

INT. OFFICE- DAY

SAMANTHA (25) is seated at her desk. Her boss, MEREDITH, stands over her shoulder. The camera is low and angled up at the two of them— it's the POV of Samantha's computer screen. They stare directly into camera.

Samantha is alert and stiff as Meredith analyze her work.

MEREDITH  
(sincerely)  
This is really great.

Samantha eases up and smiles.

SAMANTHA  
(proudly)  
Thanks!

Meredith pauses... she questions herself.

DEAN, Head Strategist, passes through in the background, casually eyeing Samantha's screen as he walks by.

MEREDITH  
It's perfect... I just— can you  
humour me and try making that just  
a tiny bit bigger?

Samantha gladly makes the change with a few clicks of her mouse.

Tyler, Executive Creative Director, walks up to Meredith as he looks down at his phone.

TYLER  
(looking down at phone)  
We got that meeting at four, it  
looks like.

Meredith acknowledges with a nod, still eyeing the computer screen. Tyler notices Meredith's wheels turning— he looks back to the screen with an analytical gaze...

TYLER (CONT'D)  
(to Meredith)  
You liking that?

Dean walks back into frame, eyeing the screen again. He walks back off-screen.

THEO, a designer who's working in the background, turns to glance at the screen for a moment. He turns back around and continues working.

MEREDITH  
It's got *something*.

TYLER  
Maybe... try it in blue?

Samantha obliges with a few clicks of her mouse.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
Hm...  
(beat)  
More like an indigo.

Samantha complies. They keep staring. Even though she can't see them, she can feel the heat of their gaze. Tyler furrows his brow and leans in.

TYLER (CONT'D)  
I—  
(beat, thinks... nevermind)  
Huh.

MEREDITH  
Try lowering the opacity.

Samantha makes a few clicks...

MEREDITH (CONT'D)  
Too much, honey.

The patronizing "honey" stings Samantha. She strains to mask any reaction... but her big eyes give everything away.

Dean walks back into frame, eyeing the screen again. He walks back off-screen.

TYLER  
Hm...

ALAN, Meredith's assistant, enters the frame. He just got off the phone with their client, Jen, and he's here to talk to Meredith.

ALAN  
(to Meredith)  
So I talked to Jen... ahhh...  
things are gonna be alright.

MEREDITH  
(pre-occupied)  
Okay.