BARONESS

The password is, I vill have you hung upside down by your pinkie toes unless you speak to me now.

BORIS

That works, how can I help you?

BARONESS

Boris darling, we vant the car.

BARON

(into the phone)
The one that wins the Grand Prix—

BORIS

But it crashed and burned; nobody knows what happened to it.

BARONESS

It's in England at a place called Coggins Garage. I vant that car brought to Vulgaria in time for the Baron's birthday celebration. Find it or else.

(The BARONESS slams the phone onto its cradle.)

BARON

You know vhat you are to me, don't you my darling?

BARONESS

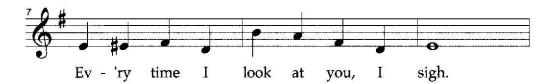
Remind me.

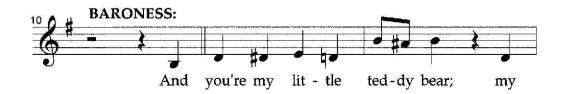
(#10 - CHU-CHI FACE begins.)

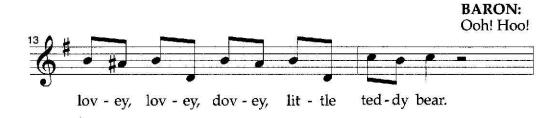
CHU-CHI FACE

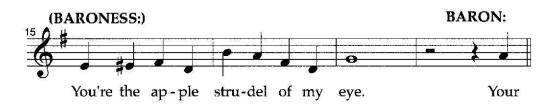




























(The SOLDIERS dance awkwardly together.)

