

CONCESSIONS

"PILOT"

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INT. OFFICE - DAY

VIVIAN, mid 20s, looking slightly uncomfortable, speaks.

VIVIAN

So you know how you can have your whole life planned, and think you're on track, and then in one second all of that goes to shit, and it's nothing like the movies where in the end it all works out?

We reveal she's facing BRAD, mid 30s, attractive but out of touch with what's appropriate for a boss. Leaning against a desk, sporting board shorts, a polo and a Manager name tag.

BRAD

Not really. My life's awesome.

VIVIAN

Well... that's why I wanna work here. Cause even if everything else is messed up, movies always make me happy. Except for like really depressing documentaries and indie films about feelings --- but those never show in this town anyway.

BRAD

Thank God. If I want to see a real person be depressed I can just visit my Aunt Linda.

Before Viv can respond, Brad spins her and we see she's in a chair on wheels in front of him, her feet awkwardly dragging.

BRAD (CONT'D)

(stopping her chair)

Don't even think this time -- one movie to describe yourself, go!

VIVIAN

Pretty Woman.

BRAD

Right on. Prostitute with a heart of gold. So you're single then?

VIVIAN

No. I mean I am. But that's not why I picked that movie. My mom named me after Julia Roberts's character. Her name was Vivian.

BRAD

Who?

VIVIAN

The prostitute.

BRAD

Righttt. Smart mama. Vivian's a hot name. My sister named her daughter Phyllis. Which sounds like a contagious form of bacne.

He holds up a picture on his desk of a perfectly cute baby.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Ugly baby too. Some people just shouldn't have kids.

He spins Vivian's chair again, enjoying himself, then stops.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Movies to make out to... go!

VIVIAN

Is that question appropriate?

BRAD

You're applying for a job at a movie theater. Acceptable answers would have included *The Body Guard*, any James Bond film and *Up*.

Brad goes to spin her again, but before he can, BRYNNE, mid 20s, alternative and street wise, enters the office.

BRYNNE

Cliff tried to swallow a nickel again. This time it's stuck in his throat.

BRAD

Dammit! I told you guys no more dares involving swallowing things.
(off Viv, getting an idea)
Hey -- can you start today?

VIVIAN

I don't even have the uniform.

BRAD

Brynne will hook you up.
(to Brynne)
I put Rob's in his locker after he threw it in my face when he quit.

(MORE)

BRAD (CONT'D)
(back to Vivian)
But first, clock in by giving Cliff
the old heave ho. And if that
doesn't work, just call 911. If he
doesn't die, you've got the job!

Not sure what else to do, Vivian stands and exits the office,
following Brynne out the door.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

BRYNNE
Ever give someone the Heimlich?

VIVIAN
Nope. But it's the end of the month
and I need to pay my car insurance.
Plus I've seen *Mrs. Doubtfire*. And
fifteen seasons of *Grey's Anatomy*.
(trying to convince
herself)
That's the same thing.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - CONCESSIONS - MOMENTS LATER

Brynne opens a door leading into the concessions, revealing
CLIFF, 15, tall and gangly, trying to give himself the
Heimlich by thrusting his body into the glass snack counter.

As JUDE, artistic and late 20s, eats popcorn and watches this
unfold like live entertainment.

BRYNNE
Jude, that's all you're doing?

JUDE
He said he'll signal if he really
needs help. The signal is--

Jude puts his hands around his neck and sticks his tongue out
like he's violently choking. Vivian, unsure, steps forward.

VIVIAN
Hey, Cliff. I'm Viv. I'm going to
try to give you the Heimlich now.

Cliff gives her two thumbs up and stops running. Vivian puts
her arms around him and immediately starts coughing.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
(to Brynne and Jude)
He reeks.

JUDE

Like tunafish omelettes and stinky farts. Why do you think we're all ready to let him die?

Wanting to speed things up, Vivian attempts to pick Cliff up while giving him the Heimlich, but struggles to lift him.

BEN, mid 20s, athletic and a skater, is greeted by this unusual visual as he enters the lobby, skateboard and bag of fast food in hand. Jumping over the counter, he shouts:

BEN

Help is on the way dear, help is on the way!

