

DEBBIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. INSIDE SOMEBODY'S MOUTH - DARK

Complete darkness. The sound of METAL SCRAPING against something hard. An uvula. A tongue and some teeth. A tooth polishing device is cleaning around a stubborn molar.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.C.)

A little wider please. That's it,
almost done.

The polishing device stops and withdraws from the mouth.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Joey, listen, when you floss you
have to do each tooth in order to
make sure you get them all. If you
skip one you have to start over.
It's important to keep your mouth
organized.

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

A BOY, 12, in a dentist chair. Standing next to him is DEBBIE PETERSON, 55, a sweet and pleasant mid-western woman, with a great smile. She has brown hair that is pulled back, and wears a yellow dental smock covered in daisies.

BOY

I promise I floss every day!

DEBBIE

Every day?

The boy says nothing. Looks guilty. Debbie turns her back to get another tool. The kid messes with her instruments.

He moves them all around and hides one behind his back.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

So, just one more thing and we'll
have you up and out of here Joey-

Debbie stops. She sees that the instruments have been moved.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

What have you done?!

The kid laughs.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Joey. Did you touch my tools?

The kid smiles. Debbie straightens the mixed up instruments, carefully, so that each is in its proper place.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
It's going to be okay. Everything's fine. No harm done. Now, just give me the one you have behind your back.

The kid pretends like he doesn't know what she's talking about.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Give it to me Joey. You don't want to mess around with an old lady who works with the dentist. Do you know what novocaine is?

The kid shakes his head "No".

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
It keeps your gums from screaming when the dentist is pulling out your teeth. And believe me, you want it. And I'm the one that passes it out.

He hands back the tool to Debbie. Debbie smiles. She places the instrument in the slot where it belongs.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Let me see that smile!

The kid sits in terror.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Wow! So bright and beautiful! I may have to stop calling you Joey and start calling you Mr. Clooney.

The kid smiles even bigger.

In Terror.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - DAY

Debbie grabs her coat off a hook. Turns off the office light. She leaves and locks the door.

EXT. A PARKING LOT - DAY

Debbie gets into a bright yellow Prius.

EXT. SUBURBAN OHIO - DAY

It's gray, and the trees are bare. The Prius winds its way through the slushy streets.

Debbie's car pulls into the SHOPPIN' RITE grocery store. She parks in a space flanked by a sea of unremarkable gray, black, and brown cars. The bright yellow car sticks out like a sore thumb.

Debbie gets out of her car. She wears a sweater that says "Doggone" on the front. She turns around and the back says "Dog Here" with a happy, smiling doggie face.

She grabs a shopping cart and heads into the super market.

INT. SHOPPIN' RITE SUPERMARKET - DAY

Debbie makes her way through the aisles. She picks up various items, inspects them carefully, compares them side by side.

She struggles with the decision to either put them back or put them into her cart. A smiling face of a woman approaches, her name is TRUDY, 35, a friendly mid western housewife.

TRUDY
Mornin' Debbie!

DEBBIE
Mornin' Trudy.

TRUDY
How've you been? How are things?

DEBBIE
Oh you know. Working, dental
hygening. House projects... Grocery
shopping.

They laugh.

TRUDY
Look at you. Your cart is so
organized!

DEBBIE

Oh, you know me, I'm so scattered,
if I don't keep it together, I'd
never get anything done.

TRUDY

You should see my kitchen. It would
give you nightmares.

Trudy looks at the items in Debbie's cart.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

That's a lot of ham.

There is a large family size package of ham in the cart.

DEBBIE

I'm stocking up. George loves ham,
and I'm going on a little vacation,
so I want to leave him plenty.

They move down the aisle, side by side.

TRUDY

Where are you goin' on your trip?

DEBBIE

Well if you can believe it, I'm
going to Hollywood.

TRUDY

One of those bus trips? Now that
sounds fun!

DEBBIE

No, all by myself.

Trudy's eyes open wide.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You know how I am. I can't be on
somebody else's schedule. I'm
nervous as heck. But hey, you can't
meet George Clooney in Cuyahoga
Falls, Ohio.

They laugh.

TRUDY

Well, good luck with that!

DEBBIE

Thanks!

TRUDY

Okay have fun. Send a postcard! See you at book club when you get back!

Debbie continues shopping. She picks up a box of cookies and reads the ingredients. "CALORIES 290" She grabs another box of cookies and reads those ingredients. "CALORIES 300"

She compares the two boxes side by side. She puts the second one back. She thinks about it, and then swaps them.

