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INT. SYDNEY HARBOUR RESTAURANT - MID AFTERNOON

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A flashy Sydney restaurant by the water, white table cloths, pristine wine glasses, stylish, corporate people.

Gordon, looking a little out of place in his Echo Park T-shirt, sits opposite JARED BINGEWELL (corporate type, a face earned by drinking, expensive suit a bit too tight). Their appetizers are getting laid down by a WAITRESS and they've polished off their first drinks.

START

WAITRESS

Another glass of the Chablis for either of you?

JARED

Let's get a bottle, love. Ta.

WAITRESS

Of course.

She moves off.

JARED

These bugs will change your life, mate.

GORDON

Yummy.

Gordon helps himself to one, loving this place.

JARED

Thanks for making the time.

GORDON

No, absolutely Jared. Nice to put a face to the incessant phone calls.

JARED

Ha, ha. Yes. I am enthusiastic about my job.

GORDON

Yeah. What is that, exactly?

He slides a card over to Gordon. Jared Bingewell. Lion. Chief Growth Officer.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Chief *Growth* Officer?

JARED

(laughing)

Yeah *not* what the missus would say.

Gordon laughs politely.

JARED (CONT'D)

Yeah mate started in finance. Did that whole thing. Worked for Cadbury, Schweppes, Channel 9 for a while and now, I work for Lion breweries.

GORDON

Copy that. So look, it's always nice to be wined and dined on the company card, but what's your proposal?

JARED

Not into foreplay, big fella. OKOK. First I just want to tell you what a fan I am of your beer and what you're doing. I think you're special. You're an outlier in the field and I, we, want to be in business with you.

GORDON

(disarmed)

Well, thanks...

JARED

So what we *do* mate, is we build strong brands and communication campaigns to deliver vertical integration and portfolio growth.

GORDON

I don't know what that means.

JARED

We want to buy your brewery.

END