FADE IN

INT. LINDSAY'S BEDROOM PORTLAND OR - DAY

LINDSAY PALMER, attractive, 20's, is lying in bed when her alarm goes off. She wakes up, pushes the silence button, and smiles.

MONTAGE: Lindsay getting up, showering, having coffee, and a healthy breakfast, catching the Max to work and walking into her office building.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Lindsay's coworker ALICE MUNSON 20's sees Lindsay enter and walk over to her.

ALICE
Happy Monday.

LINDSAY
Morning. How was your weekend?

ALICE
Oh, you know. Netflix, my kitties, a few bottles of Merlot, and my vibrator.

LINDSAY
Oh, god, Alice.

ALICE
Well, we don't all have that sex god of a boyfriend. What did you guys do?

LINDSAY
Alice, you know, good girls don't kiss and tell.

ALICE
Throw me a bone. Where did he kiss you?

BILL MONDS 40's interrupts them.

BILL
Alice, Lindsay. There is an emergency meeting in the conference room.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ALICE
And good morning to you, Mister sunshine.

BILL
Something terrible is going on.

Bill walks away, and Alice and Lindsay follow him.

ALICE
I guess I'm not the only one who didn't get any action this weekend.

LINDSAY
Is that all you ever think about?

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

Bill Lindsay and Alice walk into a conference room full of their COWORKERS. BRAD JENKINS 30'S is at a podium.

Alice whispers to Lindsay.

ALICE
What do you think is going on?

BILL
The company stock tanked this morning. Didn't you see the morning news?

ALICE
Too depressing. I watch morning coffee. Lindsay, did you see the cat adoption they had this morning.

LINDSAY
No.

BRAD
Okay, everyone. Let's settle down. Now I know you have all heard the news. I can assure you that it's not as bad as they are making it out to be.

BILL
Don't believe him. He's a snake.

ALICE
You're just jelly because Brad is super hot.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BRAD
Now I had a conference call with senior leadership in New York, and I can assure you that the company will be fine.

BILL
Bullshit, what about us.

Alice to Lindsay

ALICE
Oh shit. This must be serious, Bill never swears.

BRAD
However, for us to weather this temporary storm, some sacrifices will have to be made.

BILL
I told you.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Alice, Lindsay and Bill are all walking out with boxes.

BILL
I should never have signed on to work at a start-up.

ALICE
What are we going to do?

LINDSAY
Well, this girl is going to see her boyfriend and spend the day not thinking about it.

ALICE
You're so lucky.

BILL
I'm going to apply for unemployment, update my resume, and then get blind stinking drunk.

INT. KURTS APARTMENT DOOR - DAY

Lindsay lets herself into the apartment.
INT. APARTMENT - SAME

Lindsay looks around for KURT WESTGATE 20's, handsome and fit. She hears moaning and heads to the bedroom. Lindsay opens the door.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

Lindsay sees Kurt and PAUL 20's handsome and muscled engaged in sex.

   LINDSAY
   What the fluff?

   KURT
   Linds, what are you doing here.

   PAUL
   Hi, want to join us?

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

Lindsay and Kurt are sitting at his table.

   LINDSAY
   What the heck?

   KURT
   I'm sorry, Linds.

   LINDSAY
   So you're gay?

   KURT
   Bi.

   LINDSAY
   And you didn't bother to tell me this because why?

   KURT
   Look, I like you, and I wanted to share this with you, but your kind of uptight about sex. Hell, you don't even swear.

   LINDSAY
   Nice girls aren't vulgar.

(CONTINUED)
KURT
I'm sorry you walked in on us. I just wish you could be more open-minded and willing to experiment.

LINDSAY
I'm not open minded because I don't want to join in while my boyfriend is going down on some strange guy?

PAUL (O.C.)
To be honest, I've known him longer than you.

KURT
Not a good time, bro.
(to Lindsay)
I was hoping that I could ease you into a more open relationship.

LINDSAY
A what?

KURT
I was going to take you to this party with (beat) like-minded people. Maybe you would loosen up.

LINDSAY
And then do what? Join you in a Homosexual threesome?

PAUL (O.C.)
It's just called a threesome. It's only a gay threesome if it's three guys.

KURT
Seriously bro.

LINDSAY
Oh, let me guess you wanted to get me into some kinky sex with other women?

