

RIO  
 Nothing wrong in not eating meat.  
 (To Leenie)  
 Right?

LEENIE  
 Well. We do a great Penne Primavera. It's ... you guys are  
 siblings? How, uh, um, cool.

CLAIRE  
 (To Rio)  
 Tell her why you don't eat meat.  
 (No response)  
 Tell her.

RIO  
 (Simmering)  
 You think you can suddenly fly into my life and -- without  
 knowing anything -- just spew off whatever you like?

CLAIRE  
 You're being brainwashed by crazy celebrities.

LEENIE  
 Oh I know all about crazy celebrities.

RIO  
 (To Claire; pissed)  
 Well, I don't.

Rio stands up and turns to go.

CLAIRE  
 That's just so like you. Leave at the drop of a hat.  
 (To Leenie)  
 How many people do you know go to a ranch in Topanga and at  
 the stroke of midnight start to drink strange herbal potions  
 so that they can communicate psychically with alpacas, all  
 the while chanting ancient pagan texts?

Rio turns back.

RIO  
 It's Tujungu. Not Topanga. And it's Incan. Not pagan.

CLAIRE  
 Ah, yes, that makes all the difference.

RIO  
 Alpacas were sacred to the Incans.

LEENIE  
 What's -

CLAIRE

Did the Incans drink herbal potions and go into a trance and communicate psychically with alpacas?

RIO

I bet you they did.

CLAIRE

Sure they did.

LEENIE

I think ...

Suddenly the focus is on Leenie.

CLAIRE

Yes, what do you think?

LEENIE

Well ...

RIO

Please.

LEENIE

Um, I'm not sure who or what the El Packers are but I'm presuming they're not a football team, I mean, it's not short for Green Bay Packers or anything and although I love lurve Brett Favre and I know he's not at Green Bay anymore, duh, not that there's anything wrong with communicating with a football team at the stroke of midnight, but I was watching this program on the History Channel and there were these people from long ago who used to go into trances and made contact with aliens from this planet in that constellation that looked like a trapezium and the aliens told them, I think they were Pacific Islanders, the humans I mean, the aliens told them to prepare for the arrival of a cinnamon-colored spaceship that will take them somewhere far far away except some of the humans didn't want to go. The Incans were Pacific Islanders, weren't they?

CLAIRE

Wow. Where are you from?

LEENIE

From here.

CLAIRE

I was worried there for a second.

RIO

(To Claire)

You wanna talk about cults? Lemme see. Oh.

(MORE)

RIO (cont'd)

I know of a group of people with this strange glazed-over look -- always dressed in tailored suits, with huge expense account, even-huger bonuses, and, ah yes, Blackberries. Sound familiar? What is worse -- they help companies plunder the Earth, rape the oceans, mess up the air we breathe -

CLAIRE

You have no idea what we do.

RIO

I just read about your fancy Wall Street bank. Aren't you guys working with Pierce & Pierce? Do you know that Pierce & Pierce is mowing down swaths of rainforest in Brazil and Indonesia to make boxes, yes -- boxes -- and these indigenous tribes had to be moved from their ancestral lands to where they're now slowly drinking themselves to death?

CLAIRE

I didn't come here to be insulted by you.

RIO

And you're not insulting me by doing what you're doing?

Tense beat.

LEENIE

Uh, I presume you guys don't need anything else?

RIO

No.

CLAIRE

(To Leenie)

Hold on. He needs to eat something.

(To Rio)

I knew it was trouble when you moved here.

RIO

Here it comes.

(To Leenie)

Now that I've found myself some famous friends who've opened doors for me, she has to one-up that.

CLAIRE

Normal people don't avoid eating meat because animals are transmitting the will of God via telepathy. It's hocus-pocus!

RIO

First of all, animals are vessels. And it's not just alpacas. It's birds, pets, farm animals. Especially farm animals, because of the sheer number. If we don't stop eating meat right now ...

(Beat)

(MORE)

RIO (cont'd)  
 Don't you want to be saved?  
 (To Leenie)  
 What about you?

LEENIE  
 Sure.

RIO  
 (To Claire)  
 See?

LEENIE  
 Excuse me but I have to -

Suddenly Claire's Blackberry sounds.

CLAIRE  
 (To Leenie)  
 Don't move!

She takes the call.

CLAIRE  
 I said text. I'm in the middle of ... what? I don't care what Ronald says. We have to get those documents over to Pier ... those people A-S-A-P otherwise ... DO YOU UNDERSTAND PLAIN ENGLISH?!

Claire rings off.

RIO  
 Case closed.

CLAIRE  
 You should lose a little of that smugness. It's not becoming of you.

RIO  
 I hate to say this but there's a reason why you're not married and have no boyfriend and no life and all you do day and night, including weekends, is -- what is the word -- oh, work. Sure they pay you plenty, but are you happy? I mean, just a little happy? I am, even if I -- how did you put it -- "worship alpacas".

CLAIRE  
 You little fuck.

RIO  
 Temper, temper.