

NOVELTY SPIES

by

Cindy L. Keller

WGA # 1934382

skyburg@hotmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lamp light in an otherwise dark room leads down to TINA, late 20s. She sits in a chair, on the phone, with an open catalog in her lap. Her Mona Lisa smile gives away an all to obvious pleasantness.

TINA

And you can have them to me in two days? Thank you so much.

JIMMY, late 20s, appears in front of her. He's a strong looking guy, no doubt a jock in his younger years. He extends his arm to Tina.

JIMMY

Time for bed, Honey.

TINA

I know. I was just finishing up.

She takes his hand and he pulls her up. Her legs, folded Indian style, won't budge.

TINA

Ah! My legs!

She drops to the floor. He stoops down to her.

JIMMY

You do too much for them.

TINA

Please don't say that. I love my job.

He helps her to her feet. She stumbles.

TINA

They're both asleep.

He swoops her up into his arms.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Open, airy, and clean. The sun and a gentle breeze push in through a screened window.

Tina lays on a queen-size bed, cocooned within a thick, white comforter.

Next to the bed, a table with a lamp, a clock/radio, and a cell phone. The cell phone's ALARM goes off.

Tina reaches out from beneath the covers and knocks the phone to the floor with a THUD.

TINA

Crud.

Her fingers spider on the floor, inches from the phone.

Digits on the clock click over from "5:59" to "6:00". Loud MUSIC explodes from the speaker.

Tina jolts. Cracks her head on the table.

She grabs her head with both hands, loses her balance, and drops to the floor with a loud THUMP.

Tina stares through sleepy eyes. She rubs her head.

TINA

Ow...

She quickly shakes it off, silences the cell phone, and gets to her feet.

Tina reaches behind the alarm clock and yanks the cord from the wall. Finally SILENCE.

She takes a deep breath and exhales.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Tina, dressed in a business-like skirt and blouse, heads to the table with a glass of orange juice in her hand.

ON THE TABLE

A framed photo of her with Jimmy. Next to that, a note, ink pen, and her cell phone.

BACK TO SCENE

Tina notices the note. She lifts it, reads.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Have a good day, Sweetheart and
don't work too hard. I love you.

Tina gazes at the picture and runs a loving finger across Jimmy's face.

Her cell phone RINGS.

Tina stretches to check the caller. Her eyes widen when she sees the word, "Mom".

She hits decline and slugs down her juice. A BELL sound jingles from the phone.

Tina dashes to the sink with her empty glass. She lifts her purse from the counter and she's outta' there.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Tina walks past small-business store fronts.

She pauses in front of a hair salon where a hairstyle ad has caught her eye. She sizes up the model's hairdo with approval.

Tina notices her own reflection in the glass. Her slightly messed hair. She rakes her fingertips through her hair in an effort to fix it up.

She takes a final look at the ad and steps away.

EXT. CITY STREET - JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Parked cars in the lot, as well as on the street.

A few people walk around in their daily routine.

Tina opens the door and slides inside.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Large. Open. All the regular office machines.

Just inside the room, a desk holds a computer monitor, keyboard, a neat stack of papers, and three plastic alien creatures.

The nameplate on a closed door reads: "MR. JAMES."

Posted at a desk just outside that door sits GINA, late 20's, a shapely redhead with piercing eyes. Her clothing and body language scream "pampered kitten". She types on her computer keyboard.

Tina steps in. Gina acknowledges her without looking up.

GINA
Good morning, Tina.

Tina greets her with a smile.

TINA
Morning. Already hard at work?

Gina takes a break, faces her.

GINA
Daddy had me come in at five to
line out the agreement between us
and Robert Brown.

Tina looks amazed.

TINA
Five A.M.?

Gina nods.

GINA
We should be selling cow slippers
and horny little unicorn hats by
the end of the week.

Tina beams at the thought. She snaps out of it and peers at
Mr. James closed door.

GINA
Yes, he's in there. He's in a good
mood so far.

TINA
Thank goodness. I'll sure be glad
when this is all over and he's back
to his old self again.

GINA
I hear you. We've been tiptoeing
around him at home, too.

TINA
I wonder if Robert is as stressed
about this merger as your dad is?

Gina raises a brow.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

A closet full of designer shirts, ties, and trousers.
Perfectly shined shoes, lined up in a neat row.

ROBERT BROWN (40s), a high-powered businessman, WHISTLES out a happy tune as he stands in front of a mirror and adjusts his tie to perfection.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Robert WHISTLES his happy tune as he pours himself a cup of coffee.

He notices a paper on the counter. He quits whistling, picks it up, and studies it.

The "Electric bill" in his hand reads: "PAST DUE".

He sets it back down as if he doesn't have a care and WHISTLES as he turns away.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - BACK TO TINA AND GINA

Tina stands next to Gina's desk.

TINA

It is okay to call him Robert,
isn't it?

GINA

I don't see why not.

Tina looks off in thought.

TINA

Hey, do you know what day this is?

GINA

My mother's birthday.

Tina winces out a smile.

TINA

Okay. Tell her I said happy
birthday.

GINA

Will do.

TINA

It's also my anniversary. Five years ago today, when we were Laughing Out Loud Novelty, I applied for this job and Jenny hired me right on the spot.

GINA

Happy anniversary!

TINA

Thank you. I found another item I think you may be interested in. I ordered it for myself last night. You can check it out in two days.

GINA

You're such a go-getter.

Tina lifts a stuffed unicorn from Gina's desk and combs down it's mane with her finger.

TINA

I feel kind of sad to think it's all going to end on Friday.

GINA

It's a new beginning for all of us. We should make the best of it.

TINA

I suppose so.

Tina sets the unicorn down on the desk. She gives it a little tap on it's head.

EXT. CITY STREET - BROWN'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

A non-descript building.

Robert reaches the door. He inserts a key into the lock and gives it a turn.

Two thugs stand on the sidewalk and eye Robert. STEVEN (the taller of the two), and MICKEY, both in their 30s, look like they stepped right out of the 1950s with slicked back hair, jeans, and leather jackets.

Robert looks over his shoulder and notices them charging toward him. Terror strikes across his face. He pushes the door open.

The thugs shove Robert inside and follow behind him.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Gina digs through papers on her desk as Tina watches.

GINA
Your mother called.

She pulls out a note and gives it a quick once-over.

GINA
She said to tell you she's coming
to stay with you for a couple
weeks.

She hands the note to Tina.

GINA
She wants you to call her.

Tina looks off in a blank stare.

TINA
(under her breath)
Wonderful.

GINA
I wonder if daddy got you anything
for being such a hardworking,
faithful employee for the past five
years?

Tina snaps out of it.

TINA
I don't expect anything.

GINA
I would if I were you.

TIMMOTHY JAMES (40s), a chubby businessman who looks as if he's been hard at work for hours, comes out of his office carrying a beautifully-wrapped present.

The girls notice him. Their eyes light up. Tina eyes the gift in happy anticipation.

TINA
Good morning, Mister James.

Tina.
TIM

GINA
Yes?

TIM
I didn't say Gina, Gina. I said
Tina.

Gina GIGGLES. She focuses back on her computer screen.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

A small room with a potted plant by the door, a bookcase full of books, and a desk where Robert sits. He fidgets with nervousness.

Steven stands in front of Robert with folded arms.

Mickey paces in the room.

MICKEY
Mister Dibbs said to send you a
message.

Mickey watches Robert as he plucks the plant from the pot and overdramatically drops it to the floor. Robert just looks at him, expressionless.

Mickey goes to the bookshelf. He flips books from the shelf to the floor, and looks for Robert's reaction.

MICKEY
Still nothing...

Mickey takes another book from the shelf. He opens it. Tears pages from inside.

ROBERT
Wait!

MICKEY
Yes.

Mickey tosses the book to the floor.

ROBERT
I can have his money by the end of
this week.

Mickey taps a finger on his cheek as he thinks.

MICKEY

Ya' know, he told me you would say something like that.

Steven notices a stapler on the desk. He picks it up, examines it. He bends it backward. It SNAPS into two pieces. His eyes widen, didn't mean to do that.

Mickey notices the mishap.

MICKEY

These are all reminders that he's serious. That broken stapler could just as easily been your arm.

ROBERT

Okay! Maybe I can pull some strings and get it to you in two days! Yes! I know I can!

Mickey points at Robert.

MICKEY

Two days? Do you really think I'm that dumb? He said to tell you he wants it back in two weeks. No more. No less.

Robert squints with confusion.

Mickey notices Steven examining the stapler, trying to put it back together like a puzzle piece.

Mickey snatches him up by his ear.

MICKEY

Come on, you.

He pulls Steven toward the door.

STEVEN

Cut it out!

Steven shoves him away.

MICKEY

You wanna' go?

STEVEN

Bring it, bro. I've been taking boxing lessons in anfisipation for this.

MICKEY
Anfisipation? You dummy. Come on.
Lead with your face.

Steven puts up his dukes and jumps from foot to foot, ready to spar. He sticks out his chin.

STEVEN
You're scared, aren't you?

MICKEY
Mortified.

Mickey puts up his dukes. The two move in a circle as they poke and jab at each other.

Robert jumps to his feet.

ROBERT
Take that outside!

They both drop their hands.

MICKEY
Sorry, Robert.

STEVEN
Yeah, sorry, Robert.

Mickey shoves Steven toward the door.

MICKEY
Get outside.

Mickey turns back to Robert and points at him.

MICKEY
Two weeks!

Robert sits back down and thinks.

INT. JAMES'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tim hands the gift to Tina. She beams with excitement.

TIM
I need this delivered to my wife
ASAP. Okay?

Tina deflates, but only for a second. A smile appears on her face.

TINA

I'm glad you got your wife something for her birthday, Sir. I mean, you being so busy with the merger and all. I thought you might forget.

TIM

Gina made sure I didn't forget. She circled the date on my calendar.

He steps away.

TINA

Maybe this will get you out of the dog house for being such a big pain in the butt at home.

Gina's eyes pop open. She thinks fast.

GINA

Hey, Daddy, your shoe is untied. You wouldn't want to trip, would you?

Tim smiles, happy with her concern.

TIM

Why, thank you, Honey.

He stretches for his feet, and stops abruptly.

TIM

No, they're not.

GINA

I must be seeing things. We have all been working so hard to make this a better company, and I worry about your health, Daddy.

TIM

Awe, but I'm fine, Gina. Why don't you take a break and rest your eyes?

Gina pushes her chair back from her desk and settles back with a smile of satisfaction.

Tina CHUCKLES to herself.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - A LITTLE LATER

Gina hard at work on her computer.

The gift sits on Tina's desk, next to her alien figures.

Tina sits at her desk with a phone to her ear. Her frown and blank stare indicate she's not happy.

TINA

If you don't mind being alone most
of the time, then I guess it will
be okay.

She winces.

TINA

Okay, Mom. I love you, too.

She hangs up and grabs her head.

Gina dumps a neat stack of papers onto Tina's desk.

GINA

Finished.

TINA

Yes, I am.

Gina gives her a questioning glare.

GINA

With the merger. Daddy wants you to
have it delivered to Robert Brown
for his approval.

Gina tries to get a better look at Tina's face.

GINA

Are you okay?

Tina doesn't move.

TINA

Yes.

GINA

You can have the delivery boy take
this when he picks up the gift for
my mother.

TINA

Okay.

Tina looks up. She looks as if she is about to cry.

GINA

What's wrong?

TINA

My mother fell and hurt her back.
She's coming for a visit.

Gina's eyes widen.

TINA

She wants to stay for two weeks.
What am I going to do with Jimmy?

GINA

What do you mean, do with Jimmy?

TINA

I don't want any confrontations.

GINA

Confrontations?

Tina nods.

Her phone RINGS. Tina shakes it off, and answers.

TINA

James Novelty.

She writes something on a note pad.

Gina turns away, but turns back for another look.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Robert sits at his desk.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

ROBERT

Who is it?

JAYNE (O.S.)

It's me, Sir. Would you like a cup
of coffee?

ROBERT

Yes. Thank you. That sounds good.

JAYNE (O.S.)

Um, you have to unlock the door so
I can come in.

He gets up from his seat.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Tina stands by a counter. Framed 8 x 10 Employee of the Month documents hang on the wall, alternating names of Tina and Gina on them. Tina stares off in a daze as she pours herself a cup of coffee.

The coffee fills the cup. It runs over the rim and floods the counter.

