

INFLUENCER

Short Script

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1. INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

START OF SCREENCAST:

A livestream is in progress. A young wannabe vlogger, MARTHA (20), sits at a table. She's pretty, with dramatic makeup and a pink bow on her head. Curtains hang behind her as a makeshift backdrop. The lighting is cold and flat, giving the whole image a dull look. On the table – a neat row of protein bars.

Behind the tripod-mounted phone is PHILIP (23), Martha's boyfriend and camera operator.

MARTHA
(playing it up)
Let's continue our review of
proteeein bars. Yay!

She takes a bite of one, grimaces, and comments exaggeratedly.

MARTHA
(sourly)
It says banana on the wrapper, but
it tastes like... nothing.

PHILIP (OFF SCREEN)
Damn. Twenty-one viewers. It was
thirty two yesterday.

MARTHA
Ow! Ow!

PHILIP
What?

MARTHA
I think I'm about to pop.

Martha rises from the table, revealing a large pregnant belly.

PHILIP (OFF SCREEN)
Now?

MARTHA
No, genius, after the stream! Call
an ambulance, now!

PHILIP (OFF SCREEN)
Whoa, forty-three viewers!

Martha hurls a protein bar at him.

2. INT. HOME VIDEO STUDIO - DAY

20 years later.

ALEX (20) — Martha and Philip's daughter — giggles off-screen, watching the part where her young mom throws a protein bar at her young dad. Her life is just about to begin.

MARTHA (OFF SCREEN, V.O.)

Okay, show me the footage.

A computer mouse appears on screen. Philip quickly minimizes the old video of them as young parents. A video editing program comes up.

CUT TO:

A professionally equipped home studio. MARTHA (40) enters — stylish, colorful, yet strict in appearance, clearly taking good care of herself. Compared to her younger self, she's become more composed and commanding.

At a large monitor sit ALEX and PHILIP (43) — in a green bomber jacket, yellow cap, cargo pants with too many pockets, and chunky yellow headphones around his neck.

ALEX

Here, Mom. All set.

CUT BACK TO SCREENCAST FORMAT:

Philip clicks "Play" on the editing timeline.

ALEX BRA (ON SCREEN)

(cheerful and exaggerated tone)

Hi! It's your girl, Alex Bra. Today we're reacting to yet another exposé by yet another so-called truth-teller — and this time it's some guy calling himself "Red Dexter". The guy's clearly on his period.

The image is vivid and crisp, with bright edge lighting in the background. The editing is snappy, jump cuts, alternating angles, and meme pacing.

SMASH CUT TO:

An ad integration within the video.

ALEX BRA (ON VIDEO)

But first — how do you book your hotels when you travel?

MARTHA
(to Philip)
This part's fine. Let's skip to the
hater.

ON SCREEN, A NEW VIDEO OF RED DEXTER (25) — A YOUNG MAN IN A
RED SHIRT AND A SWORD-SHAPED BLACK TIE.

RED DEXTER (ON VIDEO)
This is Red Dexter.
And this, my friends, is Alex Bra —
known by pretty much everyone
except maybe Stephen Hawking.
Because he's... well, you know why.
Her real last name is way more
boring — just Duncan. She built her
entire success on hate reviews and
trash content.

MONTAGE: ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE FROM ALEX'S CHANNEL

Little ALEX (5), in a silly plush animal costume, reviewing
slime.

LITTLE ALEX (ON VIDEO)
(in a tiny child's voice)
What is thish? Thish is real swime?
Ewwwwie! Nooo! It's wike...
poopies!

CUT TO:

ANOTHER BRIEF INSERT FROM HER CHANNEL

ALEX (15) wears oversized, over-the-top glasses.

TEEN ALEX (ON VIDEO)
Ten hours straight spinning a
fidget spinner.

BACK TO REACTION VIDEO

ALEX BRA (ON VIDEO)
Guys, my hand was like literally
dead after that — you know what? I
could hold 'til the end of time
now...

