

GREEN

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**TEASER**

INT. MARRIOTT GRAND BALLROOM - NORTHERN CALIFORNIA - DAY

Sausage-like fingers wave a fancy man into an even fancier ballroom. It's swarming with ostentatious suits, class rings, and glistening mouths that yap before swallowing their food.

IVY (V.O.)  
The time is now. The need has never  
been more urgent.

INT. MARIOTT BROOM CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

In a much quieter space, we see the face of IVY ADLER (30s).

IVY  
The monsters who pillage this Earth  
are about to get a taste of Hell.

BILL (O.C.)  
HOOYAH!

Ivy is crammed in with BILL MEYERS (30s, gentle giant).

IVY  
Shh...

BILL  
(whispered)  
Hooyah!

IVY  
Where's Cam? Wasn't he behind us?

CAMERON BRECKIN, (late 20s, aging skater-bro) sneaks in with his skateboard. They jostle to make room for him.

CAMERON  
Yo, the hotel desk is hella tight.  
I wanna ride it, no q.

IVY  
Did security see you?

CAMERON  
Nah.

KNOCK KNOCK.

IVY  
Dude! Plan B!

The door swings open. CUSTODIAN's leering eyes greet them.

INT. MARRIOTT LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The group files out with forced confidence, but the custodian has brought along a SECURITY GUARD.

IVY  
Broom closet looks sharp, Dave.

CUSTODIAN  
Name's Charlie.

They speed walk into a throng of men entering the ballroom. A sign reads: "NATURAL GAS CONFERENCE: FRIGGIN AWESOME GAS!"

IVY  
Bill, the banner's stage left.

BILL  
My left or your left?

The security guard spots the them and radios their whereabouts into his walkie.

IVY  
Never mind. Cameron, distract security. I'll do the rest.

Bill salutes Ivy. Cameron, on his skate board, throttles through the lobby. Security takes the bait, and Ivy successfully sneaks away.

CAMERON  
Cowabunga!

Cameron jumps on the hotel desk with his board, riding it like a rail. It's pretty impressive until...

CAMERON (CONT'D)  
Nope, sprained my ankle.

INT. MARRIOTT GRAND BALLROOM

Fancy men mill around, shaking each other's hands. Ivy looks on in disgust. These are her enemies.

FANCY MAN  
Had to make a quick appearance  
before I see my mistress.

FANCY MAN 2  
Which one?!

Ivy is about to tell the men off when she remembers the task at hand. She jumps on stage, banner in hand.

IVY  
Gentlemen of Sun Drilling, I come  
here representing the activists of  
the Grassroots Eco-Educational  
Network. I do NOT come in peace,  
but rather with a SCATHING MESSAGE  
FOR YOU!

Bill flips on a spotlight! Ivy, pleased, unfurls the banner, but it's backward.

FANCY MAN  
It's a white flag!

FANCY MAN 2  
They surrender!

IVY  
No! No. Just wait... Look!

Ivy attempts to turn the banner around, but it's twisted. It should read: "DON'T FRACK WITH ME" but the sign just shows "FRACK ME". Cameras flash as the oil men roar with laughter.

IVY (CONT'D)  
I'm so fracked.

**TITLE CARD: GREEN**

ACT ONE

INT. NEWS STATION - DAY

Two polished anchors are wrapping up the lead headlines before spouting off their final story.

ANCHOR WOMAN JAN

Local activists at the NGO G-R-E-E-N. A.K.A. Green, are hanging up their high-horse hats and finally letting Sun Drilling create jobs.

ANCHOR MAN JIM

That's right, Jan. Those losers left the Natural Gas Conference with their tails between their legs.

ANCHOR WOMAN JAN

To hide their botched castrations!

ANCHOR MAN JIM

Good one, Jan! Tune in tomorrow for more impartial reporting.

