

Stage

Screenplay by

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FADE IN:

EXT. OYAMEL FIR FOREST-DAY

Monarch Butterflies feed from *milkweed*.

NICK (V.O.)
Life is short for the Monarch
Butterfly, lasting six to seven
weeks. Bet you never knew that,
Joy.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-DAY

A woman's **DEAD BODY** lies in the middle of the road. POLICE
OFFICERS #1 and #2 (20's)

Police Officer #1 takes a bite from a **jelly donut**. It drips
down his chin.

POLICE OFFICER #2
I don't know how you can eat at a
time like this.

He looks at the puddle of blood coming from underneath the
tarp.

POLICE OFFICER #1
It was worse than the mess of this
jelly donut.

POLICE OFFICER #2
(gag)

Police Officer #2 covers his mouth.

POLICE OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)
Shut up!

He turns away.

Police Officer #1 looks at the tarp, trying not to imagine
what the woman looks like after the impact.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Poor woman.

He steps away.

DREA (O.S.)
Today, we have the fashion icon!
The monarch, Elena Elizabeth!!

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO-DAY

Two women sit across from each other. DREA (42) ELENA (29)

The AUDIENCE stands up.

Elena smiles.

AUDIENCE
(applause)

DREA
Thanks so much for being here.

ELENA
Thanks for having me.

DREA
So, tell me and everyone here,
what's it to be a fashion model,
designer and spokesperson for a
billion-dollar company?

ELENA
It feels pretty good.
(laugh)
Yeah.

Drea looks at the cards sitting on her lap.

DREA
And tell me, do you have love in
your life?

Elena looks at the Audience. She returns her attention to
Drea.

ELENA
As a matter of fact, I do.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM-STUDIO-DAY

Elena lies flat on her stomach; hands gripped onto the back
of a **vanity**.

A man behind her, going back and forth. His groin pressed against her buttocks. NIKOLAI (40)

ELENA
(moan)

NIKOLAI
(grunt)
(breath)

DREA (V.O.)
Do we hear wedding bells anytime soon?

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO-CONTINUOUS

Elena lowers her head down in shyness. She looks at the Audience.

ELENA
I don't want to get my hopes up.

AUDIENCE
(applause)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena lies asleep, resting comfortably on the two pillows under her head. She moves to her stomach, reaching her hand over to the right side of the bed. Her eyes open and she looks around. She sits up.

ELENA
Hello?

Men's clothes lie on the floor.

The sound of the shower running echoes into the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena knocks gently on the door as she pushes it open, and steps in.

ELENA

Hello?

The shower door rocks from Nikolai hitting it with his arm.

Curiosity fills her mind as she can't resist to reach for the door. Elena pulls it open, looks at the muscular man under the **showerhead**. Nikolai looks at her, surprised at the hour she is awake. He wipes his face as the water is still running.

NIKOLAI

You're awake! Are you coming in?

ELENA

No.

Nikolai turns off the water and steps out. His wet feet touch the floor while grabbing a **towel** from the **rack**.

Elena looks up and down at his body.

NIKOLAI

Are you feeling alright?

ELENA

Why do you ask?

NIKOLAI

Because you were drinking heavily.

She looks at him.

ELENA

I was?

NIKOLAI

Yes.

ELENA

Then what happened?

NIKOLAI

Oh, come on! You don't remember how many times we did it?

ELENA

No.

He tosses the towel to the floor, lifts her up and kisses her.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-CONTINUOUS

Nikolai goes back and forth, pressing himself against her buttocks.

ELENA
(moan)

NIKOLAI
(grunt)

ELENA
(breath)

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena lies in the **bathtub**, soaking in the warm soapy water. She squeezes a **washcloth** onto her firm natural breasts.

NIKOLAI (O.S.)
What are you going to do today?

ELENA
I don't know.

NIKOLAI (O.S.)
You don't know?

ELENA
I'm supposed to meet my new intern today.

NIKOLAI (O.S.)
You got a intern?

ELENA
The agency suggested it.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-CONTINUOUS

Nikolai ties his **tie**.

NIKOLAI
Make sure this one isn't a complete
nut job.

ELENA (O.S.)
On it!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-CONTINUOUS

Nikolai steps into the bathroom.

 NIKOLAI
I got to go.

He leans down and kisses Elena's forehead.

 NIKOLAI (CONT'D)
I'll see you later.

Nikolai steps out of the bathroom.

She smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Nikolai sits down. He shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-CONTINUOUS

The doorbell sounds.

Elena opens her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena steps towards the door, unlocks it and pulls it open.

A woman in a flower dress, legs so smooth you could tell she uses lotion every day on them. Her bright beautiful brown eyes open wide from looking down at her nude body. SIERRA
(20)

 ELENA
Can I help you?

SIERRA
I'm your new intern.

Sierra looks down at the open robe.

ELENA
Oh!

Elena covers herself with the robe

ELENA (CONT'D)
Come in.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Sierra sits on the toilet.

Elena brushes the water through her hair.

ELENA
So, what do I call you?

SIERRA (O.C.)
You can call me Sierra.

A phone rings.

ELENA
Can you hand me that phone?

Sierra stands up from the toilet and grabs the cordless phone from the counter. She hands it to Elena.

She takes it from her and hits the answer button.

STALKER (V.O.)
Hello!!!

ELENA
Fuck off!!!

Elena hands Sierra the phone.

Sierra sits down.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Okay "S".

SIERRA
No -- Sierra.

Sierra's eyes grow with frustration. Her fingers type on the **screen** of the **tablet** in her hands.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Elena sits in the back seat while MAKE-UP ARTIST #1 and #2 sit on her right and left.

Sierra swipes her finger against the tablet screen.

SIERRA
So -- you have a runway show today
at five, a dinner with the company
and a brunch on Sunday.

ELENA
Eh! There's always a brunch on
Sunday. And why is that?

SIERRA
It's a day of rest.

ELENA
The money doesn't stop coming on
Sunday.
(laugh)

CUT TO:

EXT. RODEO DRIVE-DAY

Elena steps across the street of Rodeo Drive, passing by a HOMELESS MAN (50's)

Sierra rushes to catch up to Elena.

HOMELESS MAN
Excuse me? By any chance, could you
spare some change?

ELENA
Fuck no!!

She knocks the **Styrofoam cup** out of his hand.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Sierra, call the police!!

The Homeless Man drops to his knees, picks up the **dollar bills** along with the **change**.

Sierra leans down.

The Homeless Man looks at Sierra.

She hands him a **twenty-dollar bill**.

He takes it.

HOMELESS MAN
Thank you.

ELENA (O.C.)
(yell)
Sierra, let's go!!!

Sierra stands up and runs after Elena.

CUT TO:

INT. RUNWAY-STUDIO-DAY

Elena walks the **catwalk**, strutting past FASHION DESIGNERS #1 and #2. She looks between the AUDIENCE and catches a glimpse of herself.

CHILD (V.O.)
Help me! Please!

Another look in the crowd, Elena stops, her eyes wander, looking around the room.

ELENA
Did you hear that?

Sierra stands up and looks around. Her attention returns to Elena.

Elena walks the catwalk.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM-STUDIO-DAY

Elena sits down in front of a vanity. She looks at herself in the **mirror**.

ELENA
(breath)

The door opens.

Elena looks.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Nikolai?

Sierra steps towards her with a glass.

SIERRA
I thought you could use this.

She takes the glass.

ELENA
What is it?

SIERRA
Scotch.

ELENA
(gulp)

Sierra looks at her surprised.

SIERRA
Wow!

Elena hands her back the glass.

ELENA
Another, please.

Sierra turns around and walks away.

SIERRA (O.C.)
As you wish.

The door opens.

Nikolai steps in. He shuts the door.

NIKOLAI
Woo! They are deadly out there.

Elena looks back at Nikolai.

ELENA
Big crowd, huh?

She returns her attention to straightening her hair.

Sierra steps into the dressing room and hands Elena another glass of scotch. She sits.

NIKOLAI
How do you work around this!

ELENA
I don't!

Nikolai looks at Sierra.

NIKOLAI
And what is your name?

ELENA
That's my new intern, Sierra.

Nikolai grabs a hold of her hand and kisses it.

NIKOLAI
Nice to meet you.

He lets go of her hand.

SIERRA
You as well.

Nikolai looks at Elena.

NIKOLAI
Are you ready yet?

Elena looks at him.

