

INT: DAY. KITCH INSIDE CLOTHING DEPT STORE

Kitch observes a few fine formal dresses. A sheer lace couture dress is displayed on a nearby manikin.

The clerk hands Kitch a formal piece.

STORE CLERK

I think this works with your style.

She holds another formal dress before Kitch.

Kitch drapes it over her arm with two other garments.

PAN TO:

Kitch stands before the mirror as she previews a dress.

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Kitch stands before the mirror as she previews a dress.

PAN TO:

An eerie lady enters the fitting rooms area. She peers behind a few curtains before seeing Kitch standing before the mirror.

ODD CHICK

Hi!

Kitch turns towards her.

ODD CHICK

I think they'd all say that it was well worth the wait.

Kitch grabs a garment to conceal her half naked person.

KITCH

Oh hi have we met!?

ODD CHICK

Has Art Excellence ever seen all that?

KITCH

Excuse me!?

The lady approaches Kitch.

ODD CHICK

Let me help you.

KITCH

It's fine I can manage. Do I know you from somewhere?

ODD CHICK

Let me help you anyway.

She approaches and grabs at her person.

KITCH

No I can manage.

ODD CHICK

Quit being a prude!

The lady begins groping at her.

PAN TO:

The store clerk hears loud thudding sounds followed by moans.

PAN TO:

STORE CLERK

Oh God what was that!?

She rushes off to investigate matters.

PAN TO:

Kitch sits on the fitting room bench with her foot on the intruder's mid back. The invader is unconscious flat on her face.

STORE CLERK

Oh God!

KITCH

This dress is amazing. It works beautifully with the accessories.

Kitch reviews various garment dress fabrics at arm's length.

STORE CLERK  
Oh God what happened!?

KITCH  
Well I told her I could manage!

The intruder regains consciousness, groans loudly as looks up at the clerk, thus, returns to her comatose state.

STORE CLERK  
Oh no that's what's her face! Did she try that stuff with you too?

KITCH  
I said no thanks repeatedly.

STORE CLERK  
Yeah that's her!

KITCH  
No harm no foul then! She might need an ice pack though it was a nasty fall.

PAN TO:

The Lady intruder exits the store wearing a facial ice pack.

PAN TO:

STORE CLERK  
And don't come back!

She observes the odd chick's departure!

STORE CLERK  
Eerie bitch!

PAN TO:

Kitch observes another dress at arm's length.

KITCH  
What do you think of this one?

STORE CLERK  
You have an amazing figure, a beautiful face, why not use that?

She holds a black sheer couture dress before Kitch.

STORE CLERK

This one's ideal for that extra special occasion extravaganza.

Kitch reviews the garment.

KITCH

Wow!

The clerk gestures towards an array of fine linen lingerie with exquisite sheer and solid knit finish.

She places them atop an exquisite sheer couture gown.

KITCH

Oh God I couldn't wear that, random men would be humping my leg as I walked down the street!

She reviews the lingerie.

KITCH

They're sure beautiful though.

She hands Kitch more garments, Kitch reviews them.

STORE CLERK

Well?

Kitch continues her observations.

KITCH

That would incite more of men's canine syndrome without question!

STORE CLERK

Could it be any worse?

KITCH

Far worse if they see all that.

STORE CLERK

It's a product of being beautiful. Then there's your amazingly popular worldwide television show, women must hate you.

KITCH

No need, there'd be plenty of stray male hound dog equivalents left over. They'd be howling at the moon to call all their pals in from far beyond where the eyes can see.

STORE CLERK

It's something to remember for that extra, extra special occasion when it's safe.

KITCH

If the dog catcher's in town. I'll take the first three pieces with accessories please.

EXT: DAY. A GATHERING HAS FORMED AROUND A CONVERTIBLE FERRARI.

The vehicle is an amazing black on black new model Ferrari with fully tinted windows and an auto rag fabric droptop.

The front row of the surrounding crowds carry guns and rifles passively. Snipers are strewn about the region.

A city rep yells to the vehicle occupants. He is exaggerated.

The vehicle is in the middle of an empty country street. The man in the driver's seat responds with his lady companion passenger.

CITY REP ( YELLING )

Now we aint gonna hurt no one without need be, just go on ahead and lower the roof and windows real slow like!

DRIVER ( YELLING )

I'm trying, I can't. The switches are broken or something.

Failing electronics are heard whirring and disengaging.

CITY REP ( YELLING )

Go on ahead and exit the vehicle!

DRIVER ( YELLING )

The latches don't work. I'm trying to open the door, the windows, lower the droptop, everything, nothing functions!

We hear various mechanical whirring in the background.

DRIVER ( YELLING )

Nothing works.

CITY REP

I hear ya, I really do, I hear ya loud and clear! Just stay calm, the swat team are on their way.

DRIVER ( YELLING )

The swat team?

LADY PASSENGER ( YELLING )

The swat team?

CITY REP

I presume of course you've got no paranoia about the law!

He turns to a cohort.

CITY REP

How's that APB and vehicle type going?

DRIVER

It's all a bit coincidental don't you think? There's no crime here.

