

Nash's people pack up the projector. The Intern leads Kelly into the room.

NASH  
(To Intern)  
Ah! You found her. Thanks. Go.

The Intern leaves. The TV screen cuts back to Nick Roberts-- horrified and confused with a "What the hell was that?" look.

KELLY  
(Embarrassed)  
Sorry.

NASH  
(Holds up a hand)  
Just a moment.  
(To staff)  
Would you excuse us, please?

The staff is done, leaves the room on command.

NASH (CONT'D)  
I wanted to see you before I headed out to let you know that I plan on keeping you on once I take over this station.

KELLY  
Take over?

NASH  
You know who I am and what I do, Ms. Snow. Or is it Mrs. Snow?

KELLY  
Ms.

NASH  
Of course. I have watched you for some time, MS. Snow. You are quite resourceful.

KELLY  
How so?

NASH  
Whenever there is a, shall we say, blooper, which are legion, you always seem ready to cover. The camera comes back to you, like with the screaming young lady--

KELLY

Well, I couldn't cover because you summoned me off the set to come here.

NASH

But you do cover for these on-air mistakes.

KELLY

I always have evergreen copy on me. I signal for them cut to me, I give the quick story and try to get things back on track.

NASH

Not only resourceful...but also professional. Just what I am looking for. Walk with me to my car, would you?