

FOCUS GROUPIE

"Pilot"

by

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ACT ONE

EXT. CHICAGO'S LOOP - COFFEE SHOP ENTRANCE - MORNING

KATE, 20s, spots a derelict SLACKER standing next to the door with a lidless coffee cup in his hand. In a land of suits, he definitely sticks out.

Kate compassionately sticks a dollar half-way in the cup.

He grabs her wrist.

SLACKER

What the hell, you nut job!

They struggle: Kate tries to push it in, he resists.

KATE

I'm just trying to help.

A real BUM steps in aggressively.

BUM

This is my shop, man. You want me  
to hump you up and down Clark  
Street?

Kate realizes her mistake.

KATE

(to slacker)

I'm so sorry, I thought you were-

BUM

What, looking for a handout like  
me?

The slacker pulls out a soggy dollar, squeezes it, slaps it on the bum's shoulder and pushes the coffee cup into Kate's hand.

SLACKER

You two freaks deserve each other!

The slacker grabs his backpack and hops on the bus.

An awkward moment passes as Kate, frozen with fear, stares at the bum.

BUM

I'll buy that coffee for a quarter.

KATE

It's not really mine.

BUM

Then it looks like I get it for free.

Kate hands over the cup, trembling, and slips through the door.

BUM (CONT'D)

Sucker!

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Kate rubs on hand sanitizer liberally, blows her hands dry and plops into the seat across from UNCLE ROBERT, 50s.

UNCLE ROBERT

If I didn't know any better, I'd say you were de-licing.

KATE

Am I a freak?

UNCLE ROBERT

No, you're just a good-natured fool who thinks tragedy only happens in plays.

He slides over a fresh cup of coffee.

KATE

I was in the Peace Corps, you know.

UNCLE ROBERT

Right, that explains the constant scrubbing.

KATE

If you weren't my uncle-

UNCLE ROBERT

And your thesis advisor.

KATE

Yes, that probably is more important right now.

Kate stops to study the bum, who parades after generous suits like a mime, much to his own delight.

Uncle Robert glances at the spectacle.

UNCLE ROBERT

Something on your mind?

KATE

Why does he only mimic those who give him something?

UNCLE ROBERT

Maybe he doesn't like to be felt sorry for or maybe he's just a jerk.

KATE

I don't believe that. He's just as honest as the rest of us, otherwise he'd be robbing a bank.

UNCLE ROBERT

He'd have to be a banker to do that.

(Kate frowns)

Katie, my dear, no matter how much you resist, one day you'll realize your uncle was a wise-

KATE

I'll never believe self-interest has its hooks into all of us.

(beats her chest)

I just don't believe it.

UNCLE ROBERT

Don't or can't?

KATE

Don't, otherwise I'd be slipping  
on a ski mask and packing a  
six-shooter.

UNCLE ROBERT

Speaking of jerks, here comes a  
prime candidate.

FRED, 50s, jumps sideways when the bum accosts him,  
blocking the doorway.

KATE

He's a good man and I'd appreciate  
it if you kept me out of your  
childish feud.

Kate and Uncle Robert watch as the bum chases Fred in a  
wide circle before moving on to his next victim.

UNCLE ROBERT

You see, the worst offenders get  
the worst treatment.

Fred approaches, agitated.

FRED

I should sell tickets to that  
circus-  
(thumb gestures outside)  
I'd make millions.

UNCLE ROBERT

He's harmless, especially to a  
tycoon like you.

FRED

I pay a lot of money for an office  
in this building, especially in  
this part of town. I never figured  
I'd have to have a battle plan to  
get some coffee -

FRED (CONT'D)  
(focuses on Kate)  
And to find my only daughter  
consorting with the enemy.

KATE  
Daddy, that's not nice.

UNCLE ROBERT  
Yes, Fred, play nice. We have a  
sensitive soul here who obviously  
fell off the other side of the  
turnip truck from you.

FRED  
At least she didn't fall on her  
head.

UNCLE ROBERT  
Spend all morning thinking of that  
one?

FRED  
No, it doesn't hurt when I think.

UNCLE ROBERT  
Am I supposed to infer that it  
does when I think?

FRED  
Gee, you are smart, professor.  
Maybe Dad didn't waste his last  
dime on that noggin after all.

UNCLE ROBERT  
You're an idiot.

