

HENRIETTA

Is he writing you bad poems?

MIRANDA

No, they're absolutely delightful and beautiful.

HENRIETTA

That must be terrible for you.

MIRANDA

Well, I'm certain that I will find them insufferable in six months.

HENRIETTA

Naturally. Anything else he's doing that is so dreadfully hurtful?

MIRANDA

He's incredibly attentive which I'm sure I will find suffocating in six months.

HENRIETTA

Attentive...?

MIRANDA

Yes.

HENRIETTA

Well, over-crowding a loved one can be so off-putting no doubt. Carter, bad boy, bad boy.

CARTER

(a serious aside)

I can't help myself.

MIRANDA

And—he keeps trying to take care of me.

HENRIETTA

What?? Oh, well it sounds like you have a scoundrel on your hands.

MIRANDA

Oooohhhh, he is a scoundrel. Everyone around the office knows he's a player.

HENRIETTA

Ohhh, so we have a playboy of the western world on our hands.

MIRANDA

I mean everyone told me he was a...

HENRIETTA

A playboy, skirt-chaser, a philanderer—

CARTER

All right! ...I was.

MIRANDA

But then...

CARTER

Then there was you.

HENRIETTA

Well, this is wonderful! Okay, now you, Romeo.

CARTER

Me what?

HENRIETTA

Three things that are causing issues in your relationship with Miranda.

CARTER

She's so soft and sexy. It's distracting.

HENRIETTA

So bothersome.

CARTER

And she keeps writing me letters every morning about what her day will be like.

HENRIETTA

And you find these letters annoying?

CARTER

No, I live for them. I wait for them every morning as I have my coffee. It's like a ritual now. They're beautiful. She's a great writer, too.

HENRIETTA

What a dent in your productivity that must be.