Gina, a few steps away, takes notice.

GINA

Tina!

Tina snaps out of it, realizes what she is doing.

TINA

Oh, no!

Gina grabs some napkins and helps Tina clean up.

GINA

Are you alright?

TINA

Yeah. I just zoned out for a second there.

GINA

If it's bothering you this bad, why don't you just tell her that now isn't a good time for a visit?

Tina's eyes open in shock.

TINA

Oh, no. I could never hurt my mother's feelings. Plus she would never let me forget it.

Tim steps toward them with his coffee mug.

TIM
Can I have a shot, too?

Tina jolts toward him. Coffee shoots out of the pot like a cannonball and splashes across his shirt.

Tina, Gina, and Tim are all stupefied.

Tim snaps out of it.

TIM
I didn't mean an actual shot!

His face reddens with anger.

TIM
Don't just stand there! Get me something!

Gina turns toward the counter.

Tina, not paying attention, sets the coffee pot down on the counter. It teeters on the edge, and drops to the floor with a CRASH.

TIM
Tina!

Gina notices Tina's detached glare on Tim's coffee soaked pant leg.

GINA
What!

A smile grows on Gina's face until it's ear-to-ear.

Tim, ready to pop with anger, gives her the evil eye.

TIM
I didn't say Gina, Gina.

Tina grabs a Whoopee cushion from the counter and hands it to Tim. He dabs the Whoopee cushion on his pants. It FART. FART. FARTS. Realizing what it is, he throws it.

GINA
Sorry, Daddy.

Gina holds some napkins out to him. He snags them, and storms off.

He kicks coffee from his pant leg between steps.

The girls give each other an "uh-oh look".

TINA
Ya' know what?

Gina shakes her head no.

TINA
His shoe was untied.

A big KABOOM comes from his office.

GINA
Oh, no.

Both girls drop quickly and clean the mess.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Tina bends toward Tim's closed door, eavesdropping.

GINA (O.S.)
She didn't mean to do that, Daddy.
She's having a rough day is all.

Tina nods in agreement.

TIM (O.S.)
I don't care who is coming for a
visit. There's no excuse for that
kind of behavior. I'm sure Brown
won't tolerate that kind of
incompetence either.

GINA (O.S.)
She's not incompetent.

A MESSENGER BOY (19), steps into the room. He listens to a portable radio through an earphone and bops his head around as he struts.

He notices Tina. His eyes fix on her butt.

MESSENGER BOY
Hello, sexy mama.

He stumbles over his own two feet, falls, and springs back up like nothing happened.

MESSENGER BOY
Whoa!

Tina turns to him.

TINA
Good. You're here.

She goes to her desk, lifts the gift and the large envelope.

TINA
These are the deliveries.

GINA (O.S.)
You should give her a bonus or something.

Tina, still eavesdropping, steps toward the door with the parcels, and listens for his answer.

GINA (O.S.)
I'm sure mother would agree with me. Should I call her?

TIM (O.S.)
No. No. Don't bother her. -- A bonus?

GINA (O.S.)
And flowers. Flowers would be a nice touch. They show you care.

The messenger boy clears his throat.

Tina turns back to him. She points at the closed door.

TINA
They're talking about me. I think I'm going to get some sort of bonus or something.

He backs to her desk and plops down on top of it.

Tina snaps out of it, collects herself.

TINA
Sorry.

She takes the parcels to him.

TINA
He wants these delivered ASAP.

MESSENGER BOY
I'm on my way. --

He takes a step away then quickly turns back around with a genuine smile.

MESSENGER BOY
-- Good luck with your bonus,
Sweetheart.

Tina melts.

TINA
Awe, thank you.

She focuses back on Gina and Tim as the messenger
boy leaves.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Tina sits at her desk typing something on her computer.

Gina comes out of Tim's office.

GINA
(quietly)
Tina.

Tina looks.

Gina inconspicuously flashes some money for her to see.

GINA
For your flowers. You got a fifty
dollar bonus coming, too.

They exchange an excited smile.

TINA
(whispers)
Thank you. That's so nice.

Gina heads for the door. Tina focuses on her computer.

Tim comes out of his office and heads for Tina's desk.

TIM
So, Tina.

She looks up.

TINA
The parcels are being delivered as
we speak.

TIM
Good... Good. Gina has brought it
to my attention that today is your
(MORE)

TIM (cont'd)
five year anniversary with our
company.

TINA
Yes, Sir. It is.

TIM
Well, I for one, would like to
thank you for being such a
hard-working, faithful employee
here at James Novelty for the past
five years.

She perks up.

TINA
Soon to be James and Brown Novelty
Shops.

He smiles.

TIM
Yes. Yes, it --

She throws her arms up in the air...

TINA
(sings)
-- Whoa! Oh, I got soul.

...and waves them around.

TINA
(sings)
And I'm super bad.

Tim looks at her like she's crazy. She notices his glare.
Her excitable mood plummets.

TINA
It just came out.

TIM
Well, watch that.

She nods. He steps back for his office.

TIM
There will be a little extra
something in your next check.

TINA
Thank you. So, you forgive me for
the coffee?

He waves her off as he continues to walk.

TIM
No big deal.

TINA
(to herself)
It's so sad when people lose their
sense of humor.

Tina shrugs it off. She tidies her desk.

She lifts a pad of Post-its from her desk. Horror strikes
across her face.

TINA
(to herself)
Oh, my Gawd!

Tina lifts a phone from her desk and makes a call.

TINA
(into phone)
Hello. Um, your delivery boy forgot
one of the addresses for our
deliveries.

INSERT POST IT: "48 ROLLING HILLS DRIVE."

INT. MR. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Robert sits at his desk going over paperwork.

A TAP at the door.

He looks up.

ROBERT
Yes.

JAYNE (20s), enters with the beautifully wrapped present
from Tim, and the merger agreement envelope.

JAYNE
It's from Timothy James.

Robert smiles in eager anticipation as she brings the
parcels closer.

ROBERT

A gift along with the merger papers? Now that's a sign of class.

Her eyes widen in awe. She stands there, waiting, watching. He notices her eyes on his gift.

ROBERT

You can go.

He shoos her away.

She backs away and closes the door behind her.

Robert opens the present. His smile quickly turns into a frown. He lifts a piece of sexy lingerie from inside. He explodes in a fit of rage.

ROBERT

Jayne!

He lifts a piece of paper from inside the box and slams it on his desk.

The door opens. Jayne pops her head inside the room.

ROBERT

Get James on the phone! Now!

INSERT NOTE: "WEAR THIS FOR ME AND I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT."

EXT. CITY STREET - JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

The door opens. Tina holds onto the door frame as Tim tries to push her outside.

TINA

(pleading)

Please, Sir! I need this job!

TIM

And I need this merger!

Another push from Tim and she's out the door, but now a struggle ensues between the two of them with the door.

TINA

What if I promised to stay more focused?

TIM
 You might have ruined our only
 chance! We were going to open shops
 all over the world!

TINA
 How can you fire employee of the
 month?

TIM
 What about my wife's gift? You lost
 it, too!

TINA
 I can fix everything! I swear, I
 can! I'll talk to Mister Brown!
 I'll buy your wife a new gift!
 I'll... I'll...

TIM
 You stay away from him and my wife!
 You're a ticking time bomb!

TINA
 No, I'm not. How will I tell --

He pulls the door closed.

TINA
 -- my husband?

Gina makes it back with a bouquet of flowers. She looks very
 confused. She hands the flowers to Tina.

GINA
 What's going on?

TINA
 I just got fired.

GINA
 He can't do that.

TINA
 He did.

Tina smoothes out her clothes like a true drama queen, and
 gets herself together.

TINA
 Guess what, Tim? I'm leaving... And
 guess what else? I'm staying
 focused.

She turns to Gina.

TINA
I have some business to tend to.
I'll see you soon.

GINA
What are you going to do?

The door opens. Tim grabs Gina by her hand and pulls her inside. Tina frowns.

She thinks for a second. Her eyes brighten with an idea.

TINA
I'll show you how valuable I am to
this company, Sir! You'll be
begging me to come back!

She zones off in a beautiful thought.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAYDREAM

Party MUSIC plays.

Tina, carried on the shoulders of a small crowd of people.

They circle through the office.

Some blow party horns. HOOT!

TINA (V.O.)
I'll be a hero.

She smiles.

EXT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY - BACK TO REALITY

Tina smiles.

The door opens again. A long-handled purse lands at her feet. The flowers, snagged from her hand.

Tina deflates as she looks at her empty hand.

TINA
Geesh...

She lifts her purse from the ground and hangs the straps across her shoulder.

The door opens just a crack.

GINA (O.S.)
I'll call you!

The door closes quickly.

INT. BROWN'S FRONT OFFICE - DAY

Jayne sits at a desk going over paperwork.

A very stressed out Tina comes in. Jayne notices her.

JAYNE
Hello. Can I help you?

TINA
I need to speak with Robert Brown.
It's very important.

JAYNE
He's gone for the day.

Tina shrinks, contemplates her next move.

JAYNE
Can I give him a message?

TINA
No...

Jayne studies her appearance, her mood.

JAYNE
Is there something I can do for
you?

TINA
I work... well... used to work
for James Novelty. I was fired
today for the parcel that was
mistakenly sent here.

Jayne's eyes widen.

JAYNE
I see...

TINA
Robert wasn't supposed to get that
gift. Only the merger. The gift was
supposed to go to my boss's wife
for her birthday.

JAYNE

Oh...

TINA

If I could get the present back, I
could take it to his wife. Then
maybe tomorrow I could speak
with Robert and fix things here.

Jayne agrees with a nod. She stands.

Jayne and Tina step toward Robert's office door.

Tina notices Jayne's shoes.

TINA

Nice shoes. Louis Fey?

Jayne looks at her feet.

JAYNE

Yes, they are. And thank you.

INT. MR. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Jayne and Tina go toward Robert's desk.

JAYNE

After he spoke to your boss,
he stormed out of here.

Jayne looks all around the desk and only finds the note.

She hands the note to Tina.

JAYNE

This note was in the box... I know
the gift is still here. Somewhere.

Tina reads the note. She makes an "uh oh face".

Jayne opens the closet door.

JAYNE

And there it is.

She bends down.

Tina watches Jayne open the gift.

Jayne lifts the lingerie from inside, then folds it over
neatly as she lays it back inside the box.

TINA

No wonder...

Jayne brushes against some clothing hanging in the closet. She turns to look at the clothing. The many pieces of sexy lingerie that hang there on the pole.

Jayne turns back to Tina with a look of alarm on her face. Tina's jaw drops.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Tina walks along with the present in her arms.

She notices that she is in front of the beauty salon. She looks at the ad on the window again.

She goes to the door, opens it.

INT. BEAUTY SHOP - DAY

The present sits in a chair by itself.

KIM (20s), a gum-snapping cosmetologist, with a wild, but still cute hairdo, combs through Tina's wet hair.

TINA

Her voice is always in my head
telling me what to do. Then today,
I find out that she's coming for a
visit.

KIM

Nice.

TINA

No. I don't measure up. She's
always saying how I never cease to
amaze her. Wait till she finds out
I lost my job.

Kim frowns as she listens.

TINA

She makes me feel like a child. I
have a husband now, and I don't
want her to be mean to him either.

The look on Kim's face changes. She zones off, appears to be going off the deep end.

TINA

I need a new look so bad. Something to make me feel good, and I need my job back. I just want everybody to get along. It's making me a bundle of nerves.

KIM

Well, you've come to the right place. As an artist, what I do is draw upon the energy of your aura. Every customer gets a unique hairstyle --

TINA

(interrupts)
-- but I wanted --

KIM

(not listening)
-- just perfect for them. No two hairstyles are ever the same.

Tina shrugs.

TINA

Um, okay, I guess.

Tina scratches her face with a business card.

TINA

Oh, no, the itch! I usually break out in hives when I get nervous like this.

The card falls from her hand. It falls to the floor.

The business name on the card reads: "GLAMOUR SPOT".

Kim picks up the card and gives it back to her.

TINA

Thanks.

Tina tucks it away safely in her purse.

She scratches at her face again.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Tina, a complete catastrophe with a wacked-out hairdo, and now with a red face, sneaks through an aisle trying not to be seen as she shops.

She carries the present safely in her arms.

She lifts a bottle of Benadryl from the shelf and continues down the aisle toward the

CHECKOUT COUNTER

Two teen girls notice Tina coming toward them. They whisper to each other, but keep their eyes on her.

