

Unicorn Store

Written by

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3rd draft--

"Well, now that we have seen each other," said the Unicorn,
"if you'll believe in me, I'll believe in you. Is that a
bargain?"

Through the Looking Glass by Lewis Carroll

MAIN TITLES:

We see a computer screen...it's a Facebook page.

Quick FLASHES of status updates: *Kit is in class. Kit has paint on her clothes! LOL! Kit was wrong wrong wrong. Kit is eating ice cream in the dark. Kit is never going back. Kit is alone.*

Mixed in, quick FLASHES of Facebook photos...a girl (Kit) in an art studio...a girl crying at a party, drawing on a wall with a beer in her hand...a girl staring at a cardboard box with a stick in it...a girl holding up her palm to the camera so we can see what she has drawn on it with a marker...it looks like a unicorn...it is.

INT. KIT'S OLD BEDROOM

KIT, 24, stands in the center of her old bedroom, clutching a suitcase that is probably full of jeans and Twizzlers. Her hair is messy, but 6 out of 10 guys would think she is cute. You would probably guess she has never seen an episode of "Sex and the City," and you would be right.

KIT

I'm back. I didn't think I would be, but here I am so...let's not judge.

She speaks to an unseen audience.

KIT (CONT'D)

You and I had a lot of dreams. Remember? You were going to help children everywhere, and maybe open a magical bakery. I was going to become a blonde doctor on a famous new soap opera called "Blonde Doctor."

Kit tries to look them in the eyes.

KIT (CONT'D)

Essentially, I have failed in every one my life pursuits...and you guys are the only ones who care.

We see that Kit is talking to a row of CARE BEARS.

KIT (CONT'D)

Let me give you all some life advice.

(MORE)

KIT (CONT'D)

If you ever have a very attractive professor, and you kiss him in the library...? Don't take his class if he is *also* a famous art critic. Because he will eventually tell you that you have no talent. And then you will get a failing grade for turning in a painting of his face with the word "LIAR" written inside his eyes.

GLADYS (O.S.)

Kit? Who are you talking to?

GENE

We keep our files in here now.

Kit turns to see her parents, GENE and GLADYS, entering the room. They are dressed like gym teachers, because they pretty much are.

A row of filing cabinets sits where a bed used to be. A colorful rainbow and fairies WALL MURAL is half-painted over.

GENE (CONT'D)

I can look up anything. Guess how much we spent on soy milk in June of '96?

Gene proudly opens a filing cabinet to reveal a row of color-coded file folders.

GLADYS

Honey, we set up a nice space for you in the basement.

KIT

(not excited)
The basement.

GLADYS

Oh, it's nice now - the exterminators came!

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Kit stands in a big, cluttered basement with her old twin bed and desk shoved in the corner. A giant ping-pong table sits in the center. Kit sighs...

She opens up her laptop to her Facebook page and types.

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit is back home.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER - NIGHT

Kit and her parents eat a dinner so nutritious you can't tell what it is. Gene and Gladys wear T-shirts that say "Emotion-Quest."

GENE

...and we have a new ropes course that really makes the kids dig deep.

GLADYS

It's very high up. Oh, some of the gangster children just cry like little babies, but it's sooo rewarding in the end. You would--

KIT

I'm not working at Emotion-Quest with you guys. I have nothing to offer disturbed inner-city youth. Also, I don't like trees.

GLADYS

That can't be true.

KIT

I signed up with a temp agency, so, you know, I'll just do that until I figure out...what I need to figure out.

GENE

Six years of school, no degree - seems like you need to figure out some stuff, grow up a little bit.

KIT

That's what I just said.

GENE

Well, we think it's great you explored...the arts. And now that's in the past, and you're ready to start your life. For real, this time.

KIT

Can't wait.

GENE

Time to get serious.

GLADYS

And maybe a haircut.

GENE

We tell the kids at Emotion-Quest all the time that they choose their own path in life, and I think you're learning that now - the hard way. Am I right?

KIT

I don't understand what you are saying.

Everyone eats in silence, forks clanking on the plates...

GLADYS

(delicately)

Honey, do you remember Kevin?

Kit sighs. She knows where this is going.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

Kevin from down the street?
Remember?

KIT

I remember he threw my sugar cookie in the dirt in the third grade and called my Cabbage Patch Kid, Danielle, a whore.

GENE

Language, please.

GLADYS

(ignoring Kit, on a roll)

He's back in town, has his own apartment by the mall, own parking space, saw him at the grocery store and he has the most amazing head of hair.

KIT

I don't need a boyfriend, mom.

GLADYS

Honey. You've never had a boyfriend.

It hurts to hear this from someone wearing a whistle.

KIT

Um, I think that depends on what your definition of "boyfriend" is.

Kit stands up.

KIT (CONT'D)

I'm going to bed. In the basement. I start working tomorrow for seven dollars an hour, and I had better, you know, prepare and stuff.

GENE

Prepare for what?

KIT

I don't know...disappointment?

Kit storms off while Gene and Gladys share a look.

GLADYS

Oh, Gene...

GENE

My goodness...does she really hate trees?

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - LATER

Kit looks at a pile of cardboard boxes, overflowing with university ART PROJECTS. She pulls out an elaborate collage, covered with ribbons and flowers...drops it on the ground.

She flops down on the bed and closes her eyes. After a bit (how long has she been here?), Kit hears the unmistakable sounds of ping-pong.

Ping...pong...ping...pong...ping...

She opens her eyes and sees Gene and Gladys playing a match *right* next to her bed.

Jesus. Kit puts the pillow over her face.

INT. PR OFFICE - LOBBY - NEXT MORNING

Kit stands in the lobby of an office looking around, holding a Hello Kitty lunch box, and wearing a colorful outfit. She doesn't know how to stand.

She notices a woman chewing gum... SABRINA, a friendly 40-something receptionist with too much jewelry on, looks up from her desk. Sabrina "sizes" her up.

SABRINA

Have you ever worked in a PR office before?

KIT

No. I've seen them on TV though.

SABRINA

Do you enjoy monotonous tasks that will neither lead to job advancement *nor* personal fulfillment?

KIT

I might...how monotonous?

INT. OFFICE HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

Kit follows Sabrina down a hall, passing by a few LADIES in fashionable work wear. Kit looks down at her stupid outfit.

INT. COPY ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

(The walls are glass so Kit can see out and people can see in.) Kit watches the copy machine make copies of a magazine article.

One...then two....then three....then four.

She stares at the tall pile of magazines that she still has to copy, when GARY enters.

Gary, the firm's Vice President, is a huge man with an EYE PATCH that Kit can't help staring at. He checks her out.

KIT

Need the machine?

GARY

No, no, go ahead.

KIT

Okay.

GARY

You can make these copies for me. Boss Man shouldn't be using this thing, right? Am I right?

KIT

Sure. What do you need?

GARY
See this article here on
recreational blood sports?

Kit peers over his shoulder to look.

GARY (CONT'D)
I want the recipe underneath it.

KIT
Okay.

Kit starts making the copy.

GARY
I love cake.

KIT
I love cake too.

Gary studies Kit. He adopts what he imagines to be "his handsome face."

GARY
I'm Gary. The Vice President? Of
the company, not the United States,
though maybe some day.
(slowly)
Are you frightened of my eye patch?

KIT
I wasn't before you asked me.

GARY
Well, I-- what's your name?

KIT
Kit. I'm new. I'm temping.

GARY
Well, Kit, I love baking. A lot.
Some say too much. *Too much.*

Gary points to his eye patch.

GARY (CONT'D)
You lose focus in the kitchen and
this happens. Makes you see the
world in a whole different way.

KIT
(finishing the copy)
Through one eye instead of two...

Gary assesses whether Kit is teasing him or not. She is not.

GARY
 (pausing for drama)
 Maybe I can tell you all about it
 over lunch one day...maybe over
 cake. Two layers.

Gary takes his recipe and walks out. Kit is confused. Was he hitting on her...or does he just love cake?

INT. KIT'S CUBICLE - A LITTLE LATER

Kit cuts out magazine articles with her scissors and tapes them on paper. Her desk phone rings...confused, she doesn't know what to do. She unplugs the phone mid-ring.

INT. BREAK ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Kit stands in the break room, drawing a unicorn on the community dry-erase board. When the MAIL ROOM GUY enters, she quickly erases the horn...leaving just a horse.

INT. CUBICLE BULL PEN - A LITTLE LATER

Kit wanders slowly through all the cubicles...watching people surf the net and play solitaire on their computers.

INT. KIT'S CUBICLE - A LITTLE LATER

Kit sits at her desk and pulls out her lunch box, when Sabrina interrupts--

SABRINA
 Eat lunch with me? I totally have
 banana bread.

INT. OFFICE CAFETERIA - A LITTLE LATER

Kit and Sabrina eat lunch in a corner. Kit counts change from a plastic bag.

KIT
 How much is the Coke machine?

SABRINA
 Oh my god, is that your wallet?
 Have mine.

Sabrina pushes a Diet Coke towards Kit and surveys the room.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

So, look. If you need to know who is hot and who is not, I can totally tell you.

KIT

That's okay.

SABRINA

(pointing to a hot guy)
Brock is the hottest, but he doesn't really work here. He's the delivery guy, if you know what I mean.

KIT

What do you mean?

Kit catches BROCK'S eye but looks away.

KIT (CONT'D)

His arms are humongous.

SABRINA

Right? I'll set you up.

KIT

That's okay.

SABRINA

He could pick you up with one hand.

KIT

No thanks.

SABRINA

Why not - do you have a boyfriend?

KIT

No. Those sound really complicated.

SABRINA

I see. There was someone you liked, but he's crazy or on drugs or married, right?

KIT

He was my professor.

SABRINA

Sexy! I like where this is going. What happened?

KIT

I guess I'm not the kind of girl
that professors have affairs with.

SABRINA

You could be - how were you wearing
your hair?

KIT

Anyway...he crushed my dreams.

SABRINA

Then, I totally hate him.

KIT

Thank you.

SABRINA

You're my new best friend, okay?

KIT

Okay...I want to have a boyfriend,
I do. I just need someone nice who
shares my interests.

SABRINA

What are your interests?

KIT

I don't know.
(shrugging)
Maybe puppets?

Sabrina doesn't know what to say to that.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Kit comes in from work, her clothes a little rumpled now...

KIT

Hello? Should we order pizza?

...and sees her mom, dad, and KEVIN sitting on the floor,
folding "Emotion-Quest" brochures.

GLADYS

Oh no, dear, we're having kale.
But look who stopped by!

KEVIN, blond and dorky, was a high school nerd who didn't
really blossom into something else, but has gained the
confidence of a man who can't be thrown into a locker any
more.

KEVIN
Hi, Kit! Wow, you look just the same!

KIT
I'm not the same.

GLADYS
Kit, you remember Kevin.

KIT
Uh huh. In our fifth grade swimming test, he teased the only black boy in our class for having "grease" in his hair.

The room is silent.

GENE
Kit--

KEVIN
(horrified)
Did I say that? Oh my gosh. I didn't, did I?

KIT
Yep.

KEVIN
I promise you I'm not that person. What can I say, we were dumb kids.

GLADYS
Look at Kevin now - mature, growing up, making a real difference now, working guess where?

Gladys points at her own "Emotion-Quest" shirt.

GENE
Guess!

KIT
I wouldn't know.

KEVIN
Emotion-Quest!

GLADYS
Emotion-Quest!

KEVIN

I'm a counselor there as of two weeks ago, thanks to Gene and Gladys here hiring me.

GENE

And he is doing quite well. Might be ready to take a group out next week.

KEVIN

Wow, you think?

GENE

Not the violent ones, but maybe the smokers? Or the promiscuous girls?

GLADYS

Yes, he can handle the girls. Look at that head of hair.

Gladys gets up and pulls Gene's arm.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

We'll just go get the "pita chips" and let you two...reminisce.

KIT

Why are you making air quotes around pita chips?

Gladys and Gene are out the door.

KIT (CONT'D)

Sorry. She's insane.

KEVIN

You remember that golden crown you wore to school all the time?

KIT

Crown? What? No...

KEVIN

You wore it all of fifth grade, I think?

KIT

I'm not sure that I...

KEVIN

I thought you were pretty cute.

KIT
Yeah, right...you did?

KEVIN
Oh, sure. I always wanted to ask you to the Halloween Dance but I was too scared.

KIT
Of Halloween?

KEVIN
That you'd say no.

KIT
I never went to the Halloween Dance. With anyone.

KEVIN
Me neither. And I had a velvet cape I was dying to try out.

Kit looks at Kevin and laughs.

KIT
Maybe you should've asked.

KEVIN
(laughing back)
Maybe...

Kit gives Kevin a second look, thinking.

KIT
Well, there's no Halloween Dance now, but...maybe we could--

KEVIN
And now we're grown-ups, right? I'm not the dork anymore who can't get a girl. Take a look at this--

Kevin pulls a photo out of his wallet of a sexy, gorgeous, curly-haired blond.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Lisa. Pretty nice, huh? We're probably going out next week. What kind of flowers do girls like?

Gene and Gladys come back in with a bowl of chips, and a framed 8x10 photo of a 10 year old Kit, WEARING A CROWN.

GLADYS
Look what I found!

KIT
Oh, hell no.

GENE
(looking at photo)
Boy, did we want you to get a haircut, but you went into a mermaid phase and absolutely refused.

