

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER OFFICE – DAY

A shared office. Flyers on the walls. Phones are ringing faintly in the background.

SHAYE types at her desk, focused. ELENA (30), observant and casually messy, leans against the filing cabinet, watching her.

ELENA

So.

Shaye doesn't look up.

SHAYE

If you're about to bring up a patient's parent, I'm not engaging.

ELENA

I didn't say anything.

SHAYE

You made a face.

ELENA

I always make a face.

ELENA steps closer, lowers her voice.

ELENA (CONT'D)

But hypothetically— if a certain father of a ten-year-old girl stood a little too close at check-out...

SHAYE

Gene was asking about his daughter's follow-up.

ELENA

Gene already asked that. Twice. He didn't need to lean in the third time.

SHAYE

He was being polite.

ELENA

He was being interested.