

LE CLUB

"Welcome to Paradise"

COLD OPEN

EXT. RESORT - PORT ST. LUCIE - MORNING

A 500 acre, all-inclusive, French-owned, Canadian-run Florida resort shines and glimmers on the outside with pristine looking buildings and colorful foliage. Off the "coast" of a brackish river, a trapeze, golf course, small circus tent, four pools, and more, all in addition to the guest rooms, and shabby worker's living quarters make up the grounds that are *Le Club*.

INT. RESORT MEETING ROOM - MORNING

BRIAN, an average, clean cut 27-year-old man from North Carolina, meticulously sets up chairs in a circle in the middle of conference room A.

Coconuts filled with fancy drinks sit on a table next to the door. On the other side of the door there are envelopes and seven stacks of uniform shirts.

BRIAN wears a shirt that looks to be from the second pile, orange and blue striped with "G.A." printed on the back and "Brian: Reception, Asheville, NC" on the front.

TALKING HEAD BRIAN

BRIAN

Welcome to paradise! That's a little saying I came up with because here, every day, we're livin' in paradise. Even when it rains! Actually, I like to say especially when it rains because the rain's what makes everything greener! Today, there's a group of seven new people coming in and I've been meticulously chosen as the group's liaison! That's French for showin' people around. I think it's because I was G.A. of the month last month.

INSERT:

STILL SHOT - INT. MEETING ROOM

BRIAN shakes hands with UWE, a tall man wearing all white, as he looks to be screaming with joy while clenching a trophy.

TALKING HEAD BRIAN - CONTINUOUS

BRIAN

It was a true honor, and somethin' I've worked very hard for. In fact, my goal is to be the G.A. of the month every month I'm here. And so far, I've made it happen.

(a beat)

Aside from my first month. I wore the wrong shirt to lunch my second day. I thought it was the blue striped shirt not the blue and orange striped shirt. That first month was a learnin' curve I guess. We all have to learn! RIGHT?!

BRIAN's clearly very upset with himself.

INT. MEETING ROOM

BRIAN continues moving chairs until they are perfect.

BRIAN

A lot of people think this isn't work, but it takes a lot to run paradise. Fourteen hour days, six days a week, and you're constantly surrounded by the guests, so you always have to be on your A game. Which for some of us is easier than others.

ASHLEY, a 24-year-old short spitfire of a red head from Vancouver, and UWE, a tall, 35 year old, almost perfect-looking tan German man with a thick accent, wearing all white just like in the picture, walk in together.

They hold hands until they see BRIAN in the room and part ways.

ASHLEY laughs and BRIAN looks up.

ASHLEY

Wow, thanks for setting up Bri-guy!
So, how's this work exactly?

ASHLEY moves a chair out of the perfect circle and sits, putting her feet up on another chair.

UWE

Well, I will make my speech...

BRIAN

Which I'm sure will be brilliant.

UWE

And then you will take them on their tour.

BRIAN

Um, sir, I thought I was the liaison?

UWE

Oh, yes, you are.

BRIAN

So, then, shouldn't I do the tour?

ASHLEY

Oh, well, last night Uwe said I could do it. Ya know, cause I'm so good with people and all.

BRIAN

Last night. I see. Okay, well, that's fine. I have too much to do anyhow. It would've been very difficult to fit in a tour for a bunch of know-nothin's.

BRIAN begins to walk out, trying not to look angry.

UWE

Ashley does better with know-nothings anyhow, eh?

ASHLEY

Yeah.

(a beat)

Wait.

BRIAN walks out the door while ASHLEY looks confused before UWE pulls her head back and kisses her.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

BRIAN walks toward the shuttle mumbling to himself until he sees a couple of guests walking past him. The saccharine smile returns to his face.

BRIAN

Welcome to paradise!

INT. RESORT SHUTTLE

BRIAN starts the shuttle and begins driving off as he speaks.

BRIAN

I try not to be too hard on Ashely, because she's still so new.

(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

A lot of people use this place like it's Tinder or Match dot com, or...what's that gay one called? I don't know. Anyhow, this place is not made for people to find their next piece of tail. This is a place of beauty and nature and should be respected as such. The only place people should be making whoopee here is in their rooms. And the adult pool. I can only hope this next crew will have a better work ethic.

CUT TO:

INT. H & M DOWNTOWN CHICAGO

KATY, a cute, 22-year-old African-American gal, struggles to take the underwear off a mannequin.

KATY TALKING HEAD

KATY

Was this my dream? Yeah, I mean, I guess since I rarely get much of a chance to take clothes off of living women, this is a dream come true.

(a beat)

Oh, you mean to work at a resort? Um, well, I don't know, I guess I just needed to get away from here ya know?

