

11 - A - INTERSTITIAL SCENE 1.

A PHONE RINGS AND IS ANSWERED.

AARAV PATEL: This is Aarav Patel.

CHRISTIAN YANCY: I met Murray.

AARAV PATEL: Yancy?

CHRISTIAN YANCY: He kinda has a screw loose.

AARAV PATEL: What did he say exactly?

CHRISTIAN YANCY: I can get you a recording if you want--but he told me not to send it digitally.

AARAV PATEL: What did he say?

CHRISTIAN YANCY: He told me he was in legal. Then he just kept saying that whatever CimmTech was going to do...they've already done it. Does that mean something to you?

AARAV PATEL: No. Did Murray say if he would help us?

CHRISTIAN YANCY: Well, kind of. He said that you sending me was a flare--and he saw it.

AARAV PATEL: And?

CHRISTIAN YANCY: I'm the flare acknowledging your flare. But he says it's too late. So maybe he'll help us afterwards?

AARAV PATEL: Crap.

CHRISTIAN YANCY: I thought I was going to be getting a story out of this. A publishable story. And all I got was a fishy smell all over my clothes.

AARAV PATEL: I thought he would explain more. Or come back with you. Or something...

CHRISTIAN YANCY: He said he will explain more in time. Listen, since I did you this solid in being your 'flare' and all, maybe you could do me a solid and let me do an honest-to-god interview with you.

AARAV PATEL: Oh--you didn't hear?

CHRISTIAN YANCY: Hear what?

AARAV PATEL: Chiu banned me from appearing on any and all forms of media.

CHRISTIAN YANCY: They're cutting you off?

AARAV PATEL: Trying to.

A MOMENT WHILE CHRISTIAN THINKS.

CHRISTIAN YANCY: Some people jump on grenades...and some people run away for cover.

AARAV PATEL: They certainly do...Thank you for trying.

CHRISTIAN YANCY: Before you go--I promised my editor a story. You got *anything* I can give him?

AARAV PATEL: I'll let you know if anything comes up.

CHRISTIAN YANCY: But let's say--

AARAV HANGS UP.

DIAL TONE.