

KENDRA

We'll keep it down.

(LORIN leaves.)

DEAN

Oh my god, Lorin, eat a dick.

ANI

Be nice! Factchecking is hard.

DEAN

The issue is closed. Lorin's just being annoying - like he's the only person ever doing any work. Just get headphones like everyone else.

KENDRA

It's gotten worse since he's been promoted.

ANI

Maybe he's under more stress?

KENDRA

We get it Ani. You're in love with him.

ANI

/ Kendra!

DEAN

What?

KENDRA

What? It's so obvious - the way you flirt. Besides, this office could use another couple besides Lucy and Marcus. / Yuck.

DEAN

You have a crush on Lorin?

ANI

I do not have a crush on Lorin - oh my god.

KENDRA

That's not how you were acting at the last office party. Though did we ever find out if he's gay?

DEAN

Lorin is not *gay*.

KENDRA

How do you know?

DEAN

We all know each other. I mean, I think he might be *Jewish*?

ANI

No his mom is Mexican -

KENDRA

You guys, Lorin is just a harried, passive-aggressive shell of himself and that has nothing to do with Race. It's just what happens when you stay in this hideous place for too long. It could happen to any of us.

DEAN

Really, Kendra? The intern is right there.

KENDRA

He's wearing his headphones. And, Ani, I hope you're paying attention. I know your whole thing is like "Oh, I'm so pretty. I'm a pretty nerd. I graduated from college a year early with my neuroscience degree and was going to like go to clone baby brains but accidentally wound up in magazines because I know science and computer stuff but if it doesn't work out I can always just go to brain school or computer school or wherever pretty nerds go."

(beat,)

But you better start figuring your shit out. Get a five year plan. Because if you don't, you're going to wake up one day and the thing you thought would be an interesting thing to do after college is actually your career and then you have to live with it.

(DEAN burps loudly.)

KENDRA

Ew. For example: this cautionary tale.

DEAN

Excuse me?

KENDRA

Don't you hold the title for the longest living assistant on Edit Row?

DEAN

No. Daisy's been here the longer.

KENDRA

Daisy doesn't count. She's the assistant to the editor in chief, which is basically an associate editor. And I said "longest living." Aren't *you* turning thirty any day now? I will die before I turn thirty in a cubicle.

DEAN

Let me know how I can help you get there.

(beat,)

And Daisy is not a fucking associate editor. First of all, she just ghost-edits all the writers Michael doesn't want. Secondly, if you're in a cubicle, you're an assistant.

KENDRA

Okay, Dean. Believe what you need to believe.

ANI

What's your five year plan, Kendra?

KENDRA

What do you mean?

ANI

You're 27. That gives you only three years.

KENDRA

Um I am clearly making healthy strides towards an exit.

DEAN

With what? Your fake twitter accounts or your fashion tumblr?

KENDRA

Eat me. At least I'm getting my name out there. I guess I should be on the Drunk Uncle Dean plan, getting wasted every night and continue waiting around here for some promotion that's never going to happen?

DEAN

Kendra, do some work.