

MARY'S PLACE

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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)

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)

CONTINUED: (2)

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)

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.

DENISHA
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)

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?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Betty finishes her dance, puts on her skimpy 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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

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)

CONTINUED: (5)

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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

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.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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 CROWD OF MEN chant.

CROWD

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)

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)

CONTINUED: (2)

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?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

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)

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