

DOTTY  
and he's a bottom line man --

ETHAN  
Once he looks at our numbers, we'll  
have him wrapped around our little  
finger.

Dotty pauses, then --

DOTTY  
(hyped)  
Let's go make a dollar outa'  
fifteen cents.

**Sc.1 Start**

EXT. RYDZE HEADQUARTERS - WAITING AREA - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Ethan and Dotty wait. A RECEPTIONIST (20's, hungover) types  
away.

RECEPTIONIST  
Mr. Cox?

Ethan looks up.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)  
Mr. Ghorbani has an absolutely jam  
packed day, and since you're both  
already here, would you mind if we  
just went ahead and got started?

Ethan looks to Dotty. Nods.

**Sc.1 End**

CUT TO:

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INT. MASERATI SUV - SAME TIME

102

Brannigan and Diggy sit in the backseat.

DIGGY  
Do they even know we're coming?

BRANNIGAN  
Bob Brannigan doesn't need a hand  
written invitation.

Brannigan lights a CIGAR. Doesn't roll down the window.  
Diggy tries, it's on CHILD LOCK.

DIGGY  
I'm allergic to cigar smoke.

ETHAN

And with public transportation already banned, autonomous busses could pick up the slack to become the new wave of transportation in this city - fully privatized, but accessible to the masses.

Farhad thinks.

FARHAD

Very interesting. Exclusivity?

ETHAN

I've spoken to my contacts on the city council and have been assured that we will have their full support.

Farhad nods, considering.

## Sc.2 Start

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Just then Brannigan and Diggy come BURSTING through the conference room doors.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry sir, you can't go in there!

Brannigan BLOWS PAST the receptionist and ENTERS. Diggy's eyes are starting to SWELL.

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## Sc.2 End

BRANNIGAN

We got ourselves a deal? I just love a Christmas deal!

Everyone stops in their tracks.

FARHAD

Bob?

BRANNIGAN

We were told 8 AM --  
 (with a laugh toward the receptionist)  
 Somebody's secretary probably needs to get fired.

FARHAD

I didn't realize you were coming.