

THE NU YOU

Written by

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FADE IN:

MONTAGE: FOUND FOOTAGE

Attractive and well dressed people smile and quietly chat as they leisurely walk along a sidewalk in an upscale section of town.

Tanned and attractive people sit at small tables outside of expensive looking restaurants sipping wine in log stem glasses. They smile and laugh.

Boutique shop windows are filled with expensive looking shoes and clothing.

Expensive cars driven by gorgeous women roll by.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A short, stocky and homely young woman with a lovely head of hair, CINDY Wilson, late twenties or early thirties stands in front of an unassuming office door.

The sign on the door reads THE NU YOU.

INSERT: UNASSUMING DOOR WITH SIGN, "THE NU YOU"

Cindy is clutching a large purse tightly in one hand and carries a small overnight suitcase in her other hand.

She appears determined and even a little angry.

Without knocking, Cindy opens the door and goes inside.

INT. NU YOU RECEPTION AREA

A simple room with chairs and a low table. There are magazines, flowers and a phone on the table. Cindy is the only person in the room.

Next to the phone on the table is a sign.

INSERT: SIGN NEXT TO PHONE ON TABLE, "CHECK IN HERE"

Cindy picks up the phone. The voice of MRS. DRAKE, mid thirties, answers.

MRS. DRAKE (V.O.)  
May we help you?

CINDY  
Yes, this is Cindy -- Cindy Wilson.

Pause.

MRS. DRAKE  
Yes, Cindy, we've been expecting  
you -- Please come in.

There is a BUZZ and a the lock on a door marked PRIVATE, goes  
CLICK and stands slightly ajar.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)  
Please come in.

Cindy hangs up the phone and goes through the door marked  
PRIVATE.

INT. MRS. DRAKES'S OFFICE.

Mrs. Drake is an attractive woman dressed in a smart business  
suit. She sits behind a large desk. On the desk are two large  
flat screen computers, a phone, a vase with flowers and some  
papers. One flat screen computer faces towards her, the other  
faces outward, towards the single seat in front of Mrs.  
Drake's desk.

Mrs. Drake rises and greets Cindy.

MRS. DRAKE  
Please come in and be seated.

She motions in the direction of the chair in front of her  
desk.

Cindy takes a seat. Mrs. Drake sits in her chair behind her  
desk.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)  
This is your final your pre-  
procedural consultation...

Cindy interrupts.

CINDY  
Gez, I hope so. It's taken weeks to  
complete the medical exams, sign  
release forms, financial paperwork,  
tissue matching and deciding which  
procedures would be possible on my  
wish list.

Mrs. Drake looks sternly at Cindy.

MRS. DRAKE

Ms. Wilson, as professionals, we  
MUST be thorough -- Dot every "I"  
and cross every "T."

(small beat)

I am sincerely sorry if you feel  
our efforts were not timely  
enough...

Cindy interrupts again.

CINDY

No. It is just that I'm anxious to  
be -- How do you put it?

Mrs. Drake smiles.

MRS. DRAKE

"Be all you can be -- only better?"

CINDY

Yes, that's it -- "Be all you can  
be, only better."

Mrs. Drake turns on her computer. A mirror image of her  
screen is displayed on the flat screen facing Cindy.

INSERT: STILL PHOTO IMAGE, CLOSE UP OF CINDY'S FACE WITHOUT  
MAKE UP. SHE HAS A UNIBROW, A FUZZY UPPER LIP, A BROKEN NOSE  
WITH A HUMP AND AWFUL LOOKING TEETH.

MRS. DRAKE

Now, let's go over your Wish List,  
shall we?

Cindy nods YES.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)

We want to use laser removal to  
reshape your ample eyebrows...

CUT TO:

INSERT: STILL CLOSE UP OF CINDY'S UNIBROW ON COMPUTER SCREEN.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS. DRAKE'S OFFICE - DAY

CINDY

You mean my UNIBROW?

Mrs. Drake smiles and tries not to laugh.

MRS. DRAKE  
In your words, not mine...

Mrs. Drake shifts in her chair and continues.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)

Laser hair removal on your upper  
lip...

