

Act 1 Scene 1

MISS ALBRIGHT There we are Mr. Wilson... back to your office safe and sound. No moveable vehicles to run into you, no streets to cross. Isn't that nice?

SAM WILSON (From this point forward, known as SAM) Thank you... (Sarcastically) I may have forgotten just about everything but I have not forgotten Miss Albright how much you irritate me.

MISS ALBRIGHT Now... now, we mustn't be so negative. After all you're back to your home away from home... your office.

SAM There must be some kind of law that protects one from individuals like you... if I was in fact an attorney, I'd-

MISS ALBRIGHT That is just it... but you are.

SAM No... I am an Architect; I... I know all the architectural terms that go along with the position. (Pauses in a huff) I have...

MISS ALBRIGHT Mr. Wilson! (Sternly) How many times do I have to tell you! You were crossing the street, J-walking I might add, in broad daylight when a bus swooshed by and hit you. Most everything is still in place except for that pretty good bump on your head.

SAM I am perfectly fine.

MISS ALBRIGHT It's called amnesia... and for some odd reason you've worn out your welcome at the hospital and now you are sitting in your office as an architect.

SAM Correct...

MISS ALBRIGHT Except you are NOT an architect... you are the 125 miles from the State Capital's crack shot, obsessive compulsive - quirky with many bad habits in a very insulting way... ATTORNEY!!!

SAM At least I'm still in the "As" in the dictionary.

MISS ALBRIGHT The bus driver said you spit your gum out at him when you came to.

SAM Ok, ok... that, I do remember... asking me if I was all right, the nerve. Yes... and all of you (Motioning to his staff) can get back to work now.

NANCY But Mr. Wilson, we all have a little something for you.

SAM Listen, you can all celebrate on your own time, until then I would like to review a blueprint or two...

MISS ALBRIGHT You mean a potential case or two!

SAM Oh shut up... All right... a case.

NANCY Welcome back Mr. Wilson (Exits)

MISS ALBRIGHT Doctor has given us strict orders for you (Sam, pushes her away), for you to take your medication.

SAM Fine then... Set it on my drafting...

MISS ALBRIGHT Desk... Your desk.

SAM Right... My desk... now can you leave me be?

MISS ALBRIGHT Very well, don't forget to call Mr. Frank and Judy wants to know what you want for (He slams the door leaving her behind it)

SAM Dam woman...

MISS ALBRIGHT (Reopens the door) For lunch that is... hummus and carrots or smoked turkey?

SAM (Slams it again, yells through the door) And send in my assistant... ah... ah...what's his name. (Irritated again)

MISS ALBRIGHT Charlie!!!

SAM Right! Charlie... I knew that.

Scene 2

(Charlie enters)

CHARLIE Sam, how are you doing?

SAM About as good as one gets for a Monday morning back from a long vacation where all it did was rain...

CHARLIE Oh is that so?

SAM Well, that's what it feels like, somehow unfulfilled when you've spent your vacation time in the hospital.

CHARLIE Good to see you're settling in. Doctors say your condition is most likely temporary and it might do you some good to get more into your work here at the office.

SAM Charlie, tell me... have I ever been to the South Pacific?

CHARLIE (Grabs a picture from the bookcase and points) You sure have... there you are playing golf – drinking and smoking. I suppose the dancing came later... see.

SAM Yes... ok, at least I still dream the same... however don't go telling "Always On Albright" about the drinking and dancing part.

CHARLIE Your secret is safe with me (Laughing)

SAM Ah, the turquoise waters, the carefree pace, the privacy...

CHARLIE Don't you remember... that pace didn't go over too long with you.

SAM I'm doomed. Doomed I say to arrive at this office with the likes of Miss Albright here to greet me... a totally opposite universe in my mind to the South Pacific.

CHARLIE Well Sam, just think as an attorney your work helps people

SAM I'm the one that needs help... (Picks up the intercom) Nancy!

NANCY'S VOICE Yes Mr. Wilson...

SAM Bring me a beer and a cigar...

CHARLIE I know, I know... you'd rather be there at least for a while.

SAM I afraid I wouldn't be much fun in my condition

CHARLIE So what do you want to look at first?

SAM What?

CHARLIE A case...

SAM For???

CHARLIE No, I mean, how about a potential caseload?

SAM What about a building project?