ELENA
No!!

NIKOLAI
Sorry!!!

ELENA
(point)
Go make yourself a drink.

He steps towards the **bar table**.

NIKOLAI
Don't mind if I do.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Sierra grabs her tablet and **handbag** from the floor.

Nikolai grabs her tablet for her.

NIKOLAI
Here you go --

She takes it from him.

SIERRA
Thank you.

Elena looks at Nikolai, feeling suspicious and confused for his politeness towards her intern.

The limousine stops.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
Have a good night.

Sierra opens the door and gets out.

The door slams shut.

Nikolai looks at Elena.

NIKOLAI
Alone at last.

He sits beside her, rubbing his hand on her thigh.

ELENA
Are you sure you don't want to be
alone with her!

Elena looks away from him and looks outside the window.

NIKOLAI
I was being nice.

ELENA
Sure!

Nikolai reaches down between her legs.

She looks at him.

NIKOLAI
Yeah -- I know how to get the mood
started.

He kisses her on the neck.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-NIGHT

Elena goes back and forth.

Nikolai presses himself against her.

ELENA
(pant)

NIKOLAI
(grunt)

NICK (V.O.)
(whisper)
Joy!

Elena looks at Nikolai.

ELENA
What did you say?

NIKOLAI
(breath)
I didn't say anything.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena splashes water on her face. She looks at herself in the mirror.

Nikolai walks behind her. He gently caresses her breasts while kissing her neck.

ELENA
Let's go back to bed.

NIKOLAI
Why don't you let daddy do all the work.

Elena leans herself against the counter.

Nikolai grabs her from behind, presses himself against her.

ELENA
(moan)

Her hands grip onto the faucet of the sink.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-CONTINUOUS

Nikolai lies on top of Elena, kissing her neck.

Elena stares at herself in the **ceiling mirror** above them.

ELENA
(moan)

She sees a glimpse of Sierra lying naked beside her and Nikolai.

ELENA (CONT'D)
(scream)

Nikolai looks at Elena.

NIKOLAI
What is it!

ELENA
(point)

He looks up at the mirror.

NIKOLAI
I don't see anything.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Nikolai pours coffee into a **mug**. He sets a **bowl** of **oatmeal** down on the **aisle counter**.

NIKOLAI
Elena!

His eyes focus on the hallway, hoping to hear some footsteps soon.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena lies under the covers, sound asleep.

Nikolai steps to the side of the bed.

NIKOLAI
Elena!

He touches her face.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

Elena!!!

A glass of water in his eyesight. He grabs it and tosses the water in her face.

Elena bursts up out of her sleep.

ELENA

What's the matter with you!!

He taps his fingers on his **watch**.

NIKOLAI

It's time to wake up!!

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Elena looks outside the window, sunglasses on, rubbing away the throbbing headache she's experiencing from the non-sleep she got throughout the night. She looks at Sierra tapping on her tablet. The noise of the tapping gets to her.

ELENA

Could you stop that!!

Sierra looks at her and stops tapping on the screen.

SIERRA

I'm sorry. I didn't realize I was being that loud.

ELENA

Ahh!! I can just hear everything.
It's killing me!!

Sierra pulls out a **bottle** of **aspirin** and opens it. She drops two **tablets** into the palm of her hand.

SIERRA

Here you go.

Elena takes them and puts one in her mouth at a time.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Water?

Sierra hands her a bottle of water.

ELENA
(sip)

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-BISTRO RESTAURANT-DAY

Sierra sits at a round table with two fashion models. She looks around for Elena. HILDA (25) ANDREA (21)

HILDA
Where is she?

Sierra looks back at Hilda.

SIERRA
I don't know.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-BISTRO RESTAURANT-DAY

Sierra steps into the bathroom. She looks at Elena, leaned against the counter of the sink, staring at herself.

ELENA
(breath)

SIERRA
Everyone's waiting for you.

ELENA
(wave)

She looks at Sierra.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Give me that aspirin!

SIERRA
I think you had enough.

ELENA
Hey! I'll tell you when to think!!

Elena reaches out for it.

Sierra pulls out the bottle of aspirin.

She opens the bottle, pours more than five tablets into the palm of her hand. She pops them into her mouth like candy.

SIERRA

Ah!!

Her eyes on Elena as she drops to the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Sierra sits. She stares at the ground, waiting patiently.

NIKOLAI (O.C.)

How is she?

Her eyes look up at his face.

SIERRA

They haven't come out yet.

A man steps towards Nikolai. DOCTOR (30's)

DOCTOR

Elizabeth?

NIKOLAI

How is she?

DOCTOR

We pumped her stomach. She's resting now.

NIKOLAI

Can I see her?

DOCTOR

Yes.

Nikolai looks at Sierra.

NIKOLAI

Go back to the penthouse and pack a bag for her. Meet us back here, okay.

Sierra nods her head "Yes".

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-NIGHT

Sierra pushes clothes down into a duffle bag. She zips it closed.

NIKOLAI (O.C.)
Did you get everything?

Sierra looks at Nikolai.

SIERRA
You're here.

He steps towards her.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
I -- I was --

Nikolai presses his finger against her lips.

NIKOLAI
Shh!!

SIERRA
I can --

NIKOLAI
Shh!!

He leans his mouth towards hers.

She kisses his lips.

Nikolai lifts her up. He kisses her neck.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-NIGHT

Elena holds herself up by the wall, digging her nails into it as she slowly steps towards the door to her penthouse.

NIKOLAI (O.S.)
We better hurry!

SIERRA (O.S.)
Why?

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-CONTINUOUS

NIKOLAI
(point)
Elena's on her way up.

Sierra gets up from the bed. She grabs her panties and hides them in the palm of her hand.

Elena steps into the bedroom.

ELENA
There you are!

NIKOLAI
I was coming back to get you.

Sierra hides her hand behind her back.

Elena steps towards the bed. She drops to one knee.

Nikolai steps towards her.

ELENA
(wave)
Stop!!

She looks at Sierra.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Sierra -- Help me to bed, please!

SIERRA
Of course.

Sierra steps towards Nikolai and hands him the panties out of Elena's sight. She steps towards Elena, guides her to the side of the bed.

Nikolai steps out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-PENTHOUSE-NIGHT

NIKOLAI
(gulp)

Glass after glass, Nikolai fills it with **vodka**.

Sierra steps into the living room.

SIERRA
She's asleep.

He looks at her.

NIKOLAI
Drink?

SIERRA

No.

NIKOLAI

More for me then.

She grabs her handbag from the sofa.

SIERRA

See you tomorrow then.

Sierra steps towards the door.

NIKOLAI

Do you have something on your mind?

SIERRA

Yes.

She looks back at him.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

What was your plan if she caught us
fucking?

NIKOLAI

She wouldn't have caught us.

The phone rings.

Nikolai picks it up and hits the answer button.

STALKER (V.O.)

Hello!!

He ends the call and tosses the phone to the sofa.

NIKOLAI

Eat a dick!!

Nikolai looks at Sierra.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

(shrug shoulders)

See! Simple.

SIERRA

Can you be sure of that?

NIKOLAI

Of what?

SIERRA

If she would've caught us.

NIKOLAI
She wouldn't have caught us.

SIERRA
Don't be so sure she wouldn't have.

Sierra opens the door.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
Good night.

She steps out.

The door shuts.

Nikolai takes a sip from the bottle. He turns to the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Water starts to run in the *bathtub*.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Nikolai pulls the blanket from over Elena.

NIKOLAI
(clap)
Get up!!

Elena opens her eyes. A look of disturbance on her face.

ELENA
Wha -- what -- What!

Nikolai lifts her up from the bed and walks her towards the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-CONTINUOUS

Nikolai lowers her down into the bathtub filled with warm water.

ELENA
(gasp)

He steps back.

ELENA (CONT'D)
You're so dead!

NIKOLAI
Chop, chop!! Washy, washy!! I got a meeting in an hour. Sierra's going to be here in ten minutes, and you got a catwalk to strut on. Come on! Time to be too sexy!!

He walks out of the bathroom.

ELENA
(giggle)

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

Make-up Artist #1 sits on her left while Make-up Artist #2 sits on her right.

Elena looks at Sierra.

ELENA
Is there anything else on the list?

SIERRA
Just dinner with Nikolai.

ELENA
Good.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO-DAY

Elena steps onto the catwalk.

Sierra sits. She looks at Elena.