An underpaid, cold-hearted CASHIER (40s), gives Tina the once-over as she approaches.

CASHIER

I do believe what you have there is
called a hair don't.

Tina ignores the comment and sets the Benadryl down. The gift falls from her hand to the floor.

Everyone eyes the lingerie spill on the floor.

The two girls whisper some more.

Tina scoops up the lingerie.

TINA

It's for my boss's wife.

The cashier looks down her nose at Tina. She bags her purchase.

Tina notices the looks from the teenage girls. She becomes even more uneasy. She digs through her purse.

TINA

It's from my boss.

The cashier raises a brow, oh really?

Tina smiles, tries to change the subject.

TINA

I'm sorry. My mother's coming for a
visit and it's making me --

CASHIER

-- Listen, they don't pay me enough
money here to chit chat.

The two girls GIGGLE.

CASHIER

Just pay for your stuff, turn
around, and walk away. Okay?

The cashier drums her fingertips impatiently on the counter
as she waits for the money.

Tina's eyes widen in panic. She pulls her wallet out from
her purse.

TINA

But I need some film, too. You
are the only store I know that
still carries film. I need four
hundred speed Kotex film.

CASHIER

What kind of film?

The girls SNICKER.

CASHIER

Kotex film!?

Tina shrinks in embarrassment.

TINA

Kodak. Four hundred speed Kodak.
Black and white, as well as
color... for her visit...

The cashier SNORTS as she lets out a hearty belly LAUGH.
Tina snaps out of it.

TINA

Oh, forget it! You're very rude.

CASHIER

Oh, I'm very rude.

She LAUGHS. Tina snags the bag, leaves some money, and
dashes off.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

Tina with crazy hair and a red face, strolls down the sidewalk carrying the present and the bag.

A ball bounces with a THUD. THUD. THUD. close by.

TINA (V.O.)
Things will get better...

O.S. Children SCREAM in fear. Tina turns to look. She sinks with sadness.

The ball bounces in front of her. She gives it a swift kick and it sails away.

Glass breaks O.S. An ALARM sounds.

Tina dashes off in a panic.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Robert sits at his desk and writes on a paper.

Jayne stands by his side watching him.

ROBERT
Run down to the corner store and
play these numbers for me.

She gives him a numb stare.

JAYNE
Listen, Robert, when can I expect
my paycheck? I have bills to pay.

He gives her a dirty look.

ROBERT
How can you ask me that at a time
like this? You know that our
factory workers walked out this
morning. The merger is our only
answer. You'll have to wait.

She forces a breath. Looks doubtful.

ROBERT
Hurry now, before the drawing.

She takes the paper from his hand.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

A towel lays on the floor next to the tub.

Tina relaxes in a luxurious bubble bath. Her face is still broken out in hives and red. Very red.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The present sits on the counter.

Jimmy enters the room with a briefcase under his arm.

He sets the briefcase on the counter, next to the present. The present gets his attention. He opens the box and lifts lingerie from inside.

He looks further into the house.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - BACK TO TINA

She lays back in the tub with her eyes closed.

The door SQUEAKS open.

Immediately she masks her face with a washcloth.

Jimmy stands in the doorway with a sly smile on his face. He lifts the lingerie for Tina to see.

JIMMY

What's this? Did you go to one of those lingerie parties?

She slides the washcloth down just enough to fix her eyes on Jimmy.

TINA

That? Um, that's what got me fired today.

JIMMY

What? Fired?

She shakes her head. The washcloth plops into the water.

Jimmy's eyes widen in horror.

JIMMY

What's wrong with your face?

TINA
It's a long story.

She reaches for the towel.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tina, dressed in a robe, sits at the table and dries her hair with a towel.

Jimmy ends a phone call. He hangs up the phone and then turns toward her.

JIMMY
Open your mouth.

She opens her mouth. He takes a look inside.

JIMMY
The doctor said we need to get you to the emergency room if --

TINA
(inturrupting)
-- my tongue starts to swell. I know.

He nods.

JIMMY
Or if your throat closes up.

She looks alarmed.

TINA
Oh, great! I'm gonna die! -- What does it look like?!

JIMMY
There's no swelling.

TINA
Thank God.

JIMMY
And you're not going to die. The doctor said that he wants to see you in the morning. You have an appointment at nine a.m.

TINA

Okay.

JIMMY

Honey, why don't you go to bed and try to relax?

TINA

I can't relax. I itch. My face looks like a prickly tomato. My hair scares little children. I lost my job.

She slumps, about to cry.

JIMMY

You have to will it better, Baby.

TINA

And my mother is coming for a two week visit.

JIMMY

She's what? When?

Tina begins to BAWL. He wraps his arms around her and pats her gently on her back.

JIMMY

There, there, Honey. It'll be okay.

TINA

It will?

JIMMY

Of course, it will. Just relax.

She BAWLS some more.

EXT. CITY STREET - BROWN'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Robert inserts his key into the lock on the door. He looks over his shoulder.

The two thugs stand together across the street, looking back at him.

Robert goes inside.

The two thugs walk away.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Gina sits at her desk with her head in her hands.

GINA

I'm telling you I can't do it on my own. I need help.

Tim drops a handful of papers on her desk.

TIM

Then call some of these applicants and set up some interviews.

GINA

But I don't want to set up interviews. I want Tina back.

He gives her an "oh really" look.

TIM

You can get that thought right out of your pretty little head. It's not going to happen.

GINA

Really!? I want Tina back!

Gina folds her arms and fumes.

Tim LAUGHS it off as he walks away.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Tina sits on the examination table. Her face is still red. A hat covers her hair.

DR. THOMAS (40s), sits in a chair at her side. He reads over her chart, then studies her expression as he speaks.

DR. THOMAS

Tina, your problem is that you can't relax. Correct? And that one little problem is creating a multitude of bigger problems in your life. Correct?

TINA

Yes.

DR. THOMAS
I believe what you are
experiencing here is what's known
as a case of mind over matter.

TINA
Huh?

DR. THOMAS
You should be dealing with the what
is' in your life as they come, not
obsessing over the what ifs until
you make yourself sick.

Tina makes a face as she mulls it over.

DR. THOMAS
Since this has happened before, I
think you'd be an excellent
candidate for hypnosis. What do you
think?

He looks for her answer. Her eyes widen.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

Dimmed lights. Elevator MUSIC plays ever-so-lightly.

Tina lays on the examination table. Her eyes are closed.

Dr. Thomas sits in a chair and watches over her.

DR. THOMAS
One more deep breath in through
your nose. Exhale through your
mouth.

She does so.

Dr. Thomas studies a paperback book.

The book cover reads: "HYPNOSIS FOR DUMMIES".

He translates it toward her.

DR. THOMAS
Now, Tina, I want you to envision a
place of loveliness. A place with
lush green grass. The fluttering of
butterflies. And birds. Happy
little birds that sing out a
peaceful song --

Dr. Thomas' thoughts wander.

DR. THOMAS
(to himself)
Tweet. Tweet.

He catches himself, focuses back on Tina.

DR. THOMAS
And maybe, yes maybe, even a
waterfall.

Tina smiles.

DR. THOMAS
Think of this place as your home.
Your personal center. You can do
anything you want here because you
own this place. It's yours. Run
free.

Dr. Thomas smiles to himself.

DR. THOMAS
When you begin to feel anxious, I
want you to seek your center. These
symbols will calm you. They will
give you strength. No one can harm
you there.

A KNOCK on the door. The door opens and a cute NURSE (20s),
sticks her head inside. She gives him a wink.

NURSE
(whispering)
Sorry, sweetie. I didn't think you
were with a patient.

Dr. Thomas gives her a dirty look.

DR. THOMAS
(mutters)
You never think before you act or
speak for that matter.

He shoos her out of the room then turns back to Tina.

DR. THOMAS
So, Tina. Grab the bull by
it's horns. Solve any problem that
comes your way without feeling
anxious. It's within you.

Dr. Thomas reaches over and turns on the light.

DR. THOMAS

Now, when I snap my fingers, you will wake. You will feel healthy and strong... and the hives will bother you no more. One. Two. Three.

He SNAPS his fingers.

Tina opens her eyes to see her own reflection in a mirror. She SCREAMS in terror. The mirror drops. CRASH!

Dr. Thomas climbs up from the floor to his feet with the mirror in his hand.

DR. THOMAS

Sorry.

He lifts the mirror out to her again. Tina grabs it, takes a better look. She runs fingers over her face, ecstatic that the hives are gone!

She SCREAMS again. This time a happy scream.

Dr. Thomas backs away from her.

INT. BEAUTY SHOP - DAY

Many curlers sit on top of Kim's station.

Kim rolls an ELDERLY LADY hair up in curlers.

Tina enters the room with the hat on her head.

TINA

Hello.

Kim glances at her, then turns away.

KIM

You're back.

TINA

Yes. I'd like for you to fix what you did to my hair.

Kim appears confused.

KIM

What do you mean?

Tina takes the hat off of her head. Her hair poofs out.

The customer glances at Tina. Her eyes bulge.

Kim gives her a numb stare.

KIM

I gave you a Glamour Spot original.

Kim turns away.

KIM

Besides, I'm all booked up. You'll have to make an appointment.

Kim continues to work on the lady's hair.

Tina closes her eyes. She takes a deep breath.

TINA

(to herself)

You never think before you act or speak for that matter.

Tina opens her eyes. She appears calmer now, confident.

TINA

Look at me, Kim. I'm not the wreck I was yesterday. This hair doesn't go with my aura. You need to fix it.

Kim snubs her. So Tina goes to her.

TINA

I'm taking control now. You will fix my hair and you'll do it right now. Understand?

Kim LAUGHS at her.

Tina pounds her fist on the table top. Curlers spill to the floor. The lady in curlers SCREAMS with fright.

Tina looks at her.

TINA

I didn't mean to scare you --

She grabs ahold of the lady by two hair curlers.

TINA

-- but I'm taking the bull by its horns and claiming control.

Tina pulls up on the curlers. The woman stands.

TINA

Go set the timer on the dryer for
twenty minutes and sit under it.
Got it?!

The lady nods and dashes away.

Tina sits down in the chair.

TINA

Now, you have time!

Kim tidies the curlers at her station.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Tina, with normal looking hair, strolls down the sidewalk in deep thought.

A delivery truck drives past and gets her attention. It pulls over to the curb. She watches the DELIVERY MAN step out of the truck with a small package.

TINA

Yes!

She rushes toward him.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Tina stands at the counter and fluffs the bow on her boss's present.

She lifts her cell phone and makes a call.

TINA

(into phone)

Hi, Hon. The doctor cured my hives.
Everything's great! I have a good
feeling that I'm going to get my
job back, too.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Honey, that's great, but I told
you, there's other jobs.

TINA

I don't want another job. I want my
job. I love you. See you soon.

She hangs up.

Tina lifts the present into her arms. She also takes a small gift bag with her.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

Tina stands on a stoop of a charming home. She rings the door bell. DING DONG!

GEORGIA JAMES (40s), a beautiful and pampered Southern woman answers the door. She holds her little dog in her arms.

GEORGIA

Yes.

TINA

Hello, Misses James. Is Mister James home?

GEORGIA

No, he isn't.

TINA

My name is Tina. Tina Darling. Do you remember me? I used to work for your husband.

GEORGIA

Oh, yes. Tina. Hello. It's been a long time.

TINA

Ma'am, I have something that belongs to you.

She holds out the present.

TINA

It's from your husband.

Georgia gives her a questioning gaze.

GEORGIA

Come in, dear.

She opens the door further and lets Tina inside.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The gift sits open and on the floor at Georgia's feet.

Tina and Georgia sit together on the sofa. The little dog sits in Georgia's lap.

Georgia LAUGHS.

GEORGIA

That Robert Brown's a stuffy ol' fart. I would have paid good money to have seen his face when he opened that gift.

Georgia LAUGHS some more.

GEORGIA

I'll give you a hundred dollars to send it back to him.

Tina's jaw drops.

GEORGIA

I'm teasing.

Tina takes a deep breath. She collects herself.

TINA

Yeah... Well... I'm glad I was able to get your present back for you. I'm just sorry I wasn't able to do so on your birthday.

GEORGIA

Oh, honey, never you mind. It wasn't your fault. Thank you for bringing it over. You're such a dear.

Tina stands.

