

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE ROSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Inside a late-model sedan, Jon sits in the driver's seat and Theresa beside him.

THERESA

Thanks, sweetie. Sorry to be such a burden.

JON

If you'd let me pay for the repair I wouldn't have to be your chauffeur service.

THERESA

(kissing him)

Admit it. You enjoy it. Just a little. Anyway, I should earn enough in tips tonight to cover the car.

JON

(when she opens the door)

Do you want me to wait for you?

THERESA

That's okay. I can just walk over to Bones after I change.

JON

You going to be okay getting back? I heard there were some rapes and assaults on the beach.

THERESA

I promise I won't go on the beach. I'm afraid I might run into Rosie there.

JON

How is that working out?

THERESA

Oh, okay. We're like Felix and Oscar. Not that she's messy. Just a mess.

She climbs out wearing a wry look.