

ACT TWO

SCENE E

INT. CONNOR'S WORK PLACE - LUNCHTIME (D2)
(CLARK, CONNOR, RECEPTIONIST)

CLARK ENTERS THIS GENERIC RECEPTION AREA WITH A LOGO ON THE WALL: "**AMALGAMATED BUSINESS SOLUTIONS.**" HE SEES A SOMEWHAT BITTER RECEPTIONIST, WHO BASICALLY IGNORES HIM.

Start →

CLARK

(LONG BEAT) Umm, hi? Clark Beavers,
here to see Connor Devereaux?

RECEPTIONIST

(INTO PHONE) Clark Beavers here for
you. (TO CLARK) He'll be right out.

CLARK

Thank you. (THEN) So... life at
Amalgamated. How's that going?

RECEPTIONIST

(SHRUG) It's Wednesday.

CLARK

So what goes on here on a Wednesday?

RECEPTIONIST

Mostly unfinished Tuesday stuff.

CLARK

Yes, of course. Hey, if I were in the
market for business solutions, what
kind would Amalgamated provide?

RECEPTIONIST

All of them.

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CLARK

And what role might Connor play in
that process?

RECEPTIONIST

A pivotal one.

CLARK

(FRUSTRATED) Oh, for god's sakes?!

(CHEERFUL, SPOTTING CONNOR) Hey, you.

← END

CONNOR ENTERS.

CONNOR

You didn't have to come all the way
up.

CLARK

I'm happy to. Wanna give me the tour?

I wanna see how the sausage gets made.

(THEN) I mean, I know you don't make
sausage here. (UNSURE) Right?!

CONNOR

(PLAYING ALONG) Right?! (THEN)

Let's rain-check the tour. Elyse ate
my yogurt again, I'm starving.

THEY HEAD TO THE DOOR. CLARK TURNS BACK TO THE RECEPTIONIST:

CLARK

(WHISPERED) You were no help at all.

ON HER CONFUSED SHRUG, WE...

CUT TO:

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