CHARLIE Those... you don't have... as an attorney though you do have several inquiries.

SAM How am I supposed to act like an attorney if I have no idea what I'm doing or saying for that matter?

CHARLIE Well, for one thing you have me to fall back on, your assistant for over 25 years, next you do not have any inquiries other than pending legal matters.

SAM Oh...

CHARLIE A couple that wants to sue for the simultaneously coffee they spilled on each other at the Up and Down Burger...

SAM Hasn't that been done before?

CHARLIE An embezzlement case that involves a band of Gypsies...

SAM I suppose payment for those services is going to be out of the question.

CHARLIE There is a woman who says she was attacked in a previous life and wants compensation from her attacker who has now followed her into this life.

SAM I don't understand this time travel stuff; does she have any receipts, phone bills or evidence from her previous life?

CHARLIE I doubt it...

SAM Nothing sounds that interesting and besides this is all premature, considering I still have to remember how to be an attorney again

CHARLIE And then...

SAM Yes?

CHARLIE And then, there is an individual coming in shortly with his associate to discuss another matter.

SAM Oh, ok... (Looks at him) What?

CHARLIE Well... a sexual harassment...

SAM (Looks at Charlie with a straight face) What's that?

CHARLIE Harassment, you know...

SAM No I don't... I don't think there is enough anyone could do to the extent that I would say they are harassing me... sex or otherwise. It's been awhile you know.

CHARLIE No, not you... them.

SAM You mean, my memory has left me and I am in some type of trouble for this?

CHARLIE No, no, no. They, no... HE has been accused.

SAM Of what?

CHARLIE Harassment... you know in their workplace.

SAM Well, there's your answer... they should have waited until they got to someone's house.

CHARLIE Sam... the accuser is not a happy camper and has filed charges.

SAM Right... ok then.

CHARLIE They should be here (Knock on the door)... ah, right about now

MISS ALBRIGHT Mr. Wilson there is someone here to see you.

SAM Right I'll be right with them. Charlie, how am I supposed to do this, with me thinking I should be talking about concrete slabs instead of concrete evidence?

CHARLIE Relax...

SAM I've even forgotten how to say some words!

CHARLIE No worries Sam, I will help you, if you had any memory you'd know I've never let down.

SAM Oh?

CHARLIE And you said that I would be receiving a nice raise starting this month...

SAM I did not! Ah... I'll check on that.

CHARLIE Oh... just kidding. (Sarcastically) Money is just a minor perk to the wild ride we experience in this office. (Opens the door) Please send them in Miss Albright.

Scene 3

MISS ALBRIGHT This way gentlemen...

ETHAN Thank you. (The two gentlemen enter)

ROBERT Thank you.

CHARLIE Gentlemen welcome and hello Ethan, nice to see you again.

SAM Yes... Ethan... Ethan.

ETHAN Lane... Ethan Lane.

SAM Mr. Wilson.

CHARLIE Mr. Thompson.

SAM Mr. Lane.

CHARLIE Mr. Lane.

SAM Mr. Thompson.

ROBERT Mr. Wilson.

CHARLIE Mr. Thompson.

SAM Mr. Lane.

CHARLIE Mr. Lane.

SAM Mr. Thompson.

ROBERT Mr. Wilson.

SAM Did we leave anyone out?

CHARLIE Yes... I mean no. Well and you all know me as Charlie, my last name does not matter at this point. Sooo, gentlemen thank you for coming.

ETHAN Glad to hear you're back to practice.

SAM It certainly is considered practice... I am just winging it...

ETHAN What?

CHARLIE Ah... Never mind that... (Smiling) What can we do for you gentlemen?

ETHAN From the looks of it Mr. Wilson does not recognize my associate...

CHARLIE Uh... o (Elbows Sam)

SAM Ahhh... sorry I'm nursing a bad headache... I should be around soon, medication ready to kick in. By then I'm sure I'll recognize

your friend... (Looks him over) a kind face; carries him-self well. With that in mind I might even see the potential of him to running for office.

ROBERT Well... I already have... it was a close race, but I pulled in 57% of the vote. I know I have some that hate me but never thought this would come about.

SAM Close... yes. What has come about?

ETHAN The girl

ROBERT The girl

SAM The girl is... please don't leave me in suspense!

ROBERT The girl or someone is trying to ruin me.