KIT
What?
(to parents)
Seriously? Okay then...
Kevin, my parents want us to get married.

Gladys spits out a pita chip. Kevin coughs.

KEVIN
What?

GLADYS/GENE
Kit!

KIT
And that's not really fair to you, Kevin, is it? You "probably" have a date with Lisa - a date that could lead to marriage and children and maybe divorce. Who knows what will happen in life? Who am I to take that from you?

Everyone just looks at Kit.

GLADYS
Kit. You're being weird on purpose.

Kit looks at her mom.

KIT
(loud)
I don't need you to find me a boyfriend.

KEVIN
(to Gladys)
Is that why I'm here? I mean, Kit's nice and all, but--

KIT
Oh, this is awesome.

Kit heads for the door.

KIT (CONT'D)
Sorry if I'm "too weird" for everyone. Maybe you guys can adopt Kevin here so you don't have to be so embarrassed by all my failures.

Kit walks out.

GLADYS
(to Kevin)
You'll see girls like Kit at Emotion-Quest. Smart but defensive.

KEVIN
So what do you do with them?

GENE
Mostly river rafting.

Gladys nods in agreement - river rafting always works.

INT. KIT'S OLD BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kit sits in her old bedroom. She addresses the Care Bears...

KIT
So this is how it is...I'm their project now. Let's bring Kit home from school, let's get her a boyfriend, let's give her some goals, let's give her some kale...let's help her stop talking to Care Bears--

Kit PICKS UP a Care Bear.

KIT (CONT'D)
I need to stop talking to you, okay?

Kit looks over at an open cardboard box...and makes a decision...

KIT (CONT'D)
Today.

...and DROPS the Care Bear in the box.

She suddenly notices ANOTHER BOX that says "STEVE'S STUFF." She looks inside. She pulls out an old crumpled checker board with a hole in it then puts it back. She shoves the box back behind the others. She packs away the rest of the Care Bears...

KIT (CONT'D)
Bye, bye, little friends.

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit is a professional now.

INT. KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

Kit walks in, with a bun in her hair and dressed in a "serious" grey suit. She looks very put together. Gene and Gladys look up from their coffee, curious.

GLADYS
Is that my suit? Oh, we have Pop Tarts!

KIT
No, thank you. I should probably have a proper work breakfast. You know, like grapefruit and coffee and...flax seeds.

GENE
You don't like coffee.

KIT
No, I just think I wasn't trying before.

Kit tries to sip a cup of coffee that she clearly doesn't like.

KIT (CONT'D)
I have an announcement to make. An adult announcement.

Gene and Gladys share a look. Kit is acting strange. She puts a pencil behind her ear.

KIT (CONT'D)
I am getting serious now.
Seriously.

(MORE)

KIT (CONT'D)

I have crafted some achievable goals and I am focusing on achieving those achievable goals...I could even be working long hours now because, let me tell you, the business world waits for no one.

GLADYS

Oh...well, that's wonderful, honey...

KIT

Yes, it is wonderful.

Kit grabs a whole grapefruit from the refrigerator.

KIT (CONT'D)

And if anyone goes out today, maybe you can pick me up some legal pads and highlighters? I'll probably be using a lot of those from now on.

Kit hurries out the door, leaving Gene and Gladys slightly confused.

INT. OFFICE ELEVATOR - A LITTLE LATER

Kit rides the elevator up to the office, smoothing her grey skirt. She sees other ladies with grey suits on too!

She gives one of the ladies what she imagines to be a professional nod, as if to say, "This is what we do, right? We wear suits to our office jobs!"

INT. KIT'S CUBICLE - A LITTLE LATER

Kit sharpens a bunch of pencils and lines them up on her desk. She is pleased with herself and her pencils. She looks around eagerly for other "office tasks" to perform.

She checks her Facebook page and reads that:

Professor Scott is working hard today.

She quickly updates her own status:

Kit is working harder!

As she gets up, we see an envelope peeking out from a stack of papers, with the words "**KIT KIT KIT KIT KIT...**" printed all over... She doesn't notice.

INT. BREAK ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Kit drinks a can of Diet Coke, when a couple of women, JOANIE AND CRYSTAL, come in with coffee mugs. Kit quietly throws out her Diet Coke, pours some coffee, and nods along with their conversation.

JOANIE

I'm getting highlights...do you think my hair is getting too brassy?

CRYSTAL

Boys like it brassy.

JOANIE

Yeah? Then why do all my dates suck?

CRYSTAL

Because you don't laugh enough. Laugh a lot, even if the guy's not funny. Guys want normal, and guys want happy.

KIT

Is that true? How happy? Would I have to smile, like, all the time?

CRYSTAL

Who are you? And, yes, it's true.

KIT

I'm Kit.

CRYSTAL

(surprised)

You're Kit? I'm Gary's assistant, Crystal? He asked to schedule you a lunch? Which is weird because Gary doesn't eat food in front of other people.

Brock ENTERS to get a drink from the water cooler.

BROCK

(looking at Kit)

Hi, Kit. Looking good. You have a letter.

Brock hands her a large ENVELOPE and exits. Joanie and Crystal watch Brock leave and stare at Kit.

JOANIE

Holy shit, Brocks wants you.

CRYSTAL

I seriously doubt that.

(to Kit, skeptical)

How do you know Brock? You've worked here, like, two seconds.

Kit opens her letter. It is just a piece of paper with "GET READY, KIT!" written all over it: **GET READY, KIT! GET READY, KIT! GET READY, KIT! GET READY, KIT! GET READY, KIT!**

KIT

Get ready for what? Did you guys get one of these?

Confused, Kit holds up the weird letter.

CRYSTAL

I don't know. But if that's a party, I *better* get one.

INT. KIT'S CUBICLE - A LITTLE LATER

Kit calls Sabrina at her desk.

SABRINA (V.O.)

(on phone)

Sabrina. How may I direct your call?

KIT

Brock talked to me.

SABRINA (V.O.)

(on phone)

Did he want to show you his package? Get it? His package?

KIT

(trying not to smile)

Shut up.

Kit hangs up, when something on her desk catches her eye. A Post-It note. CLOSE UP of the Post-It note says:

OPEN IT, KIT!

Kit looks around.

KIT (CONT'D)

Open what?

She picks up a box of paper clips and slowly opens it...?
Just paper clips.

She finally notices another envelope with her name all over it. She opens it. A piece of paper says: **YOU ARE INVITED!**

Confused, Kit stands up, looking over the walls of her cubicle at a sea of people working in other cubicles. Nobody looks up. Nobody else has an invitation in their hands.

INT. COPY ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Kit watches the copy machine make copies, and meticulously removes each copy, adding it to a perfect pile. Gary enters and looks deeply into Kit's eyes.

GARY
Beautiful, yes?

KIT
What...?

GARY
The sound of the copies...don't you think?

KIT
Oh, sure, it's like the seashore in here.

Gary laughs.

GARY
You are very funny. Like that Seinfeld. When did I hire you?

KIT
You didn't. I'm just temping.

GARY
Well, I was a temp back in the day. And now? I'm vice-president with a parking spot and my own petty cash.

KIT
Can I ask you something, Gary?

Gary starts stroking his pencil in a weird way...

GARY
(proud)
And I drive a Honda Crosstour.

KIT

Oh. Okay. But can you tell me -
what are these for?

Kit holds up one of the COPIES she has been making. It's a boring drawing of a vacuum.

GARY

That piece of garbage *should* be promotional artwork for the "Magic Vac Vacuum."

KIT

But you don't like it.

GARY

The client doesn't like it. And if they don't like what *else* we have to show, we're fired...and I don't like to get fired, because I only have one eye.

KIT

(staring at copy)
We did assignments like this sometimes in design school.

GARY

Yeah? I'd love to see your stuff.
Hey-
(overly interested)
were you in a sorority? Like the kind that would have car washes?

KIT

Uh...No. This was graduate school? We'd do campaigns for imaginary products for McDonald's or Ikea. Like the McTalian McPizza or--

GARY

The McAmazing McWhopper!

KIT

Well, the Whopper is actually Burger King, so you couldn't technically do that.

GARY

Bring in your work sometime and I'll take a look. You don't wanna be a temp forever, am I right?

KIT

No, I'd like to climb the corporate ladder and have my own parking space some day. Like you.

Gary is flattered.

GARY

Whatever you do, when you finally make a lot of money? Don't blow your first big check on a set of ceremonial bows and arrows.

KIT

Oh, I won't.

GARY

You'll regret it more than you know. But anyway...a temp with a dream! I like that. I like that a lot... Back to work!

Gary exits as Kit looks down at the Magic Vac flyer.

INT. KIT'S CUBICLE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Kit draws GOOFY PICTURES of vacuums at her desk. We see that she is quite skilled. She stares at the clock. **8:00pm.** Everyone has left for the day.

Under her keyboard, Kit notices another ENVELOPE covered with her name. "**Kit, Kit, Kit, Kit...**" She stares at it. She RIPS it open, and pulls out an INVITATION.

CLOSE UP on the invitation says:

Kit, never be alone again!

You are invited to THE STORE.

We sell what you want. We sell what you need.

-- 1017 Main Street --

Kit looks on the back of the card, confused, when Sabrina enters.

SABRINA

Why are you still here? I'm turning out the lights.

KIT

Gary said I could show him some work, so I thought I'd play around with the Magic Vac Vacuum. Look. I drew a vacuum. With arms and legs.

SABRINA

You should go home. There's a new Dateline on tonight about single, professional women getting murdered and we should probably watch.

KIT

Okay. But I need to buy some graph paper on the way. Maybe I need to forget art class and get scientific about this.

SABRINA

See ya tomorrow!

Sabrina exits, as Kit notices another "KIT"-covered INVITATION sitting next to the computer.

KIT

Come on...

Where did this come from? *Who is doing this?* She opens it.

Come on, Kit! Don't you want to be loved forever?

Make the RIGHT CHOICE and come to The Store.

Open late.

-- 1017 Main Street --

Paranoid, Kit quickly looks around the office. The lights go out. She runs towards the door...

KIT (CONT'D)

Hello? Sabrina?

She pauses to listen. There is only silence...and it is creepy. She runs out the door.

INT. OFFICE SUPPLY STORE - A LITTLE LATER

Kit walks into an office supply store, looking over her shoulder. She walks down an aisle of graph paper. There are a lot of choices. She slowly picks up each kind.

CASHIER
Can I help you?

Kit jumps, startled.

KIT
Ahh! Are you following me?

CASHIER
No, Miss, I work here.

KIT
Wow, you have a lot of graph paper.

CASHIER
Yes. We have Cartesian graph paper,
engineering graph paper, polar
graph paper, isometric graph paper,
logarithmic--

KIT
I just need regular graph paper.

CASHIER
Perhaps I can help you make the
right choice?

KIT
Wait - what did you say?

CASHIER
Ummm, the graph paper...? I could
help you--

Kit pulls out the MYSTERIOUS INVITATION and stares at it.

KIT
(reading)
"Make the right choice..."

The Cashier is confused - this woman might be crazy.

KIT (CONT'D)
Do you know something about this?
What do you know about this?
(she waves the INVITATION)
Okay, this is...this is a
strange...I'll be right back.

She hands him some graph paper and hurries out of the store.

KIT (CONT'D)
(muttering to herself)
This is dumb this is dumb this is
dumb this is dumb.

EXT. CITY STREET - LATER - NIGHT

Kit, holding the MYSTERIOUS INVITE, quickly WALKS past a row of tall buildings, looking for the address to THE STORE. She keeps checking over her shoulder - is someone watching her?

She finds the right building and WALKS UP to the door.

Then she WALKS AWAY from the door.

Then she WALKS UP to the door.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Kit LOOKS around the lobby - it is old and empty. There is an elevator with no buttons.

Kit doubts whether this can be right when the elevator doors suddenly OPEN with a DING.

She slowly goes inside. The overhead light FLICKERS.

INT. THE STORE - SECONDS LATER

Kit walks off the elevator, directly into...THE STORE. It is a cavernous, warehouse-like space that reminds us of a used car showroom. Several square spaces are roped off with golden ropes, like they should hold a car on display, but they are empty. The space is freshly painted and clean, like someone has worked hard to make an old place look as nice as it can look.

One wall is covered with floor-to-ceiling video monitors. Kit touches one with her hand.

THE SALESMAN
Don't touch that.

Kit jumps, startled by the appearance of THE SALESMAN. He looks 40-something, but maybe he's older with just really great skin? He wears a perfectly tailored suit, but his hair is as messy as Kit's.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)
I'm totally kidding. You can touch anything. I touch things all the time. Lots of things. But not inappropriate things.

The Salesman presses his entire body against the wall, spread eagle-style.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)
But this feels nice. It's smooth
and cold...

He suddenly looks her right in the eye.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)
Do you want a Diet Coke? You like
those, right?

KIT
What is this place? Who are you?

The Salesman REACHES behind a small counter for a can of Diet Coke and hands it to her.

THE SALESMAN
You've come to The Store, Kit. And
I am The Salesman.

KIT
What's The Store? How do you know
my name?

THE SALESMAN
You're here.

KIT
I could be anyone.

THE SALESMAN
Not really. We only invited you.

Kit looks around at this strange and empty place.

KIT
How do you know where I work - and,
also, are you going to murder me?

