

NOWHERE

EPISODE ONE: NOMINATIONS

Written by

Patrick Hurley

1854 12th Street Apt. B
Santa Monica, CA. 90404
310.818.6472

EXT. MAIN STREET- DAY

We are in the sleepy town of Nowhere. It's a generic-looking small town. A few cars parked at meters. People walking up and down the streets.

We see a small grocery store. A butcher shop. The local salon. And the infamous N.C.T The Nowhere Community Theatre. There is a poster on the front door. A clearly amateur poster of their last production of *A Doll's House* with the leading lady's name above the title, Five-Time Thespy Winner Faye Fairhart.

EXT. SMALL TOWN PHARMACY- DAY

A typical old school mom and pop pharmacy on Main Street.

INT. PHARMACY- DAY

The pregnancy test aisle. A seventeen year old girl, MITZIE and her gender-fluid queer best friend AJ. AJ is holding a pregnancy test box and they are both reading it.

MITZIE

This one also says 99% effective.

AJ

I think they all say that.

MITZIE

Then what's the damn point of having so many of them?

AJ

You're paying for the brand.

MITZIE

That's idiotic!

AJ

I'm the idiotic one?

MITZIE

Yeah. That's what I said.

AJ

I'm not the one who had unprotected sex with a retard.

MITZIE

Shhh! That is so offensive.

AJ

But true.

MITZIE

Boom is not retarded.

AJ

But he is.

MITZIE

He got a brain injury when that horse kicked him in the face.

AJ

And his name is Boom!

MITZIE

That's on his parents. And shut up. Just help me pick one of these.

AJ

What difference does it make? Just pick one!

Mitzie picks up a box.

AJ (CONT'D)

No, not that one! Get the one that turns pink if it's positive. That's sweet. Maybe it'll make it be a girl.

Mitzie gives her a wtf look.

AJ (CONT'D)

What?! You don't know what determines if it's a boy or girl.

MITZIE

You really shouldn't sleep during sex-ed.

AJ

I'm sorry, but I don't have time for your heteronormative sex ed. Talking all about fallopian tips and cervical tubes. Like what good is that shit ever gonna do me!?

They start walking toward the register, when they overhear someone talking and Mitzie stops AJ and looks toward the voice.

MITZIE

Oh my god, be quiet! Look who it is!

AJ

Saint Judy's ghost! I love her so much.

FAYE FAIRHART is standing at the pharmacy talking to the pharmacist, she is wearing a way too fancy dress has on way too much make-up and her sunglasses. Her hair is wrapped in a scarf, she looks like a celebrity going around incognito.

FAYE

My insurance covers it. I've told you twice.

PHARMACIST

I'm sorry, Ms. Fairhart, but it says it's not covered.

FAYE

Do you know who I am?

PHARMACIST

I just said your name.

FAYE

And do you know that I could have you fired in a second. Why, the manager of this very pharmacy is one of the board members of the Nowhere Players!

PHARMACIST

I do, but-

FAYE

And furthermore! He understands that my contributions to the furthering culture of this town are priceless! Priceless!

Faye realizes she's being loud and looks around with a smile to assure everyone that everything is fine. She looks back at the pharmacist and lowers her sunglasses. She is severe.

FAYE (CONT'D)

And so. You little, little creature. You're going to give me my prescription strength, collagen infused face injection pens, and you're going to charge me my co-pay. Or.

(MORE)

FAYE (CONT'D)

You will regret it every day of the rest of your little, clock-punching, poly-blend wearing life. I do hope that I'm making myself crystal clear.

The pharmacist is upset. She knows what she has to do.

EXT. PHARMACY- DAY

Faye walks out of the pharmacy with a big smile, holding the bag of her prescriptions. In the window, desperately watching her are Mitzie and AJ.

AJ

Oh my god. She's so fucking flam!

MITZIE

I wanna be her.

AJ

We're just human cockroaches. She's a goddess. We'll never be anything like that.

They both sigh out a little moan. EDDIE BREWSTER, the star High School Quarterback walks by the window and with his two fingers points at his eyes and then points them at AJ as if to say, I'm watching you. AJ turns away from the window.