Vivian, still coughing, smiles at the reference as Ben steps in, but in lifting Cliff up, finds himself falling backwards into Viv. The three of them landing on the floor in a pile.

First to get up, Cliff stands, his arms held up triumphantly.

CLIFF

Swallowed it! Jude, my two bucks.

Jude reluctantly hands over two dollars to Cliff from his wallet as Vivian and Ben get up, Vivian doing a double take.

VIVIAN

You're Ben Tait. Ben Tait just quoted *Mrs. Doubtfire*.

BEN

I watched it like 1,000 times when I was a kid. Do I know you?

VIVIAN

We went to the same high school. You jumped off the roof on your skateboard for the senior prank.

BEN

Yeah. Were you there for that?

VIVIAN

I was in AP Bio. But I heard about it. Very cool. Cool, cool, cool. I'm Vivian. Viv. V.

BEN

So you work here now?

VIVIAN

Just temporarily. I mean, not that there's anything wrong with it.

BRYNNE

(deadpan)

Yeah, it's a total dream job.

VIVIAN

Have you worked here long?

BEN

Since I was 16.

VIVIAN

But I never saw you working here. I mean-- just, my mom and I would go to lots of movies. Not that I hung out with my mom a lot. Well, we hung out, but I mean, I had a lot of other friends. I still do. Have a lot of friends.

RUTHIE, 50s and bohemian, who's been listening since she entered and began refilling the napkin dispensers, chimes in.

RUTHIE

Aww, it's like *Romeo & Juliet*!

CLIFF

Say Anything is a much better reference, Ruthie. Because until Lloyd talked to her, Diane Court had no idea who he even was, let alone that he was in love with her.

VIVIAN

I'm Lloyd Dobler in this scenario?

RUTHIE

Good point. Lloyd's fearless and self-assured. *Bringing Up Baby*?

CLIFF

That's closer. Though in that case, both Susan and David didn't know one another until they met, and--

BEN

This? Why I became a projectionist. Speaking of which, I should get back to the booth. Welcome, Viv.

Still mortified, Viv just nods and Ben turns to leave.

JUDE

Anyone want to bet on how long it takes Cliff to shit the nickel?

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - LATER

Viv, now wearing a company polo three times her size, stands near a podium tearing tickets from CUSTOMERS with ANNETTE.

VIVIAN

Enjoy the show. Thanks, enjoy the show. Enjoy the show.

MADISON, 17, bossy and narcissistic, walks up to Vivian. Annette, her best friend, immediately snapping to attention.

MADISON

So what's your deal? You think you're hot shit because you saved someone from dying on your first day?

VIVIAN

What? No.

MADISON

Because on our first day 8 people asked us out. Has anyone asked you out yet?

VIVIAN

I started 20 minutes ago.

MADISON

That's embarrassing.

Before Vivian can respond, Madison turns and heads to a door labeled JANITOR'S CLOSET, which she enters, Annette following her. Vivian continues to take tickets, Brynne approaching.

BRYNNE

Looks like Madison's found someone new to torture.

VIVIAN

Does she always insult people the first day she meets them?

BRYNNE

It's kind of her thing.

VIVIAN

And does Annette ever speak?

BRYNNE

Only to Madison. Or about Madison. You know, when they're fighting. Like last week when she told Madison she looked like Rhianna, but that day Madison was clearly channelling Beyonce, so she stopped speaking to her. Until Madison finally conceded perhaps her look that day was slightly Rhianna inspired, forgiving Annette, she just wanted her Beyonce attempt verified. Which Annette understood.

VIVIAN

So they're feminists.

BRYNNE

Rosie the Riveter. Bell Hooks. Gloria Steinem. Them.

VIVIAN

What do they do in the janitor's closet?

BRYNNE

Plan human sacrifices?

Just then Madison and Annette come out of the janitor's closet, Brynne heading back toward concessions.

BRYNNE (CONT'D)

Draw a line in the sand now, or they'll make you miserable here. Well... more miserable.

VIVIAN

They seem to leave you alone.

BRYNNE

Oh didn't you hear? I bite. I lived for some time in an insane asylum. My brother Jude and I use to date--

VIVIAN

... So just by talking to you I probably contracted HPV.