Alex slowly brings her fingers together in an "C" shape.

ALEX BRA (ON VIDEO)
(playfully)
...a shutter button. What did you
think I meant, you pervs?

CUT TO:

CURRENT CHANNEL HIGHLIGHTS

ALEX (ON VIDEO)
 So today I'm just... casually
 paying strangers to lick whipped
 cream off my boots. You know –
 normal Tuesday stuff..

A GUY (18) kneels and licks the whipped cream. Alex reacts
 with exaggerated shock and excitement.

CUT TO:

ANOTHER BRIEF CLIP FROM ALEX'S CHANNEL

She's wearing a short, bright skirt and a revealing crop top.

ALEX (ON VIDEO)
 Today I'm gonna seduce 10 random
 guys in an hour. Let's go!

She walks up to a security booth window and leans into the
 glass so her chest is even more visible. A happy SECURITY
 GUARD (50+) steps out.

ALEX (ON VIDEO)
 Wanna touch?

The guard reaches out and touches her chest. Alex puts her
 hand over her mouth in mock shock.

CUT TO:

REACTION VIDEO

ALEX BRA (ON VIDEO)
 Barely slipped out of that.
 Men – you're so simple. Love you!

BACK TO:

RED DEXTER (ON VIDEO)
 (still going)
 And this is trending – ALL THE
 TIME. What's wrong with us? And the
 best part? Almost everything you
 saw – is staged. Most – if not all
 – of those "strangers"? Paid
 actors. And not even by Alex
 herself. No. By her producer...
 who also happens to be her mommy.

ALEX BRA (ON VIDEO)
 (playfully dramatic)
 Oh nooo. Did Mr. Silly Tie just
 expose us? What shall we do? Hmm...
 I dunno, maybe keep making vids
 with totally random people?
 (MORE)

ALEX BRA (CONT'D)
Then react to takedowns from try-
hard nobodies riding my name for
views. Yeah. Sounds like a plan.

BACK TO:

RED DEXTER (ON VIDEO)
(continuing)
You know her as Mommyger –
honestly, kinda incisive branding.
She's been building this trash-
empire since her daughter was born.
Basically robbed her of a normal
childhood – like, completely.
And trust me, we haven't even
scratched the surface of her
shamelessness cold-blooded cynicism
and obsession with monetizing
everything.

BACK TO:

ALEX BRA (ON VIDEO)
(teasing)
Or should I say... Mone-titty-
zation?

She adjusts the neckline of her revealing top.

ON SCREEN: A COMPUTER MOUSE CLICKS – VIDEO PAUSES

CUT TO:

INT. HOME VIDEO STUDIO – DAY

MEDIUM SHOT

ALEX
(amazed)
Mom... how did you even come up
with this?

MARTHA
(smiling, casual)
Experience, darling. Hold up.

She picks up her phone.

MARTHA
(into phone)
Sweetheart, make a sticker – "Mone-
titty-zation".
Quiet, Philip's sending it right
now.
(to Philip)
Philip?

Philip sticks two fingers artistically into his mouth.

MARTHA

You'll see everyone doing this in
Reels tomorrow.

She mimes lifting her cleavage.

MARTHA

Now... show me the cover.

A cover of the upcoming YouTube video appears on the screen.
It's a close-up of Alex's face with her tongue sticking out,
and a photoshopped face of a crying Red Dexter.

MARTHA

(to Alex)

Darling, what's with your face?
I asked for the tongue to the side.
Like this.

Martha sticks her tongue out to the side, while her gaze is
in the opposite direction.

PHILIP

What's the difference, Martha?

MARTHA

The difference is something your
precious little head isn't capable
of understanding. Unfortunately.
I want the tongue to the side. Now.
Reshoot it – we're posting at
three.

Philip checks the time on his phone. On the lock screen: a
happy photo of Alex on a camel. Alex sees the screen too.

PHILIP

I can't make it in 18 minutes.
Does it really matter when?
They'll watch it anyway.

