

BARONESS

The password is, I will have you hung upside down by your pinkie toes unless you speak to me now.

BORIS

That works, how can I help you?

BARONESS

Boris darling, we want the car.

BARON

(into the phone)

The one that wins the Grand Prix—

BORIS

But it crashed and burned; nobody knows what happened to it.

BARONESS

It's in England at a place called Coggins Garage. I want that car brought to Vulgaria in time for the Baron's birthday celebration. Find it or else.

(The BARONESS slams the phone onto its cradle.)

BARON

You know what you are to me, don't you my darling?

BARONESS

Remind me.

(#10 – CHU-CHI FACE begins.)

CHU-CHI FACE

Gently and
delicately

2

3

BARON:

You're my lit - tle Chu-Chi Face, my