CITY REP

Call it small town paranoia then. Exit the vehicle real calm like!

PAN TO:

A SNIPER AIMS HIS RIFLE AT THE VEHICLE.

A sniper aims his rifle at the vehicle. He sings under his breath.

SNIPER ( SINGING )

We got it wrong, hell, go figure, the word is Niger not Nigger! So write it down around the house, the word is Niger and Tiggas don't pounce. Shoot, I was just gonna wing im'!

PAN TO:

THE CITY REP ASSISTANT HANDS HIM A CELL PHONE.

A city rep hands his boss a cell phone.

CITY REP 2

A Ferrari specialist on the line.

He retrieves the phone. The call is on speaker phone.

CITY REP

Hello.

LISA FERRARI ( VIA SPEAKER PHONE )

Lisa Ferrari here. Just tell the driver to hit the antitheft release switch beneath the left side driver console. He's gotta feel around for it though, it's tough to find at times!

PAN TO:

LISA FERRARI IS AN EXQUISITELY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

Lisa is indescribably beautiful, sexy, refined, elegant, slender, athletic, etc. Classic dress sense and style.

PAN TO:

DRIVER

Lisa Ferrari, no shit!? How's she doing these days? That's one amazing lady. Oh I wanted to just bang her....!

He pauses as he remembers his date beside him.

DRIVER

Uh I mean I just wanted to "bag" some of her cars from the showroom!

He pauses.

DRIVER

What? Why are you staring at me like that?

LADY PASSENGER

Like you're clueless or something! I'll take a cab if we ever make it out of this boon town alive.

DRIVER

I uh I wanted to just "bag" three or four of her cars from the showroom!

LADY PASSENGER

You said "bang" not "bag." Fine so you wanted to bang her, no need to be a fool about it!

DRIVER

"Bag" I meant "bag" a few of her cars from her showroom. "Bag" I meant "bag" it's just all the commotion.

LADY PASSENGER

Whatever!

CITY REP

Can we all just stay on track here? Did you see the switch?

PAN TO:

ANOTHER SNIPER AIMS AT THE VEHICLE FROM THE TREETOPS.

Another sniper sings quietly hidden in the treetops. His rifle is pointed directly at the vehicle.

ZOOM IN:

SNIPER 2 ( SINGING )

Underneath the old apple tree, get a rope,  
get a rope, get a rope.

The driver finally locates the antitheft switch.

DRIVER ( YELLING )

I found it!

The windows, rag top, and doors race open.

Art sits behind the wheel with a beautiful lady companion in the passenger seat. The weapon bearers raise their rifles at Art and his hot chick companion instinctively!

HOTTY

Oh God!



ART

Just stay calm.

Kitch and crew arrive on the scene. They approach the city rep. Art sits behind the driver wheel.

KITCH

Art?

Wincing, the city rep is dumbfounded by the situation before him. He's speechless from the sight of a black man with a new Ferrari.

CITY REP ( EXCLAMATION )

Shoot!

Shots ricochet off both sides of the vehicle rim. They barely nick the paint from the windshield frame.

REPORTER CREW 2

Not exactly covering the story already.

Art and Hotty raise their hands high above their heads in response. She glares at Art sternly, he grins sheepishly.

HOTTY ( HANDS ABOVE HEAD )

Moron!

ART ( HANDS ABOVE HEAD )

"Bag" I meant "bag" it's a simple misunderstanding.

HOTTY ( HANDS ABOVE HEAD )

Whatever!

The city rep waves his hands at the snipers frantically in a crazed effort to ensure a ceasefire.

CITY REP ( YELLING )

Ceasefire, hold your fire, quit shootin' Goddamnit!

LISA FERRARI ( VIA SPEAKER PHONE )

How are you doing, Art? It's been a while, how is everything? Ya know, I almost convinced specs to name a new model series after you! What's the mix up over there?

ART ( HANDS ABOVE HEAD )  
Ah it's nothing! Are you at the same  
number, we still have unfinished business  
to tend to?

LISA FERRARI (VIA SPEAKER PHONE)  
It's all still the same contact  
information. Try using it sometime.

ART ( HANDS ABOVE HEAD )  
We'll talk next week then. It's great  
chatting with you again.

LISA FERRARI ( VIA SPEAKER PHONE )  
Likewise! Chat to you soon. We'll do drinks  
or something.

ART ( HANDS ABOVE HEAD )  
Will do!

Hotty glares at him.

ART ( HANDS ABOVE HEAD )  
"Bag" I meant "bag" really!

CITY REP  
Lucky for them the snipers just couldn't  
bring themselves to harm that fancy  
vehicle.

KITCH  
Yeah they might have missed her anyway  
though I imagine!

CITY REP  
I'll tell the swat team not to bother. I'll  
call them off.

KITCH  
Yeah tell them to stand down!

CITY REP  
Stand down? They aint even close to town  
yet!

KITCH  
Who just opened fire?

CITY REP  
That's just Vern and his boys.

KITCH  
Vern and his boys?

CITY REP  
Yeah Vern and clan!

Kitch tilts her head at him.