MITZIE

What the hell was that?

AJ

Eddie Brewster. I hate him. He thinks just cause his family like owns the town that he can push everybody around.

MITZIE

He could push me around. His bedroom!

AJ

You're gross.

MITZIE

Oh like you wouldn't!

AJ

Never. And haven't you learned your lesson?

(MORE)

AJ (CONT'D)

You might be carrying the bastard
child of a total tard named Boom!

MITZIE

Not cool! You have to stop calling
him that.

They walk toward the exit.

CUT TO:

EXT. MILLY'S HAIR SHOP- DAY

It's a tiny store front hair salon, painted in pastel pink
and yellow with a blue and white polka dot awning. It's a
fairly busy day on the street as people walk by.

INT. MILLY'S HAIR SHOP- DAY

MILLY is styling DORA'S hair. Dora is the producer of the
Nowhere Players. She and Milly are mid-conversation.

MILLY

What time do they announce the
nominees?

DORA

Five sharp!

MILLY

How nervous are you?

DORA

I'm trying not to think about it.
Everything in the world is riding
on these. Our production of
Oklahoma last year, as you know,
was completely shunned by the
Thespy's. And if you want my
opinion, it was political! Just
because our director, Roger
whatever-his-name-is, sexually
harrassed and may have
inappropriately touched a couple of
the teenage share-croppers. It's
show business! That's how this
goes.

MILLY

I know. Such a glamorous life.

DORA

But not this year. A Doll's House was a roaring success. And don't think your donation dollars weren't partially responsible.

MILLY

Oh well. Me and Joe are just such fans of the art world. It's really for the love of the craft. And that producer credit was really unnecessary.

DORA

No, it wasn't. You single-handedly kept the theater afloat after the recession last year. It was so generous of you both. And the play was a huge hit.

MILLY

Well thanks to Faye Fairhart. She is such a treasure.

DORA

She's the best. We've built our next season completely around her.

MILLY

Ooh. What's next for you guys?

DORA

You'll have to wait until after the nominations. Our press rep, whatever her name is, says we need to cycle out that news first. Whatever that means.

MILLY

Well, I can't wait to find out what I'll be producing next.

DORA

Oh, you mean-?

MILLY

Of course. Happy to help.

Dora fakes a smile just because that's what does, and she starts texting on her phone.

Faye enters. The entire salon, which is just five people turn to her.

FAYE

Dora! I didn't expect to see you today. In fact, I thought I made it clear, that I didn't want to. In true producer fashion, you're always ignoring my requests.

DORA

Faye, darling! You beautiful soon-to be nominee!

FAYE

Ugh! Don't jinx it! Honestly. This is why I didn't want to see you.

Faye goes up to Dora and they double cheek kiss without getting near each other.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Milly. You look...

Faye looks her up and down and just can't think of anything.

MILLY

What can I do for you Faye?

FAYE

I simply must have a manicure. I touched a child this morning. Sticky, sticky little things.

MILLY

Of course. Just as soon as I'm done with Dora, here.

FAYE

Of course. I wouldn't expect you to drop everything to wait on me. I don't care that Sandra does it at the Post Office. Or Alex at the coffee shop. Or Dr. Herman. No matter how much I explicitly said to Dora, I don't want to see you on nomination day. Your energy stifles me.

DORA

Faye, did you hear?

FAYE

Did I hear what?

DORA
We've secured Elsa Dandridge to
direct our next play.

Faye gasps, really slowly.

FAYE
Shut up. She is a genius.

DORA
I know.

FAYE
Did you see her interactive,
partially puppet warehouse
production of Streetcar?

DORA
Genius!

MILLY
What were the puppets for?

FAYE
How did you get her?

DORA
A little touch of magic. Plus she
owed my sister a huge favor from
their college days. And since my
sister died. I got to cash in on
that!

FAYE
How lucky.

DORA
Right?!

MILLY
That your sister died?

FAYE
What is she directing?

Dora does the locking her mouth gesture and shrugs.

FAYE (CONT'D)
Oh, Dora! Really? You're the worst.
At least tell me there's a part in
it for me!