Nikolai steps towards the empty seat beside Sierra. He sits.

SIERRA
You made it.

NIKOLAI
Of course.

Elena looks in the corner of her eye.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)
Change of plans?

Sierra looks at Nikolai.

SIERRA
What? Why?

NIKOLAI
The client requested that we go
somewhere else.

SIERRA
Where?

NIKOLAI
You'll see.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

The door opens.

Sierra and Elena step in.

SIERRA
Really!

She looks at Nikolai.

NIKOLAI
(shrug shoulders)

A woman steps past Elena. WAITRESS (20's)

Elena takes a glass from the **tray**.

ELENA
(gulp)

She steps towards a sofa and sits.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Ahh!!!

Nikolai rubs his hands together.

NIKOLAI
See you ladies in a bit.

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM-NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

A man sits at the end of the table. His eyes glued to the watch on his left wrist. IVAN (48)

The door opens.

Nikolai steps in. He shuts the door and locks it behind him.

IVAN
You're late.

NIKOLAI
My apologies.

IVAN
Sit down.

Nikolai sits.

IVAN (CONT'D)
I want to expand the deal with you,
but we don't need any more
distractions.

NIKOLAI
(point)
Right there! Distractions.

IVAN
That's what I said.

NIKOLAI
The more girls you have here, the
more the money.

IVAN
Girls?

NIKOLAI
Girls. What draws more men to your
club?

Ivan smiles.

IVAN
Girls.

NIKOLAI
Yeah.

Nikolai steps to the window, he pushes the blinds up and shows him the club full of girls.

Ivan stands up. He steps towards the window and looks at DANCERS #1 and #2. His focus goes to Sierra.

IVAN
Who's the girl in the tight white
suit?

Nikolai looks at Sierra.

NIKOLAI
Her?

IVAN
Yeah.

NIKOLAI
She's just an intern. What about
Elena?

IVAN
(point)
No offense to your girlfriend but
she's too old. That girl is in her
prime.

NIKOLAI
Prime?

He turns around and steps towards the bar table.

IVAN
Prime! Unspoiled! Untainted.

Ivan pours scotch into two glasses. He walks towards Nikolai and hands him a glass.

IVAN (CONT'D)
To our partnership!

The glasses touch and cling.

IVAN (CONT'D)
(gulp)

He slams the glass down.

IVAN (CONT'D)
I found the fish. Go make the deal!

Ivan steps towards the door.

NIKOLAI
I --

IVAN
-- How's a million sound.

NIKOLAI
(gulp)

Nikolai sets the glass down.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)
I'll go talk to her.

Ivan holds the door open for him.

He steps out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-NIGHT CLUB-CONTINUOUS

Nikolai steps towards Sierra.

SIERRA
Back so soon?

He leans down towards her ear.

NIKOLAI
(whisper)
He wants you.

She looks at him.

SIERRA
Yeah.

Nikolai looks around.

NIKOLAI
Where's Elena!

SIERRA
She went to the bathroom.

NIKOLAI
And you let her go alone!!

SIERRA
She was only going to the
bathroom!!

Nikolai steps towards the lady's bathroom. He looks at
Sierra.

NIKOLAI
(point)
Meet me in the meeting room!

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-DANCE CLUB-NIGHT

Nikolai pushes a door open to a stall. GIRLS #1, #2 and #3 (20's) He pushes the next door open.

GIRL #1
(scream)

He shuts the door.

NIKOLAI
Sorry.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-NIGHT CLUB-CONTINUOUS

Nikolai steps into the dining area. He looks around.

NIKOLAI
Where the hell is she!

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM-NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Sierra steps into the meeting room. She shuts the door. Her eyes wander as she steps towards the bar table.

IVAN (O.C.)
Can I fix you a drink?

Sierra looks back at Ivan.

SIERRA
No thanks.

Ivan steps towards the table. He pulls out a chair and sits.

At the end of the table, Sierra sits.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
What is it you want me to do?

IVAN

We all have to start somewhere.

Ivan steps towards the door and locks it.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-NIGHT CLUB-CONTINUOUS

Elena spins herself around on a **pole**.

ELENA

Woohoo!!!

MEN #1, #2, #3 and #4 (20's)

MEN #1

Take it off baby!!

Nikolai steps towards her.

ELENA

Yeah! You want to see what I got!!

NIKOLAI

No!!!

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM-NIGHT CLUB-CONTINUOUS

Ivan's hands wrap around Sierra's waist, facing her towards the mirror.

SIERRA

(breath)

He pushes himself against her.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

(moan)

IVAN

That's right.

Sierra looks back at him.

A loud knock at the door sounds.

IVAN (CONT'D)

What!!

NIKOLAI (O.S.)
Open the door!!

Ivan steps towards the door. He pulls it open.

Nikolai pushes the door open, rushes to Sierra and pulls her away.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)
Time to go!

He pulls her out of the meeting room.

IVAN
Wait!!

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-NIGHT CLUB-CONTINUOUS

Nikolai walks away with Sierra.

Ivan follows Nikolai towards the door.

IVAN
What about our deal!!!

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT

The door opens.

Sierra rushes in and sits.

Nikolai sits and shuts the door.

NIKOLAI
(yell)
Driver!! Go!!

Sierra looks at Nikolai.

Nikolai looks at her.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-NIGHT

Nikolai sets Elena down on the bed and covers her.

NIKOLAI
Good night.

He steps out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

ELENA (O.S.)
Nikolai!!!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-DAY

Elena steps out into the hallway. She looks to her left and then to her right.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena pulls the **refrigerator** door open. She sees there's nothing but **milk** and **butter** in it.

ELENA
(scream)

She slams the refrigerator door closed.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena steps down the hallway and walks into the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO-DAY

Sierra stands on stage, crouched down, clothed in a **loin cloth** and **leaf bra**.

A **camera light** flashes.

PHOTOGRAPHER (20's)

Her eyes close from the effects of the light.

IVAN (O.C.)
(clap)
Yes!!

Ivan steps closer to the stage.

IVAN (CONT'D)
You're a natural.

Sierra smiles.

SIERRA
Thanks.

Ivan turns and looks at the Photographer.

IVAN
That's it for today.

She sits down on the edge of the stage.

He looks back at her.

SIERRA
What's next?

IVAN
I'll let you know.
(clap)
That's a wrap people!!

Sierra smiles.

Ivan steps away.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

The door opens.

Sierra steps in. She looks around.

SIERRA
Hello!!

ELENA (O.S.)
In here!!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

The sight of **French fries**, **cheeseburgers**, and **pizza** sitting on the bed gives her a look of disgust.

Elena takes a bite from a slice of pizza.

SIERRA
All this food, huh?

She looks at the sauce on her face, almost feeling sorry for her.

ELENA
I wanted food and I got it! Take a slice?

SIERRA
(wave)
I'll pass.

ELENA
Your loss.

Sierra looks around.

SIERRA
Nikolai?

ELENA
Gone.

SIERRA
Where?

ELENA
I don't know.

Sierra steps towards the bed.

SIERRA
Stop!

ELENA
What?

SIERRA
You have a fitting.

ELENA
So.

SIERRA

Don't you think you're overdoing it
a bit?

ELENA

No.

Sierra takes the slice of pizza from her and drops it onto
the pizza box.

SIERRA

Take a shower, get dressed and get
in the limousine now!

ELENA

Okay!

Elena stands up from the bed and rushes out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM-STUDIO-DAY

Elena stands in front of a mirror.

A woman stands behind Elena, attempting to zip the dress up.
DESIGNER (30's)

ELENA

What's the holdup back there!!

DESIGNER

The zipper isn't zipping.

ELENA

Fix it!!!

DESIGNER

The dress or your fat ass!

Elena turns around and slaps the Designer across the face.

CUT TO:

INT. CATERING AREA-STUDIO-DAY

Sierra steps towards the dressing room.

The door flies open.

The Designer steps out and rushes past Sierra.

DESIGNER
That bitch is crazy!

A look of concern comes to Sierra's face.

She pulls the door open.

CUT TO:

EXT. RODEO DRIVE-DAY

The limousine drives down Rodeo Drive, going past the Homeless Man holding a sign. It reads: Reap what you sow!

ELENA (O.S.)
How the fuck do they keep letting
this bum stay on this street!!
Huh!!

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

The limousine stops.

ELENA
Fuck this!!!

Elena opens the door. She gets out.

Sierra reaches out.

SIERRA
Wait!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. RODEO DRIVE-DAY

Elena steps towards the Homeless Man.

ELENA
What the fuck are you doing here!

HOMELESS MAN
What's it to you?

She grabs the sign from him and rips it in two.

ELENA
That's what I think of your life!

Elena pushes her hands into his chest.

Sierra steps towards Elena.

She backs away from him, disgusted by touching him.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Eww!!

SIERRA

Let's go!!

ELENA

No! Not until we get this bum off
my street!!

HOMELESS MAN (O.C.)

Crazy bitch!!

Sierra pulls her back.

SIERRA

Let's go!!!

Two men in uniform step towards Elena and Sierra. POLICE
OFFICER #1 and #2 (20's)

POLICE OFFICER #1

What seems to be the problem here?

HOMELESS MAN

Officer, this crazy woman broke my
finger!!

Police Officer #1 looks at Sierra.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Is that true?

HOMELESS MAN

Yes, it is!

ELENA

I did not!!

HOMELESS MAN

(point)

I'm pressing charges!

Police Officer #2 grabs a hold of Elena's hand.

POLICE OFFICER #2
You are under arrest!

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL CELL-COUNTY JAIL-DAY

Her hands gripped onto the jail cell; Elena looks from her left to her right.

ELENA
Guard!!!

A man walks towards the cell. GUARD (20's)

GUARD
What!

ELENA
When am I getting out of here?

GUARD
When someone post your bail!

The Guard steps away.

ELENA
(yell)
Can I have my fucking phone call!!!

GUARD (O.C.)
God!! What a pain in the ass!!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-COUNTY JAIL-NIGHT

Elena hugs Sierra.

ELENA
Sierra, thank God!!!

She kisses her on the cheek.

Sierra pushes her back.

ELENA (CONT'D)
How are things? Am I on the news?
Did Nikolai come back? Are you mad
at me? Do you want to grab a
coffee? I could use some! Please!!
Please!!!

Sierra grabs a hold of her head.

 SIERRA
Shh!!
 (whisper)
Calm down.

 ELENA
Okay.

 SIERRA
Come on.

Sierra walks her towards the limousine.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-NIGHT

Elena lies in bed.

Sierra covers her with a blanket.

 SIERRA
Good night.

 ELENA
Good night.

She kisses her on the cheek.

 ELENA (CONT'D)
Will you stay here with me until I
fall asleep?

 SIERRA
Yes.

Elena turns her head and closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. DESERT-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Elena opens her eyes. She sits up and looks around.

 ELENA
What the hell!

Men on *horse's* ride by her.

A man stops, looks at her and gets off of his horse. SOLDIER (30's)

The Soldier steps towards her. He crawls to her on the bed.

Elena smiles.

He unfastens his belt.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Woman?

The Soldier reaches down to her crotch. He rips her nightgown open.

She kisses him.

In a fast motion, the Soldier goes back and forth, pressing himself against her.

ELENA (CONT'D)

(moan)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY (BACK TO REALITY)

Elena's hands on her entire groin area. The warmth of something wet wakes her from the dream she's having.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena stands in front of the mirror. She looks down at the **scale**. It reads: 189 lbs.

ELENA

Oh, I'm fucked!

She grabs at her head, feeling stressed.

The sound of a door closes.

SIERRA (O.S.)

Coffee time!!

Elena rushes out of the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Sierra steps towards Elena with a coffee cup.

Elena grabs Sierra by her arm, and pulls her into the hallway, spilling the coffee on the carpet floor.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-CONTINUOUS

Elena steps onto the scale.

ELENA

Look!!

Sierra looks at the same number.

Elena looks at her.

SIERRA

It's a little high.

ELENA

Fuck it's high! I'm a fat ass!

Elena rushes towards her and grabs her arms.

A frightened look on Sierra's face.

ELENA (CONT'D)

You got to help me!!!

Sierra pushes Elena's arm down.

SIERRA

First, calm down, okay.

She looks around.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Second, take a shower, please.

ELENA

Okay.

Sierra turns her around and pushes her towards the shower.

SIERRA

Go.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM-DAY

Elena steps on a *treadmill*. She wipes the sweat from her forehead.

ELENA
How many laps is that?

SIERRA
Five.

ELENA
Five more.

SIERRA
Is there a way we can hurry this up.

ELENA
Why?

SIERRA
I got an appointment to get to.

ELENA
What appointment?

SIERRA
It's just something I got to do.

ELENA
I really need you here.

Sierra steps towards a bench and sits.

SIERRA
(breath)

CUT TO:

INT. STAGE-STUDIO-DAY

Ivan looks around.

IVAN
Where the hell is she!

SIERRA (O.C.)
Here I am!

Sierra rushes towards Ivan.

IVAN
People, get her in the bikini,
please!

She rushes into the dressing room.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM-STUDIO-DAY

Sierra sits.

Make-up Artist #1 touches up her lips with lipstick.

A man fluffs up her hair in a wild style. HAIRSTYLIST (30's)

She smiles, feeling at ease and comfortable in her position.

Ivan steps towards her.

IVAN
Are you ready to make this full
time?

SIERRA
Absolutely!

IVAN
Good! Ditch the crazy bitch!

SIERRA
What?

IVAN
You don't need to work for her --

SIERRA
-- But I --

IVAN
-- Why would you want to make
thirty an hour when you're making a
million a commercial.

SIERRA
I'll do it!

She shakes his hand.

Ivan steps away.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MODELING AGENCY-DAY

A **FAX Machine** prints out a printed message.

A woman steps towards it. SECRETARY (20's)

She grabs the paper and looks at it.

 ELENA (V.O.)
Hello?

 SECRETARY (V.O.)
Elena?

The Secretary sits at her desk. Her cell phone pressed against her ear.

 ELENA (V.O.)
Yes?

 SECRETARY
It's about your intern.

 ELENA (V.O.)
What about Sierra?

 SECRETARY
She has resigned as your intern.

 ELENA (V.O.)
 (yell)
Ahh!!!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

The television is on.

TELEVISION SCREEN

Sierra swings around on a pole. She smiles and looks straight.

 SIERRA
Do you need a break?

GIRLS #1 and #2 (20's)

Sierra slides forward, crawling on all fours.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
Why not come to paradise. Get the
best entertainment from the most
gorgeous ladies you've ever dreamed
of!
(blow kiss)
We'll be waiting.
(wink)

BACK TO SCENE

The television shatters from a glass hitting it. The remote
flies from Elena's hand.

ELENA
Bitch!!!

She grabs at her head, frustrated and angry.

ELENA (CONT'D)
(yell)
Ahh!!!

CUT TO:

INT. GYM-DAY

Elena runs on a treadmill.

ELENA
(breath)

Her legs go as fast as they can.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

Elena steps on the scale.

The numbers of her weight have decreased.

She throws her arms up in the air with a little celebration.

ELENA
Yes!!!

CUT TO:

INT. STUDIO-DAY

Elena walks the catwalk. She turns and looks back at the Photographer.

CUT TO:

INT. STAGE-STUDIO-DAY

Sierra stands with Girls #1 and #2.

She smiles.

Flashes from the camera's blind her for a few seconds as she continues to smile.

PHOTOGRAPHER
That's the money maker!

CUT TO:

INT. SAUNA-GYM-DAY

Sierra sits, leaned back in her own comfort. Her eyes closed.

The door opens.

She opens her eyes.

SIERRA
Elena?

ELENA
In the flesh.

Elena sits.

SIERRA
And you have slimmed down some.

ELENA
Thank you for noticing.

Sierra smiles.

Elena looks at her up and down, judging her body.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Anything new going on in your life?

SIERRA
Just working.

ELENA
New client?

SIERRA
No. I'm a spokemodel.

ELENA
Really.

SIERRA
Yeah.

Sierra closes her eyes. She leans her head back.

Elena's face forms a wicked smile, just from getting an idea of scheming on her mind.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-DAY

Elena steps into the dining area. She steps towards the meeting room door.

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-DAY

The door opens.

Ivan looks up from the table, and his eyes meet Elena's as she steps in.

IVAN
Elena? What are you doing here?

He looks at his watch.

She sets her purse down on the table.

ELENA
What? A friend can't visit her friend.

IVAN
We're friends?

ELENA
You're friends with Nikolai, so, I imagine that makes us close too.

Elena steps towards him. She gets on top of the table and crawls towards him.