EXT. CHICAGO BUS STOP - LATER

KATY stands waiting for a bus.

A passing couple pauses to argue in front of a homeless man sitting on the curb holding a sign that reads: "Hungry, anything helps."

WOMAN

No! We are not having Greek food. We just had Greek food last Wednesday. There is *nothing* worse in this world than having the same kind of food twice in one week.

MAN

Don't be so dramatic, there are plenty of worse things.

WOMAN

Name. One.

MAN

Well, now that it's getting so cold out, the stores are all way too hot. So you go in, and you're all bundled and then you have to keep peeling off layer after layer after layer...

WOMAN

You're right, the worst part about winter is the sweating.

The couple continue walking past as the homeless man coughs, turning around his sign that reads: "also quite cold" on the other side.

A bus drives up, stops, and KATY and others try to get on.

Rather than opening its doors, the bus driver shakes their head no, and drives away, splashing KATY and the homeless man with a puddle of dirty, salty street slush.

The words "out of service" can be seen on the back of the bus.

KATY

(yelling)

Then why stop at all?! Why give us hope?!

TALKING HEAD KATY

KATY

Not that Chicago's not great. It's just, not where I want to be right now. Geographically speaking as well as career path-wise. I'm just taking this opportunity as a chance to regroup and breathe. I mean, it's working at a resort, so I figure I'll have plenty of time to do other stuff like focus on my designs and blog.

INSERT:

Shot of KATY's fashion design drawings.

KATY V.O.

By the time I'm done I might even have a full collection. Or at the very least a capsule collection.

(MORE)

KATY V.O. (CONT'D)

I figure it'll just be a lot of sitting by the beach during the day, checking out some hotties, and maybe a little bit of work to break up the monotony.

END COLD OPEN

BEGIN ACT I

EXT. ORLANDO AIRPORT

KATY and six others around her age wait at the resort shuttle pick up area.

BRIAN pulls up to the curb and spots the new wide-eyed employees, as well as a family of four.

All of BRIAN's bitterness seems to have disappeared.

BRIAN

There they are! The next group of dream makers!

BRIAN approaches the family, holding his clipboard.

The son hits the daughter while the husband and wife argue quietly over a map. Every "babe" out of the husband and wife's mouths cuts like a knife of resentment.

HUSBAND

I don't *know* why I didn't pack a high lighter, *babe*. I guess I didn't think it was important.

WIFE

Well I don't know why we even have a map then, *babe*.

BRIAN

Welcome to paradise!...
(searching on clipboard)
Nichols family?!

With over-compensating smiles...

HUSBAND

Thank you.

WIFE

Thank you.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Come on into the shuttle of dreams!
I'll grab your luggage!

BRIAN approaches KATY and the rest of the new people.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

And the rest of you must be the future of Le Club! Welcome to paradise, all! Be sure to take a seat in the back, and let the family have plenty of room. After all, they paid to be here. And somehow, we're GETTING paid! Can you imagine?! When I wake up in the mornin', you know what I say to myself? I'm gonna to make a dream come true. And 99.9% of my day is filled with just that. The other .1% is paper work. And brushin' my teeth. Well, hop in! Day's wastin'!

BRIAN leads the others into the shuttle with over-exaggerated hand gestures and his typical giant smile.

INT. RESORT MEETING ROOM - DAY

The new G.A.s sit in a circle. KATY speaks to STEFAN, an 18-year-old boy of Indian decent wearing a Harvard sweatshirt.

UWE begins to speak to everyone with his thick, German accent and dictator-like, yet somehow pleasant, mannerisms.

ASHLEY leans against the drink table, drinking from a coconut, playing on her phone.

UWE

I. Am Uwe. I am the Chief of this village. Why is it a village? Because it is our home. And we've invited the guests to stay with us, and share our food and drink and pools. We are not like those other places, those resorts.

(makes a disgusted face)

Where the guests just go to dinner all alone and drink all alone and have to find someone off-site to f---.

The new workers experience their first in a long line of looks of shock.

UWE (CONT'D)

Here at Le Club, you must strive for perfection. And yet, you must seem attainable. Our guests come here to be your friend, your lover, your family...

While UWE has his backed turned to their part of the circle, KATY leans over and whispers to STEFAN.

KATY

Didn't they *bring* their lovers and families?

UWE turns quickly.

UWE

Who spoke?

UWE examines everyone, getting uncomfortably close to their faces, stopping at KATY. Somehow he knows.

UWE (CONT'D)

It was you! What was so important that you open your mouth while my mouth is open?

KATY

I just thought since they brought their own families, wouldn't they want to spend time with them? Instead of a bunch of strangers?

UWE

Where are you from?

KATY

Chicago.

UWE

I've heard of this place. This is where all are angry and have guns, yes?