CITY REP  
Uh Vern and his cohorts then!

KITCH  
Who are you? What's your affiliation here exactly?

CITY REP  
My name's Iffen. I'm the county rep.

KITCH  
Are you for real!?

CITY REP  
I sure am.

KITCH  
Do you have a last name Iffen?

CITY REP ( POLITELY )  
Middle name "Yoowas" last name "Ded" that's spelled D,e,d.

She tilts her head at him in the opposite direction.

KITCH  
There had better be a very good explanation for all this.

CITY REP ( TO ART )  
At ease! You can lower your hands.

Art and Hotty comply.

HOTTY ( TO ART )  
Goddamn you!

ART  
Uh for which part exactly!?

She continues glaring at him.

ART  
"Bag" I meant "bag" I swear!

HOTTY  
Whatever!

EXT: DAY. ART, KITCH AND CREW ON FILM LOCATION

Art and Kitch stand before The Leaning Tower Of Pizza, she completes the episode with her customary tidings. Her focus is directly into the camera.

KITCH  
Thanks for watching. See you soon.

ART  
See you next episode folks.

PAN TO:

ART AND KITCH WALK ALONG A QUAINST STREET IN ROME.

Construction workers holla at her from afar.

They coo and call to her with thick Italian accents.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER ( YELLING )  
Hey Kitch Cutey, I wanna kiss you!

CONSTRUCTION WORKER 2 ( YELLING )  
Kitch Cutey, show me your legs.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER 3 ( YELLING )  
Kitch cutey, I wanna marry you!

CONSTRUCTION WORKER ( YELLING )  
Kitch Cutey, I think I love you.

Art grins.

ART  
It's that hidden sex appeal factor again.  
Men can spot a mile away.

KITCH  
They are a mile away. That's almost New  
York City decibels.

ART

Almost, how do you think Brooklyn got its name? Space and time is irrelevant.

KITCH

Men and their antics.

ART

Only when they're in correspondence via howling at the moon mode. There could be more of you with more hot chick friends! It's the done thing to inform all your pals. Technically, they could even stay in touch continentally. It's on for sure wherever it is there's enough talent! A basic spaghetti dish couldn't exist with any less passion in their culture, you eat it from Italians and smile at your food. You eat it at most other places and damn near storm the kitchen fuming, bludgeoning the chef for the blatant disrespect.

The men continue serenading her.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER ( YELLING )

Hey Kitch Cutey, how are you!?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER 2 ( YELLING )

Kitch Cutey it's hot, why you don't wear a bikini or something!?

PAN TO:

Art grins at Kitch regarding the construction worker's highly audible string bikini request.

She glares at Art.

ART

You do look amazing in a bikini, the viewers appreciate that. String would work.

KITCH

Another word and you'll regret it! The show's not about selling sex.

ART

How about a vote? That's fair.

KITCH  
I'm warning you Art!

PAN TO:

The construction workers continue their calls to Kitch.

She observes them while glaring at Art randomly. He fakes a serious expression amidst blatant smirks.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER 3 ( YELLING )  
Just ignore them, Kitch Cutey. Hey lemme  
buy you dinner!

CONSTRUCTION WORKER ( YELLING )  
Kitch Cutey, bellissima!

Art grins.

Kitch glares at him.

KITCH  
Are all men capable of being that vocal  
spontaneously?

ART  
Afro brothers will probably be tuned in  
worldwide. They'd be Scoping the vicinity  
wondering where all the premium hoochi is!

KITCH  
Hoochi?

ART ( PLAYFULLY )  
If you insist! You can't get possessive  
though.

She observes him oddly.

KITCH  
So "Hoochi" means vagina?

ART  
I plead the fifth amendment on the grounds  
I might incriminate myself by replying.

KITCH  
Being that vocal spontaneously is  
commonplace for all men, is that so?

ART

Afro brothers will even sing to you. Latin brothers just speak with that accent, the melody's inherent word for word.

PAN TO:

Art and Kitch sit at in an Italian breakfast cafe.

Kitch enjoys her meal. Art observes her.

ART

Do you see my point?

KITCH

About what?

ART

The indigenous food quality.

KITCH

It sure is more tasty, far more.

ART

Try the iced beverage, the Jamaican version's called sky juice. Take a sip.

She complies.

KITCH

Wow!

She gulps more from the glass.

ART

Beware of a brain freeze! You might want to slow down a bit.

She continues guzzling, pauses, then grabs her head.

KITCH

Oh God!

ART

It's trickier than most.

KITCH

Oh it's subsiding! Wouldn't most food quality just be culturally coincidental?

PAN TO:

A MAN INSPECTS PRODUCT QUALITY ON ASSEMBLY LINES

The inspector checks a series of immaculately finished vehicles meticulously. They are truly inspirational.

He places on white gloves, checking beneath wheel arches. One white glove reveals a tiny speck of dust on the fingertip.

The screen displays subtitles in translation.

PAN TO:

Art tilts his head in contemplation.

PAN TO:

INSPECTOR

Das ist schlecht, aschlock! Was ist dein problem?

MANUFACTURER

Ich habe kein problem. Das ist gut.