INT. GREEN BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Ivy slams the remote's "off" button. Bill, Cameron, and a few other employees of GREEN slump in their office chairs. The bullpen is a messy room made up of 6 desks, off of which is a larger office, conference space, and break room.

BILL

Good news! We made it on the news. So, high five!?

IVY

Not now, Bill.

BILL

Don't leave me hanging...

Bill leaves his hand in the air.

IVY

The bad news is Sun Drilling opened a new fracking site just miles from here, and most of our investors pulled out.

(MORE)

IVY (CONT'D)

Except for one...who doubled her money... And has gained control of our organization.

Bill waves his hand in Cameron's face.

CAMERON

Nah man. Which investor stayed?

IVY

Michelle.

CAMERON

The egg-head or off-brand Kennedy?

MICHELLE MASTERS (40s) marches in wearing a skirt suit, large sunglasses and mauve pill box hat. JANE LIPINSKI (20s, androgynous model), Michelle's assistant, follows behind.

IVY

Team, I'd like to introduce you to our new boss, Michelle Masters.

MICHELLE

This is my assistant Jane Lipinski. You all know who I am, so lets skip the pleasantries and get to work.

Bill asks Michelle for a high-five. She gives him her coat.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Ivy, I want to see you in my office.

GREEN STAFF

OOoOOohhhh.

CAMERON

(taunting)  
Ivy's in trouble.

IVY

Uh, which office is yours?

MICHELLE

Whichever one is the largest.

BILL

That'd be Ivy's.

MICHELLE

Perfect.



LIPINSKI

Love fish. I wrote my dissertation on the impact of dam removal on trout populations.

BILL

Wait. You're that Jane Lipinski?!

LIPINSKI

Why? Do you know another?

BILL

No! HA! "Do you know another?" She knows fish and she's funny!

CAMERON

Uh... Shall we work on our next plan of attack? The last one was a PR nightmare. Actually like, the last nine. Activism is hella hard. I've worked at a like a lot of orgs, and it always feels really pointless. If it wasn't for Ivy's drive and optimism, I'd probably be back at a coffee shop. I wanna show Ivy we got her back. What do you say Bill?

BILL

"Do you know another?" Too. Good.

INT. MICHELLE'S NEW OFFICE

Ivy has taken the couch, a guest in her own office. Michelle puts her feet up on Ivy's old desk, kicking over the bonsai.

MICHELLE

Where are we at with Sun Drilling?

IVY

We're--

MICHELLE

Because from where I'm sitting we need major damage control.

Michelle picks a mug off the desk and takes a loud sip. Disgusted, she slips the liquid right back out.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

What is this?

IVY  
Kombucha. It's a symbiotic culture  
of bacteria and yeast...

MICHELLE  
Please don't order this when you  
get coffee with the Sun Drilling  
rep this afternoon.

IVY  
Oh you can't just order it- WAIT  
WHAT? Get coffee with WHO?

MICHELLE  
With Chent Junior III.

IVY  
CHENT?!

MICHELLE  
You know him? Good. He said he  
didn't know you--great power move.

IVY  
He's the worst. I *had* to protest  
his daughter's Bat Mitzvah. The  
theme was Drowning Polar Bears.

MICHELLE  
Great hors d'oeuvres if I remember  
correctly. You should really try a  
polar bear slider.

IVY  
YOU WERE THERE?!

INT. GREEN BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

Bill and Cameron are working with Lipinski when Ivy storms  
in.

CAMERON  
What's our next move, Boss?

BILL  
Wait, are you still our boss?

IVY  
I'm taking this desk.

Ivy drops the bonsai on Lipinski's recently claimed area,  
ready to rant... Two gorgeous hippies TABITHA AND OLIVER  
(20s) enter from seemingly nowhere.

TABITHA  
Hi, Ivy.

IVY  
Ah!

OLIVER  
We saw you on the news.

TABITHA  
Thought you might need comforting.

IVY  
How do you know where I work?

OLIVER  
We saw you on the news.

Ivy ushers the pair into the break room.

INT. GREEN BREAKROOM - CONTINUOUS

Another sloppy space with the likes of fair trade coffee and home-made granola with windows that look into the bullpen.

IVY  
Okay, look... Our hook up was more of a one time thing.

OLIVER  
Was it only one time?

TABITHA  
There was the time at the bar-

OLIVER  
When we went home from said bar-

TABITHA  
And when we woke up that morning-

OLIVER  
That's already three times!!

From the Bullpen, Lipinski eyes Ivy.

IVY  
You're both very attractive.  
Tabitha I've never seen eyelashes as beautiful as yours. Lovely, but I have priorities. ONE-  
Intersectional Environmental Justice. TWO...

(MORE)

IVY (CONT'D)

Basically Eyelashes aren't even in the top fifteen. We're looking for different things.

TABITHA

We're looking to thruple with a cool woman.

OLIVER

And you're a cool woman, Ivy.

INT. GREEN BULLPEN

Lipinski is easily multitasking... filing, instructing Bill and Cameron on how to file, and keeping watch on Ivy.

LIPINSKI

Throw away any receipts over 7 years old... Who are they?

BILL

Just a pair in a long line of people who've fallen for Ivy.

LIPINSKI

She likes men and women? Cool.

CAMERON

Aw dude, who knows? She's too busy unplugging people's electronics to start a relationship.

BILL

She's a real eco hard liner.

CAMERON

Total commitment to the cause.

INT. GREEN BREAKROOM- CONTINUOUS

OLIVER

I'm parched. You got bottled water?

IVY

Bottled? No.

TABITHA

Ooh, bottled? That sounds good.

OLIVER

Doesn't it just?

IVY  
Out. Get out.

OLIVER  
What? What?!

IVY  
Ouuut. This is an environmental  
NGO. *My* environmental NGO. And at  
my NGO we have NO PLASTIC.

Michelle enters carrying a bottled water.

MICHELLE  
Are there any plastic bags in here?  
I need something to toss out all  
the trash in *my* office.

INT. GREEN BULLPEN

Bill brandishes receipt like a shark fin. Lipinski tries to  
guess what species he is. It's a sloppy affair.

CAMERON  
Dude, you yogurted those receipts.

EXT. RESTAURANT ALLY - AFTERNOON

Ivy picks up a half smoked cigarette as Michelle approaches.  
Ivy, hearing footsteps, jumps into a garbage dumpster.

MICHELLE  
Ivy?

IVY  
Found it!  
(lifting a moldy bagel)  
Hungry?

MICHELLE  
(offering her a cigarette)  
Not really. Wanna drag?

IVY  
I don't compromise my morals. I'm  
dining on freeganism today.

MICHELLE  
Please, living is about  
compromises. Smoke a little. Plant  
a tree. Etcetera Etcetera.

IVY  
Or just plant a tree.

MICHELLE  
When my father was in Congress, I  
learned systemic change requires a  
give and take. Smoke a little tar,  
relieve stress.

IVY  
I'm not stressed.

MICHELLE  
Suit yourself.

A beat.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
You know, I'm not your enemy.

IVY  
What?

MICHELLE  
I'm trying to help. Make nice with  
Chent! He is one of the most  
influential men in fracking, think  
of the power he could give us.

Ivy attempts to stumble out of the dumpster with dignity.

IVY  
You're bullshit. You know that,  
right? I know your type. You want  
to bolster your resume before you  
run for mayor or some other  
bullshit. So you come here, rip up  
everything I've built just for a  
photo op with a polar bear.

MICHELLE  
Oh, no. Their white fur would  
totally wash me out.

Ivy falls out of the dumpster. At Michelle's feet.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
Where has zero tolerance gotten  
you? Your most notable stunt is  
chaining you to some tree.

IVY  
It was 500 years old--

MICHELLE

And as soon as you were arrested,  
they sawed it down, didn't they?

IVY

A forest begins with a single seed.  
I just have to keep working,  
something will take.

Ivy finally stands up. She's covered in filth including her  
bagel and an open packet of cream cheese.

MICHELLE

Please don't...

Ivy dips her bagel into the packet. It's moldy as well.

IVY

Actually this isn't bad. Free  
penicillin.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

INT. FRENCH RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

A small white cloth restaurant. CHENT JUNIOR III is already seated, diddling on his phone. He looks up.

CHENT

Ivy Adler of Green! Friggin' Epic.

IVY

It's actually G-R-E-E-N for  
Grassroots Eco-Educational Network.

CHENT

Why have an acronym and not use it?  
My advice? "Green" is better.

A young WAITER approaches. Her smile never fades.

WAITER

Bonjour. Welcome to Le Chaise.

IVY

My advice?

WAITER

Uh...Can I get you...anything to  
start?

IVY

Stop drilling.

CHENT

You're a hoot.

WAITER

Today's specials are a duck breast  
in an delightful orange glaze--

CHENT

I was gonna ask your help  
determining our next drill site.

WAITER

--steak frites.

IVY

How about drilling next to your  
home in hell?

CHENT

Oh, we were thinking more like a  
mile north of here.

WAITER

There's uhh, a spinach-pomegranate  
salad--

IVY

Guess we'll never agree.

WAITER

It's big enough to share!

CHENT

(to the waiter)  
SHUT UP.

IVY

Wow.

WAITER

I'll come back.

INT. GREEN BULLPEN - LATER

Ivy is pacing, angry. Bill and Cameron are getting riled up.

IVY

A mile north! A mile north of  
here?! That's the nature preserve.

CAMERON

What do we do, Boss?

IVY

Mobilize.

BILL

(dancing)  
Mobilize.

IVY

Hell yeah.

Cameron dashes around bouncing gathering supplies.

BILL

Let's invite Lipinski.

IVY

No. She'll just tattle to Michelle who'll tell us to get a permit from her sorority sister or some shit.

Cameron comes back over, arms loaded with blankets, hand cuffs, buckets, and food.

CAMERON

Granola or granola bars? Never mind. Stupid question. Both.

EXT. NATURE PRESERVE ROADWAY - DAY

Ivy, Cameron, and Bill gather on a dirt road. A weathered sign reading "SHADY PINES NATURE PRESERVE" is now plastered over with a shiny, new plaque reading "SUN DRILLING: NATURAL AND AWESOME GAS!"

IVY

They got that sign up quick.

BILL

Well, it's only a mile north.

A used sedan pulls up and parks off to the side of the road. Tabitha and Oliver slide out of the car.

OLIVER

Your eco-warriors have arrived!

The pair tramples a number of flowers, killing them as they walk over.

TABITHA

We're here to prove our eco-ness.

OLIVER

We'll put the mean in Green.

IVY

What? How? No.

CAMERON

I invited them!

IVY

You're not getting the message.

TABITHA

I got Cam's voicemail.

IVY

I want to focus on the environment,  
but you and you and your feathery  
eyelashes are a distraction.

(seeing Oliver's sign)

I mean come on, what even is this?

OLIVER

Says right here: "Injustice is  
super duper stinky."

TABITHA

MLK Jr. said that.

IVY

Nope.

A rumbling in the not so far distance-- Five large trucks  
(flat beds, loggers and cement mixers) drive towards them,  
carrying drilling equipment.

IVY (CONT'D)

Shit. It's time.

INT. CHENT'S OFFICE

Chent's office is full of clean, angular lines. There's two  
very uninviting, modern chairs. Lipinski and Michelle enter.

CHENT

(on the phone)

Well I can't golf with you then,  
Mr. Mayor. I'm sky diving with the  
President of Tehran-

LIPINSKI

Where do we sit?

MICHELLE

Fake call?

CHENT

(on the phone)

Yes, these plans are very real Mr.  
Mayor...Mc...Von...Pencil.

MICHELLE

Classic power move. Respect.

CHENT

Give my love to the Queen.

He hangs up.

CHENT (CONT'D)  
 Sorry I'm so busy. Please sit.

Lipinski tenderly tries to use a sculptural "chair". Michelle soldiers on, standing, unfazed.

MICHELLE  
 Chent, I'm here to apologize for my employee. And offer-

CHENT  
 Oh, don't give it a second thought. But for a totally different reason, I'm won't work with you anymore.

LIPINSKI  
 (standing)  
 Thank you for your time.

MICHELLE  
 Sit.

She does. Then yelps in pain.

EXT. NATURE PRESERVE ROADWAY

The environmentalists have linked arms blocking the trucks' path. The drivers are honking their horns. They're stuck. A handful of reporters have shown up.

IVY & CO.  
 THE TRUCK STOPS HERE!  
 THE TRUCK STOPS HERE!

Ivy and Bill rush to the lead truck. With a boost from Bill, Ivy climbs on the cab of a flat-bed truck.

OLIVER  
 Dayyyymn.

TABITHA  
 Is that legal?

CAMERON  
 We are stopping these trucks from bringing in drilling equipment. Thus, stopping the fracking.

TABITHA  
 Not my an answer to my question.

Ivy, fully atop the cab, handcuffs herself to the metal structure (which holds the side mirrors) atop it.

INT. CHENT'S OFFICE

Lipinski can't get comfortable and eyes Chent who is sitting cozy in an expensive leather, swivel chair.

CHENT

Where are my sky diving boots?

MICHELLE

Chent.

CHENT

The Supreme Leader of Uzbekistan will be here any minute.

MICHELLE

C'mon. I have a little Green Stamp waiting for you.

CHENT

What's a Green Stamp?

MICHELLE

It's my new program, awarding companies that are bettering the planet. And only I can award it, as the new CEO of Green.

CHENT

Huh. She took my advice.

MICHELLE

What?

CHENT

I mean of course she did. I give the best advice.

LIPINSKI

What advice?

CHENT

Green. To call Green--"Green". Ivy called it "G-R-E-E-N" Which is crazy. Crazier than anyone saying golf isn't a sport.

LIPINSKI

It's not. It's a game.

CHENT

And a sport.

Lipinski falls out of the dang chair.

EXT. NATURE PRESERVE - SIDE OF THE ROAD

The press has swelled in size. Even police have shown up. Anchors Jan and Jim plant themselves near the action.

ANCHOR MAN JIM

And three, two --

ANCHOR WOMAN JAN

In local news, Global warming? More like Global Weirding.

ANCHOR MAN JIM

That's right, Jan. The eco-freaks have chained themselves to a hopeless future.

EXT. NATURE PRESERVE - ON THE LEAD TRUCK

The truck is rumbling and loud. Tabitha and Oliver approach.

IVY

WILL YOU HAND ME THAT BUCKET?

TABITHA

You look gorgeous up there!

IVY

What?

OLIVER

YOU LOOK LIKE A GODDESS.

IVY

HAND ME THAT BUCKET?

Tabitha passes up a bucket. She and Oliver scramble up the truck. Oliver waves to the trucker who is fuming.

TABITHA

Your bucket m'lady.

Ivy puts it down next to her pile of supplies. Oliver notices there are more handcuffs. Ivy follows his eye line.

IVY

Those? I wasn't going to be the only one up here. But Cameron sprained his ankle.

INT. CHENT'S OFFICE

The vibe is far more amicable.

MICHELLE

The Green Stamp would be a huge PR boost. We don't just hand them out.

LIPINSKI

Where are these chairs even from?

CHENT

How many companies have been awarded the *Green Stamp*?

MICHELLE

You'd be the first.

CHENT

How do I get one? I won't stop drilling.

MICHELLE

You wouldn't have to. Just plant like, a hundred trees.

CHENT

Fifty?

Michelle gives him an icy glare.

CHENT (CONT'D)

Fine, fine. I'm in. You'll organize the press?

MICHELLE

Of course. Lipinski?

Lipinski has her phone out.

LIPINSKI

Already on it.

CHENT

You'll file all the permits?

LIPINSKI

Consider it done.

CHENT

Time for a press conference.

Chent and Michelle stare at Lipinski.

LIPINSKI

If we're going to be working together, could you get new chairs?

Chent gets on his phone, which is still unplugged.

CHENT

Cancel my plans. The Prime Minister of Eurasia will have to wait.

EXT. NATURE PRESERVE - ON THE LEAD TRUCK

Ivy, Oliver, and Tabitha are all handcuffed together.

IVY

Thanks for joining me. It's actually kinda nice having company.

OLIVER

I'm environmental now... And kinky.

TABITHA

What a rush! Wait, that's the feeling of pee... I have to pee.

Ivy passes her the bucket. Tabitha grabs it, looks at Ivy inquisitively, and then, realizes she's meant to pee in it.

TABITHA (CONT'D)

No!

The bucket clatters to the ground.

IVY

Noo! We need the bucket, we're going to be up here for days!!!!

OLIVER

DAYS?!?!?!?

EXT. NATURE PRESERVE - SIDE OF THE ROAD

ANCHOR WOMAN JAN

--If the Earth is warming, then why does my shitzu need a sweater?

ANCHOR MAN JIM

Hot Earth? Cold dog? It simply doesn't add up.

Anchor man Jim touches his ear piece.

ANCHOR MAN JIM (CONT'D)  
This just in. We're leaving for a  
better story--about a sticker.

EXT. NATURE PRESERVE - ON THE LEAD TRUCK

IVY  
I don't care if you're a model. Or  
even if Oliver farts solar power!

Just then, the truck barrels forward with them chained to it.

OLIVER  
WHAT IS HAPPENING?!

IVY  
THEY CANT DO THIS! JOURNALISTS!  
LOOK AT THIS BULLSHIT!!!

TABITHA  
I NEED TO PEE!

IVY  
Wait, where did all the media go?  
WHERE ARE THE JOURNALISTS?

EXT. "NEW" FRACKING SITE - CONTINUOUS

The truck turns a corner. It's a barren waste land. The  
forest preserve that previously stood there has already been  
cut down and cast aside.

IVY  
Whoa.

TABITHA  
I'm peeing.

**END ACT II**

ACT III

EXT. "NEW" FRACKING SITE - A FEW BEATS LATER

The forest preserve is completely decimated...logs piled high. A lone rabbit hops aimlessly while a crew oversees an ALREADY BUILT DRILL RIG.

IVY  
They already built it.

A beat.

OLIVER  
Ivy?

IVY  
What's the point?

TABITHA  
Ivy?

OLIVER  
Ivy?

TABITHA  
Earth to Ivy?

OLIVER  
Ivy? So what's our status?

TABITHA  
Yeah, are we officially thruple?

Ivy continues to stare out into the fracking abyss. The trucker gets out of the cab and unloads the equipment.

IVY  
It's over. It's all over.

OLIVER  
Okay. So uh, how do we leave?

Ivy reaches in her pocket and without breaking eye contact with the abyss, gives him a little silver key.

TABITHA  
You had keys the whole time?!

OLIVER  
I take back calling you a Goddess.

Oliver and Tabitha leave, Tabby squelching as she goes.

IVY  
I failed. Again.

INT. FOREST PRESERVE - AFTERNOON

Michelle stands in front of a forest preserve, but it's view is obscured by a stage with a thick, velvet curtain. The same crowd from Ivy's direct action is now filing in for Michelle.

