

INT. UPSCALE OFFICE - DAY

A stunned OLIVIA sits at her desk staring at JACK, who is smirking disdainfully at her.

OLIVIA

Perhaps someone on your staff made a clerical error? It's just that this contract says fifty million, Mr. Stone, when our agreed-on acquisition price was five -

JACK

Some assets have...shifted. I'm sure your father would understand.

OLIVIA

Well, he's not running this company right now - I am. As his liaison -

JACK

I think daddy would be very upset if you passed this deal up, Olivia.

Beat. Olivia leans back, her face carefully blank.

OLIVIA

And I think he'd be more upset if I acquired a worthless company for ten times their market value. Jack.

JACK

Excuse me? Our quarterly revenues -

OLIVIA

Your stock's been running on fumes for months - you're playing pass the potato with a rotting corpse.

Jack leans forward, enraged.

JACK

You little bitch. I will crush you.

OLIVIA

You could try - of course, then I'd release the documents I've acquired revealing how your company's been involved in massive asset misappropriation and payroll fraud.

(MORE)

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Then once your market cap began to tank, you'd start *begging* companies to acquire you - only by then you'd be all but untouchable and would have no choice but to declare total bankruptcy. Then, using "daddy's" connections, I would *personally* make sure that no one would *ever* take the risk of hiring you again.

(beat)

Or, you could sign here. How does a March closing date sound to you?

Jack is glaring furiously at Olivia - but he picks up a pen.

JACK

(tightly)

That'd be fine.

OLIVIA

Fantastic. Forward the closing documents to my assistant.

(smiling)

Your company will be in *very* capable hands.

She pushes a pile of documents across the table, and he begins to sign.