THE SALESMAN
Murder! Kit, this is a legitimate
place of business. We are the exact
opposite of murder. We are
happiness and dreams and sunshine
and...other things that you like.

KIT
What kind of business?

THE SALESMAN

We sell what you want, what you need.

KIT

What do I want?

THE SALESMAN

You think you don't know, but you totally know. I know.

KIT

You do?

THE SALESMAN

Isn't it obvious?

KIT

No.

THE SALESMAN

Isn't it?

KIT

It's not. No.

THE SALESMAN

Are you sure? Think about it.

KIT

I don't know...a piece of gum?

The Salesman slowly POINTS to the wall of blank video screens.

THE SALESMAN

Take a long hard look at the screens before you!

Kit stares at them intently.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Are you looking closely?

KIT

(confused)

Yes.

The Salesman TURNS and notices the screens aren't on.

THE SALESMAN

Oh. Yeah. One sec.

The Salesman FLIPS a switch on the wall, turning on all the videos, revealing...

KIT

Unicorns?

Every video screen now displays a different UNICORN, running through a field of flowers, drinking from a stream, looking at a rainbow, etc.

THE SALESMAN

Unicorns. Behold! Oh, Kit, don't you wanna jump into that screen and hug the shit out of your very own precious, pink unicorn? Braid it's hair, sing it songs, bake it cookies?

KIT

Uh, sure, but unicorns aren't real.

THE SALESMAN

As someone who *works* in a unicorn store, Kit, I take great offense. Say you're sorry?

KIT

I think I should go.

THE SALESMAN

Please don't tell me that my life is a lie. Christ on a cracker! I don't wanna live a lie! Do you wanna live a lie, Kit?

KIT

No, I just don't believe that--

THE SALESMAN

But you used to.

KIT

I used to what?

THE SALESMAN

Used to believe. Right?

A beat.

KIT

(suspicious)

Did someone tell you about...Steve?

THE SALESMAN

Steve?

KIT

Have you talked to my parents?

THE SALESMAN

I have not talked to your parents. Should I? Are they interesting people with a sophisticated world view? Look, Kit, let me just show you around and then you decide. Do you want a milk shake?

Kit is very confused.

INT. STABLE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Now in another room, The Salesman flips on a light. He is now drinking a milk shake.

THE SALESMAN

This is where we keep them when they arrive.

KIT

(skeptical)
Keep the...unicorns.

THE SALESMAN

Yeah. When they get here from the different forests, they can be a little dingy, covered in leaves and berries and stuff. So we wash 'em off, brush their hair, shiny them up, that kinda thing.

KIT

So where are they now?

THE SALESMAN

Oh, they don't come here until you're ready.

KIT

(skeptical)
Uh huh.

INT. RIBBON ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kit and The Salesman enter the ribbon room. The walls are covered with a colorful ribbon selection, on display like at a fabric shop.

THE SALESMAN

The ribbon room. Silk ones cost a little more, but the unicorns like to be pretty.

INT. HAY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kit and The Salesman enter a room full of hay.

THE SALESMAN

The hay room. This is where they...do whatever it is they do in the hay.

KIT

It doesn't smell like hay.

THE SALESMAN

No, it doesn't. The unicorns wouldn't like that.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOP - CONTINUOUS

The Salesman opens a door into a white room with an ice cream counter on one side.

THE SALESMAN

And the ice cream shop.

KIT

Unicorns eat ice cream?

THE SALESMAN

Of course not, Kit. I do.

He sets down his empty milk shake cup on the counter.

INT. THE STORE - MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS

THE SALESMAN

So what do you say?

KIT

Have we ever met before?

The Salesman is quiet a little too long - is he avoiding the question or just really thinking it through...?

THE SALESMAN

No.

KIT

Where are you from?

THE SALESMAN

Oh, I'm from everywhere. I do this all over the country.

KIT

This is all pretty ridiculous.

THE SALESMAN

So do you want one? I know that you do.

KIT

When I was a kid, I did, but--

THE SALESMAN

But you don't think they're real.

KIT

I think you are playing on the hopes and dreams of every vulnerable young girl who dreams of having a unicorn. I'm not stupid, you know.

THE SALESMAN

I know. You've been to college.

KIT

I *have* been to college!

THE SALESMAN

And I think you're smart enough to see what's happening here. To see the truth...Behold, the magical mane of a unicorn long gone.

The Salesman unwraps a cloth to reveal several long golden strands of hair.

KIT

Gross.

THE SALESMAN

This is the hair of a unicorn, Kit.

KIT
Yeah, okay.

THE SALESMAN
It can't be cut...try.

He hands her a pair of SCISSORS and Kit reluctantly tries to cut it and is surprised that she can't.

KIT
It's an impressive trick.

THE SALESMAN
Now touch it. With your hands.

Kit reaches out to touch it and SMILES.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)
You see?

KIT
It feels electric...it feels like...

THE SALESMAN
...happiness. Kit, think about it.
A unicorn loves you forever.
FOREVER.

Kit thinks this over...it's overwhelming.

KIT
(backing away)
No, I don't like this. This whole thing is...not a real thing. And I'm a business lady now who needs to go buy graph paper.

Kit runs away into the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Kit stands in the elevator, doors still open, unsure of her next move...

THE SALESMAN (O.S.)
What are you doing in there?

KIT
I have to buy graph paper!

THE SALESMAN (O.S.)
Can graph paper love you back?

KIT

Shut up!

(talking to herself)

You don't sell unicorns.

Seriously. And if you did, what would that even cost...

THE SALESMAN (O.S.)

Do you need help closing the doors?

KIT

No!

Kit looks for the elevator buttons but can't find any.

KIT (CONT'D)

Maybe.

Kit smacks the walls as the doors start to close.

EXT. THE STORE - MAIN HALL - SECONDS LATER

Kit walks quickly out of the store. She starts to RUN...

EXT. OFFICE SUPPLY STORE - MOMENTS LATER

She runs up to the office supply shop...RUNS inside...

INT. OFFICE SUPPLY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Kit runs up to the checkout, out of breath.

KIT

Graph...graph paper.

CASHIER

Back for the graph paper?

KIT

Am I back for the graph paper?

CASHIER

I don't know. Is that what your asking me? Should I get some?

KIT

Maybe.

Kit just stands there.

CASHIER
Was there something else?

KIT
Let me ask you this.

CASHIER
Sure.

KIT
It's not really about office
supplies.

CASHIER
I have a girlfriend.

KIT
What? No. Let me ask you this. I
just saw something? Something I
don't believe to be true, and yet
it seemed like it was...it would be
good if it was.

CASHIER
Like Jesus?

KIT
No. Well, maybe. Some people think
they see him, don't they, but then
other people think they're nuts
because Jesus isn't just walking
around on Earth. But the people who
believe it, really believe it, and
who are we to say what is real or
not real in the mind of a true
believer?

The Cashier's eyes flicker over to a SECURITY GUARD.

CASHIER
What was the question again?

KIT
I guess it's...
(whispering)
do you believe in magic?

The Cashier motions for the Security Guard to come over.

KIT (CONT'D)
Just kidding. Ha ha, I better go.

Kit runs out of the store.

EXT. THE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Kit paces in front the The Store, walking up the door and turning back several times. She laughs at herself.

KIT

This is dumb this is dumb this is dumb.

INT. THE STORE - MAIN HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Kit slowly walks off the elevator again into The Store...

The Salesman is looking at the video wall. On one of the screens, a lone white unicorn stands peacefully on a cliff, his hair flying in the breeze.

THE SALESMAN

They are powerful creatures, Kit. Mysterious...and as real as you and that can of Diet Coke.

The Salesman POINTS to one of the screens.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

That white one in the corner there is named "Diet Coke," by the way. Maybe you'd like that one? Just look at him.

Kit walks over to the screens. She looks at all the footage of unicorns running, standing, sleeping...it looks grainy, but fairly realistic.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Well?

KIT

They're pretty, I guess.

THE SALESMAN

Indeed.

KIT

And they live alone?

THE SALESMAN

And who wants that?

A beat.

KIT

How do you know they'll love you forever?

THE SALESMAN

It's what they're born to do.

Long pause.

KIT

So...I would take one if they're real. And if they're not, I guess I'm a gullible, messed up girl and you're the meanest man on Earth.

THE SALESMAN

This isn't a trick, Kit. It's...well, it's pretty much the best thing in the world.

KIT

I want to see one up close. I wanna see for myself.

THE SALESMAN

You will. But first you have to satisfy...certain requirements.

KIT

I am so not having sex with you.

THE SALESMAN

Not offering. You just have to qualify.

KIT

Qualify...

THE SALESMAN

Getting the unicorn here, well, it isn't an easy...or inexpensive, process. They want to come, believe you me. They want to be loved - it's all they live for - but you have to be the right sort of girl.

KIT

The right sort of girl. Okay...god, this is crazy...okay, so what would I have to do?

THE SALESMAN

Requirement number one!

The Salesman hands her a folder.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)
Build a home worthy of a unicorn.

KIT
What's "worthy of a unicorn"?

The Salesman looks at her hard.

THE SALESMAN
Think it over, Kit Cat. If I have
one delivered here, I have to know
that you're for real.

Kit laughs.

KIT
That *I'm* for real?

THE SALESMAN
Are you for real?

Kit thinks for a beat.

KIT
When I was a kid, I asked my
parents for a unicorn. A *real* one.
It was the only thing I wanted.

THE SALESMAN
I know.

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - LATE THAT SAME NIGHT

Kit tiptoes down the basement stairs, and quickly opens her folder from The Salesman.

KIT
(reading)
"Unicorn ownership is both a
rewarding and serious undertaking."

Kit looks up - did she hear a noise from upstairs? No.

KIT (CONT'D)
"In order to assure the safety and
happiness of said magical creature,
you must first build a home worthy
of your unicorn."

Kit falls back on her bed and closes her eyes. Excited, she smiles...

KIT (CONT'D)
 (whispering)
 Unicorn.

INT. HOME DEPOT - THE NEXT MORNING

Kit, dressed for work, WANDERS around until she finds a section of pre-fabricated tool sheds. She circles one of the sheds when ANOTHER EMPLOYEE approaches.

ANOTHER EMPLOYEE
 In the market for a storage shed?

Kit nods like she's thinking it over.

KIT
 Could be, could be.

ANOTHER EMPLOYEE
 This is a really nice choice.

KIT
 I don't know. Do you think this one could hold something the size of a horse?

Without missing a beat, the employee gets out his walkie-talkie.

ANOTHER EMPLOYEE
 (loudly into walkie)
 Jerry! Lady needs to know if we can fit a horse in the Rubbermaid storage shed in aisle fourteen...yeah, the grey one.

An OLDER COUPLE overhears and gives Kit a strange look.

ANOTHER EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)
 Jerry'll be right down. You got dimensions on this horse?

Kit sees that the couple are still listening.

KIT
 You know what, I might need a custom job - do you guys do that?

INT. HOME DEPOT - LUMBER AISLE - MOMENTS LATER

Kit wanders down the lumber aisle. An employee, VIRGIL, approaches her as she stares at a pile of 2x4's.

He is tall, strong, dark hair - like something out of a vampire book, but not as romantic...or blood-thirsty.

KIT

I'm looking for a guy named Virgil?

VIRGIL

That's me. Is there a problem?

KIT

The guy in the shed section said I could hire a "Virgil" to do some work at my house?

VIRGIL

I doubt he really said that.

KIT

You aren't what I expected.

VIRGIL

(guarded)

What did you expect?

KIT

When he said the name "Virgil," I was sort of relieved, because the name Virgil doesn't sound too macho and, therefore, someone named *Virgil* probably wouldn't be a judgmental person. And, you know, you wouldn't make fun of me too much because of all that you had lived through. 'Cause maybe you were beat up in school a lot, and now you're just thankful for any job that comes your way.

VIRGIL

Wow. Thanks a lot.

KIT

But you're not...you know...you're kind of...you know...you look more like you should be named "Jack" or maybe even "Fox."

VIRGIL

Fox?

They stare at each other awkwardly.

VIRGIL (CONT'D)

Look, the store doesn't send me out on too many jobs.

KIT

Why not?

VIRGIL

I'm better at inventory. And sweeping. And not talking to people.

KIT

Okay, but this is super important.

VIRGIL

I doubt that.

KIT

And you don't have to talk to me - people often don't.

VIRGIL

Okay...

KIT

I have money. Not a lot of money. A small amount of money. Would this cost a lot?

VIRGIL

I don't know what *this* is yet.

KIT

(whispering)
Not. Here.

A beat. Virgil is intrigued.

VIRGIL

Okay.

KIT

Okay? You'll do it?

VIRGIL

I will consider possibly maybe doing it. If I ever find out what it is.

KIT

Yes! Thank you!
(running off)
See you after work!

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - A LITTLE LATER

Kit hurries up to the Reference Desk.

LIBRARIAN
May I help you?

KIT
Yes, you may. Thank you. I need to find whatever you might have on unicorns. Specifically, information on their habitats and expenses?

LIBRARIAN
Expenses? Is this a children's book?

KIT
No, more like a real book.

The Librarian starts typing on her computer.

LIBRARIAN
There are a few texts on the *mythology* of unicorns...

KIT
Excellent.

INT. LIBRARY - AISLE OF BOOKS

Kit quickly scans the shelves and grabs a book.

KIT
"Understanding Unicorns."

