

Marilyn

By Samuel Theodros

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - DAY

A pair of red high heel shoes face a closet long mirror. Long white legs bend at the knees with a pure white dress pulled seductively above her thighs.

DAPHNE RODGERS (30s) smiles at her reflection. She has blonde hair and a mole on her left cheek. Daphne poses with her thin arms, raised behind her head; she stands erect gazing into the mirror.

The room is dark with little natural light entering the basement. Pieces of paint peel from the walls.

Despite its small size, the apartment has a touch of class demonstrated by the elegant armoire pushed against the wall and the overall cleanliness of the room.

While still staring into the mirror, Daphne reaches for the red lipstick that sits on the white armoire. As she begins to apply it, a high-pitched SCREAM echoes in the corridor.

Daphne drops her lipstick and it rolls across the wooden floor underneath her bed. The SCREAM continues and Daphne slowly steps to the door; her high heels CLICKING against the wood.

After waiting a second, she turns the handle. The SCREAMS stop, as Daphne sticks her head into the hallway. She stares down the dark corridor then re-enters her apartment.

Daphne closes the door and locks it. She returns to her position in front of the mirror, and notices only a portion of her lips have lipstick.

She scans the floor for the lipstick. Realizing it has rolled under her bed, she sighs and drops to her knees at the foot of the bed.

As Daphne extends her hand, she pricks her finger and lets out a SHRIEK.

Daphne pulls her hand back revealing a droplet of blood on her index finger. She reaches with her other hand and retrieves the lipstick while she sucks on the injured finger.

She goes into the bathroom and rummages through the medicine cabinet. Daphne returns with a bandage on her index finger. She applies her lipstick and pucks her lips.

Daphne does several poses in front of the mirror, but she cannot avoid noticing the bandage.

Finally, she rips off the bandage and throws it in the trash. She squeezes her finger letting droplets of blood drop into her trash bin.

The bleeding stops and Daphne returns to her position in front of the mirror.

She smiles at herself in the mirror while unbeknownst to her a small drop of blood falls from her finger to the wooden floor.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUED

Daphne walks down the dark hallway towards the exit door. She pushes it open.

EXT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Daphne walks up some stairs and up a block to HOLLYWOOD BLVD.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - DAY

Tourists and hustlers have just begun to fill up the sidewalk. Several street performers are scattered between them: WOLVERINE, CATWOMAN, THE JOKER, and SUPERMAN.

Daphne crosses the street and stands amongst them.

MAIN TITLES

MONTAGE - DAPHNE AT WORK

A dark song plays while Daphne works the street. She poses with tourists and smiles at others that pass by.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD - DAY

Reenacting THE SEVEN YEAR ITCH scene, Daphne stands atop a vent as a blast of air lifts her skirt. Tourists flock to her taking pictures and giving donations.

INT. HOLLYWOOD CLUB - DAY

Daphne sings "Diamonds are a Girl's Best Friend" on stage while the club patrons watch her intently. Lights shine brightly on her.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. HOLLYWOOD - DAY

WILL JACOBS (20s), SUPERMAN, watches Daphne. Will is small, and lacks muscle definition. Many tourists walk past him without glancing at him, others smirk in his direction.

Will continues to watch Daphne.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - NIGHT

The crowd of tourists have dissipated, and Daphne talks with Wolverine and laughs. They hug and Wolverine goes on his way.

Will takes a breath and approaches Daphne.

WILL

Hi..I'm, I'm Will.

Daphne smiles.

DAPHNE

Nice to meet you, finally.

Daphne laughs.

DAPHNE

I'm just teasing, you should have introduced yourself earlier, none of us bite.

WILL

Yeah, I just- I didn't know how things worked. You've got a- you're a great performer.

Daphne smiles and does a seductive pose.

DAPHNE

Well thank you sweetheart, I've been at it for awhile...This is your second week right?

WILL

I've been performing for about a month, off and on, actually...But down further, further down the street.

DAPHNE

Oh...

WILL

So...If you didn't mind, I wanted to ask your advice on-

DAPHNE

Now? I'm sorry, but I've got to meet with my manager...My car is, it's broken again, haha, can we take a rain check?

WILL

Where's your manager's office? I could give you a lift, if you wanted? I'm not doing anything.

DAPHNE

You sure?

WILL

Yeah, yeah.

DAPHNE

Oh great, well why don't we get some coffee then? I'll give you all my secrets haha. Are you OK with stopping at my place first? Need to change.

Will nods and they walk down the street. A HOMELESS MAN shakes his cup of change at them and Daphne takes out several dollar bills from her pocket and drops them in his cup.

HOMELESS MAN

Thank you, thank you very much Marilyn!

Daphne smiles and they continue to walk.

DAPHNE

Sorry, it's not much further.

Daphne leads Will down the street; they walk towards the side of an apartment complex to a basement entrance.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

They walk down the dark hallway towards Daphne's door.

WILL  
Good location...

DAPHNE  
Yeah, it's not bad...

Will and Daphne hear televisions blare and babies crying through the thin walls.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Daphne walks over to the bathroom.

DAPHNE  
I'll be just a minute, do you have a bag?

WILL  
What?

DAPHNE  
For your costume. There's plastic bags in the kitchen if you wanna change.

Will nods; he takes off the costume and has a t-shirt and sweat pants underneath.

Will glances around the apartment. He notices a framed picture of a fatherless family of three on the armoire.

Next to the photo is a birthday card.

INSERT - HAPPY 16TH BIRTHDAY

Will reaches for the card when Daphne exits the bathroom. Daphne stares at Will with an insecurity and innocence uncommon for a woman her age. Will is mesmerized.

Daphne no longer has the mole on her cheek or the red lipstick, and yet she still manages to put forth a persona of Marilyn. Her natural dirty blonde hair hangs over her forehead.

DAPHNE  
What?

WILL  
Sorry?

DAPHNE  
You're staring...What is it? Oh?

Daphne touches her face.

WILL  
No, no - you, you just have a  
resemblance.

DAPHNE  
Marilyn and I?

Will nods and Daphne smiles.

DAPHNE  
You're sweet...Are you ready to go?

Will nods.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - LATER

A waitress pours cups of coffee for both Will and Daphne.

DAPHNE  
Right; so if your performance is  
going to work - you have to really  
identify with the character. Anyone  
can just wear a costume... It's  
your performance, your actions that  
make you stand out.

WILL  
How do I...? I saw your  
performance, it's so, I just, I  
don't know what to do. I can't fly.

Daphne laughs.

DAPHNE  
Now you're thinking...Maybe team up  
with another performer? Or maybe  
Superman is the wrong character for  
you?

WILL  
Yeah, I don't know, I thought he'd  
get me the most money.

An awkward silence.

DAPHNE  
Well try and find some people to  
work with you...I'll help.

WILL  
Maybe you could be Lois Lane.

Daphne shakes her head.

DAPHNE  
I'm Marilyn.

It begins to rain.

INT. WILL'S CAR - LATER

Will is parked outside of Daphne's manager's office. Rain  
pours against his car.

DAPHNE  
Thanks again, I'll see you  
tomorrow, right?

WILL  
Yeah, yeah, see you tomorrow.

Daphne runs out of the car into the building.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUED

Daphne walks into the building; it's damp and eerie. She  
approaches the elevator and sees a sign.

INSERT - OUT OF ORDER

Daphne sighs and runs up the stairs.

INT. THIRD FLOOR - CONTINUED

Daphne pushes open the hallway door and scurries down the  
hallway. She reaches the door at the far end of the hallway.  
Across the door reads: "Acting Out Management Company."



## INT. MANAGEMENT OFFICE - CONTINUED

Framed photos of actors, artists, and others line the walls. All the faces look like ordinary people that one might see on the street corner.

There is no secretary in sight and Daphne walks past the desk into LIZ CLARKE'S office.

## INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - CONTINUED

Liz Clarke is a small woman with orange hair and suspicious eyes. She stuffs papers in her purse as Daphne appears at her door.

LIZ

Shit! Megan! Megan, you little slut, get your fat ass over here.

DAPHNE

She wasn't there.

LIZ

That little- what can I do for you hon?

DAPHNE

You weren't returning my calls...I don't know if that's Megan's fault, ha ha.

LIZ

Busy, been real busy sweetie. What can I do for you? I'm just heading out.

DAPHNE

Um, the role? The Lifetime picture- have they decided on who will play Marilyn? I've been so anxious-

LIZ

Yes- yes, let me-

Liz turns over several pieces of paper until she finds one.

LIZ

Here.

She extends the sheet of paper to Daphne.

LIZ  
Saves you from getting an  
accountant.

Daphne ignores her and reads the letter intensely.

DAPHNE  
Her double? No, no. I don't  
understand...Is it my- am I too  
old? Did I look too old? What was  
it? What was it, Liz?

LIZ  
The hell should I know.

DAPHNE  
But I'm-

LIZ  
You're perfect for it? You're  
Marilyn?

Liz laughs.

LIZ  
You'll be Marilyn when the other  
girl needs a fill in, now go! I'm  
closing up.

Daphne has to fight back tears and exits Liz's office.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Daphne sits at the corner of her bed. Mascara bleeds down  
her face. She faces the small TV that is set against the  
wall.

Daphne flips the channels quickly not settling on one for  
more than a few seconds.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

Daphne gets up from the bed.

RILEY SMITH (O.S.)  
It's Riley, c'mon and open up now.

Daphne dashes over to the bathroom.

DAPHNE  
One minute.

She washes her face and applies moisturizer. Daphne then combs her hair and glances at herself in the mirror for several moments.

KNOCK.

RILEY SMITH (O.S.)

C'mon now.

Daphne leaves the bathroom and opens the door.

RILEY SMITH, 60, slightly overweight with pinkish skin. He's balding, with the misconception that a raggedy cap will hide it.

RILEY SMITH

Why do you make me do this every month? If you keep this up I'll have to-

DAPHNE

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, my car has been, oh- I have some of it for you.

Daphne dashes towards her closet for her purse. Riley glances around the house.

RILEY SMITH

How's the, uh, -

DAPHNE

Oh shoot.

Daphne searches through her purse for some cash and eventually pulls out several hundred dollars.

DAPHNE

It's only about half, but if you just give me another week.

Daphne smiles at Riley while he starts to count the money.

RILEY SMITH

You're putting me in a bad spot here, I'll have to- I'll need the rest by Sunday or-

DAPHNE

I just got a gig, I got a gig Riley, so I'll have the rest soon, I promise.

RILEY SMITH

Acting?

Daphne nods.

RILEY SMITH

Not the Marilyn role?

DAPHNE

Well kinda...They want me to be the  
lead's double.

Riley finishes counting and places the money in his pocket.

RILEY SMITH

Beats me how they could find  
someone more committed to the role.

Daphne smiles.

DAPHNE

They probably thought I was too  
old.

RILEY SMITH

If you're too old I'm a dinosaur.  
You don't look a day past  
twenty-five.

DAPHNE

You're just being nice.

An awkward silence.

RILEY SMITH

Well thanks Daph, I've got to go.  
Gotta change for our anniversary  
dinner. Have to give her plenty of  
time to make sure I'm up to snuff.  
She's particular about what I wear  
to these dinners.

DAPHNE

Just when I was feeling better.

Riley chuckles; his face gets even more red.

DAPHNE

I've got a gift for you.

RILEY SMITH

A gift? Nice of you, but I've got  
to go.

Daphne heads into the bathroom.

DAPHNE  
Nothing's stopping you, but I'll  
only be a minute.

Riley nods. He slides his wedding ring up and down his  
finger until...the light dims.

Daphne stands leaning against the bathroom frame. She wears  
her full costume: wig, red lipstick, mole with her dress and  
heels.

She approaches him seductively.

DAPHNE  
Happy Anniversary to you, Happy  
Anniversary to you. Happy  
Anniversary Mister Landlord. Happy  
Anniversary to you.

Daphne now stands within a whisper of Riley who stands  
pinned to the wall.

RILEY SMITH  
That was nice- real nice. But  
Daphne-

Daphne puts her finger to Riley's mouth.

DAPHNE  
Uh huh.

Daphne starts whispering in Riley's ear. Her hands move  
towards his groin.

Riley lets out a GRUNT.

Daphne smiles and leads him to the bed. They start kissing  
passionately. Daphne is the aggressor and Riley calls out  
her name.

