

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. ANDREW'S OFFICE - LATER (DAY 1)  
(AMY, ANDREW, BERT)

ANDREW IS AT HIS DESK. AMY ENTERS.

AMY

Someone named Bert called.

ANDREW

Bert's my personal trainer. He's an  
artist. (RE: HIS BODY) And this is  
his canvas.

AMY

And your mother called-- she needs a  
check for forty dollars if you want to  
stay on her Triple-A account.

ANDREW

That... sounds like a wrong number.

AMY

And Triple-A called. They want to  
know where to send you and your  
mother's new cards.

ANDREW

(SMALL) Here is fine. Thank you Amy.

SFX: THE PHONE RINGS. OUT OF HABIT, ANDREW REACHES FOR IT.

'Amy'  
"How to be a Gentleman"

\* Revised \*

9/1/11 \*

START  
I

AMY

I'll get it. It's kind of my job.

(ANSWERING PHONE) Andrew Carlson's  
office... Oh, hello, Mr. Barksdale.

ANDREW DOES THE "I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO HIM" GESTURE.

AMY

(INTO PHONE) Let me see if I can get  
him.

SHE STARTS TO SING HOLD MUSIC INTO THE PHONE, THEN:

AMY

(INTO PHONE) He's going to have to  
call you back.

SHE HANGS UP.

ANDREW

You just sang the hold music. Did you  
used to work for Dick Bergen?

AMY

Yeah, how'd you--

ANDREW

You're Amy from Dick's office! I used  
to be Tom Bock's assistant.

AMY

Oh, my God. I can't believe you're  
Andy from Tom's office.

ANDREW

Your fake hold music was legendary.

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AMY

You used to harmonize with it.

AMY SINGS SOME HOLD MUSIC. ANDREW HARMONIZES.

ANDREW

Anyway, it's great to finally put a  
face to the music.

END

~~AMY EYES. A MOMENT LATER BERT ENTERS, HOLDING A HUMIDOR.~~

BERT

Andrew my mandrew!

ANDREW

I don't like it.

BERT

I was in the neighborhood buying a new  
humidor. Thought I'd say "hey," and  
maybe grab some office supplies.

ANDREW

Bert, you can't just take things from  
the office. It's stealing.

BERT

It's built into the price of the  
magazine.

ANDREW

(RE: HUMIDOR) I didn't know you smoke.

BERT

I don't. I just have one cigar. A  
Cuban my dad gave me for my eighth  
birthday.

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MIKE

Never mind then.

CUT TO:

INT. ANDREW'S OFFICE - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)  
(ANDREW, JERRY, AMY, BERT V.O., MIKE V.O.)

ANDREW ENTERS AND SITS AT HIS DESK. SOMETHING'S WRONG.

ANDREW

Where are my pencils? (PANICKING)

Where are my pencils?!

AMY (O.S.)

They're in your top drawer.

ANDREW TURNS AROUND TO SEE AMY.

ANDREW

Just so you know, I'm very particular  
about my pencils and I keep them in a  
cup, which should be right here.

AMY

I don't believe in the pencil cup. If  
you keep the pencils points up, you  
stick yourself, if you keep them  
points down, they break. Instead, I  
put them in your new desk caddy.

SHE OPENS HIS TOP DESK DRAWER, REVEALING HIS NEATLY ARRANGED  
PENCILS.

ANDREW

(AMAZED) Who are you?

4/9

START  
II

AMY

I'm sort of an organization freak.

Although, I hate the word "freak." It implies I have some sort of disorder.

ANDREW

I know! I feel the exact same way.

SHE MOVES A CUP ONE INCH TO THE LEFT ON HIS DESK. HE MOVES IT BACK.

ANDREW

Anyway, I should get to work. I need to find a thousand word article to recycle by tomorrow. It has to be something that no one will remember.

AMY

What about that great article you did a couple years ago, "One Hundred Myths About Hand Sanitizer?"

ANDREW

Too controversial. You wouldn't believe how many e-mails I got about that one. (THEN) Seven.

AMY LAUGHS.

ANDREW

How do you know about that article?

AMY \*

I guess I'm just a fan of your work. \*  
It's part of what inspired me to want \*  
to become a writer. And to throw away \*  
my hand sanitizer. \*

ANDREW \*

You want to be a writer? \*

AMY \*

Yeah. If you want, maybe sometime I \*  
could show you my stuff. \*

ANDREW \*

I don't think that's appropriate. \*

AMY \*

It's not appropriate for my boss to \*  
look at my writing? \*

ANDREW \*

Oh, your writing. Yeah, it's probably \*  
best if I didn't. But if you want, I \*  
can forward it to Jerry. \*

AMY \*

You'd do that? I'll send them to you \*  
tonight. Thank you so much!

ANDREW \*

Not a problem. Just doing what any \*  
boss would do for his assistant in a \*  
typical professional relationship. \*

6/9

AMY

Also, I proofed your article from last week--

ANDREW

You didn't need to do that. I proof all of my own articles.

AMY

Well, it had a typo.

ANDREW

That's impossible.

SHE HANDS HIM THE ARTICLE AND POINTS OUT THE TYPO.

ANDREW

(AGHAST) My god. The wrong "its."

AMY

Sorry, I'm a huge grammar snob.

ANDREW

I'm a huge grammar snob.

/END

AMY

Wow. It seems like we have a lot in common.

ANDREW AND AMY HAVE A MOMENT.

ANDREW

You know, I think I have a good handle on things here. You can head home.

AMY

Are you sure? I'm happy to stay and help. Whatever you need.

7/9

START  
III

ANDREW \*

Amy! I'm so glad I caught you.

AMY \*

Andrew, is everything okay? Bert  
rushed out of here so fast. Is his  
friend Stogie alright? \*

ANDREW \*

He's fine. He's a cigar. (THEN) \*

Amy, I have to tell you something. \*

I've never met anyone as obsessed with \*

grammar as I. You got me to rethink \*

my stance on pencil cups, and I've \*

never met a woman with whom I've been \*

able to harmonize so well. \*

AMY \*

(HARMONIZING) Neither have I. \*

ANDREW \*

(HARMONIZING) I... \*

AMY LAUGHS. \*

ANDREW \*

Anyway, I'm sure this is a really bad \*

idea. But I really like you and... \*

I'd love to go out with you. \*

AMY \*

Oh my god, I feel the exact same way. \*

ANDREW \*

(EXCITED) You do? \*

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AMY

Yes! (THEN) But I can't.

ANDREW

(KICKED IN THE BALLS) Why not?

AMY

You're going to think it's silly, but  
I have this rule about dating my boss.

ANDREW

(PAINED) It's not silly at all.

AMY

But I think you're so talented and I  
really like working for you.

ANDREW

That makes me feel one percent better.

AMY LAUGHS.

AMY

I'll see you at work tomorrow?

ANDREW

Definitely.

AMY

(SINGING) Goodbye.

ANDREW

(HARMONIZING) ...eye....

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

ANDREW

We better take separate cabs.

/END

CUT TO:

9/19