

**MAN:** Hey, Nita.

**NITA:** Hey.

**MAN:** This is almost finished. We'll just have to do those last few slides and practice our presentation a few times, all right?

**NITA:** [SIGH]

**MAN:** Something wrong?

**NITA:** My dog died yesterday.

**MAN:** Rex? Oh man, I'm so sorry. Didn't you have him as a puppy?

**NITA:** Yeah.

**MAN:** I remember when my dog died a few years ago. She had cancer. I cried like a baby for weeks. I thought I'd never get over it.

You know, they really mean it when they say a man's best friend--

**NITA:** [GIGGLE]

**MAN:** What?

**NITA:** What? Oh, nothing. I posted a picture of Rex earlier. And my cousin just left a funny comment.

**MAN:** Well, I didn't see it. Wow. 204 likes? You posted this an hour ago.

**NITA:** Yeah. Yeah.

**MAN:** I'm lucky if I get like, 10 likes on one photo. Um, how many followers do you have?

**NITA:** I don't know. Like, 700 maybe.

**MAN:** 700?

**NITA:** 739, actually. More than I thought.

Wait. Do you remember Jenna from bio class last semester?

**MAN:** Yeah.

**NITA:** She just posted a comment saying that she had a German shepherd named Rex too. Aw. Like.

**MAN:** Feeling better now?

**NITA:** Yeah.

**MAN:** Must be nice to have 700 followers, huh?

**NITA:** It is. Let's just get this project finished, OK?

**MAN:** Deal.