Overhearing, Madison interrupts, with laser focus on Vivian.

MADISON

You think having HPV makes you special? How embarrassing. Now a days babies are like born with HPV.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Afraid to admit the real reason he jumped in that theater is because less than 10 minutes in, a possessed stuffed giraffe scared him shitless. Amateur.

BRYNNE

I told you last week I saw a mouse in Theater 8 when I was cleaning.

BRAD

I never heard that.

BRYNNE

I came into your office, you were head banging to Ed Sheeran, and--

BRAD

Never. Heard. That. Because this theater doesn't get mice. Ever.

JUDE

You had me pick up traps last week.

CLIFF

I find droppings all the time when I clean behind the--

BRAD

Focus! This is an opportunity.

JUDE

For who?

BRAD

For me to get another date and Vivian to shut down a moocher. Have you learned nothing working here?

VIVIAN

Me? Wait, but I don't know what to--

BRAD

Follow my lead and you'll be fine.

SMASH TO:

INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Vivian getting an entire large popcorn and pop thrown on her by the guy while Brad hits on his girlfriend.

INT. EMPLOYEE LOUNGE - MINUTES LATER

The wet oversize polo still on, Vivian is trying to squeeze out the liquid in it over a trash can when Ben walks in.

BEN
Rough day so far?

VIVIAN
You mean losing the wet T-shirt contest?

BEN
Don't give Brad any ideas.

VIVIAN
Brad. How come you don't have his job?

BEN
I don't want to be Manager. I took this job so I could avoid that kinda responsibility. You?

VIVIAN
I just wanted to watch movies for free. But I'm getting the feeling I'm never going to want to be here when I'm not working, so maybe I should just quit while I'm ahead.

BEN
Quit? You're already our best employee.

Vivian smiles and Ben takes off his company polo shirt.

BEN (CONT'D)
Here. Wear this.

VIVIAN
Oh, I couldn't--

BEN
Don't sweat it. I always keep a hoodie in my locker.

As Ben turns to open his locker and put on a hooded zip-up sweatshirt, Viv glances at his chest. This is a work perk.

BEN (CONT'D)
And if you need to avoid everyone, come hang out upstairs.
(MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)

It's dark, quiet and you get paid to watch movies. Also, sometimes, there's day drinking.

VIVIAN

Isn't that a projectionists-only zone? Cliff described it as, "If the Batcave, Doors of Durin and Room of Requirements were all in one place."

BEN

First: Never listen to Cliff.
Second: I don't think it's possible to get fired from this job.

VIVIAN

What if I made a bong out of a soft pretzel?

BEN

Creative, but not enough. Consider your competition. Madison and Annette always call in if they aren't on shift together. Ruthie has brought her daughter's three kids to work so many times. And Jude once lit Brad's shoes on fire... while he was wearing them! Still, not a one of them fired.

VIVIAN

Sounds like a challenge.

BEN

That's the spirit!

Grabbing his reusable water bottle covered in skater stickers out of his locker, he flashes a smile and leaves her to it.

INT. CONCESSIONS - LATER

Viv, now wearing Ben's polo, is at the registers. A customer approaching, Jude, on his phone, looks up. Seeing CYNTHIA, 55, carrying a large metal cauldron, he returns to his game.

JUDE

Your turn.

VIVIAN

But---

Before she can protest further Cynthia is in front of her.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

What can I get for you today?

Cynthia puts the cauldron onto the glass counter top.

CYNTHIA

It's Tuesday. Bring your own bucket.

VIVIAN

Yes! And that's a very big...

CYNTHIA

Cauldron. Use to sit outside my front door full of flowers. But my neighbors dogs kept pissing in it, so now it's for popcorn.

Vivian nods, unsure of the best way to pick up the cauldron.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

Lift with your legs.

Vivian tries, moving slowly as her coworkers watch her like she's a movie on display. She reaches the popcorn machine.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

Now it's scoop, butter, scoop, butter.

VIVIAN

Excuse me?

CYNTHIA

Scoop of popcorn, layer it with butter, scoop of popcorn, layer it with butter.