CUT TO:

INSERT: STILL CLOSE UP OF CINDY'S FUZZY UPPER LIP ON COMPUTER  
SCREEN.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS. DRAKE'S OFFICE - DAY

CINDY  
Don't you mean my moustache?

Mrs. Drake taps on her keyboard. BEFORE and AFTER, side by  
side comparison images of Cindy appear on the computer  
screen.

INSERT: PHOTOSHOPPED STILL OF CINDY WITH RESHAPED EYES BROWS  
AND HAIR ON LIP REMOVED NEXT TO HER BEFORE SHOT.

Cindy leans closer to the computer screen in front her.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Much better -- Now what about the  
hump in my crooked nose and my  
teeth.

Mrs. Drake taps her key board again.

MRS. DRAKE  
We're getting to that...

INSERT STILL BEFORE AND AFTER IMAGES OF CINDY WITH A SLENDER  
AND STRAIGHT NOSE. HER PHOTOSHOPPED TEETH ARE PERFECT.

Mrs. Drake remains composed.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)  
Are we to understand your nose was  
broken...

Mrs. Drake flips through a file on her desk.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)  
Broken twice -- once by an errant  
softball and once again while snow  
skiing?

Cindy nods YES.

CINDY  
Yes, it's been broken twice.

Mrs. Drake studies the still image of Cindy's new  
photoshopped nose.

MRS. DRAKE  
Really no way to determine how much  
work will be involved until our  
board certified specialists get in  
there...

Cindy sits up straight.

CINDY  
Will it hurt?

Mrs. Drake gives Cindy a reassuring smile.

MRS. DRAKE  
Not at all. During the procedures  
you will be under sedation and  
during your recovery process, you  
will be in a medically induced coma  
-- or as we like to call it, a  
'BEAUTY NAP.'

Cindy looks curious.

CINDY  
How long will I be in this 'Beauty  
Nap?'

Mrs. Drake provides a ready response.

MRS. DRAKE  
That depends on how many procedures  
you decide to undergo.

Mrs. Drake looks again at a file on her desk.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)  
You have quite a lengthy wish list.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)  
Again, in your words, not ours.  
(small beat)  
Shall we proceed?

CINDY  
Yes, please.

INT. MRS. DRAKE'S OFFICE - DAY

On the computer screen is a close up of Cindy's breasts. One is smaller than the other

INSERT: STILL CLOSE UP OF CINDY'S BREAST.

MRS. DRAKE  
As you know, one is larger than the other...

Cindy interrupts.

CINDY  
I want perfect breasts -- Perfect and perky breasts.

Mrs. Drake taps on her keyboard.

A close up of two perfect and perky breasts appear on the computer screen.

INSERT: STILL PHOTOSHOPPED IMAGE OF PERFECT AND PERKY BREASTS.

MRS. DRAKE  
Like these?

Cindy gets excited.

CINDY  
Oh, hell yeah. Just like those!

Mrs. Drake looks at Cindy sternly. She puts both of her hands on the top of her desk, one over the other.

MRS. DRAKE  
Now let's talk about weight loss.

Cindy is all ears.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)  
Some of your targeted weight loss can be achieved with liposuction...

She pauses.

MRS. DRAKE (CONT'D)

The rest can be achieved by a scientifically formulated, intravenous diet -- A liquid diet especially formulated to meet your dietary needs while guaranteeing you a safe and significant weight loss.

Cindy looks concerned.

CINDY

A liquid diet?

(small beat)

I've tried all kinds of diets and none of them worked...

Mrs. Drake interrupts.

MRS DRAKE

This one will.

Cindy is dubious.

CINDY

How is this diet different?

(small beat)

I'm a notorious Diet Cheat.

Mrs. Drake smiles.

MRS DRAKE

Not a problem.

(small beat)

Remember I mentioned a Beauty Nap?

CINDY

Yes.

MRS DRAKE

While your are napping, this specially formulated liquid diet is ALL you will be fed -- through a tube in your arm.

(small beat)

While you peacefully dream of being thinner, more attractive AND taller -- You will be losing weight with no opportunity to be a Diet Cheat.



CINDY

Wow.

(small beat)

Now let's talk about the TALLER.

