

COLD OPEN

INT. SHELBY'S OFFICE - EARLY MORNING

SHELBY RICHARDS, black female, early thirties, stands in her office wearing only a bra and underwear. She rifles through clothing while talking to BIBO, a mindfulness app she designed, that lives on multiple devices in the office.

Shelby holds up a blue blouse.

SHELBY
Blue is calming.

BIBO
(zen voice)
Blue represents loyalty and trust.

Shelby grabs a white blouse.

SHELBY
Oh, but white is classic, and says
I'm a confident woman.

BIBO
White also signifies chastity and
sexual inexperience.

Shelby looks at an awkward candid photo of her and Josh.

SHELBY
Blue it is. Thanks, BIBO.

BIBO
No Shelby. Thank you for designing
me.

SHELBY
And what's the BIBO Motto?

BIBO
Breathe in Breathe out. Peace of
mind, anytime.

Shelby smiles and relaxes her shoulders. JOSH, late twenties, clean-cut, walks down the hall past Shelby's office where she is still half clothed and exposed.

SHELBY
Oh my god! Why is he here so early?

Shelby grabs her blouse to cover herself and ducks behind her desk. Josh glances and acts like he saw nothing.

BIBO
Closing blinds.

Mechanical hum fills the room as the blinds slowly close. Josh and Shelby awkwardly break eye contact. Shelby slams the photo of her and Josh face down and breathes a sigh of relief.

SHELBY
Thank you, BIBO.

BIBO
I noticed your heart rate is high.
Are you in fight or flight? Or in
heat?

SHELBY
In heat?

BIBO
Initiating passionate playlist.

Josh, still in the hallway, eyes widen as he hears sexy music coming from Shelby's office.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. BIBO MAIN OFFICE - LATER THAT MORNING

A room not quite big enough to fit everyone. Four desks crammed together surrounded by two bean bag chairs and two hammocks. A large glass window and doors are at the front of the office where we can see people walk past.

An open box of donuts and breakfast burritos sprawled on a table resemble the aftermath of a feast. Phone rings two times. Shelby, reading a magazine called 'CEO'S TODAY' with a byline that reads "The Best CEOs are Hands Off!," surrounded by six of her snacking employees, springs up with donut glaze and dried salsa on her face.

SHELBY

Oh! The phone's ringing!

No one cares.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

The phone's ringing!

No one moves. Shelby gleefully breathes in and out.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

Quan can you...?

QUAN, mid-fifties male, Asian, gay, wearing a perfectly tailored custom designer suit sits up and sees Shelby's face.

QUAN

Ew. Shelby... Ew.

SHELBY

Now Quan, what was our golden rule?

QUAN

Treat others the way you want to be treated, between 10am and 1pm.

Shelby points to the clock.

SHELBY

It's 10:30.

QUAN

Not everywhere.

SHELBY
Quan. The phone.

QUAN
Ugh, but that's not even my job,
that's Peter's job.

SHELBY
Wait you're right, where is Peter?

QUAN
You want me to keep track of
someone wearing awful beige tones.
Ew. No. He practically blends into
the wall.

SHELBY
Ok, well Peter's not here, so
someone else... besides me...
please rise to the occasion.

QUAN
Honey, you hired me to be a graphic
designer and we do not talk to
humans. We talk to pixels not
people.

Phone rings again.

SHELBY
Seriously?! Olive, You have a
beautiful voice.

OLIVE, mid-twenties, hot topic, moody teenager esthetic.

OLIVE
I'm a content write-er.

SHELBY
I know-er.

OLIVE
I need to survey my audience, build
a customer avatar, and write a
script.

SHELBY
Are you kidding? We hear Peter say
it ten thousand times a day. Thank
you for calling Breathe In, Breathe
Out, the world's best mindfulness
app, how can I help you...

OLIVE
 Oh, that sounded great.
 (continues typing, no eye
 contact)
 You should answer it.

SHELBY
 I... I'm your leader. I'm here to
 help you grow. Theo, you know how
 to speak, answer the phone.

THEO, early twenties, handsome, intern.

THEO
 Answer the phone? But I'm the
 intern.

SHELBY
 Yes. Answer it.

THEO
 Ok cool, is this a promotion?

SHELBY
 Theo, the phone.

THEO
 Now? Oh okay, let me fix my hair.

SHELBY
 It's a phone call!

THEO
 They're gonna see my face. It's
 facetime right?

SHELBY
 Oh my god. Victoria, what about
 you? You love to talk.