INSPECTOR ( YELLING )

Nein!

He places a pistol to the assembly man's temple.

INSPECTOR

Das ist schlecht!

He shoots the assembly man point blank range.

The assembly man falls to the floor dead.

He turns his attentions to the remaining workers, replacing his gun in the holster sternly.

INSPECTOR

Management has openings yah, schnell, schnell, schnell!

He gruffly departs.

PAN TO:

Art's head remains tilted in contemplation.



ART

Not according to stereotypes. It could be coincidence though, you never know!

EXT: DAY. ART IS CHEERED BY WOMEN AS HE RUNS ON THE BEACH

Art runs on the beach for his morning aerobics exercise. A crowd of hot sunbathing ladies whistle, cheer and applaud, holla, and hoot as he passes their location.

ART

Good morning, ladies.

LADY SUNBATHER

Hey there, Art Excellence!

LADY SUNBATHER 2

Wow it's really him!

LADY SUNBATHER 3

Yay it's Art Excellence!

LADY SUNBATHER 4

Hey Art, we're here all day!

LADY SUNBATHER 5

That really is a work of art!

LADY SUNBATHER 6

You're amazing, Art Excellence!

He nods graciously although grins mischievously as he goes.

INT: NIGHT. ART, ART AND CREW IN FINE DINING RESTAURANT.

An aquatic display adorns the lobby foyer.

Art wears a spectacular classic double breasted suit with pristine men's premium accessories. Kitch wears a knee length conservative dress. The crew members wear an array of formal men's suits.

ART

You look great.

KITCH

Thanks, you too! Who is the designer?

ART  
Gorgio Armani.

KITCH  
Exceptional, amazing, pimpin'!

He tilts his head at her.

KITCH ( PLAYFULLY )  
Pimp!

ART ( GRINNING )  
Thanks.

KITCH  
No date huh!?

ART  
We'll meet later. What about you?

KITCH  
Just drinks and a stroll with a crew member  
I guess. That was consensus at the time.

ART  
Whose idea?

KITCH  
The usual.

She gestures towards reporter crew member 2

Reporter 2 smokes in the lobby.

He observes an aquatic fish tank, the water is bubbling obscuring  
clear visibility of the aquatic inhabitants.

Kitch points to a no smoking sign in the lobby.

KITCH ( POINTING )  
Uh!

A crowd enters the establishment blocking access.

Startled, reporter 2 extinguishes his cigarette by crushing it in  
his hand.

REPORTER CREW 2  
Shit!

Red hot embers erupt in a medley of dancing clouds around his hand, wrist and forearm region. He waves his hand about in an attempt to rid himself of the red hot embers. This too proves to be of no avail, the embers seemingly increase in numbers.

REPORTER CREW 2

Oh shit!

He releases the clasped cigarette and stamps it out on the floor. The crew observes him blankly. Concerned, Kitch approaches, he continues his efforts to shake red hot embers from his hand.

REPORTER CREW 2

Oh shit!

His efforts once again increase as red hot embers merely multiply.

REPORTER CREW 2

Shit!

KITCH

Are you okay!?

He checks his hand, recomposing as she approaches.

REPORTER CREW 2

I'm fine. It's nothing.

She blows a stream of remaining embers from his hand.

KITCH

Our table's ready.

REPORTER CREW 2

Let's go!

She departs. The team follows.

Reporter 2 suddenly flinches painfully, thus, shakes more red hot embers lodged in his cuff link shirt. His other hand is now infested with red hot embers as he swats away at the initial cuff.

His face turns pale as the mad scenario escalates.

REPORTER CREW 2

Oh shit!

He heads for the door in comical panic, his path is obstructed by a large crowd entering through the door.

He scopes the lobby for alternatives.

REPORTER CREW 2

Shit!

He grins sheepishly as he dips his hand in a fish tank.

PAN TO:

ART, KITCH AND CREW AT DINNER TABLE.

Art and Kitch sip alcoholic beverages at the table.

KITCH

Finally a calm moment.

Frantic yelling suddenly erupts in the lobby.

PAN TO:

REPORTER 2 WAVES HIS HAND ABOUT ABOVE HIS HEAD.

Crew team Reporter 2 waves his hand frantically above his head.  
A massive lobster clings to his finger.

REPORTER CREW 2 ( YELLING )

Aaaahhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The crew rushes over. The entering crowd also assists.

CUT TO:

KITCH AND REPORTER IN THE AMBULANCE.

Reporter 2 has a huge bandage around his injured hand.

REPORTER CREW 2

Not too much fine dining experience I  
guess.

KITCH

Their claws are usually bound.

REPORTER CREW 2

There's always one wild one I guess. That's  
with everything.

KITCH

Still meaning plenty of opportunity too!

EXT: DAY. ART AND KITCH IN ROOM FILLED WITH LARGE SCREEN

They stand before the screen as Art taps away on a keyboard. Various tech equipment is visible on the desk.

ART

Just a second!

He makes a few adjustments via computer.

The room fills with a hologram beach setting.

