull together to help them. It has come to my attention that Steve is in trouble. If he doesn't make his quota in the next three days, he'll be terminated.

The shocked expressions on everyone's face says it all as Tasha continues.

TASHA (CONT'D)

I'm not asking you to deprive yourself from making quota, but if you've already made quota, please let's give Steve what we can. His fate is in our hands people, and he needs your help. So what do you say?

Everyone begins talking amongst themselves, when suddenly Jeffrey joins Tasha in the middle of the department.

JEFFREY

Come on yall! Let's do it for my man Steve!

Everyone gets up from their chair and agrees as Steve thanks them for their support. Steve looks at Tasha who winks at him as everyone returns to their cubicles to begin working.

INT. CAFETERIA (NOON) - FEW HOURS LATER

Everyone is working hard on the phones as Steve is on the phone as well trying to sign up a customer to new service. Jeffrey, as always, is having one of his mute button tirades as he complains about the customer he's on the line with.

JEFFREY

Why the fuck do you have service woman! Idiot! You need to take the computer out back and put a bullet in it cause you're too---

(Un-mutes the phone)

(MORE)

JEFFREY (CONT'D)

Yes ma'am, I'm glad you're satisfied with the service. If you have a moment, I'd like to discuss ways we can save you money on your bill.

(Mutes phone again)

Fucking idiot.

Steve smiles as Ms. Etta walks over to his computer with an account number in her hand.

MS. ETTA

Alright. I got a couple of movie channels adds. Where are you at with that?

STEVE

You just put me over the top Ms. E, thanks.

MS. ETTA

Alright. So what do you need now?

Steve pulls out a chart where he's checking his sales figures.

STEVE

I need as much internet as I can possibly get, and two more phone orders to close that one out.

TASHA

(O.S.)

You're done with phone.

Steve looks up and notices Tasha with a couple of account numbers in her hand as well. She hands him the information with a smile on her face.

STEVE

Thanks boo.

TASHA

Don't thank me yet. Still have a ways to go. Hey, who's the woman?

STEVE

You're the woman!

Tasha smiles as Ms. Etta rolls her eyes and walks off.

MS. ETTA

Get a room you two!

Tasha blows a kiss to Steve as she hurries off back to her desk. Steve sighs as he looks at the orders he's received from his team mates.

INT. CALL CENTER (EVENING) - THREE DAYS LATER

Tasha and the rest of the group have just finished their shifts, and are waiting for Steve, who is in Templeton's office. Tasha is looking concerned as Ms. Etta comes over to reassure her.

MS. ETTA

Girl don't worry about it. I'm sure they just talking, that's all.

TASHA

I don't know. I mean what if I fucked up the count. What if he was one off! Ms. E, I'm losing my mind here!

MS. ETTA

Well look at it this way, if he is fired, that will give you one more reason to go whip Barbie's ass.

Tasha smiles, but it's short lived as Steve finally walks out of Templeton's office. Steve is smiling as he joins Tasha.

STEVE

I live to fight another month!

Everyone cheers as Steve hugs Tasha. They are about to kiss when Templeton stops them.

TEMPLETON

Hey! None of that on the premises! Remember?

Steve and Tasha smile as they hug each other once more. Templeton is about to walk out, but changes his mind as he addresses his group.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)

Look guys, listen, what you all did was highly against the rules, and by right, Steve shouldn't have been able to submit those sales.

The group calms down as Templeton continues.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)

I decided to look the other way because I saw something in you people today, and I have never been more proud of a group I've supervised. You went above and beyond, and---

JEFFREY

Will you just say I love you man and get it over with!

Everyone laughs as Templeton points at Jeffrey with a smile on his face.

TEMPLETON

Hey don't make fun of me! Don't think I don't hear what you're saying when you're on mute!

Everyone laughs again as they all begin to make their way out of the Vercast building.

EXT. CALL CENTER (EVENING)

The group all make it outside and are conversing back and forth with each other. Tasha and Steve are holding hands as they admire the sunset from the parking lot.

TASHA

Looks beautiful.

STEVE

So do you.

TASHA

Oh no, don't be getting mushy with me!

STEVE

It's not mushy, it's giving you a compliment.

TASHA

Sure it is!
(Imitating Steve)
So do you.

Tasha starts laughing while Steve finally manages a smile.

STEVE

Well how's this for mushy?

Steve catches Tasha off guard with a kiss as the two have an intimate moment. The moment is short lived as Templeton whistles at the couple.

TEMPLETON

Not on the premises!

Steve waives at his supervisor as he and Tasha rejoin their coworkers.