VICTORIA, early twenties, trendy fashionista, blowing bubble
 gum.

VICTORIA
 Sometimes.

SHELBY
 Great. So, please answer the phone.

VICTORIA
 Absolutely, I'm just waiting on
 your email response.

SHELBY

What email?

Victoria turns her laptop around showing her mail box.

VICTORIA

The one where I requested a report on effective conversation starters. Like, should I say hello first? Do I use an ice breaker?

SHELBY

You need that now? You just sent it.

VICTORIA

If you can get that to me before the call goes to voicemail.

(smirks)

But if not, I agree with Olive you're definitely the most qualified to answer.

Phone rings, Shelby reaches for it but then pauses.

SHELBY

Ah. I see. You all just need me to lead by example. Peter will hate me for this, but I need to show you pups how mama bear does it.

Shelby confidently picks up the phone.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

Thank you for calling Breathe in...

The phone continues to ring.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

How do I-. Hello?

QUAN

I told you that's Peter's Job.

SHELBY

Where's Peter?

Shelby marches out of the room to search for Peter.

INT. BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shelby enters the break room with dried salsa still on her face. Josh is sitting at a table on his phone.

SHELBY
Where is... Oh, Josh! Hey you!

JOSH
How was your burrito?

SHELBY
You know me so well.

Josh hands her a napkin and signals her to wipe her face.

JOSH
Let me make you a cup of coffee.

SHELBY
(muffled from napkin)
Thank you.

Josh makes her a very specific cup of coffee.

JOSH
Just like you like it.

SHELBY
Mmmm. Is there a job where you get paid to drink coffee all day?

JOSH
Isn't that what you do here? I mean, you have your own personal barista.

SHELBY
You're so fine... right! You're so right.

JOSH
Whoa, boss! I might have to call HR.

SHELBY
I'll have to hire HR first.

JOSH
You rushed in here, is everything alright?

SHELBY
Oh right, have you seen Peter.

PETER, mid-twenties, well kept, dressed in beige colors from head to toe blending into the wall.

PETER
I'm right here!

JOSH AND SHELBY
Oh my god!

SHELBY
Have you been standing there the whole time?

PETER
Well, I was watching Josh play codebreaker on his phone...

JOSH
I was coding on my phone.

PETER
I ordered more napkins, Ms. Richards.

SHELBY
Call me Shelby! Now come with me. The phone is ringing.

Shelby jogs away down the hall. Josh and Peter follow. Josh holds Peter back a moment.

JOSH
(to Peter)
Hey Peter, not everyone knows about the party so if you could at least keep that a secret. We don't want anyone getting hurt.

Peter hisses.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BIBO MAIN OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

All employees are working on their laptops while Victoria paints her nails. Peter, Josh, and Shelby walk in.

OLIVE
You found him!

VICTORIA
Peter, thank god you're back.
apparently, we can't do this
without you.

PETER
That does not surprise me.

SHELBY
I tried to... I mean Quan tried.
The team would like a quick lesson
on how we should answer the phone
when you're not here.

Peter begins biting his fingernails.

PETER
Did no one read the manual? Ugh,
now my phone is blinking.

Victoria holds up the manual.

VICTORIA
That means there's a voicemail!

Peter begins to sweat heavily.

PETER
I'm well aware.

SHELBY
Peter, just give us a quickie.

PETER
(breathes deeply)
Okay. Victoria you might want to
write this down.

VICTORIA
Olive, write this down.

OLIVE

No.

Peter takes a deep breath.

PETER

First you want to pick up the receiver.

SHELBY

Quan tried that. And then I said, "Oh weird that didn't work Quan, I would help you but I don't mind being hands off and just waiting for Peter to comeback".

PETER

(yells)
Ms. Richards!

THEO

Peter, man, you're all sweaty.

SHELBY

Are you having a panic attack?

QUAN

Ew no, take my Xanax.

OLIVE

I have a vape if you need it.

SHELBY

Team, we literally have an app for this. Olive, you wrote the copy.

Shelby pulls out her phone. Olive and Quan whisper to one another.

OLIVE

Oh, that's right.

QUAN

I never use it.

OLIVE

Me either.

SHELBY

Here try the singing bells. They are very calming. BIBO play the bells.

BIBO
Now playing the Bells.

Loud stressful bell sounds ring through the building.

PETER
No. Stop it. BIBO Stop.

BIBO
Yes, Mr. Williams.

The bells stop.

PETER
I'm fine, I just...