MARTHA

Honey, God gave you ears so you'd
hear me – and hands so you could
occasionally pull them out of your
butt and do what I tell you to do.
And I'm telling you: three o'clock.

Martha heads for the exit and, out of habit, glances into the
mirror on the shelf. Behind it: a hidden camera. Martha sees
that the camera is on, and leaves the studio. Philip spreads
his arms – nothing can be done, they'll have to reshoot. Alex
puts on a purple wig.

CUT TO:

During the photo shoot, father and daughter mimic each other, trying to see who sticks their tongue out farther to the side. They have a great time.

CUT TO:

3. INT. HOME VIDEO STUDIO. APPROXIMATELY 20 MINUTES LATER

Philip is photoshopping the cover.

ALEX
(uncertain)
Dad, I want to tell you something,
but promise you won't tell Mom.

PHILIP
(eyes still on screen)
Easy.

ALEX
And don't laugh right away.

PHILIP
That's harder.

ALEX
I want my own channel.

PHILIP
Not funny yet.

ALEX
About camels.

PHILIP
(to Alex)
Now that's funny.

Alex playfully shakes her finger at him. Philip gestures with his hand like he's forcing himself to stay serious.

ALEX
I haven't figured out all the
details yet, just the concept: me
and a guest slowly travel on camels
through beautiful places and talk
along the way about everything –
the past, the future, the present.

Philip looks into Alex's eyes attentively.

ALEX
You think it's dumb?

PHILIP
Honestly?

Alex holds her breath and nods.

PHILIP
I'd be happy to shoot it.

ALEX
(eyes lighting up)
Really?

PHILIP
Only on one condition.

Alex looks at him, questioning.

PHILIP
I want the tongue to the side. Like this.

He mocks Martha. At that moment, Martha walks into the studio.

MARTHA
Philip, dear, could you please tell me what time it is?

Philip looks at his watch. It's 15:01.

PHILIP
Oops.

MARTHA
(continues, without surprise)
Here's what's going to happen.

Martha takes out her phone and goes live on Instagram.

MARTHA (ON LIVE)
Hey, babes, it's Mommyger.
And this is JustDaddy. You haven't met him yet – let me properly introduce him. I promised you the exposé of the century at three. Well, here he is – the reason you're not getting your video bomb. But don't worry, babes, I'd never leave you without content. Right now, let's come up with a punishment for JustDaddy, so he knows better next time. Drop your ideas in the comments section.

Alex (off-camera) twitches as if to protest, Philip holds her back with his hand.

MARTHA (ON LIVE)

(continues)

Let's see... "Knee to the balls?"
Please – that's breakfast, babes.
"Pepper spray to the eyes?" Hmm.
"Cut his salary?" Now we're
thinking. "Throw him out in the
cold?" Why not. Let him sleep at
the bus stop – maybe he'll reflect
on where his life went wrong.
Settled, babes. Come on, Philip –
pack your stuff.

Philip silently leaves the studio.

Martha keeps filming until we hear the sound of the door
slamming shut.

MARTHA (ON LIVE)

(continues)

That's it. This was Mommyger. Stay
tuned for the reaction. Kisses to
all my babes. Mwah.

Martha ends the stream.

ALEX

What was that?

Martha does something on her phone (checking stats, reading
comments).

MARTHA

(casually)

That was a free masterclass,
darling. A treat on how to create a
media moment out of nothing
and boost audience engagement.

ALEX

You kicked Dad out!

MARTHA

Who told you I kicked him out?
In a couple of days, we'll film
his heroic return to the position.
(to housekeeper)
Gulia, go get Philip back home – he
has a lot of work to do.

Martha glances up at Alex and sees her daughter looking upset
and confused. Martha's phone rings, and she gestures for Alex
to wait.

MARTHA

(into phone)

Hello? Yeah, private residence.
Someone's coming to open it.

(to Gulia)

Gulia, get the door – courier's
here.

