

TRACY (CONT'D)

Kate I don't know why you're late
but please, sit. Sit.

Katharine nods and briefly forgetting that she's
handcuffed to Grant easily crosses to the only chair open
at the table, before sitting down in a quick, graceful
arc of motion.

Grant heroically scurries alongside her so as not to
bring her up short.

Unfortunately, once she's sat he is now trapped standing
conspicuously next to her.

He gazes around a not entirely friendly room as he stands
awkwardly alone surrounded by curious stares, with
nowhere to go, and nowhere to sit.

The doe-eyed intern from earlier looks down, then darts
her gaze up to meet Katharine's, and then down again at
the handcuffs trapping them in place.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Excuse me? Who are you?

GRANT

Hi, I'm Grant Alexander. I...

Tracy's eyes narrow and her sweet tone drips with the
same heavy dose of venom one might receive while kissing
a rattlesnake.

TRACY

Yes, I recall now. You're here
because of your little lawsuit.
Everyone say hello to Grant.
Grant here will be working as
Katharine's assistant until we can
figure out where to... place him.
Okay, you may sit down now, Mr.
Alexander.

Grant cannot sit.

Katharine stands up while jerking Grant down into her
chair.