

ABBY is talking to ETHAN as he tries to ignore her and get to where he is going. '

2.

START Ethan clutches the bag tighter, picks up the pace.

ABBY

They're known for their chicken salad.

ETHAN

Mister Beene's soup can never get cold.

ABBY

I'm a friend of Tracy's.

ETHAN

Mister Beene's soup can never get cold.

Abby abruptly blocks Ethan's path.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

(mustering courage)

If you don't move, I will have no choice but to mow you over.

(beat)

Ma'am.

ABBY

If you move, I'll be forced to shoot you in the kneecap with my Glock.

She's serious and she's got Ethan's attention.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Tracy IM'd you the night she was allegedly with the Senator.

ETHAN

I don't remember.

ABBY

You don't have to. All you have to do is be a good pal, pull the messages off of the White House server and hand them over.

ETHAN

Look, I feel sorry for her, but I... I wouldn't even know how to do that.

ABBY

It's got to be similar to using a bit torrent to illegally download movies, right? I'm surprised they let you off with a simple fine.

(MORE)

2/3

ABBY (CONT'D)

It's a good thing you've moved past
all of that though. ~~Second time~~
~~around I'd imagine they're far less~~
~~lenient.~~

Ethan's face darkened long ago. He swallows. A beat.

ETHAN

I could look. I mean, they're
probably there. I can get them.

ABBY

Good. Now, go. We wouldn't want
Mister Beene's soup to get cold.

Off Abby, victorious-

End

3/3