

## The Bounty Hunter

Nikki is sitting at the race track finishing a phone call when she turns to a familiar voice.

Nikki

(On the phone) You're here? How did you know where I was?

Milo

(from behind her) Hello Nik.

Nikki

Hi Milo? (hangs up the phone)

Milo

Fancy meeting you here.

Nikki

(Suspicious) Yeah, fancy. Fancy that.

Milo

How are you?

Nikki

Good. You?

Milo

Swell. Beautiful day.

Nikki

Mmm hmm.

Milo

You look great. As beautiful as the day we first met.

Nikki

This has been grand. I don't know what you're up to, but I'm working.

Milo

Oh you're working. Me too.

Nikki

I heard you got kicked off the force.

Milo  
You've been checking up on me?

Nikki  
Nope.

Milo  
Concerned about me?

Nikki  
Uh, I haven't given you a thought actually.

Milo  
I guess I'm just trying to keep some small connection  
alive between us.

Nikki  
Are you gonna move this leg?

Milo  
Uh, no.

Nikki  
I thought maybe we could behave like adults the first  
time we saw each other after the divorce, but why  
would I think that when only one of us is actually an  
adult.

Milo  
Like I said, I've been working, and what I do is I hunt  
down criminals. You know, idiots who jump bail,  
specifically.

Nikki  
You are a bounty hunter?

Milo  
Yep. And as much as it pains me to say this, and it really  
does... I gotta take you to jail.

Nikki  
(Laughs) Oh, God. Alright, come on, who put you up to  
this? Somebody at the paper?

Milo

Nope. Just the little old state of New York. Now shall we? (grabbing her arm).

Nikki

Don't you touch me. You really think you're taking me anywhere?

Milo

No, not anywhere... jail.

Nikki

Oh, give me a break Milo. You really don't seem to understand, I'm in the middle of something really important.

Milo

Okay, I'll tell you what, you wanna make a break for it, I'll give you a ten second head start for old time sake.

Nikki

I am an adult, Milo.

Milo

Ten... nine...

Nikki

Do you really think that I'm...

Milo

Eight...

She turns and runs. He continues to count down. When he gets to one he takes off the other way and cuts her off. He's holding a bag of popcorn.

Milo

Extra salt. Just the way you like it.

He grabs her arm and cuffs her.

Nikki

I am not going to jail.

Milo

Oh, I beg to differ. (holding out a gun)

Nikki

Oh, what? You're gonna shoot me? Alright, we have to talk about this.

Milo

Fine. What do you want to say?

Nikki

Um, I'm not letting you take me to jail.

Milo

Dooly noted.

He grabs her and throws her over his shoulder.

Nikki

Oh, Milo. You have got to be kidding me. Milo, stop it, seriously, put me down.

He drops her into the car seat.

Nikki

Unbelievable. How did you find me?

Milo

Well, I knew you called your mother, so I went to see her.

Nikki

You went to see my mother. She didn't know I was there.

Milo

Yeah, she said you went to suck up some luck. And I remembered your dad had some crazy theory about how all the losers at the track must leave all this extra luck lying around. I knew you'd be in section D because that's your lucky letter. Who has a lucky letter?

Nikki

I had no idea you knew all that stuff about me.

Milo

Of course, we were married. But honestly, I love being single. I love everything about me life. Great job, good friends, hot girlfriend.

Nikki

Girlfriend?

Milo

Oh, you didn't know? Oh yeah, I've had a number of casual, crazy, sexual relationships since you and I split up, but I think this lady might be the one.

Nikki

What's her name?

Milo

Teresa. Smokin' hot body, great cook, smart... very smart.

Nikki

Yeah, smart for a stripper.

Milo

She's not a stripper.

Nikki

Well then, what does Teresa do?

Milo

Judge. Circuit court of appeal judge.

Nikki

Oh, bull shit! Bull shit.

Milo

No, I'm not bullshitting. She really is a judge. Actually, just like the one you skipped out on. It's funny the little coincidences in life.