

OVERBOARD

DEAN

(to himself)

Keep quiet for ten more minutes, collect
the money and get the hell outta here.

JOANNA

(enters)

Well! Are we amusing you?

- What... is this?

DEAN

- Uh, well, I'm done. I'm finished.

- Uh... What do you think?

JOANNA

- What is it?

DEAN

Well, it's a shoe rack... with a twist.

Uh... You ready?

Just turn the crank here, those drop back,
these split. Gives you twice the space...

JOANNA

Stop boring me with your absurdities.

What's it made of?

DEAN

It's called wood. It's oak.

JOANNA

Oak. An oak closet?

Huh! Why am I even amazed?

DEAN

I don't know. Why are you amazed?

JOANNA

One would think you would know closets
are made of cedar. If not, we get moths.

DEAN

Well, lady, there's not a real big moth problem off the Pacific coast. But if you want one out of cedar, that's fine. I'll start all over. I just have to tell ya that's gonna more than double my estimate.

JOANNA

- What do you mean?

DEAN

- I've already done this out of oak, so...

JOANNA

- I'm not paying for your mistake!

DEAN

- I'm not just gonna eat it on this deal.

JOANNA

Why not?

You've eaten everything else here. And you will eat it because I wanted cedar!

DEAN

You may have *wanted* cedar, but you didn't ask for it.

JOANNA

The entire civilized world knows closets are made of cedar!

DEAN

In Elk Snout, we don't know about them closets! Nor bathrooms, neither! Shit, woman! You're lucky I *am* housebroke!

JOANNA

- You were listening.

DEAN

- Well, it was kinda hard to avoid.

JOANNA

- You can avoid it now - you're fired!

DEAN

Fired - you're unbelievable!
That's fine with me!
Just pay me the money you owe me.

JOANNA

- The job was not done to my satisfaction!

DEAN

- I got news for you, lady!
No job will ever be done
to your satisfaction!

JOANNA

That's quite enough! Now, just get out!

DEAN

No problem! Pay me the \$600 bucks
you owe me and I'm gone!

JOANNA

Captain Karl! Start up the engine!

DEAN

You know what your problem is? Huh?
You're so goddamn bored,
you gotta invent things to bitch about.
You haven't got a single thing to do
except for your hair.
Yeah! The closet was fine!
You just needed somethin'
to take up your useless, empty,
nail-polishing, toe-polishing,
rich-bitch, sun tanning days!

JOANNA

- Don't touch me!

DEAN

- What?
Hey, lady.
I may be hard up, but I am not that
hard up. And I'm not goin' anywhere...

She shoves him out of a door - where he falls over the railing into the water

DEAN
Hey!
- Damn you!

JOANNA
- Man overboard!

DEAN
I'll get you for this, you...

She throws his remaining stuff

DEAN
Not my tool belt! You owe me \$600 bucks!

JOANNA
- Bye bye!

DEAN
If I ever get you, lady, you're dead meat!

She holds up a hammer

JOANNA
You need this too?

DEAN
No, don't throw that!

She throws it, it hit it's target, they both react

JOANNA
I'm not bored! I'm quite happy!
Everyone wants to be me!
(yells)
Captain... full speed ahead!

DEAN
Wait! You come back here! Oh shit.

She waves!