

Jake and Rob stroll in.

JAKE

Yo, wanna grab 9 holes and some  
brews?

Dan looks up with a deer in headlights look.

Rob snaps his fingers in his face to wake him.

DAN

What?

JAKE

Tee time at 4 and happy hour by 6.

Dan checks his watch.

DAN

I can't leave early, I'm not FTE.

JAKE

I get it, you're mad at us. C'mon  
you gotta admit the fake poly was  
funny as shit. Carla and I go way  
back, she had fun...

He elbows Rob...

JAKE (CONT'D)

Peewee Herman has got nothing on  
you.

DAN

Alright, you had your fun. That's  
enough, assholes.

JAKE

Ohhhh. C'mon man, no hard  
feelings.

DAN

This is bullying. I could report  
you to HR.

JAKE

HR...HR...can you refresh my memory  
is that one of the areas of the  
building where you yanked your  
meat?

Even Rob chuckles.

DAN

I'm never gonna live this down am  
I? No project manager in their  
right mind will bring me on their  
team now.

JAKE

I didn't know we were playing for  
the Dolphins. You going to talk to  
coach?