

Co star 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 - Caldecott Riddle - on his way in to the building.

START → DARLA
Mister Riddle?

CALDECOTT RIDDLE
Yeah?

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

CALDECOTT RIDDLE
Uh-huh.

DARLA
You DO have an eye for talent, I could tell. She's very good. Must be why all your pictures are so memorable.

CALDECOTT RIDDLE
You're a fountain of compliments. But--

DARLA
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.

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

DARLA
Yes.

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

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

CALDECOTT RIDDLE (CONT'D)
Here. From one barracuda to another. Call my office and we'll
(MORE)

sc. 1

BLACK MOUNTAINS ASSOC

"THE LAST TYCOON"

CALDECOTT RIDDLE (CONT'D)
arrange it, see if maybe you've got
something. What's your name anyway?

DARLA
Darla Miner.

CALDECOTT RIDDLE
That needs work.

DARLA
Okay. How about Kitty Miles? *

CALDECOTT RIDDLE
Great. If you're a stripper.

DARLA
Minna Darling? *

He thinks about it... then:

CALDECOTT RIDDLE
Cute. I'll see ya, Kid. *

/END *

Off he goes. She's beaming. We CUT TO: