

COSTUME DARLA

EXT. PRODUCER'S BLDG. - AN HOUR LATER

Darla stands at the entrance to the building, trying to look less terrified than she is.

Then she sees her target - CALDWELL RIDDLE - on his way in to the building.

START → DARLA

Master Riddle?

Yes?

CALDWELL RIDDLE

I saw you the other night, at my school play, giving your card to my friend.

DARLA

Oh-huh.

CALDWELL RIDDLE

You DO have an eye for talent. I could tell. She's very good. Must be why all your partisans are so venerable.

DARLA

You're a fountain of compliments. But--

CALDWELL RIDDLE

I just thought... when you screen-tested her, you might need someone to play opposite her. And I wanted you to know I was available.

DARLA

In other words, you'd like a screen-test too.

CALDWELL RIDDLE

Yes.

DARLA

No honor among thieves, I guess. Or child-actors.

CALDWELL RIDDLE

She shrinks a bit. He smiles... then hands her his card.

CALDWELL RIDDLE (CONT'D)
Here. From one backdoor to another. Call my office and we'll
(MOM)

"THE LAST TYCOON" BILLY HOWLERS ASSOCIATION

"THE LAST TYCOON"