KURT
Hey, your friend Alice would probably be down. She's got the hots for you.

PAUL (O.C.)
I told my girlfriend about you. She's down.

(CONTINUED)
KURT
Seriously dude, read the room.

PAUL
But I'm not in there.

LINDSAY
One problem Paul, Kurt. I'm not gay.

KURT
Look Linds.

LINDSAY
I believe that sex is between two committed people. I mean, I don't have a problem with the (beat) gay stuff.

PAUL (O.C.)
Again we're bisexual, not gay.

LINDSAY
But girls don't (beat) do it for me. I'm a straight woman who likes one on one lovemaking. Not this(beat) whatever this is.

PAUL (O.C.)
It's called swinging.

LINDSAY
Go fuck off, Paul. And Kurt, I always hated Linds. My name is Lindsay, you fucking pretentious hipster douche.

INT. LINDSAY'S APARTMENT  -  DAY

Lindsay walks to her apartment door and finds a note on the door. Lindsay pulls it off and reads it.

INSERT NOTICE

Dear Miss Palmer. We are delighted that you have chosen the Springs as your home. This notice is to inform you that as of the first, we are increasing your rent to the new market rate for the Portland Metro area. The new rent for your apartment is increasing from eight hundred a month to three thousand six hundred per month. We will also require an additional two thousand dollars deposit, due within twenty-four hours of receipt of this notice.

(CONTINUED)
LINDSAY
Are you freaking kidding me?

EXT. STREET - DAY - RAINING

Lindsay walks the streets of Portland, not sure what to do. She hears Bill's last words to her.

BILL(V.O.)
I'm going to get blind stinking drunk.

Lindsay starts looking for a bar, but at nine am, she is having trouble finding one open. Then she spots a sign.

INSERT SIGN
"Open, Cocktails, Nude Girls."

Lindsay walks into Mary's Place.

INT. MARY'S PLACE - SAME

Lindsay walks to the bar and sits. DENISHA JONES, 30's is tending bar.

DENISHA
Hi baby, what can I get for you.

LINDSY
Copious amounts of alcohol.

DENISHA
Okay. What kind?

LINDSAY
I don't know. I'm not much of a drinker. What's popular, I guess.

DENISAH
I still need a direction, baby. Beer, wine, vodka, bourbon, scotch?

Lindsay places her credit card on the bar.

LINDSAY
One of each, then I will decide.

DENISHA
Okay.

(CONTINUED)
Denisha makes several drinks and places them in front of Lindsay.

DENISHA
This is a merlot, a local IPA, scotch and soda, bourbon straight up, a dirty martini, and a Cosmo. Let me know what direction you want to go.

Lindsay tries each one, not liking anything until she comes to the Cosmo.

LINDSAY
MMMM this one.

DENISHA
I had a feeling. That is the go-to for white girls. You going to finish the others?

Lindsay waves Denisha off as she guzzles her Cosmo. MARY MORRISON 50's walks over to Denisha.

MARY
Hey, what's up with the girl chugging cosmos?

DENISHA
You mean Goldilocks? Oh, she's been trying all the bear's porridge, and she found one that's just right.

MARY
Keep an eye on her.

DANISHA
I ain't no baby sitter.

MARY
Then just keep her safe from any bears.

Lindsay orders another drink and finally looks around the bar. The club is mostly empty except for a few MEN sitting at tables. BETTY BABE'20's is dancing on stage.

LINDSAY
Is this a strip club?

DANISHA
Well, yes, Goldilocks, it is. What gave it away?
Betty finishes her dance, puts on her skimp'y outfit, and heads to the bar. Lindsay is now very drunk.

DANISHA
Hey girl, you ready for a drink?

BETTY
No, too early. I have a show later tonight so just coffee.

LINDSAY
You're a terrific dancer.

BETTY
Aw, thank you.

Betty mouths to Denisha.

BETTY (MOS)
What's her deal?

Denisha shrugs.

BETTY (MOS) (CONT'D)
She's hot.

LINDSAY
I could never take off my clothes in front of strangers.

BETTY
It's is like detaching yourself from reality and letting the music take over. You sure have the body for it.

LINDSAY
Me? No.

BETTY
So pretty lady, what's your deal?

