

AMBER (O.S.)  
You're an idiot, Nick.

                  NICK  
I still love you too!

                  AMBER (O.S.)  
Shut it!

Nick returns to his phone. He grins as he watches.

INT. BEN GLAZER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

ANGLE ON the segment on a slightly smaller wall mounted TV.

                  HOST  
Boy, those Glazer brothers have  
sunk about as low as you can go.

                  JOURNALIST 2  
But *Edge of Infinity* is a great--

CRASH! The TV EXPLODES in a shower of glass and sparks as it is hit with a heavy THROWN OBJECT.

ANGLE ON Ben dressed in his robe and seated on his sofa. His home is cluttered with musical instruments and memorabilia.

He glances at the thrown object, his GRAMMY STATUETTE lying on its side among the wreckage.

                  BEN  
                  (singing weakly)  
*I want my, I want my MTV.*

His cell phone BUZZES beside him. It's Ross. He answers.

                  BEN (CONT'D)  
Go.

                  ROSS (O.S.)  
                  (through phone)  
How's my favorite artist doing?

                  BEN  
                  (flatly)  
Peachy.

                  ROSS (O.S.)  
Good, good. Listen, I just wanted  
to give you a heads up. You should  
probably avoid watching ENZ today.

BEN  
Too late.

INT. DMG - ROSS' OFFICE - DAY (SPLIT SCREEN)

Ross is pacing the floor in his well appointed office. Music trophies line the walls.

ROSS  
Oops. You okay?

BEN  
Just destroyed my 8k rear-  
projection tv so you tell me.

ROSS  
Ben, I'm sure you'd make Elvis  
proud but you have to get a handle  
on your temper.

BEN  
You sound just like my anger  
management coach.

Ross drops his head in his hand.

ROSS  
Let's talk about the new album  
you've been promising me for the  
past three years. When can I hear  
it?

BEN  
How many times do I have to tell  
you, it's almost done?!

ROSS  
My point exactly.

Just then, Ben's front door opens and SOFIE GLAZER (9) cute but perpetually blasé, enters wearing a backpack.

BEN  
How was school, honey?

SOFIE  
Fine.  
(noticing the smashed TV)  
What happened?

BEN  
Oh, I... thought it was time to get  
a new tv.

Sofie rolls her eyes and heads out of the room.

ROSS  
Is that Sofie? Tell her hi for me.

BEN  
Ross says hi.

But she's already left the room.

ROSS  
How's co-parenting going with her  
mom?

BEN  
(changing the subject)  
Doesn't Beck want a remix or Gaga  
need session musicians for her  
latest album?

ROSS  
I don't know what to tell you, Ben.  
You have to give in order to get.

BEN  
What are you saying?

ROSS  
It's been what, six years since  
you've released anything new and  
ten since you won your grammy?

Ben squints at his award.

BEN  
We never deserved it for that  
stupid song and everyone knows it.

Ross huffs. Maybe he agrees a little.

ROSS  
Of course you deserved it! But,  
Ben, you've got to get over the  
past. Change the conversation.

Ben has a realization.

BEN  
Oh God! Sofie is going to see that  
video!

ROSS  
Not what I meant but, okay.