(to Alex)

You think I was too harsh on your
daddy, don't you? Unfair,
humiliating him live like that.

Alex lifts her eyes to meet her mother's gaze.

MARTHA

Kitty...

She's interrupted as GULIA (50+), a plainly dressed
housekeeper of Central Asian descent, enters with a tray: two
coffee cups, a small jug of cream, and a plate with two
croissants topped with caramel sauce and ice cream. Martha
grabs the cream and pours it into her coffee.

MARTHA

(continuing)

You know what separates a winner
from a loser?

Martha slices a croissant, scoops ice cream onto it, and eats
with relish.

Alex stays silent, her eyes fixed on her mother.

MARTHA

(chewing, confident)

It's standards. For yourself and
everyone around you. Every video we
drop sparks dozens more from other
influencers. Tell me, sweetie,
would I have built five million
followers if I slacked off like
your father?

Alex doesn't respond, her gaze dropping to the tray.

MARTHA

(pointedly)

Exactly. So now he's walking around
with a drone that costs more than a
car for filming rocks or whatever.

ALEX

(quietly, almost to
herself)

He's never even used it...

MARTHA
(shrugs, biting into the
croissant)
Not surprised. That's what happens
when you half-ass your work. Today
he screws up the schedule, tomorrow
it's something else. I'm not here
to reward that.
(chewing)
He'll be okay, don't worry. Now eat
up - Mommyger got a ton to do.
Someone's gotta keep this family on
top.

Martha squeezes Alex's cheeks affectionately and plants a firm kiss on her lips. She heads for the studio exit, pausing at a shelf mirror to check her lipstick. Alex, visibly annoyed, follows to the mirror and wipes her lips roughly with her hand. She sits back down, staring blankly at the tray of food.

CUT TO:

4. INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

MEDIUM SHOT ON MARTHA

Martha stands alone, phone pressed to her ear.

MARTHA
(into phone)
Yeah, a channel about camels. I'll
send the details. Push it harder.
Sweetheart, are you delusional?
Don't get ahead of yourself - you
do this right, and then we'll talk.
Next week. Same time.

CAMERA SHIFTS, bringing Martha's monitor into focus. A hidden camera feed plays - Alex sharing her camel vlog idea with Philip.

CUT TO:

5. INT. HOME VIDEO STUDIO - DAY - ONE WEEK LATER

Alex, Philip and Martha sit in the studio, watching the latest "exposé" video by RED DEXTER.

SCREENCUT FORMAT BEGINS:

RED DEXTER (ON VIDEO)
Hey, it's Red Dexter. So, my last vid about the Duncans totally blew up record views, and we finally hit the trending page. But today's update? Way exciting. If you're pregnant or easily triggered – now's your chance to look away. Ready? Alex Bra is planning a new channel... with camels. Yeah. You heard that right. I'll give you a second to process.

Red Dexter grabs a toy camel and makes it "trot" across his desk, smirking.

RED DEXTER (ON VIDEO)
(continuing)
Is this The Trash-Silk Road? From TikTok to YouTube. By the way, if this hits 10,000 likes, I'll do an exposé on raccoons next. Drop your ideas for Alex's next episode in the comments – I'll start: "Seducing 10 Camels in an Hour."

The video pauses.

SCREENCUT ENDS, BACK TO MEDIUM SHOT:

ALEX
(stunned)
How did he know? I didn't tell anyone. Only one person knew.

Alex turns to Philip.

PHILIP
(defensive)
What? No.

ALEX
I asked you not to tell.
That's all I asked.

Alex covers her face with her hands and cries.

PHILIP
Kiddo, I swear – I didn't say a word. You know that.

Philip reaches out to Alex, but she brushes him off.

PHILIP

(to Martha)

Was it you?

That's too much. Even for you.

Philip leaves.

MARTHA

(to Philip)

Go on, take a walk.

(to Alex)

Not surprised, kitty.

Told you – he'd screw something up.

Come here.

She hugs her daughter.

MARTHA

Why are you crying so hard? This camel thing means that much to you?

