

**SIMON**

Ronna?

**RONNA**

No.

She trades her apron for her coat.

**SIMON**

I haven't asked you yet.

**RONNA**

Answer's still no.

She slams her locker. She crosses to the time clock.

**SIMON**

Are you menstrual? Pre-menstrual, post-menstrual?

(CONTINUED)

4A.

"GO" 8/26/98 Revisions (SALMON)

6A CONTINUED:

6A

**RONNA**

One of the three.

(punches out)

Okay, Simon. In case you haven't heard the buzz, the scoop, the word on the street, I'm getting evicted. Tomorrow. So pardon me if I'm not in a holly-jolly mood right now.

Claire looks over, looks away. Ronna heads for the door heading outside.

**SIMON**

Ronna, they wouldn't evict you at Christmas. You'd be ho-ho-homeless.

He follows her out the door.

**6B EXT. BEHIND THE STORE - CONTINUOUS**

**6B**

Ronna forges ahead, ignoring him.

**SIMON**

Is that why all the overtime? How much do you owe?

**RONNA**

Three eighty.

**SIMON**

That's nothing.

**RONNA**

More than I got.

**SIMON**

I'll give you twenty right now for a blowjob.

She stops, turns on him. Her look could freeze lava.

**SIMON**

Handjob?

A beat. The start of a smile. Simon's just pushing her buttons.

**SIMON**

Ronna, do you want my shift?

**RONNA**

Serious? \*

(CONTINUED)

4B.

"GO" 8/26/98 Revisions (SALMON)

6B CONTINUED:

6B

**SIMON**

I haven't punched in yet. \*

She only half-believes him. Simon's not prone to benevolence.

**SIMON [CONT'D]**

Look, my best mates are going to Las Vegas  
this weekend. I've never been -- I'm told  
it's incredible. If you took my shift, I  
could go with them. Everybody wins. \*

(beat; she's not sold)

Cash up front.

He peels off three twenties from his clip. She looks at the  
money, thinking. Finally, she takes it.

**RONNA**

Deal.

Beyond exhausted, she starts walking back to the store. After  
a beat...

**SIMON**

Ronna? Are you certain I couldn't have a  
blowjob?

Without turning back, she flips him off.