**The Devil Wears Prada** 2006 • UK/US • Meryl Streep, Anne Hathaway, Emily Blunt • c.3 min. <u>45 - Clip 1: a Job Interview - YouTube</u> <u>IMDb</u> <u>Il diavolo veste</u> <u>Prada</u>

• **grammar points:** yourself, can, will, would, going to, be supposed to , did x enfasi, past perfect

• phrasal verbs: get, get promoted, send up, send in, depends on, fit in

• **idioms:** odd, Well, sacked, just, not to mention, sounds like, make think, What's wrong?, on the way, even, gird your loins, ruptured disk, move it!, sort of, that's all, basically, you're right, before-and-after piece

## ANDREA:

Hi, I have an appointment with Emily Charlton?

EMILY: Andrea Sachs?

ANDREA: Yes.

## EMILY:

Great...Human Resources certainly has an odd sense of humor. Follow me. Okay, so I was Miranda's second assistant, but her first assistant recently got promoted, and so now I'm the first.

ANDREA: Oh, and you're replacing yourself.

# EMILY:

Well, I am trying. Miranda sacked the last two girls after only a few weeks. We need to find someone who can survive here. Do you understand?

ANDREA: Yeah. Of course. Who's Miranda?

# EMILY:

Oh, my God. I will pretend you did not just ask me that. She's the editor in chief of Runway, not to mention a legend. You work a year for her, and you can get a job at any magazine you want. A million girls would kill for this job.

# ANDREA:

It sounds like a great opportunity. I'd love to be considered.

EMILY:

Andrea, Runway is a fashion magazine...so an interest in fashion is crucial.

# ANDREA:

What makes you think I'm not interested in fashion?

EMILY: Oh, my God. No! No! No!

ANDREA: What's wrong?

EMILY: She's on her way. Tell everyone!

NIGEL: She's not supposed to be here until 9:00.

EMILY: Her driver just text messaged, and her facialist ruptured a disk. God, these people!

NIGEL: Who's that?

EMILY: That I can't even talk about.

NIGEL: Alright, everyone! Gird your loins!

EMILY: Move it!

MIRANDA: I don't understand why it's so difficult to confirm an appointment.

EMILY: I know. I'm so sorry, Miranda. I actually <u>did</u> confirm last night.

MIRANDA: Details of your incompetence do not interest me. Who's that?

EMILY: Nobody. Um...Well, Human Resources <u>sent</u> her up about the new assistant job, and I was sort of pre-interviewing her. But she's hopeless and totally wrong for it.

MIRANDA: Well, clearly I'm going to have to do that myself because the last two you sent me were completely inadequate. So, send her in. That's all. Who are you? ANDREA:

My name is Andy Sachs. I recently graduated from Northwestern University.

MIRANDA: And what are you doing here?

ANDREA: I came to New York to be a journalist and basically, it's this or Auto Universe.

MIRANDA: So you don't read Runway?

ANDREA: No.

MIRANDA: And before today, you had never heard of me.

ANDREA: No.

MIRANDA: And you have no style or sense of fashion.

ANDREA: I think that depends on what you're...

MIRANDA: No, no. That wasn't a question.

ANDREA: You're right. I don't fit in here. I am not skinny or glamorous... But I'm smart, I learn fast and I will work very hard.

NIGEL: I got the exclusive on the Cavalli for Gwyneth...

ANDREA: Thank you for your time.

NIGEL: Who is that sad little person? Are we doing a before-and-after piece I don't know about?