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INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

LINDON abruptly moves CAROL to the side of the panel to put the lever back in place. She sighs really loud and pounds on his arm repeatedly.

CAROL

No?! Not a soul has gotten away with saying that word to me...My parents, the president of the United States when I admired a trophy of his...No one!

LINDON

Move your hands while it's safe. If I get the hatchet because of you, I will lose all I have within me!

CAROL

You can go and get another, what do you call it...job.

He gasps for air then lets out a gigantic cough.

LINDON

No! You're one of them!

He turns around with an uncontrollable cough now. He reaches for the switch and it pulls out completely. He and Carol both look with surprise. Carol jumps on him and pounds his back after checking a finger nail.

CAROL

Stop!

Lindon flips her over and gets her in a lock position on the ground.

LINDON

No. Settle down. Settle down. Calm now.

She looks away from him for a while as she releases her resistance. She slowly turns again to him in an unusual attracted way.

**Carol, Lindon**

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CAROL

Say no-again. It sounds sexy when you say it. And about your job...Daddy-or as you say, Mr. Rockchester, won't know I think that word no is a tease now when I talk to him about your tardiness.

**Carol, Lindon**