

SANTA MONICA LAW (Cont'd)

EXT. PARKING LOT OF MODERN MID-RISE  
OFFICE BUILDING-NIGHT

It is a dark and stormy night. Wind WHISTLES and HOWLS as rain slashes across the asphalt, puddles illuminated by a single streetlight.

ALLEN and MICHAEL seem not to notice the weather as they make their way to the building entrance. They are returning from a successful day in court, and carry litigation bags full of documents and exhibits.

ALLEN

It's that time of year again.

MICHAEL

I know, I know...

ALLEN

We really need to get on it!

A figure lurking in the shadow cast by the recessed building entryway suddenly steps in front of Allen and Michael. ALLEN and MICHAEL are startled by the figure's sudden appearance. As the figure raises its arms threateningly, Allen

**WRITERS  
GUILD OF  
AMERICA**

**ON  
STRIKE**

We apologize, but due to the writer's strike, this holiday card has been canceled. In its place, please enjoy our new reality series, *Sexy/Hot Lawyers of Santa Monica*.