

WOMEN IN BUSINESS

by

Laura Steinel

INT. LOBBY FLOOR, CORPORATE TOWER - EARLY MORNING

MIA RAMSEY, 30s, sharp, put together, steps into an elevator. She sees WENDY SCHLOTZ, 30s, sloppy, brash, run towards her with a egg McMuffin hanging out of her mouth.

WENDY

Hold that?--

Mia presses the "><" close button. Just as the doors are closing, Wendy sticks her arm between them and makes it--

MIA

Morning.

WENDY

Yeah.

The two women ride in silence...

...Eventually arriving at their floor.

MIA

Have a good day.

WENDY

You too.

Their FORCED SMILES quickly fade as they step off and go their separate directions...

INT. BOARDROOM - LATER

Morning meeting. Mia and Wendy are the only women amidst a SEA of MEN yet they ignore each other. Several men ERUPT over a joke. Wendy LAUGHS with them. Trying way too hard, she forces a HIGH FIVE with the guy next to her...

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Wendy interrupts a circle of MALE COWORKERS talking. They clam up with her presence...

WENDY

What are you eating, Eric? A yogurt?

ERIC

Yeah?

WENDY

You pussy.

Eric and the others look at Wendy, confused.

ERIC
What's wrong with yogurt?

DAN
Yeah. Probiotics.

WENDY
Nothing. You just, look dumb is
all.

Wendy tosses a handful of nuts in her mouth and leaves...

INT. MIA'S OFFICE CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT

Mia returns to her plain office with a stack of print outs.
Her male assistant, TY, 28, greets her--

TY
You do anything fun this weekend?

MIA
Don't be a jerk, Ty.

TY
I'm sorry. It's just,
(concerned)
You can't work every weekend, Mia.

MIA
I know. It's bad. My boyfriend is
pissed...My pets are dying...

TY
(clarifying)
Your *plants* are dying?

MIA
No. Pets.

Ty looks very disturbed. Mia realizes this sounds bad.

MIA (CONT'D)
They're not mammals.

TY
Still. That's fucked up.

MIA
(defensive)
No, it's not. Things die.

Mia's boss, HANK, 50s, knocks on her doorframe--

HANK

Mia. I want you to go pitch
Canadex Industries tomorrow. I
hear they're looking to switch
financial advisors.

MIA

Oh, okay. It's just, it's my
anniversary this week and--

Mia sees Hank's face contort, not giving a shit.

MIA (CONT'D)

--And I'll make it work.

HANK

Good. I'll send Wendy with you.

MIA

Wendy Schlotz??

Down the hall, we see Wendy wiping ketchup off her shirt--

MIA (CONT'D)

What about Simms? At least he's
quiet...And not always eating
ribs.

HANK

(admitting)

The guys have their fantasy
football draft this week, so...

(off Mia)

But you're both excellent
strategists. This'll be good.

MIA

Didn't she jerk someone off at the
holiday party?

HANK

No.

(then)

I don't think he finished.

MIA

Come on. She's a mess.

HANK

She's good in a room.

MIA

I'm good in a room.

Hank doesn't want to offend Mia but it's clear she's not.

HANK

Sure. But I think it's better if you go together. Plus Wendy needs to get back too. She has that meeting with HR about the holiday party thing.

MIA

So she did jerk someone off.

HANK

It doesn't matter. Go, pitch, come back.

Mia doesn't seem convinced.

HANK (CONT'D)

You want to make partner, Mia? Here's your shot. Come home with Canadex.

MIA

Fine. Then I will.

HANK

That's what I like to hear.

Hank LEAVES. Ty pops his head in--

TY

Do you want me to reschedule with Alan?

MIA

I don't think you can reschedule an anniversary.

TY

Well, let me know if there're any other pets to watch?

MIA

I don't think the bird is gonna make it. So, no.

Saddened, Ty heads back to his desk. Mia looks pressured and stressed. She dives back into her work...

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - LATER

End of day. Mia steps off the elevator and heads to her car. Wendy comes up alongside her. It's clear they don't get along.

WENDY

Canada, huh? What a dump.

Mia looks around, uncomfortable being alone with Wendy.

WENDY (CONT'D)

They better give us an intern. I don't want to carry shit.

MIA

What's there to carry?

WENDY

I don't know. Bags and shit.

MIA

It's only 2 days. And Hank said you need to be back for your meeting, so...

Wendy's FACE FLATTENS.

WENDY

So I guess you heard about the holiday party?

MIA

No. I didn't hear anything.

WENDY

Everyone thinks I jerked off Bagel Pete. But I didn't.

MIA

Who?

WENDY

Bagel Pete? The guy who brings bagels every Friday? I didn't jerk him off.

MIA

Okay.

WENDY

I just, touched his dick...It's hard to explain.

MIA

Well, you don't need to--

WENDY

We were talking at the party and I thought he was flirting with me, because who talks to someone all night? So in my head I was like, "I'm gonna touch his dick." And I did. I just...grazed it. But I guess he wasn't into it because now I'm getting called into some bullshit HR meeting and I'll probably have to take one of those sexual harassment courses at some shithole vocational school. I don't know...

MIA

What's wrong with you?

WENDY

Nothing I'm just horny. What's wrong with you? Why do you eat lunch in your car?

MIA

I don't.

WENDY

Then I guess you shouldn't believe everything you hear.

Wendy heads off to her car...

WENDY (CONT'D)

Bye bitch. Catch ya in the admirals club.

Mia stands there, worried.

CREDITS: "WOMEN IN BUSINESS"

INT. KITCHEN, MIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mia stands with her back to us watching the National Spelling Bee on TV. We see a LITTLE INDIAN BOY get eliminated from the competition and gracefully leave the stage.

Mia's boyfriend ALAN, 30s, square, blue button down, enters--

ALAN

I thought we agreed you weren't going to watch this anymore.

Mia turns around to reveal her face is FLOODED WITH TEARS.

MIA

I know. But it was on and I couldn't help it...Pankaj got eliminated.

ALAN

He's gonna be okay. He's gonna be an engineer.

MIA

(wiping tears)

Yeah. They just work so hard, ya know?

ALAN

When are you back?

MIA

Thursday. I'm sorry.

ALAN

It's fine. I just planned a bunch of sick stuff for our anniversary. But I can cancel it, I guess.

MIA

Are any of your friends free?

ALAN

You can't do anniversary stuff with a fill-in. It's weird.

MIA

I know, but this promotion is really important to me. I work so hard. I'm at the office 7 days a week. I've stopped getting my period. Chunks of my hair are turning grey.

ALAN

I told you. Dye it.

MIA

Once I make partner, I'll have a life again. And I'll have time to focus on us.

Alan flips through a magazine, lightly sulking...

ALAN

I guess.

MIA

You want to get a coffee?

ALAN

Can't. I need to swing by my place
and make a shake before work.

MIA

I love you.

ALAN

Love you too.

Alan throws on his scarf and heads out the door.

INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - THAT MOMENT

Wendy stands in her living room, saying goodbye to someone in
the same way...

WENDY

This trip just came up out of the
blue. I'm sorry but I have to go.

...Pull back to reveal Wendy is talking to an unassuming
MASSEUSE, NEAL.

NEAL THE MASSEUSE

It's no big deal. We can
reschedule when you're back.

WENDY

I know. I just hate leaving you.

NEAL THE MASSEUSE

It's fine. I'll see other clients.

WENDY

You're too good to me. I don't
deserve you.

Wendy touches Neal's face. Neal gets uncomfortable.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I've gotta go but feel free to
stay and hang out as long as you
want, okay?

NEAL THE MASSEUSE

There is absolutely no reason for
me to do that.

Wendy wraps her arms around Neal. She tries to give him a
kiss, but Neal moves his face away.

INT. JFK AIRPORT - DAY

Mia hurries down the moving walkway. She gets stuck behind a stagnant OLD COUPLE and gets frustrated...

INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE AIRPORT - SAME TIME

Wendy looks exhausted from walking with her bags. She hitches a ride on the back of a handicap shuttle cart...

INT. A.A. ADMIRALS CLUB LOUNGE - LATER

Wendy and Mia sit several seats away from each other. Mia works on her laptop. Wendy looks at the menu--

WENDY

You gonna get a bloody mary?

Mia ignores her.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Will you watch my bags? I need to go grab our intern.

MIA

Why do we have an intern?

WENDY

Because I want a little bitch to do stuff for me. Get coffees and fetch taxis. Why is that so hard for you to wrap your head around?

MIA

Whatever. As long as Hank agreed.

WENDY

No. He didn't...So, I got one off Craigslist.

Mia finally looks up from her laptop--

MIA

Craigslist???

WENDY

Chill out. She's got credentials and she's hungry for the job. She'll do whatever we want.

MIA

And then kill us and steal our passports?

WENDY

Eww. Why do you have to get so dark with everything?

HELEN (O.C.)

Excuse me...

HELEN shuffles over--

HELEN (CONT'D)

Are you girls from McKinsey? I'm Helen. I'm your intern.

Helen is 40 and wears a sweatsuit that she's clearly "bedazzled" herself. Around her neck are headphones that connect to an old school cassette walkman. She holds a giant Cinnabon in one hand, and a beat-up pink handbag in the other.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Sorry, I was trying to keep my eyes peeled but then I ran out to get a snack. I'm over there.

Helen points to a section of seats completely cluttered with PLASTIC BAGS and FOOD CONTAINERS.

MIA

Those are all your bags?

HELEN

Yeah, well, I got here a little early...I got here last night.

WENDY

Why??

HELEN

I didn't want to take any chances. I'm big on first impressions. *"If you're on time, you're late. If you're late, you're..."*

Helen forgets how the saying goes so she SMILES. Mia and Wendy stand there in shock.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Oh and I found some magazines. They were in the trash but they're good as new. I'll go grab them--

WENDY

No girl. Not now with this shit. We've gotta board. Suck down that Cinnabon, let's go.

Helen heads off to condense/dispose of her plastic bag village. Mia turns to Wendy--

MIA

If this is some bizarre attempt to screw up my chances at making partner--

WENDY

Your chances? Oh sweetie, you're confused. I'm the one Hank asked to come close this deal, because I'm the one making partner. So go crunch those numbers, sweater set.

MIA

Maybe we should see how your meeting with HR goes first?

Mia subtly pantomimes grabbing someone's junk.

WENDY

It wasn't like that!

Wendy GLARES at Mia as she grabs her bag. Helen returns--

WENDY (CONT'D)

Helen, grab my other bag?

Mia and Wendy head towards the gate. They notice Helen lagging behind them, having a hard time with the 2 bags.

HELEN

Sorry I got a bum ankle.

WENDY

It rolls. Just roll it.

They look back, Helen is still barely moving.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Fucksake. Give it to me.

Frustrated, Wendy grabs her bag back from Helen. Then grabs Helen's bag TOO and carries that as well, to speed it up.

Mia SMILES.

INT. FIRST CLASS, AIRPLANE CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Mia works on her laptop. Helen sits next to her, totally overwhelmed by this first class experience.

HELEN

This is probably the best day of my life. Flying first class.

MIA

I'm actually really surprised Wendy put you up here.

HELEN

Oh no. I paid for my own ticket. That was the deal.

MIA

You paid to come on this trip??

HELEN

Yeah. It cleaned me out.

MIA

I'm sorry, Helen. That's insane.

WENDY (O.C.)

(seated behind them)

No, it's not. Shut up.

HELEN

Oh, believe me, it's worth it. You cannot put a price on experience. What I'm learning from you ladies? No price on that.

(then)

I'm in what some would call "a transition period?" I made a few mistakes that cost me...Really cost me...But now I've got myself a job at a Payless Shoes. It's pretty cool. This one guy I work with is always yelling things. I'll be with a customer and hear--

(yelling)

"Cocksucker! Ass-eating cocksucker!"

PASSENGERS LOOK at Mia and Helen, disturbed.

HELEN (CONT'D)

I think he has mental challenges. He only eats Lunchables.

MIA

...Uh huh...

HELEN

But now I'm putting everything I got into becoming be a premiere business woman. I've been going to the public library and using their computers to fix up my resume. I found these tapes there too--

Helen shows Mia a series of "WOMEN IN BUSINESS" CASSETTE TAPES. Easily from 1975, the COVER is an assertive looking woman with giant shoulder pads leaning over her desk.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Tina says you gotta visualize yourself in the role. So I like to picture myself doing business-y things. Like, sitting in a meeting or being on the phone...

Helen DEMONSTRATES, PANTOMIMING DOING THESE THINGS.

