

Bernard walks into his house. **Pamela Banks** an African American woman early to mid-thirties has dinner made and the table set for him to eat. As Bernard is coming through the front door, she is coming from the back door fixing herself up. She greets him at the door.

BERNARD

Who was at the back door?

PAMELA

(Pamela looks back)

Huh? No one.... I was making sure it was locked.

BERNARD

You know I always take care of that before I leave for work. Unless you used that door today?

PAMELA

(Avoiding the question)

How was work?

Bernard is putting down his briefcase and walking over to the table.

BERNARD

It was good, just really busy working on this new case.

PAMELA

I figured you would be hungry after all of that work.

BERNARD

(Giving her a hug and kiss)

Well, you guessed correct!

PAMELA

(Kissing him back)

Now, stop being Manish so you can eat your dinner.

They both laugh.

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BERNARD

Thank you, baby. I really appreciate how you take care of me.

PAMELA

Of course, I do. I'm making sure no other woman can come do it better than me..... How is your new assistant working out?

BERNARD

Better than I expected. I thought she would quit after today for sure. But she was asking what time is she to report back to work in the morning.

PAMELA

That's good baby! Finally, someone that can give poor Morgan a break from time to time.

BERNARD

Yes, I'm sure Morgan is happy about that. Ok, I'm ready to eat. I'm going to go wash my hands and get a little comfortable.

PAMELA

Ok baby, I'll warm up your food.

Bernard walks out of the room.