Good choice. Live a little. She places it carefully and neatly into her cart. Back to smiles.

INT. SHOPPIN' RITE SUPERMARKET - DAY

Debbie approaches the checkout lanes.

The MAN in front of her takes items out of his cart.

Debbie looks over at a rack of magazines. There is GEORGE CLOONEY on the cover. His gorgeous teeth smile so big, Debbie's heart melts. She lovingly puts the magazine into her cart.

Debbie looks up at the sign over the register.

FIFTEEN ITEMS OR LESS

This man in front of her has way more than that. Debbie's eyes narrow. She stops. She breathes. The CASHIER speaks to the man.

CASHIER

Sixty Eight, Thirty Three.

The cashier opens the register.

SUDDENLY THE MAN PULLS OUT A GUN AND POINTS IT AT THE CASHIER. SCREAMS FROM CUSTOMERS.

MAN

Don't panic. Just empty out that drawer, I walk out. Easy peasey.

Debbie recoils. The cashier looks like she could pass out at any moment. The cashier pulls money from the drawer and puts it into a shopping bag.

MAN (CONT'D)

Under the drawer too. You seem very sweet, so just be quick and we're going to get along just fine.

The cashier cries. Debbie looks at the cashier. Her face transitions from fear, to incredibly, fiercely angry.

Debbie KICKS A FOOT OUT FROM UNDER THE MAN, THE GUN GOES OFF INTO THE AIR AND HIS HEAD SLAMS VIOLENTLY ONTO THE CONVEYOR BELT.

DEBBIE GRABS THE MAN BY THE HAIR AND SLAMS HIS FACE ONTO THE GROCERY SCANNER.

SHE SLIDES HIS HEAD BACK AND FORTH. THE CASH REGISTER BEEPS EACH TIME.

Debbie glances at the register. It says "0" dollars.

DEBBIE

Look at that! You see that you piece of crap? You're worthless!

The register rings 0,0,0. She slams his head repeatedly on the scanner.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

People come here expecting a nice shopping experience with very little excitement, okay? And you're really messing up everyone's day!

The guy falls to the ground. Debbie kicks him in the balls.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

And that's way more than fifteen items asshole!

She throws a can of green beans into his head. She turns to the cashier. She realizes what she has done, and is very embarrassed.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I am so sorry, sometimes I just can't control my temper! It hasn't happened in over fifteen years. I'm generally just a lovely person. But that guy just set me off, flipped a switch, and I'm so embarrassed. Guess I'm going to have to go back to therapy.

The Cashier stares at her.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You see it all started when I was a baby. In my crib.

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

My mother put up one of those horrible "mobile" things that spin around and are supposed to confuse babies. It was very upsetting, until I ripped it down, and they got me wood blocks that I could stack in order and then later on...

DISSOLVE TO:

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

...and Tommy Hanfield ripped my drawing into a million pieces while my teacher just stood by and laughed. I was devastated. And then in second grade....

DISSOLVE TO:

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

...And the way my mother would keep her kitchen. The pasta with the window cleaner. And she kept pork chops in my dresser drawer...

DISSOLVE TO:

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

And my therapist says I should have forgiven him instead of pushing him off of that bridge. But he was fine so I had to forgive myself...

DISSOLVE TO:

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

So you see sometimes my temper gets the better of me when I'm confronted by dickheads. But I've been good for so long. I'm sorry.

Wipes her eyes.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Do you do double coupons?

Debbie smiles. The cashier's mouth gapes like a fish.

EXT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

A small unassuming house in an unremarkable neighborhood. It stands out from the others because of its bright yellow color.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Everything is in its place. Very, very organized. And lots of photos and paintings of a small white dog on the walls.

Debbie and the dog AS A PUPPY. Debbie and the dog dressed as SANTA AND MRS. CLAUS. DOROTHY AND TOTO. Debbie's a WITCH next to the dog under a sheet dressed as a GHOST. Fourth of July with SPARKLERS in their mouths. The dog has on a GRADUATION HAT. A painting of Debbie and the dog as AMERICAN GOTHIC. Things get weirder and weirder as the CAMERA PANS across the wall.

Last, a picture of George Clooney in a gilded golden frame.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Debbie speaks to a woman, JUDY, 35. Judy is a conservative and severe woman lacking any sense of humor or fun.