DORA

No, no, I really can't say anything. But you'll know as soon as the nominations come out.

FAYE

Ugh! Don't remind me. I've just settled my nerves. I've never had so much riding on them before.

MILLY

Haven't you already won like four of those?

FAYE

Five.

DORA

She's won five.

MILLY

Exactly. Must get to be old hat.

FAYE

Oh my dear, no.

DORA

Never!

FAYE

I really love how common you are, Milly.

MILLY

Oh, thanks. Just doing my part.

FAYE

And I love that about you. But no, never old hat. Each performance is like a child of mine. Each nomination is a reflection on how successful that child is. If a performance is overlooked, it's as if someone is questioning me as a mother, indeed as a woman.

MILLY

Those are some high stakes, Faye.

DORA

It's the highest honor any actress could receive. In the tri-county area.

MILLY

Well, fingers crossed.

FAYE

Speaking of fingers. I'll wait for you at the manicure station. I need to sit and go over my mantra.

DORA

Oh, you've upset her.

FAYE

No, no. I'm fine. I just need to be away from the negative vibe that's permeating this area. Here.

MILLY

I'm sorry.

FAYE

No, no. It's fine. I haven't gotten to where I am without knowing how to...rise above.

MILLY

Okay, I'll be there shortly.

Faye looks at her as if she has just been slapped by her, and then walks away.

DORA

She's the best.

MILLY

Yeah. Amazing.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL- DAY

It's Nowhere's nicest hotel, which means it's the equivalent of an old-school Holiday Inn, or a mediocre Hampden Inn. It's called The Nowhere Inn.

INT. CHECK-IN DESK.

A very smiley front desk AGENT is checking in MERYL, a twenty-five year old who is clearly trying to be fashion forward, but is just a hopeless Millennial, and her equally douchey boyfriend STRING, who is wearing sunglasses and a short-sleeved button up with the top three buttons open.

AGENT

I'm sorry, what name is the reservation under?

STRING

It's String Cortez. My parents were idiots. They also did a lot of blow.

AGENT

I'm sorry, I'm not seeing it.

MERYL

This is ridiculous! My name is Meryl Brewster, my father is Joe Brewster! This is his hotel. So like...it's my hotel. Vis a vis. And stuff. So like type something into your little keyboard that gets us a room.

STRING

Are you okay, babe?

MERYL

I'm so stressed, babe.

STRING

You're stressing my girl, man.

AGENT

I'm sorry. Let me make a call to Mr. Brewster.

Agent picks up a phone.

MERYL

Are you threatening to call daddy?
Is he threatening me?

STRING

You threatening my girl?

Agent hangs up the phone.

AGENT

No, of course not.

Meryl leans over the counter and is very serious.

MERYL

Look. I need a room. I was forced to move back to this shithole town, because I spent my entire inheritance trying to make it as like a singer in Nashville, but that didn't pan out so I went to Hollywood to be a famous person. And I had this like amazing Youtube channel where I performed arias while making paper machier Barbie dolls. And then my channel got like shut down because I accidentally posted a sex video or whatever. And no children were ever at risk of seeing it. Like what child is gonna watch a grown woman sing opera while folding really crinkly paper anyway? Hashtag artistlife.

AGENT

Sure.

MERYL

Then daddy found out and cut me off. He cancelled all of my credit cards and told me I had to come back here. To learn about consequences or something. So I'm here. But if he thinks my man and I are sleeping in his stupid twelve bedroom house he's like double O.H.M

STRING

Out his mind.

MERYL

Of! You have to say of! That's the double O. Idiot.

STRING

Sorry, babe.

MERYL

So (leans in to read his name tag)
Agent. Wait, that's your name?

AGENT

It is. My mom was psychic.

MERYL

Put us in a room, and bill my father, or I will make your life a living hell. We clear?

Agent looks at them. Realizes it's not worth his trouble.

CUT TO:

INT. A SMALL HOTEL SUITE- DAY

Meryl and String enter the room. It's nothing special. It has a sitting area, a separate bedroom a small fridge and eating area, and a bathroom. Meryl is immediately upset.

MERYL

This is like the second smallest suite they have.

STRING

I could be happy here.

