



Scripts.com

# Demoted

By Dan Callahan

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J' When I need it so bad J'

J' Why do you not come to defend? J'

J' Is that any way to tell me  
that you're gonna be J'

J' A terrible friend? J'

J' You remind me of a distant  
constellation I

J' The way you cover it up,  
but don't even touch J'

J' And now you want to know,  
is that important? I

J' Baby, now, well,  
it just depends J'

J' It just depends J'

J' And when you come back  
uptown J'

J' Remember not to look  
for me there J'

J' I gave you one more chance  
to make it better J'

J' But you don't seem to care J'

J' You pretend to be accosted  
by tradition J'

J' And now you cover it up,  
but tell me you don't J'

J' Now you want to know,  
is nothing sacred? J'

J' Well, I don't want to  
have to compare J'

J' They don't compare... J'

( phones ringing )

( chattering )

16-inch radials, the new Nanoprene.

Don't blow smoke  
up my rump, okay?

If I don't hear

"1,000 more units"...

Let me just check on

the load index on that for you.

Um, you know, looks like it's--

What's that? No, everything--

we recycle every tire.

**Man:**

now we are talking.

All right, let me just pull up  
the paperwork here.

We'll get you squared away.

Your store needs products, right?

So what's the problem?

It's about safety. It's about safety  
for your family, for your customers.

I mean, that's the bottom line.

These are the safest tires on the road.

You know that.

I'm not trying to bullshit you.

You did the right thing.

Bye.

Butch, mark one up

for me, please--

three this morning.

One more for Mike, baby.

How can we be out of donuts?

I mean, it's ridiculous.

And the coffee machine's busted.

Where are they?

( knocking )

Hey, ladies.

Ladies, ladies, ladies, we have

a very serious problem here.

We're out of donuts.

Jane, maybe you could get

one of your girls on it ASAP.

- And the coffee machine's busted.

- And the coffee machine's busted.

These guys are such a-holes.

No, excuse me.

I already checked it.

It's fried.

You might want to just

call the company.

Oh, look.

Oh.

Where are those donuts? Oh.

Thanks, Jane.

You're the best.

High five?

No.

Low five? No.

Thank you.

Thank you, Jane.

**Ken:**

You gotta be kidding me.

**O'Donnell:**

So she's your dream girl, right?

**Kline:**

of my dad.

Ken.

**HEY:**

Oh, well, well,

I'm surprised you two even show up  
to these sales meetings.

How are you doing, Kenny?

It's Ken, dickhead.

And I know you've been  
fudging the numbers.

He knows we've been fudging  
the numbers.

Fuck you, Castro.

Our numbers are legit.

But we know you shit your pants  
at last year's Christmas party.

Dude, that's disgusting.

I didn't really--

it wasn't like a full-on--

it was a dribble.

( laughs )

It was-- everybody does it.

It was a mistake.

L-- I had bad sushi

and I sharted.

The fart part was intentional,  
but I didn't--

( upbeat music playing )

I'm Bob Reilly, owner and CEO  
of Reilly Auto Parts.

At Reilly, we carry only

the highest-quality names  
like Goodyear, Firestone  
and Michelin.

Freeze. Now what's wrong  
with this commercial?

Lights.

Come on.

He doesn't mention Treadline.

Mr. Farrell,  
someone was messing  
with my chair,  
so it's stuck  
in the down position...

( people chuckling )

...so if I seem petite,  
then that is the reason.

Will someone get him  
a booster seat?

( laughter )

Now R&D and manufacturing  
have done their job.

Now it's up to us in sales  
to get these tires on the shelves.

Can you take notes for me?

I forgot my pen.

We've closed deals  
with AutoZone, Pep Boys  
- and Just Tires.

- Thanks.

Now we're going after  
bigger fish--

Reilly Auto Parts.

One last piece  
of business here--

it has come to my attention  
that some sick individual  
in our sales department  
has been spreading pornographic  
emails of a homosexual nature.

( Coughing )

Kenny Castro.

Castro.

Are you all right?

He's all right.

No, I wasn't--

( chuckles )

No, I didn't. It wasn't me.

It wasn't-- I didn't do that.

L-- they're trying to say

it was me, but it wasn't.

I didn't-- I wouldn't.

It wouldn't be gay.

I wasn't-- I mean, I'd do--

I mean, I wouldn't even do

regular porno,

but if I did, it would be regular,

is my point.

Come on, Kenny,

get your hands out of your pants

- and put an end to it.

-( laughter )

Now I expect everyone in this room

to step up their effort.

Come on, let's get out there

and kick some ass

and make this the best

sales quarter ever.

( Men cheering )

You know it.

You know it.

Let's work the phones.

Let's do it.

All right, Steve,

so let me tell you

why you need these tires

in your stores, okay?

It's about safety.

Seriously, I would let--

you know, let babies roll down hills

in these things.

Mmmmm.

Tire sizes?

Bro, you're asking a lot  
of complicated questions.

Yeah, I work here.

Yeah, we have maintenance.

Believe me, this tire will leave  
a bigger footprint than--

than Bigfoot, right?  
You know 50 Cent?  
He absolutely loves our tires.  
I mean, you know that.  
I'm not trying to bullshit you here.  
I mean, listen, want to hear  
something crazy?  
I have actually rolled babies  
down hills in these things.  
I'm not lying.  
You know, just Google  
"50 Cent and tires."  
You just did?  
It didn't?  
Well, I don't know.  
Maybe your Google's broken.  
Believe me,  
as a senior salesman around here,  
let's just say I know  
a thing or two--  
ow! Hang on.  
- Hang on one second, please.  
- Oh, hey, Joe.  
Oh. I'm sorry.  
There's-- yeah.  
No, no, there's--  
we have a faulty air-conditioning unit  
in the building.  
( Both chattering, laughing )  
- Oh, hi.  
- Oh, hey.  
- Hi.  
- Hi. Are you new here?  
Yeah, I am-- first day.  
Yeah, I thought so.  
See, 'cause we don't--  
we don't actually get that many  
secretaries sitting here.

**Mike:**

understood as our table.  
We eat here every day.  
All we do is talk  
about sports and fishing

and would probably  
bore the hell out of you.

- Yeah.

- Right.

You got that? You good?

- Yeah.

- All right.

Welcome to Treadline.

Welcome to Treadline? What, are you  
the official Treadline greeter?

( Fans cheering )

**Man over P.A.:**

And that's the ball game.

Treadline wins 6-5.

Good comeback, baby.

- Nice. Nice.

- Nice toss.

Lucky catch, McAdams.

I'm surprised you didn't drop it.

Oh, like that pop fly

you dropped in the third?

A fifth grader could

run that down.

Hey, I told you

the lights got in my eyes.

They gotta turn the volume down  
on those things.

Hey, can we trade him to another team  
for, like, a keg of beer?

- Or just give him away?

-( laughter )

Ha ha ha ha.

You know what, Murphy?

I'm so sick of you.

I really am.

You're about due for a beatdown  
UFC-style.

- Yeah?

- Yeah.

- All right, bring it.

- Yeah, let's go.

Come on, let's bring it.

Come on.



Come on, you can do it.

Come on. Come on.

Another great game, guys.

Hey, come on, Kenny,  
you're out of uniform.

Tuck that shirt in.

Come on now.

It's just "Ken," sir.

Hey, you two, let's get out there  
and celebrate. I'm buying.

- Nice.

- Wow, what a victory.

That double play was  
just fabulous.

- Tailor-made. Tailor-made.

- Yeah. Hey, where are we gonna go?

- **Both:**

- Oh, boy, the Flight Club.

( Rock music playing )

Hi.

Oh, hey, Destiny. Looking good.

Love the new boobs.

Thanks, Rodney.

J' When I was nine years old J'

J' I knew what I was gonna do J'

J' A little bass, drums, guitar,

I put on a show for you... I

We sell tires.

We're Treadline.

Oh-ho-ho. Uh-oh.

J' When all the old folks said, "This  
shit gen' bring out the devil in you" J'

J' Rock 'n' roll... J'

- Uh-oh.

- J' It's all I want to do J'

J' Rock 'n' roll J'

J' Rock 'n' roll, it's all I want to do,  
it's all I want to do... J'

Treadline!

Treadline in the house!

Good, right--

get out of the office?

- J' Rock 'n' roll... J'

- ( growling )  
J' It's all I want to do,  
it's all I want to do J'  
J' Rock 'n' roll... J'  
( panting )  
Mm, baby.  
Oh, Jesus.  
Good morning, Lucy.  
Good morning, Ed.  
Rodney.  
( Footsteps )  
( scoffs )  
God knows what  
our neighbors think.  
Oh, Ed and Lucy didn't seem  
to mind, trust me.  
You know, it's like you still think  
you're in your 20s, you know?  
But, honey, you're not.  
So get over it and grow up.  
Yeah, okay.  
So, look,  
obviously things got a little  
out of control last night, okay?  
And I'm-- all I can say is  
I'm ashamed.  
That's it?  
I'm really--  
I'm really ashamed.  
Wow. Do me a favor--  
keep it together for  
the engagement party this weekend.  
That's it.  
That's all I ask.  
Okay?  
Wait, wait, wait.  
Don't be like that.  
Don't walk away like this, okay?  
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.  
I'm sorry, okay?  
It won't happen again, I promise.  
And this weekend  
I'll be on my best behavior.  
I know, but I always let you off

so easy and you can't--

Yes. Yes, I can.

