



'Up in the Air' by Jason Reitman

NATALIE: When I was sixteen, I thought by twenty three, I would be married, maybe have a kid... Corner office by day, entertaining at night. I was supposed to be driving a Grand Cherokee by now. Now I have my sights on twenty nine, because thirty is just way too... apocalyptic. I mean, where did you think you'd be by... (*Natalie catches herself, having no idea how old Alex is.*) I don't want to say anything *that's... anti-feminist.* I mean, I really appreciate everything your generation did for me.

But sometimes it feels like no matter how much success I have, it all won't matter until I find the right guy. I don't know. I could have made it work. He just really fit the bill. My type. You know, white collar. College grad. Loves dogs. Likes funny movies. Six foot one. Brown hair. Kind eyes. Works in finance but is Outdoorsy, you know, *on the weekends.* (*we think she's done*) I always imagined he'd have a single syllable name like Matt or John or... Dave. In a perfect world, he drives a Four Runner and the only thing he loves more than me is his golden lab. Oh... and a nice smile.