String flops on the bed

MERYL

Of course you could. You were sleeping in a storage unit when I found you.

STRING

Hey, that was a deluxe unit. It had an outlet and an overhead light. Hot in the summer though. It was basically an aluminum can.

MERYL

I hate daddy. How could he do this to me? How am I supposed to realize my happiness in this confinement? I feel like I'm in a cage.

Meryl opens the small fridge and immediately slams it shut.

MERYL (CONT'D)

No mini-bar! What has happened to this town!?

STRING

Hey babe. Come here.

MERYL

What?!

STRING
Come lie with me.

MERYL
I'm angry.

STRING
Please.

Meryl rolls her eyes and lies with him. They cuddle.

MERYL
I'm unhappy, babe.

STRING
Hey. We're in this together. Right?

MERYL
What are we going to do here? How
are we supposed to be happy in this
awful fucking town?

STRING
Remember what we agreed on?

MERYL
Ugh! Don't make me say it.

STRING
Come on. Say it.

MERYL
I don't want to.

STRING
Fine. I will. We're gonna pick
ourselves up. Dust ourselves off
and...

MERYL
And. Start all over again.

STRING
Yeah. Fresh start. This is gonna be
great.

MERYL
But we have to like, get jobs.

String hadn't thought of this. His smile goes away and they
both stare.

STRING
Oh.

MERYL
Yeah.

STRING
Okay.

MERYL
Yeah.

STRING
No prob.

MERYL
Right?

They both stare in sheer terror.

CUT TO:

EXT. MITZIE'S HOUSE- DAY

A typical midwestern, suburban ranch house. Not big, not too small. It's in a neighborhood of other houses that look pretty much the same.

INT. MITZIE'S BEDROOM- DAY

Mitzie and AJ are staring at a pregnancy test stick.

MITZIE
I can't tell if it's positive or negative.

AJ
That's because you're colorblind. It's totally blue.

MITZIE
And blue is-

AJ
Not pregnant! God! You don't know how to read either?

MITZIE
Shut up! And thank god, right?

AJ
Yeah.

MITZIE

Ugh! This fucking town. I've been reduced to a teenage stereotype. I thought I got knocked up by a retard.

AJ

Hey!

MITZIE

Sorry. Pregnant. I thought I got pregnant by a retard.

AJ

We'll be outta here someday.

AJ lies across the floor looking at his phone.

MITZIE

We're gonna be seniors soon.

AJ

Should I go to the gym more often?

MITZIE

Are you listening to me?

AJ

I don't want to go to college a virgin!

MITZIE

Yeah well, prepare yourself.

AJ

Maybe we shouldn't go to college at all.

MITZIE

What?

AJ

Think about it. We're creative, artistic types. Do we really want to be bogged down by bureaucratic pedagogy?

MITZIE

Well I don't even know what those words mean. Obviously I need college! How the hell else are we supposed to get out of this shit town?

AJ
Whatever. College is overrated.

MITZIE
How would you know. You've never even toured a campus. Why are you talking like this?

AJ
No reason.

Mitzie rolls over to him upset.

MITZIE
OMG! What happened?!

AJ
Nothing.

MITZIE
Tell me!

Mitzie flicks AJ's ear.

AJ
Ow! Bitch! That hurts.

MITZIE
Tell me!

AJ
I'm basically flunking all of my classes. Okay!

Mitzie lies there with her mouth open.

MITZIE
What? How? You're like the smartest person I know.

AJ
Well, turns out, you have to actually go to your classes to pass them.

MITZIE
You're ditching classes? Without me!? What the F?

AJ
Fuckin' school. It's like going to prison everyday. I can't stand it anymore. I'm gonna drop.

MITZIE

You can't! That's crazy.

AJ

You don't know what it's like. Fucking Eddie Brewster has been like threatening to beat me up with his stupid minions for like a year now. I have to hide from him everyday. I can't do it anymore.

MITZIE

Tell someone!

AJ

I can't. It'll just make it worse. I don't want to go to college anyway. It's not really my path.

MITZIE

I'm sorry. I didn't know it was that bad. Is that why you deleted your Facebook and Instagram account?

