

FOREIGN EXCHANGE

"Pilot"

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FOREIGN EXCHANGE

"Pilot"

CAST

LEONE/LEO CANARD.....

KATIE.....

MARCUS.....

ELENA.....

GISELE.....

FABRICE.....

EMILE.....

EDOUARD/EDDIE.....

HENRI.....

GUEST CAST

CATHERINE CANARD.....

EXTRAS

OFFICER #1.....

OFFICER #2.....

FOREMAN.....

WORKER #1.....

WORKER #2.....

WORKER #3.....

WORKER #4.....

WAITER.....

PRODUCER #1.....

PRODUCER #2.....

STEWARDESS.....

SUNSET STRIP CAFE EXTRAS.....

SUNSET STRIP EXTRAS.....

GELATO CAFE EXTRAS.....

ROOSEVELT HOTEL CLUB EXTRAS.....

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. LOS ANGELES JAIL - EARLY MORNING

Across the screen reads: "MAY 14th, 2013 2:44 A.M.".

LEONE (LEO) looks like a deer caught in headlights as TWO OFFICERS guide him towards a table.

They reach the table, one of the officers grabs and slides the chair out.

OFFICER #1

Sit please.

Leo takes a seat. An officer stands at each side.

OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)

Hands please.

Leo holds his HAND-CUFFED hands up; the officer inserts the key and removes the cuff from one of his hands.

Officer #2 reaches for the telephone sitting on the table and sets it in front of Leo.

LEO

(looking up to Officer #2)

My show is premiering in two days. I
can put you on the guest list for the
party?

(pause)

A lot of hot girls.

Leo winks.

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2.
(I/A)

Officer #2 rolls his eyes.

LEO (CONT'D)

.... And hot guys?!?

OFFICER #2
(not amused)

You get one phone call. Bail can be
posted anytime after 8:30 A.M.

Leo realizes they do not care about his impending future
celebrity status nor the fact he's invited them to the after
party.

He reaches for the phone and starts to dial....

CUT TO:

INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

KATIE'S sound asleep as her iPhone LIGHTS-UP and starts to
BUZZ loudly.

Katie wakes, reaches for the phone off her night stand and
without answering looks at the screen; the time shows 2:47 AM
and there is a funny photo of Leone showing the call is
coming from him.

Across the screen reads: "September 7th, 2012 12:14 A.M."

KATIE
(groggy)

We had a deal.

She sets the phone back down and flips over.

A few seconds go by and her phone again LIGHTS-UP then starts
BUZZING loudly.

Katie flips over and reaches for the phone again.

She sighs then answers.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Leo, your house better be on fire!

CUT TO:

EXT. LEONE'S HOUSE, FRONT ENTRANCE - LATE NIGHT

Leo is on the phone with his assistant Katie as he paces in the entrance.

Behind the door you hear MUFFLED SCREAMING; it's a female voice with a fiery Spanish accent. ELENA, his second wife.

LEO

I wish!

Clothing starts raining down from above!

KATIE (V.O.)
(on phone)

Elena mad at you again? What'd you do
this time?

More clothing, etc rains down from above!

Leo steps away from the doorway to look up towards the second story windows.

Elena appears with another handful of men's clothes.

Leo, with the phone still to his ear, pleads his case.

LEO

The girls were with Fabrice!
(pause)

Elena hovers the armful of clothing over the edge.

ELENA

Pig! I have enough of this!

LEO

Elena! Don't!!

Too late, she's dropped more of his belongings.

Elena disappears from view again, muttering in Spanish.

LEO (CONT'D)
(on phone to Katie)

She's throwing all my clothes onto the
lawn.

He reaches for a shoe.

LEO (CONT'D)
(up to Elena)

Not the Ferragamos! Please!

LEO (CONT'D)
(on phone to Katie)

I've never seen her this mad.

Leo's young daughter GISELE appears and peeks over the window ledge.

GISELE

Momma says you are a cerdo (Spanish
for pig)!

Leo looks crushed!

LEO
(angered over the situation)

Grrr. No sweetie, don't listen to
mamma right now.

CUT TO:

INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

KATIE
(overhearing and knowing it
hurt)

I'm on my way.