What if I run down the streets naked  
professing my love for you?

Don't tempt me,

'cause I might make you do it.

- Fine, do it.

- I will.

- Okay, good. Deal.

- You don't think I will?

- I hope you do.

- I will.

I'm ready.

My father thinks I'm crazy  
for marrying you.

Uh, isn't he, like,  
on his fourth wife?

It's kind of like getting  
marriage advice from Larry King.

Come on.

I'm sorry.

You look pretty.

Thank you.

What-- what are you wearing  
under there?

( Groans )

Oh, my God.

( Liquid pouring )

Good morning, sweetheart.

How is my baby?

Hung over as shit, Mom,  
but thanks for asking.

( sighs )

Find your own place yet?

I'm working on it.

I'm a little short on cash right now.

That's because you spend it all  
on booze and strippers.

That is a pack of lies  
and you know it.

What kind of a man  
do you think I am?

"Just booze and strippers"-  
that's outrageous. I'm offended.

'Morning.

**Mike:**

Good morning, Destiny.

Come on.

What can I get  
for you, dear?

I'll take a cup of coffee, thanks.

I rest my case.

- Thank you. Oh.

- There you go.

She's much better  
than the one last week.

- Yeah, Mom, this one's a keeper.

- Yeah, I know.

J' It's not the weight  
that you carry on your back J'

J' It's not your last laugh J'

J' It's not your game J'

J' It's not the way that you  
wear your silent now... J'

**Rodney:**

to your house?

**Mike:**

In fact, I think she's still there.

It's all right, though.

My mom's gonna take her shopping.

**Rodney:**

Oh, that sounds terrific.

You've been going there  
for, what, five years?

- You know what?

- You still don't know her real name?

Here's what I do know:

She liked cuddling.

You gotta be the only guy I know  
who cuddles with a stripper.

What's up with everyone here?

I don't know.

Maybe somebody got fired.

Hey, Kline, what the hell

is going on here?  
You didn't hear about Farrell?  
Hear about it?  
Dude, we were there.  
Yeah, the old man was a legend  
last night.  
He broke Flight Club's  
all-time lap dance record.  
He's dead--  
heart attack.  
Does everybody else know?  
( Sobbing )  
(thunder rumbling )

**Priest:**

I shall lack nothing.  
He makes me lie down  
in green pastures.  
Even though I walk through the valley  
of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil.  
You don't think we had anything  
to do with his death, do you?  
What? No.  
No way.  
It's not like we forced him to do  
all those tequila shots.  
No. He's the one who wanted  
to dance with the strippers.  
Yeah.  
J' Oh, yeah J'  
J' The bitch wants more... J'  
( crowd cheering )  
It's the last memory I'm gonna have  
of that crazy old bastard.  
Shut the fuck up.

**Priest:**

of my life.  
And I will dwell in the house  
of the Lord...  
Now that Farrell's dead,  
who do you think  
corporate's gonna promote?

I don't know.  
Probably some real douche.  
Aw, looking good, Willy.  
- Give that a little polish, eh?  
- Yes, sir.  
Yeah, when you close.  
Okay, good.  
( Sighs )  
Well, gentlemen,  
it's a new day,  
a new regime.  
I guess seniority  
has its perks, huh?  
And now guess what time it is.  
It's payback time.  
See, you two have made  
working here a I--  
a living hell for me,  
all right?  
You pretty much did that yourself  
by being an asshole.  
If this is about me sending  
that vibrator to your mom,  
I was totally drunk  
at the time--  
-( Rodney chuckles )  
- --gone.  
Yeah, he was.  
I can vouch for that.  
You--  
you sent my mother  
a vibrator?  
Just a little one.  
You leave my mother's vagina  
out of this!  
Are we done here?  
I've got tires to sell.  
No, we're not done, McAdams.  
We have only just begun.  
See, I haven't forgotten the humiliation  
that you two have put me through.  
What humiliation?  
Are you serious? How about  
that male stripper on my birthday?

J' Give me some more J'  
J' Get on the floor,  
come on... J'  
( laughing )  
All right, what about  
when you put Ecstasy  
in me and Kline's drinks  
at the company carnival?  
- How are you doing, Mr. Castro?  
- Argh! Jesus!  
It's not funny.  
That's a felony.  
That's a felony, all right?  
That's a felony.  
And I don't have  
the lab results yet,  
but I'm pretty sure  
it was one of you two  
who took a dump on the hood  
of my car last week.  
- Right on his window.  
-( laughing )  
Shh.  
- Oh.  
- Dude.  
Shut the fuck up.  
It's okay. It's okay.  
Jesus Christ.  
Whoa. Whoa.  
Yeah, yeah, ha ha ha.  
Laugh it up. Laugh it up,  
because the fun's over,  
all right?  
From now on, this place is gonna be  
run by my rules.  
I could fire your punk asses  
right now, no questions asked.  
Yeah, well, then why don't you?  
'Cause if this is what it's gonna be  
like working for you, we're better off.  
You think I'm that stupid?  
- ( Both laugh )  
- I fire you and you walk out of here  
with great, big

severance packages.

- That sounds good to me.

- I bet it does.

Yeah, well, you can kiss that  
wet dream goodbye,  
'cause you're not being fired.  
Instead...

you're being demoted.

Demoted?

Are you kidding?

To what? Interns?

What, are you gonna  
make us janitors?

( laughs )

How about secretaries?

Yeah.

( laughs )

Who's laughing now?

Not you two.

Right here,  
this is an honest,  
genuine laugh.

( laughing loudly )

Hey, hey, hey,  
what are you doing?

What does it look like I'm doing?

I'm packing up my shit.

Yeah, don't you think  
we should talk about this?

There's nothing to talk about.

Demoted to secretaries? Fuck that.

We're out of here.

I know exactly what you're thinking,  
but don't worry.

Everything's gonna be fine.

We're gonna grab some breakfast,  
charge up the old batteries,  
hit the pavement,  
and find some new jobs.

Everything will be hunky-dory.

Who wouldn't hire us?

I'm gonna be honest with you,  
gentlemen--

your resumes aren't great.



It does look like you have some decent sales experience here. Is there someone I could call over at Treadline, maybe a reference of some sort?

( Clears throat )

A reference?

Yeah, that's-- that's gonna be a bit of a problem.

Our reference sort of died.

( Chuckles )

Yeah, it's a long story.

There was drinking and strippers

and we might have

inadvertently killed him.

**Rodney:**

have been filed of any kind.

- We're not sure.

- No, no.

- I'm pretty sure we're in the clear.

- Well, we're not totally sure, so fingers crossed.

- Get the fuck out of here.

- Thank you.

**Mike:**

This sucks.

**Rodney:**

Maybe I can fix this.

A couple of days,

a week or two at the most--

bam!

We get our old jobs back.

What if you can't fix it?

What if we're stuck being secretaries?

**Rodney:**

How bad can this be?

**We start at 8:**

**finish at 6:**

15-minute breaks  
and half-hour lunches.  
I hope that's not going  
to be a problem.  
Yeah, actually, we're more

**on the 9:**

Farrell was cool with that.

**Sometimes 10:**

depending on if we're hung over.  
He's dead.  
You're on my schedule now--

**8:**

And try to look  
a little more professional.  
I prefer comfort  
to professional.  
Maybe you prefer  
my foot up your ass.  
Let's motor on.  
We're expected to keep this break room  
neat and tidy at all times.  
Yes, we're the little elves that wash  
the dishes in that sink.  
We're expected to keep  
the donuts stocked  
and the coffee fresh  
every morning,  
which is why we don't drink and eat  
all the coffee and the donuts.  
The secretaries have  
their own break room.

**Rodney:**

Are you kidding?

**Mike:**

Isn't this a storage closet?

**Rodney:**

There's no TV in here.  
How are we supposed to watch  
"Sports Center"?

- There's no donuts.  
- No.

Donut-free zone.  
We're all on diets.  
Ugh. This is bad.  
No donuts.  
The phone system  
is a nightmare.  
The filing system's even worse.  
Our computers are pieces of crap,  
so, you know, deal with it.  
Oh, and on Fridays,  
all the girls like  
to get together after work  
for a book club.  
At least that's what  
we tell our husbands.  
But...

( laughs )  
we usually go to Bennigan's  
for happy hour, though.  
( Chuckles )  
In case you're ever interested.  
Oh, thanks,  
but we actually have  
- our own happy hour spot we go to.  
- Oh.

Yeah, one that has  
half-naked women  
swinging around on poles,  
which is awesome.  
Well, not just on poles.  
They kind of get on all fours and--  
If you're into  
that sort of thing,  
which we're not,  
so we only go for the buffet.  
Oh, I'm sure.  
Well, I think it's time for you  
to meet your new bosses.  
Well, you know as well as I do,

anything that's gonna boost production  
is gonna make me  
happy as a clam.  
You got it, Chuck.  
( Knocks )  
Yeah, hey, let me call you back  
in a little bit, you old son of a bitch.  
All right.  
Mr. Frank, I'd like to introduce you  
to Rodney McAdams,  
your new secretary.  
Uh, no, thanks, sweetheart.  
Tell Kenny that the manufacturing  
department  
would like someone  
who's just a little bit more  
perky on top,  
if you know what I mean.  
Well, I do, Mr. Frank.  
I know exactly what you mean.  
Yee-haw.  
But unfortunately,  
Mr. Castro has asked  
that Rodney be assigned to you,  
so happy trails.  
Well, have a seat, Nancy.  
Actually, it's Rodney, sir.  
Yeah, whatever.  
A male secretary, huh?  
Shit, you might as well  
just have your balls cut off.  
Oh, yeah.  
Can I help you?  
Hey, sister. Wrong office.  
I've already been assigned to this guy.  
Excuse me?  
This guy's covered, all set.  
You'd better go find yourself  
another boss.  
Would you grab me a cup of coffee  
while you're out there,  
while I'm waiting around  
for this a-hole?  
Oh, good.

You're both here.

Mike Murphy, meet Elizabeth Holland--  
your new boss.

By the way, this a-hole  
likes her coffee black, no sugar.

- ( Yelps )

- ( chuckles )

Thanks.

So who did you get?

Some outside accountant corporate's  
brought in to audit the books.

That's what you got to do.

Dude, what the fuck?

- Hey, Castro.

- **Rodney:**

- Hey, Castro. Are you guys kidding?

- Oh, whoopsy-doopsy.

Sorry, guys,

I'm afraid there's no more room.

- What's going on?

- No, no, no, Castro.

We always sit here, okay?

Everybody knows this is our table.

Oh, yeah? Is that right?

Well, guess what. Not any more,  
'cause maybe I'd like to sit here  
once in a while.

You know, why don't you  
go sit with the secretaries--  
you know, where you belong?

( Chuckles )

Go on.

You'll fit right in.

Oh, one other thing:

I'm gonna have to ask you to turn in  
your softball uniforms.

- You're gonna kick us off the team?

- Yeah.

What, is everybody on board  
with this?

How about you, Kline?

What did he offer you  
to stab us in the back--

a pay raise,  
your own private parking spot?  
A parking--  
yeah, a parking spot  
What about you, O'Donnell?  
What did you get?  
Oh, wait, let me guess--  
a hand job?  
Look,  
Kline and O'Donnell  
are smart men.  
They know who signs  
the paychecks.  
Yeah? And they sure as shit  
don't want to end up like you two.  
And I don't think  
they're alone.  
See, certain people around here  
have had to put up with you clowns  
'cause they had to,  
'cause you were Farrell's  
golden boys.  
Well, guess what.  
That old fucker's dead.  
That makes you  
just my bitches.  
You cannot turn this entire company  
against us, Castro.  
Oh, yeah? Well, I can  
sure as hell try, McAdams.  
Now why don't you two beat it  
before I have you restocking  
the tampon machines?  
( laughing )  
Whoa! Ta-dah!  
Hey, Kline.  
Yeah, bye-bye.  
- Toodle-00.  
- Enjoy the Salisbury steak.  
Don't let it hit you on the ass  
when the door--  
I mean, if you're going out.  
Hey, ladies.  
How's it going?

Our table's a bit crowded today.  
Do you mind if we join you?  
Oh, I'm saving these  
for somebody.  
You boys don't want  
to sit here anyway.  
All we do is talk  
about makeup and diets.  
We'd probably bore  
the hell out of you.  
Don't cry.  
They should cry.  
Now they get to see  
what it feels like.  
They did the same thing  
to everybody else,  
and now they get a taste  
of their own medicine.

**Mike:**

This blows.  
It's not great.  
J' You'd never met me,  
not seen me before J'  
J' But you knew all about me  
when I walked through the door J'  
J' You had me figured,  
yeah, you knew J'  
J' I'm the kind of boy  
to go crazy for you... J'  
Let's face it--  
Castro's got us by the balls.  
That's true.  
Oh, shit.  
It's Jennifer's dad  
and his teen bride.  
I know, I know.  
I'm gonna get you one.  
- Encore.  
- Yes, sir.  
Mr. Daniels,  
looking dapper as usual.  
Rodney, at the bar as usual.  
Hi, cutie.

- How are you doing?

- Good.

Good.

You're looking good,  
really good.

Stop eye-fucking  
my wife, son.

- ( Wife chuckles) Oh, J.R.

- Sure.

What the hell  
is the matter with you?

Good to see you,  
Mr. Daniels.

Wow.

What a prick.

Are you absolutely certain  
you want to marry into that?

After all the shit  
that's gone down,  
J.R.'s just the start  
of my problems.

What about you?

You're just as screwed as I am.

- You still live with your parents.

- I do not live with my parents.

I live in an apartment  
which they happen to live above.

- You live in their basement.

- It's not their basement, okay?

It's my basement--  
a subterranean loft.

Rodney.

Mr. Daniels.

You know, Rodney,  
I didn't come in here  
because I needed to take a whiz.

- You didn't?

- No, I didn't.

I thought it was time  
I had a little chitchat  
with my future son-in-law.

Oh, you mind giving me a little  
second to finish up here?

Look at me, Rodney.



Sir, I'd really rather not.  
You've got your thing going on  
over there. I've got my thing--  
I said look at me.  
Jesus.  
- Look at it.  
- What?  
I said look at it.  
I said-- don't you dare  
look me in the eyes.  
Look at it.  
Don't-- don't you look me  
in the eyes, I said.  
- Look at it.  
- This is crazy.  
You want to see crazy, son?  
Look-- look at it--  
- Okay, okay.  
- --with both eyes, both eyes.  
Now don't you look up.  
Don't you even think about looking up.  
That's it.  
You keep staring at it.  
You want to be a real man?  
You start by studying  
a real man.  
That's right.  
Take it all in.  
Pretty impressive, huh?  
You know the sad part, son?  
You're smart enough  
to be running that place.  
But what have you done there,  
at that little tire company?  
( Muttering )  
Last summer,  
they were thinking about  
giving me my own  
parking space.  
Just like I thought.  
You haven't done shit  
and you never will.  
Oh, and, Rodney,  
I just got you

to stare at my penis.

( laughing )

Unbelievable.

Where have you been?

I was in the bathroom having  
a heart-to-heart with your father.

- Oh, really?

- Yeah, yeah. No, we talked.

He threatened me, made me stare  
at his penis the whole time--  
you know, typical future son-in-law,  
father-in-law kind of stuff.

Okay, honey,

what's wrong with you?

You're acting weird.

You're sweating. You're pale.

Are you sick?

No, no, I'm not sick.

I'm just stressed out  
with work--

stupid work stuff, okay?

I've been meaning to tell you.

It's just not the right place  
to tell you--

- right here, you know?

- What?

Look, something big  
went down at work.

Okay '

Why don't you share your big  
work news with everybody, Rodney?

Oh, no, that's all right, J.R.

No one wants to hear about that stuff.

Sure, they do-- I mean, especially  
if it's about your parking spot.

No, it's all right.

Really, no one wants to hear--

- No, no, no, no.

- ( glass clinks )

Attention, everyone.

Apparently Rodney has  
some very big work news  
he'd like to share with all of us.

No, no, really, J.R.

It's really not-- it's so boring.

You don't want to hear about it.

Party on.

Baby, it's okay.

We're all family here.

What is it?

Yeah, family, Rodney.

- I got a promotion.

- Oh, honey.

- Yes.

- That's great.

I'm so happy for you.

Why didn't you tell me?

Oh, I wanted to surprise you,  
you know?

- **Jennifer:**

- Oh, shit.

-( Beeps )

- **Radio D.J.:**

J' When your feet hit the street,  
does your heart start to sink J'

J' Knowing all  
that you've been in? J'

( blows horn )

Mike, come on.

J' When the high starts to fade J'

J' If the boys want to die,  
you let 'em... J'

That's it!

You are a terrible secretary.

You know that.

I know that.

Next thing you know, you're gonna be  
cleaning out the fucking shitter.

J' When you're staring  
out the front J'

J' You might die young... J'

( line beeping )

Jesus.

Help. Help.

Listen, I'm gonna tell you one thing:  
You don't know how to type.

You don't know how to fax.  
I'll tell you why you can't do it later.  
'Cause there ain't gonna be  
a fucking later.  
You're a sorry  
piece of shit.  
J' We're out on the other side  
tonight J'  
J' Standing on the edge  
and sleeping on tracks J'  
J' Falling off the ledge,  
slipping through cracks J'  
J' Another night,  
another night J'  
J' Out on the other side... J'  
( men lau Qh' om mg )  
Ow. My balls hurt  
from spilling coffee--  
third-degree burns.  
Well, at least your hands  
aren't covered in paper cuts  
from filing all day.  
Oh, my God, those are nasty.  
You should get that checked out.  
Rough week, girls?  
See you Monday.  
We can't keep going on  
like this.  
There's got to be  
a better way.  
No.  
Yes.  
- No.  
- Yes.  
It's our only shot.  
Let's go.  
Fuck.  
- He's sensitive.  
- He's not.  
Hey, guys.  
We're here for the book club.  
Jane invited us.  
I did,  
but that was

before Mike said  
that he likes  
to go to bars with--  
I don't know.  
What was it?  
Half-naked women  
swinging on poles?  
Oh, no, he didn't.  
Ain't no half-naked women  
swinging around on no poles here.  
Mm-mm.  
A couple more of these, and I can  
make that happen for you, Betty.  
( laughs )  
- You know I will.  
- Save it.  
We just wanted to say  
that we realize  
that we've treated you  
pretty shitty over these years.  
- Oh, pretty shitty?  
- Okay, fine. Very shitty.  
- And we're really sorry for that.  
- Yeah.  
We had no idea how hard your jobs  
were until this week.  
Castro is making our lives  
a living hell.  
We suck as secretaries.  
I mean, look at this guy's hands.  
Look at these paper cuts.  
We just really are  
at the point  
that we'd love to have  
a little bit of your help, please.  
They look infected.  
What do you think, Jane?  
Well, maybe we could help.  
What's in it for us?  
An-- anything you want.  
- What-- what can we help you with?  
- Yeah, what've you got?  
I don't want to hear it.  
I'm serious.

