

TIM
 (Still not fully
 conscious)
 Cool.

PLACENTA
 (Sets a breakfast plate in
 front of Tim)
 Rooty Tooty Fresh N Fruity.

Tim gives Placenta a wry smile. Then, the maid reaches into her apron and withdraws a piece of paper. A few E-mails from some of last night's more sober guests made it past the Spam filter.

FLASH BACK: We see a big C-LIST Hollywood Party. Median age of the revelers is 60, but with a sprinkling of young hangers-on. As Placenta reads we see the party:

PLACENTA (V.O. (CONT'D))
 Suzanne Someone says, "BLAH, BLAH, BLAH." Dick Gauteir writes, "BLAH, BLAH, BLAH." Meredith Baxter wrote, "BLAH, BLAH, BLAH." And Robert Vaughn said if he had been wearing Depends he would have peed when he saw the Lock Ness Monster in the pool.

Returning to the present.

TIM
 (Pointing to himself)
 Full credit. Got three more gigs including Lorna Luft. Wants a 2012 party. Afraid to wait in case we all go klabooie. Oh and Martha Stewart loved the naked UCLA gymnastics team as servers.

PLACENTA
 Michael Phelps left crying like a sissy and screaming "Frost bite! I can't feel my feet!" Too much dry ice in the pool for your fog effect, I think.

POLLY
 So that's why there was an ambulance in the drive way.

PLACENTA
 Nah. That was for Paris Hilton's little mutt.

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