

LivAble "It's Hard out Here!"

By

Quintin Leonard

Four friends struggling to make it in LA.

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Quintin Leonard  
experiencequintin@yahoo.com

FADE IN

EXT. LOS ANGELES KOREATOWN -DAY-MORNING

INT. APARTMENT-MORNING

JACOB STEIN, 23 yrs old Caucasian descent, alarm is going off as he slams his hand on the off button. He sits straight up with messy hair and walks to the bathroom.

JACOB V.O.

I know what you are thinking, "hot mess right?"

Jacob grabs his toothbrush and begins to brush.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. LOS ANGELES

EXT. LAX AIRPORT -6 MONTHS BEFORE

JACOB V.O.

I arrived here 6 months ago, you know that Miley Cyrus song, the one where she comes to LA? Yea nothing like that, between the flight being in a ridiculous layover and the fat lady with her whining child next to me on the plane...well put it this way if she was a real live person on the plane singing the song next to me I would of punched her in the throat!

Jacob waves his hand for a taxi. He jumps into the cab at the same time ALAN MENDEZ, 24 Hispanic Descent attractive, jumps in the car.

JACOB

What the...? Um...

Jacob pauses and looks at Alan.

ALAN

What? I was here first you need to find another cab.

(CONTINUED)

TAXI DRIVER  
Where you guys headed?

ALAN & JACOB  
West Hollywood.

JACOB V.O.  
At this point we both decided to  
split a cab, but it was no picnic  
for the first 30 minutes.

INT. LOS ANGELES TAXI-CAB

Jacob and ALAN are yelling at each other in the cab.

A GRAPH WITH A DING SAYS NEXT 30 MINUTES

Jacob and Alan are apologetic.

A GRAPH WITH A DING SAYS NEXT 30 MINUTES

Jacob and Alan are now crying and hugging it out.

EXT. WEST HOLLYWOOD

JACOB V.O.  
So in the mist of the taxi ride I  
found out me and Alan had a lot in  
common. We actually went to rival  
high schools, and came to LA to  
pursue are dreams. Though initially  
from his persona I thought he was  
gay. Since he majored in interior  
design, but coincidentally he's  
not. And he confessed to me he  
never met a true bi-sexual, but hey  
it is what it is. So we decided to  
grab a drink.

EXT.WEST HOLLYWOOD

INT. FIESTA CANTINA-NIGHT

Jacob and Alan are sitting at the bar having a drink.

JACOB V.O.  
So by this time me and Alan were  
having a beer thinking about are  
next move.

(CONTINUED)

TRISH BELMONT, 25 Caucasian and African American descent very attractive modelish figure and TREVOR BELMONT, 25 very attractive twin, are across the bar playing darts.

CIRCLE IS ANIMATED SHOWING THEIR NAMES AND SAYING BROTHER AND SISTER TWINS.

TRISH  
Bam! Got you again pay up!

TREVOR  
Pay up? Pshhh you cheated again.

TRISH  
Oh really I beat you again  
sucker...

Trish takes a finger and starts to push his shoulder.

TRISH  
And you lost so pay up, bitch!

Trevor starts to walk away.

TREVOR  
Make me.

Trish walks to the dart board and grabs a dart and aims it towards Trevor's back.

TRISH  
I will!

Trevor turns just in time to dodge a flying dart, which in turns hits Jacob in the butt.

JACOB  
I think this spot looks...AWWW!!!!!!

Jacob falls off the bar stool.

JACOB V.O.  
Did I mentioned the twins have  
anger issues that spirals around  
sibling rivalry.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD -NIGHT

INT. HOLLYWOOD HOSPITAL

Jacob is getting wheeled from emergency room. Once in the main room Trevor, Trish, Alan are waiting in the room.

JACOB V.O.  
And this was beginning of a beautiful friendship.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

EXT. LOS ANGELES KOREATOWN -DAY-MORNING

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN-MORNING

TRISH  
Hey Bitches its seven o'clock!

JACOB V.O.  
Oh crap!

Jacob starts to shuffle grabbing his clothes and rushing out the door.

EXT. LOS ANGELES KOREATOWN -DAY-MORNING

SERIES OF SHOTS-MOS

A. Jacob, Alan, Trish and Trevor are leaving the apartment in a rush.

B. Women and Men are rushing to their cars all through the neighborhood.

C Parents are rushing their children to the car.

