

SCENE - BROADCASTING BOOTH, INT.

HEATHER: Time?

LYNN: Five minutes.

HEATHER: Is he here yet, Lynn?

LYNN: Out on a smoke break. Are those donuts?

HEATHER: Yeah, want one?

LYNN: Dinkles?

HEATHER: Stan's.

LYNN: Got any Old Fashioneds?

HEATHER: Sure.

SFX BOX RUSTLE

LYNN: Thanks, Heather.

HEATHER: Wow. You must really like Old Fashioneds.

LYNN: They're Murdoch's favorites.

HEATHER: You're not leaving him any.

LYNN: (Mouth Full) Fuck him.

HEATHER: You are so bad!

SFX DOOR

MURDOCH: Laaadies. Oh, hey, donuts.

SFX BOX RUSTLE

MURDOCH: No old fashioned?

LYNN: (mouth full) nope.

HEATHER: Time?

LYNN: Three minutes.

SFX CHEWING

LYNN: Don't chew into the mike.

SFX CHEWING INTENSIFIES

LYNN: You are such a child. Are you twelve?

MURDOCH: Inches!

LYNN: Do I have to schedule another sensitivity meeting, Murdoch?

MURDOCH: I'm totally sensitive.

LYNN: You're totally an ass. Give me some levels.

MURDOCH: I am speaking into the microphone. Test test. Test test.

LYNN: You're good. Okay, get ready for the sting.

SFX MUSIC STARTS

ANNOUNCER: You're on the clock with Murdoch the doc, ready to rock like
he don't give a--

SFX BOIIING

MURDOCH: Welcome back my friends to the show that never ends.
We're so glad you could attend, come inside come inside.
I'm Murdoch "the Doc" Martin, here with News Girl, producer
Lynn in the booth, coming at you live from WRCK 101.7
Chicago We Rock. Got a great show for you today, we'll be
talking to Joe Mason of the White City Rippers and Spears
and Gears, Matthew Ellenwood from Terra Mysterium,
Doctor Mad Madeline Newman the official Murdoch in the
Morning doc, but first... News Girl, what are you wearing?

HEATHER: (PAUSE) What?

MURDOCH: What's that you got on?

HEATHER: Ahhh... Shirt? Jeans?

MURDOCH: It's a gorgeous day outside, you should be wearing a skirt.
Or shorts. Or at the very least short sleeves.

HEATHER: Oh, I...

LYNN: Not everyone can pull off the cargo shorts and sports jersey
look like you can, Murdoch.