

15 INT. JAMES' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

James enters. After a beat, KATIE GRAHAM -- mid-30s and attractive -- swivels around in James' desk chair.

KATIE

"Death by golf cart," huh?
I thought the Old Man was going to
outlive us all.

JAMES

Make yourself at home, by the way.
(then, checks his watch)
Or actually, don't. We're late for
our friends upstairs.

Katie smiles. The pair couldn't be closer. In fact, around
AmeriMart, she's referred to as James' "work wife."

KATIE

Rumor is that the front-runner for
the CEO job is that jerk from GE
who hit on me at the Sun Valley
conference.

JAMES

Wait a sec. Didn't you sleep with
that guy?

KATIE

I said he was a jerk, not that he
wasn't hot.

James rolls his eyes and exits. Katie follows him out the
door and --James and Katie stand side-by-side.

KATIE

Look. You've been married since
puberty. To your soul-mate. You
don't remember what it's like to be
single. You have to kiss a few
toads. And if you've had a couple
drinks and the toad's a good
kisser, well sometimes--

JAMES

(cutting her off)
I think I know how this story ends.

Just then, the ELEVATOR doors open. They step off --