

**EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY**

RACHEL  
How's the trout?

DEAN  
It tastes like fish.

RACHEL  
It is fish.

DEAN  
I mean it tastes like every other  
fish I've ever had. Every fish  
tastes the same.

RACHEL  
Do you like fish?

DEAN  
Not that much.

DEAN dines in a booth with RACHEL BANKS, 30's. RACHEL  
opens her briefcase, removing an 8x10 envelope.

RACHEL  
Here's what you asked for. Brill's  
note said it was everything you'd  
need to, shall we say, coax DePinto--

DEAN  
When do I get to meet him?

RACHEL  
DePinto?

DEAN  
Brill.

RACHEL  
Never.

DEAN  
That wasn't the answer I was hoping  
for.

RACHEL  
What answer were you--

DEAN is reaching inside his jacket pocket. He removes  
an envelope marked "BRILL".

DEAN  
"Soon". Or at least sooner than never.

RACHEL  
It's how he works.

DEAN  
Brill?

RACHEL  
Yes.

DEAN  
So you've said.

DEAN hands her the envelope.

DEAN (CONT'D)  
Ten thousand cash. I don't know if  
it's Brill's prices going up or  
your commission.

RACHEL  
I take a straight 15 percent.  
Brill's fee varies with risk.  
Perhaps you'd be more comfortable  
using someone else.

DEAN  
Other than Brill.

RACHEL  
Other than me.

DEAN  
Why would I--

RACHEL  
Someone with whom you don't have  
quite so personal a--

DEAN  
I like our history. And I like you.  
I'd probably like Brill if I ever  
got to--

RACHEL  
He doesn't work that way.

DEAN  
I just want to make sure I'm not  
breaking the law.

RACHEL  
You're not.

DEAN  
How can I be sure.

RACHEL  
I wouldn't let you. Good luck with

DePinto.

DEAN

(pause)

Thank you.

RACHEL

Eat your fish.

DEAN (V.O.)

Mr. DePinto? My name's Robert Dean.  
I'm an attorney with Seth, Silverberg.