LINDSAY
My deal?

BETTY
It's nine-thirty in the morning on a Monday. You're dressed for work, and your getting hammered in a strip club.
LINDSAY
Oh, that deal. Well, let's see. I got to work today only to find out that my companies stock tanked, and I got laid off.

DANISHA
Was it a startup?

Lindsay nods.

DANISHA (CONT'D)
Dam start-ups tanked my investment portfolio.

LINDSAY
So I did what any women would do. I went to be comforted by my boyfriend. But he was too busy going down on his friend from college.

BETTY
Mixed campus?

LINDSAY
No. Catholic boys school.

BETTY
Ah. Makes sens.

LINDSAY
He said that I am too uptight. That I'm not sexually open minded. What would you do if you walked in on your man gagging some guys thing?

BETTY
You just described my Saturday night.

LINDSAY
I'm a prude because I think sex is between two people and not a (beat) group sport.

DANISHA
If that's what you want, then that's fine, Goldilocks.

LINDSAY
I'm not judging what other people do.
BETTY
Look, you have to be comfortable with what works for you.

LINDSAY
I wish I found out before I thought he was the one. He is so freaking hot.

DANISHA
The hot boys are always trouble. That's how I lost my virginity.

LINDSAY
He said not only am I not sexually adventures, but I don't even swear. Good girls from the Midwest don't swear.

BETTY
Well, I'm from Nebraska, so maybe some of us fucking do.

LINDSAY
You said, fuck.

Lindsay starts to laugh.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
So then I went back to my apartment. My first apartment, on my own.

Lindsay slumps on the bar.

DENISHA
And?

LINDSAY
They, (beat) they raised my rent.

Betty and Denisha start to comfort Lindsay.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
And I woke up in such a great mood this morning. I had a high paying job, a hot smart boyfriend, and my beautiful apartment.

BETTY
Life's hard girl.

(CONTINUED)
LINDSAY
Fuck it. I'm done being a nice girl. I'm tired of people telling me who I am and what I should and shouldn't do. I wanna dance.

BETTY
What?

LINDSAY
I love to dance. I took it as an elective in college.

BETTY
You should totally do it.

LINDSAY
You think so?

BETTY
Sure, shed off all your inhibitions. Prove to everyone that you are open minded.

LINDSAY
Let's do it.

Denisha leans in the Betty

DENISHA
Are you crazy? This girl is in no shape to get up on a stage.

BETTY
I know it will be a blast.

Mary walks over.

MARY
So how's our guest doing.

LINDSAY
I wanna dance.

MARY
What?

BETTY
She is having a rough day, and dancing could be an emotional breakthrough.
MARY
She's three sheets to the fucking wind.

BETTY
Like no women ever got tanked before getting on stage.

MARY
She could fall and break her neck. Plus, stripping is not emotional therapy for some little girl having a rough day.

BETTY
Oh, you been off the stage too long, Mary. Being up on stage is often the one place I feel the freest and in control.

MARY
She's tanked.

DANISHA
Mary let her dance. She lost her job, and her man is gay.

LINDSAY
Bisexual. He was really adamant about that.

DANISHA
And they raised Goldilocks rent.

MARY
Fine, but you two are responsible.

BETTY
What do you want to be your stage name?

LINDSAY
Lindsay?

DANISHA
You gonna need a stage name. You don't want these creeps to know your real name.

BETTY
Plus, your stage name empowers you, allows you to be someone else.
LINDSAY
Kurt called me an uptight bitch?

BETTY
I think we can find something more (beat) sexy. How about...

DANISHA
Pumpkin spice?

Betty shoots DANISHA a nasty look.

DANISHA (CONT'D)
Come on, look at her.

BETTY
How about, Danisha? What do you keep calling her?

DANISHA
Goldilocks?

LINDSAY
Oh, I love that story.

MARY
Goldilocks?

BETTY
Look at her. She has innocent written all over her. Plus, she is trying new things.

MARY
In the original story, Goldilocks was eaten by the bears. I am walking away from this shit show.

BETTY
What's your favorite song to dance to? The song that touches your soul?

DANISHA
Or has an excellent stripping beat.

LINDSAY
Goo Goo Dolls Iris.

BETTY
Perfect.

DANISHA
Let's do a shot first to celebrate.
LINDSAY
Yes. Can I have a blow job?

