

KENDRA - START

~~DEAN. Michael?~~

KENDRA. Yes! Because, after Austin told me he wasn't editing the print piece and I realized you were a fucking liar, he was just like, "Why don't we just call Kara in here and you can give her your notes yourself," and so, like, in stalks Kara, who I guess had been eavesdropping and she's like, "What notes?" And I just point out all of the liberties she took with Sarah Tweed's sexuality and, I guess, this strikes a nerve because Kara is insecure and knows she's not supposed to be writing this, so she starts screaming at me, accusing me of being homophobic, which is not fair because I totally have a gay brother, and then Michael comes over from next door and he's like, "What is going on?" And Austin's all, "Kendra is just giving Kara some notes on the Sarah Tweed piece," then Michael's like, "Are these coming from Eleanor?" And I'm just like, "No, they're coming from me, why would they be coming from Eleanor?" And then the room gets really quiet and Michael's like, "Because Eleanor's editing the piece." And I have to make up some excuse about how Eleanor's been in meetings all morning and I look like a fucking asshole when you and Kara are the fucking assholes!

ANI. How is this Kara's fault?

KENDRA. Because she was turning a very professional conversation out to be some sort of catfight and trying to imply I was there to sabotage her —

DEAN. Which you were —

KENDRA. No I was not! I was trying to help!

DEAN. Kendra, you know, Kara's in the middle of closing a piece that's turning around in a day.

KENDRA. So? It's been in inventory for months. It was basically dead —

DEAN. Still, she has to fluff it up to a profile in a day. I know this may sound a little foreign to you since you spent half your day in line for sample sales, but when people actually do work, it's actually stressful and you're sort of tired and the last thing you want is someone trying to "help you" by fucking with it.

KENDRA. Thanks for the life lesson. Now I have to warn Eleanor about this shitshow — You know what, you people are fucking losers ~~who can go fuck yourselves. Except for Miles. Wait, where is Miles?~~

DEAN. Saying goodbye to Nan.

END

KENDRA. I hope he's telling her about your book proposal.

DEAN. Ha ha.