

DEAN

I don't know what Clark told you,  
Miss Shaw--

NIKKI

--Everyone calls me Nikki--

DEAN

--But we're not hiring any  
consultants right now. I'm sorry  
my partner wasted your time.

CLARK

First of all, she comes highly  
recommended and that's not just  
coming from me. This is our first  
high profile build and we both  
know the money that's at stake.  
Not to mention our very young  
reputation. We can't afford any  
more delays.

Dean, walks away..

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Clark follows Dean in. A beat, then Nikki follows...

CLARK

You want to play Starchitect, this  
is how it's done.

NIKKI

Can I say something?

Clark holds up a finger, drilling down on Dean.

CLARK

I think you'll find Nikki is a  
very dynamic thinker with amazing  
instincts, not to mention she  
knows everyone at City Hall.

DEAN

If I wanted outside help, I  
would've hired someone myself.

CLARK

Well you didn't. And now the  
developer's up my ass. She can  
help us push the permits through.  
Just listen to her.

(CONTINUED)

A beat. Then, Dean turns to Clark:

DEAN

All right. You, out.

(to Nikki)

You have one minute.

Clark reluctantly exits, shutting the door behind him.

NIKKI

I want you to know I really am a fan. You designed my favorite incubator building on Townsend. Genius.

(beat)

On the other hand, your building on York Street, stunning as it is, won't comply with the city's new ordinances.

DEAN

You're wrong. We've already met with all the compliances.

NIKKI

No, you haven't. There's a park near the site.

DEAN

I know all about it.

NIKKI

Did you know the shadow of the building falls directly over it? You're in violation the Sunlight Ordinance.

DEAN

Doesn't matter.

NIKKI

You're wrong.

DEAN

What matters is that my building is creating jobs, providing housing, and generating tax revenue which more than offsets a few minor shadows.

(CONTINUED)

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