

Another Henry's Christmas

by

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## Cast of Characters

COPPERDALE:

KEISHA:

INTERCOM:

TERRANCE:

ACT IIScene 8INT. COPPERDALE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

*Copperdale enters with his team of secretaries. They all look ready to pop champagne and celebrate.*

COPPERDALE

And where's my favorite girl?

*Keisha sits near him and loosens his tie.*

KEISHA

I take it by now, George has found out he's going against his own son.

COPPERDALE

Probably. The news update not to long came out.

*He opens bottle then fills glasses.*

COPPERDALE

This is great. First I tare down Henry Smith. Now George Carbuncle.

*Keisha rubs hand across his face.*

KEISHA

They should've never messed with James E. Copperdale, the most courageous lawyer/business tycoon there is.

COPPERDALE

Thank you.

*Copperdale toasts his glass with Keisha's. They sip and chuckle.*

COPPERDALE

Now run along. Daddy's got some business he has to handle.

*Keisha and crew exit while Copperdale sorts through paperwork. His intercom goes off.*

INTERCOM

Mr. Copperdale, someone's here to see you.

*Copperdale re-adjusts his tie.*

COPPERDALE

(chuckles)  
Send him in.

*He looks up and sees Terrance stands in the doorway.*

COPPERDALE

Why Mr. Sidle, what a pleasant surprise.

TERRANCE

Cut the comedy. I know your up to something.

*He approaches Copperdale's desk. Stares straight into his eyes. Copperdale looks unphased.*

COPPERDALE

Is that the only reason you stopped by?

TERRANCE

You just know if you put a finger on either of the Smiths or the Carbuncle's I'll--

COPPERDALE

Are you threatening me in my own office?

TERRANCE

Someone has to.

COPPERDALE

Listen here. Don't even think that you're big enough to take me down. I have files on you dating back to your teens.

TERRANCE

I'm a changed man. Yet it takes a con to know a con. I too have incriminating evidence on a certain someone who would lose a lot more than me if it were to get out.

*Terrance looks Copperdale in the eye. Copperdale stares in contempt. Casually presses a red button near his intercom.*

COPPERDALE

You know I hate playing mind games.

TERRANCE

That's funny. Aren't you a lawyer?

*Security guards enter. Copperdale motions for*

*him draw closer.*

COPPERDALE

Bruce, Bruno. See this fine gentleman out be sure he gets a "nice" Christmas gift.

*Bruce and Bruno grab Terrance by the arms.*

TERRANCE

Wait! You can't do this to me. Hey!

*They lift him out his chair and drag him out of the the office. Copperdale sorts papers while a struggling Terrance is heard in the distance.*

*Gunshot.*

DIM LIGHTS.