ELENA (CONT'D)
I really admire the color of your tie.

A grip onto his tie.

He takes the tie out of her hand, looks at it and her.

IVAN
Thanks. It was a present from my wife.

ELENA
Wife?

IVAN
Yes. You met her at the Christmas party last year.

She swings herself around, leans back on the table and wraps her legs around his waist.

ELENA
(giggle)

Elena grabs at the tie again, pulls herself up to his neck.

IVAN
What are you on!

ELENA
You.

IVAN
Stop it!!

He pushes her back.

She looks down at his groin and grabs a hold of it.

IVAN (CONT'D)
(grunt)

ELENA
Someone wants to come out!

Ivan leans his mouth towards her ear.

IVAN
(whisper)
Get the fuck out of here!

Elena looks at him. She slaps him across the face.

IVAN (CONT'D)
My wife hits harder.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE-DAY

Four men step onto a construction site. CONSTRUCTION WORKERS #1, #2, #3 and #4 (30's)

Construction Worker #1 and #2 move a **wheel barrel** towards the piles of **cement bags**. Construction Worker #1 pushes it.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER #1
Why is this thing heavy already!

Construction Worker #2 looks in. His eyes grow with shock.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER #2
Stop!!

CONSTRUCTION WORKER #1
Why!

CONSTRUCTION WORKER #2
Look!!

He looks in and sees Nikolai's dead body.

Construction Worker #1 turns around and runs.

CUT TO:

INT. STAGE-STUDIO-DAY

Sierra, Girls #1 and #2 step towards the stage.

Ivan steps past.

SIERRA
Are we having a photoshoot today?

IVAN
It's been cancelled?

SIERRA
Why?

IVAN
Nikolai's dead.

SIERRA

What?

Ivan steps away.

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-DAY

Ivan sits.

Elena sits.

IVAN

I'm sorry.

Elena looks at him. She looks down again.

IVAN (CONT'D)

But in honor of Nikolai, we'll
dedicate the club to him.

ELENA

What about me?

IVAN

What about you?

ELENA

I'm his fiancé.

IVAN

Yes, but never married.

ELENA

And that means?

IVAN

You get nothing.

Her eyes wander.

ELENA

(sob)

She covers her face.

IVAN

(roll eyes)

Oh man! Here come the water works!

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY

ELENA
(sob)
(cry)

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-DAY

Elena steps down the hallway.

She stops and turns.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-PENTHOUSE-DAY

The door opens.

Elena steps in.

Three men lift up the sofa. MOVERS #1, #2 and #3 (20's)

ELENA
What are you doing!

Elena jumps on top of the sofa, forcing it down.

ELENA (CONT'D)
This is mine!!

A woman stands behind Elena, clipboard in her grasp. LANDLORD (40's)

LANDLORD
Hello!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-DAY

Elena sits on the ground.

A stream of **mascara** spreads down the cheeks of her face.

ELENA
(sob)
(cry)

A bench across the street right in front of Elena sits.
Sierra's face on the back of it.

ELENA (CONT'D)
(yell)
Ahh!!!

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Ivan walks into the dining area with Sierra.

NEWS REPORTER #1, #2 and #3 (30's)

He wraps his arm around her waist.

NEWS REPORTER #1
What's it like to be the face of
this?

Sierra looks at News Reporter #1 and Ivan. She looks back.

SIERRA
It's an honor!

NEWS REPORTER #2
What about you, how do you feel
about her being the spokesperson?

He looks at her.

IVAN
I couldn't be any happier.

Ivan smiles. He turns away and walks with Sierra to the bar table.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

The back door opens.

A man steps out. WAITER (20's)

He steps towards a **dumpster** with a **black trash bag**.

The door closes behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. BALCONY-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Sierra leans against the rail of the ledge of the balcony.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Ivan looks around.

IVAN
Where the hell is she!!

CUT TO:

INT. BALCONY-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-CONTINUOUS

Sierra stirs a *straw* in the *margarita glass*.

Elena steps behind Sierra with a broken piece of mirror in her hand. She grips her hand onto it.

ELENA
Sierra!

Sierra turns to Elena.

SIERRA
Elena?

She looks around, hoping there's someone that is going to rescue her.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
Isn't this a surprise.

ELENA
Isn't it!

Sierra looks down at the bottom, hoping she can jump without hurting herself in the process.

Elena steps closer.

SIERRA
People know I'm up here!

ELENA
Good. I'll save your head to leave
in the freezer!!

She rushes towards her.

Sierra knees her in the stomach.

Elena falls back and drops to her butt.

Sierra rushes away.

A quick grab to the back of her ankle, Elena jumps on top of her. She wraps her hands around the back of her neck.

Sierra elbows her, knocking her off. She turns to her back, slowly backs away while sliding on her butt.

Elena jumps on top of her again, grips her hands around her throat.

SIERRA
(choke)
(gag)

ELENA
Die bitch!!

Arms grab a hold of Elena from behind and pull her off of Sierra. GUARD #1 and #2 (20's)

Sierra crawls away.

SIERRA
(cough)

Ivan helps Sierra to her feet.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
The crazy bitch tried to kill me!

IVAN
You're safe now!!

ELENA
You'll never be safe!!

IVAN
Get that crazy bitch out of here!!

Guard #1 and #2 walk Elena down the stairs and off the balcony.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE CRUISER-NIGHT

Elena sits, handcuffed, looking out of the window. Her focus is on Sierra.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Sierra stands. Her eyes on the police cruiser.

CUT TO:

INT. GROUP THERAPY-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-DAY

In the circle full of patients gathered together, facing each other.

Elena sits across from a woman, writing on a **notepad**. DR. JANISSA (30)

DR. JANISSA
Who would like to start?

A young girl sits. Her eagerness to talk speaks through her actions. TRUDIE (16)

TRUDIE
(raise hand)

Elena looks at the other two teen girls stuck in a daze while they look at Dr. Janissa. BECKY (18) RHODA (19)

DR. JANISSA
Yes, Trudie?

She lowers her arm.

TRUDIE
Yeah, uh, I couldn't sleep last night, so I drew this picture of my mom.

Trudie lifts a pencil drawn picture of a woman.

Dr. Janissa smiles at the sight of the drawing.

DR. JANISSA
That's really good, Trudie.

Elena crosses her arms.

ELENA
(roll eyes)

Dr. Janissa looks at Elena. She looks at her name on the notepad.

DR. JANISSA
Ms. Elisabeth? Would you like to start.

Her eyes wander to the left and then to the right, returns her attention to Dr. Janissa.

ELENA
Why?

DR. JANISSA
To give the others an idea of who you are.

ELENA
Yeah, I don't do that.

DR. JANISSA
Okay. Do you mind if I ask how did you feel about the way you grew up?

ELENA
(roll eyes)

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM-FLASHBACK

A 5-YEAR-OLD ELENA sits in front of a mirror. Her face caked with white make-up and red lipstick.

A woman runs her fingers through her hair. HEAD MISTRESS (20's)

HEAD MISTRESS
You got some nice men that want to be your friend. Be nice to them for me, okay?

5-YEAR-OLD ELENA
Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. GROUP THERAPY-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-BACK TO PRESENT

ELENA
I never told anyone that!!

DR. JANISSA
I know.

ELENA
Where did you get that
information!!

DR. JANISSA
I know people.

CUT TO:

INT. RUNWAY-STUDIO-DAY-FLASHBACK

A young teen girl walks the catwalk. 15-YEAR-OLD ELENA looks back at the cameras.

DR. JANISSA (V.O.)
By the time you were in your teens,
you became the face of a top
modeling agency. Every girl's
dream.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-FRENCH RESTAURANT-DAY

15-Year-Old Elena sits across from two men. She wipes her lips with a **cloth napkin**. INVESTORS #1 and #2 (30's)

INVESTOR #1
We love the results.

Investor #1 smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-MODELING AGENCY-DAY

Phones ring, echoing throughout the office.

DR. JANISSA (V.O.)
That was the moment you made the
agency a billion dollars.

CUT TO:

INT. GROUP THERAPY-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-BACK TO PRESENT

DR. JANISSA
And here you are.

TRUDIE
(raise hand)

DR. JANISSA
Yes?

TRUDIE
What does a billion dollars do for
her if she's in here?

Elena stares at Trudie with malice eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUDIE'S ROOM-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-NIGHT

Trudie lies asleep.

A pillow is pushed down over her head.