WENDY (O.C.)

Hey Helen? Go to sleep, okay?

HELEN

Okay.

Helen tries to close her eyes for a second, then peeks one open. She's too excited.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Can you take a picture of me?

AREAL SHOTS OF AVERAGE, UNREMARKABLE TORONTO CANADA

INT. ESCALATOR, TORONTO AIRPORT - LATER

The women ride down to ground transportation...

HELEN

I checked my bags.

Ugh. Mia and Wendy both look miserable.

INT. BAGGAGE CAROUSEL, TORONTO AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Wendy and Mia wait for Helen to grab her bags. She stands far back from the carousel, too timid to cut in front of PEOPLE.

WENDY (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

Okay, no. You want to make it in business? Here's your first lesson: Be Alpha. Don't wait for people to move for you. Be aggressive and go get your bags.

Helen NODS, taking Wendy's advice seriously, and immediately starts SHOVING her way through the crowd like a line backer.

HELEN

OUT OF THE FUCKING WAY!

Helen shoves a SMALL GIRL away from the carousel and grabs the bags. She returns, silently seeking approval from Wendy.

WENDY

Not exactly what I meant. But yeah okay.

Mia looks at Wendy, disgusted.

INT. FRONT DESK, HERTZ RENTAL CAMPUS - MOMENTS LATER

Wendy and Mia stand at the front desk talking with a pleasant Canadian HERTZ ATTENDANT LADY, 40s--

HERTZ LADY

I see we have a compact car for you. A Ford Focus?

MIA

Okay.

WENDY

No. No fucking way.

MIA

It's 2 days. Who cares?

WENDY

I care! You think Hank and those guys would drive around in some Ford fuckbox? No. And neither should we.

(To Hertz Lady)

We need a premium vehicle. Something boss. What do you have?

HERTZ LADY

Sure. Sorry, let me check...

Helen, seeing an opportunity here, heads out to the lot--

EXT. PARKING LOT. HERTZ CAMPUS - THAT MOMENT

A HERTZ EMPLOYEE, 22, SKETCHY, shoves a BLACK DUFFEL BAG in the back of an escalade and closes the trunk. He walks away, leaving the KEYS sticking out of the trunk lock.

A MOMENT LATER, Helen walks up, finds the keys in the lock, and gets in the driver's seat and starts the car...

INT. FRONT DESK, HERTZ - A MOMENT LATER

Mia and Wendy see Helen pull up out front in an escalade.

HERTZ LADY

Oh, look at that. I guess she got the last escalade we have. Didn't see it here, but lucky her!

Helen HONKS and WAVES for the girls to come out.

EXT. PARKING LOT - A MOMENT LATER

Mia and Wendy walk outside...

WENDY

That's what I'm talking about, Helen! Making shit happen!

HELEN

It feels good. I like the power.

The girls load their bags in the backseat.

INT. ESCALADE - A MOMENTS LATER

Mia drives. Wendy sits shotgun with her feet on the dash. Helen is in the back, surrounded by all the bags.

MIA

Helen, I'm not entirely sure what your future endeavors are, but you don't need to be super aggressive to get ahead. Just do good work and that will speak for itself.

WENDY

Don't listen to her. She has mental breakdowns when one of her projections are off.

MIA

It wasn't a mental breakdown. They're called stress-seizures.

(MORE)

MIA (CONT'D)

And they're very common for people in high-stress situations.

WENDY

Yeah, like war veterans or mothers with missing children. You threw a chair at your assistant. People thought you were on bath salts.

(then)

There was a pretty dope video of it though. The remix went viral--

Wendy hands Helen her phone, showing her a YOUTUBE VIDEO of Mia LOSING HER SHIT. Ty hides under his desk crying. It's cut to Rage Against the Machine's "*Killing In The Name Of.*"

MIA

It's not funny. That video sent me into a year long depression. Who took it?

WENDY

No idea. But I think it's great.

(then, to Helen)

Listen, you want to run with the big dogs? You gotta be one of the dudes. It's a hard truth. You know how many dick jokes I've heard? How many tit pics I've had to look at? In the last month alone, I've viewed four hundred tit pics. I scratch little marks in my desk each time I'm forced to look, like it's a jail cell. But joke's on them 'cuz I'll be the one laughing my way to partner. Then I'll have time to get in the dating game. Get myself on Bumble. Swipe myself some fresh D. Also Dan and Bill will have to let me in their fantasy football league. You gotta go hard in the paint, Helen. Or you'll wind up like "Girl, Interrupted" over here.

HELEN

That's funny. This whole time I thought you gals worked together. Like a team.

Mia and Wendy remain silent, looking straight forward.

After A BEAT, Wendy turns on the radio.

INT. ESCALADE - LATER

The girls pull up outside a tiny, adorable cottage. Wendy is confused why they are in a residential neighborhood.

MIA

I think this is it.

WENDY

This isn't the Four Seasons.

MIA

I know. I rented us an Airbnb.

WENDY

Why would you do that??

Wendy is trying hard to not lose her shit.

MIA

Hotels are dirty and noisy. You can hear people next to you having sex. They stress me out.

WENDY

Everything stresses you out! I don't want to stay here! I want a minibar. And heated tile bathrooms. I want to be able to throw my towel on the floor and have someone who I'll never see come pick it up!!

HELEN

I'll pick up your towels.

WENDY

No Helen! That's not the point! I was looking forward to staying in a bombass hotel. Not this shanty.

MIA

It's nice inside. And it has a full kitchen so I can prepare my own meals...I'm gluten free.

WENDY

(with disdain)

Of course you are.

MIA

Well, this is where we're staying. So deal with it.

WENDY
 (quietly)
 I'm going to kill you.

MIA
 What?

WENDY
 Nothing. Let's see the place.

INT. AIRBNB COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The girls enter the small cottage. It looks like a life-size Scandinavian doll house. Everything is made out of wood and in the dark, slightly terrifying.

WENDY
 Helen, I'm gonna go ahead and apologize to you now...

HELEN
 For what?

WENDY
 For the rapey-murder sitch I've gotten you into.

MIA
 This place is nice.

WENDY
 Oh yeah? What's that?

Wendy points to a huge collection of CREEPY WOODEN DOLLS. As the girls approach, the eyes all flutter open and closed, making "tick tick tick" sounds.

WENDY (CONT'D)
 OH FUCK ME. NO.

HELEN
 Awww. My grandma used to make dolls like these...But then the neighborhood kids started beating her with them. They thought she was a witch because she was blind.

SFX: BOOM/CREAK

WENDY
 What was that?

The girls look nervous as JAKE, 30s, hot hockey player type in a flannel shirt, rounds the corner and turns on the lights. He carries a pile of wood--

JAKE

Hi. I'm Jake. I was just putting wood in your bedrooms.

WENDY

(insinuating)
I'll take some wood.

MIA

(stepping in)
Hi, I'm Mia. Your home is lovely.

JAKE

The dolls are creepy, I know. I've tried donating them but the children's hospital wouldn't take them and the church said "no", so I gave up. But that's the only creepy thing in the house.

HELEN (O.S.)

They're not creepy.

Helen is affectionately gathering the dolls in her arms.

JAKE

Sorry, I didn't know there would be three guests. I only brought enough towels for two.

HELEN

Then I guess we're gonna need some more GODDAMN TOWELS!--

Wendy LOOKS at Helen, shaking her head "NO." Helen recoils.

WENDY

Sorry. She's in training.

JAKE

It's cool. I'll bring more tomorrow. If you want, I can recommend some bars nearby?

MIA

Actually, we're here on business so we'll be pretty boring.

JAKE

Well, my number's on the fridge. Help yourself to anything you want. There's some good whiskey in there too. In case things get too boring.

Jake SMILES at Mia. She watches him leave, clearly into him.

WENDY

So that's why you booked this place. You wanna bang that guy.

MIA

What? No.

WENDY

He was flirting with you.

MIA

...He was?

WENDY

You can have him. I like my men more cerebral, more Jewish.

MIA

No. I have a boyfriend.

HELEN

So now that we're settled in, would this be a good time to talk about my job requirements? Tina says it's smart to discuss goals when starting a new position.

WENDY

Yeah. Do whatever we say.

MIA

Within reason.

(looking at Wendy)

You don't have to do anything that makes you feel uncomfortable.

HELEN

Oh, I can handle the gauntlet. I married a man who was a bonafide homeless person. I thought we were in love but no. He just needed food and shelter. And I took that pretty okay.

Neither Mia nor Wendy know how to respond.

HELEN (CONT'D)

I know you told me to go to sleep but, I used the plane ride as a chance to jot down my strengths...

Helen reads off of her old Cinnabon bag...

HELEN (CONT'D)

...I'm a team player. I can boost morale when times are tough. I'm flexible. Not in my body, no. But I'll do whatever is necessary for the team to succeed for..."maximum growth potential."

Helen SMILES, remembering to use the words she's heard...

HELEN (CONT'D)

As for areas that need improvement? Well, I guess basic math? I'm okay in single digits but after that everything gets screwy. I've also been told I love too hard...

MIA

Can we do this later? I'm late to skype with Alan.

WENDY

Fine. Helen and I are going out to dinner.

(to Helen)

You bring anything nicer than that sweatsuit?

HELEN

Yes. I brought a nicer sweatsuit.

(to Mia, concerned)

Aren't you coming to eat?

MIA

No. I'm going to stay in and work on the pitch.

WENDY

You need to send me that file.

MIA

Okay.

A weird BEAT.

WENDY

H-Dawg, where do you wanna eat?

HELEN

Umm, I don't know. Maybe, Planet Hollywood?

MIA
The 90's celebrity chain
restaurant?

WENDY
That shit's closed.

HELEN
Well, can we go tomorrow night?

WENDY
No. Like, closed forever.

HELEN
(heartbroken)
Oh.

WENDY
Just go change. I'll find us
somewhere to eat.

Helen heads upstairs, defeated. Mia LOOKS at Wendy, still in disbelief she has invited this woman.

WENDY (CONT'D)
What? I like her.

INT. MIA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Mia sits on her bed in PJs, skyping with Alan...

ALAN
...Then I came home from the gym
and picked up some chicken from
whole foods. I thought about
getting one of those chair
massages, but the guy had one of
those long pinky nails. It was
gross...

MIA
Uh huh.

We see Mia SPECIFICALLY SCROLL TO THE WRONG FILE and SEND THAT to Wendy, instead of the one labeled "Canadex."

ALAN
Oh. And the John Mayer tickets I
got are non-refundable. So that
kind of sucks.

MIA
I'm sorry. Can you take one of
your friends from work?

ALAN

No. None of the guys are free.
Plus it would be weird when he
plays "*Your Body is a Wonderland*."

Mia gets an EMAIL from BILL, CANADEX: "*A drink sounds great! See you at 'Pig and Hook' in 15.*" Mia scrolls down to find she was intentionally removed from this chain— By Wendy.

MIA

Shit!—Babe, I've gotta run. I'll
call you back.

Mia shuts her laptop and quickly throws on her clothes--

EXT. GASTROPUB - MOMENTS LATER

Through the window, Mia spots Wendy holding court with 3 GUYS from CANADEX. The men are cracking up at her animated story.

Helen sits nearby drinking a coke and listening to her WOMEN IN BUSINESS TAPES, clearly excluded from the conversation.

INT. GASTROPUB - A MOMENT LATER

Mia storms up to the group at the bar, zero chill. Helen's face melts to horror, fearful she has passively betrayed Mia.

CANADEX BILL

Oh good. You made it.

MIA

Sorry I'm late. I was helping some
clients with a crisis. I solved
it. 'Cuz I'm the smart one—
(to Wendy)
Can I talk to you??

Mia pulls Wendy aside--

MIA

What are you doing?? Taking the
client out behind my back??

WENDY

I told you. There's only room at
the top for one of us, and I'm not
pulling any punches.

MIA

You're just worried I'm going to
make you look worthless tomorrow.

WENDY

That is literally the least of my worries. I have an ingrown hair in my upper bikini region that I'm more worried about. And I know I'll get it out. Because I work on it every time I pee.

MIA

Fine. Have fun. It won't be hard convincing Hank that I did all the work while you cracked jokes.

WENDY

You don't get it. This is how deals are made. Whiskeys and handshakes. Not vision boards and Oprah Chais.

MIA

I don't drink Oprah Chai.

WENDY

You don't?

MIA

No.

WENDY

Oh. I thought you did...
(then)
Because you're basic as fuck!