RILEY SMITH  
(moan)  
Ah ah, yes, Marilyn. Ah, Marilyn.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - DAY

Daphne stands on the sidewalk posing, blowing kisses, and  
waving to tourists.

She sees Will approaching and smiles and grabs a plastic bag  
that is tucked in the corner behind her.

DAPHNE  
Any luck today?

WILL  
I'm, I don't think I'm cut out for  
this.

DAPHNE  
I've got just the thing.

Daphne hands Will the bag.

WILL  
What is it?

Daphne shakes her head.

DAPHNE  
Look for yourself.

Will reaches his hand out of the bag and pulls out a long  
red and blue costume: SPIDERMAN.

DAPHNE  
I just thought it'd fit you better.  
And you could come up with ways to  
do the- what does he do? The...

Daphne flicks her wrist.

WILL  
His web.

DAPHNE  
Yeah. What do you think?

Will's eyes become wet. He holds the costume, in his hand,  
then lunges forward and hugs Daphne.

DAPHNE  
Ah, OK. OK.

Will takes a couple steps back.

WILL  
Sorry.

Some TOURISTS, wearing bright colored clothing and fannie  
packs, walk past them and they gesture at Daphne who waves  
and blows a kiss.

Male TOURIST (40s) approaches Daphne.

TOURIST  
Can my wife and I get a picture?

DAPHNE  
Sure, sweetheart.

The Male Tourist huddles next to Daphne and Will is pushed out of the way. Daphne leans forward nearly kissing TOURIST.

FEMALE TOURIST  
You better watch out that's my  
husband!

Everyone laughs.

DAPHNE  
C'mon, how bout a picture with both  
of you?

The Female tourist nods when...YELLS of excitement can be heard.

The two tourists turn and see ASHLEY WHITE, a younger Marilyn Monroe, standing over a ventilator.

Her dress blows above her thighs and she lets out a seductive SHRIEK. The two tourists abandon Daphne and run to Ashley.

Daphne stares at her in horror.

WILL  
Who is that?

Daphne continues to stare at Ashley, her eyes boiling over with fear and anger.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - LATER

Daphne continues to perform, but her performance seems distracted. Her eyes wander and her smile does not have the same allure as before.

As the tourists dwindle, Daphne stares down the street at Ashley.

Ashley White is in her mid-twenties and is thinner than Daphne. Her breasts are slightly larger, her ass is slightly tighter, and her eyes shine a little brighter.

Daphne storms down the street and approaches Ashley.

DAPHNE

What do you think you're doing?

Ashley smiles and laughs.

ASHLEY

Nice to meet you, I'm Ashley.

DAPHNE

I'm serious.

ASHLEY

Is there something wrong with trying to earn a living? I'm just having fun. Lighten up, we should be friends.

Ashley waves at Wolverine who walks down the street.

ASHLEY

See you tomorrow Greg!

DAPHNE

Tomorrow?

ASHLEY

Yes, yes, yes. I had too much fun today. Who knew it was this easy?

Ashley shows off the wad of cash she made.

ASHLEY

Money, money, mo-ney.

DAPHNE

Listen you can't just-

ASHLEY

Aw, you're intimidated. That's cute...

DAPHNE

That's not- you can't just-

ASHLEY

You'll be the old Marilyn, I'll be the young one, OK?

Daphne's eyes nearly pop out of her head. She storms away back towards Will.



ASHLEY

Don't worry, you can have Fridays!

Ashley laughs while Daphne continues to walk down the street.

WILL

She, she won't last, hey, let's get some coffee. It's the least I can do for the costume.

Daphne walks past him.

WILL

Don't worry, don't worry, Ok?

Daphne storms out of sight and Will turns his gaze to Ashley.

INT. DAPHNE RODGERS' APARTMENT - LATER

Still in costume, Daphne paces angrily. Suddenly, she rips off her wig and throws it to the ground and stomps on it.

She then takes off her high heeled shoes and throws them against the wall.

Daphne sits on her bed and lets out a loud SCREAM.

INT. PARTY SUPPLY STORE - DUSK

Will walks around the party supply store observing the employees and security personnel.

There is one GUARD, a thick black man, at the door. He is unable to notice anyone else in the store.

Will goes into another aisle and quickly grabs two bottles of silly string and puts them in his jacket pocket. He quickly scans his surroundings and sees the GUARD behind him.

GUARD

Hold it.

Will dashes down the aisle.

GUARD

Hey! Grab him!

Will swings his arm through a shelf of plastic plates and cups.

GUARD  
You motherfucker!

Will reaches the front of the store, just as an employee makes their way around the cash register. He manages to dart out the door before getting caught.

The guard runs after him, but is too slow and Will comfortably escapes.

Will smiles as he turns the corner and approaches HOLLYWOOD HIGH SCHOOL.

INT. DRAMA ROOM - CONTINUED

Will glances behind him and takes out a key and enters the Drama Room. The small Drama room is dark and empty.

He walks past several rows of empty seats and jumps onto the stage.

Will pushes past a red curtain and walks to the back until he reaches a ladder. He climbs up the ladder and reaches a small attic.

INT. WILL'S ROOM - CONTINUED

The dark room has a window at the far end that casts a beam of light onto the small mattress that serves as Will's bed. A long rack of clothing on wheels is pushed against the wall.

A dozen or so comic books are stacked next to Will's mattress. Also, a framed photo of a younger Will, with two young boys and an elderly woman stands on a small stool next to his bed.

Will spreads across his bed and searches through the comic books. He finds the one titled: The AMAZING ADVENTURES OF SPIDERMAN and opens it with a smile on his face.

EXT. FOSTER HOME - MORNING

INSERT - SPIDERMAN COMIC BOOK

Will carries the Spiderman comic book as he approaches a three story brick building. He walks up the stairs and enters.

INT. FOSTER HOME - CONTINUED

Young children run up and down the stairs and one nearly bumps into Will. The house is filled with the YELLS of children and general commotion.

A FOSTER child, no more than eight, walks past Will towards the stairs.

WILL

Do you know where Jeff and Nick Jacoby are?

FOSTER CHILD

Who are you?

WILL

Just tell me.

FOSTER CHILD

Saw them in the kitchen a couple minutes ago.

Will nods and the child walks past him up the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUED

JEFF (17) and NICK (12) sit at the kitchen table eating cereal.

Jeff wears a hoodie with jeans and Nick wears a t-shirt with shorts. When Nick sees Will he gets up from the table immediately and greets him.

NICK

I didn't know you were coming today? Jeff, you know he was coming?

Jeff is slow to get up and shakes his head while he greets his older brother.

WILL

(to Nick)

Got something for ya.

Will pulls the comic book from behind his back and presents it to Nick.

WILL

I finished it last night, you were right, wish I started reading em earlier.

NICK  
Told ya. I've read this one, but  
I've forgot a lot of it. Thanks.

Nick sits back down at the table. Will and Jeff follow suit.

WILL  
So, how are things?

Jeff shrugs. Nick continues to read through the comic.

NICK  
Fine.

A ghastly, thin haired man walks through the kitchen and glances at them. He is BILL, the foster father of Nick and Jeff.

Will clenches his jaw and fist as Bill walks past.

BILL  
Don't want to hear about you two  
missing the bus again.

Nick and Jeff nod as Bill walks away.

WILL  
(whisper)  
How's, how's this place any better  
than the-

JEFF  
We better get ready Nick.

WILL  
Wait a second, I came by to tell  
you guys that I think I'm gonna  
start making some money.

NICK  
Cool, I thought you said no one  
would hire you?

JEFF  
Doin' what?

WILL  
Street performing, they call it  
busking.

Jeff chuckles. Will shoots him a glare.

WILL  
What's so funny?

NICK  
What do you do?

Will points to the comic book.

WILL  
I'm Spiderman.

Jeff laughs.

WILL  
What's your problem? Huh? Do you  
have a problem with me trying to  
make some money, so we can, so we  
can be together. Or do you not want  
that anymore?

Jeff shrugs and gets up from the table. Nick leans towards Will.

NICK  
He doesn't mean it...So do you have  
a costume? Do you get to pretend  
all day?

Will smiles.

WILL  
All of us do, you've seen the  
street performers right?

Nick nods.

WILL  
And I got this silly string that  
will look like my web.

NICK  
Maybe after school I could...

BILL  
Nick! You're gonna be late.

Jeff leans against the wall waiting for him in the hallway.

NICK  
Gotta go.

Nick runs out of the room and up the stairs. Will continues to sit at the table and looks back at Jeff who turns his head.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - DAY

Daphne turns her head and sees Ashley continuing to garner the attention of tourists.

Ashley wears a short, white, bathing suit like garment. She twirls a checkered umbrella in the air as she moves up and down the street. Ashley waves and winks at Daphne.

A female TOURIST approaches Daphne. The tourist is older and wears a visor.

TOURIST

You mind?

Daphne is caught off-guard.

DAPHNE

Oh, I'm so sorry.

The tourist's HUSBAND snaps a couple photos. The tourist reaches into her purse and gives Daphne a five dollar bill.

TOURIST

(whisper)

That other Marilyn is such a show-off, no class, if you ask me. Good luck dear.

Daphne nods and the couple go on their way. She puts the five dollar bill in her pocket revealing a small amount of bills.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - CONTINUED

Further down the street, Will has garnered a crowd, mostly of young boys and their parents. He has the silly string concealed, in a device of his own making, underneath his sleeve.

He shoots out string at the ground and into the air while he poses for pictures. While posing for a picture with two BOYS, Daphne storms down the street. Will's attention immediately shifts and he chases after her.

YOUNG BOY

Spidey! Hey, come back!

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - CONTINUED

Will nearly reaches the intersection before catching up to Daphne.

WILL  
What's wrong?

Daphne laughs.

DAPHNE  
What's wrong? Really?

WILL  
She won't last, I promise you, you just, you have to get back into the routine. Remember what you said? It's your performance, your actions that makes you stand out. You just have to get back to your-

DAPHNE  
Are you really trying to give *me* advice?... I am- I'm late for work.

Daphne continues to walk then turns around.

DAPHNE  
I'm sorry, Ok?...Thanks for thinking about me sweetheart.

Will nods and smiles.

WILL  
We'll get rid of her. I promise you she won't last.

Daphne waves and turns back around.

Will walks in the opposite direction. He reaches into his shoe, and reveals a large stack of money which he briefly flips through.

Will glances down the street at Ashley; his contempt unmistakable.

INT. MOVIE SET - DAY

Film crew workers buzz around a small production area. They adjust the lights and cameras around a small production set: a bathroom that has a large tub and wall paper marked with velvet colored flowers.

The DIRECTOR: a tall, white man with grey hair and a particularly long face scans the set.

DIRECTOR  
The double! Where's our fucking  
double?!

Daphne is sitting several feet away and springs up and approaches set. The Director sees her approaching and whispers in the ear of his ASSISTANT DIRECTOR: a short, sniveling man with glasses.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
(whisper)  
Daphne.

The Director nods and smiles at Daphne.

DIRECTOR  
Daphne, how you doing? Great. So,  
why don't you get in the tub? And  
straighten your legs on action? OK?  
Sound good?

Daphne nods. She takes off her gown and reveals the skimpy bathing suit. Daphne hears SNICKERS from the crew as she walks onto the set.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUED

Daphne walks into the bathroom and slowly sits herself down in the tub. The back of her head to the camera. She grimaces.

DAPHNE  
It's cold.

DIRECTOR  
Sorry, yeah, sorry about that,  
we're behind schedule. It'll only  
take a couple takes, OK?

Daphne nods. The Director gives a thumbs up.

AUDIO PERSON (O.S.)  
We're speeding.

2ND ASSISTANT CAMERA  
Scene Five Alpha, Take One!



CAMERA OPERATOR

Set.

DIRECTOR

And action!

Daphne lifts her legs seductively and rubs them together.  
The Director rubs his face with his hand.

DIRECTOR

Cut, cut!

The Director approaches the bathtub.

DIRECTOR

(to Daphne)

You've got to make it more  
seductive, alright? This is Marilyn  
Monroe, make me want her. Make your  
mark here, OK? Yeah?

Daphne nods while the the Director walks off the set.

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

The Director stares fervently at the back of Daphne's head.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Scene Five Alpha, Take Five!

AUDIO PERSON (O.S.)

We're speeding.

DIRECTOR

Action!

Daphne lifts her legs.

DIRECTOR

Goddamn it, cut! Will somebody put  
some goddamn bubbles on her legs.  
For fuck's sake.

