

ANI

(whispering,)

He was here when I got here.

DEAN

(still whispering,)

Why would you show up before your supervisors? That is so weird. This is an internship -

ANI

Wait - *No one else* was there?

DEAN

Well no one else from edit. Lydia from photo was there, for like, a minute and the new guy in Copy, but they were smart enough to be on their way to another party. Unless they were lying? Oh my god they were lying!

ANI

How long did you stay?

DEAN

Until the end basically -

ANI

What? Oh no!

DEAN

I didn't know what else to do! I felt so bad. And Gloria totally knew what was happening. She basically hid in her kitchen all night, slicing limes for no reason, while the rest of us sat around making this painful small talk. It was so embarrassing -

ANI

Ugh. Dean. I'm so sorry. But see what she did? She held you hostage - emotionally. You can't let her do that -

DEAN

I felt bad.

ANI

Yeah, well don't. We're grown ups. We're supposed to choose our friends.

DEAN

(brightly again,)

Hey, Miles?

MILES
Yeah?

DEAN
Can you come here for a second?

MILES
(coming here,)
Sure.

DEAN
(giving him money,)
Can you take this and go get a purple Vitamin Water from the vending machines?

MILES
Sure...

(MILES exits.)

ANI
You are the worst.

DEAN
He's our intern.

ANI
You never got anyone Vitamin Water.

DEAN
No, but it was different back then.

ANI
Five years ago?

DEAN
You've only been here a year, Anica, but yes: "back then" internships were real because you actually had to do this thing called "apply for it" and there were no "labor laws" "protecting" you so no one had to give you a "stipend" and the work you did was real because you were basically auditioning for a job. That's how I started. That's how Sasha started before me and Crystal before you.

(MORE)

DEAN (cont'd)

Now all these baby Ivy League fuckers come waltzing in here with their fancy writing professor's recommendations - just looking to pad their stupid resumes - and then we're stuck running some sort of summer camp - literally making up busy work for them to do on top of our actual work because they're too entitled to do anything else and they know they'll just get handed better jobs than ours right after college anyway or start their own internet media platform digital stupid space app dummy stupid thing and make a billion dollars selling it to Facebook. This kid should be getting people Vitamin Waters just for the life experience.

(gesturing to something on her desk,)

Can I borrow your -

ANI

Of course.

(ANI hands DEAN a bottle of headache medicine just as MILES is returning with the Vitamin Water.)

MILES

Here you go.

DEAN

Thanks, Miles. I'll be over in like a second.

MILES

No worries.

(MILES wanders back over to his desk, crossing paths with KENDRA, who struts in with some Starbucks and a shopping bag.)

KENDRA

(to MILES, brightly,)

Morning!

MILES

Good morning.

KENDRA

(noticing MILES at his desk,)

Oh my god look how sweet you are! Already hard at work and it's not even lunch time - You're making us all look bad!

DEAN

Kendra, I think he's just making you look bad.