SHELBY
You're just disappointed in me,
cause I tried to do your job.

PETER
No it's not that, I just can't
focus knowing that there is a
voicemail. I mean what's it about?

QUAN
A mystery.

PETER
(speed talking)
I need to know. What if it's an
emergency? And now there's this
person that thinks I'm not good at
my job. Someone in the world just
waiting on my phone call. I'm
getting itchy thinking about it.

SHELBY
Peter! Let us watch you handle the
voicemail. That will be great
training.

Peter walks over to his desk.

PETER
Okay, I will hit the speaker button
and play it out loud. Actually, I
never get to use the speaker
button, how exciting.

The voicemail begins to play.

PHONE

(deep voice whispering)
I downloaded your stupid meditation app and I can't get past the log in screen. I mean this is absolutely ridiculous and then when I finally find a phone number, you don't even bother to answer...

PETER

Oh no, I told you it was an emergency.

QUAN

I'm glad I didn't answer, that sounded like my mother.

SHELBY

It's ok, don't worry. Josh, is this a known technical issue?

JOSH

I'm looking into it.

Josh sitting, sipping coffee.

PETER

I'll call them back immediately and let them know we are looking into the issue.

VICTORIA

My phone's blinking too. Ooooo, Peter come push it.

Peter walks across the room and plays the voicemail.

PHONE

Greg Peterman, from the Chronicle. I'd like to set up an interview with...

Victoria stops the voicemail.

VICTORIA

Boring.

SHELBY

That was the Chronicle.

QUAN

Did Victoria just do something work related?

VICTORIA
Oh my god, I did!

SHELBY
Was there a call back number?

VICTORIA
I'm a modern day business woman.

THEO
This one is blinking too. Peter
come push it!

Peter rushes to Theo's desk.

SHELBY
How do I call him back?

Shelby bumps into Peter as she runs over to Victoria's desk.
Josh continues to sip coffee while watching the chaos.

PHONE
(sultry female voice)
Joshy, I can't wait to see you
tonight and...

Shelby pops up looking shocked. Josh rushes to turn off the
voicemail, spilling coffee on his shirt.

JOSH
Robo calls are getting ridiculous.

SHELBY
Robo calls?

Olive hands Quan napkins to give them to Josh.

QUAN
I... I get the same scams. You sign
up for one rave during pride.

Josh begins to wipe off his shirt.

SHELBY
But, it said Joshy...

JOSH
Josh E, uh see... my last name is
Buchanan... I'm Josh B. Clearly a
scam call.

THEO
Doesn't Julie call you-

OLIVE
THEO! Your hair gel is flaking.

THEO
Oh no, how unprofessional.

Theo runs off to the bathroom. Shelby looks confused. Josh and Olive make eye contact.

OLIVE
Remember that technical issue.
Shelby, let's get on that.

JOSH
Shelbs, I'm on it.

OLIVE
And I'll write something up for the
Chronicle.

JOSH
Yeah, that sounds great, Olive.
Thank you.

SHELBY
Uh... okay wow. Thank you, Olive. I
love to see you taking initiative.

JOSH
Shelbs, meet me in my office.

Shelby looks flattered.

SHELBY
Ok! Peter, finish checking all the
voicemails then teach everyone else
how to answer the phone. I have a
meeting with Josh!

Josh and Shelby leave. Olive runs over to Quan as they
whisper back and forth.

OLIVE
If Shelby finds out Josh is engaged
she will stop going easy on him.

QUAN
So what? I still don't get why we
are protecting Josh. He's not even
that cute.

OLIVE

If Shelby stops going easy on Josh,
she will stop going easy on all of
us. Am I the only one that loves
getting paid to do half the work?

QUAN

No, but you're the only one that's
a manipulative little bitch.

They high five.

OLIVE

The best manipulative little bitch.
Plus, I don't want to end up like
Peter.

Peter is frantically running around hunting for voicemails.
Theo comes back into the room.

PETER

(panicked)
BIBO, how many voicemails do we
have?

BIBO

The office Voicemail box is full.

Peter grabs Theo by the shoulders and frantically shakes him.

PETER

OH NO. That means our customers
can't reach us by phone until we
clear all two-hundred voicemails.

BIBO

Technically, two-hundred and forty
seven.

VICTORIA

I already handled one. I'm just
waiting for one of you to step up.

INT. JOSH'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Josh pulls Shelby into his office and begins unbuttoning his
shirt.

JOSH

Okay, I've had something I've been
meaning to show you.

