

JACK

You know where I can find Lynette Sherman?

LYNETTE

That depends.

JACK

On what?

LYNETTE

On you. If you're a bill collector, I've never heard of her. But if you're here to tell her she's won the lottery, I might be able to track her down for you.

JACK

As far as I'm concerned, the only thing that stupid broad has won is the all-time pain in the ass award.

LYNETTE

Pain in the ass? That's cute. Didn't your mother ever tell you it's not polite to swear in front of a lady?

JACK

Look, I haven't got all day.

LYNETTE

Who does? So tell me, what's on your mind? Obviously you didn't come here to ask me out dancing.

JACK

You're Lynette Sherman?

LYNETTE

The stupid broad--in the flesh. And who are you?

JACK

Jack Fenelli.

LYNETTE

I should've guessed.

JACK

I want to know why you threw me off ambulance duty. It was all arranged

and okayed by the hospital administrator.

LYNETTE

No question about it. I've got Rodger's neatly typed memo sitting on my desk right now.

JACK

So how come you pulled my name off the schedule?

LYNETTE

Because old Dr. Rodger doesn't know his butt from a hole in the ground when it comes to running an ambulance service. And I'm not about to have some nosy reporter endangering the lives of the people on my service.

JACK

Come off it. You know I'm as qualified as any guy down there. What gives?

LYNETTE

Nothing really.

JACK

Nothing really???

LYNETTE

Yes. I just think it's time someone finally knocked you off your high horse, Mr. Fenelli.