

MAN

INT. PLUSH OFFICE BUILDING - INDIRA'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

DERE's taking notes in the note pad INDIRA first gave her.
The MAN and the WOMAN wait politely.

INDIRA
(Indifferently)
...So that's a white coffee, Dere,
with two sugars, and -

She looks at the MAN to get what he wants.

MAN
Just water will be fine.

INDIRA
That should be simple enough, eh,
Dere? Can't mess that one up, can
you?

DERE
(To the MAN)
Sparkling or still, sir?

MAN
(smiling sympathetically)
Sparkling, please.

DERE
With ice?

MAN
Yes, please?

INDIRA
(Snapping)
Of course with ice, Dere, don't be
stupid. And hurry up, before our
guests die of thirst.

DERE smiles and turns away, hurt registering, and then grim
determination.