DEBBIE

And if you wouldn't mind, when you bring in the mail, if it's not too much trouble, please put the bills in this blue bin. And then if it's personal, put it in this pink bin. Don't mix 'em up if you can help it. (Pointedly) See it says, Bills right here. And personal right here.

Debbie points out labels that say "BILLS" & "PERSONAL"

JUDY

Bills in Blue.

DEBBIE

And if you don't mind too, too much just try and keep them right side up and going the same direction. It's okay if you don't, but if you could, that would be great.

Debbie moves to another bin.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

And if it's junk mail put it in this green bin.

JUDY

Why green for junk mail? Shouldn't I just throw that stuff out?

DEBBIE

NO! No- don't do that. Please don't throw anything away. I always read all my mail. Even the junk, because, well, you never know. Green is for Great Possibilities.

They move to another part of the kitchen.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Now, George's pills are over here on the counter. It looks confusing but it's really pretty simple. Got it all organized.

Judy follows Debbie over to a counter. There are about thirty kinds of pill bottles. They are lined up on a masking tape grid with handwritten notes about how and when to administer each medication.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Don't freak out. They're all alphabetized. It's really easy.

Judy's mouth drops open.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Now don't you worry. He already knows which ones to take. He just needs someone to open the bottles because he doesn't have any thumbs.

JUDY

Did I see you on the news yesterday afternoon? A robbery at the Shoppin' Rite? So scary! They said you helped stop it?

DEBBIE

It was nothing. No big deal. I just explained how it was wrong to steal and he backed down. No one got hurt, much.

Debbie calls out.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

George! Judy is here. Come say hello!

Judy follows Debbie through the house.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 George?! Mommy is leaving soon.
 Come say hi to Aunt Judy.

They head upstairs.

INT. DEBBIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Neat. Tidy. Organized to a fault.

DEBBIE
 George?

Debbie stops. She turns to Judy and puts her finger over her lips. Sssshhh. She points down to the floor under the bed. Judy looks confused. Debbie points again. Judy looks down under the bed.

She is eye to eye with a small, white, VERY OLD DOG.

Who is GROWLING at her viciously. The dog snaps, and Judy jumps back.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 George! No! I'm so sorry. He knows I'm leaving and he's pissed. (To George) George you be nice! Behave okay? I will only be gone a week. Judy has your pills, and she knows which ones to give you. Take your eye drops every morning or you'll be blind by dinner okay? And don't worry we can skype when I get there. Can you hear me George? (To Judy) He's deaf as a stump. GEORGE! DON'T BE LIKE THAT! GEORGE??

To Judy.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry, he's sweet but sometimes he can be a real asshole. Just don't piss him off okay?

Judy's eyes dart back and forth. She looks at George. George looks back at her.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 (whispers)
 If you want to make a friend for life, he loves ham croquettes. There's a recipe in that recipe box. It's under G. For George.

She turns to George.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Come give Mommy a kiss. I have to
go now or I'll miss my flight.

George comes out from under the bed. He is the sweetest,
cuddliest, little dog ever. He jumps into Debbie's arms and
starts licking her face.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Okay, okay. I will miss you too.
Now say hello to your Aunt Judy.

A stare down between Judy and George. Judy loses.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
And remember, watch him close when
he goes outside. If he sees a cat
he loses his mind and goes bananas.
We're both allergic to cats, right
George?

George says nothing.

JUDY
Your dog is allergic to cats?

DEBBIE
We both are. Nasty cats. They're
not like dogs, you never know where
you stand with cats. With dogs, you
know. Right George?

George gives Judy a dirty look.

JUDY
You know I have five cats right?

DEBBIE
(cheerfully)
I know.

Debbie puts George down. She grabs a large piece of yellow
luggage and they head downstairs.

INT. DEBBIE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Debbie, Judy and George by the front door.

DEBBIE
Oh my Gosh. Here we go. Cab is
here. I'm really doing this thing.

JUDY

Don't go.

DEBBIE

Don't start. I'm nervous enough as it is. Some crazy lady from Ohio going on a wild goose chase. What am I nuts?

JUDY

You don't have to do this now. You can still change your mind. Maybe you should sign up for one of those tours with a group? Or we can go to Niagra Falls. That's pretty exciting.

Debbie starts to gather up a few last minute things, her purse, keys, tickets...

