BOSS’ OFFICE

BORUG: Welcome to Second Tower Inc. I’ll be your boss, Borug. Can I get you started with something to drink? (SURPRISED) | Just a joke. By any means, welcome. Let me show you to your cubicle. (SURPRISED)

YOUR CUBICLE

BORUG: Well, here we are. The old six by six—brings back memories. (SURPRISED) | One day, you’re toiling away from 9 to 5. Next, you’re sitting in your own office with a “World’s Best Boss” mug, slurping down that sweet, morning joe. How the time flies. (HAPPY) | Forgive me for rambling. Let me introduce you to some of the office. (SURPRISED) |

This is our accounting team, Bigash and Ponk Gaadush. Ponk doesn’t say much, but their sibling’s quite the live wire. (SURPRISED) | Isn’t that right, Big? (SURPRISED)

BIGASH: Please don’t call me Big—or a live wire—ever again. Same goes for you, newbie. (ANGRY)

BORUG: Aren’t they just a big ball of sunshine? My apologies, Bigash. (HAPPY) | Let me introduce you to one of our sales reps. This is Graag Prudish. (SURPRISED)

GRAAG: Pleasure to make your acquaintance. I look forward to a long and fruitful work relationship. (HAPPY)

BORUG: Graag may seem a little—icy at first, but I’m sure you’ll become fast friends. Isn’t that right, Graag? (HAPPY)

GRAAG: Only time will tell, Borug. (HAPPY)

BORUG: See what I mean? (SURPRISED) | Anyway, here’s our quirky HR rep, Vor Priol. Say hi, Vor.

VOR: Hello. What’s so quirky about me, Borug? (ANGRY)

BORUG: I don’t know—all your weird hobbies and obscure music and stuff. Vor’s what you would call a hipster. Isn’t that right, Vor? (HAPPY)

VOR: Whatever you say, Borug. (SAD)

BORUG: I detect a note of sarcasm, but what do you expect from an ironic hipster-types? (HAPPY) | Anyway, it’s just about lunch time, so I’ll leave you to your own devices. Hope the rest of your day goes down as smoothly as this Columbian dark roast. (SURPRISED) | See you around. (SURPRISED)