INT. LIBRARY - CHILDREN'S SECTION

Kit pokes her head down an aisle and grabs a children's book, "The Tiny Little Unicorn," before anyone can notice. She hurries off...

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit has a lot to learn.

INT. KIT'S CUBICLE - LATER

Kit hurries to sit down, but no one seems to notice she's late. She takes a deep breath of relief...

Suddenly Gary pops his head in and pretends to knock on the cubicle "door" that isn't there.

GARY
Knock knock!

KIT
Oh. Hey!

GARY
You bring some work to show me?
But, more importantly, how are you?

KIT
Oh, I'm good. I'm good. I've got a
folder of school stuff somewhere...

Kit scrambles to find her portfolio. Gary is behind her now, looking over her shoulder.

KIT (CONT'D)
Here.

GARY
Uh huh...uh huh...your McTalian
McBites look delicious...ah! I see
you took a crack at the cursed
vacuums!

KIT
Yeah, they had arms and legs at
first, but now I'm keeping it plain
and professional.
(serious)
I used graph paper.

GARY
I like that. This *really* looks like
a vacuum, Kit...is your shampoo
coconut?

KIT
Oh. I don't...I think it might be?

GARY
I'm saving up for an island, you
know. Just a small one. Someplace
remote, romantic, plenty of sand...

KIT
Wow, that must cost a lot.

GARY

You bet it does. But some things in life are worth it, Kit. When you want something, you do what you need to do to get it. You understand?

KIT

I'm so glad you think that! Because...and I'm sorry if I'm crossing the line, but...you've been so nice and, well, I think we could show some of these to the Magic Vac people...?

A beat. Gary looks at Kit's drawings.

GARY

You surprise me, Kit.

KIT

Was that wrong? I just thought if I could help you not get fired...

GARY

No, it's not wrong. It's right. It's so right, that it feels wrong not to try it... Keep playing around with it and I'll tell Crystal to add you to the team.

Gary heads out, suddenly texting on his phone.

GARY (CONT'D)

And I don't know if I told you, but there's a bonus for the winning pitch.

KIT

Bonus? Like money?

He WINKS at her and leaves. Kit looks longingly at her unicorn book.

INT. KIT'S CUBICLE - LATER

A Magic Vac vacuum now sits in Kit's cubicle. She studies it from different angles...tries to insert different attachments in the wrong holes...turns it ON...it's crazy LOUD and starts sucking up a stack of magazines and papers on the floor. OTHER EMPLOYEES stand up from their cubicles in confusion...

Kit pulls the plug.

KIT

Sorry!

Silence. Her eyes linger on her UNICORN BOOK and a small paper bag. She watches the clock...tick tock tick tock tick. She sits at the computer...

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Quitting time! Kit is excited!

INT. ELEVATOR AT WORK - END OF DAY

Kit holds her small paper bag and pulls out a LITTLE HAIR COMB. She can barely contain her excitement when a LADY walks on.

KIT

It's a hair comb. Made of seashells. I bought it at lunch.

The LADY looks over at Kit with a frown.

KIT (CONT'D)

(whispering)

I'm getting a unicorn.

The Lady backs away from Kit and quickly gets off on the next floor.

KIT (CONT'D)

(to herself)

I'm getting a unicorn.

INT. KIT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Kit leads Virgil through the front door and quickly past her surprised PARENTS.

GENE

Hey, Kit!

GLADYS

Who've you got there, honey?

KIT

(to Virgil)

Keep going.

Kit hurries Virgil down into the...

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

KIT

Sorry. If we stay up there, my parents will think you're my boyfriend and invite you to Christmas.

VIRGIL

Gotcha.

Virgil looks at her boxes and boxes of ARTWORK.

VIRGIL (CONT'D)

Did you do these?

Virgil pulls out a beautiful, small collage, covered with tiny buttons and beads.

KIT

Those are my artistic failures.

VIRGIL

According to who?

KIT

According to Professor Jonathan Scott.

Kit holds up a BOOK with an author headshot on the back of Professor Scott. He probably wears a turtleneck.

KIT (CONT'D)

I took his class - he's very influential.

VIRGIL

(reading title of the book)

"Stick in a Box"?

KIT

His most famous work...

VIRGIL

Sounds like an idiot.

KIT

Yeah, well, he put a stick in a box. It was cutting edge at the time. So...the basement.

VIRGIL

Yes, what do you want done?
Bookshelves, molding...?

KIT

No, I need something like a
stable-like enclosure thing.

VIRGIL

A stable "like thing"? Like a horse
stable?

KIT

Well, something that could safely
hold something *like* a horse.

VIRGIL

Okay...

KIT

Well, an actual horse. But smaller,
more like a pony.

VIRGIL

A pony.

KIT

Yeah, but better than that.

VIRGIL

Ummm, lady? I don't think a horse
would like it in here.

KIT

Yeah, I don't really like it in
here. So what about this?

Kit flips open an outside trap-door to the backyard and
starts climbing out to the...

EXT. KIT'S BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Kit and Virgil stand in a spacious, tree-filled, backyard.
Except for an old grill and a sad wooden playhouse, the yard
is empty.

VIRGIL

That your clubhouse?

KIT

When I was a kid, yeah. I requested an accurate reproduction of the "My Little Pony" Dream Castle, but my dad said this would suffice.

VIRGIL

It's not much of a castle.

Kit points to the clubhouse door which has the word "CASTLE" crudely painted on it.

KIT

I wrote that on the door, but I couldn't really convince myself.

VIRGIL

Okay, yeah, you could build the stable out here, I guess. It's big enough for whatever the hell you're really up to.

KIT

Okay, awesome...can you start tomorrow?

VIRGIL

No, I don't think so.

KIT

No?

VIRGIL

I told you, I mostly sweep sawdust. And I install ceiling fans, occasionally, if I'm in a good mood.

KIT

But you work at Home Depot. You guys can do anything.

VIRGIL

Don't believe everything you hear on the streets.

KIT

But...I believe in you.

VIRGIL

You don't know me at all.

KIT

I know you have a tape measure.

Virgil pulls out his tape measure. Maybe smiles for once.

VIRGIL

This is just for "show."

KIT

You can totally do this, Virgil.
Just tell me what I need to buy.

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit just bought a bunch of wood!

INT. COPY ROOM - NEXT MORNING

Kit makes copies, while reading her new unicorn book. Crystal comes storming in and Kit quickly hides the book.

CRYSTAL

You're moving into Sandra's old office? Are you fucking kidding me?

KIT

Oh, um, well, no one was using it? And Gary said it might be good for me to have my own space to work on the Magic Vac presentation?

CRYSTAL

What the fuck. *How* long have you worked here? Also, there is no way you are winning that bonus. Aaron and Matt are giving presentations too, and they are fucking superstars who actually know what they are doing.

Kit glances through the glass wall at AARON AND MATT hunched over a desk.

KIT

I'm not doing it just for the bonus.

CRYSTAL

Oh, I just *bet* you aren't.

KIT

Well, you know, Gary really believes in me and I'm just--

CRYSTAL

Oh, I just bet he does. Bet he can't wait to "eat lunch with you." Bet he can't wait to "write you a memo" and "sharpen your pencils" and "hand you a file"?

KIT

Hand me a file? What are you talking--

CRYSTAL

We've all been there - enjoy it while it lasts. You're an idiot.

Crystal exits.

KIT

(very softly)
Bitch.

INT. THE STORE - MAIN HALL - LATER

Kit quickly eats her lunch from a paper bag.

KIT

(mouth full of sandwich)
So, I'm building a stable in the backyard. Well, I hired a man to do it and it's gonna be awesome. So now what? When can I see the unicorn?

THE SALESMAN

You hired a man? How sexy! What's he like?

KIT

It's not like that. He works at Home Depot. Now what about the unicorn?

THE SALESMAN

And men from Home Depot don't have needs? Describe his hair.

KIT

I just mean he's a professional. And so am I. And I'm going to be late if we don't hurry this up.

THE SALESMAN

If you say so...so that's in progress. Good.

KIT

Oh, and I bought her a comb that I think is definitely worthy of a unicorn.

THE SALESMAN

Okay, and who have you told about the unicorn? Let's get real. Let's get really, really real here. For god's sakes, have a Twizzler.

He pulls out a package of Twizzlers from his pocket.

KIT

I haven't told anyone...well, I kind of told a stranger on the elevator, but that was a mistake. I forgot for a second how crazy the whole thing sounds.

THE SALESMAN

So you haven't told your family?

KIT

Ha! Hilarious...is that a problem?

THE SALESMAN

I don't know, is it? Are you committed to this a hundred percent?

KIT

(frustrated)

Do you want to see the comb?

THE SALESMAN

Or are you so embarrassed by your unicorn that you must hide it away in shame like a bottle of cheap liquor?

KIT

What? No. Look, my parents are...practical people.

THE SALESMAN

(he nibbles on a Twizzler)
Practical how?

KIT
 Practical like they evicted my
 imaginary friend when I was six
 because they heard on the Today
 show that kids stop that kind of
 thing at five--

Kit stops herself, realizing something.

KIT (CONT'D)
 I've seen you before.

THE SALESMAN
 Have you though? I think I just
 have one of those really handsome
 faces.

KIT
 No, I have...in the park.

THE SALESMAN
 The park? Which park?

KIT
 You sold ice cream in the park by
 my house!

THE SALESMAN
 Did I? It's possible. I've sold so
 many things over the years...

KIT
 Are you from here? At least tell me
 your name.

THE SALESMAN
 I don't use it anymore. I'm not
 that person anymore.

KIT
 A person with secrets?

A beat.

THE SALESMAN
 Who knows? I sold things, Kit. Door
 to door to door and maybe in the
 park. Bibles, insurance, pocket-
 sized kites, stain removal...ice
 cream. Honestly? Most of it was
 garbage.

KIT
 But not the unicorns.

THE SALESMAN

No, not the unicorns. The unicorns
are a special kind of offer...for
me as well as you.

Suddenly excited and cheerful, he pulls out a GIANT GOLDEN
UNICORN HORN and places it in Kit's hand.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Behold!

KIT

(startled)
Ohmygod, gross!

Kit DROPS the giant horn on the floor.

THE SALESMAN

It's okay! He died from natural
causes. Just...pick it up.

Kit, unsure, slowly picks up the unicorn horn.

KIT

It's so heavy.

THE SALESMAN

(whispering)
Because it's full of love.

A beat.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

I'm kidding! It's just really
heavy.

KIT

What happened to him?

THE SALESMAN

What happens to us all, if we don't
learn to love another thing. You're
doing a wonderful thing, taking in
a unicorn.

He suddenly hands her a NEW FOLDER.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Feed the unicorn - in body and
mind.

She reluctantly takes the folder.

KIT

Like pet food? What do unicorns eat?

He hands her another folder.

THE SALESMAN

Also, proof of financial responsibility. Fill out these statements and projections and--

He glances at her head.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

-- brush your hair once in a while. Uh oh. I think you're late for work.

Kit TOUCHES her head, wondering what is wrong with her hair.

INT. FRONT DESK AT WORK - A LITTLE LATER

Kit rushes into reception.

SABRINA

Where have you been? Crystal keeps asking where you are and she also asked if I'd seen your designs!

KIT

Wow, she totally wants my office. I popped inside Whole Foods real quick, but they don't sell hay, so the whole trip was pointless!

SABRINA

What do you want hay for? Is this a diet thing, because I tried this Thirty Day Fiber Fun Diet for seven days and it didn't do anything and it also wasn't fun.

Gary ENTERS and Sabrina hands him some messages.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

Your messages.

KIT

(to Gary)

Just borrowing some Post-It notes from Sabrina, you know, for my important work. Ha ha.

Gary looks at the Post-It notes and smiles.

GARY
They suit you.

Sabrina rolls her eyes. They "suit you"?

GARY (CONT'D)
Let me know if you need help on
your big presentation, day...or
night. Except for nights when I
work out with my trainer.

Gary looks at his own flexed arms.

KIT
Oh, okay, that could be good...

GARY
I really think you could do
great...if you put in the extra
late night hours. Maybe even win
that bonus, if you're willing to
really push yourself. You know.
Push yourself...?

Kit doesn't know what he is talking about.

KIT
Uh huh. Of course, I hope I--

Aaron and Matt suddenly walk by.

AARON
Sorry, Gary, but that bonus is
ours. Right, my brother? Up high!

Aaron and Matt high-five each other like frat boys.

MATT
Hellz yeah, my bro!! Cha-ching!

They CHEST-BUMP as Kit grabs the Post-It notes and hurries
out.

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit needs to get this bonus.

INT. KIT'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kit opens a folder, labeled "MAGIC VAC," and we see from her pages that she has several well-drawn, but boring, vacuum drawings - a woman vacuuming a living room, a woman vacuuming a bedroom, a woman vacuuming a... Kit sighs.

She glances at some OTHER PAGES covered with childish doodles and drawings of UNICORNS AND RAINBOWS AND KITTENS. She gets an idea...maybe? She grabs all the doodles.

She looks out the door of her office, but no one is around. She grabs her purse and sneaks out...again. CRYSTAL, frowning, watches her go...

INT. PETSMART PET STORE - LATER

Kit quickly pushes a shopping cart down the aisle, as she stares at the Salesman's folder.

Kit pauses in the aisle, bewildered.

KIT
(quietly)
Feed the unicorn, in body and
mind...

