

INT. GOODMAN & GOODMAN OFFICE, PHOEBE'S DESK - MORNING

Nate approaches Phoebe's desk, his tail between his legs. He notices a framed diploma.

NATE

I didn't know you went to Wesleyan.  
So did I! Class of '03.

Engrossed in her work, Phoebe doesn't look up.

PHOEBE

'04 but I traveled for a year.

NATE

So we're the same age. Where did  
you work before this?

PHOEBE

I was at DDB in New York for eight  
years. I've been here for two.

NATE

I was at BBDO for nine! Wow, we  
really do have all the same  
qualifications: same education,  
same experience. I bet we even get  
paid the same crap salary.

PHOEBE

I doubt it.

A sharp pang of guilt like a knife to the gut.

NATE

Phoebe, the meeting this morning. I  
know I've only been here six months  
but... it's not always like that,  
is it?

PHOEBE

Oh, no. It's not.

NATE

Good, that's what I figured.

PHOEBE

It's usually so much worse.

FLASHBACKS

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Account Exec #1 holds up a box of Plan B.

EXEC #1

What if we call it Plan B - because  
Plan A is keep your legs closed.

Execs clap. Phoebe raises her eyebrows.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Account Exec #2 holds up a tube of Monistat 3.

EXEC #2

What if we call it Monistat 3 -  
because Monistat 1 is keep your  
legs closed.

Execs cheer, high five. Phoebe shakes her head.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY [FLASHBACK]

CHAD

What if we call it Vagisil 10  
because I *hate* women.

EXECS

Men! Men! Men! Men!

BACK TO SCENE:

NATE

I'm not sure how I missed all that.  
I hope you consider me an ally  
here. If there's anything I can do.

PHOEBE

That's nice.

The knife turns. Nate hasn't been taken seriously. An idea.

NATE

Do you want to come pitch the Ultra  
Max Antiperspirant spot tomorrow?

PHOEBE

You don't have to do that.

NATE

I mean it, Phobes. Time to sit at  
the table. Lean in. Run Facebook!

PHOEBE

Are you drunk on Sheryl Sandberg?

NATE

I watched her Ted Talk earlier. I don't know how she does it. And on top of everything, now she's a single parent? I hope she's okay.

Nate shakes his head. A beat, for Sheryl.

NATE (CONT'D)

I have to make the wife character relatable to the Ultra Max team.

PHOEBE

In a thirty second spot, that's usually code for lower neckline.

NATE

What if we work on it tonight? We can polish her up together.

PHOEBE

(offended)

The wife?

NATE

The spot! I mean the spot!