

ACT ONE

SCENE E

INT. WILL'S APARTMENT

GRACE WALKS IN AS WILL COOKS DINNER.

GRACE

Smells good. Can't wait to try some of what you got there. Hey, you're lookin good, are you losing weight?

WILL

You would eat anything, and I haven't heard a compliment about my waist-line since you wanted me to represent that convicted felon you had a crush on in high school. (Off Grace's look)
No Grace. No. No. No.

GRACE

He's sweet, he's cute, he's foreign, poor guy.

WILL

Not the self-proclaimed Italian Stallion that hired you?

GRACE

He is all that, let me tell ya... A little eye-candy-y-y... never hurt anyone.

WILL

NO.

GRACE

Come on, it's just a little lease agreement, and you can gouge him. It's fun taking advantage of New York's, new-comer's.

WILL

Grace, we agreed we wouldn't do this. It's a fiasco every time. And frankly, I don't trust your judgment or your referrals.

GRACE

I have great business sense!

WILL

How about the time you were ripped off by that Po-dunk lady from Kansas?

GRACE

Your point?

WILL

She was a foreigner from a foreign land, and she went back to po-dunk, never to be seen po-gain!

GRACE

She left me her penny-stocks?!

WILL

No.

GRACE

This is how you treat me when the worst thing in my life happened to me and I need a lot of yeses in my life!

WILL

You like him!

GRACE

Ridiculous, he has an accent.

WILL

You like him. (To himself) He must
be Gay.

GRACE

Nooooo... He happens to be straight.
Very, very straight. The Gay-dar
started functioning after Nate and
Leo, thank you very much.

WILL

Since you put it that way, I'll meet
him.

GRACE

Yeah! (She jumps up and down) Happy
Grace, Happy Grace, Happy Grace!

WILL

I better be Happy Will, Happy Will,
or I'll take it out of your happy-
porn-TV-time.