She hangs up the phone and closes her eyes.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Always at the worst time!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. LEONE'S HOUSE, FRONT ENTRANCE - LATE NIGHT

Leo hangs up with Katie and pushes the phone into his pocket.

LEO
(to Gisele)

Not everything momma says is correct
sweetheart.

Elena appears; more designer men's shoes in hand.

ELENA

I don't tell her anything. She is very
smart girl!

LEO
(to Gisele)

You should be in bed Gisele.

GISELE

And miss this!?

Elena looks down to Gisele.

ELENA

Bed. Now!

Gisele frowns.

GISELE

Night papa. I'll call you after dance
class.

LEO

I look forward to it. Good night my
angel!

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6.
(I/A)

Close-up of Leo as he's hit over the head by several designer shoes.

CUT TO:

EXT. FABRICE'S HOUSE, BACK YARD - VERY LATE NIGHT

Leo and FABRICE walk across the long patio, along the edge of the pool and towards the small GUEST COTTAGE; Katie follows with two stuffed garbage bags of designer clothes and shoes.

FABRICE

Stay as long as you need.

LEO

Thanks but you do realize this is
mostly your fault. You should be
putting me up at the Beverly Hills
Hotel!!

They arrive at the door to the cottage, Fabrice unlocks it; they enter, Fabrice hits the light-switch.

FABRICE

Don't blame me for what was going to
happen eventually!

The place is much larger than your average cabana but not as big as a guest house.

Fabrice walks over towards a bureau, reaches for a previously opened bottle of red wine, pulls the cork out then pours two glasses.

Katie enters, a little winded and drops the bags onto the floor.

LEO

Exactly! Happen, eventually! I wasn't
prepared for this now!!

Fabrice hands a glass to Leo; they both drink.

KATIE
(apparently to no one)

Don't worry about me. I'm fine.

LEO

This is horrible timing. Both bike's
are in the shop, Emile (Emily) and the
boys are still in Vancouver and the
restaurant is closed. Which means I
have no transportation, second support
system and no money!!

KATIE

Don't forget, your mother's coming!

FABRICE

I told you not to use that contractor.
He's a lazy piece of shit!

Leo gestures towards Katie.

LEO

AND MY MOTHER'S COMING!

FABRICE

Oh, crap! Misha and the girls....

Friday!

I can't have you here when they get
back. Misha will side with Elena.

Leo, Fabrice and Katie shake their heads.

LEO, FABRICE & KATIE
(together)

Spanish women!!!

LEO
(looking forlorn towards
Katie)

Just for a few days...

Katie starts shaking her head and backing up towards the door.

KATIE

Oh no! No way! It's bad enough I have
to put up with you for 8 to 10 hours a
day. I'd hang myself!

Leo walks towards her, reaching for her.

LEO

You don't love me anymore?

KATIE
(frustrated)

Ugh! You know you're like a brother to
me but it's just too much!!!

Leo comically frowns, even pulls his index down his face to
mimic tears.

FABRICE
(very aware of Leo & Katie's
love/hate relationship)

I don't want to see Katie on the 11
o'clock news!

Katie nods in agreement with Fabrice.

KATIE
(To Leo)

Seriously! There are at least 20
amazing hotels within the city you
could stay at.

LEO

Too lonely. Too costly. Too much
hassle. NEXT...

Fabrice snaps his fingers.

FABRICE

Philippe at the SLS owes me a favor!
Perhaps he could swing the penthouse?

KATIE

Perfect! You love that hotel!!! More
importantly, you love penthouses!!

LEO

I like having lunch there. I don't
want to live there! It's too pompous!!
.... I need to be around people I like
and trust. That hotel would seclude
me.

KATIE

And possibly expose you to more
trouble!

Leo shoots her a look.

Katie has a revelation!

KATIE (CONT'D)

The open loft space above the
restaurant!

Fabrice agrees with her suggestion and secretly wishes he had
thought of it!

FABRICE

Ohhh, PERFECTO!! It's already
renovated, has plenty closet space and
a full bath.

LEO

It's filled with storage! I haven't
used the space in almost a year!