Lindsay giggles.

DANISHA
Betty, you sure about this.

BETTY
No, but fuck it. She dies on stage. It will be hilarious, plus the place is dead, so who the hell will notice.

They all take a shot.

BETTY
Okay, Lindsay, I mean Goldilocks, let's get you changed.

LINDSAY
No, I want to stripe off these corporate clothes and bare myself.

BETTY
Fuck yeah. But take off those shoes.

LINDSAY
Why?

BETTY
These pumps will be a bitch to get off on stage.

INT. MARY'S PLACE STAGE - SAME

Betty and Lindsay are on the stag. Betty tells RICKMAN' 40's the club DJ to announce Lindsay.

RICKMAN
All right, let's welcome to the stage for your entertainment, in her first-ever appearance, anywhere, give it up for Goldilocks.

The song starts to play. At first, Lindsay is a little drunk and clumsy. The few customers move to the front of the stage. As the song plays, Lindsay gets into a musical trance and starts to perform the most erotic dance.

DANISHA
Dam, Goldilocks can dance.
As the song progresses, Lindsay feels her inhibitions fall away with each piece of clothing she stripes off. She is lost in the moment. The crowd is enthralled.

BETTY
Wow.

Lindsay gets down to her bra and panties slowly and seductively. The CROWED OF MEN chant.

CROWED
Take it off.

Lindsay unhooks her bra from the back and seductively teases the crowd. Then just as she is about to reveal her breasts, she passes out and falls to the stage floor

Betty and Mary go running to her.

INT. BETTY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Betty is sleeping on the couch. Betty wakes up and see's Lindsay sleeping naked in Betty's bed. Betty gets naked then slips in next to Lindsay and cuddles with her.

Lindsay starts to stir and reaches out for Betty's arm.

LINDSAY
MMM, morning Kurt.

BETTY
Morning Goldilocks.

Lindsay comes fully awake and realizes she is naked in a strange bed. She jumps out of bed taking the sheet with her.

LINDSAY
What the heck am I doing here? Who are you?

BETTY
Back to not swearing? You were so hot last night.

LINDSAY
What? Wait? Did we?

BETTY
You don't remember? Well, get that hot ass back here and let me refresh your memory.
CONTINUED:

LINDSAY
We what? Wait. No, no, I didn't. Did I?

BETTY
Relax. No, we didn't. Do you remember anything from yesterday?

LINDSAY
Not really.

BETTY
Well, you lost your job. Found your fella, fellating his buddy.

Lindsay starts to get her memories back.

BETTY (CONT'D)
Your rent went up, then you wondered into the club and got hammered.

LINDSAY
Why am I naked. Where are my clothes?

BETTY
Well, you stripped them off on stage. I have to say you are a natural.

LINDSAY
Oh my god. I did strip in front of strangers.

BETTY
You were a big hit.

LINDSAY
But why am I still naked?

BETTY
Oh, that. Well, you passed out face-first into the stage.

Lindsay rubs her forehead.

BETTY (CONT'D)
Anyway, after you passed out, we couldn't get your clothes back on you.

(CONTINUED)
LINDSAY
So wait, let me take this in. I got drunk at a strip club and took my clothes off.

BETTY
You only got down to your bra and panties. You passed out before you got fully naked.

LINDSAY
Oh, thank god.

BETTY
Sure we're a lot of let down customers.

LINDSAY
Wait, if I passed out before I got naked, then why am I naked?

BETTY
You puked on your bra and pissed your panties.

LINDSAY
Oh god.

INT. BETTY'S LIVING ROOM - SAME
Lindsay and Betty are dressed.

LINDSAY
Thank you for washing my clothes.

BETTY
Since Mary made me skip my shift to take care of you, I had some free time on my hands. Plus, I did egg you on, so it is kinda of my fault.

LINDSAY
You did?

BETTY
Yeah, sorry. I thought it would be a laugh, but you got some sick moves.

LINDSAY
I'm so sorry you lost your shift. Let me pay you.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BETTY
You got a grand on you?

LINDSAY
Is that how much you make?

BETTY
On a slow night. Oh, that reminds me.

Betty reaches into her purse and pulls out cash.

BETTY (CONT'D)
Here. Your tips from last night.

