

BOSCO-JEFF-MARY

Bosco: What's your name, kid?

Mary: Mary Hayes.

Bosco: Mary Hayes? That's got no zing. That's got no pizzazz. We'll have to change that. I'm Mister Godfrey and this is Mister Kincaid.

Mary: Oh I know who Mister Kincaid is. I'm a big fan of your work, sir.

Jeff: Why thank you. Did you hear that, Bosco? A big fan.

Bosco: Aww pipe down. *(To Mary.)* So you want a job with The Chronicle, do ya'?

Mary: Oh, yes sir. More than anything.

Bosco: Do you have any experience?

Mary: Well, ten years ago I was the editor and lead reporter on my college newspaper the Varsity Voice.

Bosco: So, you've got no experience.

Mary: No, sir.

Bosco: Well, you're about to get some. And how.

Mary: Sir?

Bosco: I'm going to make you a deal, Hayes. I want you and Mister Kincaid here to cover an important story for me. But not together. You each write the same story separately.

Jeff: I don't get it, Bosco.

Bosco: You'll get it all right. You both cover the same story, see? *(To Mary.)* And if you write it better than him, you're hired. Got it?

Mary: Well, yes, but gee whiz, Mister Godfrey. Bosco: What? What is it?

Mary: Well, I could never write a better story than a legend like Jeff Kincaid? That's not fair.

Jeff: She's right, Bosco. The deck's stacked against her. *(To Mary.)* Sorry, kid. I guess you don't get the job. You can see your way out, right? There's the girl. Okay, Bosco, What's this important story you're talkin' about