

Marcy Theo

INT. YAMASHIRO RESTAURANT - DAY

Marcy is at a table, mid-conversation with Theo.

MARCY

There's no way I'm taking the fall for this. You saw the quarterlies. I was the only one pushing for the Sammy Hagar Christmas album. But did they listen to me? No.

THEO

(fake earnestness)

You can lead a horse to water...

Harlin enters the restaurant. Theo sees him.

THEO (CONT'D)

There's the lad!

Harlin steps to the table.

THEO

Thank you for joining us! Marcy, *this* is the very talented Mr. Harlin Cross.

MARCY

You're serious. What is he, twelve years old?

THEO

There's no age limit on talent.

Harlin takes a seat.

THEO

(changing the mood)

Uhh... Harlin, I was just telling Marcy about this revolutionary new approach of yours to our A&R problem. She's been asking all sorts of questions and I'm sure is eager to dive right in.

HARLIN

Great.

MARCY

Let me give you the lay of the land.

(MORE)

1 of 4

(CONTINUED)

marcy Theo 2.

CONTINUED:

MARCY (CONT'D)

You may have blown Elliot's walnut brain with your little dog and pony show, but if you're hired, you'll still answer to me. That clear?

HARLIN

What I'm clear on is that your boss already hired me.

MARCY

(to Theo)

When the fuck did this happen?

THEO

About an hour ago. I thought I mentioned that.

Marcy is shell-shocked.

THEO

I know it's unorthodox, but I'll vouch for it all, Marcy. No one has really done this market-testing approach before. The kids are going to jump on it. It's going to be cool.

MARCY

Don't tell me what's cool, Theo. All this company has on the roster is an aging pop idol with a bald spot and a couple terrifying British twins with keyboards. I'm not about to have this child drop a bomb on my department.

THEO

But if Elliot has already given him the nod... I mean, it's all beside the point now, yes?

MARCY

No. Because A&R is still my domain, and I reserve the right to change his experimental program however the fuck I want.

THEO

(calming)

Okay. Just so we're clear, Marcy, what is it you're looking for from our young friend, exactly?

2 of 4

(CONTINUED)

Marcy-Theo

CONTINUED: (2)

MARCY

A team player. Someone loyal to me
who is not going to rock the boat
I have so carefully put to sea.

THEO

(looks at Harlin)
Team play is Harlin's forte. Isn't
that right, Harlin?

HARLIN

I was very specific with Elliot,
I'm only interested in my--

MARCY

Fuck Elliot Landsberg. He has no
say anymore. And he's on a plane
to Sydney. So forgive me if I
don't give fuck one about what
you're "interested in." What I'm
telling you is, if you don't want
to end up crucified to a billboard
outside the Chateau Marmont,
you'll do things my way.

Theo tries to regain some ground.

THEO

Marcy, we've already committed.
It's a bit unfair to expect such a
sudden change at hour eleven, is
it not?

HARLIN

You know what? I've got other
offers. I'm out of here.

THEO

No Harlin, there's no need for--

Harlin abruptly gets up and leaves.

MARCY

(calling after him)
You can't walk away! We have a
contract!

Harlin exits the restaurant.

MARCY (CONT'D)

What the fuck just happened?!

3 of 4

(CONTINUED)

marcy - Theo

CONTINUED: (3)

THEO

It's what I was trying to tell you! He hasn't signed yet! Every label in town is after this kid!


MARCY

When did you try to tell me that?!

THEO

You were talking Christmas albums and I didn't want to interrupt.

Theo hurries out of his seat.



end

SIDES: THEO

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