DEBBIE

For once I'd like to see what it's like more than two hours away from Akron. My Aunt left me that money and told me to go have some fun.

JUDY

I think she meant a spending spree at Target, not flying across the country all on your own.

DEBBIE

I'm never going to meet Mr. Clooney in Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

JUDY

You don't really think you'll meet him do you??

DEBBIE

Probably not. But don't you think I should try? I want to ride on top of one of those buses that show the stars homes, and put my hands in some footprints at the Chinese Theater. I want to go clothes shopping in a fancy store that serves dessert.

JUDY

You want to put your hands into footprints?

Debbie grabs her luggage. Ready to go. George glares at Judy from the stairs.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Debbie, it's a big city. There are gangs. And prostitutes... And lots of Mexicans. It's no place for you by yourself.

Car horn beeps.

DEBBIE

Oh my God, oh my God. Wish me luck. Ohhhh, my goodness. Now I have to go. I will call once I land, okay?

JUDY

I have a bad feeling about this.

DEBBIE

Goodbye Judy! Goodbye George!

Debbie heads out the door.

JUDY

(yelling after)

Chem trails Debbie!! There are Chem trails! And very shallow and insincere people! ... You know the Price is Right isn't like it used to be, right!? Bring me a T-shirt!

Judy waves and gets in the cab, and rides off. Judy turns. George growls.

EXT. CAB - DAY

Debbie's cab makes its way to the airport, while ominous disaster movie music plays.

EXT. CLEVELAND AIRPORT - DAY

Debbie arrives at the airport and gets out of the cab.

DEBBIE

Keep the change!

CAB DRIVER

A dollar?

DEBBIE

You're welcome!

INT. AIRPORT LOBBY - DAY

Debbie heads into the airport. She turns the corner and stops dead in her tracks.

An impossibly LONG LINE of people at the airline counter. Debbie gets in line. She waits in a very, very long line as time ticks by. MONTAGE of Debbie going very slowly through the line. Finally she arrives at the counter and a cheerful female TICKET AGENT is right in her face.

TICKET AGENT

Good morning. Do you have a reservation?

DEBBIE

(Pulling out her ticket)
Yes I do. Do a lot of people come without them?

TICKET AGENT

No. That never happens... Never. Where are you headed?

DEBBIE

Hollywood- I mean Los Angeles.

TICKET AGENT

Ohhh fancy. Tinsel Town.

DEBBIE

Yes!

TICKET AGENT

City of Angels.

DEBBIE

That's what they say.

TICKET AGENT

La La Land.

DEBBIE

Right.

TICKET AGENT

Hollyweird.

DEBBIE

What time is my flight?

TICKET AGENT

Chi-town.

DEBBIE
That's Chicago.

TICKET AGENT
Now, will you be checking that
luggage or will that be a carry-on?

Judy has a HUGE piece of luggage.

DEBBIE
I've never flown, but isn't this
too big to fit inside the plane?

TICKET AGENT
I don't know. Let's see. Put it in
this contraption.

The Agent points to the metal frame that determines whether
your luggage is too big. Her luggage is at least ten times
too large.

DEBBIE
I'll just give it to you to put in
the bottom of the plane.

TICKET AGENT
No problem.

The ticket agent makes some calculations on her computer.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)
That will be three hundred dollars.

Debbie cocks her head. The agent makes another calculation.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)
So sorry, no. That's thirty
dollars. Now on the scale please.

Debbie drags her big bag onto the scale.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)
No, no, not your bag. It's fine.

Debbie removes her bag from the scale.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)
If you could just pop up there.
It's a new thing. We're weighing
everybody now, just so we have an
idea of everyone's weight so we
won't crash.

Is this normal? But, okay... she gets up onto the scale. A loud BUZZER BLARES.

DEBBIE

What's wrong?? What's that sound??
Did I do something wrong?! I'm too
fat to fly aren't I?

TICKET AGENT

Your a teensy bit over the limit.

DEBBIE

A teensy bit?

TICKET AGENT

32 pounds.

DEBBIE

Now what?

TICKET AGENT

I'm afraid you have to pay a hefty
fine.

Debbie purses her lips.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

Let me see- (typing away) for the
"Hefty Fine" it will be 30 dollars.
(Whispers) If you lose ten, you can
get the "chubby fine" and it's only
28 dollars.

The agent types away.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

And here you go, your boarding
pass... Aaaaaannnnnd. Looks like
your flight is going to be delayed.

