

**Session: 100021549**  
**Approx Date: 16/08/2010**  
**Location: CS Offices in the Skyscraper**  
**Project: Data a Commodity**  
**Story: The SystemSpectacular**  
**About: Data a Commodity**  
**ISBN: 978-0-9803486-4-4**

## PART 1

The R&B Classic by The Emotions, “Flowers,” begins and good spirits start to brew. Litigatti taps as he keeps an eye on the stock market. The feel good nature of their latest concept keeps Polina, and her friends who gather down in Times Square for the “Latest Upload,” in an upbeat mood.

On another screen, John Reyer, Lazoo, and Le Mac step down Wall Street. Brokers and deal makers wave prospects and futures in the air—as everyone knows GFC is a forgotten phrase already. “Yeah!” The *Guy* types on another screen as Litigatti brings up Forbes while he continues to jam like in the old days.

“Love and desire...” The Emotions say, and Litigatti knows “Love is a Flower...” He continues, “Bless you brother, God is watching you...”

“Sustenance and Good Will,” Lazoo says as he points to the sky.

In Times Square, Polina and Missy hold each other’s hands as they hear the groove begin to fill the air they breathe. Their friends, a like-minded group, admire the sisters whose lives have been anything but the glamour for which others clamor to be near them. Text flashes on an iPod interface on the huge screen, and then Mobile Phone companies and their logos cascade in no particular order to transpose their interest across the words that flash once more. A shot appears of Litigatti on the terminal, and then of The *Guy* Down Under, as the two of them commoditize data, the new oil...

*NYC. Polina Rada, a seven-year old orphan from Russia, arrives at the gala premiere of her “New American Dream.” Next to her are her newly adopted parents: John Page, an office worker, and Santina San Fe, a hairdresser, both from LA...*

Polina has to smile to mask the tears that want to stream as a shot of Lazoo, John Reyer, and Le Mac heading toward the location for the scene makes Missy hold Polina. Then the image on screen changes to John Page as the Pirate, making the fans scream....

## PART 2

The *Guy* reads over the Press Release about commoditizing data that he is about to send to Tyler for editing. He thinks through the benefits from realizing the value of quality grade data, which, like oil when it was first realized for what it was, lay in the ground. He thinks of how Lazoo promised they would do their bit to bring some hope to their fans,

and he wonders whether John Reyer will think the idea of offering a viable option to sustaining market levels in the future is too grandiose.

Someone named Polina Rada, whom he had added as a friend on Facebook to see what would happen, has accepted his request. He reads through the Press Release and decides he will go through with it.

“10 mins...PR on the new OIL with you fronting—rel tomorrow. Give me the MIC. Justin B for the fans...”

The *Guy* lets Litigatti know he has ten minutes before he heads off to his day job, and that he feels like jamming himself....

On screen, Samsung’s Galaxy S Smartphone Ad is the leader on YouTube for Justin Bieber’s “Baby” featuring Ludacris. The image on the Times Square screen is current; the fresh-faced kid from Canada makes the fans’ hearts beat in double time as the sponsor’s logo slides across the screen. Girls of all ages gasp, breathless, as Mr. Bieber does his thing.

Polina and Missy begin to dance; first it’s just their feet and their hands that move, as they see the rest of the crew—Arley, Rocol, Genisis—exit a cab. Their friends join in, and when they see Lazoo and Le Mac, with John Reyer in tow, the elation is obvious, and then The *Guy* flashes on screen as he scripts the scene in which Ms. Rada shows she’s a dancer. The crowds, which have been given the word to move in slowly, do so....

### PART 3

Diana Ross and the Supremes play as part of the massive play list for the pending GUIOPERA, a little more two weeks away, as John Reyer and the crew return from what was a dress rehearsal in their eyes for the release of the Pilot Scenes and First Chapter of GO3, sometime over the next seventy-two hours.

As his talent takes their seats, John Reyer, the quiet character, has his same look on his face as The *Guy* who appears on screen. Litigatti walks in and takes his seat while he reads a text message, ignoring the way Rocol, Polina, Le Mac, Lazoo, and the rest of the team’s spirits are buoyed by the reception of the snippets they uploaded.

“Relax,” John Reyer reminds everyone as Litigatti gets up and leaves the room—his way of remaining detached from the hype he helps create. “We need to display steadiness, while we build the platform. The clay will break if we fire up too soon.”

John Reyer points to statistics on the screen that show how sudden rises, based on unfounded folly, will reverse themselves in time, taking up precious energy to sustain. “We can work harder in the knowledge that any rise that is happening is part of a natural cause of events, and we’re blessed to be a part of it.”

John Reyer looks out the window, and then at The *Guy* on screen, who is busy typing to keep himself aloof, as John Reyer delivers one of his riveting reminders to his crew that they are only the *stimuli*, and not to get too carried away about who they are, and what they are involved in. The charismatic leader, the son of a preacher, continues as Litigatti walks back into the meeting. “As confidence returns, and lessons are learnt from past mistakes, tomorrow, we will put into place what has helped us through the night, the dreams of a new world, and new systems, sustainable by virtue....”