MIA

Okay! So I'm basic! I like sweater sets and Beyonce's earlier albums. So what?! At least I'm not always drunk-eating Chipotle and high-fiving over nothing. There is absolutely no reason to high-five as much as you do.

WENDY

And yet the client still loves me. I've already hooked them up with Yankee playoff tickets and told them I'd take them to Jayz's nightclub. One of them even told me he was in the Ashley Madison hack. The sweaty one. Go figure. Point is, I've got this shit on lock. What've you got?

Mia panics. She thinks for A BEAT, her wheels are turning.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BRASS RAIL, STRIP CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

Helen, Wendy and 3 Canadex guys follow Mia into the club. It's clear the guys don't want to be there but Mia is oblivious--

CANADEX BILL

Sorry, I thought we could just get a drink?

MIA

Nah, this is better. This'll be fun. What kind of girls do you like? Latinas? Big girls?

CANADEX BILL

I don't think we're up for the whole strip club thing. My wife's birthday is tomorrow. I can't come home covered in glitter tonight.

MIA

No glitter? That's fine.

Mia shoves a nearby STRIPPER wearing body glitter--

MIA (CONT'D)

Get out of here!

CANADEX BILL

There's a dive bar nearby...

MIA

Bill, would you just let me show you a good time?

CANADEX BILL

Okay. Sorry.

Helen gently pushes down on Bill's shoulders, forcing him to sit down in the banquet. Mia grabs TASTY, an OVER-IT STRIPPER--

MIA

Is there anyone here who can put together a dessert platter? With some fruit and maybe some of those tiny cheesecakes?

TASTY

We've got cherries in syrup at the bar. But no tiny cheesecake.

Wendy interrupts--

WENDY

Hi. What's your name?

TASTY

Tasty.

WENDY

Cool name. Tasty, these guys here are VIP. So get a good look at their faces.

Tasty shines a bright flashlight in the Canadex guy's faces--

WENDY (CONT'D)

But don't do that.
(to the guys)
You guys like champagne, right?

ALL THE MEN

No./Not really--

WENDY

(not listening)
Bring me your nicest bottle of champagne.

MIA

And some tequila.
(to the men)
You guys like tequila?

ALL THE MEN

No!/Just a beer!--

MIA

(not listening)
Your most expensive bottle.

Tasty takes both CCs. Wendy sees Helen eating bar snacks--

WENDY

Helen stop eating the bar snacks.
You're eating a bowl of dicks.
They're dick snacks. Also don't take any candies from the bathroom attendant. Or eat any fruit from the bar.

HELEN

But I'm hungry.

WENDY

We'll get you dinner...tomorrow.

MIA

How do you know all this? Do you frequent a lot of strip clubs or something?

WENDY

It's part of the job when you're a G.

MIA

You say that like you're *proud* of it. You have an MBA and you've reduced yourself to "trove of strip club etiquette"--

Wendy angrily tosses BAR SNACKS into Mia's mouth. Mia immediately spits them out, panicking--

MIA (CONT'D)

GAHH!! WHY'D YOU DO THAT?!

CUT TO:

MUSIC CUE: French Montana - "POP THAT" plays over A MONTAGE of Mia and Wendy desperately trying to one up each other...

Mia brings a cute STRIPPER over to the Canadex guys...

Wendy brings 15 STRIPPERS over...

Mia shoots off MONEY GUNS, shooting money in Wendy's face...

Wendy arrives with 10 pizzas, which the men eagerly dive into. She gives Mia the FINGER...

Mia JUMPS OUT OF A CAKE. She gives Wendy the FINGER...

Wendy IS CARRIED IN BY BOUNCERS, holding 2 MAGNUM BOTTLES of CHAMPAGNE with sparklers shooting off around her. She gives Mia the FINGER...

Helen sits in a leather chair eating some of the cake...

A STRIPPER playfully pulls Mia onstage. She's uncomfortable and refuses to touch the pole...

Tasty shows Wendy how to twerk. Soon after, Wendy is spinning upside down on the pole, fearless...

The strip club has become a giant party. Mia and Wendy are wasted, in suits, dancing on the stage with STRIPPERS.

LATER: Helen approaches Mia, trying to build a slip'n'slide--

HELEN

Mia, I think all this competitive stuff may be getting out of hand.

We see Helen's entire face/neck is covered in glitter.

MIA

What's on your face?

HELEN

Oh I found a whole tube of sparkles in the trash. They were good as new, so, I used them.

Wendy approaches the girls looking very nervous and anxious.

WENDY

Hey. We need to go. Now.

MIA

Not until I finish this slip'n'slide. Beat it.

WENDY

I'm serious. We've gotta go. I fucked something up and now we gotta go.

MIA

What did you do?

WENDY

...I did the thing.

A BEAT. Mia realizes...

MIA

Oh no...

WENDY

It just happened.

MIA

To our client??

WENDY

The Jewish looking one.

HELEN

What did she do?

MIA
She touched his
dick.

WENDY
I touched his
dick.

WENDY (CONT'D)
I do it when I drink. It's
something I'm working on.

MIA
Maybe he didn't notice?

WENDY
I don't half ass things, Mia! When
I'm touching your dick, you know!

MIA
What are you gonna do??

WENDY
I don't know. He was definitely
putting out vibes but I feel like
it might be weird if I go home
with him tonight?

MIA
OH YOU THINK?! YOU THINK IT WOULD
MAKE IT A LITTLE WEIRD?! YOU CAN'T
FUCK OUR CLIENT THE NIGHT BEFORE A
PRESENTATION, WENDY!

WENDY
I know! That's why I said it.
Don't be a bitch.
(to Helen)
And what's all over your face?

HELEN
Sparkles.

MIA
Let's close out and say goodnight.

Tasty interjects--

TASTY
I don't know. Those guys are real
drunk and your girl here is
grabbin' dicks. They're not gonna
shake hands and call it a night.
Drunk guys never let you go that
easy. That's when they turn into
rapey zombies.

WENDY

She's right. That's extremely accurate.

TASTY

Men are all fucked up. Some just wanna watch you pee.

Helen gets emotional. She starts kicking tables and chairs--

HELEN

DAMNIT. This is all my fault. I let the team down.

MIA

Helen stop. This isn't your fault.
(then)
It's Wendy's fault.

WENDY

Well none of this would have happened if you hadn't dragged us here!

TASTY

The only way to get out of here is if one of you girls starts puking or something.

WENDY

We can say Helen is really drunk and we need to get her home.
(To Helen)
Can you pretend to be wasted?

HELEN

I'll do whatever the team needs.

CANADEx DAVID, 20s, the guy Wendy has inappropriately touched, stumbles over to them--

CANADEx DAVID

Wendy, let's do another shot.

WENDY

Our intern Helen is pretty drunk. We need to get her home.

The girls all look at Helen. With the pressure on, Helen wildly over does it. She wobbles her head and buckles her knees and crumbles to the ground. It's terrible, but funny.

WENDY

What the fuck was that??

HELEN

I'm sorry. I got nervous.

CANADEx DAVID

(to Wendy)

Come on, let's get out of here.

Canadex David takes Wendy by the arm and starts to lead her to the front door. Tasty intercepts--

TASTY

(pulling him away)

Okay homeboy, not tonight. Let's get you some water--

CANADEx DAVID

--I don't want water.

Canadex David drunkenly PUSHES Tasty away. It's not violent, but it's enough to alert and anger the nearby BOUNCER--

BOUNCER

Hey! You shoving my girls!?

CANADEx DAVID

Buddy, I don't even know her...

BOUNCER

I'm not your buddy.

The BOUNCER SHOVES Canadex David and sends him flying over a cocktail table. This provokes Canadex Bill to step in--

CANADEx BILL

Hey Asshole! What's your problem?!

Canadex Bill, drunk and hotheaded, aggressively SHOVES the Bouncer. Who retaliates by PUNCHING Canadex Bill in the FACE.

Wendy and Mia stand there watching their clients WRITHE ON THE FLOOR IN AGONY--

CUT TO:

INT. ESCALADE - MORNING

Mia and Wendy drive to the pitch staring straight ahead, clearly TERRIFIED. Helen leans forward from the backseat--

HELEN

They were really drunk last night.
They won't remember anything.

Mia and Wendy NOD. Hoping this is true.

EXT. PARKING LOT, CANADEx - MOMENTS LATER

The women cross the lot towards the building. Mia and Wendy are both extremely hungover. Mia tries sounding chipper--

MIA

This'll be good. We'll walk in there confident, cool, collected--

Mia runs to the nearest trash and VOMITS. It's the kind with a flap, so she has to tilt her head to get it inside. Then,

MIA (CONT'D)

I feel better.

WENDY

Wipe your shirt.

Mia wipes a drop of puke off her shirt.

INT. LOBBY, CANADEx - A MOMENT LATER

The women enter the lobby. Wendy is reading off her phone--

WENDY

Wait, these figures don't make sense...What's "Hammerstein 3.5"??!

MIA

Oh. You should have "Canadex 5.12" Whoops.

WENDY

You sent me the wrong files?!

MIA

Guess you'll have to take a back seat on this one. Do you want to wait in the car? Take a nap?

WENDY

You can't pitch them. You stare at the ground when you talk. It reads like you're disabled.

HELEN

Tina says women can sometimes be threatened by each other but that's silly. At Payless I share a manager position with another gal. She's got some issues, mainly a boyfriend who shows up during shifts and screams at her from his truck, but we get on just fine.

Sections of Helen's face/neck are still covered in glitter.

MIA
Helen, did you wash your face?

HELEN
(ashamed)
I scrubbed but some wouldn't come off.

Wendy sees A WOMAN in the waiting area WAVING at them--

WENDY
That looks a lot like--

HELEN
Tasty! She's made it.

MIA
You invited her here?

HELEN
Yeah.

MIA
WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT??

HELEN
She had such good ideas. I thought she'd be good for the team.

WENDY
It's fine. I'll get rid of her.

Wendy and the girls approach Tasty, who is clearly wearing A risqué STRIPPER VERSION OF A SUIT. It's way too tight.

WENDY (CONT'D)
Hi Tasty. I uhh, like your suit.

TASTY
Thanks. I got it from work.

WENDY
Oh yeah?

TASTY
Yeah. It does this.

Tasty rips both her tear-away sleeves off.

MIA
Oh my God.

TASTY

It's basically all velcro.

Mia looks like she's going to pass out.

WENDY

Okay, Tasty, thank you for coming this morning but Helen misspoke. We actually don't need you. It's a bunch of technical financial stuff and you'd be very bored.

TASTY

It's cool. I'm tryin' to get into real estate at the moment. It's all about branding. Repeat a message. Get in their head.

WENDY

Tasty, you should go before--

ASSISTANT (O.C.)

Is this the McKinsey team?

Mia, Wendy and Helen turn to see an ASSISTANT standing there. They realize they are stuck with Tasty now.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

I can take you back.

WENDY

Sure. Sounds great.
(aside, to Tasty)
Put your fucking sleeves on.

The women follow him back to a boardroom, nervous.

INT. THE BOARDROOM, CANADEx - A MOMENT LATER

The women are led back to the boardroom. Wendy tries to amp up the energy as she enters--

WENDY

How are my guys feeling this--

Wendy stops. At the other end of room, Canadex Bill sits with 2 BLACK EYES. Next to him, Canadex David is miserable with a GIANT GASH above his eye. Everyone looks hungover and sullen.

MIA

Did your wife have a nice birthday, Bill?

CANADEx BILL

No.

WENDY

Okay! So let's get into it. We have some comprehensive ideas for restructuring that we think you'll want to hear.

TASTY

Synergy.

CANADEx BILL

Sorry, what did you say?

TASTY

Synergy.

CANADEx BILL

Why?

TASTY

...Branding.

Bill and the others stare at Tasty, confused.

MIA

So, our new projections would drastically retool your asset structure. Which would provide a new level of outreach to your divisions...

Wendy watches Mia turn into a monotone robot, staring at the ground with dead eyes as she talks. It's terrible...

MIA (CONT'D)

...And by moving this to the 4th quarter you'd have more liquidity. And that's how you do it.

WENDY

And that's how you do it!

A BEAT. Then,

HELEN

(awkward)

And that's how you do it.

A BEAT. Then,

TASTY
 (very awkward)
 And that's how you do it.

The men stare at the girls. Pissed. Battered. Confused.

MIA
 Do you want us to--

CANADEx BILL
 You can leave it.

As the girls begin to leave, we hear a LOUD *RIPPPP. Tasty's velcro skirt has caught onto the fabric of her chair.

