BOSS’ OFFICE

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

YOUR CUBICLE

BORUG: Well, here we are. The old six by six—brings back memories. | 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. | Forgive me for rambling. Let me introduce you to some of the office. |

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

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

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

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

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

GRAAG: Only time will tell, Borug.

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

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

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?

VOR: Whatever you say, Borug.

BORUG: I detect a note of sarcasm, but what do you expect from an ironic hipster-types? | 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. | See you around.