

127 INT. SOUTHAMPTON HOTEL - GROUP'S SUITE. DAY. 127

The GROUP lounge about their luxury suite in silence. PAUL jots down a few ideas, BARRY reads, STOKER stares, CHARLIE sleeps.

127A INT. SOUTHAMPTON HOTEL - SEYMOUR'S SUITE. DAY. 127A

A similar apathy pervades SEYMOUR's suite a few doors along. DEVLIN works on some accountancy sheets while SEYMOUR lies with his up on the suite, reading a magazine.

DEVLIN

(casually)

Any thoughts on the American release date?

SEYMOUR

(reading)

Not until the single makes a move. Can't put together a worthwhile deal with CBS.

SEYMOUR continues reading.

DEVLIN

(without looking up)

What about trying them on a promotion tour?

SEYMOUR

(dryly)

It'll be a miracle if they survive this one ... Can you imagine what they'd be like over there?

(adding)

They're falling apart at the seams.

DEVLIN

(blithely)

Oh, just teething problems.

SEYMOUR eyes him directly over magazine.

127B INT. SOUTHAMPTON HOTEL - GROUP'S SUITE. DAY. 127B

A discreet knock at the door. STOKER appears from the Bathroom, a razor in his hand.