TINA

Could you tell your husband that I brought it by and put in a good word for me? I want to get my job back.

GEORGIA

Don't you worry about my husband. I'll see what I can do, okay?

Georgia lifts a gift-boxed ink pen set from her side.

She stands.

GEORGIA

And Tina, thank you so much for the lovely ink pens. I'm sure they will be a welcomed addition to our wares.

TINA

You're welcome, Ms. James. I thought you might like it. Happy belated birthday.

Georgia takes her by the arm. They walk out of the room.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Gina sits at her desk. She whispers into the phone.

GINA

But I'm sure he's not going to give her up, Mom.

SHANNON (20s), a sex kitten with all the right curves and a "big" hairdo sits at her desk and files her nails.

A stack of papers sit neatly on the corner of her desk.

Gina sits back and relaxes.

GINA

Robert Brown sent her over, and she's good. Not only did she do all of her work, but she wanted to do mine, too.

Gina leans back in her chair and looks over at her stepfather's closed door.

EXT. CITY STREET - JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tina opens the door and walks in.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tina steps inside. Gina notices her.

GINA

Tina!
(into phone)
(MORE)

GINA (cont'd)
I'll have to call you back, Mom.
Tina is here.

Tina notices Shannon sitting at her desk. She eyes her as she walks by.

TINA
So... have you ever been abducted
by alien beings?

Shannon just looks at her, doesn't know what to say.

Tina's foot catches the strap of Shannon's purse. She trips and SCREAMS as she falls to the floor with a thud.

Gina rushes to her.

GINA
Are you okay?

TINA
That big-headed girl tried
to murder me. You saw that, right?

Tim comes out of his private office with his eyes on some paperwork in his hands.

TIM
What's all the racket out here?

He looks up to find Gina bending over.

TIM
Gina?

She lends Tina a hand to help her up.

Tim sees her and is instantly irritated.

TIM
Tina!

GINA
What!

Gina CHUCKLES to herself.

Tina appears very calm and pleasant as she faces him.

TINA
Hello, Tim. Mister James, Sir.

Gina goes back to her desk, leaving the two to face off.

TIM
If you don't leave here right now,
I'm going to call the police and
have you arrested for trespassing.

Tina looks confused.

TINA
But I got your wife's birthday
present back from Robert.

TIM
I don't care.

TINA
I took it to her. She liked it a
lot. You're probably going to have
some fun tonight if you know what I
mean.

Tina winds an imaginary lasso in the air and dances around
in a circle.

TINA
(singing)
-- Whaa hoo! Giddy up, cowboy!
Giddy up!

Tina catches sight of Tim's frown.

She gets herself together. Clears her throat.

TINA
Anyway, I've come to ask for my job
back.

Gina smiles.

GINA
Yay, Tina!

TIM
You've been replaced.

Tim directs her to Shannon, filing her nails.

Shannon looks at them. She smiles.

Tina faces Tim.

TINA
By an alien?

SHANNON

Alien?

TINA

You know what, Tim? I'm not sure I like you anymore.

TIM

I should care if you like me?

TINA

You're not the same person and you're definitely changing everything around here.

TIM

What are you insinuating, Tina? Have you been poking your nose in places that you shouldn't?

TINA

Everything's out in the open, Tim. I've given this company five years. Five years! One little screw up and you replace me?

Gina stands with her arms folded in front of her.

GINA

Yeah, that's not fair.

Tina glances at Shannon, sizes her up.

TINA

How about I arm wrestle her for my job?

Shannon looks at her like she's crazy.

TINA

Didn't think so... See? What a bore. And you want her to work for this company?

Tim grabs Tina by her arm, guides her out of the room.

TINA

Are you crazy? Get your dirty mitts off of me!

Gina watches in shock.

GINA
Yes! Let her go!

Tina stops walking. Refuses to budge. She's pissed.

TINA
You'd do good to take your hands
off of me, Timothy.

TIM
Or what?

He unhands her, gives her a little shove.

TINA
I'll show you what.

GINA
You're not my father!

Tina faces him with the look of the devil.

TINA
Happy little birds sing out a
peaceful song. Tweet! Tweet!

Gina looks impressed. Tim looks at Tina like she's a loony
bird.

TIM
You're weird!

TINA
I can do this.

TIM
I'm warning you.

Scared and unsure Tim backs away from her.

TIM
Gina, call the police.

Gina looks thoroughly entertained.

GINA
Ha! Yeah, I'll get right on that.

She doesn't move.

TINA
(to herself)
You never think before you act or
speak for that matter.

TIM

What?

Tina inches toward him.

TINA

You shouldn't have pushed me.

She grabs his arm and swings him around, and around.

TIM

Whooooaaa! Whooooaaa! Let me go!

TINA

Feeling a bit of pressure, Mister James? It doesn't feel good, does it? Now you know how I feel.

TIM

Let me go!

TINA

Sure.

She lets go. He zooms away uncontrollably and lands on top of Shannon's desk. Shannon covers her eyes and starts to cry.

TINA

Sorry, big head.

Tina steps for the door.

Tim goes to Shannon's side. He wraps an arm around her shoulder and comforts her.

SHANNON

That was so scary.

TIM

She's gone now.

Gina dashes after Tina.

EXT. CITY STREET - JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Gina steps out of the building. She has a look around.

GINA

Tina! Tina, wait up!

ACROSS THE STREET

Tina waits as Gina runs toward her.

GINA
That was amazing!

Tina shrugs. She looks let down. Numb.

GINA
Where did you learn moves like that?

Suddenly, Tina cracks a smile.

TINA
I grew up watching Saturday afternoon wrestling on T.V.

The two CHUCKLE.

TINA
That old baboon.

Tina realizes what she just said.

TINA
Sorry.

GINA
Don't be. He had no business manhandling my best friend.

TINA
I'll never get my job back now.

Gina gives Tina a pat on her back. She looks back across the street.

GINA
Never say never.

Tina's eyes follows Gina's gaze to

JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING

Tim guides a tearful Shannon to the passenger door of a car and helps her inside.

ACROSS THE STREET - BACK TO THE GIRLS

They watch him run around the car to the driver's door.

TINA
I wonder what your mother
would think about that?

Gina nods.

GINA
If they're both leaving, then I am,
too. Let me get my purse.

Tina waits while Gina crosses the street.

INT. JAMES' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Gina stands at Tim's desk.

She picks the lock on the cash box with a pocket knife
and opens the box. She removes some money from inside.

Gina stashes the money in her purse. She closes the cash box
back up and puts it in a drawer.

EXT. CITY STREET - JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Gina comes out of the building with her purse in her hand.
She turns back and locks the door.

Gina hops into a nearby car, starts the MOTOR, and pulls
out. She drives over to Tina and she hops inside.

INT. FREDDIE'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Middle class. Nice, but nothing fancy.

Gina and Tina sit at a window booth, eating.

TINA
I wish Jenny was still our manager.
She was good. It's a shame she had
to retire.

GINA
And Tim slithered his way in.

Tina nods with agreement.

TINA
And then your mother married him
and let him change the name of the
company.

Gina nods.

GINA

And now he's flirting with other women.

Tina nods.

GINA

And if they think I'm going to let either of them break my mother's heart, they've got another think coming. They've both got to go.

TINA

I think we could do a better job by ourselves.

Gina nods in agreement.

Tina looks out the window.

TINA

What's going on here?

Gina looks.

Shannon walks down the street flanked by the two thugs. She carries a bouquet of flowers.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Shannon walks along with Mickey and Steven on both sides of her with a tight grip on her arms.

MICKEY

You think you're so smart, don't you?

She smiles at him.

SHANNON

I got some flowers out of it, didn't I?

STEVEN

Crysanthenums?

SHANNON

Carnations. Tell Papa I won't be home for supper.

MICKEY

You seeing the new guy again?

She takes a whiff of the flowers.

SHANNON

You know I only have eyes for
Bobby.

He smiles at her.

MICKEY

For his wallet.

She nods.

SHANNON

Am I that shallow? I'll have to
work on that.

They kiss her on the cheek.

MICKEY

Be careful.

SHANNON

Always.

They go in opposite directions.

INT. FREDDIE'S RESTAURANT - BACK TO THE GIRLS

Tina and Gina exchange a "that's really strange" look.

GINA

That girl gets around, doesn't she?

TINA

Yep. Something's up with her. I can
feel it. -- You said Robert Brown
sent her over?

Gina nods.

TINA

What about her paperwork? Did you
check her past employers? Or
references?

GINA

Nothing at our office. I've looked.

Tina grabs her purse.

TINA

Let's go.

Gina gives her a questioning glare. Tina slides out of the booth. Gina follows.

EXT. CITY STREET - BROWN'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Gina and Tina sit in Gina's parked car, looking at the building. Gina looks at her wristwatch, checks the time.

They notice Jayne locking the door. They both duck down out of sight. Jayne turns and walks away.

Gina and Tina quietly get out of the car.

They look here and there, making sure the coast is clear as they sneak up to the building.

Gina goes to the door.

Tina steps toward a window and inspects it. Bewildered, she turns back to Gina.

TINA

It's locked, too.

Gina opens the door.

TINA

How'd you do that?

Gina shrugs her shoulders, but in her hand is the evidence, her switchblade. She folds it in half.

They go inside.

INT. BROWN'S FRONT OFFICE - DAY

Gina and Tina search Jayne's desk for something. They go through papers, open and close drawers, and shuffle things around, searching, but find nothing they want.

TINA

Come on...

She leads Gina to Robert's private office.

INT. MR. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The door opens. Tina and Gina come in. They go immediately to his desk.

Gina notices something on the desk.

GINA
Who is this girl?

She lifts a framed photo of Shannon in a sexy pose from the desk and shows it to Tina.

TINA
Oh, we're going to find out or my name isn't Tina Holmes.

Gina gives her a strange look.

GINA
Holmes? Your name is Darling.

TINA
I was just sayin'...

Gina squints with confusion.

TINA
The detective, Sherlock --

Suddenly it dawns on her.

GINA
-- Oh, yeah. I get it.

TINA
Holmes.

GINA
Yes. Tina Darling Holmes.

Tina doesn't give it another thought. She sets the picture down. They begin to dig through drawers.

Tina attempts to open a drawer. It's stuck. She shakes it. Tugs on it. It doesn't budge.

She notices the lock on the drawer.

A muddled conversation in the next room, coupled with a woman's LAUGHTER breaks through the silence.

The girls face each other in a panic.

Gina ducks under the desk, but is immediately pulled back up by Tina.

Tina takes Gina by the arm and guides her to the closet.

She opens the door and they go inside.

INSIDE THE CLOSET

Gina and Tina hide in opposite sides of the closet.

Tina points up, calls Gina's attention to the lingerie.

Gina's eyes widen.

ROBERT (O.S.)

Lock that door. We don't want Jayne
to walk in on us unexpectedly.

A frightened Gina turns to Tina and puts her finger in front of her mouth, motioning for her to be quiet.

Tina returns the look.

SHANNON (O.S.)

I'm not sure how much longer I can
do this, Bobby. Today was awful.
I'm so tense and my muscles ache.

ROBERT (O.S.)

It won't be long till I can pay
your Papa back, and then we'll be
headed for the Bahamas. Come now,
let Doctor Bobby make you feel
good.

They look at each other and mouth, "Doctor Bobby".

ROBERT (O.S.)

Why don't you wear that little
white number for me? In this light
you'll look like a real angel.

SHANNON (O.S.)

Awe, Bobby, I love it when
you sweet talk me like that.

Shannon GROWLS like a tiger.

Tina opens her mouth and points inside it, like it's going to make her puke.

The closet door opens. The girls push themselves further into the corners to avoid being seen.

Shannon lifts a sexy, white teddy on a hanger from the pole. She closes the door.

SHANNON (O.S.)

Want me to wear the halo and wings?

Gina and Tina roll their eyes at each other, how much more can they take?

INT. JAMES' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Georgia sits on the sofa, sipping on an iced tea and reading a magazine. Her little dog sits next to her.

Tim walks in and notices her.

TIM

What a day.

Georgia pats the seat next to her.

GEORGIA

Come sit with me, Dear. Tell me all about it.

Tim sits down. The little dog runs away. Tim rests his head on her shoulder.

TIM

Tina came to the office today and caused some trouble.

GEORGIA

Trouble?

TIM

This job is more stressful than you think, Shannon.

GEORGIA

Shannon?

He looks confused.

