

Jamir notices the name Myron of the tag of the flowers.

JAMIR

That was very nice of Myron.

Joi grows irritated.

JOI

Ok, detective...I'm really busy right now.I'm sure you understand.

She throws the flowers on the desk and Jamir reacts.

JAMIR

Ok...

Amari gives Joi the flowers and begins to exit and Myron enters.

MYRON

Hey, Joi...you want to grab a bite to eat? My treat this time.

Joi looks uncomfortable as Jamir clears his throat.

JOI

Myron, sorry, I can't. This is...

MYRON

Oh, my bad, bro... pull my car up too!  
It's the white Maserati.

Myron is very arrogant and throws Jamir his keys and they fall on the ground.

MYRON CONT'D

That was a little rude don't you think?

JAMIR

Do I look like a damn valet to you?  
I'm her husband.

Myron picks up the keys and puts up his hand.

MYRON

My bad...maybe some other time.

JAMIR

There won't be another time!

Myron winks and exits. Jamir looks at Joi and exits too.

JOI  
Jamir, It's not like that.

Anna enters.

ANNA  
I think someone likes you. Flowers  
always make a girl feel good.

JOI  
Right...

Anna notices a painting by Joi's desk and goes closer for a better look.

ANNA  
Where did you get this?

Joi seemingly embarrassed by it.

JOI  
It's something my husband painted for  
me...it's nothing.

ANNA  
Nothing...it's beautiful!

Amari re-enters to get his flowers.

JAMIR  
I guess you won't be needing these.

Jamir notices Anna

JAMIR CONT'D  
Oh, I'm sorry. I left my flowers.

JOI  
Anna...this is my husband Jamir.

Jamir extends his hand.

JAMIR  
Nice to finally meet you.

ANNA  
Likewise...I was just admiring your  
painting. Great job...