KATIE

Ummm... only eight months to be exact!
You could oversee the construction.
Mother would be impressed.

Leo pauses to think about it

KATIE (CONT'D)

It's almost mid-town too....

Fabrice continues to nod in further agreement.

LEO

(looking for a negative)

Noise from the construction?

KATIE

(dismissing)

Only during business hours. This is
L.A. remember!?! Not an episode of
Extreme Make-over!

FABRICE

(starting to laugh)

If it was your restaurant they would
have been done four months ago!

Everyone laughs, even Leo!

KATIE

This isn't your first time at the
rodeo!

Leo looks puzzled.

KATIE (CONT'D)

You've been kicked to the curb before!

LEO
(exhaling slowly)

This one's going to be expensive!

FABRICE

They always are!! I should know, just
finalized my third.

Katie reaches for and grasps Leo's shoulder.

KATIE

This is were I would come in and say
"I told you so".

Leo shakes his head in disbelief then closes his eyes,
waiting for the words.

A few seconds tick by....

Leo opens one of his eyes slowly.

LEO

Well?

Katie smiles

KATIE

Just savoring the moment.

LEO
(sarcastically)

You do realize that car you drive is
in my name???

Leo winks at her.

KATIE

I won't say it!

She pauses.

KATIE (CONT'D)

But....

(she scolds him with her
finger)

for the record.... I did ask you,
numerous times, to get a pre-nup!!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT: LEO'S RESTAURANT, PARKING LOT - MID-DAY

Leo Canard has established himself as a fairly famous Chef within L.A. and Hollywood Industry circles.

His restaurant, le canard noir (The Black Duck), has become known as a posh French meets California Bohemian style restaurant and wine bar.

It has been closed for major renovations over the past five months (originally projected as a 6 week job). The restaurant, although quite popular, tends to break even on a monthly basis. Often skimming the surface of 'going into the red'.

Amid the construction chaos Leo notices in the parking lot a group of workers on their lunch break. The FOREMAN recognizes Leo as he gets out of his car.

FOREMAN
(with a Spanish accent and to
the workers)

Up, up! It's signor Canard.

The workers lazily stand and nod as Leo approaches them.

LEO
(to the Foreman)

How is everything?

FOREMAN

Very good sir. We are almost
finished... with the drywall.

Leo shakes his head in near disbelief over how long all 'this' is taking! He then nods towards the other workers.

LEO

I'm going to need some help moving
boxes and some furniture out of the
upstairs offices.

FOREMAN

David already told me. Just let us
know where you would like to move them
and it will be done today.

Leo heads towards the restaurant.

LEO

Enjoy your lunch.

Leo enters the dimly lit, under construction restaurant. It's evident it was torn down to the studs and walls are just now finally taking shape.

Katie enters the main dining room from the kitchen.

KATIE

Dry wall is almost done. Looks like
we'll be open by summer.

LEO

We better! I was hoping to be finished
in time for mother's visit.

KATIE

You couldn't get her to push the dates
back.

LEO

No. She hasn't returned any of my
calls or texts.

The last time we spoke she mentioned
something about "to see significant
changes in my life".

Whatever that means?

KATIE

Doesn't sound promising. That's for
sure!

LEO

I text her Elena tossed me out. I'm
sure she wasn't surprised?!?

KATIE

You said yourself it was just a matter
of time....

The workers head back into the restaurant.

Katie and Leo start walking away from them, down a hallway
then towards the back of the restaurant where there are
stairs leading up to the second level.

CUT TO:

INT. LEO'S RESTAURANT, UPSTAIRS OFFICE / STORAGE - MID-DAY

Katie enters before Leo and reaches for the wall remote. With
the push of a button the electric window coverings start to
rise.

Sunlight bathes the room which has been filled with boxes
(the restaurant linens and such) during the construction.

KATIE

Always had amazing lighting up here!

LEO

You're right. This is the best
solution for now.

Everything is costing ten times what
was originally expected. Mother can
tell mother is not happy.

KATIE

Is she ever really?

LEO

You do have a point.

KATIE

I text David (the project manager)
they will rent a truck and move all of
this into storage.

