

SECRETARY

Ben.

BAIT [TRUCKER DAVE]

Okay, Ben. We can do this one of two ways. You let someone know we're here or I'll have the screaming child come back out.

BEN

Okay, okay!

His hand shakes as he picks up the phone and dials a number.

SECRETARY

Excuse me, sir. There's a... uh...

BAIT

Bait.

BEN

Bait here to see you. A uh... villain. I would assume.

BAIT

What do you live under a rock? Have you never heard of Bait and Switch?

BAIT [GRACE]

I WANT SWWWIIIIIIITCCCHHH!

BEN looks mortified. Bait wipes her eyes.

BAIT

Sorry about that. I have a proposition for your boss.

BEN

Uh, sir... please just hurry down here. Right. I will let them know. Yes sir, them.

The Secretary hangs up the phone.

BEN [CONT.]

He will be down shortly.

The tour guide fails to stop people taking pictures. A spotlight shows at the top of the steps, and CLASS ACT magically appears.

(CONTINUED)

CLASS ACT  
So who's the villain that dare  
interrupt my manicure?

BAIT  
Me!

BAIT [GRACE]  
Me!

BAIT [TRUCKER DAVE]  
Me!

Class Act starts to walk down the stair case.

CLASS ACT  
I heard you the first time, and who  
am I addressing here? Some  
second-rate villain called Bait?

Bait runs up the steps to meet him, grabbing his lapel.

BAIT  
Who the hell are you calling a  
second-rate villain you pompous,  
arrogant charlatan?

Class Act pushes Bait away and fixes his lapel.

CLASS ACT  
Don't. This is real silk. You'll  
wrinkle it and... well, well, well  
what do we have here?

He pushes Bait aside and walks to the tour group, addressing  
a woman with blond hair and big boobs. Photos flash.

CLASS ACT [CONT.]  
Hey pretty, lady. What's your name?

Bait runs over and grabs his black cape and starts pulling  
him away from the crowd.

BAIT  
Seriously? You're doing this now?

CLASS ACT  
Wouldn't you want to her bang her?  
She's hot!

BAIT  
What? No, look asshole, I just  
wanna join the COH.

(CONTINUED)