Alex nods.

MARTHA

Tell me about it. I'm Mommyger, after all.

ALEX

I don't know exactly yet. Just... something calm and inspirational. No hype, no pranks, no reaction vids – I'm so tired.

MARTHA

Of course you're tired, sweetheart. Who wouldn't be – chasing trends nonstop. It's a marathon with no finish line. Sometimes you wonder, is it even worth running? Especially when you've been at it your whole life, like us.

Alex looks at Martha with understanding.

MARTHA

Look at what we've built. Let me put it plainly: we don't chase trends anymore, sweetheart – trends chase us. We decide what goes in the bag, where to eat, what is mainstream and what's lame. Do you have any idea how many girls dyed their hair purple because of you? Every girl in this country wishes they could be you – even just for a day. But they can't. No one can.

(MORE)

MARTHA (CONT'D)

You're the only one who actually made it. For twenty years, they've been watching you, jaws dropped – cause you're idol. Camels and nature? Sure, it's cute. Conceptual, even. But who's dreaming of chit-chat about the past and future on a camel?

Martha lifts Alex's chin with hand.

MARTHA

Kitty, you don't need to come up with anything. You're the most successful YouTuber in this country. Want to know a secret?

Alex nods. Martha wipes tears from her daughter's cheeks.

MARTHA

(continues)

I'm going to make you the most successful YouTuber in the world.

A spark lights up in Alex's eyes.

ALEX

Really? You can do that?

MARTHA

And who's going to stop me, kitty?

They hug.

MARTHA

Well, looks like Mommyger's got work to do. Time to make you the most successful in the world.

Alex nods. Martha heads for the exit, glances in the mirror, fixes her lipstick, and leaves.

Alex is alone in the studio. She wipes her tears and picks up her phone. The screen lights up with a flood of notifications: comments, likes, messages. She opens her profile and scrolls through photos. Images of her glamorous, high-flying life flash by – a faint smile crosses her face. This smile is proof – she has the dream life Mommyger always promised.

Then, a photo of a camel pops up. Alex pauses. Memories flood her mind.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE BEGINS:

PHILIP

Honestly?

Alex holds her breath and nods.

PHILIP
I'd be happy to shoot it.

JUMP CUT TO:

MARTHA
But who's dreaming of chit-chat
about the past and future on a
camel?

JUMP CUT TO:

ALEX
(repeating Martha's words)
"...chit-chat about the past and
future..."

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE ENDS.

CUT TO:

Alex sits down at the computer and plays the Red Dexter
video.

RED DEXTER (ON VIDEO)
Alex Bra is planning a new channel...
with camels.

CUT TO:

START OF RAPID-FIRE SEQUENCE OF EARLIER SHOTS. EACH CUT HITS
LIKE A FLASH.

JUMP CUT TO:

MARTHA
This camel thing means that much to
you?

Alex nods.

JUMP CUT TO:

THIS TIME, MARTHA'S LINE IS ACCOMPANIED BY INTENSIFIED VISUAL
AND SOUND EFFECTS ON THE PHRASE "ABOUT THE PAST AND FUTURE".

MARTHA
"...chit-chat about the past and
future on a camel"

JUMP CUT TO:

PHILIP
Kiddo, I swear — I didn't say a
word. You know that.

JUMP CUT TO:

PHILIP

Was it you? That's too much. Even
for you.

END OF FLASH SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

A CLOSE-UP SHOT OF MARTHA'S FACE. SHE LOOKS STRAIGHT INTO THE
CAMERA.

MARTHA

And who's going to stop me, kitty?

MATCH CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP ON ALEX'S FACE. She raises her head and looks
straight into the camera. This is the moment when she
realizes she's going to to.

CUT TO:

Alex rummages through the studio, opening cabinets, checking
shelves.

ALEX

Come on, think, you moron!

Her eyes catch the mirror on the shelf.