TASTY
 Excuse me.

Everyone watches Tasty try to remove the other half of her skirt from the chair. This takes several moments...

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - A MOMENT LATER

The women storm out of the Canadex building--

WENDY
 FUCK!!!!!

MIA
 Why did everyone repeat me?!

HELEN
 It felt like the right thing to do.

WENDY
 Those guys looked like shit. I'd hate us too.

HELEN
 At least they're looking at the print outs?

TASTY
 Nah man. That dude has a black eye. He ain't looking at shit.

MIA
 Tasty's right. He ain't looking at shit!

WENDY

Right now we just need to get back
to the house.

MIA

Why??

WENDY

Because I need a bloody Mary.

HELEN

Can Tasty come?

Helen and Tasty stand near the escalade like kids...

MIA

No. Tasty needs to go home now.

HELEN

But please?

MIA

No! I said NO!

TASTY

You mean I didn't get the job?

WENDY

There was never a job to get.

TASTY

Damn.

Tasty removes her sports coat by tearing it off.

Helen HUGS her "goodbye." Mia and Wendy watch, both equally
confused and annoyed.

INT. MIA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mia sits on her bed Skyping with Alan.

MIA

...And then the stripper lost the
butt piece of her skirt. It was
pretty bad.

ALAN

When are you coming home?

MIA

I don't know yet. I can't come
home without this account.

ALAN

Mia. This is getting ridiculous.

MIA

What is?

ALAN

Your ambition.

MIA

What?

ALAN

I've just been feeling lately like
you don't care about anything
else. Including me.

INT. WENDY'S BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

Wendy sits on her bed, face-timing with Neal the masseuse.

WENDY

Oh my God. Today was a nightmare.

NEAL THE MASSEUSE

Are you back in town?

WENDY

No. Still in Toronto. Shoot me.

NEAL THE MASSEUSE

I'm confused. Did you want to
schedule an appointment?

WENDY

Well, no. I don't know when I'll
be back.

NEAL

Then why are you calling?

WENDY

I just wanted to hear your voice.

A BEAT.

NEAL THE MASSEUSE

I need to hang up now. Call me
when you're back...If you want a
massage.

Neal HANGS UP on Wendy.

INT. MIA'S BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

Mia and Alan are still skyping...

MIA

Alan, I love you but I'm under a lot of pressure at work. Please try to understand that.

ALAN

I do try. But it's still hard for me. Like today I went to Tim's place after the gym and his girlfriend Ali made us these post workout smoothies and some tiny quiche things that were so fucking good and it just made me realize, "*Mia never makes me smoothies.*"

MIA

Are you serious? You want me to make you *smoothies*?

ALAN

I want a girlfriend. All you do is work. And if that's what makes you happy then fine, but this doesn't making me happy anymore.

MIA

So you're breaking up with me? On our anniversary? While I'm in Canada?

ALAN

I'm sorry. You're still hot.

Mia shuts her laptop.

INT. KITCHEN, AIRBNB - THAT MOMENT

Mia and Wendy sit at the kitchen table in SILENCE. They look miserable. Both women drink bloody Mary's.

WENDY

Do you ever taste blood in your mouth?

MIA

No.

More silence.

MIA (CONT'D)

What are we going to do?

WENDY

I don't know.

MIA

We can't leave without fixing this.

Helen enters the kitchen holding a piece of paper.

HELEN

I have something I'd like to read.

(reading)

Thank you for your time and efforts in training me, but after today's events and my inability to perform as a team member, I would like to formally--

MIA

Is this a resignation letter?

Helen NODS.

HELEN

My decision is final.

WENDY

Interns can't resign. So why don't you sit down and have a cookie.

Helen does as Wendy suggests. She eats a cookie.

MIA

Helen, what kind of a company are you trying to start?

HELEN

Sand art.

WENDY

What?

HELEN

I'd like to start a company where you can have anything you want designed into a beautiful colored sand art bottle. Like your dog's face. Or a picture of your favorite chair. I dream in sand.

WENDY

That's fucking ridiculous.

MIA

No it's not. I wish you the best.

Wendy gets up to make another bloody Mary, but trips over a BLACK DUFFEL BAG on the floor.

WENDY

Mia take your bag. I keep tripping on it.

MIA

That's not my bag.

HELEN

It was in the trunk. I brought it in with the other bags but no one claimed it.

MIA

Well, if it's not ours we shouldn't open--

Wendy already has the duffel open. Inside is just bandanas.

WENDY

Lame. It's just a bunch of bandanas. If anyone wants to join a gang later I--

Underneath, Wendy finds several large bags of WHITE POWDER.

MIA

What is it?

HELEN

Is it body parts? I found thumbs in a pair of bowling shoes once. I didn't ask any questions. I just asked for new shoes.

WENDY

Pretty sure these are drugs.

MIA

Why do we have a duffel bag filled with drugs?

WENDY

Maybe it came with the car? Like, part of the luxury package?

MIA

No.

WENDY

I should probably try some.

MIA

Are you insane? What if it's some street drug that makes you go nuts and shit everywhere?

HELEN

Yeah. We've already had a pretty bad day. You don't want to start shitting everywhere too, Wendy.

Wendy considers this...

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mia and Helen stand in front of Wendy, TIED TO A CHAIR. Helen holds a tiny amount of white powder and a pvc pipe.

MIA

This is dumb.

WENDY

Hear me out. I'll try a tiny bit. And if I start ripping off my clothes and shitting everywhere, Helen can knock me out with the PVC pipe.

MIA

No...I'll knock you out with the pipe.

LATER: The girls sit around, bored. Nothing's happened.

WENDY

Honestly, I don't feel anything. Maybe it's just baking soda. This reminds me of the time I went to Boca Raton with my parents. They were about to get a divorce so you could cut the tension with a knife. One night I snuck out of my room to meet this guy I'd met at the pier...

(speeding up)

He worked the docks. No! Sneaky Petes! Yes. He worked at Sneaky Petes because he smelled like tartar sauce.

(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

Honestly, he was kind of a scumbag but I didn't know anything back then I was an idiot, but he made me bring him sandwiches and for some reason and I did because I guess low self-esteem and YAAYY! IT'S COCAINE!

Mia gets up to leave--

WENDY (CONT'D)

Wait! Where are you going?

MIA

To figure out how to salvage this trip.

WENDY

Hello. Duh. What do you think I'm doing? Cocaine is basically adderall, just stronger. All the world's geniuses have used it: The Mayans. Freud. Aaron Sorkin. The guy who invented the internet. That's why it's illegal. Otherwise people would be too good at stuff.

Mia LEAVES.

WENDY (CONT'D)

God forbid you try a new approach. I'd hate to screw up your winning streak.

INT. MIA'S ROOM - A MOMENT LATER

Mia sits on her bed, trying to rework the pitch. She gives up and checks Alan's Facebook page—The most recent PHOTO is of Alan and his friend TIM, drunk at the John Mayer concert. Alan is pointing to a girl with the # "HerBodyIsAWonderland".

Mia slams her laptop shut.

INT. LIVING ROOM - A MOMENT LATER

Mia comes back to find Helen taking dictation from Wendy...

MIA

It's just like adderall?

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mia and Wendy pace around the room, HIGH ON COKE.

WENDY

Let's figure this out.

MIA

Yeah. Let's crack this bitch.

WENDY

I feel like this is all my fault.

MIA

It's not. It's both of our faults.

WENDY

Well, it's more *your* fault but let's not be typical women who blame themselves for everything.

MIA

I think my boyfriend and I just broke up.

WENDY

Oh no! I'm sorry.

MIA

He's pissed I never make him smoothies. But I don't know what to do. I've worked so hard to get here, you know?

WENDY

You work SO HARD. Every time I see you, you look like you're about to cry.

MIA

That's because I am. I'm 31 and I'm going grey.

WENDY

Gotta do yoga.

MIA

I can't fall asleep at night. I just lay there crunching numbers like Russel Crowe in 'A Beautiful Mind'.

WENDY

Gotta try Melatonin.

MIA

I drink wine. Lots of it.

WENDY

I really like Bagel Pete but I think I blew it. Mainly because he reported me to HR.

MIA

You didn't.

WENDY

I need better self control. I worry I'm going to wind up like that woman who masturbates with sausages.

MIA

Who??

WENDY

That woman arrested for having sex with Jimmy Dean sausages in a Walmart bathroom? She didn't even seem apologetic. I looked in her eyes, and you know what I saw?

MIA

What?

WENDY

Myself.

MIA

You just came on a little strong.

WENDY

I wish I knew how to be more feminine. You always look so nice. You'd never have sex with a sausage.

MIA

Yeah, but you're the fun one.

WENDY

You're the smart one.

MIA

We shouldn't be so mean to each other.

WENDY

No, we shouldn't.

MIA

I don't have any girlfriends.

WENDY

Me neither. My friends from college all have kids and now we have nothing in common. They all think I'm lonely and depressed. Which I am. But that's none of their fucking business.

MIA

Do you, maybe, want to be friends?

WENDY

Yeah. I'd like that.

MIA

Me too. Plus we're the only women at McKinsey. We should help each other out.

WENDY

I agree! Girl power. You know?

MIA

I used to love the Spice Girls.

WENDY

I FUCKING LOVED the SPICE GIRLS!

CUT TO:

MUSIC CUE: The girls perform "Wannabe" by Spice Girls, using creepy dolls as microphones. The girls have dressed Helen up like BABY SPICE, in a tiny dress and pigtails. She looks ridiculous but sings and dances along to the choreography, like a good sport...

CUT TO:

LATER: The girls stand around Helen, seated at the kitchen table at a laptop. She is still dressed like Baby Spice--

MIA

Can we ask for a redo pitch?

WENDY

They'd never say yes. We turned them into Garbage Pail Kids.

HELEN

We could kidnap their kids and hold them hostage until they agree to meet.

WENDY

Helen.

HELEN

You said be aggressive.

WENDY

True. My bad. Just pull it back.

MIA

This sucks. If we were dudes, we would have gotten drunk, shared awkward sex stories and we'd be on a plane sipping G&T's by now.

HELEN

It says here the CEO of Canadex is a woman. Cheryl Wadsworth.

MIA

That's it. We'll just get in front of her and explain how we took these guys to a strip club, trying to fit in with outdated, sexist business norms--

WENDY

And that I accidentally fondled the Jewish one--

MIA

No. You cannot say "fondled."

WENDY

Then I'll leave that out...But this is good! I'll hit her with some charming explanations and you drop the stats.

HELEN

Operation ALPHA.

Mia and Wendy like this...

MIA

Operation ALPHA.

WENDY

Operation ALPHA.

HELEN
 (reading)
 Oh my GOSH!

WENDY/MIA
 What??

HELEN
 There is a Planet Hollywood here.

The girls move into a SERIES OF DRUG FUELED PARTY SCENES...

Mia and Wendy wear cocaine all over their faces like mimes...

Helen furiously takes dictation while Wendy rattles off conspiracy theories about Paula Deen...

Freaked out, Mia and Wendy make Helen close all the doll's eyes and turn them away...

WENDY
 THEY'RE LOOKING AT US!!

MIA
 MAKE THEM STOP!!

Wendy tries to light a cigarette and ONE OF THE DOLLS IMMEDIATELY GOES UP IN FLAMES. Flammable.

Then, Mia and Wendy proceed to light dolls on fire just to watch them explode like fireworks...

Helen gets upset and tries to save the dolls. She winds up catching on FIRE. The girls make her drop and roll...

CUT TO:

Black.

WOMAN'S VOICE ON TAPE (V.O.)
 Women in business should always take pride in their looks. A touch of color or a pleasant hairstyle are ways to ensure you'll be taken seriously, as a woman.

INT. AIRBNB - MORNING

Mia and Wendy wake up to Helen's "WOMEN IN BUSINESS" TAPES playing from the kitchen. The girls, both destroyed, are sprawled over the couch. Wendy's hair is singed in places.

Helen pops in--

HELEN

Morning gals. Want some eggs?

MIA

How are you awake right now?

HELEN

I didn't want to be a Debbie downer last night but I'm in a program for drugs and alcohol.

MIA

I didn't know that.

HELEN

Yeah. The last few years hit me pretty hard. After the whole homeless husband thing I found myself with a real bad addiction to Robitussin.

WENDY

Like sizzurp?

HELEN

Exactly. Yes. I was taking down 5 or 6 bottles by noon so, I thought it best to sit last night out.

WENDY

Good thinking.