LINDSAY
I couldn't. You keep it.

BETTY
You earned it Goldilocks.

Lindsay takes the money and counts it.

LINDSAY
This is three hundred dollars.

BETTY
Yeah, the crowd went wild over you. Not bad for a morning dance. I think you're on to something with that whole innocent working girl look.

EXT. DAY

Lindsay is walking home and going over the texts on her phone.

INSERT TEXTS

Susan:
Hey GRL, where u @?

Lindsay swipes the text.

KURT:
Hey, Linds, let's talk.

Lindsay deletes him from her phone.
INT. HALLWAY LINDSAY'S APARTMENT

Lindsay walks to her door and rips the note off.

ENT. LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - DAY - SAME

MONTAGE

Lindsay getting showered, putting on comfy clothes. Lindsay opens her laptop and starts to update her resume. Lindsay then starts internet job searches and applications.

INTERCUT

The screen of Lindsay's laptop with her applying for jobs and then getting email rejections. The light in the room and her clothes change to indicate the passage of time.

BACK TO SCENE

Finally, Lindsay gives up and goes to sleep.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Lindsay and Susan are having coffee.

SUSAN
About time you surfaced. I bet you were hold up with Kurt. Did he help ease your tension?

LINDSAY
I dumped him.

SUSAN
What? Why?

LINDSAY
It turns out I was too ordinary or boring in bed for him. He wanted me to try group sex or something.

SUSAN
Well it is fun to be open

Lindsay cuts Susan off.

LINDSAY
I swear to god say minded, and I will gut you.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SUSAN
Wow, touchy, sorry. I get it, that's not your thing.

LINDSAY
Sorry, I didn't mean that.

SUSAN
That's cool. I know it's been rough. Be who you are, girl.

LINDSAY
I think I've spent my life thinking I knew who I was and now. Anyway enough about me, what's going on with you?

SUSAN
Well, I hooked up with this hot guy and.

LINDSAY
Can we stay off sex for now? It's a touchy subject.

SUSAN
Oh right. Well, let's see, um, not much then. I can't find a job to save my life.

LINDSAY
Yeah, tell me about it. I can't even get an interview.

SUSAN
It's Telcor. Working there is the kiss of death. No employer will touch us. As if it was our fault.

LINDSAY
Well, that explains all the email responses.

LINDSAY/SUSAN
Thank you for your interest in the open position. Unfortunately, your qualifications do not meet our current needs.

Lindsay and Susan laugh.

SUSAN
So what did happen to you? You disappeared for like a whole day?
Lindsay smiles

LINDSAY
I got drunk at a strip club, then got on stage and did a striptease.

SUSAN
If you don't want to tell me that's fine. Yeah right, like you'd ever go to a strip club.

LINDSAY
And I spent the night with a hot female stripper.

ALICE
Wait, what?

INT. LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT
Lindsay is on her laptop then she checks her voicemail's on her cell phone.

TRISHA RENTAL AGENT (V.O.)
Hi Miss Palmer, this is Trisha. I just wanted to remind you that we need your new deposit by tomorrow, or we will assume you intend to vacate. Have a great day.

Next Voicemail.

POWER GUY (V.O.)
Hi Miss Palmer. This is a reminder that your electric bill is past due. We will need you to make a payment to prevent the interruption of your service.

Next voicemail. Lindsay's Mom HELEN PALMER 60's.

HELEN (V.O.)
Hi sweetie, it's mom. Just checking in, we haven't heard from you in a while. I heard about the company layoffs, and we hope you're doing okay. You know if you want to you can always move home and work with your father.

(MORE)
CONTINUED:

HELEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He has a very handsome young Christian man working for him – no pressure, but.

Lindsay ends the call. Then slumps at her desk. Lindsay looks up and see the three hundred dollars in tips.

INT. MARY'S PLACE

Lindsay walks in and see's Betty at the bar talking to Danisha. Lindsay walks over and interrupts their conversation

DANISHAA

Oh, hey, it's Goldilocks. You want a Cosmo baby.

LINDSAY

Oh, god, no. I puked cranberry red for most of the week.

BETTY

So what brings you back, you ready to get back on the stage?

LINDSAY

Yes.

BETTY/DANISHAA

What?

LINDSAY

I want to dance.

FADE OUT