LEO

The guys mentioned it.

KATIE

I also called your house keeper....
offered her a side job of cleaning
this space for you. Saturday
afternoons work best.

Leo walks over towards the couch and lifts the dust cover
off. He lays down and stretches out.

LEO

That's fine.
(pause)

I don't really have much of a choice
do I?

KATIE

Don't worry. I won't let you go all
Howard Hughes on us.

LEO

(getting up from the couch)

A few months I could handle.

(MORE)

LEO (CONT'D)

They better finish soon! We need to
get the restaurant running again....
Then I could get my own place.

KATIE

You, a bachelor pad!?! Zeus help us!!

Katie walks towards one of the windows and takes a look out.

Katie's P.O.V. of the parking lot. All the workers are
gathered together and eating... again!

KATIE (CONT'D)

I might have another clue as to why
this remodel is taking so long.

OFF Katie's P.O.V.

Leo walks over and looks out the window.

Quickly angered he opens the window.

LEO
(yelling down to the workers)

What is this??

FOREMAN
(yelling back towards Leo)

Afternoon break.

LEO

I'm paying for siesta too!?!

Leo's temper flares, just as he's about to burst into a full
blown French screaming fit Katie closes the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. LEO'S RESTAURANT, PARKING LOT

The Foreman and WORKERS look up towards the office windows
and can clearly see Leo is angered.

FOREMAN

I don't know what his problem is?

WORKER #1

Perhaps he's hungry?

WORKER #2

We should have offered him some lunch.

ACT THREE

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE ON SUNSET STRIP - LATER IN THE AFTERNOON.

Leo reaches for the last piece in the bread basket and his business manager MARCUS enters the cafe.

Katie notices Marcus first and waves him over, the waiter thinks she's waived for him and he approaches as well.

Marcus pulls out a chair and sits down.

MARCUS
(noticing a pile of bread
crumbs in front of Leo)

Plowing through the bread basket....

what are you upset about?

The waiter approaches.

LEO
(to WAITER)

Three bowls gazpacho and another
basket of bread per favore!

The waiter nods and turns to leave.

KATIE

None for me. I have to run.

Katie stands from the table.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Marcus is here so I'm off to take care
of the business.

(She turns to Marcus)

Leo's having a rough day to compliment
his rough evening. I'll stop by your
office in a few hours to pick up the
new samples.

(MORE)

KATIE (CONT'D)

(to Leo)

I'll bring them by the office tonight.

Along with your gym clothes and stuff.

LEO

(to Marcus with a mouth full
of bread)

Elena tossed me out.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE ON SUNSET STRIP - LATER

Marcus and Leo walk out and towards Leo's car.

LEO

I'll see you tonight.

MARCUS

Do me a favor, don't invite Fabrice!

This is all business.

Leo nods.

As he approaches the drivers side of his car he notices a
PARKING TICKET on his windshield. Leo reaches for the ticket,
crumbles it up and tosses it to the curb.

Marcus is not surprised at this action.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

You do realize that just because you
are French doesn't mean you are exempt
from paying those. Don't you???

Leo's cell RINGS.

LEO

(nodding to Marcus while
answering the phone)

Hello sweetheart! How was dance class.

Marcus shakes his head and keeps walking.

MARCUS (O.S.)

See you in a few hours!

Leo gets into his car, continuing to converse with his daughter Gisele.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUNSET STRIP, GELATO CAFE - LATER

Leo and his young daughter Gisele emerge from the store with tiny cups of Gelato. Gisele is still wearing her dance outfit.

They start walking down the Boulevard.

GISELE

So does this mean you'll have to start dating other people?

LEO

I don't know. Your mother and I could resolve our differences.

GISELE

(with a sarcastic tone)

After what mamma said last night, I highly doubt it!

LEO

You're a very smart girl. A lot like your mother.

.... And I said "could resolve"!

GISELE

Well, don't worry about me. Everyone in class has divorced parents.... I was starting to feel left out!

LEO

We can't have that now can we???

Leo reaches into his pocket and pulls out a wad of CASH.

Before he can even peel off a few 50's Gisele waives him off.