AJ

No, that was because that older guy from that sex site that was stalking me.

Mitzie lies her head on AJ's chest. It's sweet.

MITZIE

And you didn't even have sex with him.

AJ

Mitz, he was like fifty.

MITZIE

Yeah. So what now?

AJ

What if!

AJ sits up, he is excited about this thought.

AJ (CONT'D)

What if...?

Mitzie sits up and is eager to hear his idea.

MITZIE

What?

AJ
Mitzie, what's the one thing we
always said we wanted to do?

MITZIE
Justin Timberlake!

AJ
The other thing.

MITZIE
Nick Carter!

AJ
Stop guessing boys!

MITZIE
Well that's usually what we're
talking about.

AJ
I'm talking about New York.

MITZIE
Oh come on. That was our dream when
we were like ten.

AJ
Why did we let that dream go?

MITZIE
Um, because we couldn't even get
cast in a middle school production
of The Sound of Music. There are
literally twenty-five roles in that
musical. There were only five kids
who weren't in it.

AJ
That's because the director was
tone deaf and awful. She wore open
toed flats over tights. We can't
trust somebody like that.

MITZIE
I heard it was because she had six
toes.

AJ
Whatever. It was our dream.

MITZIE
Yeah. The plays we used to put on
for our parents were pretty flam.

AJ

So flam!

MITZIE

But how would we even get the money
to do something like that?

AJ

I've been thinking about that. We
just need some starter cash. You
work for Eddie Brewster's father.

MITZIE

So?

Mitzie gasps because she thinks she knows where AJ is going
with this.

MITZIE (CONT'D)

I don't get it.

AJ

Ocean's Eleven, baby. Are you in?

They stare at each other as dramatic music plays. Close up on
both. They each smile a little. Music stops abruptly.

MITZIE

That's not at all enough to go on!

AJ

Yeah. You're right. I got the plan
in my bag!

AJ jumps to his feet to grab something out of his backpack.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOCAL COFFEE SHOP- DAY

The small coffee shop on Main Street. It's called "A Nowhere
Grind"

INT. NOWHERE GRIND- DAY

Faye, still in head scarf and sunglasses walks up to the
counter where people are sitting like it's a diner. She walks
up and the Barista, CAROLANNE immediately stops what she's
doing and goes up to her with a huge smile.

CAROLANNE

Hello Ms. Fairhart! Good afternoon.

FAYE

Hi Carolanne. How are you?

CAROLANNE

I'm good. Thank you.

FAYE

And your mom?

CAROLANNE

She's healing. Thank you so much for asking.

FAYE

Well it was town news when she fell down that wishing well.

CAROLANNE

Yeah. It's a funny story actually. She was trying to retrieve the wish that she blames my birth on.

They both just sit in that awkwardness for a moment.

CAROLANNE (CONT'D)

So we're good! Yeah.
The usual, for you?

FAYE

Ugh! I wish. I need a little more of a pick-me-up today.

CAROLANNE

Oh.

Carolanne leans in still smiling and whispers.

CAROLANNE (CONT'D)

I have Adderall in my purse.

Faye, with a bucket of judgment- speaks at normal volume.

FAYE

Espresso. Double. Thank you.

Faye looks down to her phone indicating she is done with Carolanne.

CAROLANNE

Sure thing. Coming right up.

As she gets her drink she keeps looking at Faye and smiling.

CAROLANNE (CONT'D)

Boy, you must be nervous. Am I right?

FAYE

I don't know what you mean.

CAROLANNE

The nominations are coming out today, right?

FAYE

Oh. That. I'd forgotten entirely about that.

CAROLANNE

Wow. You're so composed. I'd be freaking out. I don't think I'd even sleep. But of course, you've won so many, I'm sure it's no big deal to you.

FAYE

It's always an honor.

Faye finally looks up from her phone.

CAROLANNE

Of course. And you're so good. I saw A Doll's House four times.

FAYE

That's so sweet of you.

CAROLANNE

I mean, I'm an usher at the theater on Fridays, so I kind of had to, but I cried all four times.

Carolanne brings the espresso to Faye and hands it to her.

FAYE

Thank you.

