

## **MISS HORACE**

### *Young Man*

Please don't fire me, Mr. Schultz. Please don't fire me. And please forgive me, Miss Horace. I didn't mean to offend anyone, I assure you. I just think Miss Horace here has a nice smile, and I told her. I'm ever so sorry, Miss Horace. I meant no harm. No, I didn't know that was suggestive. The comment, sir? About what? Her lips? Well, that was just an extension of the compliment about her lovely smile, and for that I am sorry, Miss Horace, if I have offended you in any way. Yes, I did say something about her not needing to wear anything else but her smile. But I...But I...But I meant, sir - I was referring to how...Yes, sir. I wink at everyone, sir. It's not flirtatious at all. It's not a come-on kind of wink. It's more of a blink actually. A tick. Kind of a spasm. I was born with it. A sort of seizure. I converted it to be socially acceptable. I take medication for it, sir. Really. I'll remember to take it. Yes. Thank you, Mr. Schultz. I appreciate the warning. And for understanding. And good day to you, Miss Horace. Have a nice day. And once again, my humble apology. (She exits) I can't believe I offended Judy. No, I always call her that. Or "Torpedo Tits." Sorry. Oh, come on. Do you really call her, Miss Horace? It's just that no one does. She's pretty friendly, if you know what I mean. I know you have a lot of meetings at night, sir - well, you should hang with us after work. She is a party girl, that Judy. She is total fun. No, that is no reason for anyone to forget themselves in the workplace. But, just man to man, you have to admit Judy - Miss Horace - is way hot and must run into trouble whenever she takes that luscious bootay of hers. And her lips are famous, if you know what I'm saying. Ask anyone. Everyone in the place is banana pants for her. She loves it. She isn't here so we can talk man-to-man for a sec, right? No, I did not know you were engaged to her. Wow. Really? Congratulations! Good going! Well, what can I say? She is - I mean, with all due respect, sir, from one guy to another...Are you going to fire me, Mr. Schultz?