GISELE

I'm fine papa. Besides I'm sure you

could use it than me right now.

Lawyers are quite expensive in this

town!

He laughs at her resourcefulness and intelligence and puts the money back into his pocket.

GISELE (CONT'D)

Besides, grandma will be here next

week. I have her wrapped around my

finger you know??

They stop walking and Leo looks down upon her.

LEO

When I was your age I did as well.

.... Things change when you get older.
(pause)

And grandma won't live forever!

GISELE

I know, that's why unlike you I've

been investing in bonds.

LEO
(impressed)

A very smart girl indeed. Do you think
you mother has done the same?

GISELE

Have you seen her closet lately?
practically the entire winter
collection from Hermes.

LEO

Si (yes), I know.

GISELE
(with a grin)

As long as you don't send me off to
finishing school I won't pick sides.

Leo bursts out in laughter.

LEO

Deal.

GISELE

Pinky shake.

They pinky shake on it!

CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HOTEL, POOLSIDE - EVENING

Leo, Marcus and a group of young PRODUCERS are finishing up
their casual 'Hollywood style meeting'.

PRODUCER #1

There is just so much out there
already. People are looking for either
totally unique OR raunchy bizarre.

PRODUCER #2

Not so much a French chef who used to
live a crazy lifestyle throughout
Europe and who's now settled down in
L.A.

MARCUS

I beg to differ but we appreciate your
direct opinions.

LEO

I think my life is ten times more
interesting than so many other reality
shows out there.

I'm likely getting divorced again....

Producer #2 looks over at his partner and nods showing a
renewed interest.

PRODUCER #1

Hmmm. It would make for a more
interesting story for sure.

MARCUS

Exactly! Re-entering the dating scene,
having to balance his family time with
the business and being single again.

PRODUCER #1

But that brings up a new series of
questions.

(MORE)

PRODUCER #1 (CONT'D)

Would people be interested in watching
a French man, who's almost 40,
building his restaurant business while
exploring the dating scene. I don't
know??

PRODUCER #2

Something for WE, Bravo perhaps or
even Oprah's new channel.

MARCUS
(nodding)

We agree and always thought cable and
targeting the older female demographic
was the way to go.

The two producers stand from the table.

PRODUCER #1

We'll definitely revisit our options
but I'm going to be completely honest.
If you were ten years younger I'd be
having papers drawn up by morning.
(pause)

In this business it's key to know when
to jump at an opportunity....

I'm sorry, I just don't feel it!!!

MARCUS

We understand. It's cool.

LEO

Not like there's a shortage of
producers in this town either.
(pause)

We'll continue to shop it. I believe
it is very viable.... I am viable!

The men shake hands then the producers walk off.

MARCUS

10 years younger!?!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOSEVELT HOTEL, VALET - MOMENTS LATER

The two producers are waiting for their car to be pulled
around.

PRODUCER #2

Who is he kidding?

(in a French accent)

"I am viable".

PRODUCER #1

I know right!! It was a little
difficult understanding him.
His manager should be marketing the
show to French television!

They shake their heads laughing as their car is brought
around.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOSEVELT HOTEL, POOLSIDE - MOMENTS LATER

A small group of super-model looking women walk by; giving
inquisitive eyes towards Marcus and Leo.

LEO
(with an eager smile)

I will have to explore dating again.

MARCUS

The moment I feared most!

LEO

Now you sound like Katie. What do you
have to worry about?

MARCUS

Before, I was the man who took home
the ladies! Now I'll be lucky if I get
your suave Frenchmen seconds!

Another group of WOMEN walk by. Eye contact is made.

LEO

As I was not so nicely reminded... I'm
almost 40 so I think you've got a
better shot!

MARCUS
(addressing the ladies)

Hey, how you ladies tonight? Care to
join us?

Two of the women seem interested but as they join the table
both sit on each side of Leo leaving Marcus on his side of
the table alone.

Leo laughs.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

That's what I'm talking about!

CUT TO:

INT. LEO'S RESTAURANT, UPSTAIRS OFFICE / TEMPORARY LIVING SPACE - AFTER 1 AM.

Leo sits on the couch; his legs propped-up on the coffee table.

