

Hey. **GUYS**

Um, what's in the bag? **DICK**

ANNA
Oh, sorry. Your competition, I know. But I got it for you.
(pulls out John Tesh CD)
Do you know him? John Tesh? I think he's pretty great. Live at Red Rocks?
(off their blank look)
He used to be on Entertainment Tonight. With Mary Hart?
(more blank looks)
Since you showed me the music you like, I thought...
(awkward silence)
Something wrong?

(BARRY looks to DICK, who is clearly torn.)

DICK
Um, we don't...we don't want that. That CD.

ANNA
Oh.

DICK
It's not really...um, our taste.

ANNA
Right. Okay.

DICK
Sorry.

ANNA
(feels a little foolish now)
Whatever. No worries. I've got the receipt.

DICK
Oh, that's good then. It's always smart to save receipts.

ANNA
Right. Well I should go bring this back then.
(She puts the CD back in the bag, and heads for the door. They watch her go. She stops in the doorway and turns back.)
You could've just taken it and said thank you. Dick.

(She goes. Silence.)

BARRY
Whoa. Talk about dodging a bullet.

DICK
(tries to smile)
Yeah, big time.