D. A sign is shown on the side of the street, "7am Street Cleaning cars will be ticketed or towed.

Back to Scene

Jacob starts his car and his bluetooth kicks in through the speakers.

CAR  
Incoming Call

Jacob hits the button.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB

Hello?

TRISH

Hey loser call Alan on threeway.  
I'm calling Trevor.

SPLIT SCREEN

In four spilts showing everyone driving.

TRISH

So Alan, next time you have a girl  
over please tell her that your  
having sex not a yelling  
competition.

ALAN

Well Trish I'll do that when your  
girls quit screaming they're coming  
for hours, I mean at one point I  
wanted to scream are you there yet!

Trevor starts to chuckle.

TRISH

Oh shut up Trev, tell your guy  
friends that I know your gay so  
they can stop looking in shock when  
a girl answers the door. Oh and  
tell your model friend Jerry I knew  
he was gay when he tried to pick me  
up at the callback.

JACOB

(frustrated)

Is there any reason for this call?

TREVOR

Chill. What crawled up you butt and  
died?

ALAN

(CHUCKLES)

I'm not sure about his butt but I  
know he hasn't had any for 5  
months.

JACOB

Shut up Alan I've been super busy,  
besides I'm waiting for the right  
person.

(CONTINUED)

TRISH  
Speaking of which who stole my baby powder last night?

TREVOR  
Oh sorry about that I was playing pimps and hoes last night.

TRISH  
Trev! you do realize that's Vagasil powder.

TREVOR  
(confused)  
What does that mean?

ALAN  
(chuckles)  
You use poo na nee powder.

TREVOR  
(disgusted)  
Aww dude! I think I'm going to vomit.

TRISH  
(upset)  
You use my poo na nee powder on a trick! I have my fitting today with a new designer if she smells anything I'm f...ing you up after work.

Jacob pulls into McDonald's drive through MCDONALDS TELECOM begins to speak.

MCDONALDS TELECOM  
Welcome to McDonalds how can I help you?

JACOB  
Yes #1 with a medium coffee....

Jacob then directs his comments to Trish.

JACOB  
Hey can you keep it down  
I'm trying to order.

Trish is putting on lipstick and plucking her nose and chin hairs.

(CONTINUED)

TRISH  
(annoyed)  
Oh really...

TRISH  
(Asian accent)

Poo na nee, poo na nee, poo na nee, poo na nee! Five dollar  
make you holla!

Trish is pulling out her hairs every time she says the poo  
na nee.

Jacob turns his sound down as the McDonald's Operator whose  
from Asian descent is giving him a blank stare. She gives  
him his change. Trevor looks at the operator and whispers.

JACOB  
Sorry...

And grabs his food.

JACOB  
(frustrated)  
Guys anything you want to say cause  
I'm pulling in to work and I need  
to scarf this down before I get in  
the door.

TRISH  
Naw, just everyone down for happy  
hour tonight?

ALAN  
Yep.

TREVOR  
Hell to the yea.

JACOB  
Count me in.

TRISH  
Great! See you guys there. Oh!  
might be a few minutes late.

Everyone hangs up and split screens are closed down one by  
one. Trish jumps out the car.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS

INT. MANSION CORRIDOR

Trish is walking into work where she is greeted by the second assistant FELCIA WRIGHT, 22 Caucasian tall model/assistant.

FELCIA

Oh my god where have you been?  
She's been calling for you all  
morning.

TRISH

(nervous)

Really? She told me to come in at  
eight o'clock.

FELCIA

She said she told you six o'clock  
this morning.

TRISH

What?

FELICIA

(smiles)

Sike! God you are so easy.

TRISH

I hope your tits shrivel up and  
fall off.

Felcia looks at her breast and grabs them.

FELCIA

Really cause these things aren't  
going no where for what I paid.

Felcia pulls Trish a little bit closer.

FELCIA

(excited)

Anyway enough about these girls,  
tell me about the girl last night.

TRISH

I'm not your entertainment.

Felcia grips her wrist a little bit tighter.

(CONTINUED)

FELCIA

Listen tramp spill it!

TRISH

Ouch! Okay, loosen the grip. I see you've been working out.

