

C.J.
Yes I am. And I can tell you that you're
on it, and congratulations, and it must,
you know, feel good being that powerful.

ROGER
I went from third to ninth. I dropped to
ninth. Do you know how that looks? Do you
know how many other people were ahead of
me?

C.J.
(beat)
Eight?

ROGER
Lady, you're--

C.J.
The movies were bad Roger. All of them.
Even the little kid was bad. But he was a
little kid, he had a couple of scenes,
big eyeglasses, little lisp, he's going
to the Golden Globes. You know why the
New Coke marketing campaign failed?
Because nobody liked New Coke. The movies
were bad. If the movies were unknown, I
could help you. But they weren't. They
were just bad.

ISOBEL
(pause)
Roger, would you excuse us for just a
second, please?

ROGER nods. ISOBEL and C.J. step out into--

2-21 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

2-21

C.J.
Sorry I talked to him like that, but do
you really think he had *The Maltese*
Falcon out there?

ISOBEL
The thing is, C.J., he's big business for
me.

C.J.
I'll apologize to him, Isobel. I'll find
someone to make him man of the year. I'll
ask around in Vegas.

(CONTINUED)

2-21 CONTINUED:

87.
2-21

 ISOBEL
He wants you fired. He thinks you're a
smart mouth.

That got C.J.'s attention...

 C.J.
He's gonna pull his business unless you
fire me?

 ISOBEL
(beat)
This is never what you wanted to be
doing, C.J. You've always felt it was
beneath you.

 C.J.
It is beneath me.

 ISOBEL
C.J.--

 C.J.
So take me off film and television, I
don't know anything about it anyway. We
have plenty of accounts--

 ISOBEL
I need to keep his business. I'm sorry.

 C.J.
(pause)
You're firing me?

 ISOBEL
I'm sorry.

 C.J.
Out here in the hallway?

 ISOBEL
C.J.--

 C.J.
I need someone to call me a cab.

 ISOBEL
I'm sorry?

C.J.
I couldn't get my contacts in this morning and I broke my glasses getting out of the car. I can't drive myself home, I need someone to call me a cab.

ISOBEL
(to the ASSISTANT)
Could you call a taxi for C.J. please?

The ASSISTANT begins dialing...

ISOBEL
I have to go back in.

ISOBEL starts back into her office...

C.J.
It was a bad movie, Isobel.

ASSISTANT
Yes, I need a taxi for Beverly Hills, please.

End
→

CUT TO:

2-22 EXT. C.J.'S HOUSE - MORNING

2-22

A cab pulls up and C.J. gets out with a carton of stuff from her office and pays the driver.

She notices that there's a rental car in her driveway. She looks around--

C.J.
(calling out)
Hello?

C.J. walks down the drive-way to the back of the house and opens the gate into--

2-23 EXT. C.J.'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

2-23

C.J. has a pool.

TOBY (O.S.)
Hey, C.J.!

TOBY's sitting in a patio chair...

C.J.
(pause)
Who is that?

(CONTINUED)