ART

The image justifies around you as you move throughout the room. Multi dimensional perception is inclusive, even interacting as you approach various theme elements.

KITCH

But you can you still only view it!

ART

That depends on the apps you buy.

KITCH

That's more cash again. Who wants to spend more on a television app?

ART

Says the woman every hot blooded man wants to see intimately! Who wouldn't?

KITCH

Says the man who every hot woman has.

She observes Art tap away on his keyboard.

KITCH

There are all kinds of women showing stuff like that everywhere. Men will make do!

ART

That's not the same.

KITCH

What's the difference?

ART

You.

KITCH

They'll manage.

Art observes her for a moment.

ART

How was your date?

KITCH

It was fine if you mean the last one. It'll be a while though.

ART

Is that by choice or coincidence?

KITCH

Both I suppose.

He taps away on the keyboard as dolphins leap from the water playfully. Seagulls call loudly as they circle the vicinity.

KITCH

That could also mean sharks are at hand if dolphins are around and sea gulls call. They'd know something might be feeding.

ART

Some dolphins feed while others watch their backs. They alternate, work as a team and live full thrilling lives for it.

KITCH

Nature also has many perils.

ART

It sure does. Check this out!

He taps on the keyboard.

A hurricane appears in the distance.

ART

I'll set it on auto response.

He taps away on the keyboard.

The dolphins merge leaping closer together. Their antics are seemingly more adept in instinctual response to the ensuing storm.

The shoreline waves increase. Art stands nearby.

ART  
This is a cool app!

He pulls her towards him in an embrace.

ART  
Check this out!

KITCH  
Okay!

The sounds grow louder as the imagery seemingly becomes tactile, large wall fans substitute the heavy winds. They suddenly stand in the eye of the storm. Kitch stumbles slightly, Art braces her.

KITCH  
What the hell was that?

He places his hand above her heart.

ART  
That.

His touch lingers.

ART  
Due sensation. I figured it was still around in there someplace.

KITCH  
In context.

ART  
Why not with everything?

They remain in close proximity.

ART  
I'll inform you of any sudden developments.

KITCH  
Is that a pun?

ART  
Not yet.

KITCH

Wiseguy!

ART

I meant developments about the apps.

KITCH

Oh!

He checks his watch.

ART ( GRINNING )

See you at location early tomorrow.

He closes the hologram app and hugs her as he departs.  
Kitch observes the vacant room.

ART

It can all end that fast.

She continues her observations. Art approaches the door.

ART

Make the most of what you have, that's the  
trick. It's everything. Excel there first.

INT. DAY. KITCH OBSERVES DRESSES IN HIGH FASHION STORE

Kitch continues her high fashion garments reviews.

Art approaches.

ART

This would look amazing on you.

He holds an exquisite Gorgio Armani dress before her.

KITCH

Wow it's beautiful!

ART

The crew's preoccupied. Why not try it on?

KITCH

Uh!

She examines the garment closely.



ART

It's perfect for you. Right on the cusp of classical meets sheer elegance with a subtle sensuous emphasis.

KITCH

Uh!

He hands her some lingerie with a tight knit finish.

ART

Elegantly visible through the lace dress.

He places a stringed diamond necklace around her neck, fastening the latch. The diamond accessories glisten in the overhead store lights. They both stare in the mirror, his arms remain around her.

ART

Vwalla!

She reviews the garments closely. He kisses her on the cheek.

ART

Exquisite!

ART

About two or two and a half carat diamond earrings, a well polished platinum bracelet completes the ensemble.

She continues her garments observations with accessories.

ART

A speckled diamond platinum Cartier watch is a flawless addition. A two carat navel gemstone for that more adventurous woman.

She continues her observations.

ART

A sublime plain platinum chain bracelet offsets the other wrist. Your favourite three carat ring hand is now balanced with a fine knit multi weave platinum bracelet.

She continues her observations.

A crew member calls to them.

CREW MEMBER ( YELLING )  
Hey folks we need your opinion on a few  
high fashion suit options!

Kitch continues her observations.

ART  
Ah it's just a thought!

He wanders over to the crew members.

INT: DAY. ART. KITCH AND CREW LOOSE SHOW FUNDING.

Art and the crew members stand in a large room.  
They are clearly distressed by recent developments.

ART  
That's a wrap! The Travel Show funding fell  
through.

REPORTER CREW 3  
What happened?

ART  
It's all still pretty vague. Apparently  
it's something to do with that phony  
speaker at last week's convention center  
merger presentation series.

REPORTER CREW 2  
So that's it, just like that after all  
these years?

FUNDING REP  
Unless you can find one hundred and fifty  
million in miscellaneous cash by Friday.

ART  
That's three days at least.

FUNDING REP  
Seriously, that's one hundred and fifty  
million dollars by Friday first thing!

ART  
Shit happens!

The team ponders the notion.

REPORTER CREW 2  
Just like that?

ART  
When did we ever just quit?

The team observe their work surroundings a while.

REPORTER CREW 1  
So what's the plan?

Kitch enters.

She pauses, covering her mouth at the sight of the others.

KITCH  
Oh God is it true!?

She approaches Art.

He hugs her.

