

SCENE: "FLAIR" – *OFFICE SPACE*

(Joanna is a waitress in a Chili's kind of restaurant. Stan is her manager).

STAN: Joanna, would you come here a minute, please?

JOANNA: Yeah. I'm sorry I was late. I was uh having lunch, and I uh –

STAN: We need to talk about your flair.

JOANNA: Really? (turning, showing buttons and suspenders). I – I have fifteen pieces on.

STAN: Well, okay – fifteen is the minimum, 'kay –

JOANNA: Oh. Okay –

STAN: Now, you know, it's up to you whether or not you want to just do the bare minimum or uh – well, like Brian, for example, has thirty-seven pieces of flair, okay? And a terrific smile.

JOANNA: Okay, so you want me to wear more?

STAN: Look, Joanna –

JOANNA: Yeah –

STAN: People can get a cheeseburger anywhere, okay? They come to Chotsky's for the atmosphere and the attitude, okay? That's what the flair is about – it's about fun.

JOANNA: Yeah. Okay, so more then, yeah?

STAN: Look, we want you to express yourself, okay? Now if you feel that the bare minimum is enough, then okay – but some people choose to wear more, and we encourage that, okay. You do want to express yourself, don't you?

JOANNA: Yeah –

STAN: Okay, great, great. That's all I ask.

JOANNA: Okay –

“FLAIR – PART II”

STAN: Joanna?

JOANNA: Yeah?

STAN: We need to talk. Do you know what this is about?

JOANNA: My, uh, flair.

STAN: Yeah. Or, uh, your lack thereof. I'm counting and I only see fifteen pieces. Let me ask you a question, Joanna.

JOANNA: Umm-hmm.

STAN: What do you think of a person who only does the bare minimum?

JOANNA: Huh. What do I think? Let me tell you what I think, Stan. If you want me to wear thirty-seven pieces of flair like your pretty boy Brian over there, then why don't you just make the minimum thirty-seven pieces of flair?

STAN: Well, I thought I remember you saying you wanted to express yourself.

JOANNA: Yeah. Yeah. Y'know what? I do. I do want to express myself. Ok? And I don't need thirty-seven pieces of flair to do it. (gives him the finger) All right? There's my flair! And this is me expressing myself. (holds up her hand) There it is! I hate this job! I hate this goddamn job and I don't need it!!