A WOMAN rushes to the set with soap and pours it into the  
water.

DAPHNE

(quietly)

It's really cold.

The woman rushes back off the set without saying a word.

DIRECTOR  
(sarcastic)  
Alright, maybe we can get it this  
time.

MALE VOICE  
Scene Five Alpha, Take Six!

AUDIO PERSON  
We're speeding.

DIRECTOR  
Action!

Daphne lifts her legs seductively.

CUT TO:

INT. DAPHNE'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Steam flows from the curtains of the shower. "Who Cares?" by  
Judy Garland plays in the background.

Daphne sings along.

DAPHNE  
(crying)  
Who cares if the sky cares  
To fall in the sea?  
Who cares what banks fail in  
Yonkers,  
Long as you've got a kiss that  
conquers?  
Why should I care?  
Life is one long jubilee,  
So long as I care for you  
And you care for me...

A loud KNOCK startles Daphne. She turns off the shower and  
puts on her towel. She exits the bathroom and approaches the  
door; she looks through the peephole and opens the door.

INT. / EXT. DAPHNE'S HOUSE - CONTINUED

Will stands smiling at the door.

WILL  
Can I come in?

DAPHNE

Uh, sure.

She opens the door and Will enters. Daphne walks back to the bathroom.

DAPHNE

Let me change...

Will nods as Daphne closes the door. He glances around the apartment.

WILL

So I just wanted to thank you, I've been doing, I've been doing really well- with the new costume. All thanks to you.

DAPHNE

Oh no Will, that's all your doing. That web, that was a nifty idea.

Daphne exits the bathroom. Will stares at her; he tries to hide his infatuation with laughter.

DAPHNE

What? What is it?

WILL

Nothing, nothing.

Will continues to smile.

DAPHNE

Will you just tell me?

Will reaches into his pocket and takes out his cell phone.

DAPHNE

If you don't tell me in-

WILL

I got her.

DAPHNE

Who?

WILL

Ashley, I got her, I told you she wouldn't last.

Will scrolls through his phone and hands it to Daphne with an image.

INSERT - PICTURE OF ASHLEY SELLING DRUGS

DAPHNE

What is this?

WILL

After work, I, I followed her...She lives up in Studio City. I was just, I wanted to help, find a way to help get rid of her. So I just waited outside her place, to see where she went and all, that's when I saw it.

Will smiles.

DAPHNE

Saw what?

Will shakes his head and points to the picture.

WILL

This.

DAPHNE

I still don't know what this is, how does this-

WILL

Don't you see, she's a drug dealer, look.

Will scrolls through and shows Daphne other pictures.

WILL

I only watched her for one hour and look how many deals she made.

DAPHNE

I don't see how this-

Will lets out a grunt.

WILL

We call the police. Tell them that Ashley White of Hawthorn Condominium, room 410, is selling drugs. Then things will be back to normal, you'll be Marilyn again.

DAPHNE

That could work.

Will nods.

DAPHNE  
Let's call. Call.

Daphne glances around the room then sees her phone on the armoire.

DAPHNE  
(on phone)  
Hi, yes, I'm at the Hawthorn  
Condominium and I think there's  
some drug use going on next door.  
Um, I smell it. Smells awful.  
(a beat)  
Room 410. Thank you.

Daphne hangs up the phone.

DAPHNE  
I think it might work.

Will smiles and Daphne gives him a hug. He steps away and heads for the door.

WILL  
See you tomorrow, Marilyn.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - DAY

Daphne glances up and down the street; no sign of Ashley. She smiles and waves at Will as he approaches from down the street.

A male TOURIST and his girlfriend walk past her.

TOURIST  
Hey Marilyn.

DAPHNE  
Hey, sweetheart, how bout a  
picture?

TOURIST  
Alright.

The male tourist's girlfriend tugs him away, and he LAUGHS.

TOURIST  
She's fuckin' jealous.

Daphne blows him a kiss and smiles. The girlfriend pinches him on the arm as they walk away. Wolverine, Greg, crosses the street and Daphne approaches him.

DAPHNE

Hey.

GREG

What's up Ash?

Daphne's face flushes red.

DAPHNE

You can't- it's me, Daphne.

GREG

Fuck, my bad.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Imagine how I feel.

Daphne turns around and freezes as she sees Ashley, who wears the same exact outfit as Daphne.

ASHLEY

(to Greg)

Here's an easy way to tell the difference.

Ashley walks down the street like it is a runway then turns around and seductively slides her hands down from her chest to her thighs.

ASHLEY

(to Greg)

What'd you think?

GREG

Think I'll have a hard time mixing you two up again.

Both Greg and Ashley laugh while Daphne MUTTERS to herself under her breath.

A group of ASIAN TOURISTS shuffle past Daphne and Greg towards Ashley.

GREG

She's gonna make a fuckin' killing.

Greg smiles as he watches Ashley pose for individual photos. Daphne takes a deep breath then exhales to gain composure.

DAPHNE

(to Greg)

We still on for drinks and karaoke tonight?

Greg continues to watch Ashley.

DAPHNE

Greg?

GREG

Shit, what'd you say? Sorry.

DAPHNE

Are we still on for tonight?

GREG

Yeah, yeah, I invited Ashley,  
you're welcome to join.

DAPHNE

To join?

GREG

You know what I mean.

Greg's attention is elsewhere.

DAPHNE

Maybe I won't go tonight, I have to  
memorize lines for an audition I  
have.

GREG

OK.

DAPHNE

Priorities right?

GREG

Yeah, yeah.

Greg doesn't make eye contact with Daphne, but continues to watch Ashley.

The ventilation system has just turned on, and Ashley milks it to full effect. Her white dress blows in the air, and tourists pause to get a glimpse.

Daphne jogs forward towards Ashley and the ventilation shaft. She hears the SNAP of cameras and the LAUGHS of the tourists and tries to run until...she falls.

Daphne falls face first onto the pavement, but no one seems to notice. She stares up at Ashley who smiles in her direction.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The club is full of street performers with some even wearing parts of their costumes.

To Daphne's right, a male PERFORMER plays his guitar. Next to his table, a booth of performers play a drinking game.

Daphne stares past Will at Ashley's booth. Ashley sits with Greg and several of the other street performers.

WILL

She just likes the attention, bet she doesn't even need the money. She won't last, people like her never do.

Daphne continues to stare at the table.

WILL

Daphne?

DAPHNE

Yes.

WILL

So how long have you been coming here?

DAPHNE

Couple years now, ever since I started busking, it's been a tradition for the performers.

Daphne glances over at Ashley's table. Greg notices her and gestures her to come over; Daphne shakes her head politely.

WILL

I'm gonna go to the bathroom.

Daphne shakes her head and Will gets up from the table.

Daphne glances around the club and sees MARVIN: the manager. A cool, sixty year old black man who walks with the swagger of a college kid.

He holds a microphone in his hand and heads for the small stage at the back of the club.

Daphne quickly gets up and approaches Marvin. She kisses him on the cheek.



MARVIN  
How you doing baby girl?

DAPHNE  
Not so bad.

MARVIN  
What are you gonna lay on us  
tonight?

DAPHNE  
What do you want to hear?

DICK  
My choice? What you trying to pull?

DAPHNE  
Ha, Ha, nothing. Just want to-

GREG (O.S.)  
Hey Marv.

MARVIN  
My man, what's up?  
(beat)  
And who is this?

Greg and Ashley now appear standing side by side next to Daphne. Ashley smiles at Daphne.

Greg laughs.

GREG  
Wanted to introduce you to Ashley;  
she wanted to try her hand singing  
tonight.

Daphne snaps her head towards Greg.

DAPHNE  
(to Greg)  
You know I always-

MARVIN  
Now, now, let's let this youngin'  
have a chance. You can go next,  
you've had the stage for sometime  
anyway.

DAPHNE  
No, no, not really.

Marvin frowns at her.

ASHLEY

Oh wow, thank you Sir.

Marvin extends his hand to Ashley.

MARVIN

It's Marvin, call me Marvin.

Ashley smiles and giggles and he hands over the microphone. Daphne fades away towards her table. The lights in the club dim except for a spotlight on Ashley.

Daphne sits back down at the table, and Will starts to TALK, but his words fall on deaf ears.

Daphne's red nails claw at the wooden table while she seethes in rage. Suddenly, she springs out of her chair and exits the club.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Daphne storms away, but her wrist is grabbed by Will.

DAPHNE

Let go. Let go!

WILL

This is a tradition right? Right?  
You can't just- don't let her shape  
you, change you. This is your thing  
not hers...

Daphne just stares at him.

WILL

C'mon our beers are getting warm.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Ashley glows in the stage lights. She works the stage from side to side.

ASHLEY

*How come every time you come around  
my London, London bridge wanna go  
down? Like London, London, London  
wanna go down like. London, London,  
London. Be going down like...*

Daphne and Will take their seats and Daphne rolls her eyes in disgust. Male performers huddle near the stage bobbing their heads.

Daphne takes a long sip of her beer.

ASHLEY

*The drink starts pouring. And my  
speech starts slurring. Everybody  
starts looking real good.*

Daphne slams her finished glass to the table.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Daphne and Will's table is filled with finished beer bottles. A PERFORMER with a guitar on his back walks off the stage to APPLAUSE.

The Manager walks onto the stage.

MANAGER

Alright you wannabes, haha, be  
gone. Out, out ya hear.

The stage lights dim and the street performers begin to slowly file out of the club.

Will smiles and nods at Daphne, who gets up and heads to the Manager.

Will watches as Daphne and the Manager get into an argument. Ultimately, the manager hands over the microphone to Daphne.

The club has a few performers scattered throughout the club.

Daphne stands on the stage with the dimmed spotlights on her.

The Manager rolls out the karaoke machine, but Daphne shakes it away.

DAPHNE

*I know... what you did. I know...So  
I'ma let you taste it. I ain't  
washing my sins. I ain't washing my  
sins. Now we're lying about the  
nights. Hiding all it behind the  
smiles. Take a look at what you  
did. You probably thought that  
you'd break my heart. You probably  
thought that you'd make me cry.  
Well baby it's okay. I swear it's  
okay... Cause I know everything. I  
know everything. I know everything.  
And baby it don't hurt. It don't  
hurt...*

Will grimaces and lowers his head; his wet eyes attempt to avoid Daphne's glance. He fades away into darkness and exits the club.

When Daphne lifts her head, she sees an empty club. She stands there alone for another moment when the remaining lights in the club turn off.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Daphne stands near her door and peers at her apartment with the expression of someone overlooking an empty, barren frontier. Nothing but emptiness surrounds Daphne.

She plunges face down on her bed. Daphne lets out a SCREAM into her pillow. She slaps the bed with both hands, fighting it, as if it were some living thing.

Daphne sobs for several moments then stops and is left with her tormenting thoughts.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - DAY

Daphne, wearing her Marilyn costume, walks back towards her apartment building. She is tired and dejected.

She gives the Homeless man near her building a few bucks when...

HOMELESS MAN

Thank you, thank you. Twice in one day, you're no Marilyn, you're no short of an angel.

Daphne stops and stares at him.

DAPHNE

Did I give you money today? I didn't, no, no I don't think-

HOMELESS MAN

You sure did. Ain't no other Marilyn than you. And there's no mistaking you Miss.

Daphne mutters to herself and turns to see Ashley still performing on the street. She holds back a scream and rushes to her apartment.

HOMELESS MAN  
Thank you, Marilyn. Thank you!

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Daphne paces in her apartment until she hears a KNOCK. She opens the door and Will enters.

WILL  
What is it?

DAPHNE  
I can't, I can't, she's, she's too much, she has to go, she has to!

WILL  
What do you want to do?

INT. WILL'S CAR - LATER

Daphne and Will sit inside Will's car across from Ashley's building.

DAPHNE  
All you have to do is get the door open for me, I'll-

WILL  
I don't see why-

DAPHNE  
She just won't have them laying around, this is our shot. This is my one shot, you understand? We can't blow this and have the cops not find them.

Will nods. Daphne leans in and gives him a kiss on the cheek. They exit the car.

EXT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They hurry across the street towards the apartment building door. Luckily, a couple exit the apartment and they're able to sneak inside.

Daphne glances around nervously as they approach the elevator. It opens and they enter.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUED

Daphne taps floor three and Will shoots her a glare.

WILL  
It's four.

DAPHNE  
Oh shoot.