ART  
First time I've seen you arrive late for anything.

KITCH  
I didn't want to believe it.

He holds her in an embrace.

ART  
Don't loose heart yet.

REPORTER CREW 2  
When it's over it's over I guess!

KITCH  
I can't believe it. Just like that after all these years.

ART  
We've still got a few contract episodes left.

He observes her while still embraced.

ART  
It's not over yet.

He kisses her on the cheek.

ART  
How's that heart beating?

KITCH  
How should it be?

ART  
A rain check on that response then!

He kisses her on the cheek.

ART  
I've been working a few things.

The team continue their silent contemplations.

ART  
You can handle everything for now. I'll see  
you on location at noon.

KITCH  
Sure!

He grabs his coat as he exits.

EXT: DAY. KITCH APPROACHES ART AT RETREAT GARDEN.

Kitch approaches art at his quiet weekend retreat.  
She approaches as he taps away on his hologram making keyboard.

KITCH  
Am I interrupting?

Side A of Barbara Fowler's 6.15 min song "Come and get my lovin'"  
begins 35 seconds into the introduction stages. The music lightly  
continues in the background as the following dialogue progresses.

ART  
More resourceful than I realized I see.  
How'd you know I was here?

KITCH

A hunch!

ART

Did you make your appointment?

KITCH

Sort of!

ART

You're in the same clothes.

KITCH

I spent most of the time thinking.

She approaches.

KITCH

How it all just changes instantly,  
everything you have gone in a flash. Where  
to regroup, refocus?

ART

Well?

KITCH

Begin anew is the only logic.

ART

So what's the verdict?

KITCH

Overlook nothing, miss nothing, regret  
nothing, follow my heart.

ART

That's old hat for you!

She approaches.

KITCH

A new setting.

ART

Such as?

She unfastens her lace trench coat.

The song volume amplifies at 1 min 47 seconds to 2 min 08 seconds.

The music fades as dialogue continues.

KITCH

Is this anything you've seen before?

She wears nothing beneath.

KITCH

Is my meaning clear enough now?

She is exquisitely beautiful, tall, slender, athletic and sexy.

ART

What's with you suddenly!?

She approaches.

ART

This can complicate things, Kitch.

KITCH

Or help to resolve them.

Her coat falls to the ground.

Art observes her.

KITCH

Has the cat got your tongue?

ART

Not yet!

KITCH

I'll avoid the stereotypical responses I guess.

ART

Some might suggest you'll find you left yourself wide open beyond that comment. Black men's prowess is their ultimate agenda after all, no complaints whatsoever.

KITCH

Why are men so disgusting?

He kisses her.

The song volume amplifies at 2 min 38 seconds.

The music fades as dialogue continues.

ART ( PLAYFULLY )

If you insist! Don't get possessive though.

She throws her arms around him.

KITCH

Get over your ego!

He makes love to her.

The song volume amplifies at 2 min 50 seconds and continues.

Music fades as the scene dissolves at 3 min 11 seconds.

EXT. NIGHT. THE STREETS ARE PACKED WITH CROWDS AND NEWS REPORTERS

The streets are filled with protestors and antiriot squads.  
Not so niceties bellow from sidewalks, windows and rooftops.

NEWS REPORTER

We understand tonight's debate presentation has taken an extraordinary turn, the speaker has an unscheduled guest on stage. The current topic is ethics. The ideal path for commercial evolutions in contrast to their influences on human life.

EYE WITNESS

Most folks lost everything. They were offered the keys to premium existence, access to anything they ever wanted. Instead, they got enslaved by those same technologies, ruthlessly interfacing with their human energy, exploiting everyone. Folk's privacy vanished, their physiologies got infested so their drone minions could feign superiority. Victims were ruthlessly implemented into the trenches of technological oppression. People had no clue that they were being enslaved. Many others simply vanish or die mysteriously.

NEWS REPORTER

How has this affected your daily life? Can you still function?

EYE WITNESS

They keep us oppressed, just the basics remain if they feel they can be network system utilized. Progressively, mysterious events suddenly start ruining everything.

NEWS REPORTER

Communities and families, how has this affected them?

EYE WITNESS

It's devastated them. Most simply cannot survive, they scrape by.

PAN TO:

ART DEBATES WITH SPEAKER ON THE PODIUM CENTER STAGE.

Art continues his discussions with the speaker.

ART

Some may use a gun to shoot an apple from a tree, still, there are clearly more practical approaches. No one can deny the potentials of modern technology, nonetheless, your adaptation poses a grave threat to human being. Are we not compelled to get involved as one planet in response?

SPEAKER

Countless millions of dollars in carefully processed research prove otherwise. This is factual, no mere conjecture.

ART

Where might you enjoy all those dividends in a compromised world?

SPEAKER

Your statistics are trivial. There are slight variables to everything.

ART

Perhaps, but humans may not recover from a planet devoid of its crucial environments. How much worse is it to invade the human being itself? How might our own natural chemistries be replenished if compromised?



SPEAKER

You merely voice your ignorance.

ART

What percentage of those countless millions of research dollars were spent on countering those harmful side effects?

