

## Disposable Disposables 6

PROD. 1 I dunno what we can do with this book, Two. Not a lot happens. English pop star goes missing, goes to L.A., thinks he's wanted for a murder he didn't do, and then decomposes. Not exactly an action movie.

PROD. 2 What'ya talkin' about, One? It's the eighties.

PROD. 1 Oh... ya mean like Velvet Goldmine?

PROD. 2 No, man. That was the seventies. We're lookin' at the eighties.

PROD. 1 Ya mean the soundtrack?

PROD. 2 Of course, One. Jesus, I mean get ABC, Duran Duran, Soft Cell...gotta have Soft Cell.

PROD. 1 Tainted Love.

PROD. 2 Go to the head of the class, man. Shoot the whole thing like a music video. Like Nicolas Roeg or... who's that younger director?

PROD.1 Todd Haynes?

PROD. 2 No... not him. No no no. Try Harmony Korine.

PROD. 1 Oh... I think I get where you're goin' with this.

PROD. 2 Good for you. Now we have to pin down our star. Who who who? Who are we lookin' at?

PROD. 1 Um...David Bowie?

PROD.2 No, too obvious.

PROD.1 Well then, who?

PROD. 2 I dunno. I really dunno.