Elena leans her body on the pillow, smothering her.

TRUDIE
(muffle)

ELENA
Yeah, you're not talking shit now,
are you!!

She punches Trudie in the stomach.

ELENA (CONT'D)
Bitch!

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-DAY

An ambulance drives past.

Elena looks at the ambulance. An evil smile forms on her
face.

DR. JANISSA (V.O.)
I have a question for everyone
here!

CUT TO:

INT. GROUP THERAPY-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-DAY

Elena looks at Dr. Janissa.

DR. JANISSA
Did anyone see anything last night?

Rhoda looks at Becky and then back at Dr. Janissa.

RHODA
No, nothing.

BECKY
I didn't see anything.

Becky looks at Elena.

BECKY (CONT'D)
What about you?

Elena looks back at Becky.

ELENA
No, I didn't see anything.

Her eyes wander.

Dr. Janissa watches her eye movement, knowing she's lying.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-DAY

Elena steps into the hallway. She smiles.

DR. JANISSA (O.C.)
Elena!

She looks back at Dr. Janissa.

ELENA
Yes?

DR. JANISSA
I want to let you in on a little
secret.

ELENA
What's that?

Dr. Janissa leans her mouth towards her ear.

DR. JANISSA
(whisper)
I know what you did. The girls know
and so do you.

She leans back.

DR. JANISSA (CONT'D)
Have a good day.

Dr. Janissa steps away.

Elena's eyes follow her as she steps down the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-DAY

Rhoda and Becky fold **bed sheets**, stacking one on top of the other.

Elena rushes in. She digs through a pile of dirty bed sheets.

RHODA
What are you doing in here?

ELENA
Hiding.

A man steps behind Elena. ORDERLY (30's)

ORDERLY
Out!

BECKY
But we still have more sheets to
fold.

ORDERLY
Out!! Now!!

Becky and Rhoda step out of the laundry room.

Elena looks at him.

He looks at her.

She smiles.

CUT TO;

INT, STORAGE ROOM-PYSCHIATRIC FACILITY-DAY

Elena grips her hands onto the shelves.

The Orderly goes back and forth.

ELENA
(moan)

ORDERLY
(grunt)

He grips his hands around her waist.

ORDERLY (CONT'D)
(moan)

ELENA
(breath)
So, do we have a deal?

ORDERLY
Shh! Give it a minute.

ELENA
Okay.
(roll eyes)

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-NIGHT

The Orderly steps towards his *mustang*. He opens the trunk.

ORDERLY
(wave)
Come on!!

Elena runs towards the trunk of the mustang.

A *flashlight* shines on the pavement of the parking lot.

Elena rolls into the trunk and lies face down.

The Orderly shuts the trunk.

CUT TO:

INT. MUSTANG-NIGHT

The Orderly drives the mustang.

A loud bang comes from the trunk.

ORDERLY
Almost out of here!!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-NIGHT

The mustang drives down the street and makes its way for the freeway.

DETECTIVE BURNS (O.S.)
We got those prints back.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ (O.S.)
What are the results?

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

A young man sits down from another man. DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
(32) DETECTIVE BURNS (36)

He slides a paper cup towards him.

DETECTIVE BURNS
They belong to Joy Anastasia.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
That's not what her profile says.

DETECTIVE BURNS
The profile's wrong.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
So, who is Elena Elisabeth?

DETECTIVE BURNS
Some orphan from Russia.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
And how are they connected?

DETECTIVE BURNS
Their identical twins.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
Interesting. Anything else?

DETECTIVE BURNS
Remember that 2015 murder?

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
Burns, there are murders happening
all the time?

DETECTIVE BURNS
That custodian guy. The slow one.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
We shouldn't talk about the dead
like that.

DETECTIVE BURNS
(wave)
Anyways! The wife gave the
detectives the butterfly knife that
were investigating it.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
And?

DETECTIVE BURNS
It's a match.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
There's something else, isn't
there?

DETECTIVE BURNS
The body was cremated before an
autopsy was done.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
What!

DETECTIVE BURNS
Yeah!!

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY-FLASHBACK

A young girl rushes away from a man's dead body. 16-YEAR-OLD
JOY. NICK (40)

DETECTIVE BURNS (V.O.)
That's what some of the neighbor's
saw.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-BACK TO PRESENT

Detective Burns looks through a **folder**. He flips it around and pushes it towards Detective Horowitz.

The photograph of Elena right in his eyesight.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
Doesn't look like that no more.

DETECTIVE BURNS
That's a messed-up thing to say.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
It's true.

Detective Horowitz closes the folder.

Detective Burns snatches the folder off the table.

DETECTIVE BURNS
Case closed!

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
Man! I need a drink.

DETECTIVE BURNS
Me too.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
You buying?

DETECTIVE BURNS
(laugh)

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
I'm serious.

Detective Burns face goes straight.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ (CONT'D)
Who's the new guy?

Detective Burns looks at the man.

DETECTIVE BURNS
He's with the FBI.

CUT TO:

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

A young man sits. He looks around the office, seeing a **chess game, rifles** and a **Taxidermy duck** on the wall. TREY (25)

Trey leans towards the chess **board**, he touches a **king's pawn**.

The door opens.

A man steps in, looks at Trey. CHIEF (40's)

Trey looks at him. He sits back down.

TREY
Sorry.

The Chief steps towards his desk and sits.

CHIEF
Don't worry about it. I can't get
anyone to play it.

He opens the folder right in front of him.

CHIEF (CONT'D)
So, I see you just finished
investigating a case. Twenty-five,
already been moved up in Bravery.

TREY
Yes, sir.

The Chief smiles.

CHIEF
Welcome!

He reaches his hand out for Trey's.

Trey shakes his hand.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-CONTINUOUS

Trey steps into the office. A **box** in his hands.

A woman gets in front of him. IGGY (29)

IGGY
Hi, I'm Iggy!

He looks at her with a puzzled look on his face.

IGGY (CONT'D)
What?

TREY
Nothing -- Iggy.

She takes the box from him.

IGGY
Follow me, please.

Iggy walks towards the empty offices down the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. TREY'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

Iggy steps into the office. She sets the box down on the desk.

Trey steps in. He looks around.

IGGY
It's a bit dusty but it's yours.

TREY
Thanks.

IGGY
Can I get you a cup of coffee?

Iggy steps towards the door.

TREY
No, it's fine.

IGGY
Okay.

She steps out of the office.

Trey sits. He reaches into the box and sets a framed photograph of him and his daughter, Cherry on the desk.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-CONTINUOUS

Trey steps through the office.

Detective Burns and Detective Horowitz step towards him.

TREY

Hey!

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ

Hey is for horses!

TREY

Do you know where I can find the
break room?

DETECTIVE BURNS

Can you believe this guy!

Trey looks at Detective Burns, catching attitude from him.

TREY

Is there a problem?

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ

(point)

Right down that way to your right.

Detective Burns pushes the folder into Trey's chest.

TREY

Thanks.

He steps away with the folder in his hand.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ

Best of luck!

TREY

(raise eyebrow)

(shake head)

CUT TO:

INT. BREAK ROOM-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

Trey steps into the break room.

Iggy reaches up to the top cabinet for the **sugar packets**.

He looks down at how high her skirt is.

She looks back.

IGGY
Could you help me with this?

Trey rushes towards the cabinet and lowers the package of sugar packs down to the counter, setting the folder down on the counter.

IGGY (CONT'D)
Thanks.

He steps towards the papercups and grabs one.

IGGY (CONT'D)
Do you mind pouring me some?

TREY
Sure.

Trey grabs another cup.

IGGY (V.O.)
So, how long are you going to be here?

Trey sits across from Iggy, his paper cup in the palm of his hand.

TREY
(sip)
Until I retire.

IGGY
That long, huh?

TREY
Yeap.

Iggy looks at the imprint on his ring finger.

He looks at what's she's looking at.

TREY (CONT'D)
Oh.

IGGY
Did the chief tell you to do that?

TREY
No.

IGGY
Oh.

TREY
What about you?

IGGY
No.

Iggy looks at the clock.

IGGY (CONT'D)
I better get back to work.

TREY
(sip)

Trey stands up.

IGGY
It was nice talking to you.

TREY
You as well. Maybe we can do it
again.

Iggy looks back at him.

IGGY
Do you mean like a date?

TREY
Yeah.

IGGY
Sorry, I don't date cops.

TREY
I'm not a cop. I'm FBI.

