

Notes

Hopefully this adds some context:

- This scene takes place in the kitchen of a large pharmaceutical company.
- Kelly is in HR.
- Kelly and Megan went out for drinks last night, with a couple other coworkers. They did not invite Anne.

KELLY: Do you think any of those cookies are still in here?

MEGAN: I hid some behind the salad yesterday. Oh, God, did I just eat that? I think I have a cookie problem!

KELLY: Don't even talk to me unless we have chocolate chip.

ANNE: You should have messaged me. I needed a drink last night.

MEGAN SHUFFLES THROUGH THE BOX OF
COOKIES.

MEGAN: It wasn't like a company event. We just, you know, ended up there. No, that one's ginger.

ANNE: So--Thursday's happy hour thing?

KELLY: Yeah, about that...

ANNE: My inbox probably swallowed the invite. It does that.

KELLY SHUFFLES THROUGH THE BOX OF
COOKIES.

KELLY: This one?

MEGAN: Nah, that's oatmeal. It's just the usual Thirsty Bear, Anne.

ANNE: I'm not sure I can make it anyway--I think I've got a--oh, can't check right now, my phone is--dead? No, just doing an update.

MEGAN: Watch out, Becky said her phone was completely wrecked after this one. There's a chocolate chip!

KELLY: You are giving me half of that, right?

MEGAN: Yes!

KELLY: You want this one, Anne? I think it's oatmeal.

ANNE: Nah, I shouldn't.

MEGAN: Nobody should, but we are.

KELLY: I already picked it up. Can't put it back in the box now.

ANNE: It's just if I'm going to commit to a cookie, it should be something I like. Sorry.

A FRIENDLY BEEP FROM KELLY'S PHONE.

KELLY: It's no biggie. I can give it to Mindy. Gotta run, ladies!