TIM

What?

She pushes him off of her.

GEORGIA

Who is Shannon?

TIM

What? -- Oh. Shannon. She's my new office girl. Our new office girl.

GEORGIA

That was fast.

TIM

She is fast. I mean speedy. Brown sent her over.

He rests his head back on her shoulder. His eyes dart around here and there with worry, did she catch on?

Georgia gives him a suspicious look.

INT. MR. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

The white teddy lays in a heap on the floor.

Shannon, now back in her clothing, buttons up her blouse.

Robert sneaks up behind her and kisses her on her neck.

ROBERT

Marry me, Shannon.

SHANNON

When you can afford me, maybe.

ROBERT

I don't know if I can wait that long. I want you to myself. I love the way you move.

SHANNON

They don't call me Shannon the Cannon for nothing.

She turns to him with her hands on her hips, and with a --

SHANNON

Boom! Boom!

-- thrusts her hips from side to side.

He smiles.

ROBERT

Emmm...

INSIDE THE CLOSET

The closet door opens. The white teddy is tossed inside. It lands on Tina's foot.

The door closes.

Tina shakes it off of her foot like it has cooties.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Shannon and Robert leave.

The closet door springs open and the girls spill out.

TINA

Have you ever been to the Bahamas?

GINA

Sounds like trouble to me.

They collect themselves, get it together.

The two sneak to the door and listen.

Hearing nothing, they open the door and leave.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dressed in a nightgown, Tina hops into bed next to Jimmy. She cuddles close to him.

JIMMY

So, what day is your mother going to be here?

Her eyes pop open.

TINA

I completely forgot about her.

She starts to scratch her arm.

TINA

Saturday. I have to talk to you.

He notices her scratch her arm.

JIMMY

Don't do that.

He grabs her arm and holds it in place.

TINA

This is my center. I own it.

He looks at her.

JIMMY

What?

TINA

Dr. Thomas' relaxation technique.

She lifts her hands in a karate pose.

TINA

Hai ya!

She throws a karate chop into the air. He ducks.

TINA

It works.

They both lay back.

JIMMY

What did you want to talk about?

TINA

My mother. She's very picky.

JIMMY

I love your mother.

TINA

But you've never been with her for two weeks before. Are you sure you can handle it?

He just looks at her.

TINA

You can't be mean to her no matter what. She is my mother.

JIMMY

Why would I be mean to her? I enjoy being around old folks.

TINA

She says things without thinking first. Things that can come out pretty mean sometimes even though she isn't trying to be mean.

He kisses her.

JIMMY
It'll be okay. I promise.

TINA
Pinky promise me.

JIMMY
Tina, it's your mother. You gotta
love her for who she is.

She raises her pinky anyway.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Shannon sits at her computer and types on the keyboard.

Tim gives her a flirty smile as he walks by her.

TIM
Good morning, Shannon.

She smiles back.

SHANNON
Good morning, Timothy.

He heads for his office.

Gina's glare shoots daggers at the both of them.

He goes into his office and leaves the door open.

Shannon reaches to the side of her desk and retrieves a shopping bag.

SHANNON
I got you something.

She takes the bag with her into his office.

Gina gets out of her chair and goes to the open door.

GINA
Really?

She stands there looking inside Tim's office with a look that could kill.

INT. BROWN'S FRONT OFFICE - DAY

Tina sits in a chair, waits.

Jayne looks up from her paperwork and checks on her.

The door to Robert's private office opens. He pokes his head out and looks at Tina.

ROBERT

Please, come in. I'm sorry to have kept you waiting.

Tina rises to her feet.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Shannon sits at her desk, hard at work on her computer.

Gina gets up from her desk.

Shannon notices her coming toward her and quickly turns her monitor off.

GINA

Hungry?

SHANNON

I could eat something.

GINA

We'll go out then. My treat.

Shannon smiles.

SHANNON

How nice.

GINA

Maybe my mother's husband would like to go with us?

SHANNON

I'll ask him.

Gina watches as Shannon rises from her seat and goes toward Tim's private office.

GINA

Somehow I knew you would.

Gina quickly turns on the monitor, checks the screen.

An ad appears on the screen and reads: "COME TO THE BAHAMAS".

Gina takes it all in before she clicks the monitor off.

Shannon and Tim come out of his office arm-in-arm.

Tim extends his leg to show Gina his shoes. Loafers.

TIM

Nice, huh? It's like she's known me for years.

Suddenly Shannon taps her head.

SHANNON

I should turn off my computer.

She goes toward her desk.

Tim looks at Gina.

TIM

She's so efficient. She's worried about our electric bill.

Gina watches her turn off the computer.

GINA

Yeah. Imagine that.

Shannon joins them. They head toward the door.

Shannon and Tim step outside. Gina stops at the door. She turns the lights off.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Tina sits in a chair, opposite Robert behind his desk.

TINA

So, it was all a big mix-up.

ROBERT

I see.

TINA

And I really need my job back.

ROBERT

But I'm not sure that I can do that for you, Tina.

Tina pleads.

TINA
Oh, please. Please, Mister Brown.

ROBERT
Five years, huh?

She nods.

ROBERT
I'll give Tim a call and recommend
that he give you another chance.

Tina springs out of her seat, overjoyed.

TINA
Oh, thank you, Sir.

ROBERT
You're very welcome, Tina, but all
I can do is make a suggestion. It's
up to James whether you get your
job back or not.

Tina nods.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Tina walks down the sidewalk.

Gina, Tim, and Shannon are all smiles and LAUGHTER as they
step out of "FREDDIE'S PLACE" restaurant, right in front of
Tina.

TINA
Hello.

Tim and Shannon snub her. They walk off.

Gina stops.

GINA
How are you?

TINA
I'm good. I met with Robert today.
He's gonna' help me.

GINA
Good. I'm glad. There's a lot of
strange things going on.

Tina glances at Tim and Shannon, then back to Gina.

TINA
I can see that.

Tim turns back toward them.

TIM
Gina.

Gina looks back for a second.

GINA
I've gotta go. I'll call you later.

Gina turns away, follows Shannon and Tim.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Tina looks at items on the shelf.

The underpaid, cold-hearted cashier walks by. She stops when she notices Tina.

CASHIER
Ah, hello there. What are you
looking for today? Wait, don't tell
me. How about a Tampax camera to go
with your Kotex film?

The cashier SNORTS with laughter.

Tina shoots her a confused glare.

TINA
What?

CASHIER
A Tampax camera to go with your
Kotex film.

Suddenly, her face brightens in realization.

TINA
Oh, yeah. Funny. You really
shouldn't make fun of people the
way you do. It's not nice.

The cashier quiets. She studies Tina, taking it all in.

TINA

Not everyone is as confident as you are. You could hurt someone's feelings.

The cashier's mood mellows.

TINA

I can live with who I am. Can you live with yourself?

CASHIER

Aw, come on, I was just funnin' ya'. Your hair and face look better today.

Tina takes a look at the cashier's hair.

TINA

Yours doesn't.

The cashier frowns.

CASHIER

What's wrong with my hair?

Tina reaches into her purse and retrieves a business card from inside. She hands it to the cashier.

TINA

You could use a makeover. Personality as well as your hair.

Tina turns away. Her smile grows until it's ear-to-ear.

The cashier reads the business card in her hand.

It reads: "GLAMOUR SPOT".

The cashier runs her fingers through her hair.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Robert sits at his desk, talking on the phone.

ROBERT

Do you really think it's fair to her, Tim? She's given the company five years.

Jayne stands in the open doorway, watching, listening.

INT. JAMES' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Tim sits at his desk, talking on the phone. He fiddles with a pencil, taps its point on his desk as he speaks.

TIM

Robert, I can appreciate that, but you don't know this young lady the way I do. She's a ticking time bomb ready to explode.

He taps his pencil a little harder.

TIM

You remember that klutzy Cindy girl from the seventh grade? Well, Tina makes her look like a prima ballerina.

He taps it harder yet as he listens to Robert.

TIM

What about Shannon? I refuse to be the bad guy here. -- And you're the one who sent her over.

Anger brews on his face, he's about to blow.

TIM

Robert... She knows how to wrestle.

He presses the pencil on his desk. The lead snaps off.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

A tearful Shannon blows her nose into a tissue.

Robert wraps an arm around her shoulder and gives her a reassuring hug.

ROBERT

You still have your job.

Her lips pout out as she looks up at him.

SHANNON

I do?

ROBERT

Of course, you do. I've ordered you a new desk and computer, too. Told them to bill it to James Novelty.

Shannon half-smiles.

SHANNON

But the girls there don't like me.
Especially that Tina girl. She
wants to arm wrestle.

ROBERT

Be nice to her Shannon, don't you
see? She's our answer here. She's
perfect. Absolutely perfect.

He kisses her on her forehead.

ROBERT

Since she's such a looney bird as
James calls her, they'll blame her
for losing their money.

Shannon looks at him, doesn't understand.

ROBERT

Of course, you'll have to log onto
our account from her computer so
it'll show up on her history.

She rests her head on his shoulder.

INT. BROWN'S FRONT OFFICE - DAY

Jayne leans toward Robert's closed door, eavesdropping.

SHANNON (O.S.)

You're so smart. I knew you'd think
of something.

The door opens.

Jayne jumps back.

Shannon and Robert give her a very strange look as they come
out of the room.

JAYNE

I was just about to knock. I was
going to order a pizza. Are you
hungry?

Shannon and Robert exchange a "is she for real?" look.

ROBERT

No, thank you, Jayne. Shannon brought me a sandwich.

Shannon passes her by, leaves.

Robert goes back into his private office.

Jayne presses a finger on her chin and thinks.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

A very excited Tina stands opposite of Tim.

TINA

I can't thank you enough, Sir. I'll work harder than ever. I'll make you proud. You'll see.

Gina watches over them with a smile on her face.

TINA

I'm so happy, I could just burst!

Tina steps toward him with open arms. He blocks her.

TIM

Please don't burst.

She steps back.

TINA

I'm sorry about the other day.

The door opens. TWO MOVERS bring in a desk. Shannon follows behind them. They set the desk down.

Shannon smiles.

SHANNON

Hello, everyone. I'm back.

Tim's face brightens.

A mover places a chair at the desk. Shannon sits down.

SHANNON

Bobby. I mean, Robert, got me a new computer, too. It should be here shortly.

Gina and Tina exchange a questioning look.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It's quiet. Dark. Yet there is light from a nearby lamp.

Light shines down on a coffee table filled with a rubber rat, whoopee cushion, coffee cups, key chains, toy army men, a toy car, and two pair of sunglasses.

Gina and Tina sit on the sofa and look over the items on the coffee table.

TINA

That should about do it.

GINA

Yeah.

Jimmy steps toward them from behind. They don't notice.

GINA

And if it doesn't, we can send for reinforcements.

JIMMY

Are you going to war?

The girls jump. They turn and find him.

Jimmy smiles at them.

JIMMY

You'll never win like that. You'll need eyes in back of your head.

The girls glance at each other and nod.

Tina turns back to Jimmy.

TINA

Guess what? I got my job back.

JIMMY

Alright!

He joins them on the sofa.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Shannon sits at her desk, filing her nails.

Tina and Gina get a cup of coffee. Gina gives Tina a sly smile. They turn and focus on Tim's closed door.

Gina walks away with the coffee cup in her hand.

Shannon keeps her eyes on Gina as she walks to Tim's private office and KNOCKS on the closed door.

INT. JAMES' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Gina enters with the cup of coffee.

GINA

I knew you were hard at work. I thought you might like a cup of coffee.

Tim looks up from some paperwork on his desk and smiles at her, very surprised.

TIM

Why, thank you, Gina. That was very thoughtful.

Gina sets the coffee cup down in front of him.

GINA

You're more than welcome, Stepdaddy.

She turns and leaves.

Tim lifts the cup and takes a sip.

The cup reads: "OVER THE HILL".

A smile spreads across Gina's face.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tina sits at her desk, working on her computer.

TINA

The Halloween Store just ordered one hundred lifelike rats and sixty five rubber bats from us. That's double what they ordered last year.

Gina appears at her desk with some paperwork.

GINA

You were right in sending them the catalog early, Tina. Good job.

Shannon sits at her desk. She gives them a sour face.

Tim comes out of his office. Gina notices him.

GINA

Tina doubled the order on an existing account.

Tim smiles.

TIM

Great!

Tina rises from her seat.