SHELBY

Umm... wow okay... Oh, wait let me shut the door.

Shelby excitedly shuts Josh's office door.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

(whispers to self)

This is it.

Shelby stretches, cracks her knuckles, cracks neck and starts doing high knees. Then, she turns around. Josh, shirtless, grabs a clean shirt out of his closet.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

Ok, what do you want to show me?

Shelby gives finger guns and leans on Josh's desk. Josh turns his monitor toward her.

JOSH

Ok, look at this.

SHELBY

Oh, so forward.

JOSH

It's about BIBO.

She is visibly disappointed as Josh puts on a fresh button up.

JOSH (CONT'D)

There was this issue with the login screen. I googled it and it looks bad.

SHELBY

Oh my god!

JOSH

Yeah, it's causing the API to break the SEO which is probably the cause of those robocalls.

SHELBY

Oh, wow. I didn't think those were related... Josh EEEE.

JOSH

Yeah, it's all high level stuff. I've got a couple of tickets in about it. Don't worry, trust me, I've got it handled.

SHELBY

I trust you.

JOSH

But, here's something that will make you feel better. Close your eyes...

Josh turns around in his chair, grabs something in his lap. We hear Josh fumbling around and unzipping something.

SHELBY

Oooh. Okay, you know we don't have HR.

JOSH

I wont tell if you don't. Okay, I know it's a little small.

Shelby looks disappointed.

SHELBY

Well that's ok, I mean how small could it be?

JOSH

You might have to squint to see all the details. Okay open your eyes.

Shelby slowly opens her eyes and looks down.

SHELBY

It's mini Josh?!
(wide eyed)
And a mini Quan!? And an Olive?!
Josh, where did you get these?

JOSH

I 3D printed them.

We see small figurines of all the office workers that Josh has laid out on his desk.

SHELBY

So, this why you were here so early?

JOSH

Yeah, don't tell my boss.

SHELBY

So cute. Wait, is this me?

Shelby blushes.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

I can't believe you made a mini me,
awe, Josh.

JOSH

Yeah, you were the first one I
made, and I want you to have it.
But I'm keeping Quan.

They share a laugh. Shelby holds up her figurine.

SHELBY

(in a robot voice)
Josh EEE... I love you.

INT. BIBO MAIN OFFICE - MEANWHILE

Peter stands at the front of the room trying to command his
co-workers.

PETER

Everyone, clear these voicemails!
Theo, just listen and take notes.

THEO

But, what if-

PETER

No questions. Quan, you don't have
to respond to the humans. Just let
the audio play.

QUAN

Ugh, fine.

PETER

Olive, write down every detail.
That is your skill set.

THEO

And what about Victoria?

PETER

I said no questions- Actually,
that's a good question. Victoria,
let's role play.

Peter improvises a phone call.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hi, I was calling because...

VICTORIA
Are you single?

PETER
Uh... what... um yes, why?

VICTORIA
Maybe I can set you up with one of
my girlfriends. What kind of girls
are you into?

PETER
I have a question about BIBO...

VICTORIA
You sound like you need a little
fun in your life. What kinda girl
would you have fun with?

PETER
Um, a woman that is strong,
independent...

VICTORIA
Okay, like who's your celebrity
crush?

PETER
Oh, well I love a confident woman
like Cher or Diana Ross, or someone
with a certain fierceness like
Meryl Streep?

VICTORIA
Oh... Okay.

PETER
Let's circle back to my BIBO issue.

VICTORIA
I actually do have someone in mind
for you.

PETER
You do?

VICTORIA
I'd love to introduce you, I just
have so much on my plate. Do you
think you could take a couple tasks
that Shelby gave me?

PETER

Never mind, I don't need any fun in my life.

THEO

I know you said no more questions but, who's this guy?

A REDNECK MAN stands POUNDING on the glass window at the front of the office.

REDNECK MAN

I've been tryin' to meditate all dayum day. BIBO be broke. Hello! I can see you!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. BIBO MAIN OFFICE - AN HOUR LATER

Shelby and Redneck Man look at his phone while wrapping up their interaction as the rest of the team, except Victoria, watches in awe.

SHELBY

And that is how you get to all of BIBO's self guided meditations.

REDNECK MAN

And I won't need duh Wi-Fi?

SHELBY

Nope, it's all downloaded.

REDNECK MAN

I'm surprised you were able to help me, I thought you were just a pretty face.

Victoria pops her head up with interest.

SHELBY

Awww.