Kit looks in her cart which is overflowing with pet supplies of every sort - she doesn't know what half of them are for.

She stops a passing PET STORE EMPLOYEE...

KIT (CONT'D)
Excuse me, do you have like a "pet
entertainment" aisle?

PET STORE EMPLOYEE
Like cat toys?

Kit isn't sure.

KIT
Are they intellectually
stimulating? Okay, sure, show me
those.

INT. PETSMART - CHECKOUT - MOMENTS LATER

A TEEN CASHIER finishes ringing up Kit's many purchases.

TEEN CASHIER

That will be four hundred thirty dollars and eighteen cents.

Kit is stunned.

KIT

That's what I make in a week.

TEEN CASHIER

You don't have to brag about it.

Embarrassed, Kit hands over a credit card.

EXT. KIT'S BACKYARD - THAT NIGHT

Kit regards all her building supplies with concern, as Virgil walks in with even more.

KIT

Wow. How much did all this cost?

Kit picks up a piece of fancy wooden molding.

VIRGIL

If I'm gonna do this, I'm gonna do it right.

KIT

Molding? I don't have money for all this.

VIRGIL

Don't worry about it.

KIT

I am, though.

VIRGIL

I don't care about the money! It feels good to get out of the store.

Kit watches Virgil sort supplies.

KIT

You're so grumpy.

VIRGIL

Maybe the world isn't all rainbows and sunshine.

KIT

Well, maybe it should be.

VIRGIL

Well, maybe it should be, but it never will be.

KIT

Maybe it never will be, because you're not trying hard enough.

VIRGIL

Maybe trying hard enough doesn't magically make impossible things happen.

A beat.

KIT

Maybe it doesn't.

(then)

Okay, well, do you know where can I buy some hay that sparkles?

Virgil laughs.

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

And now I'm really broke.

INT. CRYSTAL'S DESK - LATER

Crystal opens a SMALL SAFE.

CRYSTAL

What is this for?

KIT

Uh, supplies? Graph paper.

CRYSTAL

We have graph paper in the supply room.

KIT

Yeah, but I need a special kind. Gary said it was fine.

CRYSTAL

Oh, believe me, I know what Gary said. "All the petty cash you need." Because that's *normal*, you know, to give temps, in their own offices, whatever petty cash they need to buy things we already have.

Crystal hands her an envelope from the safe.

KIT
(quietly)
Thank you.

CRYSTAL
Can't wait to see those awesome
designs you are totally working so
hard on.

KIT
Crystal? Do you get the feeling
that Gary likes me? Like, likes me,
likes me?

CRYSTAL
(incredulous)
Uh...ya think?

Kit thinks.

KIT
I don't know. I mean...look at me.

CRYSTAL
Yeah, you're totally pretty.

KIT
Seriously?
(touched)
Oh, Crystal!

Kit hugs Crystal, who looks disgusted.

INT. VIRGIL'S TRUCK - LATER

Virgil drives while they drink Slurpees and Kit sorts through
a bag of snacks.

VIRGIL
That's a lot of food for a thirty
minute trip.

Kit is putting Bugle snacks on all her fingers.

KIT
You'll thank me when you're thirty
minutes from nowhere and you want
some Bugles.

VIRGIL
Music?

KIT

Sure.

Virgil hits play on the CD player and a very theatrical Styx song starts loudly playing. He tries to stop it.

VIRGIL

Whoops. Sorry.

KIT

Are you kidding? Leave it!

Kit starts singing and Virgil, surprised, joins in:

KIT (CONT'D)

*Our memories of yesterday will last
a lifetime!*

KIT/VIRGIL

*We'll take the best, forget the
rest! And someday we'll find these
are the best of times!*

KIT

Question. Am I pretty enough to be
sexually harassed?

Virgil spit-takes his Slurpee on the dashboard!

EXT. CARROWAY FAMILY FARM - A LITTLE LATER

Kit and Virgil stand before a giant wall of hay bales.

FARMER SEAN

This here is the alfalfa. It's the
most nutritious.

KIT

Does it taste good?

FARMER SEAN

You'll have to ask the cows.

EXT. CARROWAY FAMILY FARM - A LITTLE LATER

Virgil's truck is pulled up to the bale of hay. He and Kit
stare at it.

KIT

How do we get it on the truck?

VIRGIL
It probably weighs a couple hundred
pounds.

KIT
Let's see if we can roll it.

VIRGIL
Okay.

Kit pushes with all her might and nothing happens. Virgil
starts pushing too. Nothing happens.

KIT
One, two, three, PUSH!

Nothing happens.

VIRGIL
Let's get lower. Put our backs into
it.

KIT
Push, push, push!

Nothing happens. They are now sitting on the ground, out of
breath, backs to the hay.

KIT (CONT'D)
This isn't working.

VIRGIL
Kit? I need some Bugles.

KIT
Bugles!

Virgil tries pushing again. Nothing.

KIT (CONT'D)
Do you need psychological
motivation? I'll give you a million
dollars if you can move it.

VIRGIL
I'll give you a million Slurpees if
you can move it.

Kit tries pushing again. She stumbles over very close to
Virgil's face. They look into each other's eyes...

KIT
I'll give you a million...what do
you like?

Virgil thinks.

VIRGIL
I don't know. I like...

He doesn't say what he is thinking of saying...

KIT
(breaking the spell)
Hammers? I can give you a million
hammers if you can move it.

VIRGIL
Hammers? Wow, a dream come true.
It's like you truly know who I am
deep, down inside.

Farmer Sean clears his throat to interrupt. He has a giant
bale handler.

FARMER SEAN
Sorry for the wait. I'll load this
up for you.

Kit and Virgil look at each other, feeling stupid, and burst
out laughing. Kit hands Farmer Sean her envelope of PETTY
CASH.

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - THAT NIGHT

Kit lays in bed, looking at the pictures in her unicorn book.
A CLOSE-UP of one shows a unicorn eating some pink hay.

INT. KIT'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Kit is organizing photocopies at her desk when Brock
approaches with a box.

BROCK
Hey, Kit. You got a delivery.

KIT
What? No, this is supposed to go to
my house!

BROCK
Sorry, but the address is right
here.

Kit looks worried.

BROCK (CONT'D)
Haven't seen you in the cafeteria.

KIT
Um. Oh, Gary gave me a special project and I've been working during lunch. You know, the corporate world and all that.

BROCK
Yeah...well, what is all this stuff?

KIT
What stuff?

BROCK
I've got nine more boxes back there like this one - where do want them?

Kit makes herself laugh.

KIT
You are so funny!

BROCK
You laugh at weird things.

Kit stops laughing.

KIT
Not really...I was just remembering something else that was funny from way before, um...you can stack them over here.

INT. KIT'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kit can barely fit in her office full of boxes. She looks in some of the open boxes without realizing that Crystal is standing there.

CRYSTAL
Easter egg dye?

KIT
(quickly closing the box)
What?

CRYSTAL
Why do you need so much Easter egg dye?

KIT

What? I don't. But it was free shipping, so...

CRYSTAL

You are so obvious, it is embarrassing.

KIT

What's so obvious? Did you hear something?

CRYSTAL

You aren't the first girl to go on a shopping spree so Brock will bring you boxes every day.

KIT

What? No, that's crazy. This is stuff I actually needed to order.

Crystal reaches into an open box and pulls out handfuls of ribbon.

CRYSTAL

Hair ribbons? Are you *seven*?

KIT

It's for a project.

CRYSTAL

Is no man safe around you? Also, let me know when all those copies are done. You're still the temp and Gary needed them, like, yesterday.

Kit watches Crystal walk away.

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit is making cookies. (Don't you wish that said "making cookies"? I do!)

EXT. KIT'S BACKYARD - THAT EVENING

Kit walks up to Virgil.

KIT

Holy cow, is that a drawbridge?

VIRGIL

Maybe, but don't get your hopes up.

Kit sits down in the grass as Virgil works on a giant drawbridge door. The stable is bigger and more elaborate than the last time.

KIT

Look, Virgil, you don't have to do all this - you probably have your own life.

VIRGIL

Yeah, I have a life, and it's called my television.

KIT

So you live alone?

VIRGIL

I'm feeling really judged.

KIT

Please, I live in my parents' basement.

VIRGIL

Hand me that level?

Kit hands him the level.

KIT

So you can make pancakes for dinner whenever you want.

VIRGIL

True...

GLADYS (O.S.)

Dinner's ready!

KIT

That's my mom. Hold on.

Kit gets out her cell.

KIT (CONT'D)

(into phone)

I'm working outside. I'll order pizza.

GLADYS (V.O.)

What are you really building out there? What's it for?

KIT
Are you there? I can't hear you.

Kit ends the call.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gene and Gladys eat dinner and share concerned glances as they listen to hammering sounds from the backyard.

EXT. KIT'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

KIT
How strong is this wood? Like,
could it withstand something long
and pointy poking at it?

VIRGIL
Kit. What are we really building?

KIT
I don't want to ruin the surprise.

VIRGIL
Oh, it's a surprise now?

KIT
(uncomfortable)
Yes?

A beat.

VIRGIL
You don't have to tell me. I get
paid either way.

Kit and Virgil put down their tools and take a step back to admire their work so far.

VIRGIL (CONT'D)
How would you feel if I added a
tower?

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit is getting a tower!:-)

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

Kit sits in front of her computer. Photoshop is open to her vacuum drawing. She keeps changing the color, cycling through the rainbow as she glances at the clock.

Once it says 2:00 AM, she listens at her door for signs of her parents. When the coast is clear, she tip-toes out of the room with a bag of supplies.

INT. KIT'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

In the kitchen, Kit is soaking sections of hay in water baths of pink and purple dye. Easter egg kits and piles of hay are everywhere. Kit tries to quietly wind a really loud timer...when Gene and Gladys ENTER. Kit is startled and throws hay up in the air--

KIT

Oh my god!

GLADYS

What on Earth?

GENE

What is all this?

GLADYS

Are these my good spoons?

KIT

(trying to act casual)

Haha! Wow...you guys scared me!

I'll just clean this all up...

Kit scrambles to clean up everything.

KIT (CONT'D)

This is, uh, just a work project.

A beat.

KIT (CONT'D)

I'm in a very creative position now.

Kit hurries out the door with armfuls of pink hay.

INT. KIT'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Gary stands behind Kit's shoulders.

GARY

I'd love to see what you have so far.

KIT

Are you sure? Sometimes surprises are worth waiting for.

GARY

You're very funny - is that hay in your hair?

Kit opens some MAGIC VAC artwork on her computer as Gary pulls a piece of hay out of her hair.

KIT

Is it? That's weird...

Gary's hand lingers on her hair. He looks at the computer screen. He starts to massage her shoulders...

GARY

You have a lot of tension.

KIT

No. Not really. I feel pretty loose...

GARY

Mmmm. You do. Try to relax - I see...you have a woman vacuuming a living room, a woman vacuuming a bedroom, a woman vacuuming--

KIT

Yeah...just really exploring all the rooms of the house, all the floors, but, you know, I think I can--

GARY

And what are these?

Gary spies her Magic Vac file folder on the desk, and pulls out a page of fairy/unicorn/rainbow drawings that were sticking out a little.

GARY (CONT'D)

Do you have a small child? We don't really like kids in the office.

KIT

What? Oh, no. Oh, how embarrassing. I see what happened.

(MORE)

KIT (CONT'D)

I took that folder home and my little *sister* must have stuck in some pages...I'm so so sorry.

GARY

Your little sister?

KIT

Yes. Katrina is forever getting in my stuff. She's developmentally delayed.

Gary heads for the door.

GARY

You might want to start locking up your work? The corporate ladder isn't paved with little sisters.

KIT

No, of course not.

GARY

Unless they're hot little sisters. Just kidding! Haha. Though, do you have a picture? No? Just kidding!

Gary exits. Kit looks worried.

INT. WORK CAFETERIA - LATER

Kit sits next to Sabrina.

SABRINA

Will you still eat lunch with me when you get your own fancy parking space?

KIT

I won't even work here if I don't come up with something good. Something *great*. The presentation is Monday.

SABRINA

You'll think of something. You're so lucky - I hate my life. If you ever find a time machine, can you go back in time and tell my younger self not to become a receptionist?

KIT

I can tell you now.

SABRINA

What are you doing this weekend? I just know I'm gonna watch a *Law & Order* marathon all day and hate myself after.

KIT

I have the house to myself and I'm gonna draw vacuums... My parents have a camping trip with a group of troubled teens.

SABRINA

What's wrong with them?

KIT

I don't know. I think they just really hate homework and have lots of unprotected sex.

SABRINA

Sounds good to me.

EXT. KIT'S BACKYARD - THAT NIGHT

Kit admires one side of the half-built unicorn stable and holds up some paint samples. Her phone rings, and she looks at the caller ID before answering.

KIT

(excited)

It's looking really good. I got paint samples.

VIRGIL (V.O.)

How do you feel about a second story?

KIT

Are you kidding?

VIRGIL (V.O.)

Yes. But I *am* thinking about a stained glass window.

KIT

You're the artist.

VIRGIL

Ha. No one's ever called me that.

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - A LITTLE LATER

Kit STUDIES her paint samples as she WALKS into the basement and finds her PARENTS standing there among all her uncovered unicorn supplies.

KIT
(alarmed)
What are you doing?

GLADYS
Oh, Kit.

KIT
What?