Disgusted, Vivian nods, attempting to hold the cauldron under the butter spout while squirting it onto the first scoop of popcorn she added. She goes to grab another scoop of popcorn.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

C'mon. I like a nice thick coat.

Struggling, Vivian squirts more butter onto the limp popcorn.

JUDE

(whispered)

We call her butter lady.

VIVIAN

(whispered)

So she does this every week?

JUDE

Hasn't missed a Tuesday since I've been here. But wait for it.

Alternating popcorn and butter, again Vivian is interrupted.

CYNTHIA

I need to feel the weight. Make sure the ratio is on track.

JUDE

Like clockwork...

Confused, Vivian lugs the heavy cauldron back to the counter for Cynthia, who picks it up and shakes it in her hands.

CYNTHIA

Still light on the butter.

VIVIAN

Do you want to taste it to be sure?

CYNTHIA

Not before the ranch is on there.

VIVIAN

You brought your own bottle of ranch?

CYNTHIA

No need when I can use the ranch seasoning packets put out for free.

(then)

I'm what Instagram people call a foodie.

Vivian looks sick. As other customers approach with their own large buckets, including an under bed storage container...

INT. CONCESSIONS/LOBBY - LATER

The group stands around, exhausted.

VIVIAN

Wow, the 5 p.m. bring your own bucket crowd is no joke.

BRYNNE

Once we ran out of popcorn and they just started climbing over the counters trying to take everything for free.

RUTHIE

Actually how I met my last husband.
Shoved my face into the nacho
cheese.

VIVIAN

That worked?

RUTHIE

He was a real polar bear in the
sack. Loved to drink Coca-Cola in
bed after we both climaxed.

BRYNNE

The 7 and 9 p.m. screenings will be
even more obnoxious. Plus one of us
will have to help clean the
theaters between showings.

JUDE

Not it!

BRYNNE

Not it!

RUTHIE

Not it!

CLIFF

I don't mind.

JUDE

Dude, you can't help clean the
theaters. That's when you'll be
selling tickets to the next shows.

CLIFF

No, Anette's swapping with me. She
needs a break from tearing tickets.

BRYNNE

Or just wants to hang out with
Madison and not have to help clean.

CLIFF

(to Vivian)

"Pay no attention to that man
behind the curtain!"

(off her confused look)

The Wizard of Oz?! C'mon, Dorothy,
I'll show you the theater cleaning
ropes. Not to brag, but Brad always
says I'm the best at it.

JUDE

Translation: The only one who has ever even remotely enjoyed it.

Vivian, distracted by SOMEONE she sees, hesitates to follow.

BRYNNE

I can do it if you want. You should pace yourself. First day and all.

VIVIAN

It's cool. I'll go. Just, if anyone asks for me, pretend you've never heard of me and I don't work here.

BRYNNE

Sure. I have that policy too.

Vivian rushes toward the theaters with Cliff, disappearing in the gathering CROWD of new customers.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - MINUTES LATER

Cliff and Vivian, duo-pan dustpan and broom combos in hand with rolling trash cans nearby, rush to clean up the aisles of the theater before customers enter for the next screening.

CLIFF

Now don't try this at home...

He shoots a half full bag of popcorn he's picked up from the floor into the nearby trash can and misses.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Cause if you miss, see, it's super messy. But here we've got special sweepers to clean that right up!

Viv, distracted, nods and keeps sweeping, watching the door.

CLIFF (CONT'D (CONT'D))

You're such a natural. So fast.

VIVIAN

Cliff, it's not brain surgery. We're just picking up trash.

CLIFF

But I want you to love it.

Vivian just stares at him.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Wait! I haven't even showed you the best part yet.

He rushes to plug something in at the back of the theater, then holds it up triumphantly. It's a leaf blower.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Let's get ready to tumble! That's what they say in sports, right?

Viv can't help but smile as Cliff starts joyfully blowing loose popcorn toward the front of the theater.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

C'mon, you've gotta try it.

Vivian takes over with the leaf blower. It is kinda fun.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Now, here, point it at me!

Vivian does, Cliff putting his face near it so that the power of the leaf blower completely pushes back his lips and hair.

VIVIAN

Cliff: Free trash bag of popcorn at the end of every night or your own personal leaf blower?