FRED  
No, you're an idiot.

UNCLE ROBERT  
Only if you are.

FRED  
I said you are.

UNCLE ROBERT

Then so are you.

FRED

No I'm not.

UNCLE ROBERT

Yes you are.

KATE

Stop!

Fred and Uncle Robert stop, realizing they're not ten years old anymore.

KATE (CONT'D)

I should've studied child psychology.

FRED

Well, you'd be learning from the best.

KATE

I said that's enough.

UNCLE ROBERT

Yes, is there a reason why you've come down off your chariot to mingle with the unwashed masses?

FRED

I'm a regular in this place, I'll have you know and yes, I came down to tell this one that she can't continue to reject everyone she screens or we'll have no focus groups to focus test!

UNCLE ROBERT

They only tell you what they think you want to hear anyway.

Fred considers striking back, but bites his lip and eyes Kate, waiting for a response.

KATE

It's not my fault if they're not qualified.

FRED

Katie, dear, I'm trying to run a business here, not a charity in some far-flung crap hole you'd rather be psycho analyzing. Everyone in this society buys stuff, all we have to do is ask them why. It's not rocket science.

Kate looks to her uncle for support, but finding none, grits her teeth.

KATE

But-

FRED

No buts about it, get your butt upstairs and find me some candidates for this afternoon's session.

KATE

Fine, but I want it known that I do it under protest.

FRED

(rolls his eyes)

That's very diplomatic of you.

Fred turns to go, but locks eyes with Uncle Robert.

FRED/UNCLE ROBERT

(simultaneously)

Idiot.

Fred storms out, dodges the boisterous bum and disappears.

KATE

I still think it's unethical.

UNCLE ROBERT

Is it?

KATE

We're not shooting fish in a barrel. We actually have the opportunity to find out what people really think, if we can only find the right people.

UNCLE ROBERT

And you're the best judge of that? I see the apple doesn't fall far from the chariot.

KATE

Oh, don't give me that. I know you agree with me.

UNCLE ROBERT

Maybe you should hire the unfortunate soul outside.

KATE

Who, the bum?

UNCLE ROBERT

No, you're right, he's probably untrustworthy.

KATE

I didn't say that.

UNCLE ROBERT

In fact, I'd bet he's no better than your father, only the bum doesn't have the good sense to cheat.

KATE

I don't know if he has any sense. He acts like a drunk monkey.

UNCLE ROBERT

Maybe we should get him a suit.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Fred and SARA, 30s, project manager, engage in a raucous argument. The entire office watches, including DINO, 30s, project manager, ERIC, 20s, the I.T. guy, and SAULDY, 40s, a client. The three misfits stand in the background, in front of the break room, enjoying the show.

Kate steps in and trades glances with OLGA, 40s, Russian, secretary, who grins wickedly.

SARA

It's not my fault your genius daughter here keeps pulling the rug out from under us.

FRED

I'll thank you to keep her out of this and remind you that he was unhappy with you for months.

SARA

Dinner three nights a week - I'd say he was pretty flattered.

OLGA

Slut.

SARA

(to Olga)

Euro-disease.

FRED

Business before pleasure.

SARA

I see, so it's all about the bottom line.

FRED

Bingo, baby!

IN THE BACKGROUND

Eric glances at Dino curiously.

ERIC  
Is that on the list?

DINO  
I don't think so.

SAULDY  
I'll take it.

DINO  
Done.

Dino grabs a plastic jar half full of dollar bills and coughs suggestively. Sauldy looks confused. Dino motions the money jar.

SAULDY  
But I just started.

Dino and Eric eye him.

DINO  
Money talks.

SAULDY  
Oh, all right, if that's the price  
of admission.

Sauldy gladly stuffs a dollar in the jar.

DINO  
Good man.

They return their attention to the action.

MAIN OFFICE AREA

FRED  
We can't afford to lose this client.  
Hell, that only leaves us with two.  
So as the man with the pursed lips  
and ridiculous hair says...you're  
fired!

SARA  
I quit.

Sara storms out the door.

FRED

Next time, don't sleep with the  
client unless you're getting  
married.

IN THE BACKGROUND

SAULDY

I've been getting the short end of  
the stick.

DINO

Don't get any ideas.

Eric elbows Dino.

ERIC

Here it comes.

