

Juanita's Presentation

JUANITA (23)

(quickly, with exuberance) Believe me, you shoulda been there. I mean I just blew them away with that presentation! You know the big one I told you about? The one for Mr. Hikata, the Strip Mall King of the Midwest?

I know my boss was nervous 'cause he was fiddling with his tie like he always does when he's panicking. I mean, when you think of it, I'm the newest person on the staff and this was one of our biggest clients, so maybe he had a right to be nervous. But man, I was pumped! I was an architectural goddess and I held that room full of stuffy old geezers spellbound with the brilliance of my designs.

Well, okay, maybe brilliance is a bit much, since we're talking strip malls here, but I was hot and my designs crackled like static electricity. When I laid out the blueprints, you could hear a pin drop in that conference room. And when I placed the model on the table, I swear to you, I heard Mr. Hikata gasp. I kid you not, the Strip Mall King of the Midwest gasped at my model!

And well he should have! This was no ordinary 'shop-in-a-box' mall I created. No way. My roof lines danced with an elegance you just ain't gonna find in a WalMart. My entrances and exits were downright seductive...saying, "Come in everybody! Spend every penny you have...and then some!" Even the parking lot was a thing of beauty!

And that's not an easy thing to pull off, let me tell you.