KATY

Not all, but many.

UWE

Well, we are not in Chicago. We are in Europe! That's right! Le Club is French! Once you stepped onto our sidewalk you entered a new, magical place.

(speaking whistfully)

A place where there are no wars...

STEFAN leans over to quietly speak to KATY.

STEFAN

Aren't there always wars in Europe? Or like at the very least civil unrests or something?

KATY

Maybe he's talking about western Europe?

UWE

There is only peace here. No one fights, everyone eats and drinks...and f---s! And all are here to be part of something bigger, to be a part of our family have a good time! That's why you are not an "employee."

(makes another disgusted face)

You...are a friend!!! A cousin! A, how you say, f--- buddy! You are whatever they need you to be at whatever time of day they need you.

(in a more serious tone)

But always check their I.D.s if they look below 18. Because technically it is still the United States.

(joyful again)

So, welcome them with open arms, take all your meals with them, drink with them, teach them all the dances you know...

KATY

Dances?

STEFAN

Yeah, ya know, teach them dances, like in Europe.

UWE

Now, take your shirts with your names and jobs and go out there and be everyone's *gentile ami*!

UWE motions to the stacks of shirts that say "G.A." on them.

The G.A.s get up and begin picking through the pile, looking for their specific shirt before holding them up to themselves and/or putting them on.

STEFAN

So, we're Gahs now?

KATY

I like to think of us as Gays.

STEFAN

What does *gentile ami* mean anyway?

KATY

Nice friend. It's French.

STEFAN

The French have a word for nice?

STEFAN sees his shirt with "Circus Performer" on it.

STEFAN (CONT'D)

Oh, crap.

UWE walks out the door leaving the G.A.s and ASHLEY.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEETING ROOM/BAR/POOL AREA

UWE goes from the lobby of the meeting room to the main bar which is outside and right next to the main pool. He sits at the bar and orders a drink from NICHOLE, a 25-year-old sassy and edgy, but overall laid back California girl.

UWE

My afternoon order, barkeep!

UWE taps twice on the bar and NICHOLE rolls her eyes as she pours.

UWE (CONT'D)

(to camera)

You know, I like this country. It's very different. There's only one thing I don't like about America. Too many Americans!

UWE looks back at NICHOLE expectantly. She hands him his shot and beer as he repeats himself.

UWE (CONT'D)

Too many Americans.

NICHOLE

Yup. It's always a great joke.

UWE takes the shot.

UWE

Your tits look amazing in that shirt.

UWE drinks his beer.

TALKING HEAD NICHOLE

NICHOLE

Actually I get sexually harassed less at this job than any other job I've had.

EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

UWE continues to drink his beer.

UWE

Take a shot with me, come on.

NICHOLE

Sure.

NICHOLE pours a shot for UWE and one for herself. His comes from a vodka bottle while hers is poured from a bottle of non-alcoholic Triple Sec, unbeknownst to UWE. The two clink glasses and take their shots.

TALKING HEAD NICHOLE

NICHOLE

Oh, that?

NICHOLE pulls an AA chip out of her pocket.

NICHOLE (CONT'D)

Yup. Almost a year now. I got sober, waited three months to go to AA, went to my first meeting and decided that nothing has ever made me want to drink more than sitting around talking about drinking. I was working the same shitty job and seeing the same shitty people and realized I needed to get out. I had a friend who did laundry for scientists in Antarctica, and I thought, well, I could do something like that. But then, who the f--- wants to go to Antarctica? So I looked up jobs that pay room and board and wound up here. I couldn't spend the required three hours a night at the bar without actually doing something productive so they let me bartend. It works, too! I've never wanted a drink less in my life. Especially when it's last call and a bunch of zombies come toward me with their desperate eyes. That shit'll sober you right up.

EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

UWE stares at her with desperate eyes as she stoically stares back.

NICHOLE

I heard there was another accident at archery yesterday.

UWE

Who said that?

NICHOLE

A guy who came in here wearing an eye patch last night.

UWE begins taking off his pristine white shoes.

UWE

Oh, these Americans are so dramatic. It was not a big deal, really. Some kid's hand slipped. Could've happened to anyone. Okay, off to work!

UWE takes his shirt off and jumps in the pool. He swims to a group of girls who appear to be underage, or at least borderline.

UWE (CONT'D)

Ladies. How is your vacation so far?!

(a beat)

You wouldn't happen to have your IDs on hand would you?

UWE smiles and winks at the camera.

INT. RESORT MEETING ROOM

The G.A.s hold their shirts and gather around ASHLEY. STEFAN puts on one of his shirts, which reads, "Stefan: Circus, Long Island, NY" KATY puts on hers which reads, "KATY: Boutique, Chicago, IL"

KATY

Oh wow, I didn't know this place has a circus.

