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INT. FONTANA HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

CHARLES, a roughly shaved Caucasian adult male and JOHNSON, a street-savvy African-American adult male, stand with PARKER, a young African-American male, whose expression shows bewilderment.

ED, a reserved African-American matured male, and JENNY, his youthful attractive wife, joins them.

ED

Eight. Just the age we're looking for.

Jenny walks over to Parker and rubs his head.

JENNY

He's a darling little boy, and so handsome.

ED

Did you find him locally?

Their MAID enters and holds out a toy boat for Parker. He looks at it and runs out crying. All in the room look surprised. Johnson runs after him.

CHARLES

I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Fontana. Sometimes he has very bad memories of things in his past, even with his amnesia.

JENNY

I don't know if I can deal with this, Ed.

ED

Now, honey.

She walks away and looks out window.

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JENNY

I can't have my own but I don't want nobody else's damaged one.

ED

I wouldn't call him now...honey... we've been looking some time and these men finally brought a kid close to our expectations. Don't worry. I'll handle him. And look. You won't have to really come any hair, either.

She smirks.

CHARLES

Our agency found him some months ago. He's had amnesia the whole time. Child Protective services is releasing him. They believe he's abandoned.

Ed looks to Jenny, then to Charles.

ED

Fifteen grand, instead?

Charles pauses, then turns head reluctantly.

CHARLES

How about twenty?