I'm really upset right now.  
Oh, come on, the secretary league  
has some good players.  
Don't even.  
This is some "League of Their Own"  
bullshit, and you know it.  
See "All My Children" yesterday?  
Come on, pretty girl, right here.  
Tina, come on--  
Have they even won a game?  
No, I don't think so.  
Well, let's get this over with.  
(sighs )  
( game playing on TV)  
Oh, hi, honey.  
- L-ley-  
- HEY-  
What are you doing  
home so early?  
I thought tonight was softball.  
Yeah, it was. I just didn't feel  
like going after, that's all.  
- Oh, that's a first.  
- Yeah.  
Oh, let me get this.  
Give me your uniform.  
Oh, no, I got these.  
They're just covered in mud  
You don't want to touch them.  
What's all this?  
Oh, sample wedding invitations.  
I think I have narrowed it down  
to the two that I like.  
These-- I love the font for sure,  
but I don't know.  
It might be a little busy. And--  
honey, what do you think?  
That's incredible.  
That's-- that's--  
is this Helvetica?  
That's a beautiful font.  
What is it made from?  
Is it, like, papyrus?  
You're so full of shit.

- What?  
- Go watch the game.  
- Really?  
- Oh, yeah.  
- You're the best.  
- I know.  
Can I get a kiss?  
We'll do this tomorrow?  
- Okay.  
- Saturday.  
Don't turn your uniform  
pink again.  
It's your wedding.  
She wants you to be involved.  
So I'm the worst fianc  
of all time.  
I'm just not into this  
wedding planning stuff.  
Use your imagination.  
Think of it as, like, a bitchin' party  
with neon lights  
and techno music.  
Mikey, Mikey, we're planning  
my wedding, not a frat party.  
J' When you want it,  
you get it J'  
J' 'Cause I am  
sugar daddy's little girl J'  
J' Sugar, sugar, sugar,  
I'm sugar daddy's girl... J'  
We get demoted  
and he gets a new car?  
Oh, yeah.  
Absolutely.  
Yeah, it's Ken Castro.  
- No, just Ken.  
- ( chirps )  
Wait, does it come in ultra deluxe?  
How about super ultra deluxe?  
Hey, somebody want  
to pick up that sign?  
You know, Betty, there's a rule  
against eating at your desk.  
And let me tell you,

if you worked as hard as you ate,  
maybe you'd get  
somewhere in life, maybe.  
Unless of course your goal is  
to have your own gravitational pull  
and become the 10th planet.  
Then congratulations,  
you're well on your way.  
We'll have to clear  
the desk out a little bit.  
Hey, Castro, why don't you  
lay off, man? Come on.  
Stay out of this, McAdams.  
This doesn't concern you.  
Why don't you and Murphy go  
jerk each other off in the copy room?  
Now from now on,  
you eat only at lunch  
or on your break.  
You got me?  
Hey, do you got me?  
Yes, Mr. Castro.  
Now if you'll excuse me,  
I gotta go drop the kids off  
at the pool.  
Why do you let him  
talk to you like that?  
You should stand up  
for yourself.  
What am I supposed to do?  
Sue?  
I need this job.  
Besides, he ain't lying.  
Look at me.  
All I do is eat.

**Rodney:**

That's right. Stretch it out.  
Are you guys sure about this?  
I ain't never worked out before.  
Come on, when we're done with you,  
you're gonna look like Star Jones.  
And that's a good thing?  
She got all crazy when she got skinny.



Hey, you gotta take  
the good with the bad.  
Shit, I guess I'd rather be crazy  
and skinny than fat and miserable.  
- There you go.  
- Okay, let's do this. Let's do this.  
All right, that's our girl.  
Come on now, go break a sweat.  
- Okay.  
- Ready? And go!  
- There you go.  
- There you go. Light on your toes.  
Take it easy at first.  
23 minutes, 42 seconds.  
One more lap.

**Rodney:**

Lance Armstrong would be proud.  
Good job, Betty.  
You run like a champion.  
This workout stuff's fun.  
I like it.  
You think we're pushing her  
too hard?  
Nah. Look at her.  
She's having a ball out there.  
She's like a wild stallion.  
( Chuckles )  
- Oh, Lordy.  
- Oh, Shit.  
Okay, people,  
rules are going to be strictly  
enforced at this company now.

**It is 8:**

That means you have two minutes  
to get inside and get to your desk,  
'cause we start at 9:00 sharp.  
Oh, hey.  
Hey, uh, uh...  
Soon-Yi, right?  
- It's Olivia.  
- Oh.  
- Mr. Castro, right?

- Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
- Who's this little guy?  
- Oh, this is my son Jack.  
I tried to get him a sitter for today,  
but she's in school.  
So you're just gonna bring him  
up to the office?  
- He's so quiet.  
- Yeah, he does look quiet.  
Hey, I've got a great idea--  
get that thing out of here.  
Move it. Get it back home.  
Get rid of it.  
All right, come on, folks,  
let's move it.  
( Hisses )  
Thank you very much.  
Have a great day.  
Thanks.  
- Hey, man.  
- Hey, man.  
You're here, like, every freakin' day.  
What gives?  
Nothing gives.  
Why don't you put the bong down  
and go make some coffee?  
You're, like, their coffee bitch?  
What did you just call me?  
Coffee bitch?  
Ha ha, that's funny, yeah.  
No, go ahead, keep talking.  
Call me a coffee bitch one more time.  
Go ahead. Go ahead.  
I will pole-vault over this counter  
and shove a cappuccino up your ass.  
You got it?  
No one calls me coffee bitch.  
Whatever.  
There he is.  
Coffee bitch in the house.  
Oh, there's my little girl,  
my favorite secretary.  
Why don't you take me a memo--  
suck my co--

Argh! Jesus!  
I told you, double-cup it.  
I have very tender fingers.  
I need two cups, you dumb dummy.  
What took you so long?  
This better be decaf. You know,  
regular messes up my boner meds.  
Oh, shit.  
Hey, O'Donnell, I want that report  
on my desk in an hour. You got it?  
- What-- what report?  
- Just do it, O'Donnell.  
Shit, did I forget something?  
Hi, honey.  
What are you doing here?  
I don't know. I thought I'd, you know,  
stop in and surprise you.  
So which one's  
your new office?  
Oh, baby, you don't want  
to see my office.  
- It's so boring.  
- I do.  
No, please. It's just--  
it's a desk. It's a chair  
They painted it today.  
The fumes are nasty.  
Wait, I don't care  
if they painted it.  
No, but they're really bad.  
It's toxic. You'll faint. You'll faint.  
I promise.  
It's horrible in there.  
Oh, God.  
Okay, if I can't see your office,  
then let me take you to lunch.  
Where's Nancy?  
Uh, you know what?  
Today's really not so good for me.  
I've got a lot going on.  
I don't think--  
- What, you can't take a lunch?  
- I'd really like to, but--  
- Mr. McAdams.

- What?

They're looking for you  
in the conference room  
for your lunch meeting.

Oh. Oh, my lunch meeting.

Of course.

Thank you, Jane.

Uh-huh, sure.

Thank you, Jane.

My lunch meeting.

See, I've got this big  
lunch meeting.

I'm sorry, honey.

It's just not a good day.

I understand.

Okay, well, I will see you tonight.

Yes. Yes, you will.

- Bye.

- Bye.

So I'm gonna go  
back to work.

I'm not gonna like it.

- Rodney.

- Yeah?

I'm so proud of you.

I really am.

The whole promotion and everything--

I'm just-- I just wanted  
to tell you that.

Thanks.

Okay, don't work too hard.

Bye.

That was one hell of a save  
back there, Jane.

Thanks for that.

What a great bluff.

These idiots should have you  
working in sales.

Oh, please.

I've been trying to get in sales  
here for 10 years now.

It'll never happen.

In case you hadn't noticed, women  
don't get promoted in this company.

Rodney, this is still  
an old-fashioned tire company.  
It's a boys' club.  
You know that.  
Your girlfriend  
doesn't know, does she?  
Oh, no, that's my fiance.  
Oh.  
Yeah. And I am  
gonna tell her,  
maybe.  
Well, it's complicated.  
Her father wants to crush my nuts.  
Well, that'll smart.  
She's your fiance--  
priorities.  
Take care of that,  
nuts and all.

