

ETHAN: Sorry I'm late.

GIRL: It's OK. Where have you been? We were starting to worry about you.

ETHAN: I'm fine. Student council meeting ran late. I'm starting to get really stressed about next weekend.

BOY: Wow, what's next weekend?

ETHAN: The spring festival. Student council has been planning it all semester. Haven't you heard about it? We've been hanging fliers all over campus.

BOY: Oh, yeah. You know, man, I've been wondering what all those fliers were for. It seems like a really good waste of paper. Maybe you should just send an email.

GIRL: I'm sure everything's going to all right, but what are you so stressed about?

ETHAN: I was put in charge of coordinating music for the weekend. So about three months ago I booked this awesome DJ I saw at a show last year.

GIRL: Yeah, I've heard about him. I heard he's supposed to be really good.

ETHAN: Yes. He is. OK. So everything was fine. Everything was taken care of. He seemed like a really cool guy. And then last night I got a text from him saying that he has to cancel because his agent booked him for a big festival the same weekend, which he just can't pass up. And he didn't even apologize.

Who am I supposed to find to replace him? He's the only one I'd ever even heard of. And who would be available on such short notice?

BOY: Wow. Chill man. It'll work out.

ETHAN: Chill? It was my responsibility to get this DJ. And now it's on me to fix it.

GIRL: Have you tried looking online yet?

ETHAN: No, I haven't had time.

GIRL: OK. We can help. Here-- I will send the message to the email chain I have with my hip-hop group. I'm sure one of them will know a DJ.

BOY: Yeah, and you know, I could post something to Facebook. My friend Ethan needs a DJ for the spring festival. Anyone know a DJ who is available and wants to get paid? Cool if I tag you in this post?

ETHAN: Yeah. Sure.

BOY: OK. Posted.

ETHAN: So now we wait?

BOY: Yup.

GIRL: Oh, Julia just responded to my post. She said she knows somebody. Do you want to check out their contact info?

ETHAN: Yeah. Let me write down his email and phone number.

GIRL: Seems like a professional website. He's done music festivals, parties, solo acts. You should check him out.

BOY: Oh, hey, you know, one of my friends from high school just commented on my post. He said his brother is a DJ, and he's in town, and he's interested in the gig. He left his phone number, too. You want me to contact him?

ETHAN: Yeah. Thanks.

BOY: Cool. OK. See, Ethan, I told you-- all you have to do is chill.

[LAUGHTER]