CHARLIE OK... take a deep breath and let's start from the beginning.

ROBERT Mr. Wilson...

SAM Call me Sam

ROBERT This is somewhat a touchy matter... you see. I met her... the girl that is, and she told me she was a great office assistant, hard worker, you know filing, answering phones all that stuff. She seemed down on her luck, a smart girl though. Well, before you knew it I hired her.

SAM OK... so?

ETHAN We screened her... everything checked out except the most curious thing. It turns out she never had a job or least no record of one.

CHARLIE Did you discuss this with her?

ETHAN We did... she said her aunt took care of her but wanted to make it on her own.

ROBERT Right... so we felt that her background check was clear and it wasn't going to harm anyone to give her a try in the office.

SAM Somehow I'm sensing this was only the start of your problems.

ROBERT Well no... I mean yes and no. She was working out great, beautiful girl, hard worker stayed late to finish a project or two.

CHARLIE Yes... please continue.

ROBERT Me... I'm a disorganized guy, a straight-laced individual, maybe a sharp dresser but want to leave the papers to someone else.

SAM Well then?

ROBERT Well... then one day... or it was more or less in the evening (He clears his throat), she gets real familiar with me. No... usually I don't make it a point to be alone with anyone except my wife but I went back to the office to pick up my meeting notes and there she was.

CHARLIE Where?

ROBERT There... in the office, near the copier machine... making advances. Maybe she knew I was coming back for the notes but... there she was getting very friendly.

SAM Ok... seem somewhat harmless at this point except she knows you're a married man?

ROBERT Yes... happily for eight years...

SAM What did you do?

ROBERT I told her in no uncertain terms... I'm sorry but I cannot do this.

CHARLIE Did she accept that statement and back off?

ROBERT Well...

SAM Well?

ROBERT Well... not really... as she advanced one more time I pushed her back gently... like this (Demonstrates) It was that exact moment that the overly ambitious weasel of a co-worker Michael Randall enters. He said he forgot his keys in his desk.

ETHAN He's an asshole...

CHARLIE Go on...

ROBERT I mean the one man who wants to bury me walks through the door... imagine that... full of accusations and will do whatever he can to further his career.

SAM I see...

ROBERT All he says is... excuse me. Yeah, excuse me my ass!

CHARLIE Let me see if I got this right... as soon as you “gently” by her waist pushed her, this Michael Randall walks in and sees you.

ROBERT I could have been dancing... at least that’s what it looked like... I could have been doing anything if you know what I mean.

SAM Still harmless enough... not uncommon for a couple to start up a flong...

CHARLES It’s fling.

SAM Right... FLING... in the office.

ETHAN Are you all right?

SAM Yes... now, as I was saying. This thing you were doing in the office...

ROBERT Well... it’s more of what I was not doing and then... Mr. Little Weasel walks in.

SAM What a strange name...

CHARLIE (Laughing) Oh yes... this Michael... gentlemen.

SAM Right... who is bound to back a story against you?

ROBERT He has...

SAM He did...

Ethan That’s what he said.

SAM Yes, he did. By the way Charlie, could you ask Nancy where my cigar is?

CHARLIE Seemed strange nonetheless...

ETHAN Yes indeed.

SAM Now then, the girl... she has a name?

ROBERT Oh... yes. Reynolds, Catherine Reynolds...

SAM I say... if Miss Reynolds was the one to make the advances; why is it that she would now come forward to file a formal complaint?

ETHAN Exactly...

CHARLIE The question remains... why?

SAM Disgruntled perhaps... possibly digging for gold. Any of these ring in the right corner?

ROBERT Perhaps... but like night and day, her reactions friendly by day... then in the early evening in front of the copier all hell broke loose.

SAM And this weasel character... what does he have to gain from the incident? Aside from frying your reputation...

ROBERT None

ETHAN None...

CHARLIE None? There must be something... Money, maybe... in on this whole affair?

ROBERT The only reason he even got the job of administrator was because his Dad muscled his way in with the city projects. So no... he doesn't need the money.

SAM Sounds like power on both sides. And your wife; is she aware of the whole incident?

ROBERT Anna, my wife has been great through the entire ordeal and to this point... very supportive. She can certainly back my personal character. We've been married for eight years and she knows this is not how I operate with employees or anyone else for that matter. I am innocent of this charge.