

David

START

*Pulled from the
Asks*

INT. ABN NETWORK - MOMENTS LATER

Colt and an ENTOURAGE of assistants and bodyguards lead David down the hallway.

DAVID
What was that?

COLT
That is why I brought you here.

Colt smiles and David is pushed down the hall again.

COLT (CONT'D)
Teddy tells me you were one of his favorites out in Atlanta til you fucked over CNN with that AR-47 fiasco.

DAVID
I... I'm looking forward to--

COLT
Sure as shit you are! Not gonna be another station like this in all the world.

Workers scramble past as they assemble the remnants of an unfinished NEWS ROOM.

DAVID
Thank you so much for the opportunity. I hope I won't let you down.

Colt turns angrily.

COLT
You better hope to the Holy Savior you don't!

DAVID
What?

COLT
You know, for a journalist you're not too eloquent.

Colt stares him down, then suddenly smiles.

COLT (CONT'D)
I'm just fucking with you son. As long as you don't come to the station with C-4 strapped to your chest, you'll do fine.

DAVID

A bomb? Why would I... You're kidding again.

END

Colt just stares. No smile this time.

COLT

Long story --

Allie Carter swoops in.

ALLIE

And one you're not legally allowed to discuss.

COLT

What she said.

ALLIE

At least we gave this one a background check.

COLT

True Allie...

Colt turns and stares at David.

COLT (CONT'D)

But one magical night in Monte Carlo, Oprah showed me the only way to know a man is to rip into his guts by staring straight into his soul.

He locks eyes with David. David tries not to flinch.

Finally, Colt grins and pats David on the cheek.

COLT (CONT'D)

Yep, Jew boy's as clean as a whistle.

Colt heads into...

INT. BOMBED CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIDDLE EASTERN WORKERS pick debris off of a charred wall. David stares at it confused.

DAVID

You guys air tomorrow, right?

COLT

(Slapping his hands)

With a Bang!