

role of "SUSAN"
Side 2

M/R

Untitled Hemingson Legal Dramedy - "Pilot" - 3/14/08

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ADDY

Robert, the game is sold out--

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*

ROBERT

Blah-blah-blah! How do you like it?!

*
*

Robert hangs up. Addy sighs, frustrated. She smiles at the taciturn Security Guard, who just stares back. A beat, then she bolts past him and runs into the venue. He chases her in.

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*
*

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Liam and Susan watch one of Pricey's videos. We hold on their faces as the sounds from the screen hint at volcanic passion.

START →

LIAM

Do we have to do this together?

SUSAN

Yes. Pricey's movies are the basis of their suit. It's called discovery. What's this one called?

LIAM

"The Porn Ultimatum".

Susan makes a note of this.

SUSAN

They all kind of bleed together.

LIAM

Susan, I've done exhaustive research and I must say, it looks like--

SUSAN

Ambrosia has a solid case. I know. But my client is being diminished by powerful men. What kind of lawyer would I be if I permitted that?

LIAM

But we lost the motion to dismiss. We'll probably lose the next one. Don't we have a professional obligation to suggest a settlement?

SUSAN

You want professional? Fine. Pay attention, 'cause this is a "sit up and take notes" kinda moment.

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She bears down on him. Something in her has changed.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Lesson number one: I don't do negative. Which means I don't compromise, give up, yield or submit. And I never, ever settle.

LIAM

But logic dictates that--

She whips off her glasses and gets even closer.

SUSAN

Screw logic. I'm going to stand on their chest and grind my heel into their heart until they lick my boot and beg for mercy.

Her eyes are ablaze. Liam clutches his briefcase.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Now I'm going to the mat on this one. The question is: are you coming with me?

LIAM

(BLOWN AWAY) Yes please.

SUSAN

(HUSKILY) Excellent.

~~Dylan runs in, sees the pen on the TV and the two of them standing nose to nose. Susan exits.~~ *

END

DYLAN

Dude, what was that?

LIAM

I have no idea.

DYLAN

(GLANCING DOWN) Wait, are you--

LIAM

Why do you think I'm holding my briefcase like this?

DYLAN

So I guess you can't help me with--

LIAM

I can't even stand up from the table.