

GOOD GIRLS

"Pilot"

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5th Network Draft  
December 1, 2016

NOTE: Before you read the script, it may be helpful to re-familiarize yourselves with the delightful Eagle Insurance Commercials from the 90s just for reference. These actually aired locally in Chicago in '95 and are exactly what we're going for with the car dealership commercial. Thank you!!!

Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AsJLSdYLq6o>

TEASER

1 EXT. SUBURBAN MICHIGAN STREET - MORNING 1

We DRIFT down a tree-lined street to STOP before a small, well-kept home. A YOUNG GIRL'S (9) BRIGHT voice informs us --

YOUNG GIRL (V.O.)  
*Girls today can be anything.*

PUSH IN on our sweet suburban home, birds chirping. Idyllic.

YOUNG GIRL (V.O.)  
*CEO of Facebook, Olympic Gold Medalist, even President of the United States --*

2 INT. BETH BOLAND'S HOUSE - MORNING 2

CLOSE ON anything but -- an incredulous BETH BOLAND, mid 30s, overweight, meek, frazzled mother of FOUR.

BETH  
Did you just wipe your nose on me!?

She's looking at her youngest, PIPER, 7. We HEAR -

YOUNG GIRL (V.O.)  
*-- Okay, on that last one we're not quite there yet. But soon.*

BETH  
Dean? Can you come down please!?!

KENNY  
Can I stay home from school too?

This is KENNY, 10, next to a set of BOY/GIRL TWINS, 8. The TWINS carefully smear oatmeal on the wall.

BETH  
No one's staying home today.

KENNY  
But I'm sick.

BETH  
What hurts?

KENNY  
My spleen.

BETH  
Overly specific. Try tummy next time.

(then)

(MORE)

BETH (CONT'D)  
Everyone goes to school. Mommy has  
something to do.

KENNY  
(doubts that)  
Since when?

Beth looks at Kenny, taken aback by the truth of it. Beat.

BETH  
DEAN!!

She starts shoving the KIDS toward the door.

BETH (CONT'D)  
All right, bus is here, out,  
everyone, out, out, out of my sight  
-- love you SO much.

She PUSHES the door closed behind the last child. Then --

DEAN (O.S.)  
Okay, geez. What do you need?

It's Beth's husband DEAN, 40s, jovial, bit of a blowhard,  
casually sauntering in, dressed neatly in a cheap suit.

BETH  
Nothing.

Dean grabs the TV remote, turning up the volume on A TACKY  
CAR DEALERSHIP COMMERCIAL (think the style and production  
values of the "Eagle Car Insurance Commercial") starring a  
SCANTILY CLAD SEQUINED GIRL. Dean fist pumps, delighted.

DEAN  
Yeah, baby. Primo airtime.

SEQUINED GIRL (ON TV)(O.S.)  
*...So come on down to Boland Motors  
where we put the Vroom Vroom Vroom  
back in your engine!*

Beth narrows her eyes at Dean. There's clearly some tension  
coming from her but he's oblivious.

BETH  
You gonna be late again?

DEAN  
(nods)  
Don't wait up.

BETH  
Who knew so many people buy cars on  
a Friday night?

DEAN  
What're you up to today?

BETH  
We're out of window cleaner.

DEAN  
So?

BETH  
So I thought I'd buy some.

DEAN  
Livin' the life of Riley.

He slaps her ass and moves off. STAY on Beth absorbing that.

DEAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
And buy generic! You forgot last  
time. Stupid payin' for a label.

The door SLAMS. ON Beth, standing motionless in the mess.

YOUNG GIRL (V.O.)  
*So why is it everyone knows Neil  
Armstrong but no one remembers  
Katherine Johnson? She's the girl  
who did the math to get us to the  
moon.*

3 EXT. STREET - DAY

3

As a TERRIBLY CRAPPY 2008 NISSAN SENTRA speeds PAST US --

YOUNG GIRL (V.O.)  
*Or how about Sybil Ludington? She  
rode twice as far as Paul Revere -  
but in freezing rain. Boom.*

BEN (O.S.)  
STOP, STOP! This is good.

-- and suddenly SCREECHES to a STOP.

4 INT. ANNIE MARKS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

4

ON ANNIE MARKS (late 20's), Beth's younger sister, her rough edges make her sexier. She eyes her son, BEN (12), in the passenger's seat. Ben is chubby and awkward, trying to compensate for it with a nose ring, green hair and chipped, painted fingernails. Then she looks through the window where KIDS make their way into a school FAR down the street. The car is stopped way out of sight of the kids and the school.

ANNIE  
You make Dad drop you off way back  
here?

BEN

(no)  
Yeah.

ANNIE

What's the girlfriend drive?

BEN

Nancy.

ANNIE

Whatever.

BEN

I don't know.  
(off Annie's look)  
Porsche Turbo.

Annie grabs Ben's BACKPACK, dramatically mock HURLS into it.

ANNIE

Oh I'm sorry - did you need this?

Ben smiles, grabs his backpack. He exits the car.

BEN

Can I have lunch money?

ANNIE

I gave you some yesterday.

He looks down, doesn't answer.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Did those douchebags take it again?  
That was a twenty!

BEN

Small price to pay for the bone  
structure of my face.

Annie eyes him for another beat, worried, but knowing better than to make a big deal of it.

ANNIE

Y'know what, you're right. School  
sucks, so do those kids, so we'll  
just --

Annie scrambles in her dingy PURSE to find TWO DOLLARS.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Buy chips and have a veggie with  
dinner.

BEN

I don't wanna leave you without  
cash.

ANNIE

Who's the adult here?

Ben grins, raises an eyebrow at her. Annie laughs.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Don't answer that.

Ben shuffles off. Annie gives TWO PLAYFUL HONKS on the horn. Ben subtly gives her the finger twice behind his backpack in rhythm to the honks. Their little ritual. Annie grins, these two are tight. ON Annie watching her son go --

YOUNG GIRL (V.O.)

*They say behind every man there's a great woman.*

5

INT. FIFTH GRADE CLASSROOM - MORNING

5

Where we MEET the Young Girl behind the voice-over we've been hearing, 11-year-old SARA GREEN, pale but adorable, she wears a T-SHIRT that reads "The Future Is Female." She has a nasal cannula in her nose giving her oxygen. Sara is very sick.

Behind Sara, POSTERS tell us it's "Women's History Month" at school. A PACKED CLASSROOM of PARENTS and KIDS listen.

SARA

Well, none of those ladies I talked about stood *behind* men, they stood *beside* them.

Sara smiles proudly.

SARA (CONT'D)

And sometimes, a little bit in front of 'em too.

The room applauds. Whooping the loudest is Sara's mom, RUBY (30s), protective mama bear, as if she's at a sporting event.

RUBY

You get it, baby! YOU. GET. IT.

Some MOMS look taken aback at Ruby's fervor. Ruby nudges STAN, her husband. Stan wears a MALL SECURITY GUARD UNIFORM.

RUBY (CONT'D)

That's my girl.

STAN

(mock surprise)

No. What? You're related?

Ruby grins at him, grabs her PURSE and COAT from the floor.

STAN (CONT'D)

Early shift?

RUBY

I figure we can use the extra.

STAN

And I figured the same so I'm pulling a double at the mall. What about carpool?

RUBY

I'll swing back, make it work.

STAN

Always do.

Stan grins fondly at his wife. They surreptitiously do a little ritual high five and fist bump. Ruby rises to go.

RUBY

Cover me now - those room moms are hostile.

Ruby nods to a group of JUDGY MOMS nearby.

STAN

Roger that. Got your six.

And as Ruby kisses Stan on the cheek and sneaks her way out of the packed classroom --

6 EXT. GROCERY STORE - PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER 6

A VAST parking lot for a MEGA-STORE, half full this morning. A MINI-VAN is PARKED IN the BACK, by the loading dock.

7 INT. BETH'S MINI VAN - CONTINUOUS 7

Beth waits. She checks her watch. Her EYES FALL ON one of Piper's LITTLE INNOCENT STUFFED ANIMALS sitting in the front seat. She STARES at IT guiltily for a BEAT. Like it can see her soul. She abruptly TOSSES IT into the BACKSEAT.

Finally she spots --

8 EXT. GROCERY STORE - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS 8

Annie's shitty Nissan pulling up alongside her. Ruby and Annie climb out. Annie heads back to the TRUNK.

BETH

Seriously? Today?



ANNIE

Relax, sis. I'm two minutes late.

BETH

(to Ruby)

How was Sara's thing?

RUBY

She killed it.

BETH

She's so smart. Mine are so dumb.

RUBY

Stop.

BETH

They can't help it, it's Dean's genetics. We did a family tree, he's almost 90 percent Neanderthal.

Annie SLAMS the trunk shut. We can't yet SEE what she's got in her hands. But we assume recyclable grocery bags.

ANNIE

All right, ladies. Ready?

RUBY

Let's beat the morning rush.

BETH

The lines get so crazy. Even the express lane.

And we PAN DOWN TO SEE -- Annie's not holding grocery bags. She's holding THREE BLACK SKI MASKS. SMASH TO --

9

INT. GROCERY STORE - MOMENTS LATER

9

Giant, brightly-lit, cheery elevator music playing. The CALM of the late morning lull is broken BY --

Our three ski-masked women STRIDING through the automatic doors. They're now wearing loose, unidentifiable dark clothing. All three carry HAND GUNS.

BETH

Everyone be cool and no one gets hurt - this is a robbery!

END TEASER

ACT ONE

OVER BLACK

BETH (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Oh my GOD.

CHYRON: THREE WEEKS EARLIER

10 INT. SPA WAXING ROOM - DAY 10

CLOSE ON Beth, her features twisted with pain.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)  
I can tell it's been awhile.

WIDEN to REVEAL Beth's naked on all fours, ass pointed up in the air towards a super skinny, HOT WAXER GIRL.

HOT WAXER GIRL  
It hurts more when you let it go.

BETH  
Doesn't everything.

HOT WAXER GIRL  
How many kids do you have?

BETH  
How'd you know I have kids?

HOT WAXER GIRL  
I see a lot of naked bodies.

Beat. That was mildly insulting.

BETH  
I'm still working on losing the  
baby weight.

HOT WAXER GIRL  
Aw. I love babies. How old?

BETH  
84 months.

RIP! Beth whimpers pitifully.

HOT WAXER GIRL  
You're taking it worse than most  
people. Should I stop?

BETH  
No. Yes. No.

Hot Waxer Girl looks at Beth. Beth sighs.

BETH (CONT'D)

I'm trying to spice my marriage up.  
Or at least the sex. It's not  
exactly earth shattering. Not that  
it ever was... I don't know. I  
could also wash my hair.

HOT WAXER GIRL

You're gonna be a work of art down  
here. Hubby's gonna love it.

BETH

Really? You promise?

HOT WAXER GIRL

Customer guarantee.

PUSH IN on a suddenly vulnerable Beth, still on all fours,  
her eyes wide with longing, as we abruptly CUT TO -

11 INT. BOLAND MOTORS - DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

11

Dean, his eyes wide with lust.

DEAN

Damn girl, you're hot.

His face in between the legs of, BECCA DOOLEY (22), who we  
might recognize from what we saw of Dean's car dealership  
commercial in the teaser. Becca's sitting on his desk,  
spread eagle (under her skirt) but completely distracted,  
staring at the commercial now playing on Dean's office TV.

We see the whole commercial now - what we didn't see in the  
teaser. Becca is a terrible actress. Wooden and overdoing  
it at the same time.

BECCA ON TV

*...Oh look! We got Chevys, we got  
Fords, we got Chryslers too...*

BECCA

Do you think I could make it in LA?

DEAN

(barely listening)  
Uh-huh.

BECCA

It's not like Michigan, they have  
really good actresses there.

BECCA ON TV

*If you don't come see Dean today,  
he can't save YOU money! So what  
are YOU waiting for? A pig to FLY!?*

In the B.G., on the TV, DEAN DRESSED in a GIANT PIG SUIT APPEARS and PICKS UP Becca. They "FLY" (on a clearly visible LINE) into the air. TV Becca makes a very fake shocked face.

DEAN

You're gonna win one of those fancy awards. Like a People's Choice.

BECCA

I just wanna be super famous.

BECCA ON TV

*So come on down to Boland Motors  
where we'll put the vroom vroom  
vroom back in your engine!*

He pushes her back to fuck her and she giggles and as we realize this affair has been going on for some time, CUT TO --

12 INT. SHITTY HMO CLINIC - DAY 12

We PAN ACROSS the CHAOS of a run-down, understaffed, HMO clinic. Rambunctious KIDS play everywhere, knocking shit over. Tired PARENTS watch with no energy to stop them.

We FIND Ruby in a stained waitress uniform, crammed in next to an obese ELDERLY MAN, Sara next to her. She tries to stop a HARRIED NURSE moving by.

RUBY

'Scuse me? How much longer is the wait 'cause we've been --

The Nurse moves on without hearing her. A nearby TIRED MOM holding a baby shoots Ruby a sympathetic glance.

MOM

The downtown clinic's quicker.

RUBY

Our plan covers this one.

Ruby settles back in to wait, unhappy. TIME CUT TO --

13 INT. SHITTY HMO CLINIC - DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER 13

We can SEE Sara waiting in an adjoining exam room while Ruby talks to a well-meaning but overwhelmed DOCTOR in his 40s.

DOCTOR

What I'm most concerned about right now is Sadie's kidney function --

RUBY

Sara.

DOCTOR

What?

RUBY

You said Sadie. Her name's Sara.

An awkward beat.

RUBY (CONT'D)

What about her kidneys?

DOCTOR

One's failing, the other's right behind. The dialysis isn't cutting it anymore. So I suggest we get --  
(overdoing it)  
Sara -- on the list for a transplant as soon as possible.

As Ruby digests that, he FLAGS down a passing Nurse.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(re: piles on desk)  
Carla, you can't just throw files --

NURSE CARLA

We just got ten walk-ins.

Ruby rummages in her PURSE and pulls out a disorganized mess of PRINTED OUT ARTICLES as she STRUGGLES for his attention.

RUBY

So I've uh been doing some reading?

DOCTOR

(to the Nurse)  
Well, it's all willy nilly here -

RUBY

'Cause she can barely make it through a school day right now and forget about soccer or - oops.

Ruby DROPPED a few of the ARTICLES on the floor.

DOCTOR

Keep her at home. Try a tutor.  
(to the Nurse, re: files)  
These are last week's blood draws?

RUBY

Me and Stan both work like all the time so we can't... um, transplant lists can take months, right, and there's this thing that was just approved -- COULD YOU JUST LISTEN TO ME FOR ONE DAMN MINUTE!?

Ruby is shaking. So angry. She's dropped her RESEARCH all over the floor again. The Doctor and Nurse STARE.

RUBY (CONT'D)  
Shame on you. Shame on all of you.

The Doctor nods for the Nurse to leave. He sits back down.

DOCTOR  
What you're talking about is a new drug. It improves renal function dramatically in kids with uremia. What we in the biz call a real live breakthrough.

Ruby's eyes widen, hopeful. So the next part he says gently.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
It's also ten grand a month out of pocket. I'm guessing, given that you're here right now, with me, that may not be an option?

A horrible beat. Then Ruby raises her chin.

RUBY  
I'll talk to my husband. We might be able to swing it.

They both know she's lying. The Doctor smiles kindly.

And as she kneels down to quickly gather all her articles from the floor, off a clearly devastated Ruby...

14 INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT

14

The same store from the teaser. It's empty now. Late. A bored Annie works a checkout lane when a handsome, preppy guy (late 20s) steps up to her register. This is GREG, Annie's ex-husband. Annie STIFFENS.

ANNIE  
Seriously?

GREG  
You won't call me back.

ANNIE  
I was busy.

GREG  
Well, here I am.

ANNIE  
Well, now I'm supposed to be helping customers not chatting with my ex, so.

They lock eyes. A stand-off. Then Greg pointedly picks up a pack of GUM and hands it to her to buy.

GREG  
I am a customer.

Annie sighs, annoyed, but reluctantly SCANS it.

GREG (CONT'D)  
Nancy and I are suing you for custody.

Annie takes this in for a beat, then lifts her chin.

ANNIE  
Club card?

GREG  
There's a hearing next month. You should probably get a lawyer. If you'd pick up your phone --

ANNIE  
Register now and get ten percent off your total.

GREG  
Ben would be much happier with us.

ANNIE  
How do you figure?

GREG  
He could go to Catholic school.

ANNIE  
He's an atheist who enjoys a gel manicure - you wanna put him in a *uniform*?

GREG  
He could finally start therapy --

ANNIE  
He doesn't need therapy, he knows exactly who he is --

GREG  
He's getting bullied, Annie.

ANNIE  
By asshole kids who need therapy!

GREG  
Who's even watching him now? It's past midnight.

ANNIE

The neighborhood girl. She's great.

GREG

The one who got the DUI?

ANNIE

(defensively)

She lives within walking distance.

Greg shakes his head, hands her a twenty for the gum.

GREG

Oh - and I'm buying him a new laptop. His has been broken for months.

ANNIE

Why didn't he tell me?

GREG

He said he didn't wanna 'freak you out.'

Greg lets that land, then turns to walk away.

ANNIE

Your change?

GREG

Keep it.

He goes. Off Annie, backed into a corner --

15

INT. DINER - THE NEXT MORNING

15

We TRACK with Ruby, working, as she DROPS some COFFEES off, then slides into a booth with Beth and Annie.

ANNIE

Oh c'mon, it's your Christmas gift.

BETH

In October? Dean's not that thoughtful. Or kind. Or giving. Or-

ANNIE

(to Ruby, explaining)

She thinks he's sleeping around 'cause she found a Victoria Secret charge on the credit card.

RUBY

Maybe it's an anniversary present.



BETH

He already gave me a hundred coupons for Bed, Bath and Beyond. Ten for each year.

ANNIE

Son of a bitch!

BETH

No, I really do love it there.

ANNIE

That old man's stealing your tip.

Annie nods to an ELDERLY MAN struggling to walk with a CANE, lingering next an EMPTY BOOTH with some CASH on it.

RUBY

He can't even walk.

ANNIE

Get it. Trust me.

Ruby hurries over, reaching the TIP before the Old Man. Ruby quickly pockets it. Once the Old Man SEES this, he straightens up quickly and exits, barely using his cane now.

Ruby and Beth look at Annie, impressed.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Supermarket's been robbed four times, I got the sixth sense.

BETH

Are you serious?

ANNIE

It's no big deal.

BETH

You could be shot at work.

ANNIE

One can hope. You know they took away our dental?

BETH

Annie!

ANNIE

These guys don't wanna hurt anyone, they just want the money. So we let 'em, no one's gonna be a hero.

RUBY

Do they get caught?

ANNIE

The dumb ones do. 'Cause they park  
in front by all the security cams.

(as if waving at a "cam")

*Hey, here's my license plate, I'm  
gonna come rob your store now!*

(then)

See, you obvs gotta leave your car  
in back by the loading dock.

RUBY

(joking, to Beth)

*Obvs.*

ANNIE

And don't waste time dicking around  
with the registers - it's small  
potatoes compared to the cash  
vault. Plus you wanna get the hell  
outta dodge before the police show.

BETH

You've really worked this out.

ANNIE

Girl's gotta keep her options open.

Beth snorts.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Oh you don't think I could do it?

BETH

You don't have the balls.

Annie raises an eyebrow at Beth. Ruby looks down at the  
meager tip she hustled to save -- a pitiful pile of change.

RUBY

How much is in the vault?

ANNIE

Thirty grand. Give or take.

RUBY

That's gotta be unusual, right?  
That kinda cash?

ANNIE

Depends on the day.

For a moment they allow themselves to consider the  
possibility.

RUBY

Damn, I could use that money.

ANNIE

I'd get the biggest eff you custody lawyer I could find.

RUBY

I'd find Sar a doctor who went to actual medical school.

ANNIE

Suck it Greg! You too *Nance*.

RUBY

So when you wanna do this?

ANNIE

I already bought three automatics and filed off the serial numbers so really, name the day.

Beth just STARES at the two of them. A long beat. And then Annie and Ruby CRACK UP LAUGHING.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

You should see your face.

RUBY

It's whiter than usual.

And we PUSH IN on a still rattled Beth as we HEAR --

BETH (V.O.)

*Everyone be cool and no one gets hurt - this is a robbery!*

MATCH CUT TO:

16

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY - THREE WEEKS LATER

16

-- Beth's WIDE EYES behind her SKI MASK. We're exactly where we left them - they've just entered the store, masks on, guns in hand. The SHOPPERS and CLERKS are all FROZEN.

BETH

Can we get a manager up here?

BOOMER (30s), a sleazy rodent of a man, casually steps out from where he was clearly hiding behind a DISPLAY.

BETH (CONT'D)

You the boss?

Boomer nods, terrified.

BETH (CONT'D)

Tell your customers to stay calm and it'll be over real soon.

BOOMER

(shaky)

Everyone stay calm, okay?

BETH

Now take my friend here to the cash vault.

Annie steps towards Boomer, nods at him to move. They exit.

Beth looks to Ruby, like *so far so good, right?* Ruby motions to Beth, *keep your arm up.* Beth quickly holds up her gun, repositioning it more threateningly, she didn't realize her arm was sagging. OFF Beth, her eyes now determined as we --

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

17 INT. GROCERY STORE - CASH VAULT - THREE WEEKS LATER 17

ON a masked Annie, her GUN trained on Boomer, in the dingy cash vault. He's shoving PILES OF CASH into GROCERY BAGS. She JABS him in the BACK with her gun, move faster.

BOOMER  
I'm goin' fast as I can.

She IGNORES HIM, does it again. Boomer GRUNTS in pain.

And we PUSH IN on Annie's twinkling eyes behind her mask, clearly enjoying torturing him as we transition to --

**CHYRON: THREE WEEKS EARLIER**

18 INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY 18

-- Annie behind the register. She's crouched down, BENT OVER, unpacking a BOX OF CANDY for the register display.

BOOMER (O.S.)  
Annie Bananey. Got plans later?

We SEE it's Boomer standing over her, his eyes creepily and lustily fixed on her TRAMP STAMP TATTOO just peeking out of the back of her jeans. She stands up quickly, realizing.

BOOMER (CONT'D)  
My church is having bring a friend night.

ANNIE  
I'm not really a church person.

He looks insulted for a beat, then, cheerfully -

BOOMER  
Well, you're definitely a stuck up bitch.

Annie REACTS, shocked.

BOOMER (CONT'D)  
Just kidding, you. See the old me? Would totally mean that. But born again Boomer don't judge.

Boomer pulls a BILL out of his pocket.

BOOMER (CONT'D)  
This came from your register last night. You know what it is?

ANNIE

Money?

BOOMER

We in the biz say *counterfeit*. Did you use the pen?

ANNIE

I guess I forgot.

BOOMER

Guess you did. Unfortunately I'll have to dock it from your paycheck.

ANNIE

That's like a whole shift!

BOOMER

Next time you'll take our security more seriously.

ANNIE

C'mon, what security!?

BABY TYLER, A CHUBBY SECURITY GUARD who can't be more than 18, hears this and looks up from his IN TOUCH magazine and his ICE CREAM BAR. Annie feels bad, gives him a guilty wave.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

You do you, Tyler.

BOOMER

Oh - and I've noticed you've been clocking in and *then* going to the ladies' room. Why don't we reverse that routine, 'kay?

He goes. Annie calls after him, livid.

ANNIE

Fine but if it's on my own time, I am going to just DESTROY that bathroom!!!

A few passing CUSTOMERS look horrified. Annie slumps down against her register, hating her job and her life, as we --

ANNIE (O.S.) (PRE-LAP) (CONT'D)

But why is it so crazy?

Where Beth hurriedly makes dinner, Annie's at the counter. The TWINS and Kenny are underfoot, the TV is BLARING.

BETH

Because we're normal people not gangsters?

(to Kenny)

Hey! No soda.

KENNY

Daddy lets us have it.

BETH

Is Daddy here? No, he is not.

(quiet, to Annie)

Per usual.

ANNIE

It's a victimless crime. The store's insured.

BETH

Oh, well, in that case.

ANNIE

Plus, they make us work through lunch without overtime so it's really just tit for tat when you figure in lost wages.

BETH

That will totally hold up in court.

ANNIE

Why can't you just have my back on like one thing ever?

Beth looks up from a POT of steaming pasta, wipes her brow.

BETH

This isn't me telling Mom and Dad you smoke weed, okay?

ANNIE

That was very lame of you.

BETH

This is me saving you from making a life-changing mistake you cannot ever come back from.

Annie silently mouths along, mocking her, *blah blah blah*.

BETH (CONT'D)

You could lose your son. Have you even thought of that?

ANNIE

Greg's suing for him and I can't afford to fight it. So yeah, it's crossed my mind.

Beth takes that in for a beat, feeling so bad for her. Then Beth suddenly HEARS the familiar SOUND OF --

BECCA ON TV (O.S.)  
*We got Chevys, we got Fords, we got  
 Chryslers too.*

Beth turns to STARE at the TV, a terrible thought occurring.

ANNIE  
 What?

As if in a TRANCE, she moves towards the TV as we HEAR:

BECCA ON TV (O.S.)  
*If you don't come see Dean today,  
 he can't save YOU money! So what  
 are YOU waiting for? A pig to FLY!?*

Beth stops. CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON THE TV to SEE: Dean's PIG  
 HAND is DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO BECCA'S BOOB. Beth reacts.

BECCA ON TV (CONT'D)  
*So come on down to Boland Motors  
 where we'll put the vroom vroom  
 vroom back in your engine!*

Beth stands motionless. Annie appears beside her, confused.

BETH  
 You see the way he's looking at  
 her?

ANNIE  
 No. He's got a pig mask on.

Beat.

BETH  
 Is your baby-sitter free?

ANNIE  
 (nods)  
 They took away her driver's  
 license. She's always home.

20 INT. MALL - VICTORIA'S SECRET - MOMENTS LATER

20

Beth and Annie stand across from a SMUG SALESGIRL. Beth shows her a CREDIT STATEMENT.

BETH  
 It's this charge, right here. Can  
 you show me exactly what was  
 bought?



SMUG SALESGIRL

I am *so* sorry. It's against policy to divulge information on previous purchases. For privacy concerns.

ANNIE

But it's on *her* bill.

SMUG SALESGIRL

Then she should remember what she bought.

Annie looks like she might cut a bitch. Beth jumps in.

BETH

Well, I do remember I bought it for a friend and my friend loved it so much, she really went nuts for it but then she was... in an accident.

ANNIE

With a driver. Texting.

SMUG SALESGIRL

Oh my god.

BETH

The other driver was the one texting, not my friend. She'd never do that --

ANNIE

Can you believe people do that?

Annie says this like she knows the Salesgirl does it.

BETH

Anyway, she's been in a coma ever since and her poor brain is like ten times the size it should be. And I thought, wouldn't it be a nice gesture if she wakes up --

ANNIE

*When* she wakes up. Stay positive.

BETH

She has her favorite pair of undies waiting for her - cause see, she was actually *wearing* the last pair when she got into the accident -

ANNIE

(gravely)

The paramedics had to cut them off her, jaws of life style.

BETH

But darn it if I can't remember the size I bought and I obviously feel stupid asking her family when they have much bigger things to worry about, so could you just look it up? Or else I'm gonna have to bug those sad people in their time of grief and it would mean so much to my friend to wake up and have her favorite... panties waiting.

ANNIE

Poor thing is probably walking towards the light as we speak.

SMUG SALESGIRL

Okay! Just --  
(shut up)  
Give me one second.

The Salesgirl moves out of FRAME, out into the store. We STAY ON Beth and Annie as they watch her browse the racks.

BETH

I can't believe she bought that.

ANNIE

It's all about selling it.

SMUG SALESGIRL (O.S.)

Here it is. This was it.

Beth and Annie REACT. The color SLOWLY DRAINS FROM Beth's face. She looks utterly and horribly devastated.

ANNIE

Aw crap.

REVERSE TO REVEAL: the Salesgirl is holding up the TINIEST RHINESTONE-ENCRUSTED THONG IMAGINABLE, clearly a SIZE ZERO or SMALLER. Clearly not in Beth's SIZE. And off a devastated Beth as her husband's affair is confirmed, we CUT TO --

21 INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT 21

A small, modest house. It's dark, everyone's asleep. Except Ruby. She lies wide awake next to a sleeping Stan, staring up at the ceiling. The weight of the world on her shoulders.

A FAINT POUNDING on the FRONT DOOR. Ruby sits up. CUT TO --

22 EXT. RUBY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER 22

Ruby flings open the doors to find Beth and Annie. They've both been drinking. Annie holds a BEER.

RUBY

Do you know what time it is?

Beth wordlessly walks into Ruby's arms for a hug.

Ruby shoots Annie a confused look over Beth's shoulder, like what happened? Annie mouths back so Beth can't hear.

ANNIE

(mouths)

Dean's having an affair.

RUBY

(mouths back)

Huh??

ANNIE

(mouths)

He's sleeping with someone.

RUBY

(mouths back)

*What!?*

ANNIE

(mouths)

DEAN?

Annie makes a lewd and obvious 'sex' gesture.

RUBY

Oh Lord.

23

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

23

They sit on the small back porch. Now they're all drinking.

BETH

All those fairy tales they told us?  
When we were little girls? The  
morals were always, if you're good,  
if you play by the rules, if you  
don't lie and you don't cheat, it  
all works out. If you're good, you  
get good things, if you're a dick,  
you get punished. But what if the  
people who came up with those  
stories -- stay with me here, what  
if those people *are the dicks!*?

She says this like she came up with the theory of relativity.

RUBY

(re: the drinking)

How much has she had?

ANNIE

Enough.

BETH

What if the bad people just make that crap up to keep the good people from ever trying to get anything GOOD!?

RUBY

What are you talking about?

BETH

I let it all be taken from me. My entire life. He cheated while I sat there. And ate. Like veal. But you guys - you still have a shot.

RUBY

*What is she talking about?*

ANNIE

She wants to hit the store.

RUBY

We were kidding, honey.

ANNIE

I wasn't.

RUBY

Well, I was.

ANNIE

Why? You need it just as bad.

BETH

We do it once. We get the money, you take care of your little girl, she fixes her custody thing, and then we're done. No one finds out, we never ever do it again.

Beth turns to Annie, a sudden thought occurring.

BETH (CONT'D)

Oh! And maybe we do some extra volunteer work, just to, y'know, reduce our immoral footprint.

ANNIE

Mm-hmm. Smart.

Beat. Ruby looks from Annie to Beth.

RUBY

Y'all have lost it.

ANNIE

I think we just found it.

RUBY

Your mama was a good, decent woman.  
She raised you both better.

Beth looks at her, emotional. Something changed in her eyes now. She's at a real crossroads here.

BETH

So did yours. Where'd it get us?

They all take this in for a long, sober beat.

We START A SEQUENCE to some driving, hip SONG:

24 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 24

Beth, Ruby and Annie gather round the kitchen table, COFFEES in hand. It looks like a small PTA meeting about to begin.

CAMERA PANS DOWN to REVEAL a LARGE FLOOR PLAN of the GROCERY STORE on the TABLE. CUT TO --

25 INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY 25

PAN PAST a SLEW of MOMS and DADS grocery shopping in the mid-morning rush, KIDS hanging off their CARTS to LAND ON --

-- RUBY, also 'shopping', SLOWLY pushing a CART full of food. It looks like she's carefully SCANNING the aisles.

Upon CLOSER LOOK, we REALIZE - she's scanning the ceiling for the SECURITY CAMS and surreptitiously taking PICS of them with her IPHONE. Casing the joint. CUT TO --

26 INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - CLOSET - DAY 26

The three women open a SMALL SAFE and stare UNCOMFORTABLY.

RUBY

Stan likes to pretend he's a real  
cop sometimes.

REVERSE TO REVEAL: on top of some papers, a small HAND GUN.

None of the women make a move forward to take it.

27 INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY 27

Where "shopping Ruby" now slowly passes "shopping Beth", also casing the place. They pretend not to know each other.

28 INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - CLOSET - DAY 28

The three still stare at the GUN, all reluctant. Finally --

BETH

No.

ANNIE

No? What do you mean, no?

BETH

Someone's gonna get hurt. No guns.

ANNIE

Oh, okay, we'll just say 'please.'  
You know we're *robbing* them not  
asking for PTA donations, right?

Off Beth, thinking, SMASH TO --

29 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KIDS' BEDROOM - NIGHT 29

Beth watches the TWINS sleep peacefully in their beds. Then turns to their TOYS all stuffed on shelves. Finally, she PULLS OUT -- a TOY PISTOL, the little ORANGE SAFETY on the end giving it away. Beth pulls out a BLACK SHARPIE from her pocket and COLORS the orange part all black. Considers it. Now it looks frighteningly real.

She puts the gun in her pocket. Then sweetly tucks in her sleeping kids and exits the room. BACK TO --

30 INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY 30

Ruby now HOLDS one of the FAKE TOY GUNS and practices holding it, pointing it, 'shooting it then blowing the top', looking like a badass in front of a mirror. She catches a glimpse of herself in the mirror and looks mildly horrified. What the fuck is she doing!?

Ruby SHOVES the TOY GUN in a BASKET OF TOWELS and exits to --

31 INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 31

Where her SON HARRY, 6, is kicking around a SOCCER BALL in the living room. Sara lies on the sofa, listlessly watching him. Ruby stops at the heartbreaking image. Her eyes MEET STAN'S, at the kitchen table, PAYING BILLS.

Ruby turns and heads down the hall, one hand now concealing the TOY GUN in the laundry basket. CUT TO --

INT. BETH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

ON a PINT of DIET ICE CREAM, the label boasts 'NO FAT NO SUGAR' TILT UP to find Beth, on her couch in sweatpants, SPOON DEEP into the ice cream, RIVETED by what's on the TV.

REVEAL - it's PULP FICTION, the opening scene, where Pumpkin and Honey Bunny rob the diner.

HONEYBUNNY (ON TV)  
*None of you motherBLEEPS better  
 move or I'll execute every last  
 motherBLEEPING one of you!*

Eyes glued, Beth shoves another heaping spoonful in and puts down the pint -- next to TWO OTHER EMPTY PINTS. BACK TO --

32 INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

32

"Shopping Beth" pushing her cart full of GROCERIES. We SEE the many PINTS of DIET ICE CREAM in her cart.

She passes ANNIE at another checkout, helping a customer. They briefly make eye contact, then also pretend not to know each other. STAY ON Beth, taking the store in, as we SWIRL AROUND HER AND DO A COOL TIME TRANSITION TO --

33 INT. GROCERY STORE - BY THE REGISTERS - BACK TO PRESENT

33

-- A SKI MASKED BETH, next to Ruby, her fake gun on the frozen CUSTOMERS. Beth NOTICES a MOM and her YOUNG DAUGHTER, who clutches her mom's leg in TERROR. Beth instantly feels terrible. Her maternal instinct kicks in, she kneels down to SOOTHE the child, forgetting about the fake gun in her hand.

BETH  
 Hi there. How old are you?

The kid doesn't say a word, just stares at her, terrified.

BETH (CONT'D)  
 Let me guess -- six.

The child's MOTHER and Ruby look beyond HORRIFIED.

BETH (CONT'D)  
 Do you watch Doc Mcstuffins?

The mother looks to Ruby, utterly confused.

RUBY  
 We used to watch in the big house.

34 INT. GROCERY STORE - CASH VAULT - SAME TIME 34

Annie paces nervously, waiting for Boomer to finish packing the CASH. There's a seemingly endless amount. Impatient, she suddenly DROPS down to her knees and starts quickly helping, one hand still pointing the gun at Boomer.

As they both work, side by side, Boomer glances over, NOTICES -- Annie's tell-tale little TRAMP STAMP, now visible just above her jeans. Off a stunned Boomer, realizing --

RUBY (O.S.)

*Oh crap.*

35 INT. GROCERY STORE - BY THE REGISTERS - CONTINUOUS 35

Beth turns and follows Ruby's GAZE to SEE outside thru the GLASS DOORS -- BABY TYLER, the store's security guard, strolling back from his break across the parking lot.

ANNIE (O.S.)

Let's go! Out the back.

Annie's RUSHING TOWARDS THEM, WEIGHED DOWN by as MANY GROCERY BAGS full of CASH as she can CARRY.

They start running towards the BACK of the store, knocking down FRUIT and COFFEE CANS in their haste. Total CHAOS AS --

Baby Tyler ENTERS the STORE, his EYES WIDEN as he realizes... Boomer POINTS him towards the BACK.

Beth glances back in terror, expecting Tyler to be on their heels, but he's so horribly out of shape, he's not making much, if any, progress. He gasps for breath as he moves.

The women easily outrun him out the back door. And they don't even have to move that fast to do it.

36 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER 36

EXTREME CU - a STYLIZED SHOT of an almost catatonic Beth.

RUBY (O.S.)

Is she gonna be okay?

ANNIE (O.S.)

Get her some water.

WIDEN to see Ruby tending to Beth while Annie counts CASH.

RUBY

Are you having a stroke? What's your name, what year is it?



BETH

Did you see that little girl?

RUBY

Who's Secretary of State?

(then)

Who *is* the Secretary of State?

BETH

How is it so easy? One minute  
you're a law abiding woman, the  
next... I terrify small children.

Ruby looks to Annie, who's suddenly STOPPED COUNTING.

RUBY

How much did we get?

Annie doesn't answer, looks from her NOTEPAD back to the  
CASH. As if something doesn't quite compute.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Please tell me we got the thirty.

ANNIE

We got it.

Annie holds up a SMALL PILE of CASH. This is THIRTY GRAND.

RUBY

Thank you, Lord.

ANNIE

We got more than thirty grand.

BETH

How much more?

Beat. Annie looks up, eyes wide. Then she POURS OUT ALL the  
REMAINING CASH from the BAGS. It SPILLS OUT ALL OVER THE  
FLOOR. An enormous pile. Much more than thirty grand.

And off their shock, that's our --

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

37 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

37

Shocked silence. And then, in rapid fire pace --

RUBY  
What in the HELL.

BETH  
How is that even possible?

RUBY  
Count it again.

ANNIE  
I counted it right.

RUBY  
Count it again.

BETH  
But you said it'd only be thirty!

ANNIE  
I said, *thirty, give or take*. I  
guess it was give.

BETH  
Why would a grocery store even have  
that much money on hand?

RUBY  
Something's real shady here. I  
told you this was a terrible idea --

ANNIE  
You're missing the point! We just  
won over a *million dollars*!

RUBY  
We didn't win anything.

ANNIE  
A MILLION DOLLARS BITCHES!

RUBY  
We didn't WIN IT!

They both look at her. That was loud.

RUBY (CONT'D)  
We stole it. And maybe cops don't  
follow up on thirty grand but they  
sure as hell will on a million g's.

BETH

What do we do?

Annie and Beth watch as Ruby paces nervously, thinking.

RUBY

Nothing. We divide it up and sit on it. Until we can figure out how to get rid of it *quietly* without looking like... y'know...

BETH

Criminals.

RUBY

Yeah.

They digest that irony. Beth looks a little sick. Ruby turns to Annie.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Okay?

ANNIE

Yeah.

Ruby stares intensely at Annie. She knows her so well.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Okay.  
(then)  
O-kay.

Annie makes the sign of the cross, like what else does Ruby want from her? SMASH TO --

38 INT./EXT. ANNIE'S BRAND NEW PORSCHE TURBO - THE NEXT DAY 38

A 2017 Porsche 911 Turbo S, to be exact, as it SQUEALS PAST the CARPOOL LINE and SWERVES WILDLY up onto the CURB.

A GROUP OF BOYS, 11 and 12, slowly PAUSE their conversations to stare open-mouthed at the sweet car.

ON BEN, sitting alone, trying to disappear. He looks up, hearing the whispers. We WATCH as his EYES WIDEN in disbelief. He slowly STANDS. All the BOYS WATCHING as he makes his way over to the car, where we finally REVEAL --

Annie behind the wheel. A shit-eating grin on her face.

BEN

What is this?

ANNIE

Oh this? The Turbo S. Similar to the model Nancy has but more power, more features, y'know. More cooler.

He just stares, wide-eyed. She grins.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Wanna go shopping?

39 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

39

Beth carefully hides PILES OF CASH in meticulously labelled KIDS CRAFTING SUPPLIES (yarn, markers, glue, etc.) in TONS OF TUPPERWARE CONTAINERS. And as we realize - this woman spends a lot of time organizing. Suddenly, on the TV --

LOCAL NEWS ANCHOR (ON TV)

...And coming up later at five, more on the terrifying robbery yesterday at Fresh Foods. Three *female* suspects, armed and dangerous, are still at large.

Beth STARES at the TV, sick. Then it abruptly CUTS TO --

AMBER (ON TV)

*Oh look! We got Chevys, we got Fords, we got Chryslers too.*

Beth blinks. She looks at the CASH. A thought occurring.

40 EXT. DEAN'S CAR DEALERSHIP - DAY

40

Beth PARKS her MINIVAN and makes her way into the dealership. A SALESMAN out in the lot waves.

CAR SALESMAN

Hi, Mrs. Boland! Nice weather we're having, huh?

Beth ignores him. She's on a mission. She enters --

41 INT. DEAN'S CAR DEALERSHIP - CONTINUOUS

41

-- and SCANS the DESKS. Then makes a BEELINE for BECCA. Becca's on the PHONE, her SMILE FADES as Beth approaches.

BECCA (INTO PHONE)

I'm gonna have to call you back.

Becca shifts uncomfortably, nervous.

BECCA (CONT'D)  
Hi, Mrs. Boland, are you here to --

BETH  
Becca, shut up.

Becca abruptly does. Beth pulls up a chair, matter of fact.

BETH (CONT'D)  
I mostly blame him. He should know better. You're obviously stupid.  
(off Becca's look)  
Oh, it's not a knock. We all have our strengths and weaknesses. You're a very beautiful dummy. It doesn't make you a bad person. I'm sure one day you'll be happy. Ish. Just not with my husband.

Beth PULLS OUT an ENVELOPE FROM HER PURSE.

BETH (CONT'D)  
This is five grand. Enough for the plane ticket plus a little to get you started in LA. I do want to warn you about something though.

BECCA  
...What's that?

BETH  
Folks out there take one look at someone like you, see the pretty and the dumb and the self-hating, and figure - perfect for porn.

Beth shoots her a serious look, *so better watch it*. She rises to go. Becca stares after her, stunned.

BETH (CONT'D)  
Mrs. Boland?

BETH (CONT'D)  
Yes, Becca?

BECCA  
Why are you doing this?

Beth stops. A beat.

BETH  
Because you deserve more than a liar in a pig costume with four kids at home. So do I.

42 INT. DEAN'S CAR DEALERSHIP - DEAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 42

Dean's working at his desk, oblivious, when the CAR SALESMAN from earlier BURSTS IN, frantic, pointing at the WINDOW.

CAR SALESMAN

Mr. Boland!

Dean quickly STANDS, hurries over. His face PALES.

HIS POV OUT THE WINDOW: Beth's MINIVAN CAREENS across the LOT, down the row of BRAND NEW CARS, pointedly KNOCKING OFF EACH ONE'S SIDE MIRROR, one by one.

BACK ON THE TWO MEN, as they stare, open-mouthed.

43 INT. MALL - APPLE STORE - DAY

43

Annie strides into the store, a wide-eyed, confused Ben in tow. She grabs a passing APPLE WORKER.

ANNIE

Hi. My son here needs a new laptop for school. How about the one that weighs a feather with the fancy retinal display.

(to Ben)

No pixels for you, young man!

(back to the Apple Guy)

And a couple of the phones, two of those little watch thingies that live your life for you. And whatever else is stupid and new and will piss off all his friends.

The delighted Apple Worker rushes away to the stockroom.

BEN

I don't get it.

ANNIE

How to have FUN? I see that.

BEN

How you have the money for this.

ANNIE

Why don't you let me worry about that?

BEN

But --

ANNIE

(fingers in her ears)

Bup bup bup - who's the adult here?

BEN

Mom --

ANNIE

WHO'S THE ADULT!?

Annie's now making wide crazy eyes, her fingers still in her ears. Ben can't help but grin at the callback.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Let's go change all the screen savers to butts before the guy comes back.

And off Annie, really really enjoying this --

44 INT. PRIVATE DOCTOR'S PRACTICE - DAY 44

EXTREME STYLISTIC CLOSE UP of a serene Ruby, a faraway look in her eye. Soft, new age music plays. It's zen.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL she sits with Sara in a gorgeous hematologist's office. Plush furniture. Expensive art. A trickling fountain, like a spa. They're the only patients waiting. Everything in STARK CONTRAST to the shitty clinic.

Ruby smiles. TIME CUT TO --

45 INT. PRIVATE DOCTOR'S PRACTICE - OFFICE - LATER 45

Ruby waits in the equally luxe private office. A female Hematologist, DR. SERDEN enters. She's maternal and warm.

DR. SERDEN

Well, blood work on the kidneys won't be back yet but I already can tell your kid's IQ is way off the charts.

Ruby barely listens. She PULLS those ARTICLES from her PURSE.

RUBY

I know you're busy - um, I've been doing some research on the -- oh shoot, did I forget the one I --

In her nervousness, Ruby DROPS the articles again, just like before. Dr. Serden places a calming hand on Ruby's shoulder.

DR. SERDEN

Ruby? Breathe.

RUBY

(confused)  
Sorry?

DR. SERDEN

There's no rush. I'm not going  
anywhere. I'm here for you guys.

Ruby blinks, stunned - almost confused - by this service.

DR. SERDEN (CONT'D)

The drug is a great option -  
definitely worth trying before we  
go down the transplant road. Is  
that what you read about?

Ruby slowly nods.

DR. SERDEN (CONT'D)

I have some samples, why don't we  
start her on it today and see how  
she does. Sound good?

Ruby CAN'T SPEAK. She suddenly CHOKES, TEARING UP.

DR. SERDEN (CONT'D)

We're gonna get her better.

That's not it. Ruby shakes her head.

DR. SERDEN (CONT'D)

I just need you to believe it.

Beat. And suddenly, Ruby SMILES through her tears. Hopeful  
for the first time in a long time. She laugh/cries/snorts.

RUBY

Aw, hell. I do.

Dr. Serden pokes her head out into the hallway.

DR. SERDEN

Can we get some water in here,  
please?

(back to Ruby, gently)

Is cucumber infused okay?

RUBY

(full out sobbing now)

Oh my God, yes.

46 EXT. GROCERY STORE - PARKING LOT - DAY 46

A few REPORTERS MILL ABOUT, doing live on the SCENE coverage  
but the store's back open for business.

47 INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY 47

Boomer walks with DET. SULLIVAN, Crime Unit, direct, no-  
nonsense. POLICE TAPE blocks off the cash vault area.



SULLIVAN

I know they had masks on but  
anything distinct about the three  
of 'em you can recall?

Boomer is suddenly DISTRACTED BY -

BOOMER'S POV: Annie carrying a REGISTER DRAWER, clocking in  
for a shift. Baby Tyler leans over her checkout counter,  
intensely filling her in on 'what happened'.

From across the store, we SEE her hug Tyler, comforting him.

SULLIVAN (CONT'D)

...Sir? Anything that could help us  
identify them? Jewelry, shoes?

BOOMER

Nope. Nothing.

48

INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

48

Small, two-bedroom. A little bit of a bohemian college  
flair. Annie watches Boomer warily as he pokes around.

BOOMER

Where's your kid at?

ANNIE

Asleep.

Boomer gets to the GIANT PILE of SHOPPING BAGS in the corner.

BOOMER

Someone went shopping.

He pulls open a BAG with his foot. Annie quickly closes it.

ANNIE

What are you doing here?

BOOMER

How'd you have the balls to do it?  
You girls all get coked up or  
something beforehand?

ANNIE

What?

BOOMER

I saw your ass tat, Annie Bananey.

ANNIE

I don't know what you're --

BOOMER

How many chicks have a tramp stamp that says "All you Need is Love"?

ANNIE

It's a very popular song.

BOOMER

Oh, okay. Then you won't mind if I go to the cops, right? I mean, if it wasn't you I'm sure you got an alibi for where you were yesterday. And some explanation for how you bought all this on minimum wage.

A long beat. Annie looks sick. She sits slowly.

BOOMER (CONT'D)

I didn't say nothing to anyone.

ANNIE

Do you want money?

BOOMER

It's not like that.

ANNIE

What's it like then?

BOOMER

I got your back, okay? I'll keep my mouth shut.

Annie stares at him warily.

ANNIE

Thank you.

BOOMER

I mean, I'm really gonna try. I am. I hope I can. It just gets hard 'cause sometimes I get so lonely, I just look for anything to chat about with people.

Annie stares at him, realizing.

BOOMER (CONT'D)

It's like when I'm lonely and -- well, sorry to be so crass, but horny too, I just wanna shoot my mouth off. Just talk and talk, y'know? Until I'm... satisfied.

Beat. And off a trapped Annie, we --

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Slurping noises.

CU of Annie, down to her BRA and JEANS, staring straight ahead, gritting her teeth. PULL OUT TO REVEAL: Boomer kisses her neck. It's so gross.

BOOMER

Where's the bedroom?

ANNIE

The walls are too thin. Just do it here.

Annie starts to quickly and unceremoniously UNDO her JEANS.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Let's get it over with.

He puts his hand on hers, stopping her.

BOOMER

Hey. I'm not some wham bam thank you ma'am. I need a little romance.

He subtly PUSHES her head down, nudging her towards his LAP. Annie STIFFENS, resisting. He PUSHES HARDER. As she reluctantly gives in, lowers her head, steeling herself --

BEN (O.S.)

Mom?

Ben STARES from the doorway, in his pjs. Annie freezes, her face in Boomer's crotch, horrified. Then immediately DIVES into the sofa CUSHIONS between Boomer's legs, "searching".

ANNIE

Oh -- here it is, got it!!  
(explains, to Ben)  
He, uh, just lost some change.

She presses a handful of COINS into Boomer's hand.

BOOMER

Oh, yeah, yeah. Thanks.

Ben just STARES. An awkward beat.

ANNIE

Um, Ben, this is uh, my... Boomer.  
He's... I work with him. At work.  
He was just leaving, he has to, um.

BOOMER

Hit up some vending machines. With  
all these quarters. Maybe fill a  
meter or two, surprise someone.

ANNIE

That's so nice.

BOOMER

Pay it forward or whatever.

ANNIE

(quietly)  
Okay, just go.

Boomer heads towards the door. Then stops.

BOOMER

Ben, right? Nice to meet you.

He waves that CHANGE again.

BOOMER (CONT'D)

Now that I have bus fare, I'll  
definitely be back. Real soon.

Boomer shoots Annie a pointed grin and goes. Off a sickened  
Annie, standing motionless --

51 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - DAWN

51

Dean carefully sneaks into the bedroom, slipping off his  
COAT. He's loosening his tie in the darkness when suddenly --

BETH (O.S.)

Is she scared to sleep alone?

Beth lies WIDE AWAKE in bed. He freezes, caught.

DEAN

What?

BETH

Your child bride. Do you have to  
bring her water and turn on her  
night-light?

DEAN

Come on.

BETH  
Just move her into Kenny's top  
bunk. At least the kids'll stop  
asking where you are every night.

DEAN  
I got a motel room. Alone.

BETH  
Oh.

DEAN  
I figured you needed some space.

BETH  
I've had ten years of space. It's  
overrated.

Beat.

DEAN  
I'm gonna shower.

BETH  
Why'd you stop being in love with  
me?

He stops. She swallows, so vulnerable.

BETH (CONT'D)  
Is it 'cause I put on the weight?

DEAN  
Bethie...

BETH  
It's gotta be something.

DEAN  
Sometimes marriages just... die.

BETH  
No they don't. People kill them.

Beat.

DEAN  
I guess... I don't know, you  
stopped being... you. You used to  
be this crazy fun time. Y'know?  
What happened to the girl who'd  
fake having Tourette's in the  
middle of a movie?

Beth takes that in. It's incredibly painful to hear.

BETH  
She had four kids. She grew up.  
(beat)

(MORE)

BETH (CONT'D)

And realized faking Tourette's is really offensive.

Beth gets out of bed and turns to go. Then stops, thinks.

BETH (CONT'D)

You should get a deal on that motel. You'll be there awhile.

52

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - MORNING

52

Ruby makes breakfast. The KITCHEN TV is ON.

RUBY

You guys! Breakfast!

LOCAL NEWS ANCHOR (ON TV)

*Police still have no leads on last week's armed robbery of Fresh Foods...*

Ruby struggles not to pay attention to the TV as Stan enters.

STAN

You don't think it's weird?

RUBY

What?

STAN

Her Go Fund Me page has been up for years. Some anonymous donor just rolls in now with all this cash?

LOCAL NEWS ANCHOR (ON TV)

*...the fifth burglary this year in what's known as a safe, suburban enclave...*

RUBY

Why question it? It's a miracle.

Ruby smiles tightly then heads into the living room.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Guys --

And abruptly STOPS at the sight of -- a joyful Sara, her energy and pallor noticeably improved, chasing her LITTLE BROTHER around the LIVING ROOM.

Ruby STARES from the doorway. Stan appears beside her. They both STARE. Sara catches her brother, happily PINS him to the ground and begins to whale on him. He SCREAMS happily.

RUBY (CONT'D)

You see this?

STAN

I do.

RUBY

Our girl's coming back to us.

HARRY

Ow! Uncle!! Uuuuncle!

Stan steps forward to referee the kids. PUSH IN on Ruby, tears of wonder and gratitude filling her eyes... This is a moment. A big one. WE STAY ON HER THROUGH THE FOLLOWING:

STAN (O.S.)

All right, bruiser, you got him, ease up.

SARA (O.S.)

Mom, are you crying?

HARRY (O.S.)

While you're making us breakfast?

RUBY

(teary, happily)

They're just really good pancakes.

And off an overcome Ruby, taking in her family --

53

INT. BETH'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/KITCHEN - DAY

53

Where Beth enters, her arms full of GROCERIES. The family DOG greets her at the door, shaking and whining nervously.

BETH

What's wrong, buddy? You need to potty? You need to pee-pee?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Nah, he's good.

Beth DROPS the GROCERY BAGS. Turns to find -- a young GANG-BANGER, 25, scarred with TATS ALL OVER HIS FACE, sitting at her kitchen counter, a shiny HANDGUN casually resting in front of him. This is RIO. With him are TWO OTHER SCARY GANG GUYS, also obviously armed.

RIO

We already took him out.

BETH

What do you want?

RIO

Relax, mami. I just want you to call all your lady friends over so we can all have a little talk.

BETH  
...About what?

RIO  
(pleasant)  
About the money you stole from us.

And off a petrified, frozen Beth, we --

END ACT FOUR



ACT FIVE

54 INT. BETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

54

Where Beth, Ruby and Annie now sit in a terrified row at the kitchen table. The other TWO GANG MEMBERS sit where we left them, just STARING at the women, GUNS resting in front of them. Rio wanders around, admiring Beth's kitchen.

RIO  
This backsplash is dope, yo.  
What's it made of, marble?

Beth nods, scared.

RIO (CONT'D)  
You get problems with staining back here? Like if you cook a big pot of spaghetti sauce or something?

BETH  
(whispers)  
Not really, no.

Beat.

RUBY  
We didn't know you owned the store.

RIO  
I look like some grocery store manager to you? Like Rotary Club.

He laughs to the other Gang Members, who also laugh.

RIO (CONT'D)  
Naw, let's just say we got certain 'arrangements' with some local businesses. Help each other out and whatnot.

Ruby turns to Annie, angry.

RUBY  
Like money laundering. For drugs or -- I told you it was shady.

RIO  
Why don't you stop worrying about my business dealings and start figuring how you're gonna get my money back.

BETH  
We can get it back.

RIO  
That'd be good.

ANNIE

Most of it.

The other two women look at Annie.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Some of it for sure.

Beth and Ruby still stare at Annie, their faces darkening.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Like you guys didn't spend a dime?

RUBY

I took Sara to a doctor, that's it.

ANNIE

Well, I needed a few things.

BETH

How much, Annie!?

ANNIE

I don't know. Maybe I spent  
like... a hundred.

(beat)

Grand.

Ruby and Beth stare at Annie, both horrified.

RUBY

I'm gonna shoot you myself.

RIO

Nah, you're gonna pay us back is  
all. Right quick. With interest.

The women exchange panicked LOOKS.

BETH

What if um, we can't do that?

Rio looks at the other TWO GANG GUYS. Then, causally --

RIO

Should we just cap 'em now?

They all consider for a BEAT while the women SQUIRM.

RIO (CONT'D)

Relax, you being dead's not gonna  
get me my money back. However...

He nods at the FIRST GANG MEMBER who PULLS OUT PHOTOS OF ALL OF THEIR FAMILIES around their HOUSES, just taken. Stan with the KIDS, Annie and Ben coming home with the shopping bags, Beth's KIDS getting on the school bus, etc.

RUBY

How do you know where we live?

RIO

We got trackers on all our cash.

(then)

So we'll see you in three days.

He takes one more thoughtful look at Beth's kitchen backsplash, runs his GUN along the smooth marble.

RIO (CONT'D)

You gotta be careful with citrus on marble though. Lemon and whatnot.

That stuff'll erode big time.

And off the three women, frozen in terror, SMASH TO -

55

EXT. MOTEL - DAY

55

- where a frantic Beth, PIPER in her ARMS, the TWINS and KENNY underfoot, POUNDS on a motel room door. Dean opens it, in his boxers and undershirt. Before he can react --

BETH

They've eaten, but Piper hasn't pooped in forever, so give her an up the butt thingie if there's no action by tonight --

She SHOVES Piper into his arms, the Twins and Kenny push past him and run into the room to jump on the bed.

DEAN

What are you doing?

BETH

Pick them up after school and bring them right back here, understand, don't go to the park or anywhere --

DEAN

I can't have the kids, I got one twin bed!

BETH

*You have to.* You just -- have to.

Dean stares, taken aback by the tone of her voice.

DEAN

What's going on?

BETH

I can't tell you.

DEAN

Are you okay?

She's silent for a long beat. When she finally looks up again, there are tears in her eyes.

BETH

Do you -- I mean, there has to be a just small part of you, deep down, somewhere that looks at me, even after everything and still cares --

DEAN

Jesus. Of course. 'Course I do.

Beth takes this in. Then nods. Resolute and strong.

BETH

Then you take care of my babies.

And then she hurries off into the night. Off a worried Dean--

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - EVENING

ON BEN, waiting to be picked up again in front of the school. In an almost MIRROR IMAGE to when Annie picked him up in the Porsche before, Ben suddenly looks up, hearing the WHISPERS of the OTHER KIDS. We WATCH as his EYES WIDEN in surprise again. He slowly STANDS. All the BOYS WATCHING as he makes his way over to the car, where we finally REVEAL --

A slumped down Annie behind the wheel of a new SHITTY USED PONTIAC. She meets his eyes, so, so sorry.

ANNIE

I would've picked you up down the block, but your cell was off.

Ben just STARES at the car, his expression unreadable.

BEN

No way.

ANNIE

I sold it. I had to.

BEN

Is that a CASSETTE DECK!?

ANNIE

-- What?

Annie stares at Ben, flabbergasted, as he excitedly hops into the front seat, delighted by the shitty car's "features".

BEN  
And manual roll down windows!?  
Yasss, Queen.

He high-fives her as he continues to 'admire the car.'

BEN (CONT'D)  
Mmm-hmm, cloth interior. Nice.  
Leather burns your ass.

Annie smiles, touched by his gesture.

ANNIE  
How'd you turn out so awesome?

BEN  
(duh)  
'Cause I don't ride in Porsches.

Annie nods, smiling through her tears. They grin at each other, so tight. And then Annie GUNS the gas like she's driving the Turbo and they SQUEAL out of the parking lot.

60 INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

60

ON a sleeping Sara curled up in her bed. REVERSE TO REVEAL Ruby watching over her from the doorway, her face etched with fear and concern. Finally she shuts the door and then goes next door to peer in at Harry. He's asleep too, half hanging off his bed but safe. She manages a small smile at his ridiculous position then lugs him back on the bed. She's about to leave him when she HEARS --

-- someone STRUGGLING to OPEN the FRONT DOOR. Ruby FREEZES.

RUBY  
Who's there!

She quickly SHUTS Harry's bedroom door and grabs the first thing she SPOTS -- a PLASTIC WHIFFLE BAT.

RUBY (CONT'D)  
Who is it!?