She hits four and the elevator door closes. The elevator stops at floor three and opens. A RESIDENT: tall, lanky steps forward.

RESIDENT  
Going down?

Will and Daphne shake their heads. The Resident frowns and steps backwards. The elevator closes. Daphne's face turns white.

DAPHNE  
He saw us...

WILL  
So?

DAPHNE  
So he can say we were-

WILL  
If you're worried, we can try my plan again, call and report her. It's a safe plan, it could work.

DAPHNE  
(fiercely)  
It didn't work.

A tension filled silence. The door opens and Daphne steps through with Will behind her.

They reach door 410, and glance around. Daphne sticks her ear to the door.

WILL  
She's not home...

DAPHNE  
How do you know?

Will points to a newsletter that is wedged inside the door. Daphne nods and makes way for Will. He takes out a credit card and fiddles with the door knob.

Finally, the door opens.

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUED

The studio apartment has a narrow entrance leading into a wide living room/ bedroom.

The kitchen and its granite counter top serves as a divisor and is diagonal from Ashley's bed.

Two mahogany closets stack against the wall opposite of Ashley's bed with a TV in between.

Will and Daphne enter the center of the apartment.

WILL

If we find em' where do you want to put it?

Daphne heads to the closets and starts searching; Will goes towards the bed.

DAPHNE

Anywhere, under her mattress, closet. Anywhere where the cops will have no trouble finding it.

Will nods.

WILL

She'll know she was set up.

Daphne smiles.

DAPHNE

Hope so.

Daphne chuckles to herself as she searches the closet. Many designer dresses and outfits fill the closet. Daphne searches erratically, but cannot find anything.

She turns to Will who puts up his hands. Daphne lets out a small SHRIEK of frustration.

DAPHNE

Kitchen?

Will nods and they walk over to the kitchen just as the door knob shakes.

They freeze for a moment, then dash into the kitchen, and kneel against cabinets.

INT. ASHLEY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Ashley enters the apartment with her partner SAMIR: a strong, middle eastern male with a European look.

ASHLEY  
I don't know, I think I could have.

SAMIR  
He has a girlfriend, you're ridiculous.

Ashley chuckles.

ASHLEY  
What are you jealous?

SAMIR  
What do I have to be jealous about?

Ashley stares at him seductively.

ASHLEY  
You tell me.

Samir grabs her to kiss her, but she resists.

ASHLEY  
You've got to earn it.

Samir shakes his head, and takes out a wad of cash.

SAMIR  
What do you call this?

ASHLEY  
I could have got more by just touching him.

Ashley winks at Samir and walks over to her closet. She takes off her jacket and opens the closet.

ASHLEY  
Did you move my stuff?

Samir shakes his head; Ashley looks confused but places her coat in the closet.

ASHLEY  
How much do we have left?

CUT TO:



INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUED

Daphne moves to look, but is pulled back by Will.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUED

SAMIR

What do you care?

Samir sits on front of bed and Ashley approaches. He frowns at her. She wears a designer skirt with a white top and blue bottom.

ASHLEY

I've got a bunch of people that are interested...

Samir grunts.

SAMIR

For what twenty or thirty dollars?  
No, no more of that.

ASHLEY

What am I getting too good?

SAMIR

Shut the fuck up.

Samir turns on the TV and flips through the channels until he reaches a TECHNO CONCERT'S live streaming. The music bounces off the walls.

Ashley laughs.

ASHLEY

Oooo... Good thing I've got a little bit left.

She pulls out a plastic bag from her pocket that contains Mali (the drug).

Ashley puts her index and middle finger in the bag covering them in the powder. She walks seductively over to Samir and puts her powdered fingers in his mouth.

Samir sucks on her fingers until she takes them out of his mouth.

Ashley swallows the last of the drugs leaving specs of white powder on her finger tips.

ASHLEY  
Where's the rest?

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUED

Daphne hugs the kitchen counter and tries to get a glimpse.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUED

Samir is irritated.

SAMIR  
Reserved for Nico, working on  
getting us another batch in a  
couple weeks.

ASHLEY  
Where is it now?

Ashley gets close to Samir. She pats his stomach, back, then smiles as she touches his groin. Samir shakes his head and pulls out a plastic bag out of his back pocket.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUED

Daphne sees the bag in Samir's right hand and watches as he puts it back in his pocket. Will pushes Daphne back into the kitchen and she bumps into cabinet.

Samir glances towards the kitchen.

SAMIR  
You hear-

ASHLEY  
Yeah, turn it up.

Ashley has her eyes glued to the TV. Lights flash across the screen as party-goers dance to the TECHNO music. Ashley's pupils are dilated and look like glass.

She begins to strut back and forth across the carpet floor.

ASHLEY  
When are you going to set me up  
with your friend?

SAMIR

Soon.

Ashley walks towards him then does a turn like she is on a model runway.

ASHLEY

You think anyone can do this? Look,  
look at me.

She continues to strut up and down her apartment with perfect posture.

ASHLEY

I'd like to see Kate Upton try  
this, she'd be falling over.

She walks past Samir again and does an elegant turn; she is walking with greater pace now.

ASHLEY

What'd he say about me?

SAMIR

Who?

ASHLEY

Your friend?

SAMIR

He said, he'll see what he can do.  
He likes your look, he thinks you  
have potential.

Ashley stops at the top of her imaginary runway, and walks to Samir, to the beat of the song, that has grown louder, and louder.

ASHLEY

I'll do whatever he wants, OK? The  
diet, the exercise, training.

Ashley sits on Samir's lap.

ASHLEY

(whisper)  
I'm beautiful...

Samir nods.

ASHLEY

(whisper)  
...He likes me?

Samir nods.

SAMIR

Don't worry, you're going to leave those *freaks* behind so fast, they won't know you were there.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUED

Daphne grimaces. They hear the moans intermingle with the loud music. The moans continue to get louder and Daphne glances around the counter.

Samir and Ashley are having sex like wild animals. They both face the wall and have no view of the kitchen.

Daphne gestures at the door and Will nods; they crouch over and run to the door. They exit without being seen.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Daphne and Will hurry out of the building towards Will's car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUED

Will turns to Daphne; she seems distant like her mind is elsewhere.

WILL

Did you see where they had them?

Daphne nods.

WILL

So? What do you want to do?

Daphne takes out her phone and dials 911.

DAPHNE

Yes, I'd like to report what sounds like a fight, they're shouting, the music's very loud.

(a beat)

Hawthorne Condominium in Studio City, room 410.

(a beat)

Yes, thank you.

Daphne hangs up the phone and exhales. Will is puzzled.

WILL

You didn't mention the drugs...

DAPHNE

It was in his pocket.

WILL

You think it'll work?

Daphne glances out the window.

DAPHNE

We'll see.

INT. / EXT. CAR - LATER

Will nudges Daphne and she sees the POLICE SQUAD CAR pull up to the opposite street corner. Two POLICE OFFICERS exit the vehicle and enter the building.

INT. / EXT. CAR - LATER

Ashley and Samir are escorted out of the building by the Police Officers; a broad smile comes across Daphne's face. Her eyes twinkle until...Ashley begins to plead with the officers.

The Police Officers look at each other; Ashley continues to make her case and kisses Samir on the cheek. The Police Officers start to lecture both of them then turn around and head to their cars.

DAPHNE

What? No..What are they?

The Police officers' enter their car and drive away and Daphne goes into hysterics. She slaps the dashboard repeatedly leading to Will pressing the horn by accident.

Ashley turns around and stares in their direction; Daphne's piercing eyes stare back.

INT. CIVIL SERVANTS OFFICE - DAY

Will sits in a small office facing a dark skinned black woman, CIVIL SERVANT, with short hair and a serious demeanor. His phone vibrates.

INSERT - TEXT MESSAGE- DAPHNE: "WHERE ARE YOU?"

Will returns his phone to his pocket while the civil servant continues to read sheets from a folder. She finally glances up and stares at Will.

CIVIL SERVANT

Do you have proof of income?

WILL

Proof?

CIVIL SERVANT

Job history, pay stubs, anything that supports that you can properly care for your brother?

WILL

I have a job, it's just- could I show you a bank statement? So that you could see that I could-

CIVIL SERVANT

You have to have proof of employment, and a suitable home just to be considered. I'm sorry but-

WILL

There's got to be something I can do.

Civil Servant takes a deep breath.

CIVIL SERVANT

I'm going to level with you here, you're too young. Even if you had all the requirements, they still wouldn't give you custody. Just the way it is.

Will's phone VIBRATES, but he ignores it. The civil servant stares at him hoping that he'll leave. He finally gets up and walks out of her office.

Another MAN hurries in and slams the door shut.

EXT. OFFICE - CONTINUED

Will walks down the street with his phone pressed to his ear.

WILL  
 (on phone)  
 Hello, can I talk to Jeff please?  
 (a beat)  
 Jacoby. Ok, thanks. His brother.

Will continues to walk down the street at a frantic pace.

JEFF  
 Hello?

WILL  
 Hey.

JEFF  
 How'd it go?

WILL  
 I'm going to come by later, and  
 talk to you guys about it.

JEFF  
 How'd it go?

WILL  
 We'll talk about it in person, we  
 might have to- just make sure  
 you're around.

JEFF  
 So not good?

WILL  
 I'll explain when we're all  
 together.

JEFF  
 Fine. We can't have visitors past  
 nine.

Will's phone VIBRATES again.

WILL  
 Ok, I've, I've got to go.

JEFF  
 Bye.

Will hangs up and looks at his text messages.

INSERT - DAPHNE: "ARE WE STILL ON TODAY??"

Will texts back as he walks.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - LATER

Will walks up Hollywood Blvd towards the remaining street performers. Daphne is nowhere in sight, but Ashley stands in full view about a block away from Will.

He begins to approach her, but stops suddenly. Will stands there for several moments; his hands clutch his face. Finally, he takes a step forward towards Ashley.

WILL  
Hey, Ashley.

ASHLEY  
Spidey right?

Will nods.

ASHLEY  
What's up?

Ashley waves to some tourists.

ASHLEY  
What do you want?

WILL  
Oh, I was, so I heard you might  
have some, you know?

Ashley frowns.

ASHLEY  
Some what?

WILL  
Some Molly.

Ashley smiles and continues to wave to tourists.

ASHLEY  
Who told you?

Will moves to scratch his face, but holds his hand still. His eyes dart around quickly until he sees WOLVERINE, Greg, walking away from them.



WILL  
Greg told me, if you're not able  
to-

ASHLEY  
No, no, I can, how much do you  
want?

WILL  
Fifty bucks worth.

Ashley squirms.

ASHLEY  
That gets you two caps.

WILL  
Only two?

ASHLEY  
If you don't want to then-

WILL  
No, alright, alright. That's fine.

Ashley nods and takes off her wig.

ASHLEY  
Where's your car?

WILL  
You done for the day?

EXT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Ashley nods, and Will leads her forward across the street.  
They approach a beat-up beige Toyota Corolla.

WILL  
Shit.

ASHLEY  
What is it?

WILL  
Left my wallet in the apartment.

ASHLEY  
Just bring the money tomorrow, I'll  
have it on me.

WILL  
I live right here.

Will points to the basement area of Daphne's apartment.  
Ashley stares at Will.

ASHLEY  
I mean, I have places to be-

WILL  
It'll take a second; I'll, I'll  
even pay ten dollars more.

ASHLEY  
Fine.

Will opens the back gate leading to the basement, but Ashley  
does not follow.

WILL  
Well c'mon.

Will holds the gate open for Ashley. She finally follows.

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUED

Will and Ashley walk down the dark hallway; they hear TV's  
blaring and arguing through the walls.

Will approaches the door and opens it.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUED

As Will enters the apartment, he fades to his right. Almost  
immediately, Ashley makes eye contact with Daphne who stands  
just past the armoire.

ASHLEY  
What the fuck is this?  
(a beat)  
Do you want the stuff or not?

Will shakes his head.

ASHLEY  
You're crazy.

Ashley turns to leave.

DAPHNE

I want you to stop performing.

Ashley turns back around and laughs.

ASHLEY

Is this what's this all about?

(to Will)

What are you her little errand boy?

Ashley turns again to leave.

DAPHNE

If you don't stop performing, I'll  
tip the Police.

Ashley's face turns red.

ASHLEY

It was you, oh, you fuckin' bitch.

Ashley runs at Daphne and takes a swing, but Will grabs her hand and pushes her back.

