

The Movie Star

Written by  
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YOUNG WOMAN (O.S.)  
All I want is to be respected...

FADE IN:

INT. ROOM

A young brunette woman, MADDY (29), is seated in a very tight space. She's pretty, and a little dimwitted. She's an actress, with euphoric makeup.

MADDY

I studied for three years. Three whole years. No job. No money. No agent. No career. *Nada*. Three years, wasted. More than ten student films, lead and no lead, sometimes an extra, but still, nothing. Nobody wants to take a chance on me. All the time and effort I put into those years, the money my parents wasted, only for me to end up back in their house, watching the same shit on Netflix, and sleeping my life away because nobody sees my worth? I'm almost 30, and I haven't been the star in a blockbuster yet. What was the point of all that?

(then)

I suppose in the end, if I wanted my life to skyrocket, I could've done things myself, like put myself out there more often.

(then)

But, fuck that. It's not my job to do that. It's like those assholes want me to do things myself, even though I paid so much. Those fucking lecturers said they'd write a recommendation letter for me, but they never did. I'm telling you, college is a total waste of time. It's a scam. They take your money, and leave you with nothing but an A4 paper-degree that I could've easily printed out myself. Yes, I know I sound a little ungrateful right now, but you would too if you were in my shoes.

She's actually speaking to somebody. But who?

MADDY (CONT'D)

Believe it or not, I received a distinction for my major, and almost made the Dean's list. And still, nobody cares.

(then)

I know, I know, I'm my own person, people say that a lot. But, don't promise something if you're going to go back on your word later. I could've been a Hollywood star, walking the Red Carpet, getting interviewed by The Hollywood Reporter, Variety, or even TMZ. I could've had my own scandal by now, instead I'm here on a low-budget indie film playing a dumb blonde that gets hacked up in a cosmetics isle. Who the fuck gets killed inside a makeup isle? Who even wrote this? No offense.

(then)

But it's cool. I'm fine. I'm totally okay with all this. I'll just do what I need, get my paycheck, and leave. Nobody appreciates my talent, nobody ever will. So I'll disappear, just like how Cameron Diaz did.

(then)

Actually, you know what, circling back to what I said about my Hollywood Life, I want that, I'm going to have it, and you know what, I'm going to come back with a-

She's shot point-blank in the forehead. Her body collapses to the back. What the fuck??? The shot wasn't too loud. It probably has a silencer around it. Just as a...

A longggggggggggggg silence emerges.

The camera slowly begins to pan down. We see, she's been tied the entire time. With rope. Hands and legs. Her dead body lies on a bed.

The camera pans right, and we see the FIGURE responsible, but only from the back. Its identity is unknown. The figure is dressed in a full pink outfit. Weird, but okay.

The figure drops the firearm on a desk packed with: makeup, hair brushes, a blonde wig, scripts, etc.

Hung on the wall are actress headshot photographs. Majority already crossed out with an X. Maddy's photo gets crossed out. Next to hers are a bunch of other headshots, yet to be crossed out. Possibly the next victims.

The figure exits what is now revealed to be an actors' trailer.

EXT. OUTSIDE - DAY

A loud bell sounds.

The figure locks the trailer with a bolt lock. Securing what's inside, and walks onto a film set, passing a few friendly crew members.

CREW MEMBER#1

Hey, you good?

CREW MEMBER#2

You ready for your big moment?

With no response, the figure walks on a set that resembles a supermarket cosmetics isle. Extras wander around.

DIRECTORS ASSISTANT (O.S.)

Can somebody please find Maddy. Her scene is coming up!

The figure sits on a chair. A directors chair!

THE FIGURE

Alright, is everybody ready? Okay. Please mark it.

SCRIPT SUPERVISOR (O.S.)

The Movie Star. Scene 27, shot 1, take 1.

A clapperboard sounds.

THE FIGURE

And... Action!

SMASH TO BLACK.