

JUSTIN

Well, I'm really looking forward to working with you. We've heard a lot about "WE GOT YOU" here. These kids would really benefit from your help. Thank you.

He reaches to shake Issa's hand.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Oh, and happy birthday, by the way.

ISSA

(smiles)

Thank you.

As their handshake lingers, Frieda observes the spark between the two of them.

START

INT. MOLLY'S LAW FIRM - DAY

Molly sits at her work desk typing. Across from her sits DIANE, mid-20s, her ultra-homely Asian colleague. Diane's desk has multiple framed photos of her and her BLACK BOYFRIEND.

DIANE

(clicking through emails)

Wait. You got the Lavinci family to settle?

MOLLY

Yup!

DIANE

No freaking way. How?

MOLLY

I convinced their youngest son to testify. His inheritance was already guaranteed.

DIANE

Unbelievable. Can you please teach me your ways?

Molly's phone buzzes with a TEXT: "Hey." Molly grins. Diane notices.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Is that the Arab guy?

MOLLY

Yes. He said, 'Hey.' I love it.

DIANE

What are you going to write back?

MOLLY

I'm just going to call him. 'Hey,' means 'I want to talk, right?'

DIANE

Uh, sure. It could.

Before Diane can completely respond, Molly is dialing. No answer. As soon as Molly hangs up, her phone buzzes with ANOTHER TEXT: "*Can't talk. What's up?*"

DIANE (CONT'D)

What did he say?

MOLLY

He must be texting me from a meeting. He's a Product Engineer. He's probably making shit as we speak.

Molly texts back: "*I just wanted to hear your voice :-).*"

DIANE

It seems like you really like him.

MOLLY

I do. We've only been on three dates, but he's so different. I never thought I'd end up with someone who's not Black, you know?

DIANE

Oh my God, totally. Me and Jamal always talk about how we're not each other's types, but it works.

MOLLY

Haa! Jamal is fronting. Niggas love Asians. And Latinas. And Indians. And White Girls. And Mixed Girls. But look, if they're not checking for me, I'm not checking for them.

Molly's phone buzzes: "*Sorry, I'm not looking for a relationship right now :-)*" Molly stares at her phone like someone died.

END