

(VIOLET)

(pointing at DORALEE)

Or even your mistress.

DORALEE

What?!

VIOLET

I am your employee and I expect to be treated equally, with a little dignity and a little respect!

DORALEE

What do you mean, mistress?

VIOLET

Oh, come off it, Doralee. Everyone knows you and Mr. Hart are having an affair.

DORALEE

An affair! Who's been saying that?

VIOLET

Who's been saying that? HE has.

(VIOLET stalks out as HART backs away from a furious DORALEE.)

DORALEE

WHAT!

HART

Now, don't get upset.

DORALEE

You've been telling everyone I'm sleeping with you! That explains why everyone's been treating me like some dime store floozy! They all think I'm banging the boss!

HART

Now wait a minute. I can explain.

DORALEE

And you love it, don't you. It gives you some sort of cheap thrill, like knocking over pencils and picking up papers.

HART

You're getting all excited.

DORALEE

I've put up with your grabbing and chasing me around the desk cause I need this job, but this is the last straw! I've got a gun out there in my purse and up to now I've been forgiving and forgetting cause that's the way I was brought up but I swear, if you say another word about me, I'll get that gun of mine

(DORALEE)*(advancing on him)*

And I'll change you from a rooster to a hen with one shot!

*(DORALEE storms out as ROZ rushes into Hart's office. HART starts picking up his pencils.)***ROZ***(on her knees in front of him)*

Oh, Mr. Hart, can I get those for you?

*(They end up on their knees, with his face almost in her cleavage.)***HART***(horrified)*

For godsakes, just leave 'em.

ROZI'm sorry to bother you but one of the girls committed a serious infraction.
I overheard Maria Delgado trying to gather salary information.**HART**

Get rid of her.

ROZ

It isn't like she hasn't been warned—

HART

I want her gone yesterday!

ROZ

Well, sir, technically speaking that isn't really possible ...

HART

Oh hell, I'll just fire her myself!!!!

*(HART rushes out as ROZ shivers enthralled with what she perceives as Hart's manliness.)***ROZ**

Oh Mr. Hart, if you only knew ...

46—Heart to Hart

PERHAPS I DON'T LOOK LIKE SOME RED HOT MAMA,
 BUT BELIEVE ME THAT'S JUST WHAT I AM.
 INSIDE THERE'S A FIRE MIXED WITH PASSION AND DRAMA,