ASHLEY

You fuckin' freaks.

Ashley takes a step backwards towards the door.

ASHLEY

You know what? You know what  
everyone says? They say they've  
never seen a better Marilyn. They  
say you've been washed up for  
years. That the only reason you get  
donations is because people feel  
sorry for a washed up-

Daphne rushes Ashley and attacks her; Ashley strikes back and manages to stun Daphne with an open handed punch.

Daphne grabs Ashley and throws her backwards and she trips and hits her head on the sharp corner of the white armoire...

Blood flows from Ashley's head and down the white armoire. Despite her gash, Ashley leaps up and chokes Daphne.

Will is frozen; he moves to step forward when... Daphne overpowers Ashley and tackles her to the floor.

Ashley attempts to gouge Daphne's eyes, but Daphne turns her head away.

She grabs her blonde wig that had fallen to the ground. Daphne covers Ashley's face with the wig, obstructing her vision, as she chokes her.

Ashley starts to choke and spit out blood, and Daphne stops. Blood trickles down the white armoire to the wooden floor.

BLACK FRAME

The last gasps of Ashley White are audible. Each breath is a struggle to survive. A high-pitched SCREAM can be heard then silence...

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Will leans over Ashley White; his face is hardened, his eyes tremble.

WILL  
I, I think she's-

KNOCK, KNOCK.

Will jumps up and makes eye contact with Daphne. They both are frozen in fear.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

RILEY SMITH (O.S.)  
It's Riley, Daph, open up.

DAPHNE  
Oh God.  
(a beat)  
One second.

Daphne's eyes dart around the apartment. She dashes past Will to her closet and gets her purse. Daphne takes out several hundred dollars.

Will drags Ashley's body towards the bathroom as Daphne runs to the door. She waits for the body to be covered from view and opens the door a crack.

RILEY SMITH  
Not catching you in a bad time am I?

DAPHNE  
No, no, here.

Daphne hands Riley the money.

RILEY SMITH  
What's wrong? Feels like you're  
trying to get rid of me.

Riley laughs; he has a big smile on his face.

RILEY SMITH  
I had- can't say I'd mind a repeat  
of our last visit.

Daphne tries to put on a smile.

DAPHNE  
Maybe next time.

Riley frowns. He inspects the money and sees some blood on a bill.

RILEY SMITH  
Is this blood?

Daphne laughs.

DAPHNE  
Oh, no, oops, nail polish. It's  
nail polish.

Riley Smith nods.

RILEY SMITH  
Ok. Thanks.

He turns around and Daphne closes the door. Daphne turns around and Will is nowhere in sight. She walks across the apartment and sees Will sitting down against the wall.

He stares at Daphne.

WILL  
(soft spoken)  
You killed her.

DAPHNE  
No, no she'll be fine.

Daphne gets down on her knees next to the lifeless body of Ashley White. She performs CPR, but without any real idea of what she's doing.

DAPHNE  
(frantic)  
Will?

Daphne continues to perform CPR until it dawns on her. She checks Ashley's pulse.

She stops out of breath.

WILL  
(soft spoken)  
You killed her.

DAPHNE  
It was an accident, you saw it, you saw what happened. I didn't mean to. She can't be.

Daphne tries one last effort at CPR, but it's useless. She falls back against the wall of her apartment.

DAPHNE  
You should have stopped it, you were just standing there. It was an accident, an accident.

They sit there in silence for several moments.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - LATER

The small sliver of natural light no long enters the apartment, instead the room is lit by the glow from the TV.

Both Daphne and Will stare blankly at the TV until...

The VIBRATION from Will's phone shakes them out of their comatose.

Will picks up the phone and walks to the bathroom. Daphne watches as his face changes.

WILL  
I'm sorry, yeah, I know, I know.  
I'll be there.  
(a beat)  
I'll be there. Don't, don't, let me talk to Nick. Jeff? Jeff?

Will removes the phone from his ear and mumbles something under his breath. He walks back into the living room; Daphne continues to stare at the TV just several feet away from Ashley White's cold body.

INSERT - TV COMMERCIAL: BEAUTY

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)  
 Now L'Oreal creates healthy looking  
 luminous skin with make-up. Skin  
 improving make-up that will  
 instantly make your skin look  
 flawless. Because you're worth it.

Daphne soaks in the commercial.

WILL  
 Hey.  
 (a beat)  
 Daphne.

Daphne continues to watch the models on the commercial.

WILL  
 Do something.

Daphne glances up at him then at Ashley's body.

DAPHNE  
 I can't...

Daphne continues to stare at the TV.

WILL  
 The longer you wait-

DAPHNE  
 I can't report it, they'll say, you  
 know what they'll say.

WILL  
 I'm leaving.

Daphne quickly stands up.

DAPHNE  
 No, no you can't.

INSERT - TV: LOCAL NEWS

MALE TV REPORTER  
 Some sad news to report now, WJLA,  
 has learned that missing person,  
 Samantha Fisher, was found dead  
 near a Hollywood hotel. We've been  
 told that it is being investigated  
 as a homicide and that illicit  
 drugs were found at the scene.

FEMALE TV REPORTER

What a shame, our thoughts and prayers go out to the Fisher Family.

MALE TV REPORTER

Yes, and I have to say when a lot of talk has been made of loosening drug laws it's cases like these that make you shake your head.

(a beat)

In other news, a man was robbed at gun point in...

Daphne turns to Will then glances at Ashley; she taps her fingers on her face. Will watches as she dashes to the bathroom and returns with a wet cloth.

Daphne wipes Ashley's face with the cloth.

WILL

What are you doing?

DAPHNE

DNA, Fingerprints, they might find, you know...

Will is incredulous; he walks to the door.

DAPHNE

Wait.

Will glances back.

DAPHNE

(whisper)

I can't, I need help getting her to the car.

Will turns the knob.

DAPHNE

Please, Will, please, why should I have to- you heard what she said about me I snapped.

(a beat)

It was an accident...

Will opens the door, and Daphne's eyes reveal her fear.

DAPHNE

If you leave, I'll say you were here.



Will turns around.

DAPHNE  
I'll say you helped me.

WILL  
You wouldn't do that.

DAPHNE  
Just help me get her to my car then  
you won't have to see me again.

Will stares at her and nods; Daphne smiles slightly and returns to washing Ashley's face and hands.

Daphne goes to the bathroom and returns with make-up. She applies the make-up to Ashley's face.

Daphne takes a step back and admires her work. The lifeless face of Ashley has become appealing. Despite the nothingness and void, the illusion of beauty is portrayed.

DAPHNE  
(whisper)  
She's beautiful..

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Will and Daphne have Ashley's frail arms draped over their shoulders. Her hair is combed over her face. The hallway is dark and they move through it as quickly as they can.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUED

Will and Daphne continue to carry Ashley as if she is drunk and needs help walking.

A few MALE party-goers walk past across the street and glance in their direction.

PARTY GOER  
Where you takin' her? Party's this  
way.

They laugh and keep walking while Daphne and Will approach the car. A quick glance around the dark street and Ashley is dumped into the trunk. Daphne slams the trunk closed.

Will and Daphne look at each other. No words are said as Will fades back into the dark night.

INT. DAPHNE'S CAR - LATER

Daphne's car chugs down the road. Black smoke filters into the night air.

The streets are mostly empty except the faceless homeless who are scattered in all directions.

She reaches a river basin and parks the car. Daphne sits there for several seconds and takes a few frantic breaths.

INSERT - DAPHNE'S GLOVED HAND HOLDS TWO PILLS OF DRUGS

EXT. CAR - CONTINUED

Daphne exits the car and approaches the trunk; she opens it and stares at Ashley's body. Oddly, it looks at peace, almost relieved, which frightens Daphne.

She places the drugs in a zipper compartment of Ashley's outfit. Daphne hoists Ashley out of the trunk and drags her to the edge of the basin. She then pushes Ashley's body and it rolls down the slope.

Daphne stands there and watches until it comes to a halt. Ashley's body comes to rest in shallow water. Her neck is turned to one side and her eyes are open. Ashley's lifeless face stares at Daphne.

EXT. FOSTER HOME - NIGHT

Will pulls up to the curb outside of the Foster home.

INSERT - 11:00 PM

Will pulls out his phone and dials.

INT. FOSTER CARE - CONTINUED

Nick sits alone at a table. The room is dark except for a lamp that sits on a coffee table in the corner.

When the phone rings, Nick jumps from the table. He goes to answer it when he hears heavy footsteps coming down the stairs.

NICK

Will?

He turns around and sees Bill, his foster Father, glaring at him. Bill slaps Nick on the back of the head and takes the phone.

WILL (O.S)

I'm outside...

Bill hangs up the phone.

EXT. FOSTER HOME - CONTINUED

Will sees the only light in house going off; he continues to stare at the house.

INT. WILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Will takes off his shirt and tosses it aside. His back reveals the scars of nearly faded cigarette burns and lashes from a belt.

He lies down on his chest and looks at the picture of himself and his brothers. Will holds back tears as he drops his head to his pillow.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Several boxes filled with clothing sit in the middle of the apartment. Daphne appears out of the closet with a handful of clothing and throws them on the bed.

Her phone, that sits on the white armoire, vibrates but Daphne ignores it and continues packing.

It rings again, and Daphne stares at it before answering.

DAPHNE

Hello?

LIZ CLARKE (MANAGER)

Are you sitting down?

DAPHNE

What? No, sorry, I'm actually busy, can you-

LIZ CLARKE  
Too busy to hear about the lead in  
that lifetime picture?

DAPHNE  
What are you talking about?

LIZ CLARKE  
(to secretary)  
If I wanted coffee tomorrow, I  
would've asked for it tomorrow, not  
thirty fuckin' minutes ago, you  
slut!

DAPHNE  
Liz?

LIZ CLARKE  
Oh sorry darling...The lead,  
whatever her name is, she got into  
a big fight with the director-  
she's off the project.

Daphne gasps.

DAPHNE  
And...

LIZ CLARKE  
You got your wish, you're Marilyn  
Monroe.

Daphne is in shock.

LIZ CLARKE  
Say something? I busted my butt  
fighting for you.

DAPHNE  
Oh my god, I don't-

LIZ CLARKE  
You're on your way. Come by the  
office to fill out all the paper  
work, get the new script.

DAPHNE  
Ok. Thank you so much Liz.

Daphne hangs up the phone; she glances around the room at  
all her clothing and boxes. She goes to her bed and takes  
all her clothing off her bed and back into the closet.

INT. FILM SET - DAY

Cameras roll as Daphne sits in the office of a studio executive. One STUDIO EXECUTIVE (50s) has a fat, red face and a mustache that barely reaches the corner of his mouth. His large hands extend towards Daphne demonstratively.

A PRODUCER (40s) leans against the desk smoking a cigarette. He is a wiry, pale man with thin lips.

STUDIO EXECUTIVE

If you know what's good for you,  
you'll leave him. You had your fun,  
now enough's enough.

Producer nods his head.

PRODUCER

For the sake of your career...You  
don't want to flush it all down the  
toilet- I'm having trouble raising  
the funds for this next picture  
just because-

DAPHNE

(as Marilyn)

Now, that's enough- this is  
Arthur's life, his career, and I- I  
won't let them destroy him.

STUDIO EXECUTIVE

It will be your career if you don't  
leave him.

Daphne gets up from her chair and walks towards the door. She turns around and stares back at the men.

DAPHNE

You're cowards. Born Cowards.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Cut!

INT. SET - CONTINUED

Crew members rush on to the set followed by the Director who approaches Daphne.

DIRECTOR

Great job, really, I could feel it.

DAPHNE

Thanks.

The Director checks his watch.

DIRECTOR

(to cast and crew)

Let's call it a day, see everyone tomorrow.

Daphne nods and turns away when the Director grabs her wrist.

DIRECTOR

Don't worry, we won't have too many long days like this. We'll also get you a double so you can have some time off.

DAPHNE

Oh no, it's fine. I don't need one.

The Director laughs.

DIRECTOR

What are you doing? Care to grab some coffee? I want to run something by you.

Daphne nods.

INT. BAR - LATER

Daphne and the Director sit at a small table; they have half-empty drinks on the table.

DIRECTOR

We pitched it and the execs liked it, it's just a waiting game now...

DAPHNE

When will you know?

DIRECTOR

They're waiting to see the ratings for their spring time slots, but it looks good.