STEFAN

Neither did I.

KATY looks confused and STEFAN looks terrified. The group awaits instruction from ASHLEY who flirts with one of the new guys.

ASHLEY

Oh, right! Okay, great. So, pick up your drinks and let's go on the tour!

The employees each pick up a coconut from the table and head out the door.

KATY

Ooo, I love a job that gets you tipsy before you even start!

EXT. CONFERENCE ROOM LOBBY/BAR/POOL AREA

The group moves from the lobby to the bar.

ASHLEY

So, this is the main bar. It's one of four bars in the village. Plus we have sort of a fifth bar but that moves around from place to place as needed. It can usually be found by the adult pool. That pool...

ASHLEY points to the pool right by the bar.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

...is the main pool. Kids and adults are allowed in it so it can get kind of gross. But not as gross as the kid's pool. Or the adult pool. And nothing's as gross as the G.A. pool. Most people actually think it's just a swamp. If you want to go skinny dipping just make sure it's in the adult pool. You don't wanna make that mistake twice!

The group moves on to just outside reception in between a group of guest room buildings.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

So, this is where the guests sleep. They're allowed to come home with us, but it's best if you're going to sleep with one of them to go to their room because it gives us an idea of the kind of service they're receiving. Unless they're married, then of course they need to come back to the G.A. building.

ASHLEY laughs a little.

The group looks shocked, as does the female guest who holds the hands of her two children on either side of her as she walks past more briskly after having heard this.

The group moves on past the guest buildings to the boutique and kid's club buildings.

EXT. BOUTIQUE AND KID'S CLUB

ASHLEY

There's the boutique and right next door is the kid's club which is where I work. So, we have nightly themes, and every night is different. Tomorrow is pirate night, so you have to wear something piratey. If you didn't bring anything, no worries. You can pick something up at the boutique.

KATY

What do pirates wear?

STEFAN

I don't know. Stripes? And like messed up teeth?

As they continue on the tour, a voice can be heard over the loud speaker:

BRIAN ON SPEAKER

Attention G.A.s. There is a code brown in the kid's pool. Please, all life guards on duty, there is a code brown in the kid's pool.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

The group walks to a small "beach" that's only about forty feet long. Teeny tiny "waves" splash onto the sand.

STEVE, the hot, but ditzy, 20-year-old Quebecois lifeguard runs from the guard tower toward the group.

STEVE

(loudly)
Did you hear?! Somebody shit in the pool!

ASHLEY

Steve, shh! That's what codes are for.

STEVE
(whispers)
Oh, right. Did you hear the code
brown?!

ASHLEY
Yeah, you should probably go.

STEVE
Okay, I have to talk to you about
something. It's important.

STEVE gets very close to ASHLEY. She pushes him away.

ASHLEY
Not as important as getting shit out
of a pool.

STEVE
Right! Later!

STEVE runs away.

KATY
That's the beach?

ASHLEY
That's the beach!

KATY looks down at her envelope and pulls out a pamphlet.
There's a picture of a beach with a bunch of hot people in
front of a bonfire.

She looks up once more at the real version of the "beach" and
then at the camera.

The group keeps walking.

EXT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The tour continues.

ASHLEY
And this is the dining room. We eat
all our meals here with the guests,
unless it's our day off. Then we're on
our own, or we have to come in uniform
and eat with the guests. A lot of
people usually just order pizza and
stay in all day so they can avoid
human contact.

BRIAN's voice is heard again over the speaker.

BRIAN ON SPEAKER

Attention G.A.s! We have a code Peter Pan. That's a code Peter Pan. He's male, around four feet, one inch, has a thick New York accent.

KATY

Something tells me that's not about feces in a pool.

ASHLEY

Nope. Peter Pan is a missing kid. Don't worry, they always get found. And now I'm taking you to the G.A. rooms. But first, we have to go past archery. Word to the wise, cover your face as you walk by.

They walk quickly past archery, as arrows fly all around them. Someone is heard yelling "ouch!" In the background as they pass and make their way to the circus tent.

EXT. CIRCUS TENT

ASHLEY

And that's the circus tent!

BRIAN's voice comes over the speaker yet again.

BRIAN ON SPEAKER

G.A.s we have a code Robin Hood. That's a code Robin Hood. All sports G.A.s please head to archery.

STEFAN

Robin Hood, is that like a Peter Pan?

ASHLEY

Oh, no. Not as big of a deal. It's just an archery accident.

The people under the circus tent contort, bend, and fly through the air.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

What up, freaks!

A couple of performers look up while balancing on one another.

ERIK, a short, handsome, super buff 23-year-old guy with "Erik: Circus, Eilat, Israel" speaks with a fairly thick accent.

