

THE THREAT OF SEX

Carrie smiles sweetly, like a shark.

CARRIE

Now why don't we just turn that off for a moment? Unless there are any calls you'd like to make before we continue? No? After all I wouldn't want to waste your time. You're sure? Great. Now let me explain the policies governing your probationary period. First. If you're late, I'm going to have to fire you. I think that's fair? Don't you?

Grant nods.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Second. Fail to execute your assignments in a competent timely fashion, fired. You understand that one right?

Grant swallows nervously.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Third, and this one's understandably kind of a big deal with us. Sexually harass anyone, in any way, shape, or form...

She reaches behind her and hands Grant a manual entitled SEXUAL HARASSMENT AND YOU.

GRANT

I'd never... Uhhh... this entire manual is devoted to sexual harassment?

Grant randomly opens it.

CARRIE

It is. Now, I'll need you to fill out some paperwork... unless you'd prefer to go out and find a job you wouldn't have to sue to get...

Grant's brow is furrowed as he reads from the manual.

GRANT

No. This one's fine.

CARRIE

Fantastic.

(CONTINUED)

THE THREAT OF SEX

CONTINUED:

He interrupts her next sentence and reads a selection from the book.

GRANT

Ummm... This says that "Sexual harassment can take the form of any stare that lasts longer than an appropriate length of time."

CARRIE

Yes.

GRANT

What's an appropriate length of time?

CARRIE

Oh, I'll be sure to let you know when it happens.

GRANT

By firing me?

Carrie smiles. This time it's sincere.