GLADYS
Oh, honey.

GENE
Your mother and I are sorry we
didn't build you a better playhouse
when you were a child.

KIT
What? Mom, are you crying?

GLADYS
I drank too much Tab when I was
pregnant. I did! But we didn't know
what we know now, we didn't.

KIT
What are you freaking out about?

Gene LIFTS UP a folder from the Unicorn Store.

GENE
Is this why you're building that
thing out back? Some kind of house
for a...for a...

GLADYS
(whispering)
Imaginary friend.

KIT
I don't have an imaginary friend.

GLADYS
Oh, Gene, she thinks it's real...

KIT
 (emphatic)
 I don't have an imaginary friend.

GENE
 What is all this stuff for, Kit?

She doesn't answer. Gene and Gladys don't push it, and slowly leave Kit alone.

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit is not pretending.

INT. KIT'S KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING (SATURDAY)

Kit sits at the kitchen table with her laptop. She does a GOOGLE IMAGE SEARCH for vacuums. There are hundreds. She scrolls through them painfully slow, zero enthusiasm.

KIT
 Vacuums...vacuums...vacuums...

She looks towards the window...the sunshine.

EXT. KIT'S BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Kit SITS in the grass, looking at the incomplete unicorn stable. She doesn't notice Virgil until he sits down next to her.

KIT
 I don't have a boyfriend, you know.

VIRGIL
 So. I don't have a girlfriend.

KIT
 I think I'm too weird of a person.

VIRGIL
 Everyone is weird.

KIT
 Yeah, but maybe I've crossed the line into some strange untouchable territory where guys just don't know what to make of me.

VIRGIL

Before my parents died, they used to say they were both so weird, that the other one was the only person in the world who could stand them.

KIT

That's romantic...I'm sorry they're dead.

VIRGIL

Yeah, me too...you'll find someone eventually.

KIT

Sometimes I wonder if that's true though, and I think, maybe I could be okay alone. I have a lot of interests, I have an iPhone...

VIRGIL

And soon you'll have a new...what? A horse? When does this mystery pet get here?

KIT

(uncomfortable)
I'm not sure.
(changing topics)
I'm hungry - are you hungry?

VIRGIL

Come on, Kit, tell me.

KIT

Tell you what?

VIRGIL

You're keeping a secret and I really wanna know what it is.

KIT

I promise...it's not a bad thing.

VIRGIL

Really? 'Cause secrets usually aren't good...

Virgil looks mad. Kit doesn't know what to say. She RIPS out a chunk of grass with her hand.

INT. THE STORE - ICE CREAM PARLOR - LATER

Kit and The Salesman sit on stools EATING ice cream.

KIT

I've run out of money, Virgil is mad at me, my parents think I'm insane, and I'm pretty sure Gary is expecting some sexual favors in exchange for his kindness.

THE SALESMAN

Hello! Now you're living life!

Kit sighs.

KIT

What's the next requirement?

THE SALESMAN

Well, I don't know if you're ready for this one.

KIT

What? I'm totally ready. I'm building a home "worthy of a unicorn," and I've got plenty of hay, and I'm making some decorative collages to hang inside the stable so I can "feed her mind" through the world of visual arts. So what's left?

The Salesman PULLS OUT another folder but doesn't hand it over.

KIT (CONT'D)

What? I have to put a magical rainbow in my kitchen or something?

Kit grabs the folder out of The Salesman's hands.

KIT (CONT'D)

Ha!

(reading from folder)

"Surround the unicorn with love. Hatred in your heart is like a dagger to hers."

THE SALESMAN

What do you think about that?

KIT
Surround with love. No problem.
Like hugging? I can hug a unicorn.

THE SALESMAN
It's more than that.

KIT
So tell me. And I hope you aren't
saying I need to be a virgin maiden
to "tame the unicorn," because that
ship has sailed, buddy.

THE SALESMAN
No, it's not that. You need to
figure this one out on your own.

KIT
(reading from folder)
"Caring for your unicorn. Do you
have enough love in your life for
this unicorn? Do you have a
functional family environment?"

Kit stops and looks at The Salesman, then continues:

KIT (CONT'D)
"Will your unicorn live in a happy
home with a well-developed support
system?"

THE SALESMAN
I don't know, Kit. Will it?

KIT
(confused)
What does any of that matter?

THE SALESMAN
Unicorns need friends, Kit. They
shouldn't be alone. I think that
you would get that.

KIT
(heated)
How do you know what a unicorn
needs? I'll supply plenty of
friendship on my own, and if she
doesn't like that, then she can
just be...be a dumb unicorn!

The Salesman, angry, suddenly GRABS the folder back and
throws it in the air, pages flying everywhere.

THE SALESMAN

Has anyone ever told you you're a selfish person? Do you think everything is about you?

KIT

(petulant)

No.

THE SALESMAN

Do you think a store is only made of customers? Or do you think maybe there are salespeople on the other side with their own lives and professional dreams? Their own reasons for selling what they sell...? Jeez!

The Salesman, disappointed in Kit, LEAVES with his bowl of ice cream.

KIT

(picking up the pages)

Touchy, touchy.

INT. HOME DEPOT - LATER

Virgil, on a break, checks his voice mail:

KIT (V.O.)

Hey, Virgil, it's Kit. Are you still mad at me? Anyway, I can't work on the stable for a couple days...I can't believe I'm saying this, but I think I'm about to go river rafting.

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit is camping. Send help.

EXT. EMOTION-QUEST CAMP GROUND - LATER - DAY

Kit is RIVER-RAFTING down a river. Her eyes are closed tight. She is frozen like a robot.

KIT

(quietly)

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck.

Giant waves of water HIT Kit in the face.

GENE

Whooo hooo!!

GLADYS

Nice one! YES!!!

Her PARENTS sit behind her in the raft, having a great time.

EXT. EMOTION-QUEST CAMP GROUND - LATER - DAY

Kit, drenched with water, shivers with cold while a group of bored, delinquent fifteen year olds watch nearby.

GLADYS

Oh my god, do you feel *amazing*? I told you, you would love it!

Gladys gives her a big HUG.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

Gene! Gene! Kit is a natural on the river, don't you think?

Gene and Kevin look up from the tent they are struggling to set up. The clearing they are in is full of camping equipment and river rafts.

GENE

Great job, Kiddo.

GLADYS

I'm so glad you decided to come.

KIT

I just wanted to talk to you guys. I really want our house to be a happy place, you know, and--

Kevin RUNS over to give Kit a hug. Kit doesn't like it.

KEVIN

Hey, Kit! You're just in time for Truth Circle.

GLADYS

Be careful, Gene!
(to Kit)
Back in a sec.

Kevin and Gladys run back to help Gene with the tent which is falling apart. Two of the girls nearby, BRITNEY and KAREN, turn to Kit.

KIT

What's Truth Circle?

BRITNEY

Truth Circle is fucked-up shit, is what it is.

KAREN

Yeah, try to cry a lot or they think you're blocking and you'll have to go hiking with your own "spirit self" or some shit.

KIT

Why did you have to come here?

BRITNEY

Whatever. I didn't know I was pregnant.

KAREN

She's kidding. So what's wrong with you?

Kit looks over at Gene and Gladys, who are now doing some STRETCHES up against a tree.

EXT. EMOTION-QUEST CAMP GROUND - NIGHT - LATER

Gene, Gladys, Kit, Kevin, and nine teens sit in a circle around a campfire.

KAREN

(crying)

My psycho parents hate me. They just grabbed all my tube tops, like every tube top I've ever had and they're all like "we are burning these up." Just burning them up like...that campfire there.

Karen gives Kit a wink.

GLADYS

How did that make you feel?

KAREN

Oh my god, like so sad for my tube tops...

CUT TO:

EXT. EMOTION-QUEST CAMP GROUND - NIGHT - LATER

The Truth Circle continues...

GOTH BOY

Maybe I just like to draw pictures.
 Maybe I just like knives. Maybe I
 just like pictures of knives...it
 doesn't mean I'm gonna do
 anything...to my algebra teacher.

CUT TO:

EXT. EMOTION-QUEST CAMP GROUND - NIGHT - LATER

And continues...

BRITNEY

I swear I didn't know...I mean, I
 just thought I was getting super
 fat from all the carbs and then,
 boom, it's crying on the locker
 room floor. Right?

GLADYS

Goodness...

CUT TO:

EXT. EMOTION-QUEST CAMP GROUND - NIGHT - LATER

More Truth Circle...

KEVIN

(actually sincere)
 And then my parents bought a dog.
 And at first I thought it was cute.
 And fun. Then they took it on a
 Disney vacation. Without me...do my
 parents like the dog more than me?

Kevin starts to sob. Gene awkwardly pats Kevin on the back.

GLADYS

Kit? Maybe you should share
 something too.

Everyone looks at Kit - it's her turn now.

KIT

I don't think I should.

GLADYS
 Sure you should. Just speak the
 truth.

Kit looks at her parents - this can't be a good idea.

KIT
 The truth?

Now Britney WINKS at Kit.

GLADYS
 About whatever is upsetting you.
 Anything in the world.

GENE
 Best to let it out. You tried the
 river rafting and look how well
 that turned out!

GLADYS
 Let it flow.

GENE
 Let it go.

Kit lets out a big breath.

KIT
 Well...there is something I haven't
 told anyone about. And maybe it's
 time. Okay...

GLADYS
 You're in safe place, honey.

All the teens stare at Kit. The silence builds...

KIT
 (matter-of-fact)
 Growing up, I never had a pet...

GOTH BOY
 (overly enraged on her
 behalf)
 That's bullshit!

Gene and Gladys share a look of concern.

KIT
 And there's only so many
 conversations you can have with a
 stuffed animal before you start
 to...want more. To want love.
 (MORE)

KIT (CONT'D)
So...I made a decision. I'm a grown-
up now...and...

Kit looks at her parents.

KIT (CONT'D)
...I'm getting a unicorn.

GLADYS
(tight smile)
What?

KIT
I am getting a pet unicorn!

Gene and Gladys share a look of alarm.

KIT (CONT'D)
Well, not really a pet, because
unicorns are their own creatures,
so more like a unicorn friend. I'm
getting a unicorn friend.

KAREN
Fuck. Me.

GLADYS
Gene...

KIT
And you don't have to worry about
anything, because I will take care
of everything and the unicorn will
live quietly in the backyard.

GLADYS
Quietly in the backyard.

KIT
I mean, I think. Do unicorns make
noises?

GENE
Young lady, you better come with
us. NOW.

BRITNEY
(under her breath)
Oh, that was a good one.

The other teens nod in agreement.

CUT TO:

EXT. EMOTION-QUEST CAMP GROUND - NIGHT - LATER

GLADYS

Why do you hate us? Why?!

KIT

I don't hate you! What?

GENE

Is this all a big joke to you?

Gladys is crying and pacing around their tent. Kit and Gene hand her tissues.

KIT

I know you don't believe me, but I *am* getting a unicorn and I'm going to love it and it's going to be my best friend in the whole world!

GLADYS

Oh, honey, do you need a best friend?

KIT

It sounds weirder than it is, I swear.

GENE

We thought you were a lesbian!

KIT

What? This is why I never tell you anything! You don't even know who I am!

GENE

(yelling)

Don't yell at your mother! Yelling is not effective communication!

GLADYS

We thought you were having a sexual identity crisis! We didn't know we ruined your childhood! Do you want us to buy you a puppy?!

KIT

You know all those kids were lying to you, right? All those fake stories they were making up and you were falling for all of it.

GENE

You tell your mother you're sorry.

KIT

I'm sorry I'm not a lesbian!

GENE

Don't get smart with me, young lady.

KIT

Look, I'm not mad at you guys. I *do* think that you don't really get that I'm not like you - why does it have to be an issue?

GLADYS

You think we don't accept you as you are...?

GENE

Which is crazy because that is what we *do for a living!*

KIT

All you seem to care about is if I have a boyfriend. And why don't I work for you, and why don't I eat vegetables, and why don't I marry Kevin?

Kevin pops his head in the tent.

KEVIN

Someone call me?

KIT/GLADYS/GENE

Get out!

KIT

Everything I've ever liked to do you think is a joke.

GLADYS

We worry about you.
(whispering)
And this unicorn business.

KIT

Well, don't. I've got it under control.

There is a long beat. Gladys stands up.

GLADYS
 (very formal)
 I'm sorry we aren't the parents of
 your dreams.

KIT
 Mom--

Gladys, sniffing, walks out of the tent. Gene, at a loss for what to say or do, just shakes his head at Kit.

GENE
 We know those kids make stuff up,
 Kit.

KIT
 You do?

GENE
 It takes time. For now, it's easier
 for them than telling the truth.
 It's hard for them to really be
 themselves, their *true* selves...I
 think we all struggle with that
 sometimes, am I right?

Kit nods a "yes."

GENE (CONT'D)
 Britney's parents died from a drug
 overdose. Karen was abused by a
 next-door neighbor...every one of
 'em has a pretty sad story - do
 you?

INT. KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING (SUNDAY)

Back at home, Kit ties up pink hay into little batches, while more soaks in pink water in the kitchen sink. She starts to call Virgil, but hangs up.

KIT
 (to herself)
 Hey, Virgil, it's Kit. Just wanted
 to tell you something.

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - A LITTLE LATER

Kit dumps more pink hay onto a growing pile. She surveys her growing mountain of unicorn supplies, checking them against her folders that The Salesman gave her. She throws a blanket over the supplies.