JEFFREY

(To Steve)

Come on fool. We're going to Wing Point. First drink is on you!

STEVE

Hold up a sec. I still have a job, but that doesn't mean I'm rich.

JEFFREY

We do not want to hear that shit! We busted out ass for you, so it's time to pay up.

Steve smiles and nods his head in agreement as everyone heads to their car to leave for the day.

STEVE

(V.O.)

At the end of the day, everything was back to normal, and as much as I dreaded coming to this place, I had love for all these people, even Templeton.

INT. CALL CENTER (MORNING) - DAYS LATER

STEVE

(V.O.)

We were all back to our old ways.

Malcolm, Steve, and Matt are up to their old tricks again as they are joking and clowning around, when a female walks through with a rooster looking mohawk. Malcolm gets up and points at the female after she passes.

Steve and Matt are laughing hard as Malcolm begins to imitate a rooster. Tasha walks up to the group and points to Steve as if he should know better.

STEVE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Tasha has watchful eyes from her seat, so I can't trip like I used to, but I don't mind. I mean someone there needs to keep me in line.

INT. CALL CENTER (EVENING) - CUSTOMER CENTER

Black Barbie is sitting behind her station looking bored as she sighs. She looks at her phone to check the time.

STEVE

(V.O.)

As for Black Barbie, she found out that it's hard to replace me because what I do, only I can do!

After a few moments Black Barbie gets frustrated.

BLACK BARBIE

Okay, stop! Just stop it okay!

Malcolm suddenly appears from under the counter looking confused.

MALCOLM

What?

BLACK BARBIE

You don't have a clue what you're doing down there!

MALCOLM

God bless America! Give me a break! This isn't my thing okay!

BLACK BARBIE

Get your black ass back down there and get it right!

MALCOLM

Okay, you're gonna have to chill out with all that yelling.

BLACK BARBIE

If you expect to get laid tonight, you better get down there and get to sucking! Now!

Malcolm sighs as he makes his way back under the counter. Black Barbie sighs as once again, she's bored.

BLACK BARBIE (CONT'D)

I miss Steve.

Black Barbie sighs one last time as she lies her head on the counter in frustration.

INT. WING POINT (NIGHT)

Steve and Tasha are talking and laughing with each other as they are surrounded by the rest of their co-workers at their usual table. Everyone takes their glass and toasts one another. Steve toasts Tasha last as the two share a look.

STEVE

(V.O.)

As for me and Tasha's relationship outside Vercast, let's just say we never run out of ways to keep the relationship fresh.

Tasha moves in and whispers something in Steve's ear, which cause a sly grin to enter his face. Steve nods as the two get up from the table.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Excuse us guys, we'll be right back, we need to run to the store real quick!

MS. ETTA

Bullshit. You just going out to the parking lot to get a piece of ass!

Steve is shocked as Ms. Etta smiles.

MS. ETTA (CONT'D)

Don't forget, I have two sons. I know all the looks!

Steve looks back at Tasha who shrugs.

STEVE

Well, either way, we'll be back!

MALCOLM

God bless America, can't yall at least get a room or something!

STEVE

Sorry, we don't floor accommodations like you.

MALCOLM

And what's that supposed to mean?

NATHAN

It means we heard about your little arrangement with Black Barbie.

Malcolm is stunned as everyone begins laughing.

MALCOLM

Nah, hold up! I don't know what yall heard, but its not---

MATT

Don't lie fool! Everyone knows about the shit!

JEFFREY

You're in bed with Black Barbie? Have you lost your mind?

MALCOLM

No, I'm not! I just went down there to pay my bill that's all!

GLENN

Well, last time I checked, you pay bills at the register, not under the stand!

Everyone bursts into laughter as Malcolm shakes his head in frustration.

MATT

Damn! Even Glenn is scoring on your ass!

MALCOLM

You know what, I'm not going to even entertain yall! Especially some green shirt, nine month pregnant looking, bald head hill billy!

GLENN

Shut up!

MALCOLM

Once again, the comeback of champions!

Malcolm and Glenn continue to go back and forth as the rest of the group laughs at their encounter.

Steve is laughing as well when Tasha gets his attention, and nods her head towards the door. The couple slowly backs away trying to go unnoticed.

STEVE

(V.O.)

All in all, I think life is pretty good. I finally became the my-life-is-reformed-guy, and all it took was a Diamond, better known as Tasha. While Tasha wasn't number one on my list at work, she was number one where it counts.

The couple are successful at going unnoticed as they quickly make their way out of the front entrance. In the background, Malcolm and Glenn continue to trade insults with the rest of the group still enjoying the jokefest.

FADE OUT.