

GLORIA/NAN

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ANI. I don't know if I consider myself an ambitious person.

DEAN. What?

ANI. I like to think I'm sort of just here to see what happens.

DEAN. Yeah, because you've got actual marketable skills —

ANI. What are you talking about?

DEAN. You can do math! You know what "code" is. All I can do is read English! You could go somewhere else. But here's what happens to the rest of us, Ani. You wake up one day and the thing that you thought was just going to be a fun thing to do after college turns into your career — your life. And then you have to live with it. *(Gloria comes whipping around the corner, hands in her pocket.)*

START

GLORIA. Where did Kendra go?!

DEAN. Oh shit, she was here, but then she went to Starbucks. Do you need something?

GLORIA. Are you kidding me?! How long ago?

DEAN. I don't know. A while ago.

GLORIA. Well when is she usually back?

DEAN. It's Kendra. For all we know she's already home getting ready for bed.

GLORIA. Dammit!

ANI. Is everything okay, Gloria?

GLORIA. Yeah. It's fine! You edit people are just never at your desks! Do you guys just have like nothing to do?!

DEAN. Ha ha ha sort ...

GLORIA. Fuck this! *(Gloria stalks off, hands in her pockets.)*

DEAN. Um ...

ANI. See? Extra-crazy. *(Nan's office opens and Miles enters.)*

MILES. Ha ha ha yes —

NAN. *(Offstage. Sounding much better.)* Well, have a good senior year!

MILES. Yes thank you! Have a safe trip! And feel better!

NAN. *(Offstage.)* Thanks. I will. Can you close the door?

MILES. Sure. *(Miles closes the door.)*

DEAN. That was quite a goodbye.

MILES. Ha ha ha. I know. Nan is really amazing.

DEAN. She is. What were you guys laughing about?

MILES. Oh, just like ... Professor Morrison.

DEAN. What about Rick?

MILES. Just a funny story about him.

DEAN. Okay. And what else?

END