IGGY
Close enough.

TREY
See you later.

Iggy steps out of the break room.

Trey steps towards the **trashcan**. He looks at the folder.

TREY (CONT'D)
Hmm --

CUT TO:

INT. TREY'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-NIGHT

Trey sits. He flips through reports of paperwork.

A photograph of Joy and Elena catch his eye.

TREY
Identical twins.

A knock on the door sounds.

The Chief steps in.

CHIEF
Are you staying long?

TREY
No, I'm about to go home.

CHIEF
What are you working on there?

TREY
The Elisabeth, Valens and Anastasia case.

CHIEF
Leave it with Iggy, please?

TREY
Do you mind if I just keep it. Just for tonight?

CHIEF
Okay but don't forget to bring it back.

TREY
No problem, chief.

CHIEF
Good night.

TREY
Good night.

The Chief steps out and shuts the door.

Trey starts to type on the **keyboard**.

Paper after paper prints come out of the **printer**.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-TREY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Trey sits on the sofa. The report in front of him.

TREY
(read)
Wife of deceased claims he brought
some girl home with him. No sign of
struggle.

He looks at the photograph of Nick.

TREY (CONT'D)
I'm working on it buddy.

Trey turns the page.

TREY (CONT'D)
(read)
Young girl hospitalized, then dies
shortly after.

He thinks to himself, pondering who or what kind of person
takes joy from hurting others.

TREY (CONT'D)
(squint eyes)
Come on and help me!

A vibration comes from Trey's cell phone.

He smiles from seeing the name on the **CALLER ID**. It reads:
CHERRY CALLING.

Trey pushes the answer button.

TREY (CONT'D)
Cherry!

CHERRY (V.O.)
Hi daddy! Did you have a good day?

TREY
Yes, I did baby.

CHERRY (V.O.)
How was work?

TREY
Work, you know.

CHERRY (V.O.)
Yeah, boring!

TREY
(laugh)

CHERRY (V.O.)
Are you still coming to see me on
Saturday?

TREY
You bet!

CHERRY (V.O.)
Good night then. I love you!

TREY
Love you too.

Trey ends the call.

CUT TO:

INT. BREAK ROOM-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

Iggy stands in front of the coffee maker, pouring herself a cup.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
What do you think, should I ask her
out?

DETECTIVE BURNS
The worst thing she can say is no.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
(shrug shoulders)
I'm going in!

He steps towards Iggy.

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ (CONT'D)
Hey Iggy?

IGGY
Fuck off!!

Detective Horowitz turns around and steps towards Detective Burns.

DETECTIVE BURNS
I guess that was the worst thing
she could say!
(laugh)

CUT TO:

INT. TREY'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

Trey closes the folder.

TREY
I'm getting somewhere.

He steps towards the window to the office and watches everyone.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

Trey steps towards the Chief's office.

He knocks on the door.

CUT TO:

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

CHIEF
Come in!

The door opens.

Trey steps in. He closes the door.

CHIEF (CONT'D)
Any new leads?

TREY
There's nothing. It doesn't add up.

CHIEF
Is that an assumption or is the case closed?

TREY
Case is closed.

CHIEF
Take the rest of the day off. See a movie.

TREY
You're right.

Trey steps towards the door.

TREY (CONT'D)
I'll see you tomorrow chief!

He opens the door and steps out.

The door closes.

CUT TO:

INT. FOOD COURT-MALL-DAY

Trey steps out of line, tray in hand, looking around for a place to sit.

He sits.

TREY
(sip)

Five feet away, Iggy steps out of a line. She looks around.

Trey looks around and sees her.

She sees him.

TREY (CONT'D)
(wave)

Iggy sits.

TREY (CONT'D)
Fancy seeing you here.

IGGY
I'd say the same thing.

Trey takes a bite from his slice of pizza.

Iggy spins her **chow mein noodles** onto a fork. She takes a bite.

IGGY (CONT'D)
What are you doing after this?

TREY
I'll probably go look around the stores. What about you?

IGGY
I'll probably do the same thing.

She looks at him with a smile.

CUT TO:

INT. BOOKSTORE-MALL-DAY

Trey looks through a children's book.

IGGY (O.C.)
I got one!

Iggy rushes towards Trey. She hands him a book.

He looks at it.

TREY
The Very Hungry Caterpillar?

IGGY
It's a good read. Educational.

Iggy looks around with a thought going through her mind.

IGGY (CONT'D)
Who are the books for?

TREY
My daughter.

IGGY
How old is she?

TREY
Six.

Trey steps towards the line to the CASHIER.

TREY (CONT'D)
Do you have any kids?

IGGY
Do I look like the mommy type?

TREY
Maybe.

Iggy smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE-MALL-DAY

Brushed up close to Trey, Iggy kisses him and caresses his cheek.

Trey grabs her from behind.

IGGY
(laugh)

She backs up.

IGGY (CONT'D)
See you tomorrow.

Iggy kisses him again. She turns around and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-TREY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Trey turns to his right side of his queen-sized bed. He closes his eyes. A big smile on his face forms.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
I don't get it.

DETECTIVE BURNS
Me either.
(sip)

CUT TO:

INT. TREY'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

Iggy sits on the desk while Trey kisses her.

IGGY
I got to get to work.

TREY
You are working.

Iggy gets off the desk. She steps towards the door.

IGGY
Coffee?

TREY
Yes, please.

IGGY
Okay.

Trey sits.

TREY
(breath)

Detective Burns and Detective Horowitz step in.

Trey's eyes wander as he can feel eyes on him. He looks back at Detective Burns and Detective Horowitz.

TREY (CONT'D)
What?

DETECTIVE HOROWITZ
I don't get it.

TREY
And you never will.

DETECTIVE BURNS
What does she see in you?

TREY
I don't know. But there's something.

Detective Burns and Detective Horowitz turn around.

Detective Burns steps out.

Detective Horowitz steps out.

Iggy steps into the office. She sets a mug down right beside him.

IGGY
Can I get you anything else?

TREY
No thank you. I'm good.

She kisses him on the cheek and steps out of the office.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-TREY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

A knock at the door sounds.

Trey opens the door.

Iggy stands in front of him with a **tuba ware container**.

IGGY
I made you dinner!

Trey looks back at the kitchen.

TREY
(wave)
I made you dinner already.

IGGY
It's okay.

TREY
Come in.

Iggy steps in.

The door closes.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM-TREY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Trey sits. He cuts into a **rare cooked steak**.

TREY
It looks good.

IGGY
Try it?

He takes a bite.

She smiles, seeing that he's enjoying the flavor of the steak as he chews.

TREY
You know how to cook a steak!

IGGY
I'm glad you like it.

Iggy stands up.

TREY
 (breath)
 (eyes water)
 (wheezing)
 (nasal congestion)
 (lightheaded)

IGGY
 You don't mind if I make myself
 comfortable, do you. Of course,
 not!

Iggy steps towards her purse and pulls out a **small laptop**.
 She sits and opens it, typing on the small keyboard.

TREY
 (breath)

Iggy touches her throat.

IGGY
 Can you hear me now, American!

TREY
 Who -- are -- you --

IGGY
 Someone who you shouldn't leave
 your health in the hands of. Food
 allergies!

Iggy stands up. She takes off a **wig** from the top of her head.
 Iggy pulls a **stocking** off and lets her natural hair out.

IGGY (CONT'D)
 From what you want to know, my
 name's not Iggy.
 (laugh)

TREY
 (breath)

She reaches into her purse and sets a **syringe** down on the
 table. Iggy types on the keyboard of the laptop.

IGGY
 I just want you to see this before
 I give you the antibiotic.

Iggy turns the laptop to him.

LAPTOP SCREEN

A **Komodo Dragon** bites onto a **tailed macaque's** neck, bending it and breaking it's back.

BACK TO SCENE

IGGY (CONT'D)
One word to the cops and I'm going
to release my little friend to meet
your little girl.

She leans her mouth towards his ear.

IGGY (CONT'D)
Do I make myself clear!

TREY
-- Yes!

Iggy sticks the syringe in his arm. She closes the laptop and stands up.

IGGY
Just give it five minutes. I'll see
you around!

His eyes on Iggy. He watches her walk out.

The door closes.

His hands start to move.

TREY
-- Geez

His legs begin to move.

TREY (CONT'D)
I'm -- coming -- for -- you --

Trey leans forward and pushes himself up.