Daphne nods as the Director finishes his drink.

DIRECTOR

When I wrote the pilot, I was hoping to find someone, someone who the viewers would have no past experience with, someone who could hypnotize them...

Daphne takes a sip of her drink.

DAPHNE

Let me know when you find her.

The Director laughs.

DIRECTOR

I think I already have...

DAPHNE

Sorry?

Director laughs again.

DIRECTOR

You're going to make me say it? If I'm given the green light, would you want the part?

Daphne nearly spills her glass.

DIRECTOR

I hope working with me again isn't such a scary proposition that you won't-

DAPHNE

Yes, yes, I'd love to.

He smiles.

DIRECTOR

Let's hope I didn't jinx it.

The Director reaches for Daphne's hand and she smiles and holds his.

INT. DIRECTOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Daphne and the Director cuddle next to each other, his hands, draped around her thin waist. They are both asleep. Daphne's eyes twitch, and her body jerks.

CUT TO:

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Daphne and Ashley struggle on the ground; Daphne chokes Ashley until she spits out blood.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER BASIN - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Daphne rolls Ashley down the slope of the basin; she comes to a stop with her lifeless eyes staring back at her.

Daphne takes a step back towards her car when she sees something. Ashley blinks her eyes. Daphne GASPS in horror; as Ashley gets to her feet slowly.

DAPHNE

No, no, please, Ashley, Ashley.

Ashley slowly walks up the slope towards a petrified Daphne.

Ashley reaches Daphne who leans against the trunk of the car.

DAPHNE

Ashley? It was an accident. No, Ashley.

Ashley extends her arms and chokes Daphne who SCREAMS.

CUT TO:

INT. DIRECTOR'S BEDROOM - DAY

The Director nudges Daphne who wakes up from her nightmare. She is sweating, and her eyes are red.

DIRECTOR

You alright?

Daphne nods; the Director walks into the kitchen and brings her a glass of water. He sits on the edge of the bed.

DIRECTOR

Who's Ashley?

DAPHNE

No one, no one.

The Director frowns and reaches out for her hand.



DIRECTOR  
My agent just called... They're  
gonna let us shoot the pilot.

Daphne doesn't react.

DIRECTOR  
What's wrong with you? Do you know  
what this means? This is a  
life-changer Daph.

A phone RINGS.

DIRECTOR  
Probably my agent again, don't look  
so excited.

He walks away from bed as Daphne gives a fake smile.

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

She gets up and walks out onto the balcony that overlooks  
the city. To her right, the HOLLYWOOD sign stares back at  
her.

Daphne's hands clutch the rail. They twitch uncontrollably.

INT. FOSTER HOME - DAY

Will, Jeff, and Nick sit at the table talking when Jeff  
abruptly gets up and walks away.

NICK  
Would I be able to have my own  
room?

WILL  
That might be- yeah, Ok, you'd have  
your own room.

Nick smiles and gets up from the table.

NICK  
See you next week.

Bill walks into the room.

BILL  
What are you saying to those boys?

WILL  
Nothin'.

BILL  
Don't make me call the police on  
you now.

Will ignores him and walks out of the home.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Will stands outside of an apartment complex. It is beige and is about 10 floors high. He enters the building.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUED

Will stands outside of the landlord's office and knocks on the door.

LANDLORD  
Come in, come in.

Will opens the door.

LANDLORD  
Yeah? What do you want?

WILL  
I called earlier, about the  
apartment. The one bedroom...

LANDLORD  
Alright, alright- let me just...

The landlord opens a desk compartment and finds the particular key. He gets up from the desk and leads Will out of his office.

They approach the elevator and enter.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUED

Will is pushed to the side of the small elevator by the Landlord. When the elevator opens, the landlord exits first.

INT. SEVENTH FLOOR - CONTINUED

The landlord leads Will down the apartment, in a dizzying maze like fashion, until they reach the apartment door.

LANDLORD  
Here she is.

The landlord opens the door.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Will is relieved once he enters the apartment. It has no noticeable defects except for the smell.

LANDLORD  
Last tenant had pets.  
(a beat)  
I don't allow pets.

Will nods.

LANDLORD  
Bedroom's down there. Living room  
is spacious enough. A thousand a  
month is rent.

Will investigates the apartment.

WILL  
Pay in cash?

LANDLORD  
Long as I get it, you're good.

Will nods.

LANDLORD  
You want it?

WILL  
I need some time-

LANDLORD  
Well I got some other folks-

WILL  
What type of deposit do I need to  
put down?

LANDLORD

First and last month's rent...But  
if you were to give it to me in  
cash I'd say 1,500.

Will nods. He approaches the window and looks down at the city.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Daphne is on her knees on the wooden floor scrubbing it with a sponge. Her face is tense and the room is mostly dark except for the light from the TV.

She stops for a moment and her eyes dart around the room for areas to clean: several pill bottles line her white armoire.

MALE TV REPORTER (O.S.)

We've got breaking news of a young  
woman found dead in downtown Los  
Angeles.

INSERT: TV SCREEN

Daphne stops cleaning and stares at the Television.

FEMALE TV REPORTER (V.O.)

Yes, heart-breaking stuff John.  
We've just learned that the victim,  
of what the police are calling a  
murder investigation, was found  
face down in a river basin.

The Male TV reporter nods his head.

MALE TV REPORTER (V.O.)

We'll take you there live, where  
Rob is standing just outside the  
scene. Rob.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Daphne remains motionless staring at the television. Her face grows white.

INSERT - TELEVISION

ROB (REPORTER)

Yes, tragic, tragic stuff John. The victim was in her mid-twenties and was found by a homeless man just over an hour ago. The homeless man has been taken into questioning by the police, who have not commented on his connection to the case.

FEMALE TV REPORTER (V.O.)

Is there a chance he is a suspect?

ROB (REPORTER)

There's certainly a possibility, the police have told us that the murder may be drug related and that they will release a statement in the coming hours.

Daphne covers her mouth in fear. A loud KNOCK is heard and she jumps back towards her bed. She hears a hallway door open and manages to compose herself.

Daphne goes to the armoire and opens a pill bottle and downs a pill.

INT. FILM SET - DAY

Daphne sits alone in a lavish hotel room; she picks up the phone and begins to turn the dial, but hangs up. She holds her hand on the phone for several moments before letting go.

Daphne gets up and walks to the other side of the room; she reaches into a drawer and searches for something with her hand when she makes eye contact with herself in the mirror.

Daphne takes a step away from the drawer to study herself; she brushes her hair with her hands and turns from side to side.

Daphne then walks closely up to the mirror to investigate a potential problem with her skin. She sees something she doesn't like and lets out a small SHRIEK.

She returns to the drawer and pulls out a pill bottle; Daphne heads to the refrigerator and removes a bottle of whiskey. The phone RINGS, but she ignores it.

Daphne puts a pill in her mouth as she sits on the bed; she pours herself some whiskey. The phone RINGS again, but she ignores it. She takes a deep breath and downs the drink.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Cut!

Crew members rush onto the scene and actors take their places; the Director approaches Daphne who remains on set.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Daph- we've got a double for this next part.

DAPHNE

What?

The Assistant Director motions for Daphne to come off the set. He has the shot list in his hand. The Director joins them.

DIRECTOR

What's up?

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Oh nothing, I was just explaining to Daphne that the double was going to be doing these next couple shots.

The Director smiles at Daphne.

DIRECTOR

What's her name again?

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Sorry?

DIRECTOR

The double, the double.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Um. Um, Cynthia.

The Director turns around

DIRECTOR

Cynthia!

(to Daphne)

Have you met her yet?

Daphne shakes her head as Cynthia approaches.

INT. SET - CONTINUED

CYNTHIA approaches the group and Daphne shudders. Cynthia appears to her as Ashley, for a moment, and Daphne is paralyzed in fear.

CYNTHIA  
Nice to meet you.

Daphne doesn't respond; she studies Cynthia's face. She looks very similar to Ashley, but is shorter and has sharper eyes and a more angular face.

The Director laughs and nudges Daphne.

DAPHNE  
Oh, yes. Same here.

The Director leads Cynthia onto the set; he has his hand on her shoulder as he discusses something.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
(to crew members)  
Be ready in five.

Daphne tugs the assistant director's arm and he attempts to fight away.

DAPHNE  
I don't like that she...

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
Well, ha ha, what can we do?

He starts to walk away.

DAPHNE  
I don't need a double.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
It's out of my hands; she's already been hired.

DAPHNE  
You don't understand...I don't, do something to get her out of here.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
Where is this coming from?

DAPHNE  
It's none of your business!

Nearly everyone on set turns to stare at Daphne. She turns around and walks away.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - LATER

She paces around the apartment when she hears a loud KNOCK on the door. Daphne jumps back, but does not immediately go to the door.

Daphne hears the KNOCK again; her eyes dart around the apartment. She approaches the door, and opens it.

Will appears in the crack in the door.

                  DAPHNE  
What do you want?

                  WILL  
I, I, need some help.

                  DAPHNE  
With what?

                  WILL  
It's complicated.

Daphne tries to close the door, but Will puts his foot in the door.

                  WILL  
You owe me.

                  DAPHNE  
Go away.

                  WILL  
Five hundred dollars, just five  
hundred dollars. I'll pay you back,  
I promise. I just need to pay off-  
you know my brother's situation,  
please, I-

                  DAPHNE  
Goodbye Will.

Daphne forces the door closed.



INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Daphne looks through the peephole. Will continues to stand outside of the apartment; he waits there for several minutes before leaving.

She steps away from the door and heads to the bathroom; Daphne remains in the bathroom when she hears a loud KNOCK.

DAPHNE

Go away.

Another KNOCK. She dashes to the door and opens it.

INT. / EXT. APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Two POLICE OFFICERS stand at Daphne's door. She attempts to keep a straight face.

POLICE OFFICER (1)

Daphne Rodgers?

Daphne nods.

POLICE OFFICER (1)

I'm detective Mark King, this is my partner Kevin Moss.

They show Daphne their badges.

POLICE OFFICER (1)

Sorry to disturb you, we just wanted to ask you some questions about Ashley White. I'm assuming you heard about her murder?

Daphne nods.

DAPHNE

Yes, I heard about it on the news.

POLICE OFFICER (2)

May we come in?

Daphne steps away from the door and the officers enter her home. She watches as their eyes dart around the apartment then return to Daphne.

Police officer (2) leans against the white armoire.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
We've been interviewing friends,  
and co-workers about Ashley. We're  
trying to get a better picture of  
what she was into, her personality,  
her habits, anything that can help  
us solve this thing.

DAPHNE  
I understand.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
We interviewed, what was his name  
Kev?

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
Wolverine.

DAPHNE  
Greg?

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
That's it.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Greg told us that you both  
performed as Marilyn Monroe, were  
you two close at all?

Daphne shakes her head.

DAPHNE  
No, um, we weren't. We exchanged  
hellos, talked every now and then  
but I didn't know her.

Police Officer (1) jots down some notes.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
You guys never got coffee? Never  
grabbed a bite?

Daphne shakes her head.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
Is that common? Most of the other  
performers told us they were  
friends with Ashley; some even  
admitted that she sold them  
ecstasy. You wouldn't know anything  
about that?

DAPHNE

No, no, I don't do drugs.

The officers look at the pill bottles on her armoire.

DAPHNE

Those are over the counter.

POLICE OFFICER (1)

Relax Mrs. Rodgers, we're not here to judge you.

The Officers exchange looks and Officer (2) nods towards the door.

POLICE OFFICER (1)

Ms. Rodgers, you mind showing me to the landlord's office? Had a hard time finding it.

DAPHNE

He doesn't - he works out of his apartment.

POLICE OFFICER (1)

That's fine, you mind showing me his room then?

DAPHNE

He's on the fourth -

POLICE OFFICER (1)

I'd really like to get to talk to both of you at once, we need to be thorough.

Daphne nods as they head for the door.

DAPHNE

Is he staying?

POLICE OFFICER (2)

You don't mind do you?

Daphne looks from one officer to the other and shakes her head as she exits the apartment.

The door does not completely close as Officer (2) puts on his gloves and starts searching the apartment. He runs his fingers across the armoire. No hair or trace of blood.

He crouches and examines the wood floor, but is unmoved. Officer (2)'s eyes turn to the small metal trash bin in the corner.