REDNECK MAN

Your husband must've taught you a lot about these computers.

QUAN

Oh honey, she's definitely single.

Shelby walks Redneck Man out.

SHELBY

(to Redneck Man)

Make sure to leave a five star review!

Shelby turns to the office and takes a bow.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

And scene.

PETER

Ms. Richards that performance deserves an Oscar.

SHELBY
(old Hollywood accent)
Put it on my mantle, next to my
Grammy.

VICTORIA
But, he was so sexist...

SHELBY
Customer service is about meeting
the customer where they are.

QUAN
I hope the next customer is at the
bar... and hot... and shirtless.

VICTORIA
He was rude and I refuse to work
with people like that.

OLIVE
(under her breath)
You refuse to work at all.

SHELBY
No matter what, we treat our
customers like family!

JOSH
Oh, so we enable them?

QUAN
So, they can control you?

JOSH
Yeah!

THEO
Yeah! And we snuggle with them when
we are sad and tuck them in when
they are scared?

SHELBY
No. We care for them and meet them
where they are.

Over Shelby's shoulder the team sees several angry customers
approaching the glass window.

SHELBY (CONT'D)
Deep down, BIBO customers are calm,
Zen, and level headed.

The numbers intensify and the mob grows restless behind Shelby.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

If you get frustrated with them
just breathe in and breathe out.
And talk to them like you're BIBO.
(imitating BIBO voice)
Boop. Hello Customer, what is your
name? How can I help you today?

THEO

And what if there's more than one?

SHELBY

Then I would empower you each to
step up and help out.

Theo counting on his fingers.

THEO

And what if there's like 30?

SHELBY

Well, in that RARE situation. I,
your valiant leader...

Shelby flexes her muscles. Peter becomes a hype-man for Shelby.

PETER

That's right!

Peter high fives Shelby.

SHELBY

...and 2022 Customer Service MVP.

Peter pulls the customer service MVP ribbon out of his pocket and sticks it to Shelby's jacket.

QUAN

Peter made that.

SHELBY

Two time Manager of the month.

OLIVE

You're the only manager.

SHELBY

And still undefeated head bitch in
charge...

PETER

You know!

SHELBY

...Would go out there and handle
that group myself.

OLIVE

Well, then fearless leader, have at
it.

Olive motions Shelby to turn around.

SHELBY

Oh wow, look at that. Our customers
are so passionate...

Shelby begins to head outside.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

BIBO prepare the singing bells.

EXT. BIBO PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Shelby stands on a milk crate with a megaphone surrounded by
a mob of angry customers.

SHELBY

People, please! Think happy
thoughts.

CUSTOMER 1

I'M HAPPY! DON'T I LOOK HAPPY?

CUSTOMER 2

I'm leaving a yelp review as we
speak!

SHELBY

No, please no!

INT. BIBO MAIN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The team watches in horror through the window.

PETER

There's just too many of them.

THEO

What are we going to do?

JOSH
I want to help her but, I don't do
customer facing.

PETER
What do you do Josh?! Except lie.

JOSH
I don't lie... I... I protect...
people's feelings.

PETER
You protect yourself.

Peter hisses.

PETER (CONT'D)
I'm going to go help her. I don't
expect to see any of you out there.

Peter rushes out the door. We see Peter join Shelby outside
the window.

JOSH
Peter thinks he's better than us.

THEO
Isn't he?

JOSH
Hell no! We all pull our weight.
Right Olive?

OLIVE
We... We do enough.

QUAN
I practically designed every thing
you see on the app.

THEO
Well I do everything that's in my
notebook. Wait, where's my
notebook?

Peter's body slams against the window.

QUAN
OH MY GOD!
(squints eyes)
I can't believe he wore that.

PETER
(muffled)
HELP US!

VICTORIA
We should do something.

OLIVE
You're literally the one person
that does nothing around here.

Shelby's body gets slammed against the window. It is like a zombie Apocalypse.

VICTORIA
I know! But-

Muffled chants grow louder.

MOB
We want the manager, bring us the
manager!

VICTORIA
They don't even believe she's the
CEO. And Shelby is the strongest
female role model I've ever had.
Hell, she's the best boss any of us
have ever had.

THEO
Is it still good if she's the only
boss I've ever had?

VICTORIA
Quan, who picked you up from that
awful date with the pilot last
year?

QUAN
Shelby.

VICTORIA
Olive, who bought you a round trip
to Vegas for your birthday?

OLIVE
I think it was a bribe.

