CLIFF'S OFFICE

HENRY
What is going on here?

CLIFF
Whaddaya mean? I'm interviewing receptionists.

HENRY
What exactly happened to Allison?

CLIFF
Come on. She was never that good.

HENRY
She was the best receptionist we ever had.

(beat)
Did you make a pass at her?

CLIFF
(wary)
She told you that?

HENRY
No.

CLIFF
Then, no. I did not make a pass at her.

HENRY
(disappointed)
Oh, Cliff. How many does this make now? Five?

CLIFF
But not one has filed a paternity suit.

HENRY
(pointing to the reception area)
And where did you find all these women? They look like rejects from an escort service.

CLIFF
They're not rejects. They are from an escort service.
HENRY
Get rid of them. All of them.

CLIFF
(tough guy)
Make me.
(beat)
Just kidding...
(sitting on his desk,
into the intercom)
Luka. 86 the babes, and pronto.
(to Henry)
Happy now?

HENRY
(getting depressed)
No, Cliff. I'm not happy. This is a business we're running here.

CLIFF
You're right, Henry. I apologize.

Cliff gets up from his chair and crosses to Henry.

CLIFF (cont'd)
I'm just so immature sometimes.
Let's face it: I'm a pig.
(turns around)

Henry is torn. He starts to kick him...but can't.

CLIFF
You're angry, Henry. You've gotta let it out.

HENRY
I am not angry. No, if I were angry I'd be standing here thinking about stringing you up by your meaty thumbs, covering your body with thousands of tiny paper cuts, and dipping you in a vat of freshly-squeezed lemon juice...
(beat, savoring the thought...then)
But I'm not angry. I'm just...concerned. I'm concerned because I care about you, Cliff, and I want to be able to trust you. I want our working relationship to be as productive and mutually fulfilling as humanly possible. Get it?
CLIFF
(long beat)
You know, Henry. Sometimes I think about what it would be like being you -- being so sensitive and thoughtful and smart. But then I think -- Hey. I get lucky five, six times a week, so who needs sensitive? Get it?

Henry stares at him. A beat...and then Cliff turns his back to Henry again and sticks out his butt.

CLIFF
Kick me.

HENRY
No.