

on opening those hips.

30 INT. LINDA'S OFFICE - DAY

30

Linda is tapping at her computer as Chad enters.

**LINDA**

I got a batch from BeWithMeDC dot com.

Chad perches on the desk, chewing gum as he gazes at the screen.

**CHAD**

Oh wow. Any good?

**LINDA**

I don't know yet, just looking... How do you open this?

**CHAD**

Click on, uh... yeah...

**LINDA**

Oh my god!

**CHAD**

What?

**LINDA**

Oh my God, what a loser!

She clicks.

**LINDA (CONT'D)**

... Loser!

She clicks. Chad is laughing. Linda scowls.

**LINDA (CONT'D)**

... Loser!... What is this! They should call this Mr. Saggy dot com.

**CHAD**

Cripes.

**LINDA**

Loser!

**CHAD**

Did you have to send a picture?

**LINDA**

No, only guys do. I submitted a verbal profile, turn-ons, turn-offs, et cetera. I'm really looking for someone with a sense of humor.

**CHAD**

That guy----wait----that guy wasn't bad.

**LINDA**

Him?

**CHAD**

No, before.

**LINDA**

Him?

**CHAD**

Yeah. He uh, he might not be a loser.

**LINDA**

How can you tell?

**CHAD**

That's a Brioni suit.

**LINDA**

Oh yeah?

**CHAD**

Shit yeah.

**LINDA**

(dubious)

Does he look like he has a sense of humor?

**CHAD**

He looks like his optometrist has a sense of humor.

24.

Linda slaps his arm.

**CHAD (CONT'D)**

... Huh-huh-huh. What does he do?

**LINDA**

State Department.

**CHAD**

That's cool.

**LINDA**

His hair is... what is that?

**CHAD**

Plugs.

31 INT. GYM - NEXT DAY

31