**Frank:**

and light my cigarette,  
- you piece of shit.  
- Yes, sir.  
Okay, this report  
is incomplete.  
And the pages  
aren't even in order.  
And is some of this  
written in pencil?  
Well, the ink on my printer  
went out, so...  
I don't know how to work  
the cartridge thingy.  
You're unbelievable.  
Okay, yesterday, you spilled  
a full box of paper clips  
into my paper shredder.  
- It was an accident.  
- And before that,  
you connected my conference call  
to a Chinese restaurant.  
Ordering your Chinese takeout.  
And there were  
a lot of lines going,

and one of them was  
a three-way call and--  
Okay, you know what?  
Speaking of three-way,  
what about the porn  
that you synced to my BlackBerry?  
Are you sure that wasn't  
already there?  
Which, by the way,  
I cannot get off.  
- ( Knocks on door )  
- Yes?  
Excuse me, Miss Holland.  
I just wondered if I could  
borrow Mike for a minute.  
I've got an errand  
I need him to run.  
Don't you have your own  
secretary, Kenny?  
- Ken.  
- It's Ken.  
And she's a bit preoccupied.  
I got her over at my place  
waiting for the cable guy, so...  
Fine. Go.  
All right, cleaned and pressed  
this time, all right?  
- And tell them--  
- Don't push it, Kenny.  
You don't push it.  
New secretaries--  
sometimes it takes a little bit  
to break 'em in, you know?  
Not really.  
I don't send my secretaries out  
on personal errands.  
Oh.  
Well, you should.  
It's fantastic.  
It's like having  
little elves, you know?  
All right, so how's it going?  
How are you liking Treadline?  
- A fun group, huh?

- Yes, very fun.

Yeah, we try to-- we try to,  
you know, have fun.

Okay. Bye-bye.

Okay, thanks.

Sometimes, you know,  
we'll go after work  
and we'll go to Ding Dongs and--  
you know, they have a sports--

- Thank you, no.

- Oh, you gotta go. It's fun.

I was gonna get a group of people--  
maybe not even a group.

You don't want to get overwhelmed.

Why don't we go down-- the two of us?

- Huh?

- No.

Anyway, I'm-- you know,  
I'm over in that side of the hall.  
And my door is always  
open to you.

Okay, could you--  
could you close my door?

- Yeah, yeah, sure.

- Thank you.

You know, I meant that  
in, like, a spiritual way,  
so that it was like, you know--  
it's a symbolic thing.

So the door may be closed,  
but, hey, it's open to you.

You know, could you  
open the door,  
you out, close?

Than ks.

- Oh, yeah, yeah. Oh, you're busy.

- Yes, very busy.

Um, okay.

Well, I will let you get to it.

- Okay, goodbye.

- Goodbye.

Goodbye.

Thank you, Ken.

Okay. Hey, do you like

Greek food?

No, no, I don't eat.

- Lamb?

- No.

- A vegetarian, eh?

- Okay. Uh-huh. Bye-bye.

- Ship up, shape out.

- "Ship out." Thank you.

Do you--

do you like movies?

No. No, I don't.

- How about TV?

- No.

All right.

Um, well, if you get hungry--

- Thanks. Bye-bye.

- Are you fixed good for cash?

- I'm great. Thank you so much.

- Okay. All right.

Goodbye.

Goodbye. Okay.

- **Ken:**

- That's it.

( Exhales )

Wow.

You should have seen her.

I mean, she completely bailed me out.

Well, that is great for you.

Meanwhile, my boss thinks

I'm an idiot

and Castro's got me running around

like his personal slave.

The good news is

I've dropped, like, two sizes

drinking this stuff.

(woman sobbing )

(sniffling )

So at dinner

we got really buzzed

off Dreamsicle daiquiris.

It was really romantic.

And then we did

the whole movie thing.



And he put his arm  
around me  
and we shared a Coke.  
And I looked up  
at the screen.  
There were those cute little  
snack guys  
telling you to go  
to the lobby  
and get yourselves a treat.  
And so I was like,  
"Hell, yeah, he deserves a treat."  
You know, so I just gave him  
a quick hand job  
underneath his popcorn bowl.  
And then we went  
back to his house.  
And it was so amazing,  
you guys.  
We did it twice  
on the balcony.  
And the second time  
he had me doggy-style.  
And it was so beautiful.  
We were looking over  
the city lights.  
And the exact moment  
he spooged,  
a shooting star went by.  
It was magical,  
like a fucking Disney movie.  
But then I come in here today  
and he completely ignores me.  
It's like he just used me  
for sex or something.  
All the guys here  
are such jerks.  
( Sobbing )  
And she's screaming,  
"Oh, O'Donnell, you're so big."  
And I'm like, "Damn straight I am."  
And she's like--  
- O'Donnell, O'Donnell,  
- O'Donnell, your ass is mine.

- Hey, what's up, guys?  
- Don't "What's up" us.  
We just finished having a little  
conversation with our friend Tina.  
You remember  
who Tina is, don't you?  
Come on, guys,  
I mean, that chick's a whore.  
Everybody in the office  
has boned her.  
She's not a whore.  
She's an angel.  
- ( Coughing )  
- Here's what's gonna happen:  
You're gonna apologize and then  
you're gonna buy her some flowers.  
Yeah, big ones.  
Two dozen red roses.  
Do you have any idea  
how much that's gonna cost me?  
Okay, man, just put down the stapler.  
Man, just put down the stapler.  
( Coughing )  
And that goes for the rest  
of you clowns.  
Any of you mess with our girls--  
you'll have to deal with us.  
Hell, yeah.  
Maybe we can get her into,  
like, an AA program  
for women addicted to dick.  
Yeah, that's a good idea.  
Like DA-- Dicks Anonymous?  
Yeah.  
( Birds screeching )  
This is a great  
change of pace, Earl.  
Actually, do you mind if I call  
you Earl? Can I call you Earl?  
Actually, no, you can't.  
See, Rodney,  
I ain't like other bosses.  
I like to get out of the office  
every once in a while

and have some fun.  
Oh, I love fun.  
Fun and me are like best pals.  
Everybody, this is Rodney.  
Rodney, this here is  
the killing crew.  
Rodney, we're gonna give you  
approximately--  
what do you think, boys?  
About five minutes?  
We're gonna give you  
a five-minute head start.  
A five-minute head start  
for what?  
- Ow. Ow. Ow.  
-( men laughing)  
Fuck me. Jesus Christ.  
What are you doing?  
You're our prey today, son.  
You'd best get moving, boy.  
- ( Guns clicking )  
- Oh, shit.  
Ow.  
Hmm.  
You know what?  
Fuck the five minutes.  
Let's go get some  
fresh meat, boys.  
Hooah!  
( Phone ringing )  
- Hello.

- **Mike:**

It's lunchtime.  
I'm starving.  
I'm about ready to eat  
this freakin' memo pad.  
Yeah, I'm not actually gonna  
make lunch today.  
I've got a bit of a situation  
here, Mikey.  
- Are you running?  
- Yes, I'm fucking running.  
Oh, fuck.

Hey, guys.  
Hey, you win.  
- Oh, shit.  
- Light him up.  
( Rodney screaming )  
Argh! Ow. Ow.  
Paintball? It all just seems  
a little macho to me.  
Honey, I told you it was a bonding  
exercise with my sales team.  
Besides, I'm their boss.  
They have to know  
that I'm a great leader,  
that I can kick some ass, which,  
by the way, is exactly what I did.  
Are you sure it wasn't  
the other way around?  
Oh, these?  
Are you kidding me?  
You know what these are?  
These are defensive wounds, okay?  
I got these  
shielding my teammates.  
Oh, okay, so you were--  
you were, like,  
protecting them?  
Yes. Yes, hell, yeah.  
- That's hot.  
- Yeah. You like that?  
That's really hot.  
Really hot? You want me to show  
you exactly how I did it?  
- I do.  
- Okay, put that magazine down.  
Here I come.  
- Come here.  
- It's all this paint.  
- Ow. Ow. Ow.  
- Oh, honey.  
- Ow. Fuck.  
- Honey, oh.  
No, no, it's not your fault.  
It's not your fault.  
Can I get you some ice?

No, I need, like, an ice suit.  
So let me get this straight:  
your boss stalked you through  
the woods like a fucking ferret  
and you're gonna tell Jennifer  
that it was a training exercise?  
I had to tell her something.  
She's getting suspicious.

- Whoa.

- Oh.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Uh-uh.

Good morning, ladies.

Morning, Kenny.

How's your ass?

Was your boyfriend  
gentle on you last night?

Ha ha, you're a real  
comedian, Murphy.

And it's Ken, God damn it.

How many times I gotta tell you that?

Oh, we're sorry. How about Fuckface?

Does that work for you?

Blow a horse, McAdams.

No, I'm good.

I'll leave the animal rape to you.

Uh, it's not rape if you blow something.

That's not rape.

What is with the roadblock?

Does Treadline have some al-Qaeda  
on the loose or what's up?

You know, corporate asked me  
to make some cutbacks,  
so I thought I'd start with  
secretary parking.

- These are all rental spaces.

- Okay, where are we supposed to park?

All the secretaries are gonna be able  
to park on Walnut.

- Walnut?

- That's, like, a mile walk from here.

Castro, it's, like, 100  
outside today.

I know.

It's a real scorcher, isn't it?  
I don't know if it's been this hot  
in a long time--  
probably global warming.  
You should see what  
my nutsack feels like.  
All right, have fun walking,  
bitches.  
Castro is gonna pay for this. It's like  
the fucking Sahara out here today.  
Tell me about it. I'm definitely  
gonna have swamp ass all day now.  
You and me both.  
My front side  
ain't doing too good either.  
Yes, Miss Holland would like to know  
if she can reschedule her 2:00, please.  
There he is, right on time,  
going to take his morning shit.  
Just like clockwork.  
This guy is so predictable.  
Good morning.  
Mr. Frank's office.  
No, he's not in.  
Can I take a message?  
Will do.  
Thank you.  
Break it up, ladies.  
This isn't "The View."  
( phone rings )  
Hello. Mr. Castro's office.  
- He's in.  
- Got ya.  
What the fuck is this?  
- Which one is it?  
- How the fuck should I know?  
I'm not a scientist.  
This shit's complicated.  
- Whatever. Just turn them all.  
- All right.  
' ( Qrunts )  
'( Plops )  
(sighs )  
Right there.