He's holding a wireless keyboard and across from him the 60" wall-mounted plasma TV operates as a computer.

The images in the screen are of his sons EDOUARD/EDDIE and HENRI; a SKYPE CALL to them while on a work/holiday in Vancouver.

EDOUARD/EDDIE

Can we still use the pool?

LEO

Of course! Any time.

HENRI

I can't wait to sleep at the
restaurant when we come visit!!

Leo hasn't thought this far into the scenario and looks around the office, which although quite spacious, might be too cramped with the boys too.

LEO

We'll figure something out when you
get back.

The Skype RINGS notifying Leo he has another video call coming in, it's his mother. He answers it and the TV screen splits into two calls.

Mrs. CATHERINE Canard is a stately French descendant of something, something very blue-blood and royal.

Her entire life has been spent traveling the world many times over and supporting charities/causes close to her heart... including the charity of her son Leo's excessive lifestyle and thirst for adventures.

LEO (CONT'D)

Bonjour!

CATHERINE

Bonjour Leone!

LEO
(to Edouard and Henri)

Say hello to your grandmother boys!

EDOUARD/EDDIE

HENRI

Bonjour grand-mère!

Bonjour!

CATHERINE

Ahhh. Boys, I will come to Vancouver
after my visit with your father next
week. Tell your mamma I'll call her
and arrange the details.

EDOUARD/EDDIE

Oui mamie!

LEO

Ok boys. I'll call again tomorrow
night.

EDOUARD/EDDIE

OK. Good night!

HENRI

Night!

CATHERINE
(to the boys)

Bonne nuit!

Leo hangs up on the boys; his mother's image slides over and
fills the entire screen.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

The boys gone.

LEO

Yes mamma.

CATHERINE

I received your message wanting me to post-phone my trip. The answer is NO. One week is too close and I'm completely booked the entire month of September.

LEO
(reaching for his glass of
Bordeaux)

It was merely a suggestion what with Elena throwing me out.

CATHERINE

I'm not the least bit surprised!

LEO

I'm staying at the restaurant. My office is quite large and newly remodeled. This way I can supervise the renovations.

.... I had hoped we would be finished before your visit.

CATHERINE

As did I.

.... I've seen the bills, it's costing me a fortune! Italian tile with 24 karat gold leafing??

(MORE)

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

(pause)

Really Leone???

LEO

It was proposed in the original plans
which you did approve mother!!

CATHERINE

I didn't approve the projct
quadrupling in price?!?
(pause)

We discussed keeping this location
open to continue generating revenue
while seeking out a second location.

Leo is not in the mood for the verbal spanking so he tries to
change subjects.

LEO

Marcus and I met with another group of
producers for my show.

Catherine rolls her eyes.

CATHERINE

Damn reality show dream of yours!!!
(pause)

We're going to have a discussion, you
and I, when I arrive later next week!

LEO

(filling his glass with more
Bordeaux)

Discussion?? About??

CATHERINE

A grandmother should be spoiling and
nurturing her grandchildren not her
middle-aged son!

STEWARDESS (V.O.)

Mrs. Canard, we'll be landing in
thirty minutes.

CUT TO:

INT. CATHERINE CANARD'S PRIVATE JET, SOMEWHERE OVER NEW YORK -
LATE NIGHT

CATHERINE

We're landing. I'm having dinner with
Martha on Sunday. I'll send her your
best.

Catherine hangs up on her son Leone, closes her Mac Powerbook
screen then leans back in her leather recliner.

She turns towards the view outside her window; the quickly
approaching NYC skyline.

CUT TO:

INT. LEO'S RESTAURANT, UPSTAIRS OFFICE / TEMPORARY LIVING
SPACE - 8 AM.

Leo is asleep on the couch; two empty bottles of wine on the
coffee table.

In the distance there is the sound of workers arriving to the
job site.

Leo's eyes open slightly then close again. He licks his lips,
rubs his nose then continues to dose; moments later the
noises start up again but get louder and louder until finally
an orchestra of tools, nail guns and jack hammers.

Leo opens his eyes.

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33.
(II/B)

LEO
(muttering)

Are you kidding me???

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW