

## ALLY MCBEAL

Billy Thomas and Ally McBeal

**BT:** Richard asked me to cover your deposition against Jack Billings.

**AMB:** Yeah. Yeah It's a stupid case, I know.

**BT:** You want to get him.

**AMB:** I do.

**BT:** And you're comfortable with me handling it ?

**AMB:** Sure.

**BT:** Okay. You don't know how many times I almost picked up the phone and call...

**AMB:** You won't have to think about that now. We'll be passing each other in the hallway. So, um... last I heard you were clerking for Souter.

**BT:** Yeah. Then I took a job with Steptoe but when Richard started this place it was to tempting to pass up. You know Richard.

**AMB** (*laughs*): Yeah. So, you, um... seeing anybody ?

**BT:** Actually, I'm married.

**AMB:** Oh. How wonderful.

**BT:** Does that change your feelings about wanting to work here ?

**AMB:** Do you have kids ?

**BT:** No. I... I'm... I'm sorry, you know if it hurts. I know it'd be hard for me the other way around.

**AMB:** Thank you but you really don't have to worry. I'm fine.

**BT:** Well, believe it or not. I'm actually glad you're here.

**AMB** (*thinks*): Really ?

**BT:** Not as an ex-girlfriend but as a lawyer who appreciates a talented addition to the firm.

*AMB imagines arrows piercing her heart.*

**AMB** (*almost crying*): Well, as a lawyer, I guess I better get down to court. I have to go get wet.

**BT:** Okay.

*AMB has difficulties to open the door.*

**AMB:** See you around.

**BT:** Yep.

**AMB:** Oh... (*using her index as a gun*)

*BT answers her with his index. AMB gets out and closes the door angry.*