FELCIA

Naw just pent up sexual frustration. My surgeon tightened my Va-ga-ga last week. I'm out of commission for two more weeks but afterwards be I'll like a virgin...

Felcia looks up and smiles.

FELCIA

...Anyway enough about me how was she?

TRISH

She was...

A woman's voice is heard walking down the corridor. KAREN HAGGOT, 45 yr old woman designer, in a long bedroom gown all done up, holding a martini in one hand and a small poodle in the other hand.

MRS. HAGGOT

Do I hear my beautiful muses?

FELCIA

Hello Mrs. Haggot.

MRS. HAGGOT

Darlings! How are my girls doing?

The woman greets them with a hug and two fake kisses on each cheek.

MRS. HAGGOT

We have such a busy day. So to start, Felcia, I need you to pick up those scarfs from Ben Sherman. And Trish I'm pulling a favor from one of my fellow designers. I need you to be in her fashion show next week.

Mrs. Haggot reaches in her bra, and pulls out a piece of paper, and gives it to Trish.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. HAGGOT

Here's the address. You have to be there in an hour. Make sure you tell her I sent you, Chop chop.

Mrs. Haggot walks off the corridor.

MRS. HAGGOT

See you darlings later.

Felcia rolls her eyes.

FELCIA

I swear...

Looks at Trish.

FELCIA

You think she'll ever figure out that you slept with her precious daughter.

TRISH

Now that would mean she would have to admit to herself that all those sleepovers of girls screaming in the bedroom was not a pillow fight.

Both of the girls chuckle.

EXT.HOLLYWOOD-MIRACLE MILE

INT.STUDIO

Jacob walks in to the studio where SARAH JACKS, 22 year old African American Production Assistant, rushes up to him and grabs his arm.

SARAH

Oh my god I am so screwed! I lost my playbook...

JACOB

You mean this one?

Jacob grabs it out his messenger bag and hands to Sarah.

SARAH

Where was it?

(CONTINUED)

JACOB

Last night you left it in the meeting.

SARAH

Last night was so exhausting...

FLASHBACK:

INT.STUDIO OFFICE-THE CARLY SHOW

Jacob, Sarah, JACKIE SUTH 29 Caucasian woman Producer, and RENEA BAMBS 35 African American Executive Producer, are all sitting in office. Renea is sitting at the head of table.

RENEA

So Jackie what has your team got for this week?

JACKIE

Well we been bouncing ideas around. And we found a woman who cheated on her husband with his brother.

RENEA

Nice! So what is the spin?

The whole time Jacob and Sarah are taking notes and have their head in their journals, aka playbook.

JACKIE

Well she said that her husband drove her to have an affair with his brother because of his excessive love with his pet pig, Betty.

RENEA

(eyebrow lifts in deep thought)

I like it! Book it for tomorrow, I want that pig and weird family on the stage for a 6pm shoot tomorrow...

Renea gives a stern look.

RENEA

And ladies and gentlemen if we have another disaster like last week with only having a tap dancing drag queen for a whole hour segment...

(CONTINUED)

RENEA

...then someone's putting on a dress in this room and going to have to seriously explain to their family and friends why they have an eating disorder and makes love to cream pies behind close doors.

Renea looks in Jacob's direction. Jacob looks up nervous and just gives a nervous grin.

RENEA

Let's make magic people!

FLASHBACK END:

INT.STUDIO-THE CARLY TALK SHOW

Sarah and Jacob are walking down the corridor.

SARAH

(speaking very fast)

Okay so here is your agenda. I figure we split up to cover more ground. I'll handle all the paper work and the wife's plane lands in two hours. She will be with the brother and the husband's plane lands in an hour. The pig Betty is checked in with luggage. So you grab the husband and pig in a blanket...

She pauses for second out of breath.

SARAH

Sound good?

JACOB

Perfect! See you an hour.

EXT.HOLLYWOOD

INT. RETAIL STORE

A WOMEN early twenties running out the store crying, while Trish is walking in.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB V.O.  
Meanwhile Trish was about to run  
into her past indiscretion.

Trish looks at the woman whose crying.

WOMAN  
That lady is so horrible!

Trish looks disturbed and woman the runs off. She walks in  
the store. An ASSISTANT greets her at the door.

ASSISTANT  
How can I help you.

TRISH  
I'm here for my 11 o'clock fitting.

A woman voice is heard, HANNAH DIOR, 30 year old designer.