TINA

Tim, I have some more good news for you. For the company.

She has his attention.

TINA

I contacted a big production company in the area and showed them our catalog. They think James Novelty is fantastic and want to order all of their props from us.

Gina's smile beams, overjoyed.

GINA

Alright, Tina!

TIM

Fantastic!

He looks over at Shannon.

TIM

And how are you doing?

Shannon looks to her computer.

SHANNON

I've processed three orders today.

TIM

Hey, hey! Alright then!

He walks toward her desk.

Gina keeps a watchful eye on him. She looks upset. A phone on her desk RINGS. She answers it.

GINA
James Novelty.

A sly smile spreads across her face.

GINA
Hello mother, Dear.

That gets Tim's attention, he looks.

GINA
Sure. He's hovering right here.
Well, standing, hovering right over
top of Shannon's desk. Would you
like to speak with him?

Tim gives her a dirty look. Shannon digs into her work.

Gina hangs the phone receiver on her shoulder. She gives him
an evil grin.

GINA
Your wife is on the phone.

TIM
I'll take it in my office.

He starts toward his office.

Gina looks down at his feet.

GINA
You're shoes are untied.

Tim stops. He bends over to look at his shoes and RIP.

A paper in Gina's hands is torn into two halves. She hides
them behind her back.

GINA
Ha! Ha! Made you look.

Tim stares ahead in shock. He turns away from them and backs
toward his office.

Gina looks at him innocently.

GINA
You're not wearing your old shoes.
You're wearing your new loafers
that Shannon bought for you.

Gina and Tina exchange a glare.

TINA
(whisper)
She bought him shoes?

Gina nods at her.

They both watch Tim back into his office.

TINA
Holmes phase one?

Gina nods.

GINA
Phase one.

Tina stretches to take a gander at his shoes.

Gina raises the phone to her ear.

GINA
(into phone)
Got it? -- Okay. Love you, Mom.

She hangs up the phone.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Gina and Tina sit at Tina's desk. They each lift a pair of sunglasses from the desk and put them on.

Looking at Shannon through the darkened lens of sunglasses as she works on her computer.

Gina and Tina sit together at Tina's desk with their backs to Shannon. Both wear sunglasses.

TINA
These spy glasses are super neat.

GINA
Yeah. She doesn't even know that
we're watching her.

TINA
We could do this all day.

GINA
Everyday.

TINA

Until we scare big head enough to
actually spill the beans on what is
really going on with her.

Gina has a small fishing pole in her hand. She hooks a
rubber rat on the hook.

Tim comes out of his office.

Tina pokes Gina to get her attention. They both turn at the
same time to position their backs toward Tim.

TINA

(whispers)

What are you even talking about? We
aren't watching you and alien. Our
backs are turned.

GINA

Right.

Looking at Tim through a darkened sunglass lens as he walks
toward Shannon's desk.

TINA

(whispers)

Now.

Gina lowers her glasses. She turns around and sees Tim
leaning across Shannon's desk, flirting with her.

With a flip of her wrist, Gina casts the fishing line across
the floor, toward the two of them.

Tim turns around with a smile on his face. He walks back
toward his office.

Gina starts to wind up the line.

The rubber rat bounces on the floor behind Tim as it comes
closer. With one swoop, it bounces on his foot.

Feeling something, he looks down, and sees the rat. He
SCREAMS like a little girl.

Shannon sees the rat. She SCREAMS.

Tim does a tippy-toe dance as the rat bobs around his feet.

Shannon does the same tippy-toe dance from the top of her
desk as she watches in horror.

Tina slides her glasses down the bridge of her nose and watches Tim and Shannon.

Gina winds the line in.

Tim watches the rat slide across the floor toward the girls. The fishing line is all too clear. Gina pulls back on the fishing pole and reels in the rat.

Tim fumes with anger.

TIM
Gina! Tina!

Their heads snap toward him.

TIM
My office, now!

He storms toward his office and slides on a toy car.

Tina gives Gina an "uh-oh look". Gina props the fishing pole against Tina's desk.

INT. JAMES' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Tim sits behind his desk. He pats perspiration from his brow with a handkerchief.

Gina And Tina slide into the room and close the door behind them.

GINA
Yes...

His glare shoots bullets through her.

TIM
Don't give me that! What's wrong
with you two?!

They remain calm.

TINA
The makers of the rat said it was
life like.

GINA
Yes. We were doing research.

Tim gets even angrier.

TIM
Research! You made a fool of me!

TINA
But you weren't supposed to see the
rat, only big head was.

GINA
Us making a fool of you? You're the
one making a fool out of yourself.

He gives her a questioning gaze.

TIM
What?

GINA
Like you don't know.

TINA
Yeah. He doesn't know.

GINA
Shannon out there. The way you
flirt with her is just sickening.

Tim settles down some.

TIM
Gina, how can you say I'm flirting
with her? She's a friend. A
coworker. Just like you or Tina.

GINA
Like me or Tina?

TINA
Oh, no. Big head is nothing like
either one of us.

TIM
Yes, she is.

TINA
No. There is something definitely
wrong with her. I can feel it in my
bones.

Tim comes out from behind his desk.

TIM
I'm in love your mother, Gina. I
would never flirt with another
woman.

He wraps his arm around her shoulder.

TIM

Your mother is the light of my life. The heart of my heart. The one that I'll love forever and a day. Until the day that I die.

Gina looks up at him. Her eyes ask, "really"?

TIM

Don't you worry your pretty little head about that anymore.

He guides her toward the door.

TIM

And don't do anything dumb like you did with that rat or I'll have to punish you.

He opens the door and sends them out. Tina turns back for a final look at him.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Tina and Gina step out of Tim's office.

TINA

Something stinks.

Shannon sits at her desk. She catches their eyes on her, and gives them a dirty look.

TINA

You're not like me.

Tim's door opens. He has everyone's attention as he goes straight to Shannon's desk.

TIM

Today is take a coworker out for lunch day. Care to go to lunch with me?

Gina turns to Tina with amazement on her face.

Tina watches Tim and Shannon as they leave together.

Gina jumps up from her seat.

GINA
Now, I'm mad.

Tina's eyes widen.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Tina is wearing a raincoat and fedora. She has an extra set across her arm.

Gina lifts the two pair of retrovision glasses from Tina's desk.

GINA
Ready?

TINA
Ready.

Tina hands Gina a raincoat and fedora. She puts them on.

Gina hands Tina a pair of the glasses.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

A few people walk around in their daily routine.

Gina and Tina walk down the street with the collars of their raincoats turned up, trying to hide their faces. It's so very obvious that they are trying to be inconspicuous.

Everyone on the street take notice of them with strange looks, LAUGHTER, points...

A car inches slowly by them. Jayne drives it. She watches them.

Tina nudges Gina. She points across the street.

Tim and Shannon come out of a restaurant. They pause on the sidewalk to look at the storefronts. Tim LAUGHS.

The girls turn around and put on the retrovision glasses.

Tim and Shannon walk away together.

The girls turn back around to face them and lower their glasses. They watch them walk away.

The girls follow behind them.

Tim and Shannon go into a jewelry store.

Tina and Gina push back against a building and look at the jewelry store entrance.

Jayne's jaw drops as she eyes the scene.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

Jayne steps outside. She turns back to the house. To Georgia standing in the doorway.

JAYNE

It's not a good way to start off a business.

Georgia nods.

GEORGIA

I agree. Thank you for coming by. I appreciate it.

Jayne nods. She leaves.

INT. JAMES' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Georgia paces back and forth in the empty room with her little dog in her arms.

TIM (O.S.)

Well, well. It looks like we're all alone here.

Georgia sets the dog down.

GEORGIA

Tim?

She goes toward the open door.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tim and Shannon stand by her desk. He presses himself against her and gives her the eye. She eyes him back and plays with the charm on her necklace.

Georgia stands in the doorway, half in, half out of Tim's private office.

GEORGIA

I was wondering where everyone was.

Tim jolts in shock. He faces Georgia.

TIM

We were just at lunch.

Suddenly, he notices how close he is to Shannon, how it must look to Georgia. He shoves Shannon away.

Shannon falls into her chair and FART.

Tim turns to Shannon with a horror-stricken face.

Georgia's eyes widen.

GEORGIA

What did you eat?

Georgia CHUCKLES.

Shannon stands up. She looks to her chair and lifts a whoopee cushion from her seat for everyone to see. She gives Tim a "what's this?" look.

Georgia looks on with a smile.

GEORGIA

Oh, lighten up. Laugh a little.
It's good for you.

Tim joins Georgia.

TIM

So, what are you doing here?

They go into his office.

Shannon sits at her desk. She notices her drawer is open a fraction of an inch. She inches it open...

Her eyes widen in anticipation...

She jolts back and SCREAMS at the sight of a drawer filled with rubber snakes.

Tim immediately opens his door to see what's wrong.

Shannon holds up a rubber snake for him to see.

His frustration shows on his face. Georgia peeks around his shoulder with a huge smile on her face.

Shannon drops the snake back inside her drawer. She slides the drawer closed. There's a CLICK.

A blast of LOUD MUSIC blows Shannon out of her seat, to the floor.

The music comes from under the desk. A tape recorder duct taped to the underside of the desk!

Shannon turns the tape recorder off.

Shannon and Tim make eye contact.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Tina and Gina come back from lunch, still dressed in their rain coats and fedoras.

Shannon busts into LAUGHTER as soon as she sees them.

SHANNON

You look like a couple private
dicks. Where's the costume party,
dicks?

Tina gets upset. She starts toward Shannon.

TINA

How about I give you a big, fat lip
to match that head of yours?

Gina pulls her back.

GINA

No, don't. This one is mine.

Tina shrugs.

TINA

You know I got your back,
girlfriend, if you need it.

Tina turns to Shannon.

TINA

Oh, you're gonna' get it now.

Shannon sits calmly as Gina towers over her.

GINA

Just who are you, anyway, big head?
Where did you come from?

Gina looks at Tina. Tina pokes into thin air. Gina takes the hint, pokes Shannon in the chest.

GINA
How did you get this job? We
already know what your major
malfunction is.

TINA
Yep, we sure do.

GINA
Your area of expertise.

TINA
Shannon, the cannon.

GINA
Or would you prefer we call you
Boom, Boom?

Shannon's jaw drops.

SHANNON
How did you --

GEORGIA (O.S.)
-- Gina!

Gina's eyes widen.

She looks and sees Tina with her mouth agape. Behind her,
Georgia and Tim.

GEORGIA
That's not how we treat someone.
Both of you in the office, now.

Gina and Tina bow their heads like scolded children.

INT. JAMES' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Tim sits in his chair.

Georgia stands in complete control with her arms folded in
front of her, facing Gina and Tina.

GEORGIA
This is going to be a major turning
point in the company --

TIM
(interrupts)
-- We want things to run smoothly.
How are things going to run

(MORE)

TIM (cont'd)
smoothly with the two of you acting
like children?

Georgia reclaims control of the situation.

GEORGIA
I think you both could use a couple
days off.

The girls appears to be in shock.

TINA
But Missus James, I need --

TIM
(interrupts)
-- You're walkin' on thin ice,
Tina.

GINA
But the merger's to --

GEORGIA
(interrupts)
-- It'll be fine.

TINA
We're not fired?

GEORGIA
You'll still have your jobs.

GINA
Sorry for the trouble, Mom.

TINA
I'm sorry, too, Missus James.

The girls turn away.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Tina and Gina step out of Tim's private office.

They both look like a couple whipped puppies.

Shannon looks to the girls.

SHANNON
Bet you won't ever be mean to
me again.

That comment strikes a cord for Tina.

TINA

Really? Well, I bet you won't snuggle up to Mister James while his wife is here. I hope you're happy that you got us in trouble.

SHANNON

You deserved it.

GINA

You got us laid off. Now you can do all the work around here by yourself.

Shannon springs up from her seat.

SHANNON

Laid off!

TINA

Yep. There's something wrong with you. You work in a novelty shop. You should be able to take a joke.

SHANNON

Tim can't do this!

Tina and Gina raise their brows in a "that's odd" look.

INT. JAMES' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Tim notices a pile of dog mess on the floor.

TIM

Now, see. That's exactly what I was talking about.

Georgia looks at the dog mess.

TIM

Our imitation dog poo cookies look real, just like the rat. I wonder what flavor this is? Chocolate?

He reaches for the poo.

Georgia watches him in horror.