Faye takes a sip.

CAROLANNE

Every night, before I go to sleep, I say the same prayer. Do you know what it is?

FAYE

How would I know that?

CAROLANNE

I pray that someday, hopefully
someday very soon, I can turn into
you.

Faye stares without changing her expression. Carolanne
smiles. After a pause.

FAYE

Give my best to your mom.

As Faye walks out.

CAROLANNE

Thank you. And break a leg! I know
you're going to get nominated! I
just know it.

Faye exits.

CAROLANNE (CONT'D)

I love you.

Carolanne swoons as she watches Faye disappear past the
window.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BREWSTER HOUSE- EVENING

The house is middle-America beautiful. Impeccably clean and
manicured lawn. It's actually quite large, you could call it
a mansion. Milly drives up in her pink BMW and parks in the
driveway in front. She gets out and grabs her purse and
closes her door. She takes a deep breath before she walks
toward the house.

INT. THE BREWSTER HOUSE LIVING ROOM-

JOE BREWSTER is sitting in a large recliner, holding a glass
of scotch and reading. He hears Milly enter.

JOE

That you, Mill?

MILLY (O.S)

Yep. Where are you?

JOE

I'm back here.

After a moment, Milly enters the Living room and stays near the entryway.

MILLY
Scotch already?

JOE
I work hard.

MILLY
I'm sure you do. Speaking of work, there's a short in one of the outlets in the back room at the salon. Would you mind calling that electrician friend of yours please?

JOE
Why are you hanging on to that place? We don't need the money.

MILLY
It's not about the money, Joe. I like what I do. I know it's hard to imagine not hating your life. But-

JOE
Not engaging today, sweetie. Remember what Doctor Mills says.

MILLY
I'm going to order some food.

JOE
I got a phone call from the hotel today.

MILLY
Everything all right?

JOE
Well it seems your daughter decided to squat in one of the rooms.

MILLY
What? Meryl's here? Why didn't she call me?

Milly looks through her phone to see if she missed a call.

JOE
Apparently she thinks she's going to stay there.

MILLY

I still think cutting her off was a bit harsh.

JOE

She squandered her entire inheritance in three years.

MILLY

Like you haven't squandered twice that much playing golf this year.

JOE

No! Your passive-aggressive comments wash right off of me.

MILLY

Let me call her.

Milly dials her phone and walks away into the kitchen.

INT. THE BREWSTER KITCHEN- EVENING.

Continuous-Milly enters the kitchen, which looks like a demonstration kitchen on a cooking show. It's spotless and everything seems to be brand new and white or silver.

MILLY

(Into the phone)

Hey, Mare! It's mom. Why aren't you answering? Well anyway. I heard you're back in town. I'd really like to see you. Please call me back. Love you.

She puts the phone on the counter as Eddie enters

EDDIE

Loser's back?

MILLY

That's not nice, Eddie.

EDDIE

Sorry. Moron's back?

Eddie opens the fridge to find a snack.

MILLY

What are you doing home? I thought you had practice?

EDDIE

School doesn't start for a week
mom. Way to pay attention

MILLY

I knew that. I'm sorry. I'm just.
I'm tired. A bit distracted.

EDDIE

Yeah, that's what you and dad
always say.

MILLY

Yeah, well you try having two
children and working full time to
take care of this house and-
What are you looking for in there?

She goes to him and closes the fridge door.

EDDIE

Hey! Not cool!

MILLY

I'll make dinner. You don't need a
snack?

EDDIE

You're going to make dinner? Or
you'll call and have dinner
arranged?

MILLY

Dinner. Will be ready at six.

Eddie stares her down and smirks.

EDDIE

Sure.

He leaves. She rolls her eyes and hangs her head in
frustration. She shakes it off and picks up her phone and
starts looking for dinner options.

CUT TO:

INT. FAYE'S APARTMENT- EVENING

It's a fairly nice apartment. The living room and dining room
are connected and large. Faye's boyfriend, TROY, is in
flannel pajama pants and a T-shirt playing a video game when
Faye enters from the front door behind him.

FAYE

Hey. Oh good. You're playing that game again.

