



"Yeah, and these people at General Sports are driving me nuts!"
"General Sports? They're always a problem. I can't tell you how much time I've wasted with them. I had an event completely negotiated, and they pulled the plug at the last minute." Addison has fire in her voice.
"You did? How come nobody told me?" Drew's surprised.
"I don't know. Why didn't you ask me?"
"Well, I didn't know you'd been working with them. I wonder who else has . . ."
"Sarah had much the same experience as I did. Check with her."
"I will. But, really, even if I knew ahead of time about your problems, I doubt it would help."

"Drew, what's your hurry?" Addison Lee jumps out of the way as Drew comes barreling out of his office. "Workload, Addison, workload. They've given me the operations responsibility for ALL the soccer sales. I've got events coming out of my ears!" Drew sounds exhausted. "All the soccer sales events? Why?" Addison looks closely at him and realizes that he really is exhausted. "All part of getting our operations costs down. You know, like Kelly's always saying, 'we've got to have the lowest prices on the Net.'"
"So . . ."
"So, to make any money at those low prices, we've got to get costs down. We can negotiate better deals with the vendors, but that only goes so far. After that, we take it out of our hide."
"Ouch."