GEORGIA
Oh, no! Tim, don't!

TIM
What? They got me earlier, but I
won't let them do it again.

He grabs the poo. It mashes between his fingers.

TIM
Messy, aren't they?

Shannon opens the door and comes into the room.

SHANNON
Tim, you laid them off?

He wipes his hand on a hanky.

TIM
Yes, until after the merger goes
through.

SHANNON
But you can't do that.

Her face sours.

SHANNON
What is that smell?

Tim sniffs.

TIM
Yes, what is that smell?

He looks at Georgia.

GEORGIA
Don't look at me.

Tim takes a step, slides, and falls to the floor.

Georgia's dog runs to her feet and begs to get picked up.
She lifts it into her arms.

Tim notices the dog in Georgia's arms. He realizes what it
is. He looks to his shoes.

TIM
That wasn't our cookies, was it?

Georgia looks at his feet.

GEORGIA

Oh, Tim, you've ruined your
new shoes.

Shannon looks at his dog poo smeared shoes and frowns.

Georgia turns away wearing a smile of complete delight.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tina and Jimmy eat their supper. It's quiet. Awkward.

TINA

Um, Gina wants me to go to the
library with her tonight.

Jimmy looks surprised.

JIMMY

Tonight?

Tina perks up a little.

TINA

Um hum. There are a few more things
she wants to find out about
mergers.

Jimmy makes a face.

TINA

Well, mother is going to be here
tomorrow night so tonight is the
only time that I could possibly
help her.

A KNOCK at the door.

Tina jumps for the door. Answers it. Gina stands on the
stoop dressed in her raincoat and fedora. She steps inside.

Tina dashes off. She returns with her raincoat and fedora.

TINA

Never mind the dishes. I'll do them
when I get back.

Jimmy looks at her with a questioning glare.

JIMMY

I didn't know it's going to rain.

TINA
I won't be long.

She kisses his cheek, then puts on her hat.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Gina and Tina, in their raincoats and fedoras, sneak up the lawn toward a window.

Tina attempts to lift the window. She shakes it. It doesn't budge.

The girls go to another window. Tina attempts to lift it.

She shakes it. It doesn't budge.

GINA
(whispers)
Lets go around back. It's darker
there.

Tina nods in agreement.

The two start toward the back of the house. Tina trips over a rock. She lets out a half-scream, but catches herself and covers her mouth.

Tina picks up the rock and carries it with her.

They stop at another window. Tina lifts the rock, ready to strike the window. Someone grabs her hand.

The girls turn in shock, caught, and see Jayne.

JAYNE
Breaking and entering is against
the law, ladies.

Jayne motions inside the window. There inside, Shannon dances around the room. Alone.

JAYNE
I hear she packs a gun. -- We
should talk.

GINA
But we don't know anything.

JAYNE
I know.

She turns, and leaves.

The girls look at each other. They give each other a "that's odd" look, then turn and dash after her.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Gina and Tina stand outside of Jayne's car and talk to her through her open window.

JAYNE

You know a place called Freddie's Place?

TINA

Yeah. It's our fav --

JAYNE

(interrupts)

-- Meet me there tomorrow for brunch at 9:30 A. M.

The girls nod, they will.

JAYNE

And dress normal. Okay? No detective gear. We don't want to draw any unwanted attention.

The girls nod, they will.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The dishes have been washed and sit in a dish drainer on the counter.

Otherwise, the room is spotless.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark.

Jimmy lays in bed, fast asleep.

Tina lays there next to him and stares at the ceiling.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE - GINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark.

Gina lays in bed and stares at the ceiling.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE - GEORGIA AND TIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark, except for the glow of a nearby nightlight.

Georgia rests peacefully.

Tim lays next to her in bed. He snores a silly snore.

INT. MR. BROWN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The room is dark except for some light coming from around the table.

Robert sits at the table, diligently working on his laptop computer with an overexuberant smile on his face.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Tina turns away from her fridge with a bottle of juice. She pours some into a waiting glass on the counter.

Next to the glass is a note. She lifts the note and reads.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Sweetie, this is a big day for you.
Your company is taking a giant step
forward, and your mother will be
here tonight. I'm sure everything
will work out fine. Remember to
stay calm. I love you. Jimbo.

TINA

Awe...

She smiles to herself.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Tina walks down the street, dressed normal in a nice skirt and blouse.

GINA (O.S.)
Tina! Wait up!

Tina turns and looks behind her. Gina rushes toward her.

GINA
Right on time.

TINA
Aren't I always?

Gina gives her a smile and nod.

They walk a little further and then go into "FREDDIE'S PLACE".

INT. FREDDIE'S PLACE RESTAURANT - DAY

Jayne sits alone at a window booth and waits. She looks around here and there nervously.

Tina and Gina appear, and slide into the booth opposite Jayne.

JAYNE
Did anyone follow you?

They look at each other for a brief second, then turn to her and shake their heads.

TINA
No.

JAYNE
You're sure?

Jayne keeps an eye on her surroundings as she speaks.

GINA
Yes.

JAYNE
This merger that's going to take place is no good for you. You've got to stop it.

TINA
I knew it!

Jayne jumps.

JAYNE
Shhh. Not so loud.

GINA
(normal tone)
What? Why?

JAYNE
The walls could have ears. You
don't know.

Tina looks surprised.

TINA
They could?

Gina faces Jayne.

GINA
How can going global be bad?

Jayne leans in toward them.

JAYNE
My boss isn't being truthful. He's
broke. He's just trying to wiggle
his way into your company to gain
control of your funds.

The girls lean in.

JAYNE
He was going to use Tina here as
his patsy. Say that she did
something to his bank account. That
way she would take the blame, and
he would still come out on top.

TINA
But I don't even know where his
bank is located at.

JAYNE
Shannon does and she has access to
your computer.

Tina and Gina look surprised.

TINA
Freakin' alien.

Jayne gives her a strange look.

TINA
She's got a big head.

Jayne turns back to Gina.

GINA
My stepdaddy is hell-bent on getting this merger completed as quickly as possible.

TINA
I knew it. Now, I'm mad and I don't get mad. I've put five years into this company and they think they can play me like that?

Mickey and Steven sit in a booth behind the girls and listen. They get up from their seats and quietly leave.

EXT. CITY STREET - FREDDIE'S PLACE - DAY

Jayne steps outside and is immediately covered with a blanket.

Mickey wraps his arms around her and carries her away as she kicks her legs.

INT. FREDDIE'S PLACE RESTAURANT - DAY

Tina looks out the window and sees Mickey try to stick what appears to be a big blanket into a car. She doesn't think anything of it until she notices a shoe try to kick at him from under the blanket.

TINA
Louis Fey shoes. Nice.

Steven wraps a rope around Jayne in the blanket.

Tina faces Gina.

TINA
Oh, my Gawd! It's Jayne! We gotta' help her!

Gina looks out the window. Tina jumps up from her seat.

GINA
Hold on! We've gotta' think!

Tina's already gone. Gina follows after her.

EXT. FREDDIE'S PLACE RESTAURANT - DAY

Gina and Tina come running outside, and are immediately covered with a blanket.

They SCREAM.

Mickey and Steven tussle with them as they take them away.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE - DAY

The door opens. Tim steps outside, followed by Georgia, carrying her little dog. Tim turns back toward her.

TIM

Leave that mangy mutt at home.

Georgia GASPS in shock.

He walks on.

GEORGIA

She's not a mangy mutt, jerk.

She sets the dog down.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Robert looks perfect in his crisp, freshly-pressed clothes.

He tidies up his desk, positions everything perfectly in its proper place.

Shannon enters with a cup of coffee in her hand. She takes it to Robert.

SHANNON

I'd fire her. She knows how important today is and yet she's nowhere in sight.

ROBERT

Where can she be?

Robert looks off in thought.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Tina, Gina, and Jayne sit on the floor with their backs pressed against each other, bound and gagged, in the center of the room.

TINA
(with the gag)
Do what I do?

Gina makes a face.

GINA
(with the gag)
Huh?

TINA
(with the gag)
We're gonna kill em'.

Gina's expression intensifies.

GINA
(with the gag)
Huh?

Tina spits the gag out of her mouth.

TINA
I said, we're gonna kick some --

A car HORN blows outside.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Robert sits at his desk. Shannon stands at his side.

DONALD SEIDMAN (50s), a high-priced attorney, sits back in a chair opposite Robert and makes himself comfortable. He checks his wristwatch.

ROBERT
They should be here any minute.

Donald nods, settles in.

The door opens. In barges Tim. Georgia straggles in behind him, carrying only her purse.

ROBERT
Well, hello, Tim.

TIM

Robert. How about we get this show
on the road?

ROBERT

That's what I like to hear. Time is
money.

Donald sits his briefcase on the desk and opens it. He takes
out two stacks of papers.

Tim and Georgia sit down in the two empty chairs at Robert's
desk.

Donald hands a stack of papers to Robert, and another stack
of papers to Tim. Tim hands his stack of papers to Georgia.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - BACK TO THE GIRLS

Tina fumbles with the ropes around her.

TINA

The dumb idiots left me enough room
to get my hand free.

The girl's eyes brighten with hope.

Tina gets her right hand free. She pushes the ropes down
around her waist, and is able to get her other arm free.

She turns around and pulls the ropes down around the girls.

Steven COUGHS in another room.

Tina looks to the girls.

TINA

When I give the signal, I want you
to stand up and do exactly what I
do. Okay?

GINA AND JAYNE

Okay.

The girls brace themselves.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - BACK TO THE MEETING

Donald, as comfy as can be, plays a game on his telephone as he waits.

Tim watches Georgia look over the papers.

TIM

How much longer do you need?
You've read through these three
times now.

Georgia gives him a calm smile.

GEORGIA

Isn't it better that I double check
everything before I sign on the
dotted line?

Robert gives him a nod.

ROBERT

Why, of course, it is. It's quite
alright, Tim.

He turns to Georgia.

ROBERT

Take all the time you need, Dear,
because there'll be no turning back
once the papers are signed.

Georgia continues to read.

Tim impatiently lifts a pen from the desk. He hands it to Georgia. Georgia notices the pen.

GEORGIA

I'll use my own, thank you.

She notices Robert's eyes on her.

GEORGIA

Superstitious.

He nods with understanding.

Georgia opens her purse and lifts a pen from inside.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The door is cracked open. Jimmy steps into the room with his briefcase in his hand. There's an odd look on his face, like something's wrong.

He looks back at the door, inspects the door casing, the lock.

A NOISE in another room gets his attention.

He sits his briefcase down on the table and stretches to see into an adjoining room. Seeing nothing, he opens a drawer and takes a spoon. He lifts it like a weapon.

ALICE (50s), short and cute, in a grandmotherly sort of way, rambles in from the adjoining room with an empty plate and glass in her hand. She notices Jimmy and gives him an odd look.

ALICE

What, you're gonna' kill your mother-in-law with a spoon? Tina told me where the spare key was, you goofball.

Jimmy shrinks in embarrassment. He lowers the spoon.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - BACK TO THE GIRLS

Steven comes into the room. He hacks out a COUGH.

TINA

Hey sicko, why don't you get something for that?

STEVEN

My brother Mickey went to the store to get me some cough drops.

He looks at her, surprised.

STEVEN

Hey! You tricked me. You're not supposed to know our names.

Tina gives him a flirty smile.

TINA

Really? Well, I still don't know your name.

STEVEN
It's Dibbs. Steven Dibbs. -- Hey!
How did you get your gag off?

Tina makes a funny face.

TINA
(mocks him)
How did you get your gag off?

Steven looks stunned.

STEVEN
Are you mocking me?

TINA
Are you mocking me?

He sticks his tongue out at her. She does the same.

STEVEN
Oh, yeah?

TINA
Yeah!

Steven stomps toward her. He gets right in her face, and sticks his tongue out again.

Tina mimics him, sticks out her tongue. She sends a spray of raspberries directly into his face.

BEAT

Tina slams her leg up into his crotch. He doubles over in pain, and grabs his junk.

TINA
Now!

Tina stands. The girls follow. The rope around their waist still binds them together.

TINA
Right fist out! Windmill!

Tina cocks out her right fist. So do the girls.

TINA
Go!

Tina punches Steven in his jaw. BING! They move in a circle. Gina punches him in his jaw. BANG! They move. Jayne punches him in his jaw. BONG! Steven sees stars. The girls watch him wobble and fall to the ground. Out cold.