TROY

Hey baby! We're almost to the dungeon of Barule!

He plays intensely.

FAYE

Great. I'm so happy for you.

Faye takes her scarf and glasses off and sits at the dining table going through the mail she brought in.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Troy?

Troy is still caught up in the game.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Troy!

TROY

What?

FAYE

Would you please pause that thing?

TROY

It's live, baby, you can't pause it.

FAYE

You said we were going to have dinner. Did you even get the champagne in case it's required for a celebration?

She goes to the fridge and opens it. No champagne.

FAYE (CONT'D)

Great! Thanks alot, babe.

TROY

Freezer, babe!

Faye waits a second, wanting to hold onto the anger, then she opens the freezer door and there is a bottle of champagne and two champagne glasses. She smiles reluctantly.

FAYE

Will you stop playing soon?

TROY
Almost done, babe.

FAYE
Fine. I'm taking a bath then.

Faye crosses the living room toward the bedroom.

TROY
Okay. I'll come kiss you after I
kick a little more ass, babe.

Faye stops at the door to the bedroom and stares at Troy.

FAYE
Troy? Troy?

TROY
Yeah, baby?

FAYE
Tell me how beautiful I am.

TROY
Baby, you're the most beautiful
fucking thing in the whole world.

He's still playing with severity. His hand jerking all over the place. Suddenly he stops.

TROY (CONT'D)
Fucking gargoyle! That's bullshit!

He snaps out of the anger and looks at Faye.

TROY (CONT'D)
So fucking beautiful.

He blows her a kiss and starts playing again. She nods, not quite buying it and goes into the bedroom.

TROY (CONT'D)
Yeah, suck my cock you little
fucking freak!

CUT TO:

INT. MITZIE'S BEDROOM- EVENING.

Mitzie and AJ are on her bed. The bed is covered with maps, books about committing robberies, a Zorro-style mask, a loot bag and a bunch of handwritten pages of plan. Mitzie is staring at AJ

MITZIE
This is effing crazy.

AJ
We could totally pull it off.

MITZIE
We're seventeen. We could go to
like real jail for this.

AJ
Stop being a pussy!

MITZIE
That's offensive.

AJ
Because you're a pussy.

MITZIE
Stop saying that word!

Mitzie gets up and goes to the bathroom.

AJ
Where are you going?

MITZIE
To the bathroom!

AJ
Again! You just went like five
minutes ago.

MITZIE
I drank a super deluxe coffee.
Jesus. What are you policing my
bathroom habits!

AJ's phone buzzes, he looks at it as Mitzie goes into the bathroom and shuts the door. The message is from MOM and says, "Get home now!" AJ puts the phone down in a huff and starts collecting his things and putting them into his backpack.

AJ
That's my mom! She needs me home!
Fuck! I'm serious about this plan,
though, let's talk more about it on
the phone later.

He walks over to the door. And knocks on it.

AJ (CONT'D)
Did you hear me?

INT. BATHROOM.

Mitzie is sitting on the closed toilet seat lid, holding a pregnancy test in her hand. It's definitely pink. AJ knocks

AJ (O.S.)
Hey! Did you hear me!

MITZIE
Yeah! I'll call you later!

AJ (O.S.)
Okay. Jesus. Bye!

MITZIE
Bye.

She looks at the box and confirms that pink means pregnant. She looks up. She's upset.

MITZIE (CONT'D)
Motherfu-

CUT TO:

INT. BREWSTER DINING ROOM- EVENING

The table is covered with bags of takeout food. Chinese. Milly is eating with chopsticks. Joe is on his laptop with a take-out box in his lap. Eddie has headphones in while eating with his hands. Milly looks at both of them and is miserable.

MILLY
What are you looking up?

Joe looks up at her blankly.

JOE
What?

MILLY
Why are you on your computer at the dinner table?

JOE
Work never stops. That's why we have this nice house, remember.
(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)

Certainly not going to keep it with
your salary down at the barber
shop.

Milly puts her chopsticks down in an aggressive way, she's
ready to fight when they hear the front door open and Meryl
and String burst in the room.

MILLY

Meryl!

Milly gets up and goes to Meryl.