SPEAKER

That's a key aspect of the overall capital.

ART

Exact percentages please? Are they illustrated in your prospectives?

SPEAKER

Of course. I don't have exact figures for everything in the proposal now, obviously.

Art observes him oddly for a moment.

ART

Only the important ones, right?

SPEAKER ( SMUGLY )

Right!

ART

So human wellbeing isn't relevant? Our accounting shows less than one percent.

The speaker realizes his pre-emptive error. He becomes noticeably agitated.

SPEAKER

You pathetic son of a bitch, don't put words in my mouth! Do your homework.

Art smiles at him.

ART

It's way beyond that. You just muscled in on people's lives for a quick buck, huh!?

SPEAKER ( YELLING )

I'm not humouring you. Security!

Security approaches the edge of the stage.

SPEAKER

Get this delusional negro out of here  
immediately! He's a fake.

Security guards rush towards the stage from all angles.

SECURITY GUARD ( SHRUGGING )

It's about the debates. You welcomed it  
yourself earlier, we all heard you.

SPEAKER ( TO ART )

You're out of your league, buster!

The lead security guard radios his approaching cohorts.

SECURITY GUARD

Stand down security team. Repeat, security  
team stand down. Hold your position.  
Repeat, hold your position, over!

PAN TO:

KITCH AND SUSIE SIT AT A TABLE IN A RESTAURANT.

Kitch and Susie sit in a restaurant. The waitress approaches.

WAITRESS

I think you should see this.

She points a remote control at the large bar tv screen.  
Art stands on the podium with the speaker in frame.

KITCH

Oh that's Art!

WAITRESS

Art the person is also in artistic form  
during the proposal debates tonight?

KITCH

Huh! Who is the other guy?

SUSIE

You really should get around more, that's  
the piece of crap who ruined your tv show  
funding! His firm's technology monopolized  
everything. Folks learned they covered up  
human violations and global network abuse.

KITCH

What's Art doing there?

The waitress increases the volume.

PAN TO:

ART

So clearly blacks, ethnics and uninvited individuals are of no importance in your business dealings. What percentage of revenues do they represent? How do your investors and shareholders feel about that?

Horrified by his outbursts, the speaker's group of investors and shareholders rise to their feet and begin their exit.

SPEAKER

Uh now hold on a second fellas! This is basic routine. His ramblings mean nothing.

The lead representative addresses the speaker.

SHAREHOLDER ( YELLING )

You can forget doing business with us now or anytime in the future.

SPEAKER

Now wait just a second there guys!

SHAREHOLDER ( YELLING )

I'll have you arrested if you go anywhere near the office anytime.

SPEAKER

These debates are irrelevant. It's already wrapped up tight in the manufacturing box.

SHAREHOLDER ( YELLING )

Consider the deal rescinded.

The shareholders continue their departure.

SHAREHOLDER ( YELLING )

Good luck to you Art Excellence! Your tv show gets all funding needed by morning.

ART  
Godspeed gentlemen!

SHAREHOLDER  
Godspeed to us all!

They exit. The speaker glares at Art.  
Diva and Gem signal more folks who signal others.

PAN TO:

A series of cars & motorbikes screech off, others screech to a halt outside houses, buildings, business offices, locations, etc.

ART ( SMUGLY )  
Rartid! ( IN ENGLISH SUBTITLES )  
The speaker continues glaring.

ART  
Cool off na bloodclart!  
( IN ENGLISH SUBTITLES )  
The speaker continues glaring at him.

ART  
Who you tink' you rassclart deal wid no  
bumberclart? ( IN ENGLISH SUBTITLES )  
The speaker continues glaring at him.

ART ( SMUGLY )  
Some ethnicity for you. I thought you might  
appreciate that.  
The speaker fumes in anger.

SPEAKER  
You nigger, black bastard, jigaboo  
gollywog, son of a bitch!  
He rushes Art on stage.

Art flips him over mid stride, setting him flat on his face.  
He places the speaker's hands behind his back. Security guards  
rush onto the podium, the speaker moans from dazed confusion.  
Art holds the speaker's hands behind his back. The perpetrator  
lays face down on the podium stage dazed and motionless.

ART

Nigger, black bastard, jigaboo, gollywog,  
son of a bitch!? That's a bit redundant.  
Lucky for you folks don't behave  
excessively in response.

Security guards cuff the speaker.

PAN TO:

A SERIES OF HELICOPTERS DEPLOY FROM MANY LOCATIONS AND ROOFTOPS.

Horseback enforcement chase culprits through busy streets, dark  
alleyways and or cluttered gatherings. Others aim their pistols at  
the bad guys as they stop to pant or lay exhausted on the ground.

PAN TO:

SECURITY GUARD

This is for your own good, the crowds will  
rip you apart limb from limb. You can  
figure things out safely at the precinct.

PAN TO:

A SERIES OF SPEAKER AFFILIATES ARE ARRESTED IN VARIOUS PLACES.

A series of speaker affiliates are led from buildings in  
handcuffs. Arrests continue in numerous provinces worldwide.  
Perpetrators comprise all colours, etc. Helicopters point  
searchlights on various street, homes and building coordinates.