The girls push the ropes down to the floor.

They're outta' there.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - BACK TO THE MEETING

Donald stands at the desk with a smile on his face.

DONALD

It was a pleasure doing business
with you, Brown... James.

He sits the two piles of papers inside his briefcase and closes it.

DONALD

I'll send you the bill.

ROBERT

We knew you would.

Everyone stands. Tim and Robert shake hands.

EXT. CITY STREET - BROWN'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tina, Gina, and Jayne run up to the building. They open the door and slide inside.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - BACK TO THE MEETING

Donald steps away from the desk, ready to leave.

Jayne burst through the door.

Robert stares at her, dumbfounded.

ROBERT

Where have you been?

Everyone waits for her to answer. A frantic Gina pushes her way into the room.

GEORGIA

I thought I told you to stay home.

Tina slips into the room and heads toward Georgia.

TINA
Hault the merger! Don't sign
anything! Not anything!

Shannon smirks.

SHANNON
You're too late.

Gina looks completely let down.

GINA
Oh, Mom, no.

Two POLICEMEN make their way into the room.

TINA
Officers, arrest these men!

Donald stands in protest.

DONALD
I'm an attorney!

A policeman goes toward him with his handcuffs out.

POLICE MAN
We'll sort this all out at the
station.

He cuffs Robert.

ROBERT
Wait a minute here! What's the
charges?!

TINA
Kidnapping --

GINA
(interrupting)
-- Fraud --

JAYNE
(interrupting)
-- Embezzlement.

Georgia looks confused.

GEORGIA
Who was kidnapped?

TINA

We were, but we're fine now.

The girls go to Georgia.

TINA

I'm so sorry that we didn't get here in time. These men are no good.

GINA

They've ruined us.

Georgia smiles.

GEORGIA

We're not ruined.

Gina looks as though she doesn't understand.

GEORGIA

Yesterday I had a visit from our friend, Jayne, here.

Robert cocks a brow in anger.

Georgia and Jayne exchange a smile.

GEORGIA

Tina and Gina had filled her in, and she was good enough to fill me in on the conspiracy.

TIM

Conspiracy?

Tina smiles with relief.

TINA

I'm sorry, Missus James. We were trying to protect you, but I'm glad that you know.

She turns to Tim.

TINA

The whole time you were trying to give Shannon the shaft, she was busy shafting you.

His jaw drops in contempt.

TIM

I never --

Robert looks at Shannon.

ROBERT

Shannon?

She looks away.

Tina walks amongst them like a teacher instructing a class.

TINA

Shannon's been dating Robert Brown for about eight months. They wanted the merger so they could get their hands on Missus James' money, and it's sad, but Tim, you were so easy to trick.

Tim turns to Georgia. She gives him a cold glare.

GEORGIA

How could you think I wouldn't find out?

A cop cuffs Tim.

TIM

Oh, no! Georgia, I swear, I didn't know!

Georgia takes off her wedding ring and drops it inside her purse.

GEORGIA

Save it for court, Tim.

ROBERT

Yeah, Tim, I would never be a partner to such a sneaky snake. Georgia and I will do just fine without you.

GEORGIA

No, not really.

Georgia holds her head high.

GEORGIA

Tina, I want to thank you again for the wonderful birthday present you got for me.

TINA
It was my pleasure.

GEORGIA
I also wanted to let you to know
that I used that pen today. To sign
the merger papers with.

Tina begins to LAUGH. Georgia LAUGHS, too.

TINA
Whatever you write with it turns
invisible, so it's like you never
wrote anything at all!

Robert struggles with the cops as they take him out.

ROBERT
You did what?! So we're not
partners?! Georgia!

Another cop forces Tim out of the room.

TIM
Georgia!

GEORGIA
Too bad I didn't do the same thing
with our marriage license.

She turns to Tina.

GEORGIA
Yes, I think these pens would be a
welcome addition to the items that
we already sell. Good job, Tina.

Tina smiles.

TINA
Great! -- So, Misses James --

GEORGIA
(interrupting)
-- Honey, call me Georgia.

TINA
Georgia, did you have a pre-nup?

GEORGIA
Honey, I may be some dumb, but I'm
not a sucker.

Shannon sneaks past them. Tina notices her.

TINA

And just where do you think you're
going, Boom, Boom?

Tina reaches out and grabs Shannon by her arm.

Shannon SCREAMS as Tina twists her arm up behind her back.

TINA

Mister policeman. Don't forget big
head here. I think she's an alien.
You might want to check her out.

SHANNON

I am not an alien!

The girls watch Tina escort Shannon out of the room.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

The police walk Steven and Mickey, in handcuffs, toward a
waiting police car.

POLICEMAN

You boys are in a lot of trouble.

Steven sticks out his tongue and sends a spray of
raspberries toward the cop.

POLICEMAN

You've just added another charge.
Assaulting an officer.

Mickey kicks at Steven, but misses. Steven kicks back.

EXT. TINA'S HOUSE - DAY

Jimmy, now in casual dress, comes around his car. He opens
his door and gets inside.

Alice sits in the passenger seat.

The MOTOR starts.

He backs out and drives away.

INT. JAMES' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Georgia, Gina, Tina, and Jayne stand in a huddle around the desk.

TINA

No, you've gotta' screw it in like this...

Their little huddle opens up to reveal Tina pressing a corkscrew into a bottle of wine. The other girls wait with glasses in their hands.

Tina pulls the cork out with a POP. She fills everyone's glasses with wine.

Jimmy stands in the doorway with a smile on his face.

JIMMY

It must have been a good day with the merger.

Everyone looks. Tina smiles at Jimmy, happy to see him.

GEORGIA

Indeed it was.

TINA

What are you doing here?

JIMMY

Someone wanted to see you.

Alice steps out from behind Jimmy.

ALICE

Hello, Tina.

Tina looks surprised and happy to see her.

TINA

Mom!

Tina rushed to her. They hug.

TINA

It's so good to see you.

Tina pushes back to get a good look at her mom.

TINA

Your back. How's your back?

ALICE
It's the funniest thing. It's all
better now.

JIMMY
We weren't sure what time you were
going to be home, and she's just as
hard headed as you are.

The girls smile as they watch Tina and Alice together.

ALICE
So, is this what big time office
people do all day, drink wine?

Tina CHUCKLES.

TINA
No, Mom. It isn't.

Gina speaks up.

GINA
We're celebrating. Your daughter's
a hero.

Alice looks Tina in the face.

ALICE
Sweetheart, you never cease to
amaze me.

TINA
You know what, mom? I love you, and
I could never imagine you being any
different than what you are right
now.

ALICE
(caught off guard)
Okay.

TINA
It took me a long time, but I
finally figured it out. It's okay
for you to say something off the
wall, and it's okay for me to be a
klutz. We're both good people.

Jimmy steps in and hugs the two of them.

TINA

I'm glad we are who we are. Family.

A male TELEVISION REPORTER (30s), rushes into the room with a microphone in his hand, ready.

TELEVISION REPORTER

Excuse me. I was wondering if I could get an interview with you ladies for the five o'clock news?

An excited Gina looks over at Tina.

GINA

Tina! We need you over here.

Jimmy and Alice watch as Tina joins the girls.

JIMMY

That's my girl.

ALICE

I'm so proud of her.

Jimmy looks at her and smiles. He turns back and watches the girls with the reporter.

The girls show the news reporter their windmill move. They hook left arms, and go around in a circle with their right fists out. The reporter ducks back, barely avoiding a fist.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tina, Jimmy, Alice, Gina, Georgia, and Jayne watch the reporter head out the door.

Tina turns to Gina with a sly smile.

TINA

Remind me to get my snakes out of that desk drawer before we leave.

Georgia looks at her in amazement.

GEORGIA

Those were yours? I thought that was Gina.

TINA

What can I say? I love this place.

Tina smiles.

EXT. JAMES OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tina, Jimmy, and Alice walk away from the building arm-in-arm.

ALICE
Imagine. My little girl on the five o'clock news. We should hurry home. I have to call Mary. And Sharon.

JIMMY
Alice, why don't you tell Tina what you told me inside the office?

ALICE
What's that?

JIMMY
You know, that you were...

Alice makes a face.

ALICE
What?

JIMMY
The word starts with the letter P and ends with a D. Rhymes with the word loud...

She looks off in thought.

ALICE
Proud? Of course, I'm proud of her. She never ceases to amaze me.

Tina looks at her with a questioning look.

TINA
So, the never ceases to amaze me thing is a good thing? All these years I thought it was bad.

ALICE
Oh, Tina, sometimes you're so silly.

Alice looks her up and down.

ALICE
Have you been gaining weight? You better watch it. You'll end up like your aunt Mary. Three hundred pounds and all alone.

Tina leans over and plants a kiss on her mother's cheek.

Jimmy opens the passenger door of his car.

JIMMY

Your carriage awaits, ladies.

ALICE

We better go.

Alice gets inside. Tina hops in the back.

Jimmy darts around to the other side of the car and slides into the driver's seat.

INT. BROWN'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

A cop handcuffs an irate, but well dressed Robert.

TINA (V.O.)

In the end, Robert Brown got what was coming to him. Three years in prison for master minding the crimes against James' Novelty.

He's escorted away.

ROBERT

Hey, watch the fabric! You're wrinkling it all up!

GINA (V.O.)

Now, he works in the laundry room where he starches all the prisoner's creases to perfection.

EXT. CITY STREET - JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Tim slouches as he turns away. An empty coffee cup in his hand.

TINA (V.O.)

After Tim James was found innocent of any wrong doing against the company, he was handed divorce papers.

He walks away.

TINA (V.O.)
The last anyone knew, he hopped a
train heading nowhere in
particular.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Shannon, dressed sharp, draped in a fur stole, eyes the
handsome man in a tailored suit next to her.

TINA (V.O.)
After being arrested, Shannon was
set free.

Shannon takes him by the arm.

GINA (V.O.)
It's rumored that she was dating
the judge, but a new photo of her
with a married member of congress
has also surfaced.

The two walk off together.

TINA (V.O.)
Big-headed alien.

EXT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Georgia stands with her little dog in her arms. She looks up
at the building and smiles.

TINA (V.O.)
Georgia divorced Tim. She changed
the name of her company back to
Laughing Out Loud Novelty and is
doing very well.

Georgia beams at the sight of the new store sign. It reads:
"LAUGHING OUT LOUD NOVELTY".

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Jayne sits at Gina's old desk and types on the keyboard.

TINA (V.O.)
Jayne was hired by Laughing Out
Loud Novelty where she is paid a
great salary and on time. She has
also developed a keen sense of
humor.

Jayne glances up at the monitor and cracks up, LAUGHING.

INT. JAMES' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

Two desks replace Tim's old desk. Tina and Gina sit at them, both hard at work on their computers.

TINA (V.O.)
 And me and Gina, well, we are now
 part owners of Laughing Out Loud
 Novelty with Georgia.

Tina stops working. She turns to Gina, and extends her hand.

TINA
 Hey, partner.

Gina takes her hand. They shake. A BUZZER rings out.

Gina gives Tina a "you got me look".

They both LAUGH as Tina points to the cheap band of metal on her finger, a buzzer ring in her palm.

INT. JAMES' OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Alice stands with Jimmy and sips on a glass of wine. They watch Tina, Gina, and Jayne with the news reporter.

TINA (V.O.)
 My mother spent her two weeks with
 us. I hated to see her leave. Now
 that I understand her, we have a
 very strong bond.

Alice smiles.

INT. TINA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Tina and Jimmy stand together in a loving embrace.

JIMMY
 You know what?

TINA
 Huh?

JIMMY
I love you.

TINA
And I love you, too.

They kiss.

SUPER: "And they lived happily ever after".

FADE OUT.

FADE BACK IN:

INT. BEAUTY SHOP - DAY

Kim smiles as she rolls a lady's hair up in curlers.

TINA (V.O.)
Oh, I almost forgot. Kim, the
hairstylist, was taken back to the
mental institution from where she
had escaped. If all goes well, and
she responds to the medication, she
will be able to do hair again one
day.

Kim makes a crazy face as she zones off into space.

EXT. BEAUTY SHOP - DAY

The cold-hearted cashier steps outside. She tries to shield
her panic-stricken face and ratted out hair with her purse.
It doesn't work.

Two elementary school girls approach her on the sidewalk.

She turns her head away from them. They SCREAM and run off.

FADE OUT.

THE END