Mia sorts through stacks of legal pads all over the floor...

MIA

Where's the plan we wrote out last night?

WENDY

(reading a pad)

This is the entire arc of Dawson's Creek.

SFX: DOORBELL

Mia peeks out the window. It's Jake, hot airbnb owner.

MIA

Oh shit. It's the hot guy who owns this house. What do we do??

WENDY

Answer the door.

MIA

This place is a disaster. There's ash everywhere.

HELEN

Yeah. You incinerated Ingrid, Abigail, Martha and Po.

WENDY

That sounded like sass, Helen.

MIA

Did you name all the dolls?

HELEN

Yes. Based on their personalities.

SFX: DOORBELL, again.

WENDY

Just say I'm naked.
(looking under her blanket)
Because I am.

MIA

I can't talk to him like this!

WENDY

See. You do wanna bang him.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - A MOMENT LATER

Mia steps out onto the porch to greet Jake, smiling, holding a stack of fresh towels and soaps.

MIA

Heeeeyyyy.

JAKE

Hi. Here are those towels. I'm sorry I couldn't make it sooner. One of my guys at the farm bailed and I had to fill in.

MIA

You're a farmer?

JAKE

Maple syrup. I'd offer you a tour but you said you're just working and being boring, right?

WENDY (O.C.)
(from inside)
She'd love to go.

JAKE
Did you girls throw a party last night?

MIA
No no. We just, blew...off some steam. By the way, would it be okay if we stayed another night? I know it's late notice.

JAKE
That's cool. Not too many people hounding me to stay in a log cabin this time of year.

WENDY (O.C.)
That's what I said. It's a weird choice.

JAKE
So, 6?

MIA
Huh?

JAKE
That's when I'm picking you up. I've got a lot of maple syrup and not enough bottles so, I need someone to come drink up.

MIA
Oh, I don't know. We're pretty busy with--

WENDY (O.S.)
6 is perfect! She'll be ready!

Mia smiles at Jake, embarrassed.

JAKE
Your friend is great. See you later?

MIA
Okay. Sure.

Jake heads to his Jeep.

INT. AIRBNB - A MOMENT LATER

Mia re-enters to find Wendy looking at last night's notes.

WENDY

Look, you need to get back on the horse. And he's a horse you need to get on.

Mia watches Wendy do a tiny bit of coke.

WENDY (CONT'D)

What? It's just to get through the day.

(then)

Who's going to miss it?

EXT. PARKING LOT, HERTZ RENTAL CAR - THAT MOMENT

The Hertz employee from earlier, CHESTER, 22, stares into the empty trunk of an escalade with another employee, MITCH, 20.

CHESTER

...I told you, I put the bag in here yesterday. Then I left the keys in the lock. Like you said.

Pull out to reveal A PLEASANT LOOKING MAN, BRUCE, 40s, with a thick mustache and a yellow turtleneck, behind them. The only thing that infers "henchman" is that he is holding a gun.

BRUCE

Sheesh. This is no good.

MITCH

Sorry for the mix up.

BRUCE

We're gonna need to get to the bottom of this. Do you boys need to punch out or go on break? I don't want you getting in trouble or anything?

CHESTER

No. We'll be okay.

BRUCE

You sure?

MITCH

Yeah. It's our lunch.

BRUCE

Okay. Well make sure you get something to eat. Some protein. Almonds.

MITCH

I brought cheese sticks.

BRUCE

That's good. Anyway, we gotta find my drugs.

The men all politely GREET and move out of the way for an ELDERLY COUPLE, walking to their rental car...

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Good afternoon.

INT. AIRBNB - LATER

The girls, dressed and awake, stand around the table going over plans. Tasty casually walks in the front door--

TASTY

Hey guys.

MIA

Tasty? What are you doing here?

HELEN

I invited her. I thought she could help us.

WENDY

Again? Helen!

HELEN

Tasty's smart. I saw potential in her. Just like you saw potential in me.

WENDY

You were free on Craigslist.

TASTY

I'm down for whatever. My roommate has been playing "I like to move it, move it" on repeat since 5am. I needed to get out of the house.

WENDY

(re: Tasty's clothes)
Is that shit velcro??

TASTY

No.

WENDY

Okay, listen, Mia and I need to get in front of the CEO of Canadex and rectify this epic shit show of a pitch. Which means someone needs to distract the 3 security men at the front desk. Helen, you clearly suck at passing out but I feel like you might be able to pull off a decent seizure.

MIA

She needs a reason to be there.

HELEN

I can sell girl scout cookies?

MIA

A realistic reason.

TASTY

I can get a UPS costume from my stripper friend, Terrance. He likes to say he's got a "package" for ya. But then, it's just his dick.

MIA

That works.

WENDY

Fine. Tasty, you're on the team.

TASTY

About time.

Helen HIGH FIVES Tasty.

INT. TINY HERTZ OFFICE - THAT MOMENT

All 3 guys sit/stand around a desktop computer in a cramped hertz office, going through files...

MITCH

It looks like someone rented an escalade 2 days ago. Mia Ramsey. She's a gold status member.

BRUCE

I don't care how you do it, we
need to get that bag back.

A DRAMATIC BEAT. Then--

BRUCE (CONT'D)

First let's try calling her. But
apologize for the inconvenience.

Mitch picks up the phone and dials...

INT. ESCALADE, CANADEx PARKING LOT - THAT MOMENT

Mia HITS IGNORES an incoming RANDOM NUMBER on her cell...

The women sit in the car ready to execute their plan. Helen
looks ridiculous in an extremely tight UPS stripper costume.

MIA

That uniform is kind of tight. I
thought Terrance was a guy?

TASTY

He is. He's a little guy.

WENDY

Nothing we can do about it now.
Helen, hold them for a few minutes
so we can sneak past, then bounce.
Tasty, you're the getaway driver.
As soon as everyone's back, you
go. No bitch left behind.

The women put their hands in--

ALL THE WOMEN

No bitch left behind!!

Helen's arm rips through the velcro as she leans in.

HELEN

Oh shoot.

INT. CANADEx LOBBY - A MOMENT LATER

Helen enters the lobby holding a cardboard package. She is
immediately called out by the FRONT DESK GUY--

FRONT DESK GUY

Where's Murray?

HELEN
...He's off today.

FRONT DESK GUY
Murray never takes off.

HELEN
Well, he had an accident.

FRONT DESK GUY
Oh no. What happened?

Helen panics. Her on-the-spot storytelling is subpar.

HELEN
...He was riding his bike and
then...
(seeing a bird outside)
...this eagle came down and
attacked him...

FRONT DESK GUY
An eagle?

HELEN
Yep, and then...he got away from
the eagle. Thank God. But he fell
on his bike and hit his nutsack.
He burst his nutsack—I don't
know. Why you gotta ask me so many
questions man?

He stares at Helen. It's unclear if he buys any of this.

FRONT DESK GUY
Okay. Well, you need me to sign?

Helen realizes she doesn't have the signature/scanner thing,
so she drops to the floor and STARTS SEIZING.

FRONT DESK GUY
Lady, you okay!?

Lobby PEOPLE circle around Helen...

Mia and Wendy, watching outside, slip in the front door. They
briefly make eye contact with Helen on their way in. Helen
gives them a THUMBS UP, then continues convulsing.

Mia and Wendy run across the lobby and hop over the 3-arm
electronic turnstiles that lead to the elevators.

INT. ELEVATOR, CANADEx - A MOMENT LATER

Mia and Wendy dip into the elevator--

WENDY

What floor is she on??

MIA

I don't know! I thought you looked
this up!

The girls see they're in the elevator with A MAN.

WENDY

Hi. Which floor is the CEO on?
We're interns.

MAN

32.

MIA

Thanks.

The girls ride awkwardly. The man looks at them skeptically.

INT. CEO'S FLOOR - A MOMENT LATER

Mia and Wendy hurry off the elevator, unsure where to go.

WENDY

This way.

MIA

I feel like she would be this way.

The girls remember they've made amends. They try, for the first time in their lives, being deferential.

MIA (CONT'D)

Yeah. I mean, if you think...

WENDY

No, you're right. Let's go that
way.

They head down the hall. It's extremely awkward.

WENDY

So, how did you want to do this?
Should I break the ice?

MIA

Yeah, that's cool. Then I'll talk numbers?

WENDY

Sure. We'll just be really confident.

MIA

Yeah.

Then,

WENDY

Do I have a mustache?

MIA

No.

WENDY

Some days I just wake up with a full-on mustache. Like I'm fucking Burt Reynolds.

MIA

Do I smell? I slept in this suit.

Wendy sniffs Mia's armpit region--

WENDY

No. You're good.

INT. LOBBY - SAME TIME

Helen, her face entirely covered with alka-seltzer foam, comes out of her fake seizure. She looks around, woozy.

FRONT DESK GUY

We called 911. You're gonna be okay.

HELEN

Oh no. This happens all the time. Good thing I wasn't driving.

An EMT approaches, wheeling over a stretcher--

EMT

Ma'am, please don't stand up.

HELEN

But I'm fine.

EMT

Well, you still have to come with us. It's protocol.

HELEN

But, I've gotta go.

(searching)

I left my dog in the truck and...he's gonna eat all the boxes. He's got diabetes.

FRONT DESK GUY

(noticing)

Does your shirt say "United Penis Service?"

Helen looks down at her costume. It does. No one caught that.

HELEN

(points at nothing)

What's that?!

Helen's intention was to get up and run but she has a hard time getting on her feet. So she sort of scurry-crawls like a baby. The EMTs grab her--

HELEN (CONT'D)

Damnit! Let me go!

INT. CEO'S FLOOR - THAT MOMENT

Mia and Wendy find themselves in front of a corner office and a YOUNG FEMALE ASSISTANT, 20s, looking very overwhelmed...

MIA

Is this Cheryl Wadsworth's office?

YOUNG ASSISTANT

Yes. Hi. Can I help you?

WENDY

We have a meeting with Cheryl. Right now.

YOUNG ASSISTANT

You do? Sorry, she's not here. I'm kinda new and this system is super confusing.

WENDY

Where is she?

YOUNG ASSISTANT

She's speaking at some women's empowerment thing downtown. It just says 400 N. 6th street? I'm sorry. I messed up.

WENDY

Yeah. You did. This is the big leagues, girl. Get it together.

YOUNG ASSISTANT

I know. I'm sorry.

WENDY

STOP SAYING YOU'RE SORRY. It shows weakness.

YOUNG ASSISTANT

Okay. Sorry. Shit!

The women start to leave. Mia goes back, feeling bad.

MIA

Make folders. That's the only way to organize everything. And if you don't know something, ask a question. It may feel annoying but it'll prevent you from making a big mistake down the road.

Mia SMILES at the Young Assistant. Mia returns to Wendy...

WENDY

My advice was better.

EXT. CANADEx PARKING LOT - A MOMENT LATER

Wendy and Mia hurry outside to find Tasty, idling out front.

WENDY

Where's Helen?

TASTY

Someone called an ambulance and now they've got her.

Tasty points at Helen, strapped to a stretcher and THRASHING, as EMTs load her into the back of an ambulance. Helen sees the girls and tries to wave, but only her wrists can move.

MIA

Oh shit.

WENDY

Do you think we should maybe,
just, let her go?

TASTY

What?? Hell no! Helen's my fucking
girl! She's bringing me in on her
sand art business!

MIA

Yeah. What happened to 'no bitch
left behind'?

WENDY

You're right. I'm sorry.

The girls stand there, staring at Wendy.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I said I'm sorry!

INT. ESCALADE - A MOMENT LATER

Tasty stays on the ambulance, weaving between lanes. The
lights aren't on, but it's going fast--

MIA

Can we text her?

TASTY

I don't think she has a cellphone.
I'm pretty sure she called me from
a payphone the other day. I heard
it ask for quarters.

MIA

What do we do if she gets admitted
to the hospital?

WENDY

I mean, there are tons of people
to chat with. Tons of garbages to
rifle through. She'd love it.

Just then, the ambulance doors swing open in front of them.
Helen has broken free and is debating the right time to jump.

MIA

OH BOY.

WENDY

SHE'S BREAKING OUT!

MIA

How's she gonna do that? We're going 65??

TASTY

I've got this. All I've gotta do is get behind her, at the same speed, then she can--

The ambulance suddenly hits a pot hole Helen is JETTISONED out the back. SHE LANDS ON THE HOOD OF THE GIRLS' ESCALADE, BOUNCES OFF, then lands on the ground. Helen quickly picks herself up, is almost hit by another car, then runs to catch up with the girls escalade--

HELEN

NO BITCH LEFT BEHIND!

