

INT. CLARK'S OFFICE

Clark and Ronnie enter

CLARK

So, congrats on the new job.

RONNIE

You, too.

Ronnie notices the items on the floor.

RONNIE(CONT'D)

I would've thought it came with a desk.

CLARK

No desks. All the recent psycho-ergonomic studies prove that desks impose an artificial hierarchy that impedes communication and productivity.

RONNIE

Oh, that's right. You're some kind of professor.

CLARK

(smiles)

What tipped you off?

RONNIE

What didn't ?

CLARK

You know, I loved teaching. But, Dad got sick, and my brother decided to become a ---

RONNIE

Yeah, I heard.

CLARK

None of us saw it coming.

When we were kids we had a Yorkie.

He was terrified of it.

RONNIE

We had a Yorkie. They're pretty feisty.

CLARK

They are. But, hardly terrifying.

(then)

What was I talking about?

RONNIE

I can't remember.

CLARK

Neither can I. Let's start over.

RONNIE

Okay. Why is there a tuxedo on your coat rack?

CLARK

Ah, I have this fund-raiser tonight at the country club.

RONNIE

(brightens)

My girlfriend's going to that.

CLARK

Who? I'll ask her to dance.

RONNIE

Make it a slow one. She'll be balancing a tray of shrimp.

CLARK

Oh.

(an awkward beat)

So, you wanted to talk.

RONNIE

Right. Some of the guys on the line were a little freaked out when you showed up a the honeywagon.

CLARK

Yeah, it did seem kinda weird. You know, in Japan, everyone eats together. They also bathe together.

RONNIE

Where are you going with this?

CLARK

Absolutely nowhere.

RONNIE

The thing is, the guys see the honeywagon as their turf. Where they can relax, and kid around...

CLARK

No problem. I get it. I just wanted to show we're
all on the same team.

RONNIE

We should be. It's why I just came by to chat.
Everything doesn't have to be a confrontation.

CLARK

That's my whole thesis. If we're going to turn this company around,
we've all got to pull on the same end of the rope.

RONNIE

Why couldn't our Dad have seen that?