DINO

Hold on, wait for it...

Dino mouths Fred as he says...

FRED

Do I gotta do everything around  
here?!

Eric sticks a dollar in the jar.

ERIC

That line is going to kill me.

MAIN OFFICE AREA

KATE

Daddy, I can't believe-

FRED

Honey, don't call me Daddy here.

Dino and Sauldy saunter up.

DINO  
I'll be your Daddy.

FRED  
Get out of here, Dino. Sauldy, I'm  
sorry you had to see that. Why  
don't you let wise guy here take  
you out for a cup of coffee while  
we get set up for your session.

SAULDY  
Don't apologize. I enjoyed it.

Dino and Sauldy exit.

FRED  
Katie, you've just been promoted.

KATE  
What?!

OLGA  
Mr. so and so you wanted is on line  
one.

Fred nods and talks while walking to his office.

FRED  
And you'd better get cracking on  
those guinea pigs for this  
afternoon or you're going to be one  
of them.

KATE  
I can't do that. It's downright  
unethical!

FRED  
Then downright do something about  
it. Now chop-chop, kid as I've  
gotta score some new clients.

KATE  
But, dad-

FRED

Wait, I want to show you something.

Fred motions her into his office conspiratorially.

INT. FRED'S OFFICE - MORNING

Fred pulls out a worn list from the drawer.

KATE

That's not what I think it is, is it?

FRED

I don't know, what do you think it is?

KATE

But they all said it was just a rumor.

FRED

A lot of painstaking work went into generating this list. In fact, I nearly killed a competitor to keep his grubby little paws from snatching it.

KATE

Daddy, I can't believe you would actually-

FRED

So valued in the industry is this list-

KATE

That you keep it unlocked in your top drawer.

FRED

Focus group whores.

Fred SLAPS the list on the desk.

KATE

You don't actually think I'd use something like that?

Fred grins with a mix of pride and amusement.

FRED

No, I don't suppose you would... at this point. But just remember in the days to come, when the early morning sun's got you caught with your pants down, this secret list of standbys always comes through.

KATE

You mean you've actually used it?

OLGA (OS)

He said he can't hold any longer.

FRED

(winks)

Get cracking, kid. I'm counting on you.

Fred picks up the phone.

Kate eyes the list suspiciously and exits.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Kate talks on the phone at her desk.

KATE

Yes, well this afternoon actually.

Dino taps his watch as he and Sauldy walk by.

Kate scowls.

KATE (CONT'D)

No, we discovered a mistake and realized you did, in fact, meet the qualifications.

Fred appears.

FRED

They're not going to test themselves.

Kate puts an angry index finger up.

KATE

Yes, of course it pays, but that's not the most important... one-hundred-and-fifty dollars. Great, then I'll see you today at two.

Kate hangs up, exasperated.

KATE (CONT'D)

I belong in jail.

FRED

The money's the hook, honey. Always lead and close with the cashola. Now let's get this party started.

Kate cocks an eyebrow.

KATE

But I don't even remember what this focus test is about.

Dino steps forward.

DINO

Well I hope you're as quick on your feet as Sara was on her back because they're all yours.

Kate glances at the group through the test room window.

KATE

I think I'm going to be sick.

FRED

Nonsense, honey. Just pretend you're back in Chad or Angola-

KATE

Cambodia.

FRED

Right, and these people need your help to guide them to the clean, drinkable water that won't make them sick and eventually lose a limb or two before bringing on a wretched, backwater death.

KATE

Thanks, Dad, I feel like you were there with me.

DINO

And if that doesn't work, pretend they all have bed bugs. Just focus on not catching them.

FRED

Right. Distract yourself. That's always a good psychological move. Should be natural for you.

KATE

Is this what it's like to join a  
sorority?

DINO

I wish I knew.

Fred pats her on the back, encouragingly.

FRED

Go get 'em, honey. You'll be just  
fine. I have faith in you.

(kisses her forehead)

I'll be in my office if the natives  
get restless.

Fred exits.

KATE

So what's it about again?

DINO

You're going to have a ball.

KATE

Oh my god, not that one.

DINO

(wicked grin)

Just roll with it.

Dino steps into the observation room.

Kate sighs and steps into the focus test room.

INT. OFFICE - TEST ROOM - DAY

Four women sit on large exercise balls. The only man  
in the group balances unsteadily. The women do a bad  
job of masking their amusement.

