

Randy plops down in his chair and sips on his coffee.

DAN

Make yourself comfortable, it's not like you're late for work or anything.

RANDY

I've been working. I forward my calls to my cell.

DAN

I tried to call you this morning. Why didn't you pick up?

RANDY

I said I forward the calls, I didn't say anything about answering.

DAN

What's with the shirt?

RANDY

It's fuchia.

DAN

You couldn't find anything in the men's department?

Dan shifts his attention to his monitor in the hopes Randy will go away.

RANDY

What are you so out of tune about?

He ignores him.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Oh, wait you had the day off.

Dan sighs.

RANDY (CONT'D)

You got Rob'd. What's Rob's excuse now?

Randy's OBNOXIOUS RINGTONE startles him. Randy looks at the caller ID and decides to take the call.

RANDY (CONT'D)
(exaggerates baritone)
Haow...haow...that is my native
American Indian way of saying
hello...yes, I'm in America, but
they outsource I.T. to the Indians.

Dan looks at him, raises his arms in the air incredulously.
Randy moves the phone from his mouth and chuckles.

DAN
(whispers)
What are you doing?!

RANDY
Yes...you say email not
working...okay...you go to post
office and send message via US
mail. Namaste.

He hangs up.

DAN
Amazing the shit you FTE's get away
with.

RANDY
Chill out, dude, just having some
fun.

DAN
Very funny. Now please go to work
so I can get back to this issue.

He doesn't leave.

RANDY
What's going on?

DAN
Trying to figure out what the fuck
happened to MDM last night.

Randy stops mid-sip, cocks an eyebrow.

RANDY
Uh oh.

Dan gives him a look, he knows that tone.

DAN
Uh oh, what?

RANDY
Nothing.

DAN
What did you do?

RANDY
First you tell me what happened.

DAN
They were lined up outside like an
Apple store wondering why their
phones weren't working.

RANDY
Well, I was wiping--

DAN
Jesus.

RANDY
--wiping ONE phone.

DAN
Well, it wasn't ONE phone.

RANDY
Maybe I selected an entire
container.

DAN
Maybe?!

RANDY
I think it was the database error
that confused me. We really need a
good database admin. You know
anyone?

DAN
Quit deflecting!

RANDY
I'm not. It was the fucking
database.

DAN
I'm always cleaning up after your
shit.

RANDY
But you're so good at it.