

Fiona  
1/1

FIONA SIDES

INT. BAR - DAY

Start

An attractive BARTENDER who looks like she can throw a punch when necessary, drifts to a PATRON at one end of the bar.

BARTENDER/Fiona  
What can I do for you?

PATRON  
I'll start with a double of whiskey.  
And follow up with... your number.

She smiles politely, but doesn't like it --

BARTENDER/Fiona  
How 'bout we just go with the whiskey?

Bartender pours, slides it over.

PATRON  
Tired of being hit on, huh?

BARTENDER/Fiona  
Yes.  
(long pause)  
And no. I'm tired of being hit on  
by guys at my bar. There's a  
difference.

PATRON  
Listen, I didn't mean to --

BARTENDER/Fiona  
No, no, no. Let me finish. Ya see,  
I like dating. But I like my job  
too. I like this bar. I like keeping  
it professional.  
(glaring at him)  
What do you do?

PATRON  
Work up at the plant?

BARTENDER/Fiona  
Of course you do. And I'm guessing  
you don't hit on your co-workers.  
Or at least you know you shouldn't.  
You want to keep the assembly line  
going. You want to punch a clock.  
Work hard. And punch out. And have  
a beer. Or a whiskey. So, let's  
leave it at that.

End