

B17 INT. DUNCAN'S OFFICE - DAY B17  
Duncan sits in his office at Reveal Cosmetics, completing  
an interview with LORI CIRILLO, an attractive 30-ish  
journalist.

LORI  
(checking her notes)  
"No significant accomplishments?"  
You're being too modest. Raised in a  
working-class neighborhood by your  
maternal grandmother, you put  
yourself thru night school by selling  
cosmetics door-to-door. Fifteen  
years later, after being named CEO,  
you've branded Reveal as the industry  
leader in personal grooming.

DUNCAN  
(false modesty)  
Oh...that.

LORI  
And I'll be honest, I won't leave  
the house without first applying  
your toner and blush.

DUNCAN  
Well I'll be honest, it's working.

Lori smiles, flattered. She closes her notebook, stands.

LORI  
That should about do it. If all  
goes well, you'll be  
"Entrepreneur's" cover boy in  
November.  
(beat, stops herself)  
But I do have one last question.

DUNCAN  
I'm an open book.

LORI  
Do you spend much time in Yonkers?

Duncan is immediately flustered. Clearly, she's struck a  
nerve. But he does his best to hide it.

DUNCAN

"Yonkers?" I don't underst --

LORI

You see, there are rumors. Rumors  
that might interest your  
shareholders. And what kind of  
journalist would I be if I didn't  
ask...?

DUNCAN

I can assure you I haven't been to  
Yonkers in twenty years.

LORI

(smiles)

That's what I thought. In any  
case, since your profile doesn't go  
to press for another six weeks,  
I'll have plenty of time to look  
into those rumors. Good day, Mr.  
Collinsworth.

Off Duncan's worried look, we're...