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - A LITTLE LATER

Kit sets aside her MAGIC VAC folder, and finishes gluing leaves on a BIG COLLAGE/PAINTING of a magical forest of trees and rainbows.

EXT. KIT'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Inside the stable, Kit hangs the BIG COLLAGE/PAINTING next to two others and stands back to admire them.

KIT
So you'll remember where you came
from. Hope you like it!

Kit studies her artwork for a beat and starts thinking... she suddenly pulls out a crumpled vacuum drawing from her pocket...and pulls out her cell phone.

KIT (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Sabrina? I need your help. Please
tell me you have some glitter.

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - NEXT MORNING (MONDAY)

Kit, in yesterday's clothes, quickly spray-paints a vacuum, working quickly and with focus. Drawings, paint, and papers are everywhere. She suddenly looks at the clock: **10:00 AM.**

INT. LOBBY - A LITTLE LATER

Kit runs into the lobby, holding a CD player and 3 giant canvases.

SABRINA
Christ, you are late. Do you have
everything? Here's the glitter -
where's my costume?

KIT
I didn't finish it.

SABRINA
Fuck the costume. I got this.
Let's breathe together. Okay. The
Magic Vac people are going to love
you.

KIT

After I'm fired, you want to grab lunch some time?

SABRINA

You won't get fired. Now get in there!

KIT

I will if I don't pull this off. And without the bonus, I can't pay back the petty cash I took--

Suddenly, Crystal appears.

CRYSTAL

Ah ha! I KNEW you took that petty cash for yourself! And when Gary comes out of that meeting, I'm SO telling him. And he will fire you so fast and so hard, you will never work in PR again, good-bye forever.

Kit is speechless.

SABRINA

How do you fire someone "so hard"?

Kit starts to reply, but her phone rings and Crystal marches off.

KIT

(flustered, into phone)
Hello?

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)

How did it go with your family? Was there hugging?

KIT

There was a campfire...

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)

This is very good news, because I think we have a unicorn for you.

Kit motions to Sabrina that she has a call and hurries towards her office.

INT. KIT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

KIT

Oh my god, oh my god! Where is she?
Is she there?

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)

Not quite yet...I'm waiting on a
397.

KIT

What's that? Is it important?

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)

Are you serious right now? You do
not want this unicorn entering the
country without a 397. I'll call
you when it gets here, then come
right over.

KIT

Okay, if I don't answer right away,
I'm in a very important meeting.

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)

Is it a meeting about getting a
unicorn? Because *those* are
important.

KIT

This is the happiest day of my
life!

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)

Good. Now don't mess it up.

INT. FRONT DESK AT WORK - A LITTLE LATER

Kit runs up to Sabrina.

KIT

It's showtime!

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Kit bursts into the conference room, where Gary and four
Magic Vac EXECUTIVES sit around a conference table. Fellow
employees, AARON and MATT, are finishing their presentation:

MATT

And, in conclusion, I bring to all
of America: "Magic Vac! You've
never felt hotter!"

Matt uncovers a poster of a sweaty, sexy, lingerie model
vacuuming in her underwear.

AARON

What woman doesn't want to look
like that?

Kit innocently raises her hand until she realizes it isn't a
real question. Matt glares at her and she quickly hides her
hand. The EXECUTIVES nod their approval to each other.

GARY

Excellent job, Matt, Aaron.

He looks nervously at Kit.

GARY (CONT'D)

And I think we have one more?
Maybe?

KIT

Well, yes and no. I was heading
over here and I thought...this is
garbage!

Kit holds up her Magic Vac folder.

KIT (CONT'D)

In fact, let's throw it in the
garbage!

Kit throws the folder in a trash can.

KIT (CONT'D)

Boom. Trash! I feel more free
already.

The MAGIC VAC EXECUTIVES look concerned.

EXECUTIVE #1

What is going on here?

GARY

I think you're going to like
this...

(nervous)

Right, Kit?

KIT

That trashy work of mine was just a lie, which is good, because Gary says the corporate world is built on lies!

EXECUTIVE #2

Gary? I'm not sure what--

KIT

Does Gary really believe in me like I first thought? Or does he expect me to "sharpen his pencils" when this is all over and done?

GARY

(honestly confused)
Did we talk about pencils?

KIT

Which got me thinking, if all of this is just a big joke, wouldn't it be better to show you something that I'm really excited about. Something I would love? LIGHTS!

Sabrina stands inside the door and dims the lights UP AND DOWN...UP AND DOWN...

Kit hits PLAY on her CD player - a dramatic score begins to fill the air...

KIT (CONT'D)

(whispering)
Magic, magic, magic, magic...vac,
vac, vac, vac...

The executives exchange looks - who is this weirdo?

SUDDENLY KIT THROWS HANDFULS OF GLITTER IN THE AIR!

KIT (CONT'D)

Magic Vac! It's in the name... And, whoops, now it's on the floor! But we can clean up this glitter, like magic, and in the color of our choice! PINK! BLUE! YELLOW!

Suddenly, SABRINA enters one end of the room with a vacuum spray painted pink, followed by BROCK pushing a vacuum spray painted blue...

From the other end of the room, the MAIL ROOM GUY enters with a vacuum painted yellow.

They all start vacuuming up the glitter in a choreographed routine to the music...then vacuum their way out the door as...

Kit pulls over a few easels that were resting against the wall and sets up the three COLLAGE POSTERS THAT WE SAW BEFORE hanging in the unicorn stable.

KIT (CONT'D)
Behold the whimsical lands where
Magic Vac vacuums are surely
born...

The posters show colorful, magical forest scenarios with fairies, flowers, and unicorns under a rainbow filled sky.

KIT (CONT'D)
Behold the vacuum of your magical
dreams!

Kit pulls out a TRANSPARENCY with a vacuum on it and holds it over each picture, showing how the vacuum would look in each of the magical settings.

KIT (CONT'D)
And lights!

Kit waits for the lights to dramatically go out, but Sabrina isn't standing by the light switch anymore. Kit runs over and turns them off herself.

KIT (CONT'D)
The end. I didn't have time to make
a costume. The end!

The room is frozen. The executives share looks.

GARY
I'm afraid I have to apologize to
you gentlemen. Kit, here, is just a
temp and--

KIT
Yeah, and you let me have a go at
this, and this is what you get with
me.
(to the execs)
Your main customers are women,
right? Well, women used to be
little girls. Not ho-bags wearing
slutty prostitute clothes.

Matt and Aaron look at the floor in shame.

KIT (CONT'D)

And little girls want *magic*. Boys too, actually. When you're young, you want to *fly*. You want to live in a house made of candy. You wanna be a super hero. You wanna-

GARY

(getting into it)
Vacuum glitter off a rainbow!

KIT

Yes! Nice one, Gary... When you're young, you want happiness. And I think your customers do too.

EXECUTIVE #2

Uh huh. Uh huh.

Everyone stares at the posters. A beat.

EXECUTIVE #2 (CONT'D)

I think I like this. Guys?

EXECUTIVE #3

It's certainly magical...

EXECUTIVE #2

Gary, we think we like this.

EXECUTIVE #1

We like this.

GARY

You do?

Kit smiles.

KIT

Awesome! The posters are yours and...I quit! Good day to all.
(looking at Gary)
Bye, Gary. Thanks for the shot.

Kit starts to skip out of the room.

GARY

Wait! Let's talk about this--

KIT

You can keep the bonus - it'll cover the petty cash I borrowed for nonessential items.

(MORE)

KIT (CONT'D)

Also, we are never having lunch,
because I deserve love in my life.

GARY

Excuse me?

KIT

And unless every product has
"magic" or "rainbow" in the title,
my style of artwork probably won't
work for you. So bye bye!

EXECUTIVE #1

Wait a second. Do you have a card?
How can someone get in touch with
you, hire you?

KIT

Um...

Kit does not have a business card.

KIT (CONT'D)

Do you have a card?

The executive hands her a card, she turns it over and
scribbles for a few seconds before handing it back.

A CLOSE-UP of the card shows a quickly drawn heart logo for
"KIT'S DESIGNS" and her cell number. Kit smiles and exits.

TITLE CARD OF KIT'S FACEBOOK STATUS UPDATE:

Kit quits! Lol.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Kit stands on the elevator with a cardboard box of her
belongings. The same ELEVATOR LADY from before gets on the
elevator and stands as far away from Kit as she can.

Kit smiles at her.

INT. CHILI'S RESTAURANT - LATER THAT NIGHT

Kit sits in a booth, eating chips and salsa. Her box of work
belongings sit next to her. Virgil sits down across from her.

KIT

I hope you don't mind this place.
I really like their chips.

VIRGIL
What's with the box?

KIT
Do you mind if I leave my phone
out? I'm waiting for a super
important call.

VIRGIL
Sure.

KIT
(referring to box)
Well, I quit my job and I'm as free
as a bird now...I might even have a
margarita. I love menus with
pictures.
(reading off menu)
Look, these tacos are "wrapped with
flavor."

VIRGIL
You quit? What happened?

KIT
They liked my work, but I didn't
like them. And, I'm thinking, maybe
I could do this on my own, ya know?
Have my own business or something
where everyone is nice to everyone
and Diet Cokes are complimentary?

VIRGIL
Wow. Good for you. Also, will you
hire me?

KIT
Yes. Was that my phone? No, okay. I
keep thinking it's ringing and I'm
waiting to hear about this
thing...sooo...are you still mad at
me?

VIRGIL
I was surprised you called, but
it's cool to have a real date for
once.

Kit CHOKES on her chip.

KIT
Oh...are we...? I thought we were
just hanging out.

VIRGIL

We are just hanging out. This is what a date is, Kit. Two people eating dinner at a chain restaurant.

KIT

Oh...okay....is that? You're cool with that?

VIRGIL

You're really bad at this.

KIT

I told you.

VIRGIL

Okay. Well, this right here is a date. Doesn't mean we have to do it again, but for tonight, I think that's what's happening. Cool?

KIT

Cool.

VIRGIL

Now. You promised on the phone...
(whispering dramatically)
Tell me what the secret is.

KIT

You'll be mad when I do.

VIRGIL

Why?

KIT

Because I lied to you.

VIRGIL

It's not a stable?

KIT

No, it's a stable. It's just not for a horse.

VIRGIL

Okay...

KIT

Look. I want to tell you the truth about this, so...here goes.

(slowly)

(MORE)

KIT (CONT'D)

What would be your reaction if I told you I was getting a unicorn?

VIRGIL

I would say I think you overpaid for a horse. Hey-ya!

Kit laughs.

KIT

Okay, but then what if I said, no, Virgil, I *really* am getting a unicorn and it's coming to live with me. In my backyard. In the stable you're building. Ta-da!

VIRGIL

Um, I would say I think you overpaid for a horse?

Kit doesn't laugh.

VIRGIL (CONT'D)

(confused)

So what are you saying?

KIT

Just what I said. I'm getting a unicorn. Which I know you'll say isn't real and that I sound really insane right now, but I can assure you I am telling the truth. It's crazy, right?! I'm so excited!

VIRGIL

It's probably a goat.

KIT

It's not a goat.

VIRGIL

I saw one in the circus and it was really a goat.

KIT

No.

Virgil thinks this over.

VIRGIL

(calmly)

Well. Where is this unicorn coming from?

KIT
From the Unicorn Store.

VIRGIL
Of course.

KIT
I'm serious, it's this weird place
with this weird guy and I was
skeptical too, but he showed me
around and it's true. It really is.

VIRGIL
What weird guy?

The WAITRESS appears.

WAITRESS
Are you guys ready to order?

VIRGIL
We need a few more minutes.

The waitress leaves.

KIT
The Salesman. He's the one that
gets the unicorns.

VIRGIL
Kit...

KIT
What?

VIRGIL
Unicorns aren't real. I'm sorry,
but they're not.

Kit smiles, knowing.

KIT
Okay, fine. You wanna see for
yourself?

INT. LOBBY - LATER

Kit and Virgil stand in front of the elevator.

VIRGIL
There's no button.

KIT

Just wait.

The door opens with a DING. Virgil is wary...they get on.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

KIT

I think you'll really like this guy. He's a little strange, but he knows lots about unicorns. And he'll probably give you ice cream.

Virgil STARES at the flickering overhead light.

INT. THE STORE - CONTINUOUS

Kit and Virgil get off the elevator and walk out into...an EMPTY ABANDONED FLOOR with no signs of the Unicorn Store. Kit is baffled.

VIRGIL

Do you have the right floor?

KIT

Yes.

VIRGIL

This is the place?

KIT

This isn't right.

VIRGIL

This isn't it?

KIT

No, no, I promise you I'm not a crazy person. It was here.

VIRGIL

I believe you.

KIT

You do?

VIRGIL

Sure, looks like you were had. Some shady guy tricked you, took your money, skipped town.

KIT

No, I never gave him money. I just had to prove I deserved a unicorn.

VIRGIL

Prove it how? What did you do?

KIT

I just can't understand this. Are we in the right building?

VIRGIL

(worried)

What did you have to do, Kit?

KIT

Nothing, build the stable, fill out paper work, show I'm responsible, financially capable...

VIRGIL

(worried)

You gave some stranger your financial information?

KIT

No, it's not like that--

VIRGIL

Look, you were conned. This guy is trying to steal your identity or something!