ERIK
Hey, is Stefan with you?

ASHLEY looks at the group. STEFAN sheepishly raises his hand.

ASHLEY
Yeah! Want him?

ERIK
We gotta get him rehearsed for the show tonight.

ASHLEY
(to STEFAN)
Welp, you heard him! Go on.

STEFAN walks slowly under the tent as the rest of the group moves on.

EXT. G.A. BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

The group stops and ASHLEY just walks away.

KATY
Wait, um, what do we do now?

ASHLEY
Well, I'm going to my room. I need a nap. You guys should head to yours. It's all in your packets. Bye!

ASHLEY leaves as they root through their envelopes.

KATY opens hers up to find a key with 17 on it, underneath a sentence that reads: "Report to work tomorrow at 7 am" with a small map to the boutique underneath it.

KATY
Guess this means I've got the night off!

KATY heads into the G.A. building where there's a sign pointing in the directions of the numbered rooms. She walks upstairs and into room 17.

INT. KATY AND ASHLEY'S SUITE

ASHLEY, who's not wearing any clothes, brushes her hair inside the suite.

ASHLEY
Oh, hey, what up newbie?! Damn, they were fast on the roommie replacement, huh?

KATY
(laughs quietly)
Yeah, I guess so.

KATY hands ASHLEY a nearby robe.

ASHLEY
Oh, thanks.

ASHLEY grabs the robe and throws it onto her bed inside her room.

The suite has two open doors leading to two separate bedrooms. The bathroom is the adjoining, quite moldy, entryway with two sinks separating a shower and a toilet.

KATY looks at ASHLEY's room. Mirrors are on either side of the bed as well as on the ceiling. She's done a poor job of painting her walls red.

KATY's room is completely empty but for a bed, a chair, a small desk attached to the wall and a mounted television. Her walls are white and sterile.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
If you wanna borrow some paint to warm it up, lemme know, I have more. It only took like half a gallon to do mine, so...

KATY
Wow, okay, thanks.

ASHLEY
Aww, you're so wide-eyed. That's cute.

There's a pounding on the door. KATY looks at it and ASHLEY puts her hand up.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
Wait, don't get that.

STEVE's voice can be heard through the pounding.

STEVE
Ashley! Ashley! Open up, I know you're in there!

ASHLEY and KATY whisper.

ASHLEY
Shit. He must've found out about Uwe.
Or maybe Tom. Or Erik. Damn it.

KATY

Is that you're boyfriend?

ASHLEY

Sort of. We're in an open relationship.

KATY

Then why would he care if you're sleeping with other guys?

ASHLEY

Well, we didn't actually officially decide that it was open. Yet. I brought it up a few nights ago...

CUT TO:

EXT. ASHLEY'S BEDROOM - A FEW NIGHTS PRIOR

ASHLEY and STEVE are heard climaxing from outside the slightly opened door.

ASHLEY

What would you think about maybe making this an open relationship?

STEVE

Yes! Yes! Yeeeeesssss!!

CUT TO:

INT. ASHLEY AND KATY'S SUITE - CONTINUOUS

The two girls continue to whisper.

ASHLEY

He seemed pretty agreeable.

STEVE continues to yell on the other side of the door.

STEVE

You can't hide forever. It's a small village. You have to show your face sometime!

KATY

He's kind of right though, isn't he?

ASHLEY looks out the peephole and begins speaking at a normal volume.

ASHLEY

Yeah, but it'll be better after he calms down. Which'll happen tonight once he's downed some shots.

KATY

You guys drink a lot huh?

KATY takes one last sip of her coconut filled drink before she realizes it's spent and throws it in the trash.

ASHLEY

It's pretty highly encouraged.

There's another knock at the door.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Shit, he must've just heard us talking.

NICHOLE V.O.

It's me. Open up.

ASHLEY opens the door.

ASHLEY

Oh, hey. Steve's not around is he?

NICHOLE

No, but I did just see him huffing down the hallway. You two having a bad day?

ASHLEY

It's fine. You know him, he's from Quebec, they're dramatic.

NICHOLE

Speaking of drama, I need a favor.

ASHLEY

Uh oh, what's up?

NICHOLE

Well, Quincy got into it with a mom when she found out her husband had sex with him after last call last night and he's afraid to leave his room now. So, I need another bartender for the mobile bar at the circus tonight.

ASHLEY

I can't, I'm sorry, I'm dancing silks.
But, maybe Katy can do it.

NICHOLE looks at KATY.

NICHOLE

Oh, hey, you the new roommie?

KATY

Yeah, hi, I'm Katy.

KATY stretches her hand out for a shake, which is hastily accepted.

NICHOLE

Sure. Can you make a drink, Katy?