HANNAH O.S.  
Where in the hell is my 11 o'clock  
appointment.

ASSISTANT  
(yells toward the back)  
She on her way back now.

Assistant looks at Trish.

ASSISTANT  
Good luck.

Assistant points her to the back. Trish walks towards the  
back.

INT. RETAIL STORE-BACKROOM

HANNAH  
Okay! I Have no time for your  
whinning or pampering I need...

Hannah looks at Trish and pauses.

HANNAH  
Trish how have you been?

TRISH  
(confused)  
Oh wow! It's been a minute I been  
good.

HANNAH

(Catty)

Well I'm happy to see that you're still living since you never called.

Trish starts to fake stomach cramps.

TRISH

Ouch! God I'm sorry. You have a bathroom? I just need to grab some water.

HANNAH

(looks concern)

Are you okay?

TRISH

Yea I just need to take some midol really quick.

HANNAH

Sure thing the bathroom is right around the corner.

TRISH

Thanks.

Trish walks down the hallway to the bathroom.

INT. RETAIL STORE-BATHROOM

Trish quickly turns in the water and calls Alan.

ALAN

(whispers)

Hello?

TRISH

(Whispers)

Hey! Why you whispering?

ALAN

(whispers)

Long story. Let's just say I am in the process of stealing a security tape.

FLASHBACK:

EXT.HOLLYWOOD HILLS

EXT. FRONT GATE OF MANSION

JACOB V.O.

Alan just got his break of having his first interview. Though the assignment was boring, it was still nerve racking.

Alan just arrived to the infamous GEGE J'AMORE's home. He pushes the intercom.

INTERCOM

Hello?

ALAN

I am here to give an interview to Ms. J'Amore.

Alan starts walking up to the mansion from the gate smoking a cigarette nervously.

JACOB V.O.

Now for you guys who are not familiar Gege J'Amore she was known for marrying a nerdy billionaire who was smitten by her in Princess Leia costume, aka her breast, at comic-con.

Alan is finishing up his cigarette, looking for somewhere to throw the butt.

JACOB V.O.

Anyway Gege was being interviewed for being a local celebrity for no reason.

The door starts to open and Alan immediately chucks the bud in the driveway. The air grabs the bud and it lands in the front seat of the newly received pink corvette.

GEGE J'AMOUR, 53 year old woman, tons of plastic surgery and huge tits, answers the door.

GEGE

(IN FRENCH ACCENT)

Bonjour! This way.

BUZZER COMES ON THE SCREEN FREEZING SHOT TWO SECONDS SAYING:  
"REALLY FROM OHIO"

(CONTINUED)

ALAN  
Thank you.

INT. GEGE HOUSE-DAY-LIVING ROOM

Alan is wrapping up the interview as he is facing opposite of Gege and the opposite front of the window of the driveway.

ALAN  
Well thank you for your time. That was a very interesting story.

GEGE  
(smiling)  
I know.

As he is starting to put his journal and tape recorder in his bag he looks up to see security running to the driveway with a extinguisher, as the corvette is on fire.

Alan freezes for a second thinking about the cigarette bud.

ALAN  
(slight panic but staying calm)  
Um you know what Gege, I actually just have a few more questions. But before we go on, is there a restroom I can use?

GEGE  
Of course sweetie the guest restroom is right down that hallway, just in front of the security room.

ALAN FACE IS SHOWN WHEN A LIGHT BULB GOES OFF.

ALAN  
Be right back don't you move.

FLASHBACK END:

INT.RETAIL STORE-BATHROOM

ALAN  
(whispering)  
...so how can I help you?

Alan is shown grabbing the security tape and quietly walking across the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

TRISH

(whispering)

I think I hooked up with the designer of my next fashion show but I can't remember.

ALAN

(whispering)

Well how in the hell can I help? I am across town...

ALAN

(whispering)

Wait can you take a picture of her face?

TRISH

(whispering)

I think so...

Trish slowly opens the bathroom door and angles her phone to Hannah and quickly takes a snap shot.

TRISH

(whispering)

Okay sending.

Alan looks at the picture and silently chuckles.

ALAN

(whispering)

That's "3S Hannah" from 3 months ago.

TRISH

(whispering)

What?

ALAN

(whispering)

We nicknamed her "3S Hannah". 3S you know screamer, scratcher, squirter?