MICHELLE  
The time is now. We are creating a new, greener era. Today, GREEN and Sun Drilling join hands to create a planet everyone can live in. We bestow upon Sun Drilling the much coveted GREEN STICKER.-- A testament to the green community work. So, we will step aside to allow them drill and reduce our dependance on foreign oil, and in exchange... Sun Drilling is planting a forest for generations and generations to enjoy!

Patriotic music swells. Lipinski opens the velvet curtain, and there, in the cleared forest, Chent is planting a single, puny tree. Chent smiles, waves.

INT. FOREST PRESERVE - A FEW BEATS LATER

Chent is now on the podium with Michelle.

CHENT  
I'm Chent Junior III, the PR director of Sun Drilling, but now I'm the guy who planted a tree.

MICHELLE  
This is the first of many trees to be planted by Chent!

CHENT  
AWARD PLEASE.

MICHELLE  
A forest begins with a single tree. So, we give Sun Drilling this prestigious Green Sticker. And \$7,000 to continue this great work.

Chent hugs Michelle, whispering in her ear:

CHENT

I won't be planting any more trees.  
But thanks for the money.

MICHELLE

You're joking...

CHENT

You got played.  
(to audience)  
I love being environmental!

INT. MICHELLE'S NEW OFFICE - EVENING

Ivy slumps into Michelle's office, envelope in hand.

IVY

I have my resignation letter.

Ivy's eyes follow Michelle's gaze to a small TV screen:

EXT. FRACKING SITE

Chent gloats in front of the "new" rig. The tree from earlier has fallen. Its roots showing.

ANCHOR WOMAN JAN (V.O.)

What a splendid day it's been for  
Northern California!

INT. NEWS STATION

Anchorman Jim and Anchorwoman Jan have waxy smiles.

ANCHOR WOMAN JAN

More oil means more money and a  
greater revenue stream our station!

ANCHOR MAN JIM

That's right Jan! I'm so happy,  
it's like I'm on Viagra.  
(to camera)  
This program's brought to you by  
Viagra. We work, hard.

INT. MICHELLE'S NEW OFFICE - BACK TO SCENE

IVY  
You got played, too?

MICHELLE  
I shouldn't have trusted Chent.

IVY  
Yeaaaah.

Lipinski enters holding a little bonsai.

MICHELLE  
That's for you Ivy.

LIPINSKI  
Where do you want it?

IVY  
I guess I can take it home?

MICHELLE  
You can't resign.

Cameron and Bill bust in.

CAMERON  
WHO IS RESIGNING?

IVY  
I am.

LIPINSKI, CAMERON & BILL  
No!!

MICHELLE  
What will it take to make you stay?

The TV Anchors' boasting continues on in the background.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
You want your office back?

IVY  
Compromise?

INT. MICHELLE AND IVY'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

There are now two desks in the office, Michelle and Ivy's.

UPBEAT FOLK MUSIC PLAYS OVER:

Ivy and Michelle arguing amicably. Ivy fondly looks over to the bonsai. Outside their office in the bullpen...

INT. GREEN BULLPEN

Bill snacks on granola at his desk and feeds some to his fish. Cameron skateboards by pulling the camera to Lipinski who is diligently working. When...

MICHELLE (O.C.)  
LIPINSKI GET IN HERE!

INT. MICHELLE AND IVY'S OFFICE

Ivy smiles warmly at Lipinski. Lipinski returns it.

MICHELLE  
We have a plan...

**END ACT III**

**TAG**

INT. CHENT'S OFFICE - LATER

Chent enters. His office is in complete disarray. His modern arty "chairs" are smashed to bits.

CHENT  
MY CHAIRS! MY GLORIOUS CHAIRS!!!!

EXT. CHENT'S OFFICE

The trio - Ivy, Michelle and Lipinski - sprint away laughing, when they bump into Bill and Cameron jogging towards them from the other direction.

BILL  
Sorry we're late.

CAMERON  
Did we miss it?

CHENT (V.O.)  
SOMEBODY CALL MY MOMMY!!!!

**END OF SHOW**