CUT TO:

REPEAT OF THE SHOT WHERE MARTHA LOOKS IN THE MIRROR BEFORE
LEAVING

CUT TO:

Alex approaches the mirror, hesitates, then yanks it off the
shelf. Nothing's behind it. Disappointed, she sets it back
down and slumps into a chair. She scans the studio, suspicion
hardening.

ALEX

What are you hiding in here?

CAMERA PANS FROM LEFT TO RIGHT ACROSS THE STUDIO AND STOPS ON
A LARGE POWER STRIP WITH MULTIPLE PLUGS AND CORDS.

Alex bolts up and heads to the power strip. She grabs the
first plug and traces its cord. It leads to a monitor.

QUICK CUTS: Alex moves on to the next plug and follows the
cable - she sees where it ends: one goes to the speakers, one
to a camera, one to the processor, one to a power bank. She
notices two cords running along the baseboard toward the
shelving unit. The first leads to the video light.

Alex shoves the cabinet aside, something clatters to the floor. The cord climbs the frame to the shelf with the mirror. She follows it to the end. No device. It's the only cord connected to NOTHING.

CUT TO:

6. INT. LIVING ROOM. EVENING — SAME DAY.

Alex walks into the living room, phone in hand.

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)
Hey everyone, it's Alex —
and this is famous Mommyger, who
you all know very well... or maybe
don't know at all?

Martha slams her laptop shut.

MARTHA
Alex, what are you

She doesn't get to finish.

Alex walks in close.

MARTHA
(switching tone instantly)
Hi, babes!

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)
(continuing)
Fresh drop, babes. Mom's still
working on the script, but I
thought I'd treat you early.

MARTHA
What are you doing? Stop playing
around.

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)
(continuing)
Oh, you didn't believe she writes
ALL the scripts? Guess what? Even
that fancy "mone-titty-zation" bit
— her idea.

Alex adjusts her top.

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)
(continuing with more
expression)
Can we talk about her brilliance
for a sec?
(MORE)

ALEX BRA (CONT'D)

She's so good, she leaks our stuff
to boost other people's exposés,
knowing it all circles back. More
views, more hype, more views again
— which means...

(sings it mockingly)

MORE FUCKING INTEGRATIONS!

MARTHA

Stop it right now! What are you
doing?!

Martha tries to grab the phone. Alex moves to the opposite
side of the large table. They circle the table — Martha
trying to catch up, Alex keeping distance.

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)

(losing it)

I was always blown away by her
hustle — I mean, I admired it!
Twenty freaking years, Mom. Wow!
My first word? On camera. First
step? On camera. Even my first
period on camera! Isn't it's
awesome? My first love — also on
camera. Was it even real?
Or did Mommyger script that too,
all for...

(singing again)

MORE FUCKING INTEGRATIONS!

(short pause)

Mom, what have you done?

(she cries)

You took my childhood. My identity.
And now — my dad.

CUT TO:

7. EXT. BAR — EVENING, SAME DAY

Philip is watching the livestream. A tear rolls down his
cheek.

CUT TO:

8. INT. LIVING ROOM — EVENING, SAME DAY

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)

All for the family's success, right
Mom? Just a li-ittle question: WHAT
FAMILY?! WE'RE A FUCKING FREAK
SHOW! I'm a dumb bitch with a push-
up bra, Dad's a worm you can squish
for likes, and you!

(MORE)

ALEX BRA (CONT'D)
 You're the true queen of this
 vanity glamorous fucking parade.
 (switching tone, cold and
 performative)
 So, babes – let's come up with a
 punishment for her. Something to
 make sure she never does this to me
 again.

CLOSE-UP ON PHONE SCREEN: Comments flood in with punishment
 ideas: "Don't talk to her for a year". "Report her to the
 police". "Kick her out in the cold". "Kill her!".

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)
 (continuing)
 Kill her?
 (she laughs hysterically)
 Look, Mom, this is who you raised
 over twenty years.
 (to followers)
 Thank you, babes, actually I know
 what scares Mommyger more than
 death.