CLIFF

That's my Sophie's Choice!

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY/CONCESSIONS - LATER

Vivian and Cliff exit the theater hallway, Vivian looking around, relieved to not see anyone she recognizes as Madison and Annette unexpectedly come on over the house speakers.

MADISON

Attention movie goers: if you're near concessions right now do not be alarmed by the employee wearing someone else's uniform. She's new.

ANNETTE

And should also highlight her hair.

Vivian stops and gives them a what gives look, which only encourages Madison further.

MADISON

Highlights would look great on her.
If you agree, raise your hand.

Seeing PEOPLE IN LINE staring at her, some even raising their hands, Viv turns to Brynne, who's filling cups with pop.

VIVIAN

Please tell me she was raised by
serial killers.

BRYNNE

Worse. Life coaches.

The concession lines growing, Vivian attempts to ignore this distraction and crosses to open the concession entry door.

MADISON

C'mon, Vivian. The people want a
show! Jump that counter to serve
them snacks. Your pal Ben did it.

ANNETTE

Jump, jump! Jump, jump!

VIVIAN

Seriously what is their problem?

BRYNNE

Remember: Don't engage.

MADISON

Aww, I think she just needs some
encouragement. Everybody now: Jump,
jump! Jump, jump!

Some of the crowd joining in the chant, Viv's had enough and decides to jump the counter, hoping that will make this stop.

However unlike Ben, Vivian gets too much momentum when trying to jump the concessions counter. Sliding across and crashing into a shelf, boxes and boxes of Nerds raining down on her.

MADISON (CONT'D)

And she couldn't stick the landing.

Annoyed, Vivian grabs armfuls of Nerd candy boxes and starts stuffing them to capacity under the selling counter.

ANNETTE

But she's back on her feet!

VIVIAN

Where's Brad? Shouldn't he do something about this... distraction?

JUDE

(cashing out a customer)
Best guess, taking a nap?

MADISON

Any suggestions out there for what we should make Vivian do next?

Suddenly a smile comes over Vivian's face and she starts throwing boxes of Nerds out to people in line.

VIVIAN

How about give free candy to everyone! Paid for by your generous theater MCs, Madison and Annette.
(hiss whisper to Brynne)
This is me pushing back, but I have no idea what I'm doing.

Ruthie, who's been working the popcorn machine, immediately stops and starts stuffing boxes of candy into her shirt.

RUTHIE

Now I don't have to steal these!

The lines loving the free candy as well, Viv reaches down to get other types of candy to throw. Grabbing boxes of Dancers & Prancers, Jude immediately knocks them out of her hand.

VIVIAN

Dancers & Prancers? They're a holiday candy. Perfect to give away.

BRYNNE

Take five. We got this.

VIVIAN

But finally I'm having some fun!

JUDE

Dude, we're trying to stop you from distributing drugs on day one.

Vivian stops dead in her tracks.

JUDE (CONT'D)

Those are edibles. I swap certain brands to sell to a personal roster of customers. It's a side business.

BRENDA (O.C.)

Vivian?

Already caught off guard, Vivian looks up to see, BRENDA, who she recognizes, in the crowd, but Madison reaches her first.

MADISON

We're not paying for that candy.

Not wanting to deal with any of this, Viv looks for a quick escape and sees the door labeled "PROJECTIONISTS ONLY."

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Making a run for it, Vivian reaches the door, Madison following her. Slipping inside she closes the door on her.

VIVIAN

Follow me and I'll scream.

INT. PROJECTION - CONTINUOUS

Alone again, Vivian follows a staircase outlined with glow tape to the top. Finding Ben in the booth that connects across the theaters, reading, lit by the projectors glow.

BEN

On the hunt for booze, already?

VIVIAN

Something like that.

She takes a swing from a flask she spots on the floor.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Did you know Jude sells edibles to customers at concessions?

BEN

Jude sells a lot of things. Edibles, fake IDs, rents out rooms and closets at his house--

VIVIAN

Closets?

BEN

Walk ins. Adds up to a pretty good living. Uses this job basically for tax purposes. So... what's the real reason you're working here?

She takes another swig from Ben's flask.