( Pipes clanking )  
Yeah, that's good.  
Oh, fudge.  
( Low rumbling )  
Oh!  
( Cheering )  
( screaming )  
Oh, Jesus Christ!  
Oh, Jesus!  
( Screaming )  
Oh, Jesus!  
Oh, it's going up my nose.  
Oh, mother.  
What the shit?  
Oh.  
No' no, no,  
Oh, shit.  
Oh, my-- fuck.  
Shh. Go back.  
She's got promise.  
J' I've been watching the birds  
as they go J'  
J' And I've been keeping  
my bank account low J'  
J' I've been keeping  
my end of the deal... J'  
- ( crowd cheering )  
- J' With St. Anthony and St. Thomas J'  
J' My little sister gave it  
a hell of a try J'  
J' You know, I hear it gets worse  
when you die J'  
J' I can't believe you got me  
waiting for another year J'  
J' But if you ever make it back,  
I'll be here J'  
J' And I'll be ready,  
I promise I  
J' I promise... J'  
Open all the way.  
J' I hear your voice J'  
J' Say things to me J'  
J' But I get up for nothing J'  
J' 'Cause I'm afraid to see... J'

- No, no, no, no.

- Tina.

J' Every day is so twisted,

I know you won't give in J'

J' But I'll still be here J'

J' If you want me back again J'

- J' I promise... J'

- Whoa, shit.

J' I promise... J'

- ( cheering )

- J' I try to count the chimes J'

J' Water the flowers

above the sink sometimes J'

J' I listen to your records J'

J' Do you still have mine? J'

J' Every day is so twisted... J'

-( Betty giggling )

- J' I know you won't give in J'

J' So I promise not to try J'

- J' To make it breathe again... J'

- Mr. Frank's office.

- Here he is right now.

- J' I promise... J'

Mike?

Oh, hey.

Don't mind me.

Okay. Excuse me, I just meant  
to take this with me on Friday.

What are you doing here  
on a Saturday?

Just catching up  
on some work, organizing.

Nobody likes  
a sloppy secretary.

Right.

Okay.

( chuckles )

Hey!

Are you hungry?

Do you want to maybe  
grab some lunch?

Yeah.

- Yeah?

- Yeah. Now?



( Chuckles )

Oh. Oh! Good job.

When you said, "lunch,"

I didn't expect you to take me bowling.

Okay, first of all,

despite this being a bowling alley,

it happens to serve

the best pizza in the city.

And second, you know,

I've been kind of hard on you.

And lately you've really

stepped it up.

So, I don't know,

I guess it's the least I can do.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

Yes! Whoo-hoo!

Yeah !

- Size seven.

- Okay.

- Thanks.

- No problem.

Thanks for this.

It was really fun.

Yeah, it was fun.

But, listen, you know,

you might not want to mention this

to anybody in the office.

Technically, I'm your boss.

Yeah, right, that's true.

They might think

that we were dating

or something

or that you were trying

to sexually harass me,

which, you know--

which, by the way, would be fine.

I'd be totally cool with that,

if, you know--

I mean, I wouldn't tell anybody.

I wouldn't report you.

Right.

Good to know.

- Yeah.

- Uh, okay.

- I'm gonna get going.  
- Yeah.  
- Okay. CR3)!  
- Okay. Okay  
Come on. God.  
Jesus Christ, you didn't tell me  
he was coming.  
Honey, he wants to be  
involved, okay?  
First of all, I didn't know  
you were coming.  
Let's all just try  
to get along today.  
- Hi, Dad.  
- Hey, honey.  
How's my little girl?  
Let's go. Today, Rodney.

**Rodney:**

Watch your head.  
Watch your head, sweetie.

**- J.R.:**

- Yep.  
- ( Tires screech )  
- Whoa.  
I hope you boys are ready,  
'cause we've got a lot  
of shopping to do.  
Come on, rookie.

**Rodney:**

hitting me, J.R.

**J.R.:**

Come on.  
These are them.  
Don't mess with the big fella.  
Mm. That's the one.  
No.  
-( laughing )  
- I-ley, hey.  
- Yeah, I like this one.  
- Okay, uh-huh.

Yes!

Okay, so, guys,  
we need to find  
a centerpiece.

A centerpiece for the tables--  
that's what we're looking for, okay?

Okay '

Oh.

- I got it first, J.R. Get your own.

- No, no, no, no, I had it first.

What are you talking about?

I got my hand on it first.

Don't mess with me, Rodney.

I'm a war veteran.

What are you talking about?

You were in the Coast Guard.

- What do you mean by that?

- Just give me the-- just give it.

Oh, my God,

are you kidding me?

This is a store,

for God's sakes.

You guys, is it possible for us

to have one day--

just one day

where you two get along?

- Negative.

- No.

You can't keep arguing

with your future father-in-law.

It's not healthy.

No, what's not healthy is his ability

to be such an asshole.

At least you're not falling

for your boss,

who, as it turns out, is cool as shit.

Totally different outside the office.

- What? The auditor chick? Really?

- Yeah.

Most girls you date

can't even add.

Yeah, I know.

I don't know what's happening.

I haven't wanted to go to

a strip club in, like, three weeks.  
Today is a big day  
for Treadline.  
Hell, I'd say it's the biggest day  
in this company's history.  
Any minute now  
we're gonna get word  
that we have closed  
the Reilly Auto Parts deal.  
Yeah !  
We're with the big dogs now.  
Gel Pumped!  
Get fired up.  
Yeah.  
I know.  
It's exciting stuff, huh?  
Yeah, I should know.  
I put the deal together myself.  
But I can pretty much imagine  
what you're all thinking,  
and I'll tell you what--  
I'll make it easy on you.  
You're welcome.  
I will be accepting cash  
andlor gifts  
as tokens of gratitude  
for all the hard work I've done.  
Huh?  
Now-- oh.  
I'm a little low.  
You want to top me off?  
Come on, sugar bottom.  
You want to help me out?  
Yeah, honey buns, you.  
That's right.  
Get coffee for your boss.  
All right, now  
who's got business  
they want to discuss?

**Kline:**

an international kerfuffle--  
Actually, I've got one quick thing.  
I don't know who it is

that's been putting copies of the movie  
"Nine to Five" on my chair,  
- but it is really not cool-- not cool.  
- ( men chuckling )  
I said business, Murphy.  
Sorry, Kline.  
What were you saying?  
Ken, listen, seems that--  
( men exclaim, laugh )  
Jesus Christ, McAdams.  
This is awful. What are you trying  
to do-- poison me?  
Go to Biggby's,  
get me some real coffee.  
Hey, coffee bitch is making a run.  
Anybody want anything?  
- I'm gonna get a latte, double.  
- I want a grande latte with soy.

**O'Donnell:**

We've already been over the reason.  
- We don't need to talk about it.  
- Grab me a cappuccino?  
Bite me.  
Hey, look who's back  
for, like, a thousandth time.

**Let me guess:**

you want some coffee?  
Ain't that right,  
coffee bitch?  
Really?  
Whoa.  
(woman screaming )

**Rodney:**

Who's the coffee bitch now?  
That little shit blinded me  
with coffee grinds, right?  
So I grabbed this stale muffin  
and I hauled off a 90mph fastball.  
I nailed him right in the forehead  
and knocked his ass out.  
Awesome. What's next?

Are you gonna pick a fight with  
the retarded kid that works at Subway?

Shut up.

Ooh.

**Mike:**

from corporate?

- It's a misunderstanding.

- I hope they fired Castro.

Not exactly, but they did  
chew him a new a-hole.

And you didn't get  
fucking donuts.

Apparently the Reilly  
Auto Parts deal  
fell apart at the last second.

- Oh, shit.

- Take cover.

( Ken yelling )

Fucking plant!

You stupid--

Wow.

- **Hey:**

- Hey.

I know we call it

"the book club,"

but I didn't think

we actually took it seriously.

Oh, no, no, it's not like that.

I take nursing classes at night  
and I've got a final coming up.

Oh, that's nice.

Hey!

Can I ask you guys

for some advice?

Yeah, sure.

I mean, if it's about any kind of,  
you know, women's issues,  
you know, down there,  
we're not technically  
medically qualified to answer.

Please, please forgive him.

He's a little slow.

Go ahead.

What do you need? Shoot.

See, I've got my anniversary  
coming up

and I have no idea

what to get my husband.

He's really difficult

to shop for and--

- Blow job

- Blow job

Excuse me,

did you just say"?

Yeah, a blow job.

You know, like a hummer, sucking off

Giving head,

smoking the bone, fellatio--

it goes by many names.

And it's probably the best five  
minutes a man could ever ask for.

That is what you should get him  
for your anniversary as a present.

- Really?

- Mmmmm.

- That's it?

- That is it.

Look at that.

Wow, so, you know, I've been totally  
overthinking this whole thing.

Most women usually do.

But, hey, no half-assing it.

You go downtown on that thing, okay?

Like you did when you first  
started dating.

Yeah, lick his balls.

That's an extra added bonus.

Balls, balls--

ball-licking is awesome.

You should be

writing this down.

- Okay, uh...

- Licking his balls.

- Oh, "licking his balls"?

- Yeah.

