

INT. AGENT-TO-THE-STARS OFFICES. DAY

FINEGAN, almost-famous jelly fish actor, perches in the club chair at his agent's office. AMOS GOREN, long-suffering agent to the aquatic, lounges at his desk.

FINEGAN

It's about the respect. Respect for my craft. Respect for my talent. Darn it, respect for me.

Goren selects an email. CLICK.

GOREN

There is a casting call for a Michael Moore documentary. Plenty of buzz about this one.

FINEGAN

I have had it with likeness rights and docu-yawnaries. The Life Aquatic was my last, I tell you. I need roles that will challenge me. Extend my range. I've worked with Will Smith, let me tell you . . .

GOREN

Here we go.

FINEGAN

. . . And Will Smith, personally, pulled me aside on the Paramount lot and said that my work on his suicide scene in 7 Pounds was Oscar material. And that I should have been nominated in the supporting category. Me.

CLICKETY-CLICK

GOREN

There is a bit part in the next Uwe Boll production?

FINEGAN

Don't even go there! Find me something hot. Avatar 2 - an aquatic Na'vi. I want the next action adventure role.

GOREN

Ok. I get it. Something with backbone.