BEN (CONT'D)

(sensing she's distracted)
More people die in movie theaters than you'd think.

VIVAN

What now?

BEN

And projectionists aren't immune. One time they called me to cover a shift and when I got here the guy who trained me was dead on the floor. Right over there. I had to keep stepping over him to start films until the coroner came. Felt like he was watching me too because he was face down but wearing sunglasses on the back of his head.

VIVIAN

They didn't even stop the movies?

BEN

They said Jim would want the show to go on.

VIVIAN

Seems like the right call. What about sex? Does that happen in theaters? I never understood that.

BEN

Well, Viv, see when two people--

VIVIAN

I mean, just do it at home. Or in your car. Why waste \$10?

BEN

Very practical.

Brad wanders in.

BRAD

There she is. Multiple rule breaker on day one. I respect that. But now you're on burnt popcorn, then toilet duty.

VIVIAN

Just when I thought this day couldn't get any shittier...

BRAD

And she likes puns! Keeper.

Ben nods, watching Vivian start to exit, following Brad.

BEN

(flirtatiously)

By the way, movie theater sex? Don't knock it 'til you tried it.

Off Viv and Ben exchanging looks, we--

EXT. OUTLET MALL - MINUTES LATER

Viv exits a side door, dragging a trash can filled with burnt popcorn that's still smoking, Ruthie on her phone, leaning against a dumpster facing a small outdoor mall in Michigan.

The kind that gets outlets of popular chain stores and restaurants just as they become outdated in larger cities.

RUTHIE

Just feed 'em hot dogs again and throw the lentils in the woods. She wants them to be vegetarians but they hate vegetables.

Ruthie hangs up her phone and buries her whole face into the trash can, deeply inhaling the smell of burnt popcorn.

RUTHIE (CONT'D)

If we could bottle that smell, we might be millionaires. Brad thinks it stops customers from buying concessions, but Michigan Mornings said burnt food is having a moment.

VIVIAN

That show's still on? I thought it was cancelled when Meredith Mitten got her third DUI.

RUTHIE

You didn't see her rehab comeback?
She documented each day of her
court mandated therapy live at 7
a.m. I never missed it while making
my morning eggs and Bloody Mary.

(remembering)

Oh, hey, earlier some woman named
Brenda said to say hi to you.

VIVIAN

Did you tell her I worked here?

RUTHIE

I just asked if she wanted to
upgrade her popcorn. In case you're
in witness protection. I was once.
Briefly.

VIVIAN

I'm not. Just, trying to avoid my
family. She's friends with my mom.

RUTHIE

What's that like? My daughter had
her third baby in my basement.

VIVIAN

Complicated? I was supposed to
start med school next week but my
mom gambled the money we'd saved
for years on some real estate
scheme. Which I found out about
yesterday when the university
billing office called. So I'm here.
Cause, there's no other money. I
don't know why I told you that. Can
you not mention that to anyone?

RUTHIE

Oh I won't. That secret is a total
bummer. I only like to gossip about
secrets that aren't depressing.

Thankful, Vivian starts to tie up the now slightly less
smoking bag of burnt popcorn to throw in the dumpster.

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - LATER

Vivian, now armed with a toilet brush and cleaner, opens a
bathroom stall to find yet another toilet that's not flushed.

VIVIAN

People are just nasty!

Looking away she uses her foot to flush, but nothing goes down. Over it, she sprays cleaner into the air and moves on.

She opens the next bathroom stall door, this time to find Brynne hovering on the toilet, her feet off the ground.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Fried Green Tomatoes! You scared the crap out of me.

BRYNNE

Shut the door, get up here with me.

VIVIAN

We'll break the toilet.

BRYNNE

No way. I've fit five people standing on the one at home, easy.

Viv closes the stall door and joins Brynne, both of them now closely crouched over the toilet, not much room to move.

VIVIAN

What are we doing?

BRYNNE

The films have all started and we're past the 8 hour shift mark. That's when the games begin. We call it Picture Show Punch-Out.

VIVIAN

What're the rules?

BRYNNE

The most important rule is we split into two teams and the team that wins doesn't have to close.

VIVIAN

I like that. Who's team am I on?