KATY

Oh, um, well, I don't know. I mean I don't know any recipes or anything.

NICHOLE

Quick, what's in a vodka and cranberry juice?

KATY

Umm...vodka and cranberry juice.

NICHOLE

Perfect. I'll see you tonight.

KATY

Oh, I actually don't start work until tomorrow morning. And I work in the boutique.

NICHOLE and ASHLEY crack up.

NICHOLE

You are new, huh? See you tonight.

NICHOLE exits.

KATY

I don't understand what just happened.

ASHLEY

Listen, you live here now, so you're basically on call 24/7. If someone needs you to do something, you have to do it. Even if it's something you don't know how to do.

TALKING HEAD ASHLEY

ASHLEY

When I first got here, I hated it. I felt like a slave. But then, I remembered why I left. I was living in Vancouver working an office job I hated, where the most interesting conversations my friends could come up with were about television. I was crawling out of my skin and needed something...exciting I guess. I couldn't discuss which girl from Girls I was anymore. So I came here. It's already more exciting. I've been here for like a month and I've already seen a couple get married and three others break up. I was only part of three of those four stories, but I guess at least I'm not bored. And it beats the shit out of a cubicle. I'm always learning and growing. Not a lot of people get to try scary stuff on a daily basis like we do here.

CUT TO:

INT. CIRCUS TENT

STEFAN stands on top of the trapeze with ERIK.

ERIK

What do you mean you're afraid of heights? How the f--- did you graduate circus school?

STEFAN

I didn't go to circus school.

ERIK

Then how'd you get a job with Le Club circus?! Don't tell me you're one of those people who just checked every box there was on the application?

STEFAN looks down, guiltily, then realizes how high up he is and looks up, terrified.

ERIK (CONT'D)

Alright, if you can't do anything else, go back down the ladder and talk to Eliza. She'll tell you how to put on clown makeup.

TALKING HEAD STEFAN

STEFAN

My family thinks I'm at Harvard to study pre-med. I lied to them about getting in and had nowhere else to go. So I googled "work places that pay room and board," and all that came up was Le Club, or doing laundry for scientists in Antarctica. I basically clicked on every job that was open. Except for housekeeping. That just seems really degrading.

STEFAN puts on a clown nose and looks down from the mirror at the makeup on the table in front of him.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

ASHLEY and KATY make their way to the dining area. STEFAN follows as do other G.A.s.

KATY

Aren't you afraid Steve will find you here?

ASHLEY

He might. But he's not going to throw a fit in front of all these people. That's not really his style.

Two kids call ASHLEY over to their table as she and KATY pick out food from the buffet.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Oh, those are the Dunand kids. They're actually pretty cute and their dad's a hottie. Wanna come join?

KATY

No thanks, I think I'll just eat on my own.

KATY looks at the "dolphin" label in front of a piece of fish and makes a face.

ASHLEY

Umm, you can't do that. Yeah, there's a rule where it's one G.A. to every two guests. It forces us to commune with the people. So, no matter what, you have to sit with a stranger.

(MORE)

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
Might as well be a hot one, right?
Don't worry, only the kids speak
English.

ASHLEY and KATY head over to the table with the mom, dad and kids. After some quick, quiet "Bonjours," they all sit in silence eating while the dad and ASHLEY make eyes at one another.

Just then, STEVE rushes into the dining hall. He spots ASHLEY at the table and interrupts her flirting by yelling out from across the room.

STEVE
Ashley! I have chlamydia!

The entire dining room stops. Forks are dropped along with conversations as everyone stares at ASHLEY and STEVE.

END ACT I

BEGIN ACT II

CUT TO:

EXT. DINING ROOM

ASHLEY and STEVE yell as guests walk past them heading in and out of the dining room.

ASHLEY
Are you kidding me?! This is what
you're upset about?!

STEVE
You told me it was only me!

ASHLEY
Yes, you're the only one I don't use
condoms with! We're in an open
relationship.

STEVE
What?! When did we decide that?

CUT TO:

INT. ASHLEY'S BEDROOM - A FEW NIGHTS PRIOR

From outside, STEVE and ASHLEY climax.

STEVE
Yeeeeesssssss!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

STEVE and ASHLEY continue.

STEVE
You can't ask someone something like
that while they're in a...what's it
called?

A couple walks by with a baby.

ASHLEY
Orgasm?!

The couple looks at them before covering their baby's ears
and running into the dining room.

STEVE
Oh real nice, Ashley.

ASHLEY
What?! They've had at least one. Well,
at least he did. I hope she did too.

STEVE
It's over, Ashley. It's over!

STEVE huffs away. ASHLEY goes back into the dining room.

INT. DINING ROOM

KATY and the family have all but cleared their plates and
moved onto desert in silence.

