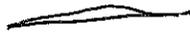


(DOG barks)

Start



MORTEN

(He yells from outside the door) Thor it's me.

MRS STOCKMAN

(She goes and opens the door) Hi Dad. (She kisses him on the cheek)

MORTEN

You locked the door? Why? Thor can scare anybody even from your backyard. Gosh, that dog has a thunderous bark, Geez, your neighbors must love you.

(DR STOCKMAN goes to get a treat and he throws a treat to the backyard.

(DOG stops barking)

MRS STOCKMAN

(Escorts MORTEN inside to DR STOCKMAN) Dad, I'm trying to train everyone to lock the door. Home invasions happen everywhere even with protection.

DR STOCKMAN

(Under his breath) Yeah, we wouldn't want anyone just walking in.

MORTEN

What the heck is going on?

DR STOCKMAN

Good morning Morty. (The men shake hands) What's up?
Oh, you mean ...?

MRS STOCKMAN

I told him.

DR STOCKMAN

Okay, yes the school site has harmful levels of soil contamination. We have to close it immediately and we have to test more and work on remediating it.

MORTEN

Oh boy, Oh boy! So, you think it's from the old ... that old spill ... that accident ... that I told you about. Oh boy, this takes the

cake! Oh God, you really got your brother good this time. He must be livid.

DR STOCKMAN

What? He is meeting me here soon.

MORTEN

(Chuckles) Oh boy, the great the honorable Mayor, Pastor Peter must be praying now.

DR STOCKMAN

It's disappointing. I know ... but shit happens. We have to close it and get to work on remediation. Everyone will be thankful we discovered this and that we are going to clean it up.

MORTEN

Jesus Christ, now I know you really are certifiable.

MRS STOCKMAN

Dad!

MORTEN

You're dreaming if you think your brother and his cronies are going to change direction now. Everyone thinks you're overzealous about environmental regulations. Maybe I'm mistaken, but I bet you any amount of money that your brother doesn't do what YOU think he will or what YOU think he should. *(A ping is heard, and DR STOCKMAN checks his phone message)*

DR STOCKMAN

Hovstad, oh, oh and Al too. They want to meet at their office.

MORTEN

Oh, jeez Louise! They know about this!

DR STOCKMAN

Yes, we need to let the public know.

MORTEN

Did you tweet it too?

DR STOCKMAN

No, of course not. I don't tweet. I don't feel that self-important. This is too complicated for a tweet, but it needs to be explained so that people understand ... it's just an unfortunate situation.

MORTEN

An unfortunate situation. Oh Christ! I've got to go. I don't want to be around when you sing this sad song. I wash my hands of it. I know nothing! *(He goes to leave)*

MRS STOCKMAN

(Follows MORTEN) Oh Dad, Tom is right we have to tell people, and we have to close the school.

DR STOCKMAN

Okay, well thanks Morty. Thanks for the support!

End

(DOG Barks and DR STOCKMAN goes to get a treat for DOG. MORTEN opens the door to leave and MAYOR is standing at the door wearing an identical outfit as before. MORTEN, MRS STOCKMAN are surprised and stare at MAYOR)

MAYOR

Why so surprised. He's barking.

(DR STOCKMAN throws the treat and DOG stops)

MORTEN

I know nothing! Nothing!

MRS STOCKMAN

Oh, Peter go ahead in, he's waiting for you. I'm just gonna walk Dad to his car. Oh, there's muffins if you want.

MAYOR

Thank you. Nice to see you Morty.

(MAYOR walks in and MORTEN and MRS STOCKMAN exit)

DR STOCKMAN

Oh, Peter you're early. How are you?

MAYOR

Well, I was fine until I listened to your voicemail last night.

DR STOCKMAN

Well?

MAYOR

Did you really have to do this behind my back?