Kate enters and notices there isn't a chair for her.

WOMAN ONE

I think that ball in the corner is  
for you.

Kate spots the ball and throws a wicked look at the observation mirror.

OBSERVATION ROOM

Dino and Sauldy watch with amused anticipation.

DINO  
This should be good.

SAULDY  
Five bucks the guy bites it first.

DINO  
You're on.

TEST ROOM

Kate grabs a clipboard off the wall, reluctantly rolls her ball to the center, puts on her best face and sits on it ... until she begins to slide off.

She sticks out both feet wide, bracing herself, but the BALL POPS OUT and she drops to the floor.

MAN  
I know how you feel.

WOMAN TWO  
Oh, come on, girl, pretend you're at the gym.

OBSERVATION ROOM

Dino stretches out his palm.

DINO  
I probably shouldn't, but a bets a bet, my friend.

Sauldy sticks a five dollar bill in his hand as they watch an embarrassed Kate fetch the ball.

SAULDY

Five bucks the heavy one pops her ball.

DINO

Okay, it's your funeral, but I say the one with the high heels.

SAULDY

She's not supposed to be wearing those. Besides, who goes to the gym like that?

DINO

Cougars.

TEST ROOM

Kate checks the clipboard.

KATE

Let's start off with a simple leg extension.

MAN

Show me.

Two of the women nod. Kate reluctantly sits on her ball and sticks out one of her legs.

They all follow suit.

KATE

Good, now hold it for two more seconds and switch legs.

Everyone easily tackles the first challenge.

KATE (CONT'D)

Fun, right? Alright everyone, please press the button that turns on the vibrator.

BZZZZZ...

WOMAN ONE

God that feels good.

MAN

I can't find mine.

WOMAN TWO

Under your crotch, man.

The man looks between his legs, loses his balance and falls off.

MAN

I don't think this is good for my hemorrhoids.

WOMAN TWO

Don't give up so easily. See...

She winks at him and rolls back and forth suggestively.

WOMAN ONE

Are we testing a sex toy?

KATE

No. Absolutely not. This is a legitimate exercise product by a well-respected manufacturer in the industry.

WOMAN TWO

I think it's a sex toy.

WOMAN ONE

Either way, it's wonderful.

The man finally balances on the ball and grins sheepishly.

OBSERVATION ROOM

SAULDY

Holy crap, they may be onto something.

DINO

You can corner the Kama Sutra market.

TEST ROOM

KATE

Let's try another position - the birddog.

MAN

Show me.

Kate throws him an annoyed glance.

Woman three, the one wearing high-heels, chimes in.

WOMAN THREE

That one's easy. I'll show you.

On her hands and knees with the ball under her stomach, she extends her opposite arm and leg then arches.

MAN

Do we turn off the vibrator?

WOMAN TWO

Not in my house.

KATE

Ladies, please, let's just stick to the routine and get a sense of how it feels.

WOMAN ONE

As I said, it feels wonderful.

OBSERVATION ROOM

Fred steps in.

FRED

How's it going in here?

SAULDY

Worth every penny.

FRED

Good ... and let me know when they do those reverse cat back bridge extensions.

SAULDY

Which ones are those?

DINO

You know, when they roll the ball under their back and stretch like a gymnast.

SAULDY

Five bucks the guy hurts himself.

Fred surreptitiously shakes his head at Dino.

DINO

Gambling, there's no gambling in the casino.

Fred leaves.

TEST ROOM

Two of the women help the man with the birddog.

KATE

Ladies, he really should be doing this himself.

WOMAN TWO

Oh nonsense, we're just being friendly.

The man balances successfully.

MAN

Hey, I did it.

WOMAN ONE

See, it just takes a little practice.

WOMAN TWO

Now see how it feels with the sex switch.

She presses the button.

BZZZZ...

MAN

That does feel kind of good. It's like a super-duper antacid.

The women lets go and he wobbles, then slides forward, the ball shoots out behind him.

The ball sails toward Kate...

She sways out of the way, but it BOUNCES OFF THE MIRROR and takes out her legs.

Kate falls and POPS HER BALL with her high-heel.

OBSERVATON ROOM

DINO

Shoots and scores.

SAULDY

Wait, that doesn't count, does it?

