

INT. MO JOE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mo Joe sits at his computer desk, staring at the screen. He swivels toward the front door, imagines it opening to the sight of Jennifer in her loin cloth and leaf-covered bikini top. He winces, glances at the print of her clothed, and the closed door returns. He sighs and turns back to his computer.

The doorbell rings. Mo Joe jumps up, knocking over his chair. Swearing, he rights it and hurries to the door, opens it to find Jennifer in a summery dress.

MO JOE

Well, hello there.

JENNIFER

Not surprised to see me?
(off his inscrutable look)
I have to admit, I'm a little
surprised to be here.

MO JOE

(winces)

Yeah well, sorry about the way I
behaved the other day.
(steps out of the way; when she
hesitates)
Don't worry. It's perfectly safe.

He turns and heads in; she follows him, leaving the door open.

JENNIFER

Providence... I met Providence. Very
nice. According to Providence, I
should take it as a compliment.

MO JOE

(spinning toward her)

Ah. So I take it she told you about
my...condition. Well, I assure you
I'll be on my best behavior.

JENNIFER

(as they sit on couch)

Much appreciated. I'm glad to hear you
can control it.

MO JOE

Oh, sure. Well, in some cases more
than others.

JENNIFER

Interesting. But it's not just... I mean, you can see other things besides...

MO JOE

Oh, very much so. I think of it as a gift, overall. So...what can I do for you?

JENNIFER

(scrutinizes his face, then with relieved smile)

Sure. Just wondering if you'd thought more about selling medical marijuana, CBD in particular.

(off his silence)

I have a bunch of patients from my last dispensary who are in desperate need. Really, there's a growing market out there--

MO JOE & JENNIFER

No pun intended.

JENNIFER

(nervous laugh, then--)

Look. You don't have to put out a penny. All I'm asking is a little shelf space and that you add it to your delivery service. If I start making a profit, I promise I'll split it with you fifty-fifty.

MO JOE

Fifty-fifty.

(tense pause, then--)

Listen. I admire your dedication, Jennifer, and I'd really like to partner with you, but first I need to make sure you understand my vision. I need to take you on a little journey.

(when she looks suspicious)

Nothing sexual, I promise. Of course.

JENNIFER

Of course. Well...I like to keep an open mind. What exactly do you want me to do?

His eyes flash with excitement. Jennifer morphs into the loin

cloth and bikini top, then back into her dress.