CUT TO:

INT. TREY'S CAR-DAY

Trey drives. He hits the call button on his cell phone.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY

A *fresh cut lawn* in a suburban neighborhood of Los Angeles.

EMILY (O.S.)
Hold on, I got to take this call.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-DAY

A woman walks around a aisle counter. EMILY (23)

EMILY
Hello?

TREY (V.O.)
Emily!

EMILY
Trey? What's going on?

TREY (V.O.)
Where's Cherry?

EMILY
She's at school. Why?

TREY (V.O.)
Keep her inside.

EMILY
Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. TREY'S CAR-CONTINUOUS

Trey pushes his foot on the brake pedal, turns off the ignition and rushes out of the car.

EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY

Trey runs across the lawn.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

A knock at the door sounds.

Emily steps towards the door. She opens it.

Trey rushes in, and heads straight for the back door.

EMILY
What's going on!!

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-DAY

Trey stops in the middle of the lawn, looks around, nothing but quiet. He crouches down and looks under the bush.

A ring from his cell phone.

Trey pulls it from his pocket and answers it.

TREY
Hello?

IGGY (V.O.)
Awe! You took me serious!

TREY
What do you want?

IGGY (V.O.)
Do you really want to know the truth of what happened that day?

TREY
Yes.

IGGY (V.O.)
Be at Valens house and I'll tell you.

TREY
Okay.

IGGY (V.O.)
And Trey?

TREY
Yeah?

IGGY
Tell her and I will keep my promise.

Trey looks back at Emily. He ends the call.

EMILY
Who was that?

TREY
The chief.

He turns towards the back door and steps in.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

Trey steps towards the door.

EMILY
What is going on?

TREY
It was a test.

EMILY
A test?

TREY
Yes.

EMILY
One messed up test.

Trey opens the door.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Trey?

He looks back at her.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Be careful.

TREY
I will.

Trey steps out.

The door closes.

CUT TO:

INT. TREY'S CAR-DAY

His hands gripped onto the steering wheel and foot pressed down on the gas pedal. Not a single thought crosses his mind but to get the woman responsible for his anguish.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY

Trey steps in the back yard. He looks around.

Tree branches snap.

His eyes wander.

TREY

I know you're there. You might as well come out.

IGGY (O.C.)

Be my, be my, be my baby now.

TREY

Stop the singing shit, please!

IGGY (O.C.)

What, you don't like oldies!

TREY

Only the original singer.

A **dart** flies into Trey's neck.

TREY (CONT'D)

Ah!

IGGY (O.C.)

No worries. This gives you five minutes, and you can walk again. Long enough for me to answer your questions.

He drops to his knees.

TREY

You never asked how I knew it was you.

IGGY (O.C.)

Okay. How?

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY-FLASHBACK

Iggy stands at her desk with her back not fully covered by the tank top she's wearing.

Two Komodo Dragon's tattooed on her left and right side of her back.

CUT TO:

INT. TREY'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

Trey takes his attention off of her back and looks at the computer screen.

COMPUTER SCREEN

A Komodo Dragon tattoo in full screen. The photograph clicks back to its original, revealing the tattoo to be on Iggy's back.

BACK TO SCENE

He covers his face.

TREY
(shake head)

TREY (V.O.)
That was the dead give away.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-BACK TO PRESENT

TREY
Your turn!

Iggy steps towards him.

IGGY
So, who do you want to hear about?

TREY
-- Elena.

IGGY
Elena -- Yeah. Truth, Joy is the one that took her life. Anything else?

TREY
Were you the one that killed
Valens?

IGGY
No.

TREY
Did you kill Joy?

IGGY
Yes.

TREY
Do you feel bad?

IGGY
No. Am I afraid of going where she
is. No, I'm not.

TREY
Why'd you cremate Valens' body?

IGGY
Because I had to take his kidney to
prove he was dead.

CUT TO:

INT. MORGUE-HOSPITAL-DAY-FLASHBACK

16-YEAR-OLD IGGY sets the **kidney** in a **cooler**. She shuts it.

16-YEAR-OLD IGGY
I'm sorry.

IGGY (V.O.)
I did it for Joy and that was a
mistake.

She pushes the body into the **crematory** and closes it.

CUT TO:

INT. TREY'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY

Trey leans towards the screen, and listens to the audio
playing from the computer.

16-YEAR-OLD IGGY (V.O.)
(video footage)
I'm sorry.

TREY (V.O.)
I had to be sure before asking you.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-BACK TO PRESENT

Iggy steps away.

IGGY
Goodbye, Trey.

TREY
Iggy!!

She looks back at him.

TREY (CONT'D)
You can't run forever.

Iggy smiles.

IGGY
I don't have to.

She walks away into the horizon, vanishing and leaving nothing more to be said.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-DAY

A young girl sits on the floor, playing with **baby dolls** and a **tea set**. CHERRY (6)

The door opens.

Trey steps in.

Cherry looks at him.

CHERRY
Daddy!!

Trey leans down, hugs her and lifts her off her feet. He sets her down and crouches down. He hands her "The Very Hungry Caterpillar" book.

She hugs him.

CHERRY (CONT'D)
Thank you daddy!

TREY
Your welcome baby.

EMILY
How's it going in here?

TREY
Good.

EMILY
Would you like to stay for dinner?

TREY
Sure.

Cherry rushes out of the bedroom.

Trey looks back at the bedroom as he steps towards the doorway and grabs the doorknob, closing the door.

TREY (CONT'D)
Home.

He steps towards the kitchen.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Elena stands. Her eyes on the night club. A butterfly knife in the grip of her hand. Blood on the tips of her fingers.

CUT TO:

INT. MUSTANG-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

The Orderly drives.

Elena lays in the back seat, eyes closed.

He reaches for her.

She opens her eyes.

ORDERLY
Hmm --

Elena pulls out the butterfly knife and slices him across the throat.

ORDERLY (CONT'D)
(gasp)

The mustang swerves to the right side of the road.

The Orderly drops his head to the front seat.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGHWAY-NIGHT

Elena pulls the Orderly to the side of the road. She looks down at him.

ELENA

So long.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM-PARADISE NIGHT CLUB-BACK TO PRESENT

Sierra sits in front of a mirror, applying lipstick to her lips.

Elena stands. She raises the butterfly knife up and steps closer.

SIERRA

Is that the best you can do, Joy!

She stops and looks Sierra in the eyes. A dumbfounded look in her eyes.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

That's the same look you had when
hit that pavement.

ELENA

Hit -- pavement --

Sierra steps towards her.

SIERRA

(point)

She pushes the end of her finger into the middle of her forehead.

Elena closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-DAY-FLASHBACK

Elena looks at the ground. About to meet her end. Her eyes grow with fright. Elena's entire body splatters like a fly being smacked with a fly swatter.

SIERRA (V.O.)
I set the stage for you to think
you were still alive.
(laugh)

Sierra grabs her by the hand and pulls her away from her dead body.

CUT TO:

INT. PATIENT ROOM-PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL-BACK TO PRESENT

Elena opens her eyes.

A man sits in front of her. DOCTOR (30's) He pulls out a **orbitoclast**.

ELENA
(yell)
No, please!!!

He sticks the needle towards her eye and hits it with the **mallet**.

A deep silence fills the room.

The Doctor stands up and steps away from Elena.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY-DAY

Sierra steps down the hallway and enters a room. She closes the door. Nothing but darkness fills the hallways.

ELENA (V.O.)
(scream)

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH-DAY

A bright and beautiful day on the beach.

A **sandcastle** built.

CHERRY

Look daddy!

Trey sits on a **beach chair** and looks at it.

TREY

That's great baby.

A familiar song plays on the radio.

Emily sits up.

EMILY

Oh! I love this song!

She stands up and dances to the music.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Be my, be my, be my baby now.

Cherry runs towards the ocean.

EMILY (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Cherry!

CHERRY

Ice cream mommy!

She runs up to an **ice cream cart**.

CHERRY (CONT'D)

Excuse me, can I have three
popsicles?

Iggy looks at Cherry.

IGGY

Sure.

She hands her three different flavored popsicles.

Cherry pulls out change.

IGGY (CONT'D)

It's free.

CHERRY

Thank you.

Cherry takes them and runs back to Emily and Trey.

Iggy pushes the ice cream cart down the beach.

IGGY
Be my, be my, be my baby now.

CUT TO:

FADE OUT:

THE END