KIT

By building an entire unicorn store? You should of seen this place. There were video screens here and, and a ribbon room, and an ice cream parlor...and Virgil?

VIRGIL

Yeah?

KIT

If I got a girl unicorn, I was gonna name her "Cupcake" because I really like cupcakes.

Kit starts to cry.

VIRGIL

(trying to help)

I'll buy you a cupcake.

KIT

You don't believe me. Was I wrong?
Oh my god, was I wrong about this?

VIRGIL

No, I don't know. I believe that
there was *something* here and we
should probably call the police if
this guy has all your information.

KIT

You don't believe I'm getting a
unicorn.

VIRGIL

Ummm...I believe that they made you
believe. You don't have to be
embarrassed - they just tricked
you.

KIT

Maybe I didn't qualify because I'm
a loser and they'll give the
unicorn to someone else...

VIRGIL

Kit, you're not a loser.

KIT

Maybe something is wrong with my
brain and it was never real and I'm
some kind of crazy person--

VIRGIL

I don't believe that--

KIT

And you obviously don't have to
work on the stable anymore so
whatever pity slash obligation you
felt towards me is clearly over.

VIRGIL

Pity slash obligation? Jesus, give
me some credit here. Did you ever
think maybe I actually like you?

KIT

No. You're confused.

VIRGIL

No, you are.

KIT
Obviously! I thought I was getting
a unicorn!

VIRGIL
I like you, Kit. Stop being an
idiot.

KIT
If I'm an idiot, then why do you
like me? You're off the hook, okay?

Kit heads for the elevator.

VIRGIL
You don't get to decide when I'm
off the hook. I'll decide when I'm
off the hook.

KIT
Bye.

Kit steps on the elevator.

VIRGIL
I'm sorry, unicorns aren't real -
why does that change anything
between you and me?

Kit lets the doors close. Virgil glances around the room one last time, trying to figure out what the hell just happened, and SLAMS a wall with his hand.

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - LATER

Kit lays on her bed and notices her PANDA PUPPET "staring" at her. She turns its head so it isn't looking at her anymore.

EXT. KIT'S BACKYARD - LATER - NIGHT

Kit stands in the dark. She looks at the stable, waiting for something to happen. Nothing happens.

INT. KIT'S BASEMENT - NEXT MORNING

Kit packs away her unicorn supplies into cardboard boxes. She stares at a cotton candy machine. Gladys ENTERS.

GLADYS
What are you up to?

Kit throws some pink hay in a trash can.

KIT
Growing up. I think I understand
why I've never had a boyfriend.

Gladys watches Kit throw out more hay.

GLADYS
I brought you a s'more.

Gladys pulls out a small foil package.

GLADYS (CONT'D)
It might not be a s'more anymore.

KIT
Thank you.

GLADYS
But maybe you can zap it in the
microwave.

KIT
Okay.

Gladys doesn't know what to say.

GLADYS
You missed something I think you
would have liked to see.

KIT
What's that?

GLADYS
Kevin fell in the river. In his
life-vest. And screamed like a
little girl.

KIT
(smiling)
Oh, I would have liked that.

GLADYS
See? I know some things about my
daughter...okay, I'll leave you to
it.

KIT
I went on a date.

Gladys raises her eyebrows.

KIT (CONT'D)
With a guy, before you ask.

GLADYS
I didn't. The carpenter?

KIT
Yes. Virgil.

GLADYS
Are you going out again?

KIT
Probably not. I got really mad at him.

GLADYS
People get mad, Kit. Doesn't mean it's over.

KIT
I don't think he'll want to see me again.

GLADYS
That can't be true - look how pretty you are.

KIT
Mom.

Gladys doesn't push it and starts to leave.

GLADYS
Kit, what in the world were you building back there?

Kit tries not to cry.

KIT
It was stupid, okay? I'm taking it down.

Kit looks at all the unicorn stuff.

KIT (CONT'D)
I'm putting it all away.

GLADYS
(business-like)
I want to tell you something, Kit, and you can roll your eyes at my Emotion-Quest bullshit, as you would call it, after I leave the room - but putting this all away? This doesn't make you grow up.

(MORE)

GLADYS (CONT'D)

Learning not to *run* away does...Now
your father and I are going to
Whole Foods to pick up some edible
seeds. Love you.

INT. HOME DEPOT - THE NEXT DAY

Kit walks down the lumber aisle, looking for Virgil.

EXT. CITY STREET - LATER

Virgil walks down the street, looking for the building with
the Unicorn Store.

INT. THE STORE - MAIN HALL - LATER

Virgil WANDERS around the empty main hall of the Unicorn
Store. It looks the same as when he and Kit were last there.
He runs his fingers along the wall...nothing.

INT. HOME DEPOT - CONTINUOUS

Kit gets out her phone.

KIT

(into phone)

Hey Virgil...it's Kit. You're
probably mad at me and not calling
me back 'cause you're over it, but
part of me keeps wondering if you
were kidnapped, which sounds
unlikely as I say it now, but made
more sense when I was reading a
Harlan Coben novel at
lunch...so...yeah. Hope you are
okay.

Kit HANGS up the phone and looks at it.

KIT (CONT'D)

Also, sorry I'm such a weirdo.

INT. KIT'S BACKYARD - LATER

Kit hears noises in the backyard...

KIT

Hello?

Kit finds Virgil standing by the stable, every inch of which is now covered with Kit's discarded and beautiful collages from school. It is spectacular, amazing, like nothing we have seen...

KIT (CONT'D)

Whoa.

VIRGIL

I know.

KIT

It looks...you did this?

VIRGIL

You did. All this stuff is yours.
Fuck that "Stick in a Box" guy. I mean, look at all of that.

Kit stares at her giant amazing COLLAGE BUILDING. Every inch is covered with Kit's collages of candy wrappers, stuffed animals, Diet Coke cans, shredded ribbon, flowers, etc, etc...

KIT

If I was a building, this is what I'd look like.

A beat.

KIT (CONT'D)

I loved that dumb "stick in a box."
But he didn't love me back.

VIRGIL

Like I said, fuck that guy.

Kit laughs.

KIT

Thanks, Virgil.

VIRGIL

You said I never dreamed of something more? But you were wrong. I dreamed of you...though I always thought you would have long, curly hair and would be a pastry chef, but I'm willing to make some compromises.

KIT

Maybe we can go to Chili's again.

VIRGIL
For the chips.

KIT
For the chips.

Kit and Virgil look at the stable together. They move closer...just ABOUT TO KISS...when Kit's phone suddenly RINGS.

KIT (CONT'D)
It's him!
(she answers)

KIT (CONT'D)
Hello?

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)
Your unicorn is HERE!

KIT
Are you kidding me? Where were you?
(angry)
I went to the store, and you were gone. Everything was gone.

VIRGIL
Is that the guy? Give me the phone.

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)
The store is not for him, Kit.
He'll never see it the way you do.

KIT
What does that mean? Either you're real or your not!

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)
Do you want the unicorn? I've got another girl on the waiting list.

Kit's mind is racing...

KIT
I don't believe you anymore.

THE SALESMAN (V.O.)
I don't care. I need an answer.

Kit thinks.

KIT
Ugh! Fuck you! Fine, I'm coming over.

Kit hangs up the phone.

VIRGIL

Kit!

KIT

He says the unicorn is ready.

VIRGIL

I don't think you should go. This guy could be dangerous.

KIT

He says there's another girl who wants one too.

VIRGIL

Kit--

KIT

I know, I know! He's lying, right?

VIRGIL

Yes. He is.

KIT

But what if I never know for sure...then I wake up for the rest of my life wondering...

A beat.

VIRGIL

Then I'm coming with you.

KIT

No, Virgil. Please? I don't think he'll be there if you do.

Frustrated, he watches her walk away.

INT. THE STORE - MAIN HALL - LATER

Kit steps off the elevator into the Unicorn Store - it is still as EMPTY AND ABANDONED as when she took Virgil there. Kit is crushed. She starts to back away when... The Salesman APPEARS.

THE SALESMAN

Hello.

KIT

What happened here?

THE SALESMAN

Do you mean the remodeling? I'm making some changes.

He acts more formal than usual.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Now, would you please step into waiting room number one?

The Salesman leads Kit through a side door into a waiting area. He hands her a file.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

This is his background file. Read it over. He was found in Germany. Up in the Harz Mountains.

Kit opens the folder and pulls out some photos of the unicorn's home.

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

He has been alone for quite some time, so taking care of him will be a full-time job for quite a while. How is your schedule?

KIT

I just quit my job, but I'm thinking I could start my own business, you know?

THE SALESMAN

Don't. It will be most helpful if you can put your entire life's focus onto the unicorn until he is comfortable with his new home, gets used to people.

Kit looks at the photographs.

KIT

This is where he lived before?

THE SALESMAN

Beautiful, yes? I hope you'll have plenty of yard space?

KIT

Oh. I don't know. I want to get my own apartment now.

THE SALESMAN

A spacious one, I hope? With a good backyard? A waterfall? Oh, Kit, can you believe this is finally happening?

KIT

Look, I don't know about this.

The Salesman freezes.

THE SALESMAN

(nervous)

What don't you know?

KIT

(still looking at photos)

I don't know if I should take a unicorn away from all this...

Kit holds up the photos.

KIT (CONT'D)

...to come live in a one bedroom apartment?

THE SALESMAN

But this is what you want.

KIT

I thought it was...before.

THE SALESMAN

Before what? What's changed? I don't understand this!

KIT

I don't know. Maybe I have more than Care Bears to talk to now... people who like me and want to work with me. Maybe I'm not so lonely.

THE SALESMAN

Oh, *you're* not lonely? What about that unicorn in there who's been roaming the Harz Mountains for god knows how long?

KIT

Doesn't he like the mountains?

THE SALESMAN

Of course he likes the mountains! But he also wants to be loved!

(MORE)

THE SALESMAN (CONT'D)

He thinks he's moving to America
and now what?! You told me you were
serious.

KIT

I was...I just...things have
changed. I've met someone else.

The Salesman is petulant.

KIT (CONT'D)

Is that okay?

THE SALESMAN

Don't ask *me* if it's okay - ask
him. You don't want him? Fine. You
go in there and tell that sweet,
precious creature that you've
changed your mind. You tell him you
don't need him anymore.

The Salesman points to a side door. Just then, Kit hears the
SOUNDS OF HOOVES and "NEIGHING-LIKE" SOUNDS from the next
room.

KIT

He's in there?

THE SALESMAN

Yeah! Well. You better go tell him.

The Salesman unlocks the door and opens it an inch.

KIT

(scared)

Okay. What should I say?

THE SALESMAN

Figure it out.

Kit slowly walks inside and, holy shit, there is a large,
WHITE UNICORN standing in the middle of the room.

KIT

Hello, unicorn. Mr. Unicorn. He's a
boy, right?

THE SALESMAN

Uh, yes.

Kit looks over at The Salesman who is watching in the
doorway. He motions her to "get in there."

KIT

So...wow, you are a lot bigger than I thought you'd be. Did you have a nice trip from Germany?

THE SALESMAN

You're stalling.

KIT

Can we have some privacy please?

The Salesman rolls his eyes and leaves them alone. Kit turns back to the unicorn, who is calmly watching Kit.

KIT (CONT'D)

Sorry...So, hi, I'm Kit...I used to dream about you, you know that? Or someone like you - I dreamed a unicorn lived in my closet, which doesn't really make sense, now that I think about it, but you were my only friend for a really long time. Did you know that? I called you Steve. Steve the Unicorn.

The unicorn stomps his hooves - happy stomps? Kit reaches out to pet the unicorn's mane.

KIT (CONT'D)

You played checkers with me when nobody else wanted to. With your horn. And once you got mad when you lost and stabbed a hole in the board and then we laughed and laughed cause that was pretty funny...I made you a tiny hat...

Kit hugs the unicorn. She is crying now.

KIT (CONT'D)

Thank you - is it okay that I'm hugging you? - thank you forever. But I'm good now and the Salesman here says he has another girl who needs you more.

The Salesman, who has appeared in the doorway, nods that this is true.

KIT (CONT'D)

So you're gonna live with her, okay? You're gonna be her friend.

(MORE)

KIT (CONT'D)
You're gonna be her very *best*
friend and play checkers with her
whenever she's lonely, okay?

Suddenly VIRGIL APPEARS next to The Salesman, out of breath.
He stops in the doorway, UTTERLY AMAZED. Kit looks over at
him with happiness.

KIT (CONT'D)
You're gonna be there for her.
You'll listen to her secrets, and
she'll listen to yours...You're
gonna love her exactly as she is,
when she thinks that no one else
ever will...

Virgil nods that this is true. Kit turns back to the unicorn.

KIT (CONT'D)
Okay. Bye bye, then.

And with a final touch to the unicorn's mane, Kit turns
around and walks away. The unicorn follows for a couple
steps, then stops.

INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

As Kit and Virgil get off the elevator in the lobby, they
passes a nervous YOUNG WOMAN, holding a large GLITTERY
INVITATION.

YOUNG WOMAN
Is this the right place?

Kit nods "yes" and watches her get on the elevator.

EXT. THE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Kit and Virgil stare at the outside of the Store.

A beat...

VIRGIL
Holy shit.

KIT
I know, right?

She laughs. They hold hands and start walking towards the end
of the street...towards everything.

THE END