ASHLEY forces a smile.

KATY
(quietly)
Thank god you're back. This is so
freaking awkward.

ASHLEY
(not quietly)
I mean, what the hell? Chlamydia's not
even that big a deal! You just take
some antibiotics. It's like, we should
be so lucky to only ever get
chlamydia. Ya know?!

KATY

Okay, I think I'm going to go back to the room now.

ASHLEY

Cool. Oh, don't forget, you're helping with the bar at the circus.

KATY

Oh, right, when is that?

ASHLEY

You've still got like an hour. And wear something...circusy.

KATY

Right. What's circusy?

ASHLEY

(shrugs)
Got anything with stripes?

CUT TO:

INT. KATY'S ROOM

KATY begins unpacking her clothes and putting them into her closet on old plastic and wire hangers. She turns on her TV.

KATY

Hmm. I've never had cable before.

KATY pulls out some clothes and begins putting them onto her bed. She then pulls out her sewing kit.

CUT TO:

EXT. CIRCUS TENT - LATER

KATY walks up to the mobile bar set just outside the circus tent. She's wearing what looks like a clown costume with striped pants, a bright pink shirt, suspenders and bright pink shoes. It's silly but also somehow really hip looking.

NICHOLE

Wow. You packed that?

KATY

Nah, I made it.

NICHOLE

When?

KATY

Just now. So, what do we do here?

NICHOLE

Oh, the mobile bar is basically here to make sure no one becomes sober while on resort. That way they won't realize it's just a bunch of buildings next to a brackish river. Basically we show up any time there's any kind of large gathering of people, like a show, or lunch, or an archery accident.

KATY

Great. So, a circus, huh? That's kind of cool.

NICHOLE

Uh, yeah. Cool.

The ladies watch from the entrance as UWE comes onto the stage wearing a white tux with tails. He speaks into a microphone in his German-but-faking-French accent.

UWE

Ladies und gentleman, Medammes et Monsieurs, boys and girls, may I present to you, the magic of Le Club! On the trapeze, we have Stefan!

ERIK calls out to UWE from behind the curtain.

ERIK

No. Stefan doesn't know anything so we made him a clown.

UWE

May I present to you, Stefan, the clown!

STEFAN is pushed out from behind the curtain onto the circus floor.

Wearing typical clown gear and make up, he throws three bowling pins in the air and attempts to catch them. He misses each one and chases after them, tripping over himself as he does so.

The audience, while at first apprehensive, begins to laugh at STEFAN. Their laughter makes him more nervous and he has more accidents. He looks up for a moment into the faces of the audience. After seeing their smiles, he's somehow at ease and begins to relish in his performance.

Spotting the mini trampoline, he runs toward it but before he can jump onto it, he trips instead, inciting thunderous applause and laughter from the audience.

UWE (CONT'D)

And now, the beautiful dance of silk,
performed by Ashley!

As STEFAN is pulled back behind the curtain by ERIK, ASHLEY appears above everyone with a spot light focused on her cocooned body wrapped in silks.

She reveals herself to "oos" and "awws." UWE looks up and winks at her before going into the audience where he sits in between two different wives, their husbands on either side, oblivious to UWE's flirting and touching of their wives' legs.

Music plays as ASHLEY performs. BRIAN sits in the audience with a single tear coming down his cheek.

INT. BACKSTAGE - CIRCUS TENT - CONTINUOUS

TALKING HEAD STEFAN

STEFAN

That was amazing! It was like, the biggest adrenaline rush I've ever had in my life! I've never felt that way before. About anything! I just want to do it again! And again and again!

ERIK appears through the curtain.

ERIK

Hey clown, we gotta go out for bows!

STEFAN

Gladly!

STEFAN puts his nose back on and runs out to bow falling to the ground as he does so, still proudly receiving laughs. ERIK looks annoyed and angry.

CUT TO:

INT. G.A. ROOMS - LATER

KATY approaches her suite just as ASHLEY is leaving.

KATY

Hey, where are you going?

ASHLEY

Oh, I don't really wanna sleep alone tonight, so...

KATY

Oh, okay.

ASHLEY walks away. KATY notices she looks a bit sad.

KATY (CONT'D)

Hey, your dance was beautiful. Everyone loved you.

ASHLEY

(smiles)

Thanks. I needed that.

ASHLEY leaves.

STEFAN, still wearing his clown garb, approaches and opens the door across from KATY and ASHLEY's suite.

KATY

Hey, great job! You made it sound like you had no idea what you were doing earlier.

STEFAN

(a bit cocky)

Yeah, well, all part of the mystique, I guess.

STEFAN opens his door. As he walks in he's still facing KATY, and hits his head on the doorway.

STEFAN (CONT'D)

Shit.