TRISH

(She stops whispering)

Oh I remember now I had to go get my nanny's blanket dry cleaned. Because of her, that was twenty bucks! Okay got to go, good luck with your ...

Trish moves her hands as she talking.

(CONTINUED)

TRISH  
...getting the tape thing.

Alan is in the bathroom when a loud scream comes from family room.

GEGE O.S.  
(Country Ohio Accent)  
Holy Shit!

ALAN  
Got to go!

Alan quickly hangs up the phone.

INT. RETAIL STORE-BACKROOM

Trish walks out the bathroom way more confident before she went in and stops in front of Hannah with her hand on her hip.

TRISH  
(slightly upset)  
Hey you owe me twenty bucks!

Hannah looks a little confused.

EXT. LOS ANGELES-AFTERNOON-LAX AIRPORT

INT. LAX AIRPORT- FRONT AREA

Jacob is walking in sliding doors where he sees FARMER JOE, 40 YEAR OLD CAUCASIAN, hysterically crying and yelling at Delta's customer service.

JOE  
Where's my Betty ANN! I'm going to report you to the better business bureau!

AGENT is trying to calm Joe.

AGENT  
Please calm down your pet arrived last night. I'm sure we just have it held in the holding services.

JOE  
(upset)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOE (cont'd)  
IT!?! Holding services?! She's all  
alone! You bastards are going to  
pay!

A LITTLE FAT BOY is crying in the background, when his mother turns to him and silences him with beef jerky. Joe turns around and sees the boy eating the jerky and faints. Jacob runs up to him and catches him when his phone rings.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS-AFTERNOON

INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL- ROOM

Trevor is holding his cell in one hand and pinching his nose.

JACOB  
Hello?

TREVOR  
Hey quick question.

JACOB  
Make it really quick!

TREVOR  
You okay?

JACOB  
(frustrated)  
Fine. What's the question?

TREVOR  
Remember that time we went out and  
you got super wasted and passed out  
in the thorn bush in front of the  
apartment?

JACOB  
Please don't tell me that is the  
question.

TREVOR  
No! I remember we mixed some stuff  
together to wake you up, but I  
can't remember the ingredients.

JACOB  
It was ginseng, a pinch of bath  
salt, and tomato juice.

(CONTINUED)

TREVOR

Are you sure?

JACOB

(frustrated but confused)

Yes, I remember because I was scared I was going to end up a bath salt zombie, why?

Trevor turns around where a man, 30 yr old Caucasian, is shown passed out on a bed with a bottle of Jack Daniels and a pig next to him.

TREVOR

I'm babysitting, Derrick Sand O'Vaul, and I need...

JACOB

Wait, Derrick Sand O'Vaul? The famous interior designer...

JACOB

He's like famous and is on my fav show "Switch this Room", tell me you can get his auto...

TREVOR

Look I don't have time for your boy crush. I have to revive him and get him to his benefit and figure out why there is a pig passed out next to him with a dog tag called Betty Ann.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. LAX AIRPORT -NIGHT

Derrick Sand O'Vaul's private jet just arrived to the airport. Derrick is wobbling off the plane drunk. The flight attendant, JESSICA ,25 year old woman, greets him as he gets off the plane.

JESSICA

Thank you for flying with us today  
Mr. Sand O'Vaul

Derrick slightly pulls his shades down.

DERRICK

(drunk)

Thanks for the warm nuts.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA  
(slightly disturbed)  
My pleasure, please wait in the  
seating area. Your driver should be  
arriving shortly.

INT. LAX ENTRANCE

Jessica is behind the counter looking up something on the computer, when MARK airport pet transporter, 26 year old attractive man, just dropped off Betty Ann, pet pig, to the front of the terminal. The transporter stops in the front of the terminal and speaks to the Jessica.

MARK  
So when are you going to let me  
take you out?

JESSICA  
(rolls her eyes)  
Shouldn't you be doing your job,  
right now? That pig is not going to  
get to guest services by itself.

Mark leans into the counter.

MARK  
Come on baby, I am doing my job,  
I'm trying to get those digits.

JESSICA  
Really? Digits? Look I don't have  
time for this foolishness I'm about  
to be late to my next flight.