BRYNNE

I wouldn't invite the enemy to share a toilet.

VIVIAN

Okay, Katniss...

BRYNNE

Now to win Picture Show Punch-Out your team has to get as many points as possible before end credits roll on any films. You get points by beating the other team at challenges. And double points if your challenge is movie related. But if you lose a challenge, you have to stay put until a team member rescues you.

VIVIAN

Like Freeze Tag? They tag you in?

BRYNNE

Yes, and I've got the perfect movie challenge to win double points and have someone stuck in here. Cause people forget about the bathrooms.

Suddenly someone enters, and Brynne signals to be quiet. Standing up on the toilet Brynne sees it's Ruthie and yells--

BRYNNE (CONT'D)

Sorry I'm Late!

Brynne jumps off the toilet and kicks open the stall door, starting the game with Ruthie, Vivian taking it all in.

BRYNNE (CONT'D)

Sorry I'm late, because my dad doesn't like social interactions and won't come out of the woods.

RUTHIE

I have no idea what that movie is. But sounds like my father in real life. We can't get him to come to anything unless there's pot roast.

BRYNNE

The movie is *Leave No Trace*. Theme: Fathers. Miss this next one, we win. Sorry I'm late, but my father died and left me to run things and now an evil family member wants my job and to change everything.

RUTHIE

The Lion King?

BRYNNE

Fooled you again: *Black Panther*.
Double points for us!

RUTHIE

Congrats. I'll be in the handicap
stall taking a nap.

Ruthie heads into a stall, shutting the door behind her.

BRYNNE

(chanting)
Glen Coco! Glen Coco! Glen Coco!
(to Vivian)
That's our team name tonight. Say
it 3 times when you win a challenge
or it can be taken back. And out
there only trust other Glen Cocos.

Brynne grabs Viv's hand, running toward the exit door.

VIVIAN

But who's even on our team!

SMASH TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER - MONTAGE - NIGHT

FAST MONTAGE OF CHALLENGES TO WIN PICTURE SHOW PUNCH-OUT:

-Brynne and Vivian weaving over and under crowd control
stanchion post retractable belts in the lobby against Madison
and Annette, neck and neck until Madison trips Vivian to win.

-Circling hallway broom balance face off between Jude and
Cliff -- Cliff winning by balancing his broom on its brushes
the longest and catching it before it hits the ground.

-Shadow puppet wall race in the projection booth between Ben
and Ruthie -- Ben winning in a landslide when Ruthie gets
distracted by her own shadow mid-race.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - CONCESSIONS - NIGHT

A movie now close to reaching end credits, Brynne and Annette
each carry three cups of pop over to Vivian and Madison for
the last challenge, Jude, Cliff and Ben surrounding them.

BEN

(checking his watch)
We're at T minus 3 minutes till
credits roll in Theater 6.

JUDE

(psyching Vivian up)
Game's tied up, win this, the Glen
Cocos go home early!

MADISON

It's in the bag for the River
Vixens. My body's like three
fourths pop.

VIVIAN

Normally that's not something to
brag about. But it does seem
perfect for only this moment.

BRYNNE

Okay, you both know the challenge:
Identify what flavors of pop are in
every cup. It may be one flavor per
glass. Could be five. And... begin!

Vivian and Madison each take a sip from their first glass.
Madison immediately snapping her fingers with her free hand.

MADISON

Easy: Coke, Orange Fanta, Sprite.

ANNETTE

Girl knows her liquids.

JUDE

Shake it off, Vivian. You got this.

VIVIAN

That tasted like popsicles that
were boiled in melted plastic.

ANNETTE

Cup number two... goooo!

Vivian and Madison both take sips from their second cup, this
time Vivian's free hand snapping first.

VIVIAN

Root Beer, Hawaiian Punch... Ginger
Ale?

BRYNNE

Yes!

JUDE

Cup number three, for all the
glory... ready, set, go!

Madison and Vivian take sips from their third cup.

VIVIAN
My teeth are radiating. I taste
purple. Pop is soup?

Off this Madison snaps the fingers on her free hand.

MADISON
It's every flavor we offer for
fountain drinks in one cup!

ANNETTE
Winner!!