KATY laughs.

KATY

Good night, Stefan.

STEFAN speaks from inside his room, embarrassed.

STEFAN

Good night KATY.

He shuts his door and KATY goes to open hers, but realizes she doesn't have a key.

KATY

Shit.

INT. RECEPTION

BRIAN's at the front desk in a heated discussion with the man that was fighting with his wife about high lighters earlier.

HUSBAND

So, what's happening is, that I lay on my pillow for a while, and it becomes warm, and then I have to turn it over. And then I'm on the cool side for a while, and it becomes warm, and then I have to turn it over again.

BRIAN

I understand that that can be difficult. Would that be helpful for me to have someone bring more pillows to your room?

HUSBAND

I don't know how that's not just going to add to the problem.

BRIAN

Well, instead of having to turn them over, you can just switch 'em out.

HUSBAND

Right, and then I'm still doing just as much work?! Great solution, Einstein! Yelp will be hearing about this.

HUSBAND storms out of the reception lobby passing by KATY, who's overheard everything.

KATY

Ouch.

BRIAN

(fighting back tears)
I will be available to assist you in a one moment, please.

BRIAN exits through a swinging door behind the desk.

INT. RECEPTION BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BRIAN falls to the floor crying hard but somehow silently.

KATY continues to wait for a moment before yelling to BRIAN.

KATY V.O.

Um, I just need one thing. Is there anyone else working right now?

BRIAN

(holding back his tears)
There's no one else.

KATY comes back behind reception to where BRIAN is crying. She sits on the floor next to him.

KATY

Rough day?

BRIAN

Some dreams just can't come true.

KATY

Well, some people just don't want to be happy. That's got nothing to do with you.

BRIAN

Tell that to Yelp!
(a beat)
I just want to help people.

KATY

Well, then, I've got great news.

BRIAN

Oh yeah?

KATY

Yeah. I locked myself out of my room.

BRIAN

(excited)
I can help! I can get you another key!

KATY

Great!

BRIAN and KATY jump up. He embraces her for a long time, wiping his tears on her shirt.

KATY (CONT'D)

So, where's that key?

BRIAN

Oh, right! What's your room number?!

KATY

Seventeen!

TALKING HEAD BRIAN

BRIAN

So it's not always paradise. And there are some people who you just can't please. We can't judge them for that. Because we don't know why they're unhappy.

INT. G.A. ROOMS

QUINCY, the up until now only talked about bartender, a tall, African-American, former model, opens his door to HUSBAND.

He gestures for him to come in before looking around to see whether or not anyone noticed. He spots the cameras, and shuts the door quickly.

TALKING HEAD BRIAN

BRIAN

And it's certainly not a place for the faint of heart.

EXT. ARCHERY

A woman holds her eye as she runs.

TALKING HEAD BRIAN

BRIAN

But ya know how they say, if you don't like the weather, wait around five minutes and it'll change? Well, that's kinda how it is here. This place is so many things to so many people. For some, it's a place for love.

INT. G.A. BUILDING - UWE'S DOOR

ASHLEY knocks on UWE's door and he opens it, wearing only a white Speedo and his white shoes.

She feigns a smile as he leads her in toward another girl who sits in a robe on his couch.

INT. G.A. BUILDING - KATY AND ASHLEY'S DOOR

STEVE sits sadly outside with balloons that read: "I love you," "I'm sorry," and "Please take me back, Ashley!"

TALKING HEAD BRIAN

BRIAN
For others, it's just a place to try
new things, like food and culture!

INT. HUSBAND AND WIFE'S ROOM

HUSBAND walks into their room as WIFE sits angrily on one of two beds in between her two, sleeping children. She looks up and struggles to find the words.

WIFE
I can't believe you ate dolphin.

HUSBAND
And I can't believe you won't listen
to me when I tell you dolphin is a
fish.

WIFE
It's a mammal!

HUSBAND
But there's also a fish called...ugh.
Forget it. I'm tired.

HUSBAND crawls into the empty bed and shuts off the light.

TALKING HEAD BRIAN

BRIAN
For others, it's the place to sould
search and maybe even find your
calling.

INT. STEFAN'S ROOM

STEFAN, still wearing his make up and nose, attempts to follow along as he watches an instructional Youtube video on how to tie balloon animals.

TALKING HEAD BRIAN

BRIAN
All we can do is hope that people
stay. For the fun, for the
adventure...

A zoom out reveals KATY sipping a drink next to BRIAN.

KATY
...for the cable TV and free drinks!

BRIAN smiles.

BRIAN
Whatever keeps you here. Welcome to
paradise new bff!

KATY attempts to hug BRIAN, which is met with an awkward hand
shake. The two look at each other and giggle.

END OF SHOW