MILLY (CONT'D)

Oh my god! I'm so glad you're home!

Milly slaps Eddie in the arm to get his attention. He takes
the buds out of his ears.

EDDIE

What?!

MILLY

Look who's home.

EDDIE

Yeah, I can see with the ear buds
in, you know.

MERYL

What's up, loser?

EDDIE

My GPA, dropout! At least one of
us'll have a future that doesn't
involve insolvency.

JOE

Here, here.

MERYL

Hi daddy. I'm here.

JOE

Yes. I heard what you did to that
poor clerk at the hotel.

MERYL

I'm not staying in this house.

JOE

Well, I certainly hope you get a
job that will afford you the suite
that you're staying in.

MILLY

Can we not! Right now! She just got here. Can't we try to be civil? Meryl? Yarn? Please, sit and have some dinner.

STRING

It's String.

MILLY

Of course it is.

Milly sits back down to eat.

MILLY (CONT'D)

Please. Sit.

String goes to sit, Meryl stops him.

MERYL

Yeah, we can't. I need some money.

Joe lets out a loud HA!

MILLY

Joe!

JOE

Typical Meryl. Always a handout.

MERYL

Yeah, just like you! Everyone in this town knows the only reason we have anything is because your dad built the business that you inherited.

Joe glares at Meryl. Even Eddie is listening now.

JOE

Let me tell you something, little girl-

Eddie's phone buzzes. It distracts him. Milly's phone buzzes right after. They both go for them.

JOE (CONT'D)

We got nominated for a Thespy Award for best production.

MILLY

As co-producers.

JOE

Huh.

STRING

Hey congrats! That's amazing. What the hell's a thespy.

MERYL

I'll tell you later.

Joe intently starts typing on his laptop. Milly gets up and gets her purse off the kitchen counter. Meryl follows her in to the kitchen. Milly gives her a wad of cash from her wallet and hugs her.

MILLY

Meet me tomorrow at noon at my salon.

MERYL

Why?

MILLY

Just do it. Okay?

MERYL

Fine.

MILLY

I've missed you.

MERYL

Yeah. Thanks for the money.

Meryl goes back into the living room and takes String by the hand.

MERYL (CONT'D)

Let's go, babe.

STRING

Nice to see you all again.

EDDIE

Such a treat. String.

MERYL

Fuck off, Eddie!

JOE

Hey! You don't talk that way to my son. In this house!

MERYL
Whatever! Sorry.

MILLY
I'll see you tomorrow, Meryl.

MERYL
Yeah.

Meryl and String leave. Joe finally looks up from his laptop.

JOE
She's never gonna be anything if
you keep enabling her.

Milly wants to engage but she swallows it and grabs for her phone.

MILLY
I should send Faye a message of
congratulations.

JOE
I wouldn't do that.

MILLY
Why?

JOE
Why do you think?

MILLY
No? She's not-?

Joe shakes his head ominously.

MILLY (CONT'D)
Oh no.

CUT TO:

INT. FAYE'S BEDROOM- EVENING.

Faye is on her bed, face down, scream-crying. Troy is sitting next to her, rubbing her back trying to calm her down.

TROY
I'm so sorry. It's so fucked up!
You know you're the best. You
should have been nominated. Fuck
those guys!

FAYE
My life is over!!

TROY
Of course it's not!

Faye screams and starts kicking at him to get him off the bed.

FAYE
Leave me alone! Just let me die!

TROY
Babe. It's gonna be okay. I love you. Who cares what anyone else thinks.

Faye screams again and pushes him off the bed. She sits up, her face is a mess of tears and smered make-up.

FAYE
I care! I've always cared more for people than I should! My life. My life is over! And I'll never set foot on another stage ever, ever, ever again!

She screams and collapses onto her face.

TROY
Okay. Well, I think-

FAYE
GET OUT! Let me die!

TROY
Okay.

Troy goes to leave, he turns to say one more thing.

FAYE
NO! NO! I just wanna die!

TROY
I'll go get the ice cream. And cake. And pizza. And a can of frosting.

Troy leaves the room to the sound of Faye's bellowing agony.

END OF EPISODE