

01:03:30

Zoe smiles and nods to the onlookers... then sees Dan's reaction.

DAN

You *know* her?

ZOE

I *told* you. Back in Vegas. She was a pit boss. I dealt Blackjack. We've been friends for years. You do not listen to me, do you?

MELANIE ST. JOHN

(continuing to
the crowd)

The point is, there's a reason I chose this venue for my press conference today and that is because it stands directly next door to Melanie St. John Enterprises. The company that I built up from absolutely nothing. The very same company that my estranged husband Robert has, in my absence, managed to run into the ground.

01:04:02

Robert St. John enters. His face is still half-lathered. Shaving cream drips down his neck. He steps unsteadily down the aisle.

HUBBUB rises from the crowd. Robert casts his gaze at Melanie, at those sitting in the front row. As he begins to lose consciousness, all his weak voice can muster is --