PAN TO:

KITCH AND SUSIE SIT AT A TABLE IN A RESTAURANT.

The restaurant erupts in cheers.

KITCH ( CHEERING )

Yeahhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

LADY ( CHEERING )

Yeahhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

WAITRESS ( APPLAUDING )

Cool as hell!

A waitress sets a bottle of Dom Perignon and glasses on the table.  
Filled champagne glasses a set before each lady.

WAITRESS 2

This one's definitely on the house! That was awesome. Best wishes to your tv show.

She departs.

Kitch and Susie make a toast.

SUSIE

That was some speech!

KITCH

No shit!

EXT: DAY. GEM AND DIVA APPROACH ART AND KITCH.

Gem and Diva approach Art and Kitch.

KITCH

Nice to finally meet you both.

GEM

You too!

DIVA

It's great to meet you.

Gem retrieves some paperwork and hands it to Art. Art reviews the information. It's list of names.

GEM

Per your request there's a bunch of contact specs! There'll be plenty more by mid next week.

Art continues to review the information.

ART

Cool!

GEM

It's an initial rekindling of entertainment industry contacts. It covers all angles of correspondence, I've established direct liaisons, solid leads only.

ART

What's the arrangement?

GEM

This list is yours in case they call first. They were all extremely interested the minute I mentioned The Travel Show.

DIVA

Some guy kept asking if there were any reruns with Kitch in a bikini or on a nudist beach. He said something about prior presentations, it was all pretty vague though!

ART ( GRINNING )

Keep that one on the down low!

DIVA

Does she ever actually go to a nudist beach?

GEM

I never saw footage of any solo nudist in any of your episodes.

DIVA

He kept ranting about it though barely mentioning anything else.

ART

It's her animal magnetism.

Diva hands him another extensive list. The list comprises a huge pile of paper sheets.

GEM

A list of ladies who requested direct contact specifics from you personally.

Diva also hands him another significant pile of sheets.

DIVA

I took over for a minute while she made a quick restroom trip.

Art reviews the information.

ART

Thanks.

GEM

I'll be in touch with them first thing Monday! I'm awaiting lists of return calls.

ART

This is two hundred and fifty thousand dollar reserve for each of you. I know it seems like a lot but it's trivial by comparison. It's for helping with the tv show funding salvage situation. Trust me, this much aint shit if I can rely on you consistently, can you fathom that?

GEM

Sure. No shit!

ART

Forget the awe and excitement this is the big leagues now. Focus on the cash gains when you're sipping Mia Tais in Tahiti successfully. We're talking single payoffs in the millions in future, understood?

GEM

Absolutely!

ART

Let's do this.

DIVA

We're hand delivering your scripts to a few prospects midtown later today at lunchtime.

ART

You'd better get going traffic will be gridlocked anytime now.

DIVA

See you tomorrow 10 AM.

GEM

For sure.

ART

See you then.



The ladies high five each other as they depart.

Art observes the entertainment industry contact lists.

INT: NIGHT. ART ADDRESSES KITCH AT EVENING EVENT

Art approaches kitch at his weekend retreat, Kitch relaxes poolside. She lays on the sun lounger wearing a black body length beach robe, Art hands her a drink.

KITCH

Thanks.

Kitch stands and discards her robe. She wears a string bikini.

KITCH

It's a scorcher today!

ART

That's really easy to get used to.

KITCH

I practically had to throw it in your face to get your attention.

ART

Which part?

KITCH

Delinquent!

ART

I figured you'd appreciate that. No the cat hasn't got my tongue.

KITCH

Not right now!

ART

Don't fix it if it aint broken!

He kisses her. They embrace.

KITCH

This place is spectacular. How much did you pay for it?

ART

I got a great deal. It could double as the perfect feature film negotiations rendezvous.

KITCH

Thinking movies now huh!?

ART

If you're interested.

KITCH

Me?

ART

Brand recognition. It's great advertisement for the tv show.

KITCH

What about the new funding arrangements?

ART

They're fine.

KITCH

Care to elaborate?

ART

We've got to keep pushing the envelope, leave no stone unturned. Take no prisoners, knock em' dead!

KITCH

Huh!

She tightens her embrace.

ART

Movies intrigue you. You know you get that amused look immediately.

KITCH

So where's the script?

ART  
In the study room.

KITCH  
I'll check it out!

Art kisses her. His hands continue in motion about her person in her sexy string bikini and women's Ascott racing spectator hat. His hands continue in motion about her person.

KITCH  
No nudity right?

ART  
Uh well I thought...!

KITCH  
Which definition of "Pimpin'" is it now then huh, wise-guy!?

ART  
Uh!

KITCH  
No nudity Art, promise me?

ART  
There's none in the script.

He points at a nearby mirror wall surface. She sees her reflection, realizing she is stark naked.

KITCH  
Oh you sneaky son of a bitch!

Her bikini lays on the ground.

ART  
Let me get this for you.

He kisses her instead.

KITCH  
Delinquent!

ART  
Pimpin'!

He makes love to her, poolside.