As she NEARS it, the door OPENS. It's STAN. He takes one look at Ruby with the Whiffle Bat and BURSTS out LAUGHING.

RUBY (CONT'D)  
Oh hell -- never mind.

STAN  
Why'd you double lock the door?

RUBY

I want to get an alarm system. And will you please fix that back gate? Anyone can just walk on in.

STAN

I said I would --

RUBY

Yeah, you say it and it just sits there, wide open --

STAN

Baby, baby, look at me.

She sighs. He pulls her in close. He PUFFS OUT his CHEST.

STAN (CONT'D)

This? Is all the security you need.

RUBY

Is that so.

STAN

Yes, it is. 'Cause your man here?

He reaches into his POCKET and pulls out an officially STAMPED ENVELOPE, previously opened.

STAN (CONT'D)

Is no longer tailing teenagers at the Great Steak N' Fry.

Ruby opens the letter, reads it. She looks at Stan, stunned.

RUBY

You applied to the police academy?

STAN

Didn't wanna tell you, case I got rejected.

He grins, so happy and proud. He holds out his fist for their little secret fist bump/handshake.

STAN (CONT'D)

Detroit's finest. Protect and serve.

He kisses her and pulls her into a giant hug.

STAN (CONT'D)

Man, do I love you.

RUBY

Ditto, baby.

And over Stan's shoulder, we WATCH Ruby's SMILE FADE at the prospect of what's to come...

61 INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - LATER

61

Annie hovers nervously while Ruby TOTALS the money they've raised. Beth drinks whiskey, pacing, thinking.

BETH  
Where are we?

RUBY  
Short.

BETH  
By how much?

RUBY  
Over sixty grand.  
(to Annie)  
What about the car?

ANNIE  
I took it back. And btdubs, it lost  
half its value.

RUBY  
Maybe you shouldn't have bought it  
in the first place!

ANNIE  
Ooh burn, Captain Obvious.

Beth ignores them, still pacing. Thinking.

RUBY  
We should go to the police.

ANNIE  
What!?

RUBY  
We haven't done anything that bad  
yet, we don't have records --

ANNIE  
Uh, now we do.

RUBY  
If we just explain --

ANNIE  
What, that we *meant well*? We  
didn't mean to piss off a gang,  
officer, just rob a store!

RUBY

I would just like not to die, okay?  
If you have a better idea --

ANNIE

We take the money from somewhere  
else. We steal it and pay them  
back and just put it all to bed --

RUBY

Girl, you have LOST YOUR MIND --

BETH

ENOUGH!!

They turn to look at her.

BETH (CONT'D)

We're gonna get the money. We're  
gonna figure this out. We are  
strong and we are resourceful and  
we've accomplished way harder. I  
made three hundred goddamn cupcakes  
in one goddamn night that were both  
nut and gluten free.

ANNIE

(mutters)

Kid still had an allergy attack.

BETH

You don't always need to fact check  
me, okay?

(then)

I'm gonna shower. I smell like  
booze and crime.

Ruby and Annie watch as Beth rises and exits. Then --

RUBY

Call you guys tomorrow.

Ruby leaves too. Annie sits alone.

62 INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - LATER

62

Beth takes off all her clothes and stands naked before the  
mirror. She looks at herself for a long beat. Having  
trouble recognizing the reflection.

63 INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

63

Annie places the three whiskey GLASSES into the sink. Her  
EYES FALL ON -- a picture of herself and Ben TAPED ONTO THE  
FRIDGE, one of those candid, 'on a rollercoaster' shots.  
They're screaming, having a great time. Annie stares at it.



Suddenly there's a POUNDING on the DOOR.

64 INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS 64

Annie opens the front door. It's a very drunk Boomer.

BOOMER

Bad time?

ANNIE

Very.

Annie attempts to SHUT THE DOOR but Boomer BLOCKS it.

65 INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - SAME TIME 65

Beth is in the SHOWER, her FACE under the STEAM, the SOUND of the RUNNING WATER drowning out --

66 INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING AREA - SAME TIME 66

The sound of increasingly loud voices as Boomer aggressively attempts to get in Annie's pants, his HANDS everywhere.

ANNIE

Will you just get off!?

BOOMER

What I'm trying to do, woman!

ANNIE

Just go sleep it off, okay? My sister's here --

BOOMER

Yeah? She hot?

67 INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - SAME TIME 67

Beth slowly turns OFF the water, leans against the tile. In the quiet, she suddenly hears Annie SCREAM. Beth freezes, her eyes wide. Then her gaze falls on her PURSE.

68 INT. ANNIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING AREA - SAME TIME 68

Where Boomer's got her pushed down over the arm of the SOFA, one HAND PUSHING her FACE and NECK into the cushions, the other struggling to UNZIP HER JEANS.

ANNIE

Stop it! Get off me!

BOOMER

I'll be fast, promise --

He briefly releases her neck to YANK DOWN his JEANS. When he does, Annie FLIES UP and angrily DECKS HIM in the face.

BOOMER (CONT'D)  
Did you just HIT me!?

He SHOVES her DOWN on the sofa and roughly PINS her there.

ANNIE  
You're hurting me!

BOOMER  
That's how you like it, right?  
C'mon, tough girl, you can rob a  
store...

Boomer YANKS down her JEANS. Suddenly --

BETH (O.S.)  
*Get off her.*

A surprised Boomer and Annie turn to find a LIVID Beth, still wet from the shower, one HAND CLUTCHING a towel wrapped around her body, the other TRAINING a GUN right at Boomer.

Boomer immediately raises his hands, steps away from Annie.

BOOMER  
Hey, easy. No need to get upset.

BETH  
Oh do I look *upset*? Why would I be *upset*? Maybe 'cause every man in the world suddenly thinks he can stick it wherever he wants, whenever he wants!?

BOOMER  
Okay, okay. We were just having a little fun.

BETH  
Was that what it was? 'Cause see, when a lady screams at you to STOP that usually means she's not having the time of her life but what do I know? Now you're gonna pull up your goddamn pants 'cause believe me, no one wants to see the sadness that is actually under there and get the hell outta here -- oh shoot. Y'know what? Maybe I am a little "*upset*". I am a woman, after all. We get emotional.

Beth glares at him, COCKS the GUN. Annie shoots Beth a triumphant little fist pump, impressed. Boomer STARES.

BETH (CONT'D)  
WAS I UNCLEAR?

Beat.

BOOMER  
Is that a... *toy gun*?

A CLOSE STYLISTIC ZOOM suddenly shows us -- the BLACK SHARPIE Beth DREW over the ORANGE PLASTIC TIP has SMUDGED slightly, revealing the orange. And if we forgot, now we remember: this was the toy gun she used in the robbery.

Beth freezes. Swallows. Doesn't drop the gun. Beat.

BETH  
... No.

BOOMER  
Yeah it is.

BETH  
No it's not.

She points it even harder at him. Refusing to back down. He walks right up to her so the gun's touching his forehead.

BOOMER  
Go ahead then. Shoot me.

Their EYES MEET for what seems like an eternity. Then Boomer takes the TIP of the GUN in his MOUTH and POINTEDLY LICKS/SUCKS OFF THE SHARPIE, revealing the entire ORANGE TIP.

BOOMER (CONT'D)  
Stupid girls. You're going down.

Beth sags, drops the gun. Boomer goes to GRAB his KEYS from the COFFEE TABLE as Annie follows him desperately.

ANNIE  
Boomer, wait. You need money, right?

And we STAY ON BETH through the following, PUSHING IN closer as TIME STOPS, she hears what's happening but isn't moving.

BOOMER (O.S.)  
I'm turning you in.

ANNIE (O.S.)  
We have money!

BOOMER (O.S.)

You know how fast they're gonna lock you up and take away that loser kid? Your fat ass sister too, the two of you are SO done, you're gonna rot in jail, you think you're better than everyone, well guess what, now you're finished, you're done, it's OVER --

STILL ON Beth as the horrible future Boomer's describing washes over her. Determined to stop him, she suddenly GRABS the EMPTY WHISKEY BOTTLE off the floor and BRINGS IT DOWN HARD on Boomer's BACK.

BOOMER (CONT'D)

OWWW! What the F --!?

He WHIRLS on Beth, red-faced, ENRAGED and STUMBLING from the blow. His FOOT CATCHES on the CARPET and he TRIPS, sending him SPRAWLING onto the HARD CORNER of the COFFEE TABLE, his HEAD SMASHING INTO IT, HARD.

He crumples face down on the carpet. Limp. Ambiguous.

Annie and Beth freeze. Shocked. A long beat of silence.

BETH

Is he -- ? He's not -- ?

ANNIE

No.

BETH

Are you sure?

ANNIE

No.

Their EYES meet.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

What do we do now?

Beth stares down at Boomer's body for a LONG BEAT. When she looks back up at Annie, her jaw is set, her face resolute.

BETH

Well. We're not going to the police.

END OF SHOW