

93A CONT.

93A

TALBOT-LOWE scowls at his own trout, slightly irritated by SEYMOUR'S remark.

TALBOT-LOWE

(flatly)

I think I ought to tell you that the Board aren't too keen on the idea.

SEYMOUR

(mildly)

Oh?

TALBOT-LOWE

And frankly neither am I.

(pause)

Oh I know your reasons, I know you can probably influence the market a good deal with your radio involvement. But it's not really the sort of thing we want to be tied in with, is it? Beyond the initial capital, at least.

SEYMOUR

(relieved)

Yes, of course.

TALBOT-LOWE

And in no way do we want our name associated with the venture, or we shall all begin to look rather silly, mmh?

93B EXT. RED SANDS FORTS & TRAWLER. DAY

93B

The SECOND TRAWLER pulls quickly away as the sound of an approaching HELICOPTER drones in the distance.

93C INT. RADIO FORT. RED SANDS. DAY

93C

The GROUP remain crouching on the floor while PIERCE continues his running commentary for the benefit of the Radio City listeners.

PIERCE

(edgy)

This is Gary Pierce on the tower of power. The firing seems to have eased off. You are listening to what must be the most dramatic
(shot smashes window and through stack of records)
They are firing again - they are still out there - we have no idea who it is out there. As you may know a controversy over the running of the station in the past weeks.....
Hold on, I think I can hear...yes it sounds like a helicopter somewhere outside....

NATHAN hurries out of the Radio Fort.