

ANDY now has a better view of MIRANDA'S gleaming office.

A single flower in a Steuben vase.

Photos by Avedon, Penn, Testino and Meisel.

A large photo taken by a very good photographer, of MIRANDA, her husband STEPHEN and her twin GIRLS, CASSIDY and CAROLINE and, playing on a beach in the Hamptons.

START [redacted] on the desk. Every current issue of [redacted] magazines, fanned out precisely on a table.

ANDY walks in. MIRANDA is busy writing, doesn't look up.

MIRANDA

Who are you?

ANDY

My name is Andy Barnes. I recently graduated from--

ANDY hands MIRANDA her resume, which MIRANDA ignores.

She finally looks up and gives ANDY her patented once-over, top to bottom, every molecule dissected.

[redacted]

MIRANDA

[redacted] today...

What was your major?

ANDY

English, with an emphasis in journalism.

MIRANDA

Why are you here?

ANDY

Because I think I could do a good job as your assistant and--

MIRANDA

(impatient)

Why are you here?

ANDY is so taken back by her directness she blurts the truth.

ANDY

My resume got me a meeting with Human Resources and they said it's this or Auto Universe.

MIRANDA takes this in, pleased by her honesty.

MIRANDA

You don't read Runway, do you?

ANDY

No.

MIRANDA

And before today, you had never heard of me, had you?

ANDY

No.

MIRANDA

And you have no style or sense of fashion.

ANDY

That depends on--

MIRANDA

That wasn't a question.

she finally picks up ANDY'S resume. Glances.

MIRANDA (cont'd)

Editor-in-Chief of the Daily Northwestern. Impressive.

ANDY

I also won a nationwide competition for college journalists with my series on the janitor's union --

MIRANDA holds up her hand.

MIRANDA

That's all.

ANDY, startled by the abruptness, keeps talking.

ANDY

--that uncovered the exploitation of the--

MIRANDA stares. ANDY abruptly stops talking. Heads for the door. But then she stops and turns.

ANDY (cont'd)

Okay, listen, I may not know too much about fashion, but I'm smart and resourceful and I will work very hard and--

And MIRANDA says... nothing.

ANDY (cont'd)

And that's it. That's what I wanted to say. And now I'll just... bye-bye.

INT. MCSORLEY'S -- NIGHT

A dark, loud, bustling bar, one of those ~~Mc~~ something bars you spend your twenties in.

ANDY is with her boyfriend NATE, a friendly handsome guy with a great smile, and their friends from college, DOUG and LILY.

DOUG is built like a linebacker and sweet as hell. LILY is arty and offbeat.

ANDY is in a full-body cringe.

ANDY

I basically came out and told her I had no idea that she's one of the most important people in New York publishing. Oh, and then I rambled like a crazy person.

LILY

When do you find out if you got it?

ANDY

Have you not heard what I've been saying? I was a jackass. I'm not getting it.

DOUG

You never know. Miranda Priestly is famous for being unpredictable.

ANDY

Oh my God. How is it that you know who she is and I didn't?

DOUG

I'm actually a girl.