

Int. PJ's apartment-kitchen

PJ enters the kitchen.
In the adjacent dining room the guys are shuffling the cards and doling out the chips.
Bobby notices her, just standing there.

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Bobby:
How's it goin?

PJ:
Fine.

Bobby:
Yeah?

PJ:
Yeah, I'm awesome.
Things are great.
Couldn't be better.

Bobby:
Good.

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Claire seems nice. So, were you already dating her when you came up here the other night, or was it right after our talk in the Clubhouse you decided you'd start seriously seeing someone, or

Bobby: Wait. Whoa, whoa, whoa.

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PJ: I'm just curious.

Bobby:
Okay, first of all I
had gone out with
her a few times
before I met you.

Fine.

Bobby:

And secondly -I gave you a present and
you immediately gave me
the cold shoulder.

But we talked about that. We cleared that all up.

Bobby: When? When did we clear that all up?

PJ: In the locker room, after the game.

Bobby:
We talked about hamburgers!

PJ:
Well the other guys were there.

Bobby:
They already knew about the hamburgers!

It was never about hamburgers. It was about us. You said we were clear.

Bobby:

I thought I was clear about the hamburgers. I got a little lost around the grilled cheese part. I definitely don't know what we're talking about now.

I was trying to tell you we should keep things just between us.

Bobby:

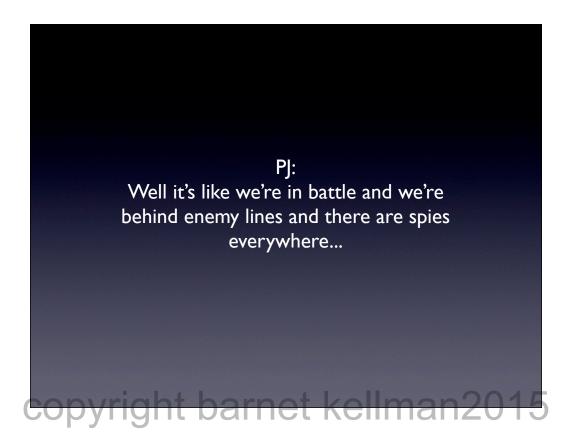
By telling me that the "fun thing" about "The Billy Goat" is that it's underground?

(then)
Oh, underground!
Wow, PJ That's a tough one.

My point wasn't that I'm not interested. I just didn't want anyone from work to find out about us.

Bobby:

Including me, apparently.
Ok well I thought you weren't interested when you said keep it professional...and why didn't you say what you meant?



Bobby:

PJ, No! No more metaphors! I'm not a mind-reader. I mean, first you act like you barely know me in front of the guys, then you say you don't want things to be awkward, I mean -- what was I supposed to think? Why is it, talking to you, I always feel like the chick?!

Beat One

Bobby:

How's it goin? PJ:

Fine.

Bobby:

Yeah?

PJ:

Yeah, I'm awesome.

Things are great. Couldn't be better.

Bobby:

Good.

Beat Two

PJ:

Claire seems nice. So, were you already dating her when you came up here the other night, or was it right after our talk in the Clubhouse you decided you'd start seriously seeing someone, or

Bobby:

Wait. Whoa, whoa, whoa.

PJ:

I'm just curious.

Beat Three

Bobby:

Okay, first of all I had gone out with her a few times before I met you.

PJ:

Fine.

Bobby:

And secondly -- I gave you a present and you immediately gave me the cold shoulder.

But we talked about that, We cleared that all up.

Bobby:

When? When did we clear that all up?

PJ:

In the locker room, after the game.

Bobby:

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PJ:

Well the other guys were there.

Bobby:

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Bobby:

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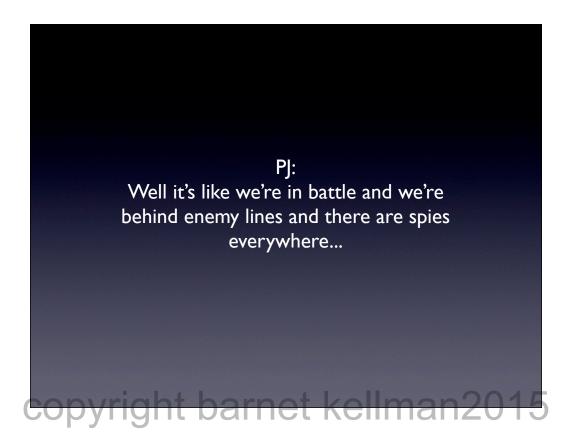
By telling me that the "fun thing" about "The Billy Goat" is that it's underground? (then)
Oh, underground!

PJ: See? Bobby: I don't know, Peej. That's a tough one.

My point wasn't that I'm not interested. I just didn't want anyone from work to find out about us.

Bobby:

Including me, apparently.
Ok well I thought you weren't interested when you said keep it professional...and why didn't you say what you meant?



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