

EXT. OFFICE - DAY

Ollie makes it down the hallway, stopping at the door to RITA'S OFFICE. He takes a deep breath.

OLLIE

Okay. You got this, Ollie. You're a champion. A tiger. A really, really cool guy. You're -

RITA (40's, Ollie's supervisor, brilliant hard ass) opens the door to her office, interrupting Ollie.

RITA

Late. And all those other things, too.

OLLIE

This is not going well, is it?

RITA

Come in, kid.

Ollie follows Rita into her office, taking a seat across from her.

RITA (CONT'D)

Ollie, I've had a great time being your supervisor this past year.

OLLIE

You have?

RITA

Don't look so surprised. You were impressive enough to score a spot in the program to begin with. Being an intern at NASA is just a year long interview while we do a very invasive background check.

OLLIE

If I would have known that, I would have worn better clothes. Something with buttons.

RITA

We'd like to ask you on full time, Ollie.

Ollie sits in a stunned silence for a beat.

RITA (CONT'D)

If that's... something you're interested in?

OLLIE

Oh, yeah, Jesus, sorry I - I totally short circuited there. Really?

RITA

I understand if you'd prefer something a little closer to home -

OLLIE

No! I mean - no. This would be - perfect.

RITA

I hoped so. Go see HR. Get your badge changed over, sign the paperwork. I'll see you first thing tomorrow.