

INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - DAY

Kate enters, donning a party hat emblazoned with a big bold '55'. Music and laughter spill from the breakroom behind her.

KATE (CONT'D)  
You're missing a great party, Mike.

MIKE  
So I hear.

Mike motions for Kate to sit. He shifts uncomfortably in his chair, then opens his desk drawer and pulls out an envelope.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Look, Kate, I know I've only been your manager three months, but I, uh... well, here.

He hands her the envelope. Kate's eyes light up.

KATE  
Oh, you didn't have to get me anything, Mike. The team already gave me a card and signed your name to it.

MIKE  
It's, ah, not a card, Kate.

KATE  
No?  
(shaking the envelope)  
Well, what is it? Oh wait. Is it tickets to "The Price is Right"?

Kate tears into the envelope, excitedly.

KATE (CONT'D)  
It is, isn't it? You have no idea how much I've been wanting to go on that show!  
(chuckling)  
Well, maybe you do. Since I've been going on about it for weeks.

MIKE  
Kate...

KATE  
I know. I shouldn't be surprised. I mean, after all the work I put into redesigning the entire network. Of course you'd...Wait. What's this?!