

*From Current Economic Conditions, by Don Zolidis ©2011*

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LILY, 26  
HANDSOME BOSS, a dream

*LILY hallucinates her dream interview.*

*(Lights up strangely on Lily's bedroom. She is asleep on her desk. HANDSOME BOSS, looking like a Disney Prince or perhaps Justin Bieber, enters to romantic music.)*

HANDSOME BOSS

Hello there.

LILY (*wiping off drool*)

What's going on?

HANDSOME BOSS

You don't happen to have a B.A. in anthropology, do you?

LILY

I... I do have a B.A. in anthropology.

HANDSOME BOSS

At last I have found you. Let me see your resume.

LILY

Right here? Shouldn't we go to your office?

HANDSOME BOSS

No time for that. I need to interview you right now.

*(he takes her resume and sighs dreamily.)*

Your resume... it's lovely.

LILY

Thank you. I tried.

HANDSOME BOSS

Nearly two years working in publishing? And most of that time paid? A 3.3 G.P.A. in your undergraduate studies? This is what I've been searching for my entire life. And look at these references! Your college advisor? A family friend with an important title that doesn't know you very well? A co-worker whose title you've changed to intimate that they might have been your superior when in fact they were just your friend that you liked to have lunch with?

LILY

I couldn't really think of anyone else.

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HANDSOME BOSS

These are the most amazing references I've ever seen! They're delicate... and exquisite – the way you've formatted the indenting under your work experience – the curt yet expressive list of skills you've placed at the bottom of the page to fill up space. Wait a minute. Is this Times New Roman font?

LILY

Kind of a dull choice.

HANDSOME BOSS

Don't say that! Don't ever say that!  
*(he stares at her hungrily.)*  
Take my hand.

LILY

...okay.  
*(she takes his hand. Lights and music swell romantically.)*

HANDSOME BOSS

I need to test your skills.  
*(pause as he devours her with his eyes.)*  
Type for me.

LILY *(trembling)*

....okay.  
*(LILY sits at her computer.)*

HANDSOME BOSS

Type now. And call me sir.

LILY

Yes, sir.  
*(LILY types.)*

HANDSOME BOSS

My God! Yes! Do it some more! Do you have experience with Microsoft Excel?

LILY

I do, sir.

HANDSOME BOSS

Yes!

LILY

And Access.

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HANDSOME BOSS

Indeed!

LILY

And I like to use social media.

*(he rips her from her seat and they dance around the room.)*

HANDSOME BOSS

I have ached for an employee like you.

LILY

And I've ached for a boss like you.

HANDSOME BOSS

We're going to use that anthropology degree and those two years of publishing experience –

LILY

One and a half –

HANDSOME BOSS

Even better. I'm going to give you a work environment that is stimulating yet relaxed, that inspires you to efficient standards of behavior, that propels you forward, that –

*(A bell tolls somewhere in the distance.)*

LILY

What's that?

*(the HANDSOME BOSS checks his blackberry.)*

HANDSOME BOSS

Oh no. I must leave you.

LILY

Take me with you!

HANDSOME BOSS

I'm afraid I must make this business trip alone. I will return for you, Lily Booker with an anthropology degree!

LILY

Wait! Tell me what job I'm applying for?

HANDSOME BOSS

There's no time!

*(He leaps away, then returns, makes as if he's going to kiss her, then shakes her hand.)*

It was nice meeting you. Away!

*(a horse neighs as he dashes out.)*

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LILY

Wait!

*(LILY stops, defeated.)*

I didn't even get your business card.