MRS DRAKE

I was getting to that...

INT. MRS. DRAKE'S OFFICE - DAY

On the computer screen are images of round braces on a person's leg. These braces have metal pins going into a patient's leg and the braces are separated by threaded bolts.

INSERT: IMAGES OF BONE LENGTHENING BRACE.

MRS DRAKE

Yes, I know these devices look absolutely Medieval, but I can assure you they are medically proven to be both safe and effective.

Cindy studies the image on the computer screen as Mrs. Drake flips through the file on her desk.

MRS DRAKE (CONT'D)

We can't make you as tall as a super model, but I am confident we can increase your height by at least two full inches.

INSERT: STILL PHOTO OF CINDY'S STUBBY LEGS ON COMPUTER SCREEN.

MRS DRAKE (CONT'D)

We will make a clinical break here and here.

She indicates locations on Cindy's lower legs and mid thighs.

INSERT: STILL SIDE BY SIDE COMPARISON OF CINDY'S LEGS AND PHOTO SHOPPED IMAGES OF HER LEGS TWO INCHES LONGER.

CINDY

Won't that hurt?

Mrs. Drake smiles.

MRS DRAKE

Please remember, Ms. Wilson, you will be in a deep, painless and restorative Beauty Nap throughout all the procedures AND during your recovery.

Cindy looks quizzical.

CINDY

So I go to sleep and wake up later taller, thinner and more attractive?

Mrs. Drake smiles.

MRS DRAKE

I couldn't have said it better myself.

CINDY

Just how long will I be in this Beauty Nap?

Mrs. Drake flips through her files, taps on her key board and looks up at Cindy.

MRS DRAKE

You're young and strong -- We estimate eight weeks at the most.

Cindy mulls over what Mrs. Drake has told her.

CINDY

So this why you told me to close up my house, put my belonging into storage and turn off my phone, cable and power?

Without hesitation.

MRS DRAKE

That is absolutely correct.

(small beat)

This brings us to the financial aspect of this final pre-procedural consultation.

(small beat)

Am I to understand you are ready to sign over the deed to your home to NU YOU?

Cindy opens her purse and puts the deed to her house on the desk. Mrs. Drake picks it up and looks at it.

CINDY

There's the deed to my house. It's fully paid for -- It was left to me by my parents.

Mrs. Drake holds the deed to Cindy's house in her hands.

MRS DRAKE

Our Financial Department has completed an assessment on the value of this property.

(small beat)

Sadly, the sale of this property WILL NOT cover the total expense of your procedures and recovery.

(small beat)

You will need more money.

Cindy is shocked.

CINDY

How much more will it cost?

MRS DRAKE

Can we really put a price on being taller, thinner and more attractive?

Cindy is lost in thought.

CINDY

No, I guess not, but how much more will I need to cover my procedures AND beauty nap recovery.

Mrs. Drake taps the keys on her key board once again.

MRS DRAKE

You will need an additional \$74,500.

A shocked and disappointed Cindy listens.

MRS DRAKE (CONT'D)

Fortunately for you, our Financial Department feels you are an excellent, low risk candidate and can offer you a sensible re-payment plan.

Cindy slaps her hand on Mrs. Drakes desk.

CINDY

LET'S DO IT.

INT. MRS. DRAKE'S OFFICE - DAY

INSERT: "WEEKS LATER" ON BLACK SCREEN

Mrs. Drake is doing paper work. The phone on her desk rings, she picks it up.

MRS DRAKE

Mrs. Drake -- how may I help you?

MAN ON PHONE(V.O.)

This is Recovery. We got a flat liner.

MRS DRAKE

Which one?

MAN ON PHONE (V.O.)

Wilson -- Cindy Wilson.

Mrs. Drake taps her keyboard and brings up Cindy's online records.

MRS DRAKE

Too bad.

(small beat)

Take her down to Re-Cycle --  
Harvest her internal organs.

(small pause)

We'll put them up for auction.

(small beat)

And I seem to remember she had a  
lovely head of hair -- That will  
fetch a pretty penny as a full  
scalp, deep tissue transplant.

CLICK.

Mrs. Drake hangs up the phone and returns to her paperwork.