DINO

I never said which one wearing heels.

SAULDY

This feels like home field advantage.

DINO

I'd better go take over for her.

TEST ROOM

Dino steps in.

KATE  
You guys having fun in there?

DINO  
Why don't you take a break, I'll  
finish up here.

Kate studies him momentarily.

KATE  
Really?

DINO  
Really.

KATE  
Maybe what they say about you isn't  
entirely true.

DINO  
Oh, I'm sure it is. But I've got  
this.

Kate exits.

LATER

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Fred watches Dino see the last participant out.

FRED  
Where's Kate?

DINO  
Recovering.

FRED  
From what?

Kate enters.

KATE

My pride. I've never been so embarrassed in my life.

FRED

Oh come on, honey.

KATE

Not even that time in Cambodia when I took a bath and found out it was the monks' drinking basin.

DINO

Before or after they drank from it?

Kate scowls then notices her chair has been replaced with a large exercise ball.

KATE

The jokes just keep on rolling with you guys, don't they?

DINO

Nice play on words.

MARTHA, 30s, a client, enters. She and Sauldy lock eyes and sigh disappointedly.

MARTHA

You again?

SAULDY

Well if it isn't little miss holier than thou.

MARTHA

I thought I was miss goody-two-shoes?

SAULDY

You're something that's for sure.

MARTHA

You mean honest? Try it sometimes, it can't hurt.

Fred attempts to diffuse the hostilities.

FRED

Dino, why don't you bring Martha into the test room while I see Sauldy out.

Martha, enamored with Dino, turns to him.

MARTHA

Hi, Dino. It's good to see you again.

Martha hisses at Sauldy as they pass.

Fred escorts Sauldy out.

While walking with Martha, Dino glances back at Kate and taps his watch.

Kate rolls her eyes, picks up her phone and sits on the exercise ball, but slides off, ripping the phone cord out.

Fred re-enters.

FRED

Stop playing around, Katie dear, you've still got one more slot to fill for this afternoon.

Kate sits on the floor, holding the now cordless phone and watches the ball roll across the room.

KATE

The karmic gods are trying to warn me.

FRED

Stop talking nonsense. If you're going to run this place one day, then now is as good a time as ever to straighten up and kick karma in the ass.

KATE

That's not how it works. Wait, did you say you want me to take over the business?

FRED

One day, honey, don't count your old man for dead yet.

KATE

But I don't want to run this place ... not now, not ever.

FRED

Hogwash. This type of business is a perfect fit for someone like you. You just need to work through the kinks before you realize the beauty of it all.

KATE

I've landed on my rear three times today and crossed the ethical line in the sand god only knows how many times. No, I'd say it's more than kinks that need to be worked out.

FRED

Listen, Katie, I know you can't quite see it now, but this is a good productive business that, believe it or not, provides a genuine service.

OLGA (OS)

Mr. Montgomery, that potential client is on line one.

FRED

Besides, your old man is counting on you more than you know.

Dino and Martha emerge from the test room.

DINO

Martha's taking me out to lunch.

FRED

Nonsense, Martha. Dino will buy. He wouldn't have it any other way.

Fred eyes Dino suggestively.

DINO

That's what I was trying to tell  
her.

FRED

Good, enjoy yourselves and we'll be  
all set up when you return, isn't  
that right, Kate?

Kate stands up and smiles at Martha, who rolls Kate's  
ball back to her.

MARTHA

I use one of these. Don't you just  
love it?

Dino guides Martha out the door, while Fred steps into  
his office.

Kate watches Fred talk on the phone and sighs.

KATE

I can't believe I'm about to do  
this.

Kate shakes her head and heads toward the door.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Dino entertains Martha while glancing at his watch.

Fred steps out of his office.

FRED

Dino, stop talking her ear off. I'm sure she'd rather be watching her money at work.

MARTHA

I don't mind being a few minutes late. In fact, time seems to stop when I'm listening to Dino.

FRED

Don't encourage him.

DINO

We're just waiting on our last testee.

FRED

You mean she didn't-

Kate bursts through the door.

FRED (CONT'D)

Speak of the devil.

The bum enters behind Kate.

FRED (CONT'D)

It's just an expression. I didn't mean to actually bring him.

KATE

You wanted a man of the people. A real example of real folks ... well here he is.