Derrick is going in and out of sleep, behind the two at the counter, when he opens his eyes and sees Betty the pig in a cage in front of him. He smiles at Betty, Betty snorts at him as saying hello.

MARK  
(smiling)  
Come on baby. What harm could come  
from just handling me those digits?

JESSICA  
(blushing)  
Okay, why not.

As Jessica bends down to grab a pen, Derrick grabs the pig Betty Ann and begins running down the terminal. As Betty Ann is oinking the whole time.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA  
(screams)  
Hey Stop!

Mark turns to see Derrick running down the terminal with the pig.

MARK  
(screams)  
Holy...Hey!

As he turns to run he trips over a pile of luggage. Jessica looks down at him.

JESSICA  
(disappointed)  
And to think I was going to give  
you my digits.

EXT.LAX AIRPORT-NIGHT

Derrick is shown running with Betty, and jumping in a taxi.

DERRICK  
(out of breath)  
Downtown Hollywood step on it!

Taxi takes off.

SERIES OF SHOTS

a)Derrick and Betty are at the bar, Betty is now out of the cage.

b)Derrick and Betty are taking shots.

c)Derrick and Betty are at the strip, tipping strippers.

d) Derrick and Betty are in front of Hollywood sign as the sun is coming up,both wearing sunglasses.

e)Derrick and Betty are now passed out at hotel.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL- ROOM

JACOB  
Wait, did you say Betty Ann? Where  
are you right now?

(CONTINUED)

TREVOR

Out of all that you got just the pig's name?

JACOB

Shut up numb nuts! I think you got my pig!

TREVOR

Uh? I'm at Beverly Hills Hotel why?

Jacob is trying to pick up farmer Joe.

JACOB

I'm on my way. And give some of that pig your concoction.

INT.STUDIO OFFICE

Cells ring as Sarah at the desk typing away.

SARAH

Sarah, talk to me.

JACOB

Hey, how's it going on your side?

SARAH

Fine...

Sarah looks at her watch.

SARAH

Where are you?

Jacob is putting sobbing Farmer Joe in his car, while holding his cell.

JACOB

I'm on my way back now but there's a slight hick up. I have to make a pit stop and on my way back.

SARAH

(nervous)

Okay hurry. I already gave the seamstress your measurements.

Jacob eyes get big.

(CONTINUED)

JACOB  
I'll be there within the hour!

EXT. WEST HOLLYWOOD-NIGHT

INT. FIESTA CANTINA-NIGHT

Jacob dragging, walks into the bar where he meets Alan and Trevor at the bar. He sits at the bar. Alan slightly disheveled and Trevor, with a smug of smoke residue on his cheek just looks at Jacob. Jacob waves his tired arm towards the BARTENDER.

JACOB  
Can I get a frozen strawberry margarita, in a pitcher.

BARTENDER  
Sure thing.

Few minutes later Trish walks in with a slight limp, and sits next to Alan.

ALAN  
How did it go?

TRISH  
Still got the gig and my twenty bucks.

Alan squints his eyes as he looks at Trish.

ALAN  
(TIRED)  
You slept with her didn't you?

TRISH  
(BLUNTLY)  
Yep and I don't want to talk about it.

ALAN  
No worries I have the neosporin at the apartment.

TRISH  
(WHINING)  
Thanks...

Trish looks at the group.

(CONTINUED)

TRISH  
Anyone for a game of darts?

JACOB, ALAN, TREVOR  
NO!

Trish looks a little disturbed. Alan looks at Trish.

ALAN  
So have you learned anything from  
this?

TRISH  
Yes...

Trish quickly gulps down her drink, and slams it down on the  
bar.

TRISH  
No more random one night stands!  
From this point forward I am only  
in search for a monogamous  
relationship.

A SEXY WOMAN, walks in to the bar.

AS THE SEXY WOMAN ENTERS THE BAR EVERYTHING SLOWS DOWN, AS  
HER HAIR IS FLOWING IN THE AIR.

Trish is caught by Alan staring at the sexy woman.

ALAN  
Trish?

TRISH  
(glazed over eyes)  
Uh?

Alan quickly grabs a magazine from behind the bar, and rolls  
it up. He than swiftly smacks Trish on the back.

ALAN  
Down Girl!!

Trish comes out of her daze. Jacob takes a sip of his drink.

JACOB V.O.  
Just another day in Hollywood.

THE END.