The thing is, Bob and I--

we're into making romance.  
And scrotum-licking  
sounds like...  
- No, it's very romantic.  
- ...some crazy Internet thing.  
- No, no, no, no.  
- No, no, you build up to romance  
and then you start going crazy.  
You gotta like it, all right?  
And if you don't like it,  
you gotta pretend like you like it.  
- No, you gotta like it.  
- 'Cause he's gonna love it.  
What do you like in life?  
What do you like to do?  
Well...  
oh, I love antique shopping.  
Antique shopping?  
You gotta suck his dick  
like you are antique shopping.  
You know what I'm saying?

**Rodney:**

if you concentrate really hard  
and make that cock  
like an antique,  
like the most beautiful antique  
you've ever seen--  
Are you sure a brand-new DVD player  
wouldn't be better?  
No, fuck the DVD.  
No, no, no, you are  
a smart girl, okay?  
Listen, bottom line--  
just suck that cock.  
Yep, that pretty much  
sums it up.  
Okay '  
Good job, all right, but we need  
to go faster here, all right?  
I don't have all day. Come on.  
Are you going--  
are you gonna get  
that one down? Good.



All right, guys, also, hey,  
I asked for 10 guys  
and they gave me six,  
all right?  
I think one of them is gay,  
so five and a half.  
Hey, hey, hey, what the hell  
is going on here?  
More budget cuts. Castro's knocking  
down our break room.  
He says that it's an extra expense  
the company can't afford any more.  
Oh, come on, girl, don't cry.  
And they took our coffee machine.  
- They're taking away all the Slim-Fast.  
- And now I'm gonna get fat.  
Get me some more of these  
slag-hammer things.  
And somebody bring me up  
my "Maxim" magazine.  
Hey, Castro, you can't do this.  
You can't take our break room.  
( Crowd exclaims )  
I think I just did.  
Oh, yeah, yeah.  
But that turned out to be--  
Oh, now what is this?  
What is this?  
Oh, you've got to be kidding me.  
( laughing )  
- Okay, yeah, that's great.  
- The joke's over.  
Yeah, why don't you go--  
why don't you go protest?  
- Why don't you go out and have--?

**- Kline:**

- Nice sign.  
- There'll never be a union.  
Why don't you get one of those  
giant inflatable rats?  
- Rats.  
- You know? Right?

- **Rodney:**

- Union.

- When do we want it?

- Now.

- What do we want?

- Union.

- When do we want it?

- Now.

- What do we want?

- Union.

They're so any"!!-

We're standing here at Treadline

with Mike Murphy

where the secretaries have walked out.

Mike, what's going on?

You're witnessing something

beautiful here right now.

What you're seeing

is people who have decided

they're not gonna take it any more.

So we're just a bunch of girls out here

fighting for our rights.

- When do we want it?

- Now.

But you're a man.

I'm a man? Well, on the outside,

that may be true,

but here on the inside, where it

counts, we're all the same.

- Ken, Ken, Ken.

- Yeah, what?

- Ken.

- Yeah.

There are no more fucking donuts.

This is a nightmare.

Hey, hey, ho, ho,

Treadline shit has got to go.

Hey, hey, ho, ho,

Treadline shit has got to go.

Shame on Treadline.

Take that, Castro.

Oh, that is uncalled for.

Hey, hey, ho, ho,

Treadline shit has got to go.

One of them just peed  
on the company flag.

Whoo!

Whoo! Yow!

- ( Alarm blaring )

- Oh, not the Z, not--!

You got me, Castro?

You got me?

Do you got me, Castro?

- I love it. Do you got me, Castro?

- **Mike:**

-( laughing )

- ...of the sexual innuendos

- and dirty looks!

- **Crowd:**

And what about the dirty  
little nicknames they give us?

Boo!

Cupcake.

Sugar tits!

( Crowd shouting )

No!

Whore!

Well-- well--

- well, not any more.

- No!

No, not on my watch.

Yeah !

- Not on our watch.

- Yeah!

No, today--

today is a new day.

Today and every day

from now

until the end of time

will be known

as secretaries' day!

( Feed back whines )

Castro sucks, he's got no sack.

We all want our break room back.

Castro sucks,

he's got no sack.

We all want  
our break room back.  
Castro sucks,  
he's got no sack.  
We all want  
our break room back.  
Castro wants to talk.  
Oh, yeah? Can't Castro  
come out here himself?  
He's a little scared  
- of them.  
- ( crowd laughs )  
And, frankly, so am I.  
That's why I brought backup.  
- And they're packing heat.  
- They're packing mace.  
Hey, that shit'll burn your  
eyes out, Murphy.  
Don't you forget it.  
So back off.  
Take it easy, Dirty Harry.  
Tell Castro we're coming in.  
Yeah.  
- ( laughter )  
- I'm all right.  
Pussy!  
( Cheering )  
We all want  
our break room back.  
Castro sucks, he's got no sack.  
We all--

**Kline:**

by Ken Castro. Mm-hmm.  
I wouldn't want to be  
in their shoes right now.  
Hold on, hold on, hold on.  
Mike-- always there to save  
Rodney's neck.  
I don't even--

- **Men:**

- **O'Donnell:**

Castrate Castro.

Castrate Castro.

Castrate Castro.

Castrate--

We did it!

We got a union!

J' Break it up I

J' Break it up I

J' Don't go knocking

at my door J'

.l" And cry J'

J' Telling tales

of the broken... J'

Whoo!

Mr. Rodney McAdams,

get your can up here.

- Up here now. Come on, Rodney.

- No, no, I don't sing. I don't sing.

- Get up here. Get up here.

- No, no, no.

- Hey, let's go.

- Come here. Get up here.

I want you to know,

because you helped me get

this beautiful body,

now you gotta give me

some love.

Whoo!

- Oh-ho-ho, no. No way, no.

- ( women cheering )

- Oh, no, he didn't.

- Rodney, Rodney, Rodney.

- Wearing the shot.

- All right.

Come on, come on.

Come on. Whoo!

(women cheering )

**Betty:**

Yes. Yes.

We were just having a little fun.

Oops.

- It was just a little titty shot.

- **Betty:**

My father saw you  
on TV, Rodney.  
He saw you.  
You're a secretary?  
You told me that you got  
a promotion.  
Yeah, well,  
I meant demotion--  
demotion, not promotion.  
I got caught up in the moment  
at the party.  
And after that weird talk  
with your father, I just--  
I panicked.  
I just-- I panicked.  
I'm sorry.  
I just-- I thought I could fix it  
before you found out.  
Guess what, Rodney--  
you didn't fix it.  
I have never lied to you--  
never.  
Never once have I lied to you.  
I can't do this.  
I can't.  
I'm sorry, man.  
It's a bummer.  
It sucks.  
I know. I've been there.  
No, you haven't.  
You haven't been there.  
Yes, I have.  
I've been there.  
You haven't  
been there, Mike.  
You've never had a girlfriend  
for more than six months.  
Oh, come on.  
Dude, what about--  
what about the chick from,  
you know, Sweater Puppies?  
- Katie Olsen?  
- Katie. Katie Olsen.

Like, she dumped me  
senior year.

Senior year?

Are you fucking kidding me?

- What?

- My marriage just fucking fell apart  
before it even started, and you're  
talking about senior year?

- How's that even close?

- Well, I know how you're feeling.

That deep pit in your stomach,  
how that feels--

I know how that feels.

See, you're feeling--

- I've been there.

- Stop, please.

- Where are you going?

- Uh, I don't know.

I'm gonna go try and find  
a place to live,  
because my fiance--

well, actually, scratch that--  
my ex-fiance kicked me out  
of the fucking house.

( Pop music playing on radio )

( music stops )

- Hey, Castro.

- Hey.

- Ken.

- Rodney.

Oh, you're looking  
really good there.

Listen,

I really want my job back.

- Oh, yeah?

- Yeah. And Mike's, too.

I mean, enough of this  
demoted stuff, okay?

We get it.

We totally get it, all right?

You win.

You're the boss.

Look, I'll do anything  
you want, okay?

I'll give you the commission  
on all my sales.  
Rodney, you don't get it.  
There is no  
getting back your job.  
In fact, in two weeks,  
you're not even gonna have one.  
What are you talking about?  
Oh, yeah, because of  
that little stunt you pulled--  
secretaries' union-- I have to get back  
in corporate's good graces.  
The easiest way to do that-- agree  
to lay off some of the sales division.  
Boom! You and your little band  
of secretaries--  
first to go.  
Bye-bye.  
Do you want to talk  
about it?  
He's gonna fire us, Jane--  
all of us.  
Doesn't that just figure?  
Castro screws up  
and we lose our jobs.  
Yeah.  
This is every memo,  
every note,  
every email,  
every letter and contract  
pertaining to  
the Reilly account.  
This was Farrell's baby.  
This is the biggest account  
in the country.  
( Exhales )  
Jane, you're taking a big risk.  
My girls are my life.  
If this can help save  
their jobs, I'm in.  
( Ken whispers )  
Oh, yeah.  
Oh, hello there.  
What's your name?



Oh. yeah?

That's-- that's my name too.

( chuckles )

Ken Castro likes what he sees.

- Ken, Ken.

- Oh, hey, hey. God damn it.

Were you just looking  
at a picture of yourself?

( Stuttering )

'Cause, yeah,

I'm scrapbooking for--

taking an online  
scrapbooking course.

Well, listen, listen, I just got off the  
phone with McPherson at Reilly Auto.