FRED

This is preposterous!

BUM

It's the guy who walks like a chicken.

The bum gives his impression of Fred dodging him outside the coffee shop.

FRED

I simply won't have it.

BUM

Can I have my money now?

KATE

After the test.

(to Fred)

It was either this or that damn list.

DINO

You've seen the list?

MARTHA

What's the list?

DINO

You mean it really exists?

FRED

(to Martha)

Inside baseball, is all. Why don't you get comfortable in the observation room and we'll start in a couple of minutes.

Dino escorts her.

MARTHA

I once heard of a naughty list of celebrities you'd get to sleep with when you're married - if the chance ever occurred, that is...  
Do you have a list like that?

Dino glances back, pleadingly.

KATE  
(to Fred)

Well?

FRED  
Fine, it's only your tuition that  
hangs in the balance.

Fred huffs away into his office.

FRED (OS) (CONT'D)  
And I don't walk like a chicken!

Fred's door SLAMS.

Dino reappears.

KATE  
(to the bum)  
He'll take you into the test room.

BUM  
What about my money?

KATE  
After the test!

BUM  
I thought you said there'd be  
donuts?

DINO  
They're in here.

The bum licks his chops and eagerly steps past Dino.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - AFTERNOON

Kate joins Martha, who has an astonished look on her  
face.

KATE  
What's wrong?

Kate's eyes pop open. In the test room, the testees beat each other with stress bats, while the bum devours donuts gleefully.

MARTHA

Looks like your new friend is the only one with common sense.

KATE

After the day I've had, I could actually use one of those.

MARTHA

The donuts or the bat?

LATER

INT. OFFICE - AFTERNOON

The bum waits while Kate counts the money. She eyes the stack of cash momentarily then sticks another twenty dollar bill on the pile and hands it to the bum.

KATE

As promised.

He greedily takes it and stuffs it in his pocket.

BUM

A hundred-and-fifty, right?

KATE

That's what we agreed to.

BUM

Can I have one of those bats?

KATE

No.

FRED (OS)

Kate!

Kate steps toward Fred's office and the bum leaves.

Fred meets her halfway.

FRED

It pains me to say it, but nice job.

KATE

I did a good job and that pains you?

FRED

You know what I mean. That filthy panhandler pains me. You, on the other hand, you make me proud.

KATE

Thanks, it's just that-

FRED

Say, what's got you looking so glum? Is it still the ethical dilemma you've concocted for yourself?

Kate glances at the door.

KATE

No, it's not that - I mean, don't get me wrong, I still want to talk to you about that. It's just that maybe you were right this morning.

FRED

How's that?

KATE

About the-

The bum enters and marches toward Kate.

BUM

You gave me twenty bucks too much.

He extends the twenty.

Kate smiles triumphantly at Fred and accepts the money.

KATE

Thanks.

BUM

Don't mention it.

He points at Fred as he marches toward the door.

BUM (CONT'D)

He knows where to find me if you  
ever need my services again.

FRED

What a bum!

KATE

Real original, Dad ... but I love  
you anyway.

Fred grins triumphantly too then glances at her  
exercise ball.

FRED

Say, you think I could get used to  
one of those?

Kate shakes her head.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. OFFICE - TEST ROOM - AFTERNOON

Eric walks in to find Dino rummaging through the snack table.

DINO

Where the hell are all the donuts?

ERIC

Lunch didn't hold you over?

DINO

I'll say. She dragged me to one of those tofu joints. I didn't eat a thing.

OLGA (OS)

What are you doing here?

The guys stick their heads out and spot Sara storm past with the money jar.

She glances at them defiantly.

SARA

Don't say a thing ... I earned it!

DINO

You certainly did.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - AFTERNOON

Kate drinks coffee with Uncle Robert.

KATE

He didn't take the money.

UNCLE ROBERT

He didn't need to, he already got what he wanted.

In the background, Sara storms out of the building and exchanges words with the bum. Kate and Uncle Robert watch.

Sara grabs a donut out of the donut box, hands him the money jar, then storms off.

UNCLE ROBERT

You see, everyone has a price and his are obviously donuts.

KATE

That doesn't make you right, you know?

UNCLE ROBERT

Self-interest, my dear, it rules the world.

The bum mimics another unfortunate suit.

KATE

Drunk monkey.

END OF SHOW