VICTORIA
No strings attached! And Theo, who
taught you that North points up on
a map?

THEO
I know this one. It was... it
was...

GROUP
It was Shelby!

VICTORIA
Josh, who looks at you like you can
do no wrong? Who believes that you
can do a job WAY beyond your skill
set?

THEO
That's right it was Shelby!

VICTORIA
I'm going out there to help. And I
hope you follow me.

Victoria marches out to join Shelby.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)
BIBO play Spice Girls!

MUSIC CUE: "Wannabe" by Spice Girls.

EXT. BIBO PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

The whole office is now outside talking to customers and
trying to quell the mob.

VICTORIA
(singing)
So, tell me what you want, what you
really, really want?

CUSTOMER ONE
I just want peace of mind that I'm
ready for my interview.

Quan holds open a magazine showing it to CUSTOMER ONE.

QUAN
If you wear this grey blazer and
these cognac shoes, they will be
stupid not to hire you.

Olive is listening to CUSTOMER TWO. She hands him a very cute
pen and stationary.

CUSTOMER TWO
I can't focus in life.

OLIVE

Write down a list of the things you care about most. Then cross out every one that doesn't bring you joy. Do the ones left on the page.

Josh stand next to CUSTOMER THREE with a hand on their back.

CUSTOMER THREE

I want to talk to the manager.

Josh motions to Shelby.

JOSH

You are looking at the CEO of BIBO!

MOB.

She's the creator!

CUSTOMER ONE

Your app makes me confident.

CUSTOMER THREE

I'm able to handle my anxiety.

Theo is singing along with the song.

THEO

I wanna, I wanna, I wanna, I wanna,
I wanna really, really, really
wanna zigzag ah. Those are the
lyrics to the song. I knew that
one.

Victoria calls out to the crowd.

VICTORIA

This amazing woman is Shelby
Richards. Our Fearless leader!

CUSTOMER TWO

(begins to chant)

Shelby... Shelby... Shelby!

Everyone joins the chanting. Shelby is lifted on their shoulders and paraded around the parking lot.

INT. BREAK ROOM - THREE HOURS LATER

The entire team is huddled around a small table eating pizza.

SHELBY

Guys, I am so thankful for each and every one of you having my back out there. I love this BIBO family.

QUAN

It was actually Victoria who lead the charge.

SHELBY

Wow, thank you Victoria.

VICTORIA

I couldn't let you deal with anymore disrespect. You're a bad bitch.

Shelby hair flips.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

Plus I figured if I do this, I'll never have to do anything else again.

The team laughs.

SHELBY

BIBO! Mark today as a Success.

BIBO

I don't see any successes on your calendar, Ms. Richards.

SHELBY

I know. Today is the first one. Just mark it down!

Peter pulls Victoria aside.

PETER

Wow Victoria, back there was your Meryl Streep moment. I- I haven't felt like this since I watched The Devil wears Prada.

VICTORIA

Well, I wear Fendi.
(smirks)
And call me Ms. Houston.

Peter is way into it.

PETER

Yes, Ms. Houston.

INT. SHELBY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Shelby sits behind her desk reflecting on the day. She reaches in her blazer pocket and pulls out her mini me figurine. Then she gets an idea. She heads out of her office.

INT. JOSH'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Lights are off. Shelby sneaks in Josh's office after hours looking around with her camera phone light.

SHELBY

There you are.

Shelby sees Josh's mini me and picks it up.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

(imitating Josh's Voice)

You are looking at the best manager in the tri-state area.

(back to her voice)

Oh, Joshy.

(Josh voice)

And the CLO of...

(her voice)

You mean CEO.

(Josh voice)

No, she's the chief love officer of my heart.

(her voice)

Oh, Joshy, take me now.

Shelby makes the figurines make out, then she hears the sounds of someone ENTERING. Shelby hides underneath the desk. Josh and JULIE, tall, vivacious, brunette, enter kissing on each other.

JOSH

Babe we can't do this here. I'm pretty sure there are mice.

Shelby's eye widen.

JULIE

Joshy, babe, you bring the animal out of me. Grrr.

Shelby mortified under the desk.

SHELBY

(whispers)

Ew, get a room?

JOSH
We can do this at our house.

SHELBY
(whispers)
They have a house?

JULIE
And lose our kinky spontaneity? I
wont allow it.

Julie howls and begins to take selfies while they kiss. The
Desk begins shaking as Shelby acts out with her FIGURINES
while the camera flashes.

END OF SHOW