

Shermans Sitter

By

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AMY

Please? I need you to watch over Sherman for a bit. I have to get him more medicine. And I just can't have him alone in case he falls again. He almost died last time...

A VOICE is heard next door, echoing through the neighborhood.

SHERMAN (O.S.)

I'm gonna kill that fucking dog!

BEN

No. Not your dad! (sarcastically) He's always been really fond of me. Yeah, no thanks.

AMY

Look, if you do this for me, I would owe you big time. Please.

Ben contemplates the request a moment, trying his best to not be blindly distracted by her beauty or the pain from his broken heart.

BEN

Okay then, let's go out to dinner.

AMY

I don't think that's a good idea.

BEN

See ya around.

He goes to shut the door on her, but she throws her arm out.

AMY

Okay! Maybe... just coffee. And if you show'd me that you actually cared, just once, and for someone else, then maybe dinner. Maybe.