

TOLD YA DRFT 1

Written by

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INT. UPSCALE OFFICE - DAY

Older brother, Marcus, barges in on Richie gathering papers.

MARCUS  
What the hell did you do?

RICHIE  
Wha-what are you talking about?

MARCUS  
The Matamori meeting Richie! It was today and yet I only see you here!

RICHIE  
Oh, I-I already met with Mr. Matamori. They agreed to the deal. He was actually really cool about it. Turns out we like the same--

MARCUS  
What?! What do you mean you already met with them!

RICHIE  
What did I do? You're always telling me I need to grow up. That I need to start pulling my weight around here.

MARCUS  
Not with our biggest client! Jesus, Richie...

RICHIE  
Well, it's done. They've agreed to the deal.

MARCUS  
Bullshit.

Richie's phone dings and he checks it.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Really, Richie? Can't you put your D&D nerd friends on hold for one second?

RICHIE  
It's an email...from Mr. Matamori. "Richie, thank you for the new dice set. From one dungeon master to another, I look forward to our families being in business."