Ben's WATCH ALARM starts BEEPING.

BEN
And time. Movie credits are now
rolling in Theater 6.

Seizing on the momentum of this moment Madison immediately
heads toward the back office to get her things to leave work.

MADISON
Byeeeeee. Enjoy fishing dirty
diapers and condoms out of the
seats tonight, Glen Cocos!

Madison exits, Annette scrambling to follow her.

VIVIAN
Please tell me that isn't a thing.

BRYNNE
Also sometimes used tampons.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - LOBBY - LATER

Vivian and Brynne, now wearing sanitary gloves, are pulling
anything that can be recycled out of full trash cans into
blue plastic bags. Dumping leftover food back into the trash
and liquids into a large bucket between them.

Brad enters from the back, on his way out for the night.

BRAD
Killer first day. What was your
favorite part? Everything?

VIVIAN

I avoided having to clean theater seats once all the customers left so that feels like something.

BRAD

Debatable. I've found fleece shorts, a shark tooth necklace and multiple side cut tank tops that have totally upped my fashion game. Before I was the boss of course. Now I get dibs on all valuables.

Public Radio begins playing over the speakers.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Snooze. Don't forget to lock up!

Brad throws a peace sign and exits.

BRYNNE

That's how we get Brad to leave every night. Public Radio sounds like reading to his ears.

The radio changes to a classic rock station.

BRYNNE (CONT'D)

Then we do this!

Brynne, picking up the trash bags that are sorted and tied off, starts dancing around the lobby with them like they are noise makers. Ben and Jude joining in the dancing from behind concessions as they clean the floors and re-stock.

Vivian laughs and bops her head as she starts sorting the remaining trash, but Brynne won't have it, throwing her bags down and pulling Viv up on the concessions counter with her.

Where she gets Vivian to dance side by side with her like Molly Ringwald and Ally Sheedy in The Breakfast Club.

Ben and Jude not wanting to miss out on the fun, jump up and join them. The four of them starting to dance like Judd Nelson and Ally Sheedy in The Breakfast Club.

Until suddenly the glass counter starts to crack beneath them, everyone immediately freezing in their tracks.

VIVIAN

Uh, is this usually part of the experience?

BEN

Nope.

JUDE

The absolute worst thing we can do right now is panic. That's what a girl I made out with in an ice shanty once told me when the lake started to crack beneath us. Only had one foot go through.

The glass starts to crack more.

BEN

Bail out! Bail out!

Everyone jumps off the counter. Then immediately rushes back to survey the damage after landing. Which is significant.

BEN (CONT'D)

We could just leave it. Tell Brad it wasn't like that when we left.

VIVIAN

Or we blame Butter Lady.

BRYNNE/JUDE/BEN

That. / Genius. / Winner.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Vivian, Ben, Brynne and Jude walk out together, the theater locked up for the night and the lights inside now dimmed. Viv carrying a clear trash bag full of leftover popcorn.

JUDE

Blame Butter Lady. On your first day. Nailed it!

BRYNNE

My brother's acting like he's impressed but really just furious he never thought of that before.

VIVIAN

It was a team effort.

JUDE

No need to placate me. It was all you, future Employee of the Month.

They get to Jude's car.

BRYNNE

This is us. See you tomorrow?

VIVIAN

Brad hasn't asked for my ID, I didn't fill out any paperwork and I have no idea what my hours are for the rest of the week. So, yes?

Brynne gives her a thumbs up, then her and Jude drive off.

BEN

Where are you parked?

VIVIAN

Over by Outback.

BEN

I'm right there but let me walk you to your car. It's late.

VIVIAN

I'm good. It's close and empty outlet mall parking lots are kinda like my spirit animal.

BEN

We shoulda hung out in high school.

VIVIAN

Guess we'll hang out here.

Vivian starts walking toward her car, Ben watching her go and then driving off as she reaches to turn her phone back on.

As she gets closer we see her car is filled to the brim with boxes, small pieces of furniture and treasured possessions.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER PARKING LOT - MORNING

Vivian, in her clothes from yesterday, is asleep across her front seat and using the large trash bag of leftover popcorn as a pillow.

END OF SHOW