

INT. OFFICE BREAK ROOM - DAY

As J is exiting the break room, C breezes in.

J. C

Good luck. J

C looks toward J confused, then turns their head and sees K.

Uuaaahh! C

Something wrong? K

Why do you ask? C

Oh, I get it. K

You do? C

K left before the official end of break time. Don't worry. I've notated it in my PDA. K

Your -- C

It stands for Personal Digital -- K

Oh, I know what it stands for. Or stood for. In 1996. C

I don't believe the acronym has undergone any, shall we say, elementary changes? K

No! We shall not! We shall not say this. Why would we say this? Why am I having this conversation?!? C

C rushes out of the room.

K

And then there was one.

INT. OFFICE DESK AREA - CONTINUOUS

C quickly drops into their seat, turns to J who sits nearby.

C

You should have warned me, man! You should have warned me!

J

I'm pretty sure the look on my face was abject horror.

C

Oh, like that's enough. We work in accounting, man. That could mean anyone.

J

Kind of like in college.

Flashback to C and J in college classroom surrounded by nerds and other various extremists. They both look shell shocked as a professor hands out papers.

PROFESSOR

Welcome to Statistical Analysis 101 class. Take a look around. These will be the people you spend the next four years with.

Back to scene.

C

It's almost like we should hang a bell around K's neck. (THEN) We should hang a bell around K's neck!!

J

You alright?

C

Am I alright? Am I alright? I'm repeating myself. Of course I'm not alright! I need to not be around so many... (looking around) Oh, my god! I think we went to school with half these people!?!