

ACT TWO

11 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

11

Michelle swings the conference room door open and spots JESSICA (30's) standing at the front of the room presenting next to Blake whom is seated at the head of the table and in front of the company's executives and board members. Everyone stops and stares at Michelle as she steps in.

BLAKE

Hey Chelly!

MICHELLE

Blake...

BLAKE

... You want to come in... and join us? Jessica was just filling the team on our latest advancements.

Michelle forces a smile.

MICHELLE

Most certainly.

Michelle takes a seat and glances over at JONAH (30's) sitting at the opposite end of the table with his hands folded into each other. They lock eyes for a moment. Michelle smiles, but Jonah doesn't smile back. He just sits there rigid.

JESSICA

Where was I? Our latest release is gaining traction and we project that it'll outsell any project this company has ever released, but still, we're in need of a bigger share of the market within our industry. Everyday we watch as other brands break into the multi-million dollar market and it's now our turn to experience that here...

Michelle looks away to Blake. He's locked into a flirtatious gaze at Jessica while she yaks on. Michelle smirks as she watches Blake stare.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

...So, if we were to go forward and merge with Blinded By Love Inc.

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

We could expect a 75% raise in stakes and-

JONAH (O.S.)

False.

JESSICA

What?

The whole room looks to Jonah.

Jonah unfolds his hands and leans forward.

JONAH

That's false, we'd actually see a decrease. Sharing stocks when the company is just barely stabilizing is risky and could cause the bulk of the revenue that hasn't been made to be split between more than the original founders and investors.

MICHELLE

Agreed, and why would we merge with someone from a competing brand anyway?

JONAH

Exactly. Everything about this seems like a bad idea. If Tamara were here she'd say the same thing.

The other execs nod -- they agree.

Michelle leans towards the exec to her right.

MICHELLE

What happened with Tamara?

The exec next to her leans over and whispers.

EXECUTIVE 1

She walked out in a fit of rage this morning. Callin you and your husband some cons after he told her she was fired for tampering with company data.

MICHELLE

What?

JONAH

You can't possibly expect us to go for this.

Jessica looks snarly over to Jonah.

JESSICA

Well sorry team, but this is what Blake and I have discussed. I'm simply filling you all in on the details.

Michelle turns to Blake.

MICHELLE

Is this true?

Blake laughs nervously.

BLAKE

Well... (clears throat) I--

JONAH

Answer the question Blake, and answer it straight. Are you handing the brand over to our competitors?

BLAKE

Listen, this is not handing the company over, ok? It's a partnership. I knew that some of you would disagree, but this is for our benefit.

JONAH

Ours... or just yours? The way I see it, you'd be the only one to profit from something like this.

Blake cuts his eyes and stares sharply at Jonah.

BLAKE

This is a lot so I'll give everyone a day to consider what I'm proposing. We'll meet again tomorrow morning to discuss your thoughts and plan of action moving forward. Thank you all...

Everyone stands to their feet, gathers their belongings, and walk out the door, but not Michelle and Blake. They sit there still and silent -- glaring at each other until the last person exits the room and the door SNAPS close.