The girls SCREAM & CHEER. Holy shit. Also, Helen still has alka-foam all over her face so she looks like a crazy person.

MIA

Are you okay?!

HELEN

I don't know. I can't feel my body. I think I'm in shock.

WENDY

That was pretty dope, Helen.

MIA

Does your shirt say "united penis inspector"?

HELEN

Yes. And everyone noticed it.

TASTY

Ahh shit. That's my bad.

WENDY

Tasty, drive us to 400 6th street. We need to find this woman.

(to Helen)

Nice work. We'll get you some wings.

Helen looks elated.

EXT. AIRBNB - LATER

Bruce, Chester and Mitch stand outside the Airbnb cottage debating what to do. They all drink Jamba Juices.

CHESTER

No one's home. Should we go in?

BRUCE

(torn)

I'd hate to break a window.

MITCH

There was a McDonalds down the street. We could wait there?

BRUCE

It's kinda rude if you don't buy anything.

CHESTER

We could wait in the car?

BRUCE

Yeah. But then if she comes in through the back door, we might spook her...Let's just go in. Chester, pick the lock.

Chester does as he's told. After a few moments, he's jimmied it open. Bruce steps inside, looks around--

BRUCE (O.C.)

Oh, this is lovely.

INT. ESCALADE - LATER

The girls look out the windows. They're now in a seedy industrial part of downtown. It's mostly abandoned factories.

WENDY

Are we at the right place?

TASTY

Yeah, this is it. Pretty sure that's a women's shelter.

Tasty points to a door where some WOMEN are congregating.

MIA

You know, if you ever need some support or maybe a warm meal--

TASTY

A warm meal? Bitch, I have 2 mutual funds and a roth IRA. Don't insult me with this "warm meal" shit.

MIA

I'm sorry.

WENDY

Tasty, stay here. We'll be quick.

INT. WOMEN'S SHELTER - A MOMENT LATER

Mia, Wendy and Helen find a table with donuts and paper name tags. Wendy and Mia fill out name tags while Helen piles a plate high with donuts. The room is filled with WOMEN seated in folding chairs. Some are homeless, others more together.

WENDY

(hushed)

This place is a dump.

MIA

(hushed)

What do we do?

WENDY

(hushed)

Wait 'till she's done talking?

CEO CHERYL WADSWORTH, 50s, put together but not flashy, talks at the front of the room. Next to her is the shelter DIRECTOR. Mia, Wendy and Helen take seats in the back.

CHERYL WADSWORTH

...But in all my years, I've found the hardest thing can be finding the motivation to push yourself when it feels like the odds are against you. How do you pick yourself up again?

SAD LADY

Even after I got clean, I still didn't have any confidence to go in front of employers. I felt like a disgrace.

Wendy notices a POSTER ON THE WALL--

WENDY

Oh no.

MIA

What?

Wendy points-- *"HOPE'S HOUSE WORKSHOP with CHERYL WADSWORTH:
CAREER CONFIDENCE AFTER DRUG ADDICTION & SEX WORK."*

MIA (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

WENDY

We've got to get out of here. Now.

CHERYL WADSWORTH

Is there anyone else who would
like to talk about their
experience starting over?

Helen, overcome with emotion, STANDS UP--

MIA

(hushed)

Helen. No!

CHERYL

(to Helen)

Yes. In the back.

HELEN

Hi. My name is Helen and wow, this
really hits home right now. As
someone who has struggled with
addiction, it's so nice to be
around so much support...

WENDY

(hushed)

What the fuck is she doing?!

MIA

(hushed)

I don't know but she needs to
stop!

HELEN

...Are there things I'm ashamed
of? Yes. Was I butt chugging
'tussin on Christmas morning while
my family ate turkey in the other
room? Yeah, you bet. Was I chasing
the purple monster at my niece's
christening? Thinking dirty
thoughts in the face of the Lord?
Yeah. Sure was. The world was
moving so fast, I just wanted to
slow it all down...

Mia and Wendy are hiding their faces and trying to leave...

HELEN (CONT'D)

I had 'Tussin coming out of every hole of my body. I was ashamed. And I wished I was dead...But I picked myself up and thanks to these two women here--

Helen points out Mia and Wendy--

HELEN (CONT'D)

--I have a future now. They've given me a purpose and I just want to thank them. From the bottom of my heart.

CHERLY WADSWORTH

That's wonderful.

(to Mia and Wendy)

Please, stand and introduce yourselves.

The entire room looks at Mia and Wendy. Without a choice, they're forced to stand up...

MIA

Hi.

WENDY

Hi.

MIA

I don't have anything to share. I'm just a normal person, so.

HELEN

(being supportive)

Didn't you say you drink wine to go to sleep?

MIA

Yeah, sometimes I need a glass to shut my brain off. But that's, so what? Everyone has a glass of wine or 2. And then you build up a tolerance and you need more, but it's never more than a bottle. I don't drink more than a bottle a night—Once it was 1.5 but that's not bad.

An ALCOHOLIC WOMAN NODS, agreeing with Mia.

Frustrated, Mia sits back down. Wendy is left standing.

WENDY

Yeah, I'm pretty chill. Sorry to all of you people.

HELEN

But you did all those drugs. And fondled that boy--

Some WOMEN GASP.

WENDY

He was not a boy! He was not a boy. I did do the drugs, but he was NOT a boy. He was at least, 20? I don't know.

(to a staring woman)

Don't fucking look at me like I'm Mary Kay Letourneau! He was hitting on me first! Turn around!

CHERYL WADSWORTH

Okay. Let's take a break and regroup to talk about resumes.

INT. BATHROOM, WOMEN'S SHELTER - A MOMENT LATER

Mia and Wendy talk to Helen, who is now holding her arm in pain, officially registering the effects of her fall.

MIA

What the fuck was that, Helen?!

WENDY

We're here to impress the CEO, not apply for rooms at a halfway house!

HELEN

It's okay. This is a safe space. In fact, Tina says it's important to--

MIA

Enough! I'm sick of Tina and your stupid advice tapes! They're not even current. They're from the 70s. No one wears shoulder pads anymore!

Mia notices a giant clump of her hair has just fallen out. It sits on her shoulder. And it's entirely grey.

MIA (CONT'D)

Fuck.

WENDY

Is that all grey? You should see someone.

HELEN

Gals, I think I need a doctor. My shoulder's in a lot of pain. I'm pretty sure it's from bouncing off the hood of the car...

MIA

THEN GO!

HELEN

But, my intern duties--

MIA

Helen, you're not our intern. You're just a delusional, middle aged woman we've had to humor this entire trip. So please go before you create another problem to fix.

For the first time Helen's sweet smile melts away. She is absolutely destroyed by what Mia has just said...

HELEN

Okay. I'll go. Sorry for being an inconvenience to you gals.

Fighting tears, Helen leaves. She stops at the door and takes off her WIB tapes/walkman and **THROWS THEM IN THE TRASH.**

The girls try to convince themselves they are in the right...

MIA

I mean, this whole thing is her fault.

WENDY

Yeah. Totally.

SFX: A TOILET FLUSHES

CEO Cheryl Wadsworth emerges from the far stall.

MIA

Cheryl? Hi! We're from McKinsey, we were hoping to speak with you--

CHERYL WADSWORTH

I think you should leave.

WENDY

Why?? Because of her?? No. She works at a Payless shoes and talks to dolls. She's not a real person.

CHERLY WADSWORTH

I disagree. That woman has more heart than both of you. And I don't appreciate how you spoke to her. So please. Get the hell out.

EXT. WOMEN'S SHELTER - A MOMENT LATER

Mia and Wendy exit the shelter. Tasty and the escalade are nowhere in sight. They stand in the empty alley, pissed--

MIA

Where is the car??

WENDY

Tasty probably took Helen back.

MIA

What are we going to do??

WENDY

I don't know. But I need a Bloody Mary before we figure this out.

MIA

No! You don't get to get drunk right now!

WENDY

Hey, chill. We'll figure this out--

MIA

No, I will! Because repercussions don't exist for you! You think you can just get drunk with clients and make jokes, and ruin holiday parties for everyone by grabbing guy's junk when the rest of us are just trying to enjoy a little pie--

WENDY

Oh my God...

(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

(realizing)

You're the one who reported me to HR.

MIA

...No.

WENDY

This whole time I thought it was Bagel Pete...But it was you?

(hurt)

Why would you do that?! I could be getting fired!

MIA

Because it made me uncomfortable!
It ruined my night!

WENDY

You just can't stand people having fun 'cuz you're such a miserable control freak. You probably sit at home giving places 1 star on Yelp.

MIA

Oh, I'm miserable?? You're the one no one can stand! Why do you think no one will let you join their fantasy football league?

WENDY

(searching)

Because...Dan only has 2 couches at his house so he only has room for 8 people and—Screw you! I don't need to explain things to you!

(then)

Now I don't feel bad about posting that video of you losing your shit.

MIA

...You took that video??

WENDY

And I remixed it too.

Mia SHOVES Wendy. She falls back into a pile of trash. Wendy throws a DIRTY DIAPER at Mia, hitting her in the face--

MIA

THAT'S A FUCKING DIAPER!

WENDY

It's the closest you'll ever come
to having kids.

The girls SLAP and THROW TRASH at each other. Several WOMEN from inside walk by, shaking their heads. This continues until Mia's face suddenly starts involuntarily CONVULSING--

WENDY (CONT'D)

Uh oh. That a stress seizure?

MIA

No.

It happens again. This time Mia's entire body CONVULSES--

WENDY

Look at you! You're so miserable
even your own body can't stand it!

MIA

(convulsing)

FUUCCKKKK YOOOUUU.

Mia finally stops convulsing. Wendy shakes her head.

WENDY

I was an idiot to think we could
actually be friends.

MIA

So was I!

Both girls head their separate ways down the alley...

EXT. SIDEWALK - THAT MOMENT

Helen walks into town, clutching her shoulder and WIPING HER TEARS. She stops outside a CVS and looks through the window at the section of shelves housing purple Robitussin bottles...

INT. CVS - A MOMENT LATER

Helen stands in the Robitussin isle, staring at the bottles. She rips open a bottle and CHUGS IT. She starts opening a second bottle but notices a CVS EMPLOYEE watching her.

HELEN

It's medicine.

CVS EMPLOYEE

Ma'am, if you--

HELEN
DON'T LOOK AT ME. IT'S MEDICINE.

A BEAT. Then,

HELEN (CONT'D)
Give me your name tag.

EMPLOYEE
What for?

HELEN
I want to be someone else.

Helen continues chugging...

EXT. AIRBNB - THAT MOMENT

Mia gets out of a taxi and heads towards the house, just as
Jake PULLS UP in his Jeep--

JAKE
Hey! You ready?

Mia remembers she agreed to a date. Shit.

MIA
I know we made plans, but right
now isn't a great time. I'm sorry.

JAKE
No problem. Is everything okay?

MIA
Yeah. No. I don't know.

JAKE
(turning suspicious)
Are you doing weird shit in my
house?

MIA
What?

JAKE
You making creepy videos or
something?

MIA
No!

JAKE
You seem weird. Like nervous.

MIA

No, that's just my face.

(then)

I was supposed to come to Canada to sign a client that would get me promoted, but then my co-worker brought a woman off Craigslist who only wears sweatsuits and I feel bad for yelling at her...And my boyfriend broke up with me because all I do is work and he's not wrong. And now I'm just...hungry. I'm really fucking hungry.

A BEAT.

INT. GREASY SPOON DINER - MOMENTS LATER

Jake watches Mia inhale an XXL lumberjack special. She SMILES at him between bites. He pokes at a piece of pie, to be nice.

MIA

I'm sorry. I don't think I've eaten since I've gotten here.

JAKE

Seems like you've got a lot on your plate.

Mia literally has a ton of food on her plate.

MIA

I thought I was doing well. Like generally, in life. That's the weird thing. But now, everything seems to be going down hill at a real steady pace and I...I can't explain it.

JAKE

You're kind of okay with it?

MIA

I think so. Yeah.

JAKE

Maybe you're not that devastated by your life going to shit, because you didn't really like anything you had going on?

Mia is jarred by how true this sounds.

MIA

Well, thanks for feeding me. Sorry we couldn't try your syrup.

JAKE

You are, actually.

MIA

Oh. I like it.

Mia SMILES. Then immediately continues eating.

