

MATT

Not nail and bail...

Buck snickers under his breath.

Richard slaps his hand on the desk again.

RICHARD

That's right, nail and bail! Be thankful I'm not firing your worthless ass! Now get out of my sight! And be at my house at 8! Dismissed!

Richard gets up. Matt immediately scrambles to get out of the office.

EXT. RICHARD JOHNSON'S OFFICE

The door slams behind Matt. He stands there in bewilderment only to be pulled out of it by something even odder: Maria, standing in the office talking to Tracey.

Maria smiles wide when she sees him. Matt smiles wider.

TRACEY

I'm sorry he's not here...

MATT

Maria? What are you doing here?

TRACEY

Oh Matt, you are here!

Matt doesn't even look at her.

MARIA

Hey stranger, how are you?

She comes over to Matt and they awkwardly hug.

MATT

I'm good. A little busy...

Maria smiles.

MATT (cont'd)

I know, what's new... But what's going on with you?

TRACEY

She's a courier now.

MARIA

I'm an associate actually.

TRACEY

She's dropping off some mail.

MARIA

I'm turning over case files.

TRACEY

Their firm couldn't handle the case.

MARIA

We think it's fraudulent.

TRACEY

She's here with Buck.

MARIA

He's a great intern.

TRACEY

Really? How great?

MATT

Tracey! (to Maria) How was New York?

She shrugs, still smiling at him.

MARIA

We finished the case. The LA office wanted me to come back...

MATT

So where are you staying?

MARIA

With Callie...

Buck exits Richard's Office, a huge smile on his face, carrying a stack of papers.

BUCK

So Matt, I understand your idea of a brief was a bit longer than necessary.

Matt glares at him.

MARIA

Buck, you know Matt?

Buck and Matt both shake their heads.

BUCK

Oh god no! We just met. In my
dad's office. Seems I'm cleaning
up his messes.

MATT

Now wait one second...

Richard's office door opens. Richard stands there, glaring
at Matt. He points a finger, then whips out a subpoena.

Matt's jaw drops. In front of Maria!

Richard smiles an evil smile. He goes to hand it to Matt,
then he drops the subpoena and slams the door.

MARIA

What was that all about?

Buck and Tracey are laughing as Matt goes over to pick up the
subpoena.

MATT

Nothing, just something I left in
the office.

BUCK

He's on nail...

Matt smacks him in the head with the subpoena.

Buck immediately stops laughing.

BUCK (cont'd)

Why'd you hit me?

MATT

Eye of the Tigress?!

Some confused looks from Maria and Tracey. Even Buck... who
just shakes his head. He looks at Maria, then puts an arm
around her shoulder.

BUCK

(sleazy)
Are you ready, Maria?

TRACEY

(completely switching
gears)
Hi Buck, how are you?

BUCK

Great, how you doing Tracey?

He winks at her. She giggles. Maria removes Buck's arm.

MARIA

I don't mean to rush or anything,
but we've gotta get back...

MATT

Well, I'll see you around then.

MARIA

Yeah, good luck with the bar again.

She realizes her mistake and smiles at him. He smiles back. She begins to walk away. He watches her go. She turns around and waves to him as she walks away. He waves back.

Buck snickers and claps him on the back.

BUCK

What a nice piece of ass... Too bad
she's not interested in losers on
nail and bail. Good luck with
that, by the way...

Buck winks at Tracey as he leaves. Matt glares after him. Then he looks at Maria and sighs.

TRACEY

(under her breath)
Asshole. Why do you treat me like
that in front of her?

Matt stares at her incredulously.

MATT

What was that?

TRACEY

What? Can we go out tonight?

MATT

(walking away)
No.

TRACEY

Asshole.