Alex runs off toward the studio and slams the door behind
 her. Martha races after but doesn't make it. A sign on the
 door reads: "Mommyger's Studio. Keep Quiet."

MARTHA
 (from behind the door)
 Sweetheart, open the door! What's
 your plan? Okay, you right, I
 leaked the damn camel thing. But
 look how many followers it brought
 us! Please, open the door!

Martha fumbles for her phone and joins Alex's livestream via
 her own Instagram.

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)
 (continuing Live, inside
 the studio)
 I've been dreaming of this for a
 long time. But how do you erase
 something that's been your whole
 fucking life?
 (short pause)
 Like this.

Alex switches to the front camera.

CLOSE-UP ON MONITOR SCREEN: A browser shows her YouTube
 profile. A button at the bottom: "DELETE CHANNEL"

Alex clicks "Delete Channel".

Martha's scream is heard through the door.

A POP-UP APPEARS: "ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO DELETE YOUR CHANNEL?" Options: "YES" or "NO".

MARTHA
(hysterical)
Wait! Please, don't do it! Shoot
whatever you want, do anything –
just don't delete the channel. I
gave my whole life to this!

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)
Wrong. You gave my life.

Alex clicks "YES".

ON THE MONITOR: THE SCREEN GOES BLANK. A MESSAGE APPEARS:
"YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANNEL YET. CREATE A NEW CHANNEL."

ALEX BRA (ON INSTAGRAM LIVE)
That's was really fun. See ya,
babes.

Alex ends the livestream.

MARTHA
(screaming hysterically)
Nooo! No! You stupid selfish fool!
What have you done?

Alex opens the door and sees Martha, crying, collapsed on the floor.

MARTHA
Why did you do this?

ALEX BRA
You were right. Dad could never
wrangle five million vicious
monsters. He could barely handle
just you.

THE CAMERA STAYS ON A BROKEN DEVASTATED MARTHA. THE FRONT
DOOR SLAMS SHUT.

Gulia walks into the room from the kitchen, confused by what
just happened.

FADE TO BLACK

9. EXT. DESERT - MORNING

SEVERAL DAYS LATER. Soft hopeful music begins to play.

Philip leads Alex, covering her eyes with hands.

ALEX

Dad, you really should've covered my nose instead. This place stinks.

PHILIP

Almost there, kiddo. We're at the camels.

He stops walking.

PHILIP

(continuing)

Oh come on...

He lowers his hands, disappointed.

ALEX

Relax, Dad. I smelled this surprise a mile away.

PHILIP

Ta-daa!

Philip flings his arms wide, playing it up. Alex plays along and pretends to be surprised.

WIDE SHOT FROM BEHIND, FATHER AND DAUGHTER LOOK AT TWO CAMELS. ALEX LEANS ON FATHER'S SHOULDER.

CUT TO:

10. INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING, SAME TIME

The gentle music continues. Martha, without makeup and with messy hair, screams into the phone to somebody.

On her laptop screen - the trending page, where every blogger is milking the scandal with Mommyger.

CUT TO:

11. EXT. DESERT - SAME TIME

The music plays on, light and affirming. Philip gestures toward a camel, stepping aside. The CAMERA shifts, revealing a tripod with a camera set up. Alex walks to Philip, reaches for the camera, and shuts it off. She takes his hand and leads him toward the camels.

CUT TO:

12. INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

The music still plays. Gulia enters with a tray of croissants.

CLOSE-UP ON GULIA, a phone flies into a milk pitcher — milk spills everywhere.

WIDE SHOT OF THE LIVING ROOM

Gulia leaves the house. Martha is left alone in the corner of the large empty room.

CUT TO:

13. EXT. DESERT - SAME TIME

A PANORAMIC SHOT OF BEAUTIFUL DUNES UNDER A CLEAR BLUE SKY.
FATHER AND DAUGHTER, NOW ON CAMELS, "TOUCH" THE HORIZON.

FADE TO BLACK