INT. CHEESY SPORTS BAR - THAT MOMENT

Wendy sits at the bar, drunk and sad. She notices a SQUARE GUY, wearing a short sleeve button down, 2 stools away.

WENDY

Come join me, cowboy.

The Guy SMILES. He politely scoots towards drunk Wendy.

WENDY (CONT'D)

You come here often?

SQUARE GUY

Oh no. My car is getting an oil change. Thought I'd catch the end of the game.

He awkwardly SMILES at her. Then,

WENDY

Do you find me attractive?

Wendy pathetically leans back on her stool and opens her arms wide, so he can get a good look at her body--

SQUARE GUY

(uncomfortable but polite)
Yes. You're a pretty lady.

WENDY

Would you, wanna date me?

SQUARE GUY

No, I'm sorry. I'm married.

WENDY

What if you weren't? What if your wife left you. For your neighbor. Because he jogs. And all you do is eat cereal. And take dumps. What then? Would you date me then?

SQUARE GUY
I don't know. I guess so?

WENDY
I'd be good to you.

Wendy reaches her hand towards his crotch.

SQUARE GUY
Stop that!

WENDY
What? Give it.

The man moves a stool over.

SQUARE GUY (CONT'D)
I don't like that dirty business.

A BEAT. Then, Wendy reaches for his crotch again. This time the guy GETS UP and leaves. Wendy finishes her drink, alone.

EXT. AIRBNB - MOMENTS LATER

Helen lugs up the steps, annihilated from the 'tussin...

INT. AIRBNB - THAT MOMENT

Bruce and the 2 Hertz boys, sleeping with their heads gently on each other's shoulders, wake up to the sound of Helen's footsteps...

Bruce pulls his gun out as Helen enters the front door--

INT. JAKE'S JEEP - A MOMENT LATER

Jake pulls up outside the AirBnb.

JAKE
I'd invite you in but, I have people staying in my place.

MIA
Thanks. I think I just needed a very large plate of food.

Jake leans towards Mia, however their moment is interrupted by a drunk Wendy standing outside the Jeep--

WENDY

(mocking them)

Ohhhh you gonna make out? You gonna...you gonna...you gonna..you gonna...fuck or something?

MIA

Thanks, Jake.

Mia miserably gets out of Jake's jeep.

WENDY

Don't let me ruin your night.

MIA

Just stay away from me.

Both girls head into the cottage...

INT. AIRBNB - THAT MOMENT

They find Helen fully 'tussed and tied up on the couch. Bruce, Chester and Mitch stand in the living room.

WENDY

Who the fuck are you?

BRUCE

I'm Bruce. This is Chester and Mitch. Apologies for intruding. Please take a seat.

Bruce waves the girls over to the couch with his gun. They notice Helen's face and sweatshirt are entirely covered in PURPLE SYRUP.

MIA

Helen, what's all over you?

HELEN

I wanted to 'Tuss the pain away.

BRUCE

Sorry to spook ya, but I think you ladies may have gone home with a duffel bag intended for me?

MIA

Yes. Your bag is in the kitchen. We didn't touch it.

BRUCE

Wonderful!

Bruce NODS for Chester to go grab the bag. He returns holding 2 empty bags where coke once lived.

BRUCE

Oh boy. That's no good.

MIA

Wendy!

WENDY

What? I just had a pinch.

MIA

That's more than a pinch!

WENDY

Maybe an animal got in there or something...

MIA

Yeah. You.

BRUCE

Ladies! Please. I'd like to get to the bottom of this. Now, I realize this isn't your fault...

MIA

Thank you.

BRUCE

It's theirs.

Bruce SHOOTs both Chester and Mitch in the head. As the boys die, they both utter one last...

CHESTER

Sorry.

MITCH

Sorry.

WENDY

OH FUCK. THAT HAPPENED??! I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD DO THAT BUT FUCK, YOU JUST SHOT THEM!

Mia and Wendy now start to panic.

BRUCE

So here is what I propose. You have 1 hour to repay me for the drugs you did. Which adds up to...
(doing math in his head)
Like, 200 thousand? Meet me at 850 Church Street with unmarked bills. And if you don't, I'll have to kill Helen here.

Then,

BRUCE

(re: the dead boys)
Again, super sorry about this. Do you have any tarps I can wrap them up with?

WENDY

...I don't know.

BRUCE

You want me to give this a wipe?

MIA

No. Please, just go.

BRUCE

Okay. You know what? Take any cleaning costs out of the 200K you owe me. Just get me a receipt. I don't want you losing your security deposit. I'll just...

The girls watch Bruce lay a blanket over the boys' bodies. He then helps Helen up and ushers her to his car.

HELEN

(slurred, but heartbroken)
No bitch left behind, huh.

MIA

Helen, we'll get you out of this. I promise!

The girls watch them leave. Mia turns to Wendy, panicked--

MIA (CONT'D)

We need to call the cops.

WENDY

Really? Because we have 2 dead bodies in our living room and a shit load of cocaine in our systems. Great idea.

MIA

WELL WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

WENDY

Bring him the money. He seemed reasonable. Kinda. Until he shot those guys. I'm gonna throw up.

MIA
But the banks are closed.

WENDY
I can only take out 800 at ATMs.

MIA
And wires take too long...

Then they both acknowledge...

MIA (CONT'D)
Also, I don't have that much right now.

WENDY
I just booked one of those party cruises, so.

MIA
Well, who do we know that does?

INT. BRASS RAIL STRIP CLUB - LATER

Mia and Wendy find Tasty on the floor, giving a MAN a lackluster lap dance.

MIA
Tasty. We need your help.

TASTY
Can't you see I'm with a customer?
You can wait.

Mia and Wendy wait while Tasty lazily wiggles in front of a guy for a few moments. She collects \$20. Then turns around--

TASTY
What do you want?

WENDY
So, we accidentally did some drugs--

TASTY
--No one accidentally does drugs.

WENDY
OKAY. I did them on purpose, and now we're in trouble and we need help.

TASTY

Why should I help you? You've done nothing but make me feel bad about myself. You even made me question if I'm cut out for real estate.

WENDY

Anyone's cut out for real estate. Just don't wear velcro.

Tasty starts to leave--

MIA

Tasty--

TASTY

You don't get it! Of course you bitches are in a bind, you can't work together. All you do is talk shit and throw shade. You poison the ecosystem.

MIA

The ecosystem?

TASTY

The lady ecosystem...Say I've got 2 dudes here. I could work them and make some fast cash. But if I was smart, I'd bring over another girl and split the money. That way they stay longer and possibly buy a champagne room.

MIA

Then what do you do in there?

TASTY

Don't worry about it. Point is, ladies need to help other ladies. It's the only way we're making it to the top. And if you bitches weren't so terrible to each other, you might just get that money.

WENDY

That's really smart.

TASTY

BITCH I KNOW. I AM SMART.
(then, leaving)
Good luck. I'm working.

MIA

Wait, it's Helen. Someone took her. We're trying to help her.

A BEAT. Tasty thinks about this.

TASTY

Let me get someone to cover me.

Wendy and Mia sit in leather lap dance chairs, waiting for Tasty to return. They watch girls dance around them.

WENDY

Listen, I'm sorry for taking that video of you losing your shit. And for remixing it and posting it to YouTube 11 times.

MIA

That was a lot of times.

WENDY

I know. I think I wanted to make you look stupid because I'm threatened by you.

MIA

You're threatened by me?

WENDY

You just have your life together. I thought if I got promoted then that would mean, somehow, I'm better than you.

MIA

But I don't. I think I wanted to get promoted just to distract myself from how painfully boring my life is.

(then)

I can't even watch spelling bees. They make me cry because I know what it's like to work so hard at something and still loose.

WENDY

I pretend my masseuse is my boyfriend. But he knows it. He's stopped taking my calls.

MIA

The last movie I saw in the theaters was Titanic.

WENDY

I went to this really expensive place for a facial and the woman told me I had anger trapped in my jaw. She had to stop. From all the bad vibes.

MIA

I used to make vision boards but then, they just made me really depressed.

HELEN

There was a month where I only ate pizza bagels. No one was around to stop me. So I just kept doing it.

MIA

My pets are dying.

WENDY

You plants?

MIA

No. Pets. A bird. 3 fish...And a cat.

WENDY

Why is this okay?

MIA

It's not.

The girls reach across the table and join hands.

WENDY

Let's have lives again?

MIA

Yes. Let's.

A STRIPPER ruins their moment by sitting her naked butt on their hands. Tasty returns, dressed in civilian clothing.

TASTY

Let's go. Follow me to my house.

INT. TASTY'S HOME - LATER

Mia and Wendy follow Tasty into a pleasant home. It's quaint and clean. It looks like a family could live there.

TASTY

Shoes off.

MIA

Wow. Your home is really nice.

TASTY

Thanks. Can I get you anything? A drink? A *warm meal*?

MIA

I'm very sorry I said that.

TASTY

Whatever. You always look constipated so I'll let it go. Now what's this about Helen?

WENDY

We did some guy's drugs. So he took her and wants 200 thousand dollars, to get her back.

TASTY

What do you need from me?

WENDY

200 thousand dollars, to get her back.

TASTY

How much coke did you do?

WENDY

Just a little bit.

MIA

We didn't want to go to the cops because--

TASTY

--Because you never go to the cops.

WENDY

That's what I said.

MIA

Look, we'll pay you back. We just can't let Helen take the a bullet for our problems.

TASTY

Let's see what I got...

Tasty pulls a box of cereal out of the pantry and dumps out a few stacks of \$100.

MIA

Whoa. You keep your money in there?

TASTY

I keep it everywhere. Except the banks.

Tasty walks around digging out stacks of \$100s from random places in the house. Up in the fireplace. Inside the couch.

Wendy turns to Mia, nervous...

WENDY

I just got really scared. What are we going to do? Go in there like Die Hard and demand our Helen?

MIA

I've never seen Die Hard.

WENDY

Like Inside Man?

MIA

Haven't seen it. I'm not...I'm not a movie person.

WENDY

I don't know if I can do this.

MIA

Yes you can. You open and I'll close with the cash. I've got your back. "Operation Alpha."

This makes Wendy SMILE. Even though the girls are scared, they HUG for the first time.

WENDY

You wanna maybe do a soul cycle together when we get back? Or go to brunch? I always see everyone else eating brunch.

MIA

Yes. I'd love to.

Tasty returns with a bedazzled backpack filled with cash...

TASTY

So I only found 120K.

WENDY

Wow. You had all that around your house?

TASTY

This is Canada. No one is robbing you.

MIA

It's 80 thousand short.

WENDY

It's mostly 20s and 50s. They won't count it.

MIA

Do you have any idea who these guys could be?

TASTY

Why would I know who these guys are?

MIA

I don't know. Because they're drug dealers and you're a stripper? Don't you, like hang out?

Tasty stares at Mia in disbelief...

TASTY (CONT'D)

(to Wendy)

Is this girl for real?

WENDY

Let's go.

MIA

What??

CUT TO:

IN SLOW MOTION we see the girls get ready to go save Helen. Wendy zips up the backpack. Tasty zips up a black lululemon jacket...Wendy takes a shot of whiskey...Wendy tries to take another shot but Mia slo-mo shakes her head "NO". Wendy NODS, "I get it"...Mia pulls her hair back, looking at herself in the mirror. Then pull back to show Wendy peeing on the toilet. She pulls her pants up and they head out to the escalade...

INT. ESCALADE - MOMENTS LATER

Tasty pulls up outside a PLANET HOLLYWOOD. The lights are on, but there are no cars in the parking lot.

WENDY

Seriously? This is the address?

TASTY

Yeah.

WENDY

Well, Helen got her wish. I hope she's fucking happy.

MIA

Tasty, be ready to book it when we come out. And if it seems like we've been in there too long, get the cops.

WENDY

Or maybe, come in and help us?

TASTY

I'll get the cops.

WENDY

Yeah. Okay. That's cool too.

TASTY

Good luck. You got this.

The girls step out of the escalade with trepidation...

INT. PLANET HOLLYWOOD - A MOMENT LATER

The girls walk in the front door. Although the place seems up and running, there are absolutely no customers. *Raiders of the Lost Arc* soundtrack music plays overhead.

MIA

This is weird. No one's here.

WENDY

Maybe we have the wrong place?

A HOSTESS, 20s, super pleasant greets them--

HOSTESS

Hi! Do you have a reservation?

They look around at the empty tables.

WENDY
Are you kidding?

MIA
We're here to see Bruce?

HOSTESS
Oh. Let me show you where they
are.

