

Scene 2

FIPP AND CALDWELL

START

The executive offices of Urine Good Company. CALDWELL B. CLADWELL, with MR. MCQUEEN at his side, is meeting with SENATOR FIPP.

FIPP: Where's my dough?!

CLADWELL: Isn't that what we're all asking ourselves, Senator? Where's my dough? From the cop walking his beat to the little baby asleep in his mother's arms, we're all asking the same question: Where's my dough? And by dough, of course, I mean money.

FIPP: I made my speech! Where's my dough?!

CLADWELL: Oh, there'll be plenty of dough for everyone, Senator, once the new fee hikes breeze through the Legislature.

FIPP: I was hoping to wait for the vote during my latest fact-finding mission—to Rio! Wouldn't want to be around once the new fee hikes breeze through.

CLADWELL: You think I've gone too far this time, don't you, Fipp?
(HOPE enters.)

FIPP: It's a powder keg out there, Cladwell. This time I think it's gonna blow!

HOPE: Daddy?

CLADWELL, FIPP, AND MCQUEEN: Whaa—?!

CLADWELL: Hope darling, I thought you'd never get here!
(They embrace.)

HOPE: Sorry I'm late, Daddy. I left just as soon as my exams were finished.

CLADWELL: How's everything, dear?

HOPE: Fine, Daddy. Just fine. It feels great to be done with school. Finally.

CLADWELL: You see there, Mister McQueen! Beautiful, big-hearted, and now with a head filled with the best stuff money can buy.

MCQUEEN: Well, if the stuff in her head is nearly as big as the stuff in her heart, I'm sure she'll be running this company in no time. (MCQUEEN *laughs*. CLADWELL *doesn't*.)

CLADWELL: That'll be all, Mister McQueen.

MCQUEEN: Yes, of course.

(*He exits*. FIPP *approaches* HOPE.)

FIPP: Well, I'll be. Hope Cladwell, and all grown up, too.

HOPE: Hello, Senator.

FIPP: Come to join your father's little operation?

HOPE: It's just a fax/copy position, of course. First day.

FIPP: A fax/copy girl, huh? (*Taking her hand*) Well, your father mentioned he was bringing on a new fax /copy girl. He neglected, however, to mention how beautiful she'd be. You'd be. You're so beautiful. Even as a little girl I always thought—

CLADWELL: That's enough, Fipp.

FIPP: Yes, of course.

CLADWELL: Well, we won't keep you, Senator; it's a big day. I'm sure you'll have your hands full on the floor of the Legislature, what with the fee-hike vote and all.

FIPP: Oh, they'll be full, Cladwell. And by this time tomorrow I fully expect them to be full of cash.

CLADWELL: Oh, they'll be full of cash, Senator. We'll all be full of cash, provided the vote comes through.

FIPP: Oh, the vote will come through, Cladwell. It'll come through just as long as you come through with the cash.

CLADWELL: No worries there, Senator. Once the vote comes through, there'll be nothing else to come through but the cash.

FIPP: And no need to worry about the vote—

CLADWELL: Fipp! I think we understand each other.

FIPP: Yes. Well. Goodbye. (*He exits*.)

CLADWELL: Let's meet the staff. Staff!

(UGC STAFF *enters*.)

END