He glances at the door before making his way over to the trash can and dumping out the few articles of trash. Some crumpled magazine cut outs, make-up stained tissue paper, and granola bar wrappers fall to the floor. He filters through them and shakes his head.

Before putting them back into the bin, he looks inside.

INSERT - BLOOD STAIN ON BOTTOM OF TRASH BIN

Officer (2) takes out a small zip lock bag and a small knife and scratches off the blood stain then puts it into the bag. He hears footsteps and Daphne's VOICE and quickly puts the trash back and stands just as the door handle turns.

The both enter.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
If you think of anything that might  
help us, you give us a call, OK?

Daphne nods.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Ready, partner?

Officer (2) gives a nod and Daphne walks them to the door and closes it behind them. She immediately sinks to the floor where she notices a lone tissue under her armoire.

INT. PRODUCTION SET - DAY

Daphne sits on her chair overlooking the set when Cynthia approaches her.

CYNTHIA  
Hey, I'm sad that we're almost  
finished and we never got to really  
talk.

DAPHNE  
I've just been so busy.

CYNTHIA  
I know, I know, and I came on last  
minute.

Daphne nods and turns to watch the production team.

CYNTHIA (O.S.)

Don't worry, we'll have plenty of time to get to know each other on our new show.

Daphne turns and sees Ashley staring back at her; she SCREAMS and hops out of her chair. Daphne begins to back pedal. Ashley's eyes burn like a molten rock.

CYNTHIA

What's wrong?

Daphne bumps into a crew member, and they turn around revealing Ashley's face on the crew member's body. Daphne gasps and continues to backpedal bumping into more and more people. Each person has Ashley's face.

CYNTHIA

What's wrong Daphne?

Daphne continues to backpedal as a dozen Ashley's slowly converge on her.

GROUP

What's wrong?

Daphne backs into the wall as an Ashley dressed as Marilyn Monroe steps closer and closer until she is within a whisper. Daphne's hands grip the wall and she lets out a muffled scream as the crew members with Ashley's face circle her.

DAPHNE

Please? Please...

Daphne's appeals go unheard as the Ashley dressed as Marilyn leans in and gives her a long and violent kiss. Ashley's black eyes remain open and stare into Daphne's.

INT. SET - DAY

Cynthia rubs Daphne's arm and she nearly screams.

CYNTHIA

Are you OK? They want you on set.

Daphne nods and she walks onto set. The Director walks along side Daphne.

DIRECTOR

Everything alright?

Daphne nods.

INT. HOLLYWOOD STYLE HOME - CONTINUED

Daphne wears a robe and sits on a porcelain chair; the Director glances at a crew member.

AUDIO PERSON

Speeding.

DIRECTOR

Action.

Daphne is panicked and holds the phone close to her ear.

DAPHNE

No, no, I need to talk to him. You  
don't understand, just put him on.  
Don't, don't you...

Daphne slams down the phone. She pulls back the curtains and peers outside.

Daphne disappears into the bathroom, you can hear the shower run, as she returns with pills in her hand; she pops a few while looking outside of the window.

She glides across the room into the bathroom.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Cut!

The Director gives Daphne a nod.

DIRECTOR

(to everyone)

We got it, that's the one.

The crew scrambles to get in their places; Cynthia approaches the set, but Daphne shakes her head.

DAPHNE

(to Assistant Director )

I want to do this scene.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Ha, ha, it's, you don't want to do  
this scene. Check your shot list.

DAPHNE

I know what the scene is; I want to  
do it.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
Now Daphne.

Cynthia is already positioned in scene with the same robe on; she leans against the bathroom door.

Daphne approaches her.

DAPHNE  
I decided I'm going to do this shot.

CYNTHIA  
But...C'mon, this what I'm-

The Assistant Director runs onto the set to mediate.

DIRECTOR  
What the hell is going on?

The Director approaches the ARGUMENT between Daphne, the Assistant Director and Cynthia.

DIRECTOR  
(to crew)  
Let's take five!

The Director grabs his Assistant's wrist.

DIRECTOR  
We don't have any time for this shit.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
Daphne says she wants to do the nude scene.

DIRECTOR  
(to Daphne)  
Jesus, Daphne, we don't need you for it.

DAPHNE  
Just let me do it.

DIRECTOR  
We won't hear from your agent?

Daphne shakes her head.

DIRECTOR  
(to Assistant Director)

DIRECTOR  
Oh, oh, Ok. Let's start from the  
shower scene then, make it one long  
sequence...

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR  
Brilliant.

The Assistant Director walks away and starts BARKING at  
people.

DIRECTOR  
(to Daphne)  
Tell wardrobe you'll be doing the  
scene, they'll fix you up. And be  
ready in five.

Daphne nods while Cynthia lets out a loud WHIMPER and scowls  
at Daphne before storming away.

INT. PRODUCTION SET, BATHROOM - LATER

Daphne stands in the shower as the warm water pours down  
onto her face; the drugs have relaxed her giving her a  
care-free appearance.

DAPHNE  
Why should I care? Life is one long  
jubilee, So long as I care for you.  
And you care for me...

Daphne walks out of the shower and slips on her robe. The  
CAMERA follows her from behind as she exits the bathroom.  
She starts to drag her feet and her robe falls to the floor  
then suddenly she collapses.

DIRECTOR  
Cut!

The Director runs over to Daphne and whispers in her ear.

DIRECTOR  
Magic that was magic.

Daphne smiles but her eyes reveal her pain.



EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - DAY

Will stands on the street taking pictures with fans. As he poses for a picture, he hears...

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Will? Will Jacoby?

Will glances at the two men. The men approach him as the tourists walk away.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
I'm Detective King, this is  
Detective Moss. We just wanted to  
ask you a few questions about  
Daphne Rodgers if that was alright?

Will takes off his mask.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
You're a bit young to be a  
performer, aren't you?

WILL  
I have a permit.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
We're not worried about that. Tell  
us about your relationship with Ms.  
Rodgers.

WILL  
What do you want to know?

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
The nature of your relationship. We  
were given the impression that you  
two were close.

WILL  
She helped me start out, she gave  
me this costume.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
So, she's a friend?

WILL  
Yeah, she was.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
You two have a falling out?

Will's eyes look away then back at the officers.

WILL

She doesn't perform anymore...

POLICE OFFICER (2)

That's it? No other reason?

Will shakes his head, and the officers look at each other.  
The Police officer (1) takes out his card.

POLICE OFFICER (1)

Call us if you remember anything.

Will puts his mask back on and the Officers walk towards  
their car.

They lean against the squad car and watch the buskers  
perform and take pictures with tourists.

POLICE OFFICER (1)

I don't know how the hell they do  
it...

POLICE OFFICER (2)

What's that?

POLICE OFFICER (1)

Put on a costume everyday and try  
and make a living, there's gotta be  
something else they can do...Hell,  
bet they'd make more over at  
Ralph's.

POLICE OFFICER (2)

Don't think it's just money that  
they're after.

Police Officer (2)'s phone RINGS.

POLICE OFFICER (2)

Hello?

(a beat)

Yeah? Uh, huh, well, you get a  
warrant? Fine. Fine. We'll be right  
there.

Police Officer (1) shrugs.

POLICE OFFICER (2)

Blood from trash bin matched, the  
blood under Ashley's finger nails.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
That does it then.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
We can't prove it was her blood in  
bin. Captain says bring her in, and  
hope we get confession...That or  
see if she'll agree to DNA testing.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
You think she'll agree?

Police Officer (2) shrugs and watches as the buskers struggle to gain the attention of their audience. A Guitarist's voice fades as tourist after tourist walks past him to board a celebrity bus.

Officer (2) nods and circles around and enters the car and his partner follows. They drive away, leaving the buskers with two less viewers.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Daphne tussles in bed, but cannot sleep. She walks over to the armoire that is lined with pills; she opens several but they're empty.

She grabs her purse and storms out of the apartment.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUED

She quickly walks down the hallway and into the street.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUED

As Daphne walks onto the street, she is startled by a male TENANT outside the door. He nods at her and enters the apartment.

Daphne walks across the street towards a PHARMACY STORE, as she approaches, she hears the RATTLE of loose change. The sound gets louder as she approaches the store.

HOMELESS MAN (O.S.)  
Miss?

Daphne nearly jumps back; she doesn't see the homeless man that sits in the dark outside of the store. He lifts an open bottle towards her.

DAPHNE

No, I'm sorry, I don't have anything.

The homeless man nods and continues to rattle the bottle. She turns back and sees him wipe his face with a long red cloth.

Daphne takes a step closer and sees the fading golden "S" for Superman etched on the shriveled cloth. Daphne gasps in horror as the change from the man's bottle echoes in the night.

INT. PHARMACY - CONTINUED

The lights in the pharmacy flicker on and off creating a strobe like effect. Daphne strolls down the aisles and grabs several pill bottles. The lights bother her eyes and she hurries to the counter.

There are six people in line ahead of her. The CUSTOMER at the head of the line is in an argument with the pharmacist. The strobe lights pound against the back of her head.

Daphne glances around and taps her face with her hand. The Customer continues to argue, and Daphne fidgets her feet.

Finally, she bolts for the door. Daphne exits the pharmacy and triggers an ALARM.

EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUED

Daphne's pace quickens; she glances over her shoulder several times. She breaks into a run glancing over her shoulder again and again until...she nearly runs over a YOUNG BOY.

YOUNG BOY

Watch where you're going lady.

DAPHNE

I'm sorry.

The young boy nods, and proceeds to walk down an alley. Daphne watches as he lies down on a torn sleeping bag.

INT. MANAGEMENT OFFICE - DAY

Daphne sits on the couch in her manager's office. MEGAN, Liz Clarke's assistant, approaches Daphne with a water.

MEGAN  
Anything else I can get you?

Daphne eyes have bags under them.

DAPHNE  
No, thank you.

LIZ CLARKE (O.S.)  
Send her in, send her in.

Megan gestures for Daphne to enter.

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - CONTINUED

Liz Clarke gets up from her desk with a big smile on her face.

LIZ CLARKE  
Look who it is, my big star.

Liz Clarke gives Daphne a hug.

LIZ CLARKE  
Come with me my dear.

Liz Clarke leads Daphne past her receptionist's desk then stops.

LIZ CLARKE  
Notice anything different.

Daphne quickly glances around and shakes her head. Liz Clarke smiles and gestures at her wall of fame. There Daphne sees her picture framed.

LIZ CLARKE  
A star on the walk of fame next, if  
I have anything to do with it.

Daphne smiles.

DAPHNE  
I don't know what to say.

LIZ CLARKE

When I heard he picked you to co-star on that new series I almost fell out of my chair. How come you didn't call me?

DAPHNE

I don't know, didn't want to get too excited before we knew for certain.

Liz Clarke nods and they walk into her office.

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - CONTINUED

Liz Clarke circles around her desk. She holds up a thick contract.

LIZ CLARKE

Well we know now don't we.

(a beat)

So, what did you want to talk about?

Liz Clarke sits down.

DAPHNE

I don't want you to freak out, but there's someone, I need to make something-

LIZ CLARKE

Wait a second.

(to Megan)

Can you close the goddamn door Megan, you know, I'm in a meeting.

Megan walks into the office and grabs the door handle.

LIZ CLARKE

You were saying?

DAPHNE

I want to help-

The door slams shut.

INT. HALLWAY, DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Daphne walks down the hallway, and sees the two Police Officers at her door.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Ms. Rodgers.

Daphne smiles and nods.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Mind if we have a word?

DAPHNE  
Yes, yes, of course. Let me just-

Daphne fumbles her keys and struggles to open the door.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Daphne turns around and observes the officers. She notices that they are colder and more suspicious.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
You know Ashley's boyfriend Samir?

Daphne shakes her head.

DAPHNE  
No, no I'm sorry, I don't.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
That's okay, we've come to the understanding that he's a drug dealer.

DAPHNE  
Oh well she seemed to be, you know...

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
Seemed to be what?

Daphne lets out a nervous laugh.

DAPHNE  
Nothing, sorry, I've just had, I've just had a long day.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Anyway, back to Samir. We gave him a little push and he started

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
talking, and talking. He eventually  
said something about you. Said that  
you and Ashley were sort of  
enemies, what's the word he used?

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
Antagonistic.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
That's right...Now, what was the  
problem between you two, Ms.  
Rodgers?

DAPHNE  
There wasn't a problem, we just, we  
weren't, I mean, I don't know why  
you're listening to him.