Mia and Wendy follow the Hostess through the dining room and glass cases of props to a table in the back of the restaurant. Here we find Bruce and Helen watching Planet Hollywood promo videos on TVs on the wall. Helen is not tied up. Instead she drinks soda and eats fried shrimp in a booth. She also HOLDS 2 DOLLS, for comfort.

HELEN
(re: the TV)
Oh. I love that one. With the
fountains.

BRUCE
(re: the TV)
Yeah, that's Orlando. He got in
early. Got all the terminator
stuff.

WENDY
Hello?

HELEN
You guys came!

BRUCE
Oh. Hello. You want a popcorn
shrimp?

MIA
No thanks.

WENDY
We have your money here. All 200
thousand. Sorry for the mix up.

MIA
So, we'll just take this one off
your hands and be going...

BRUCE
Actually, I'd like to count it. If
that's okay?

Mia and Wendy try to conceal their anxiety as Bruce pulls out a money counter--

MIA

Sure. Go for it.

BRUCE

Please don't be offended. Money has been a little tight. The place hasn't been doing so well.

WENDY

Really? You have such cool stuff.

We see all the props are from the movie *WATERWOLRD*. 2 giant Waterworld SHIPS hang from the ceiling above the dining area.

BRUCE

Not really. It's all from that crap movie Waterworld.

MIA

That movie was great, right? With all that...water?

BRUCE

Planet Hollywood screwed me. They said I was getting in at the right time but then, Bruce and Demi broke up and all the good props were taken...Anyway, that's why I sell drugs now.

WENDY

Got it.

HELEN

I think you did a great job, Bruce. You've got me as a fan.

The girls try to wrap their heads around how weird it is that Helen is happy as a clam here.

Mia and Wendy notice the money counter ticking away bills like a lit fuse. They need to get out of there--

MIA

We've actually got to get going. We have--

WENDY

--Our periods. It's a heavy blood swamp down there. And I will eat all your chocolate, so...

BRUCE

Hang tight. Have a shrimp.

Wendy EYES the gun Bruce has left on the table. She tries to communicate with Helen via her eyes to grab it, but Helen misunderstands and just offers them her shrimp.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Did you get that cleaning receipt?

MIA

We forgot.

BRUCE

Then sorry. I can't take it out.

MIA

That's fine.

The money counter stops. The digital amount reads 120K.

BRUCE

That's no good. This is short.

WENDY

It is? Maybe we have more in the bag?

Without a better idea, Wendy tosses the bag at Bruce's face. The bedazzle spikes hit him in the face--

BRUCE

Ow! My eye!

Wendy grabs the gun and shoots at Bruce, missing terribly--

WENDY

Fuck! I don't know how guns work!

They girls take off through the restaurant. They make it to the display hallway that houses all the costumes, and take shelter behind statue-Kevin Costner from Waterworld...

HELEN

Girls, I'm sorry for getting slippery on sizzurp.

MIA

I'm sorry I yelled at you. You'd make a great business woman. I just hate my own life.

WENDY

Save this bullshit for after we out of here.

Helen grabs the PROP GUN--

WENDY (CONT'D)

No, Helen, that's a prop. It won't--

Helen shoots it, shattering the glass. IT'S A REAL GUN.

WENDY (CONT'D)

He just filled the restaurant with real guns?! Grab the guns!

MIA

BUT WE DONT KNOW HOW TO USE THEM!
And I don't want to kill anyone!
That shit stays with you!!

Suddenly Bruce is running towards them, shooting at them but holding his eye. Mia SCREAMS and chucks the gun at his face, hitting him in the other eye--

BRUCE

Ow! Shit!

The girls take off upstairs to the second level of the restaurant. They see MORE GUYS, henchmen CHEFS and WAITERS, flooding into the restaurant, chasing after them now...

WENDY

Fuck. There's more dudes.

Mia notices Helen still has 2 dolls--

MIA

Helen, give me a doll.

HELEN

Not Lucy.

MIA

Give me the doll!!

Mia grabs a candle off the table and lights the doll like a molotov cocktail. She chucks it in the belly of the WATERWORLD prop boat hanging from the ceiling. The doll EXPLODES THE BOAT, shattering and falling onto the men below.

WENDY

Nice job!
(then, noticing)
Bruce is coming up the stairs.

MIA

Where do we go? Is there an emergency door?

WENDY

Not on this side. We've gotta jump.

Wendy points at the 2nd Waterworld boat that still hangs from the ceiling.

HELEN

Gals, just leave me. Let me go. It's been a wild ride but like I said, I'm not flexible in my body.

MIA

Shut up, Helen! You're gonna jump!

WENDY

Yeah. Shut up and jump. Ready?!

Wendy grabs the other doll, lights it and chucks it at Bruce as he rounds the corner. The doorframe explodes and Bruce is pushed back from the blow.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Okay! Now jump!

None of the girls jump. They just stand there.

MIA

I'm scared.

WENDY

It's our only way out. On 3.
1...2...3.

No one jumps.

MIA

Give me a fucking minute!

Bruce is getting up, grabbing his gun...

WENDY

We gotta go now.

MIA

Okay. Okay.

They just stand there. Not moving.

WENDY

This is getting ridiculous. We're gonna die.

MIA

Well, I don't see you jumping
either!

HELEN

Come on, girls. We can do this.

Helen uses all her might to thrust herself off the balcony.
She catches the side of the boat, hanging off it by her arms.

HELEN

(holding on)
I KINDA DID IT!

Mia and Wendy follow after her, leaping off the railing and
making it into the belly of the suspended waterworld boat.

Wendy and Mia reach over the side for Helen--

WENDY

Come on. We're gonna pull you up.

Helen, already in pain from earlier, is WINCING now.

HELEN

My shoulder, it hurts real bad...

MIA

You gotta reach so we can pull you
up.

Suddenly HELEN IS SHOT. She lets go of the boat and falls down
onto a banquet table below...

WENDY

Helen NO!!

Then, the weight of the 2 girls in the prop boat causes the
cables to give way. The boat rips out of the ceiling and
crashes down into the Planet Hollywood buffet.

Just as this happens, 50 CANADIAN POLICE OFFICERS storm the
restaurant. Mia and Wendy put their hands in the air,
surrendering on their Waterworld boat.

POLICE

PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR! PLEASE!

Bruce drops his gun, surrounded by police.

As Mia and Wendy are swarmed and cuffed by police. Terrified
that they've lost Helen...

EXT. HOSPITAL - LATER/NIGHT

Mia and Wendy climb out of a POLICE CRUISER and hurry into...

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - A MOMENT LATER

The girls rush into Helen's room to find her wide awake, doing soduku puzzles with Tasty.

WENDY

Hope you didn't jump out the back
this time.

HELEN

No. I didn't.

MIA

How are you feeling?

HELEN

Oh, I'm pretty good! It turns out
I had a dislocated shoulder and a
bunch of cracked ribs, probably
from the fall. But luckily the
bullet got me in the arm and
that's the best place to get a
bullet. Also, I have scoliosis. I
found out.

WENDY

You're way too happy about all
this.

HELEN

They've been giving us a lot of
snacks. And I'm just happy to have
such great friends.

WENDY

Here. I saved these for you--

Wendy pulls Helen's old WIB tapes out of her inside suit
pocket.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I think you'd make a great
business woman some day. If you
ever dump that ridiculous sand art
idea.

They notice Helen is wearing the bullet that was removed from
her arm, around her neck--

MIA

Is that the bullet they removed
from your arm?

HELEN

Yeah. It's so cool. Everyone at
Payless is going to be jealous.

WENDY

Tasty, good luck with the real
estate stuff. And the stripping.
Good luck with both.

MIA

And will you return that escalade?
It's a rental. We were only
supposed to have it for 2 days.

TASTY

Yeah. When I get around it it.

MIA

Oh. Okay. Thanks.

EXT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

The women leave the hospital. Mia notices Wendy is CRYING.

WENDY

I didn't know I cared so much
about that little freak.

JAKE (O.C.)

Mia!

Jake is standing in the lobby.

MIA

Hi. What are you doing here?

JAKE

I couldn't get into my house and
the cops said you were here.

WENDY

I'm going to go get...some chips.

Wendy heads off the the vending machine.

JAKE

Are you alright?

MIA

Yeah. I think so. I fell from the ceiling of a Planet Hollywood, but we got checked out and we're fine. Honestly, I kind of feel great.

JAKE

That's bizarre but good.

MIA

I'm sorry about the mess in your house.

JAKE

What mess?

MIA

Oh. Nothing. I'd just, give it a few days before you go back there. Let the authorities do what they've gotta do.

JAKE

How can I get in touch with you?

MIA

It's okay. I'm not expecting that security deposit back.

JAKE

I meant your number. I'd like to call you sometime...Just to make sure your life is still going to shit.

MIA

Oh. Cool.

Wendy is now in the back of a police car, covered in blankets like a tired little baby.

WENDY

Miaaaaa. Can we go please?

Jake gives Mia a quick kiss on the cheek and heads to his Jeep. It's not much, but in that moment Mia feels like she has some semblance of a life again. And it feels good.

MUSIC CUE: BOY - *"We Were Here"*

Mia hops in the back of the police cruiser.

WENDY

Should we try to talk to that Canadex woman real quick?

MIA

No. We're done here.

WENDY

I agree. Fuck Canada.

The police cruiser drives off...

TITLE: "8 MONTHS LATER"

EXT. MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - MIDDAY

Mia and Wendy, sweaty post a midday workout, head back to work. They stick out amongst a sea of PEOPLE in suits.

MIA

...What do you mean you're addicted?

WENDY

I just swipe through guys all day. I do it all day in the office. I do it in the shower, it keeps me up at night. I can't fucking stop.

MIA

But have you met anyone on it?

WENDY

No. That's the weird thing. Everyone is gross. Have you talked to hot Canada guy?

MIA

He's actually coming to visit. I've been waxing a lot of stuff.

Wendy notices BAGEL PETE, 30s, super cute and casual, walking towards them with a bag of bagels...

WENDY

Oh my God. It's Bagel Pete. Holy shit. What do I do??

MIA

Just be yourself.

WENDY

I'm not—Come on. Seriously? Give me something better than that bullshit!

MIA

Just smile. And don't touch him.

BAGEL PETE

Wendy? Hi.

WENDY

Hi Pete.

BAGEL PETE

I uhh, I haven't seen you in a while. You just disappeared. I was confused.

WENDY

Oh yeah? Cool.

BAGEL PETE

What?

WENDY

What?

BAGEL PETE

Anyway, I don't know what your deal is but since we're both here, do you want to get a drink some time?

WENDY

Yes.

BAGEL PETE

Okay. Cool. I miss seeing you around the office.

WENDY

Yeah. Me too. Cool. Hmm?

BAGEL PETE

I'll catch you later.

Bagel Pete keeps walking. Mia looks at Wendy, trying to be supportive. However that was super awkward.

MIA

That was good.

INT. BUILDING LOBBY - MOMENT LATER

Wendy and Mia, now both on their emails, step into an elevator and press their floor: 11. As the door closes, a BUSINESS MAN runs towards them--

BUSINESS MAN

Hold that?!--

Wendy presses the >< CLOSE button. The doors close in his face. Mia and Wendy continue working on their phones...

INT. SCHLOTZ & RAMSEY ADVISORS - A MOMENT LATER

Mia and Wendy enter their new offices— "SCHLOTZ & RAMSEY ADVISORS." Drastically different than their previous company, this place is bright and airy, and mainly staffed with WOMEN.

TY, Mia's assistant approaches her as she enters--

TY

Hey, I got an email from some woman in Canada. She said she'd like to meet with you about you coming on as her team?

MIA

Who?

TY

That woman from Canadex. Cheryl Wadsworth.

WENDY

After all that?! Come on...

TY

She said she received a very convincing letter from someone named Helen?

(then)

Also, that came.

Ty points to this LARGE THING wrapped in SHITTY BROWN PAPER, addressed to Mia and Wendy.

TY

I haven't wanted to open it. I was nervous it was a bomb or something.

WENDY

Well thanks for waiting for us to
get back.

The girls unwrap to find A GIANT SAND ART SCULPTURE image of
Mia, Wendy and Helen's faces.

MIA

Oh boy.

WENDY

My little freak started her
company.

The base of the sculpture is engraved and reads: "*NO BITCH
LEFT BEHIND.*" Mia and Wendy are touched for a moment, then--

WENDY (CONT'D)

I still think it's fucking
ridiculous.

MIA

Yeah. Get this thing out of here.

THE END.