

Val is at the water cooler at her office before starting work. She is speaking to Anita, who is starting her first day of work in the HR department.

VAL

Anita, since you're an HR genius,
Do you know what department I work in?

I'm in marketing. Which is distinct from sales, by the way, I hope they told you that. And I haven't actually had any assignments for the past 18 months,

At least,

Because we're apparently in a "client acquisition cycle". What the hell is that?

And if I'm in marketing, and we need new clients, why am I not helping? Shouldn't that be my job?

I mean I am still on payroll.

And, Anita, if you or your bosses have a problem with that: Great.

I'd love to actually contribute something. And not feel bored. And useless.

Anita starts to exit

Tell your bosses they can suck it.

Tell Sheila and Bob that they can both SUCK IT!

I'm gonna have sex tonight. I don't know about you, but yeah it's Monday and I have this Monday thing going with this Monday guy and he and I have some real chemistry – I mean it's quite extraordinary, probably better than anything you've ever experienced in your life.

Anita gives Val a thumbs up. Anita exits.

Bobby is working at a 24 hour fast-food restaurant called "The Burg". He is talking to his co-worker who is questioning him about jumping out of a pond, pounding his chest and screaming.

BOBBY

I mean I kind of black out sometimes when I'm screaming.

I get into this . . .

Not like, I'm not a werewolf or anything.

But I guess,

It's sort of embarrassing but it's kind of like a masculinity thing for me?

Like I don't find a lot of opportunities to exercise my sort of,

man qualities?

This is weird to talk about. But yeah, I think

I sometimes overdo it.

I've never hurt anybody or anything like that.

But I do sometimes become aggressive towards animals and not realize it till later. Like one time I stared down a duck.

And like I got into this mode of thinking where I felt like I had to hold the stare until he backed down.

Like I really believed it was encroaching on my territory. But later

I realized: nope: just a duck. Floating in a pond.

Anita is in bed with her new lover and co-worker, Margaret, who is having a hard time.

ANITA

You can't get too caught up in your thoughts, Margaret.

When they offered me this position in HR I was floored.

I could've stayed floored. But instead I stood up and I said,

HR? What even is that?

They said, *It's an acronym. It stands for Human Resources. Most people know that.*

I said, *Great, what's required?*

They said, *You, Anita. You are required. Can you give yourself completely to this job?*

And I said, *Yes I can. I'll do whatever is asked of me.*

They said, *What are your thoughts on work-life balance?*

I said, *What is work-life balance?*

They said, *Exactly. That's the secret.*

You are the corporation, they said.

The corporation is you.

They said, *When you're walking, when you're going somewhere, balance is never an issue.*

There may not actually be a solution to your problem.

You have the life you have.

It's a question of what you do with it.

Drink water.

Get sleep.

And put one foot in front of the other.

...

That's the pill nobody wants to swallow.

So most people never do.

Gary is the copy machine repair guy. He has been called in FINALLY to repair the machine. He is talking to a worker, Margaret, his daughter. She doesn't know this.

GARY

You've got the gray thumb.

You're good with the hard plastic.
It responds to your touch.

People never believe me, but I always say, you know, you have to love your printer. You have to love your copier. You have to be gentle with them.
There are electromagnetic impulses involved. Thoughts matter. It's very scientific.
You seem to get that. Even if you don't believe it.

Oh, I'll be out of your hair, I promise, but I almost forgot to tell you: Roxanne wanted me to ask you if you know that she's your mother.

She said she told you she was your mother but she wasn't sure if you heard her.

Because you might have been busy working.

How do I know Roxanne?

Oh, we just kind of met.

Facebook.

We had a mutual friend. I sent her a message. And she replied.
And then we started meeting at Wendy's. I guess we're both a little lonely.
We have a Frosty every now and again. And you know, we chat.

...

Well.

Message transmitted. Gotta run!

Margaret is at the water cooler with co-worker Val before starting work.

MARGARET

Fuck weekends.

It's like I can't even go to the grocery store.

The girl checking out my groceries?

She looks at me and she goes – she doesn't even say "hi", by the way. No "hi" no "did you find everything you needed" none of that.

She looks at me,

And she says,
"What are you?"

Yeah. Like,

Yeah.

That's so –

Anyway.

Everyone thinks it.

I don't actually know my ethnicity.
I was adopted by very loving, very red-headed protestants.
I don't know who my birth parents were.

...

I've always just thought of myself as *human*.

Dex is at the drive-thru confronting the man who scared his girlfriend.

DEX

Bobby. Tell me something. Do you like to swim?

Please come to the window. I can't hear you very well.

DEX very suddenly reaches out and grabs
Bobby's hand.
He holds on, firmly.

Did you receive enough fatherly affection as a child?

Your father gave you hugs? Held you when you cried? Et cetera?

You need a healthy relationship with masculinity, Bobby.

When we, as men, perform nonsensical acts of hyper aggression it is typically because we are trying to fulfill an unmet childhood need.

Even though we aren't aware of it. We act out. We scream. We yell. We scare people. Sometimes, we hurt people. But there's a better way.

The very simple, very beautiful act of holding hands.

Bobby, look into my eyes.

I love you, Bobby.

You're a beautiful, beautiful boy. And you're on your way to becoming a good and beautiful man. And I'm so proud of you.