



JOE

Buckley. Three hours to the Mega-Ship for this -- what? -- this fancy "office party" ---

BECKY

This "corporate event" ---

JOE

Oh, right.

BECKY

--- to wine and dine the regional reps -- show them the new store -- stuff like that.

JOE

Three hours there, couple hours at this event, three hours back -- it's gonna be late, Beck.

BECKY

*(with a smile)*

I have a flashlight.

JOE

Take this.

*JOE holds up a key.*

JOE (cont'd)

You're gonna be ten minutes from that apartment complex I roofed. I know the owner. He keeps an extra apartment there. Furnished. When I had some late nights down there, he offered it to me -- in case I didn't want to make the drive home. It's small, but clean. Single bed, fridge, towels.

BECKY

Joe, I couldn't ---

JOE

It's just sitting there, Beck. He's not renting it till the fall.

*JOE holds up the key, again.*

JOE (cont'd)

Just take it. In case it's too late to drive home.

BECKY

It won't be.

JOE

All you'd have to do is call me -- say you're gonna spend the night and drive back in the morning.