

BATEMAN

You like Huey Lewis and the News?

OWEN

They're okay.

BATEMAN

Their early work was a little too New Wave for my taste. But then Sports came out in 1983, I think they really came into their own, commercially and artistically.

Bateman walks to his bathroom, taking a large ax out of the shower. He takes two Valium.

BATEMAN

(Said partly from the bathroom)

The whole album has a clear, crisp sound and a new sheen of consummate professionalism that gives the songs a big boost. Bateman comes back out and leans the ax against the wall. He walks to the foyer and puts on a raincoat, watching Owen from behind all the time.

BATEMAN

He's been compared to ELvis Costello but I think Huey has a more bitter, cynical sense of humor.

Owen is absent-mindedly leafing through the Barneys catalogue.

OWEN

Hey, Halberstam?

BATEMAN

Yes, Owen?

OWEN

Why are there copies of the Style section all over the place? Do you have a dog? A chow or something?

BATEMAN

No, Owen.

OWEN

(Confused)

Is that a raincoat?

BATEMAN

Yes, it is.

Bateman moves to the CD player. He takes a CD out of its case and slides it in the machine.

BATEMAN

In 1987 Huey released this, *Fore!*, their most accomplished album. I think I heir undisputed masterpiece is "HiP To Be Square," a song so catchy that most people probably don't listen to the lyrics. But they should because it's not just about the pleasures of conformity and the importance of trends. It's al~ a personal statement about the band itself.

Bateman puts on "Hip To Be Square."

BATEMAN crosses the room and picks up the ax.

We follow BATEMAN from behind as he walks up to Owen, the ax raised over his head.

BATEMAN

Hey, Paul?

As Owen turns around, FROM OWEN'S POV we see Bateman swing the ax toward his face.

Blood sprays onto the white raincoat.

FROM BEHIND OWEN, we see BATEMAN as he yanks the ax out.

Owen drops to the floor. His body falls out of the frame.
We stay on his legs twitching mechanically.

Blood pulses onto the newspaper-covered floor.

BATEMAN

(Raising the ax and screaming)

Try getting a reservation at Dorsia now, you fucking stupid bastard!