It seems Murphy, McAdams  
and our girl Jane  
just went into a private meeting  
with Mr. Reilly.

- What the hell are they doing?

- I don't know.

We've got to get over there.

Whoa.

Get off me.

Get off.

I'm fine.

Kline, thank you.

Are broken-- stupid--

yeah, that's-- that's great.

Now our earnings models also show  
that our overall value  
is expected to rise by the third quarter  
of next year.

Which, of course, will lower costs  
for our bigger suppliers.

I like the sound of that.

**Jane:**

clearly graphed out  
here and here.

Yeah, and with this  
shaky economy,  
having our affordable tires  
on your shelves

not only is good for your customers,  
but it's great for your business.

**Ken:**

All right.

( Tires screech )

- GO, 90, 9, 9, go'

- I'm going.

It's that orange thing. Go.

- Go.

- That's ridiculous.

Hey, Ken, Ken, Ken,

don't forget to validate.

Thank you.

- I'm Ken Castro for Mr. Reilly.

- You can't go in there.

Mr. Reilly, don't listen  
to a word they say.

Kenny, I didn't think we had  
a meeting scheduled for today.

It's Ken, damn it.

My fucking name is Ken.

Well, Ken, it seems that Treadline  
tires will be in my stores after all,  
thanks to your  
coworkers here.

They did a hell of a job  
and, from what I understand,  
may have saved a few jobs  
in the process.

What--? No, you didn't make  
a deal with them.

Yes, I did.

But they're not--

you can't--

Ah, see, Kenny?

We did what apparently  
you couldn't.

We closed the deal.

You know what, McAdams?

I've enjoyed torturing you.

I really have.

It's been fun.

But I think I'm gonna enjoy

kicking your ass a little bit more.

Come on, McAdams.

Let's settle this right now. Come on.

Mikey, you want to take  
this one?

- Yeah, I got it.

- All right.

Oh, yeah, go ahead.

Go ahead, take the first--  
oh!

- **Rodney:**

- Whew.

A pretty solid punch for a secretary.

- Yeah.

- I'm getting the coffee.

Hey, what's going on in here?

Oh, hey.

I'm glad you're back.

We could actually use a hand.

- Who's this?

- This is Amy. Amy, meet Mike.

- Hi, Mike.

- Wait, so this is how it works?

You fire me and then you bring in some  
temp-agency trash to replace me?

- Wow.

- What are you talking about?

Look at her.

She's dressed like a hooker.

Mike, Amy's my sister,  
not a temp, okay?

The audit's over.

She was just helping me  
pack my things.

( Mouths )

Yeah.

- Yep.

- That's so great.

Let me hold that.

It looks heavy.

There you go.

Maybe sometime we could  
grab a drink,

since you're not officially,  
like, my boss any more.  
A drink sounds good.  
I heard Bennigan's makes  
one hell of a margarita.  
What, are you kidding me?  
Benny's the best in town.  
Actually, I have my own table,  
which is kind of cool, right?  
Um, kind of.  
( laughs )  
I'm sorry about calling you  
temp-agency trash  
and a hooker--  
uncalled for.  
- Bye.  
- Bye.  
- Hi.  
- Hi.  
Oh, these are for you.  
- Thank you.  
- You're welcome.  
Okay, listen, Jennifer,  
I don't even know  
where to--  
oh, guess what--  
I got my old job back today,  
maybe even a promotion.  
Yeah, landed the biggest account  
in the country.  
- Corporate had no choice.  
- That's great, Rodney.  
I'm happy for you  
What, and that's it?  
Oh, I didn't do it for me, Jennifer.  
I did it for you.  
I did it for us.  
God, Rodney,  
it was never about your job, okay?  
Secretary, sales associate--  
who cares? I don't care.  
Well, your dad cared.  
He made that very clear.  
But I wasn't engaged

to my dad.  
He's not the one  
who lied to me.  
That was you.  
You're right.  
And I'm sorry.  
I am so sorry,  
you have no idea.  
I swear-- and I know  
I've said this so many times,  
but it will never, ever  
happen again.  
- Just stop.  
- No, no.  
- Just stop. It's fine.  
- No, I'm not gonna stop.  
I've changed.  
I'm a different guy now.  
- Just stop. Just stop.  
- No, no, I don't want-- no, no.  
- It's fine.  
- I'm not gonna stop. It's not fine.  
- I don't want to hear any more.  
- I've changed. Listen,  
I'm not gonna stop  
until I get you back, okay?  
- Just listen to me.  
- No, no, I'm not gonna stop.  
- It's fine. Will you just listen to me?  
- And remember we made a deal?  
Remember the promise I made?  
Remember that?  
- I'm not gonna stop.  
- Rodney, what--?  
No, no, I'm not gonna stop  
until I get you back.  
- Honey?  
- Because, if you recall,  
I made a promise.  
Here it is.  
I made a promise. And I make good  
on my promises, sweetheart.  
- Rodney, what are you doing?  
- Let me tell you something: I love you.

I love you so much.  
And now the whole world's gonna know.  
Jennifer Daniels, I love you.  
I love Jennifer Daniels!  
- No.  
- Hello, everybody. Hello, world.  
I love Jennifer Daniels.  
Aw, Ed, Lucy.  
Sweet little Lucy,  
I love Jennifer Daniels.  
Oh, hello, Mr. Sisseck.  
How are you today?  
- Hey, Rodney.  
- I love Jennifer Daniels.  
On you go, sweet spirit.  
Oh, Nancy, Tom, if you knew  
how much I love Jennifer--

- **Tom:**

- If you knew-- I love her.

- **Nancy:**

- I love her so much.  
I love Jennifer so--  
(women laughing )

**Olivia:**

- Are you kidding me?  
- You don't need anything that big.  
- You guys enjoy the show?  
- Whoo!  
-( laughing )  
- They were inside.  
They got here  
about 15 minutes before you did.  
I tried to tell you.  
They told me everything. They told  
me how much you've changed.  
They told me  
how much you've helped them.  
I'm so proud of you.  
We thought you needed  
a backup plan.  
I gave her the same advice

you guys gave me.  
They love you.  
And so do I.  
I love you.  
I love you, too.  
I love you.  
J' We need to find a way... J'  
Could you cover my butt  
with my shirt?  
- I think Nancy's staring at it.  
- Yeah, sure.  
J' We need to find a way... J'  
Please cover my ass.  
Thank you for coming.  
Thank you.

**HEY:**

Rodney.  
- Congratulations.  
- Oh, thank you, sir.  
So you really got  
the promotion this time, right?  
Yes. Yes, I did.  
I promise, this time  
I really got the promotion.  
( laughing )  
( Rodney grunts )  
- I'm proud of you, son.  
- Thank you, sir.  
( Chuckles )  
Excuse me.  
Hi, sweetheart.  
Jesus, he is an animal--  
your father.  
Wow. Please hold me.

**Jane:**

in the Treadline family.  
Mr. Casey, I think you're gonna be  
very pleased with our product.  
Closed another one.  
Oh. Oh.

**Man:**

to keep up with you, Jane.

- Hi, hi.

- Hey, coffee bitch.

- Oh, you know it. Sorry I'm late.

- What've you got?

The guy at the coffee place

is a real pain in the ass.

As fast as I could. I don't know if he

gave me a sleeve. It's pretty hot.

**Rodney:**

Yes, absolutely.

Mike and I plan on paying a personal  
visit to every store we sell to.

Well, that's how we roll.

Yeah-- no, things have changed  
quite a bit around here.

No' no, no,

Mike and I are running  
the sales department now.

Hi, Rodney, did you get a chance  
to look at these--?

Yes.

Jesus titties fucking Christ.

Yeah, he was a douchebag.

I could not agree  
with you more.

What's that?

No, we couldn't fire Kenny,  
so we put him in charge  
of advertising.

( Horns honking )

Hey, Treadline tires,  
everybody.

Give me a honk  
if you like Treadline.

Yeah.

( Dog barking )

That's right.

Dogs love Treadline, too.

Treadline tires!

Yeah!

Jesus. Jesus. Oh.

- Treadline tires.



- **Boy:**

**Ken:**

I do this for a living!  
J' Today I told a lie  
that's worth believing J'  
J' Today I'll just be happy  
for no reason I  
J' I'm still waiting  
on the perfect drug J'  
J' I feel really,  
I feel really numb J'  
J' Hello to my dreams  
that gives J'  
J' Me wings  
where I have shoulders J'  
J' We go so good together J'  
J' Call Mom and tell her  
I've fallen in love J'  
J' I've fallen in love J'  
J' I've fallen  
in love J'  
J' Today I found a lie  
that's worth telling J'  
J' Today I'll just act pissed off  
for no reason J'  
J' I'm still waiting  
on the perfect drug J'  
J' I feel really,  
I feel really numb J'  
J' Hello to my dreams  
that gives J'  
J' Me wings  
where I have shoulders J'  
J' We go so good together J'  
J' Call Mom and tell her  
I've fallen in love J'  
J' I've fallen in love J'  
J' I've fallen  
in love J'  
J' Fallen in love J'  
J' Fallen in love J'  
J' Fallen in love J'

J' Hello to my dreams  
that gives J'  
J' Me wings  
where I have shoulders J'  
J' We go so good together J'  
J' Call Mom and tell her  
I've fallen in love J'  
J' I've fallen in love J'  
J' I've fallen  
in love J'  
J' I've fallen in love. J'