

HARRY

I guess we...

ERNIE

Wait a minute...

(looks at controls)

Something is coming in. It's a file archive, and it's a big one.

Everyone still in the room sits up at rapt attention for a several silent seconds.

ERNIE

There's a summary file attached. I'll put it through to your your phone, Dr. Lal.

Ernie stabs a few buttons. Dr. Lal pulls his phone out of his coat pocket and begins scrolling through several screens.

HARRY

Good lord, we may...
(scrolls through more screens)

...we may...
(more scrolling)

...we may have it.
(begins to build toward almost maniacal laughter)

We may have it!
(reestablishes self-control)

Subject of course to thorough and careful scientific testing and control.

INT. THE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A bunch of Oikos Galenou employees are all celebrating together with Harry, Joe, Ernie, Dr. Moorcock, etc. Harry and Joe have not changed their clothes and look quite dishevelled but are understandably happy.

Someone is blasting jock-jam style music and people are dancing including on the table. Champagne corks are being popped.

There is suddenly a RING. Ernie pulls out a cellphone.