The officers look at each other.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
So you're saying there wasn't any  
conflict between you two?

Daphne shakes her head.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
You'd be fine submitting DNA  
testing then? You've got nothing to  
hide, right?

Daphne glances at both of them.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
Nothing too invasive, just a mouth  
swab. Come down to the station with  
us.

Daphne nods and follows them out.

INT. POLICE STATION, ROOM - LATER

Daphne sits at a table facing the officers; they have a  
folder in front of them.

A LAB TECHNICIAN enters the room with a small bag.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Just for our notes here, do you  
have an alibi for the 30th of  
January, between nine pm and one in  
the morning?



The Lab technician takes out a q-tip.

DAPHNE  
I would have been in my  
apartment...

The technician gestures for Daphne to open her mouth. He swabs her.

The officers get up from their seats and walk over to Daphne; they have crime scene photos in their hands.

They show them to Daphne.

INSERT - PHOTO, DEAD BODY

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
Tough to look pretty when you're  
left to rot.

INSERT - PHOTO, GASH ON HEAD

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Coroner says strangulation is what  
killed...

CUT TO:

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

Images flash through Daphne's head of her choking Ashley.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION, ROOM - CONTINUED

Police Officers stand over Daphne's shoulder.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Choked on her own blood after  
having her head cut open.

Daphne looks away.

CUT TO:

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

Daphne sees Ashley gasp for breath as blood flows from her head.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION, ROOM - CONTINUED

Daphne refuses to make eye contact.

POLICE OFFICER (2)

No signs of rape, even though the coroner said she struggled. Fought back against her killer.

CUT TO:

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

Images of the deadly struggle flash through Daphne's head. Ashley's extended fingers push against Daphne's neck while Daphne's own fingers cling to Ashley's throat.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION, ROOM - CONTINUED

The Technician stands next to Daphne with an annoyed expression.

TECHNICIAN

Ms. Rodgers? Ms. Rodgers, your finger.

DAPHNE

Sorry, my-

TECHNICIAN

Your finger, extend your index finger for me.

DAPHNE

...Why?

POLICE OFFICER (2)

Please Ms. Rodgers, just do as we say.

Daphne slowly extends her finger and the technician uses a small scalpel like device to retrieve follicles that he places in a small evidence bag. He then promptly leaves the room.

The Police Officers lean over Daphne's shoulder and one whispers in her ear.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Were you jealous of her?

Daphne's head squirms.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
You better tell us now, or you'll be looking at twenty-five years. Won't be easy to get roles when you're sixty.

DAPHNE  
I'm not, please, just let me go.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
You're free to leave Ms. Rodgers.

Daphne gets up and heads for the door.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
We'll be seein' you.

INT. PRODUCTION ROOM - LATER

Daphne walks into a production room, and sees the Director overlooking some footage.

Only a couple EDITORS are in the room along with the Director. Her footsteps echo in the room, and he turns around.

DAPHNE  
Hey, sorry, Tom told me you'd be here.

The Director motions for the editors to continue and he approaches.

DIRECTOR  
Hey soldier, do you want a piece of the editing room too?

Daphne smiles.

DIRECTOR

What is it? You miss me already?

DAPHNE

No, I just, I wanted to thank you for believing in me, for letting me do this part.

DIRECTOR

But not just this part...We're gonna shoot the pilot in a couple weeks. Exciting times Daphne, exciting times.

DAPHNE

Yeah, well, I just wanted to say thank you.

DIRECTOR

You're welcome. I'm just sorry I didn't cast you in the first place. You were made to play that role.

Daphne smiles and nods.

EDITOR

Hey! What do you think about-

DIRECTOR

Can we continue this conversation over dinner later?

DAPHNE

Sure.

Director nods.

DIRECTOR

See you soon.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Daphne closes the curtains for the two small windows in her house. She approaches the armoire and picks up the birthday card that stands next to the framed photo of an old woman.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Police Officer (1) and Police Officer (2) stand outside the Lab Technician's office.

LAB TECHNICIAN

It's a match.

The Officers rush down the hallway past several Police Officers sitting at desks.

POLICE OFFICER (1)

Get us an arrest warrant for Daphne Rodgers now.

They continue out of the station.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Daphne stands holding the birthday card then sets it down and swallows a handful of pills from the prescription bottle.

INSERT - CARD'S TEXT: "YOU'RE GOING TO BE A STAR, LOVE MAMEY

Tears flow down Daphne's face.

INT. / EXT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Sirens wail as the Police Officer (1)'s cruiser swerves through the Los Angeles streets.

A short, dirty-looking man pushing a cart of cans wanders onto the street, and is nearly run over as the cruiser sends the cart spinning and the cans flailing into the air.

INT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Daphne stands in the front of the mirror and puts on her white dress then slips on her red shoes.

Finally, she puts on her wig and applies her lipstick. She smiles and poses in front of the mirror, but she cannot stop the tears from flowing down her face.

EXT. DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Several police cruisers are parked outside of the apartment. CIVILIANS on the street are ushered away from the building.

The two lead Police Officers are followed by several others, as they go towards the basement of the building.

INT. HALLWAY, DAPHNE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUED

They storm down the hallway towards Daphne's apartment building. KNOCK, KNOCK.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Daphne Rodgers, we have a warrant  
for your arrest.

KNOCK.

POLICE OFFICER (2)  
Take it down.

The Officers behind them use a thick, pipe-like device and hammer the door open.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
Daphne Rodgers, you have the right  
to-

Everyone stands still as they see Daphne's lifeless body sprawled out across the floor.

POLICE OFFICER (1)  
We need a medic!

A male POLICE OFFICER checks her pulse and shakes his head.

INT. MANAGEMENT OFFICE FLOOR - DAY

Will walks down the long floor with a piece of paper in his hand. He checks door after door until he finds: "Acting out Management"

He hesitates then KNOCKS.

MEGAN (O.S.)  
It's open.

Will enters the office.

INT. MANAGEMENT OFFICE - CONTINUED

Will smiles at Megan.

MEGAN

What can I do for you?

WILL

I got a voicemail, uh, my name is  
Will Jacoby...

MEGAN

Oh ah OK, yeah, I was the one who  
called you, let me just check with  
my boss.

Megan knocks on Liz Clarke's door.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Will Jacoby is here to see you.

Megan exits the office and smiles.

MEGAN

She'll see you now.

Will hesitates.

WILL

What's this all about?

MEGAN

Best if she told you, go on in.

Will nods and enters the office.

INT. LIZ'S OFFICE - CONTINUED

Liz Clarke sits behind her desk. The suspicious look in her  
eye has returned and she studies Will.

LIZ CLARKE

Please, sit down.

Will nods.

WILL

Sorry, could you please tell me  
what this all is about?

LIZ CLARKE  
 One of my clients, one of my stars,  
 Daphne Rodgers.

Liz Clarke chokes up slightly.

LIZ CLARKE  
 Has passed away, she took her own  
 life right as she was-it's not  
 important. Daphne instructed me to  
 make sure you received a package  
 from her, in the event that she  
 died...

WILL  
 What package?

Liz Clarke reveals a beige package that is the length of an envelope but is a thousand times more thick.

Will gestures for it.

LIZ CLARKE  
 How do you know my client Mr.  
 Jacoby?

WILL  
 What?

LIZ CLARKE  
 How did you know her? How did you  
 two meet?

WILL  
 We were both street performers, she  
 helped me, I don't understand why  
 you're-

LIZ CLARKE  
 Fine, fine, here.

Liz Clarke hands over the package. Will opens it and sees something bundled up along with a piece of paper.

INSERT - TEXT: "HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING TO GET YOU STARTED. MAKE A GOOD HOME FOR YOUR BROTHERS. YOUR FRIEND, DAPHNE.

Will glances up with wide eyes at Liz, as he unravels the bundle. He glances around the room seemingly worried that this is some big trick.

He sits there for several moments.



LIZ CLARKE  
Well? Won't you leave already.

Will stares somberly at Liz Clarke and exits her office. He clutches the package firmly against his side.

EXT. LIZ CLARKE'S BUILDING - CONTINUED

Will exits the building and exhales; he walks to his beat-up car that is parked across the street. He enters the car.

INT. WILL'S CAR - CONTINUED

Will puts his keys into the ignition, but before starting the engine, he leans back in his chair. A smile comes across his face.

INT. LANDLORD'S OFFICE - LATER

Will stands beside the landlord as he counts the money on the table. The landlord glances up at Will who has a grin from ear to ear.

LANDLORD  
You didn't steal this money?

WILL  
No, no sir.

He nods and continues to count then stops.

LANDLORD  
I don't want to see or *smell* any funny business coming from your apartment, OK? I check up on new tenants.

WILL  
OK.

The Landlord nods and finishes counting. He grunts and checks his cabinet.

He takes out two set of keys.

LANDLORD  
You get these two pairs that's it. You lose them, you got to pay for me to replace em.

Will nods.

LANDLORD  
OK, goodbye now.

The Landlord sarcastically waves as Will leaves his office.

EXT. FOSTER HOME - LATER

Will glances up at the building with a conquering smile; he races up the steps into the home.

INT. FOSTER HOME - CONTINUED

As Will enters, he sees Nick standing near the door. Nick looks nervous.

NICK  
(whisper)  
You sure?

Will nods.

WILL  
Get your stuff.

Nick runs up the stairs and dodges two FOSTER KIDS that come tumbling down.

Will walks through the foster care home until he sees Bill, the foster father. He sits reading the newspaper.

WILL  
(to Bill)  
May I talk to you for a second?

BILL  
You're too old to live here.

WILL  
It's not about that.

BILL  
You're free to talk...

WILL  
I'd appreciate it, if we could talk outside.

Bill gives Will a suspicious glare, but follows him to the porch of the home.

EXT. FOSTER HOME - CONTINUED

Will and Bill stand eye-to-eye outside; Bill shrugs his shoulders.

BILL

Well?

Will takes out an envelope from his pocket.

WILL

I've managed to get an apartment  
that's big enough for me and my  
brothers.

Bill laughs.

BILL

(sarcastic)

Nice, great job there sport.

Bill turns to leave.

WILL

Take it.

Bill raises his eyebrows and takes the envelope. He sees the cash.

BILL

What the fuck is this?

WILL

They won't let me take custody of  
them so you'll take a one-time  
payment from me and you can still  
report them as under your care.  
It's a win, win.

Bill shakes his head.

BILL

I'm calling the cops.

WILL

What are they going to do? It's  
your word against mine. Take it.

BILL

Get outta here.

WILL  
Take it, or I'll be back every  
week. One week, there'll be a dent  
in your car, the next-

BILL  
You little fuck.

WILL  
Take it.

Bill stares Will down and takes the envelope; he enters the house.

BILL  
Nick! Jeff!

Nick comes tumbling down the stairs with his stuff, and Jeff follows after him.

Nick hugs Will and runs down the steps to the street. Jeff takes his time, glancing back at the home one last time.

Will puts his arms around Jeff.

WILL  
(whisper)  
Don't you ever think I forget about  
you.

Jeff nods and they join Nick and walk down the street.

INT. WILL'S APARTMENT - LATER

Will opens the door of their apartment. There isn't any furniture besides one couch and a mattress.

However, Will has decorated the house with movie posters.

WILL  
Needs some work, but-

NICK  
Woah.

Nick has run into the single bedroom; there are posters of all Nick's favorite superheros on the wall.

Next to the mattress is a stack of all the comics Will purchased.

NICK

My room?

WILL

Yeah, but you'll have to share the closet with Jeff.

Will turns to Jeff.

WILL

You're Ok with sharing the living room with me?

Jeff nods and walks to the window that overlooks the city; a smile comes across his face.

SCREEN TEXT: "A COUPLE MONTHS LATER"

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD - DAY

Will wears a work shirt from a fast food vendor; he walks alongside Nick who has his backpack on.

They continue to walk down the street when Nick nudges Will.

WILL

What is it?

NICK

Look at her.

WILL

Who?

NICK

That pretty girl with the blonde hair...

Will glances across the street and sees a STREET PERFORMER. She wears red high heeled shoes, a powder white dress. She stands amongst other performers: WOLVERINE, SUPERMAN, and CATWOMAN.

WILL

You don't know who that is?

NICK

Nope, who is it?

Will sighs.

WILL  
That's Marilyn Monroe.

Will glances back once more at the street performers then  
takes Nick's hand and continues down the street.

FADE OUT