DEBBIE

For how long?

Agent looks it up on the computer.

TICKET AGENT

Seventeen hours.

Debbie is not sure if she has heard correctly.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

(checking again)
Wait. Wait... I'm sorry...

Debbie waits to hear what the real delay will be.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)
That's seventeen hours.

DEBBIE
Why is it delayed?

The agent types away at her computer to find out.

TICKET AGENT
One of the engines fell off.

DEBBIE
Are there any planes available that do have an engine? One of those is pretty important right?

TICKET AGENT
Wait, wait, I'm so sorry it's not the engine after all.

Debbie is not sure what to think.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)
It's the versatomet--- what's this word?

Debbie glances around at the screen.

DEBBIE
I have no idea what that word is.

TICKET AGENT
Me either. But it fell off. Don't worry, they're putting it back on. Have a very safe flight and a wonderful time in heaven. I mean Denver.

Debbie heads towards her gate. She glances back at the Agent.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)
I'm sorry did I say Denver? I meant Seattle.

Maybe this trip wasn't such a good idea after all.

INT. SECURITY LINE - DAY

There is a very long line at security. She approaches the TSA podium and presents her identification.

The TSA OFFICER looks her up and down. She smiles back. He looks at her. Back at her photo. He's skeptical.

DEBBIE
It's an old photo.

TSA OFFICER
How old?! What happened?

DEBBIE
Life happened. I'm sure your dream wasn't to stand around all day stamping tickets was it? Come see me sometime and I'll clean your teeth.

He stamps her boarding pass and touches his fingers to his teeth.

Debbie approaches security. A SECURITY OFFICER is directing the crowds.

SECURITY OFFICER
Shoes off. Coats off. Everything out of your pockets including paper, gum wrappers. Laptops in their own bin.

DEBBIE
Why do we have to take paper and gum wrappers out of our pockets?

Debbie is ignored. She is pushed forward. Debbie takes off her shoes. Her watch. A belt. Earrings. Necklace. Then she pulls PERFECTLY DONE ROLLS OF COINS from her pockets. Quarters, dimes, pennies. She lines them up by denomination, neatly in a bin.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
(to the CUSTOMER behind her)
For the parking meters.

Debbie places her purse into the luggage conveyor belt X-RAY MACHINE. Debbie approaches the metal detectors. The detector is the kind for the full body X-RAY. Debbie looks at the machine dubiously. The MAN in front of her steps inside.

SECURITY OFFICER 2
Step forward. Face to the side.
Hands over your head.

The machine scans the man. Debbie is perplexed. She turns to the WOMAN behind her.

DEBBIE
Creepy isn't it? Like it's looking
inside your soul.

SECURITY OFFICER 2
Ma'am step inside please.

Debbie folds her hands and steps back.

DEBBIE
Right inside there? It's not going
to microwave me or something is it?

SECURITY OFFICER 2
No Ma'am. It is not going to
microwave you.

Stalling for time.

DEBBIE
How does it work?

SECURITY OFFICER 2
It's a full body X-Ray. To see if
you are concealing anything under
your clothes. Please step inside.

DEBBIE
You can see under my clothes?
Everything?

SECURITY OFFICER 2
Yes Ma'am.

DEBBIE
You're taking a big risk there,
sir.

Debbie carefully steps inside. Holds her hands over her head
as if she's in a hold up. She closes her eyes tight. The
metal detector scans her.

SECURITY OFFICER 2
Step out, Ma'am.

DEBBIE
Well, that wasn't so bad was it?

SECURITY OFFICER 2
Stop here. Wait one moment.

A BUZZER

SECURITY OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)
Female check.

DEBBIE
What's that? What's the female
check? What are you checking me
for? Did something happen? Did I
forget something? A gum wrapper?

A FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER comes over.

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER
Ma'am, please come with me.

DEBBIE
I'm sorry. What did I do? Were
there still pennies in my pockets?

They head to the side behind a screen.

INT. SCREENING AREA - DAY

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER
Ma'am, are you concealing an object
in your vagina?

DEBBIE
In my vagina? Like what? Why would
I do that?

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER
You'd be surprised. Just answer the
question.

DEBBIE
I haven't had anything in my vagina
for a very long time.

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER
Then what's this??

The Officer points to a mark on a scan of Debbie's naked
body. Everything is quite clear and visible, like the game
"Operation". There is a mark over her private area.

DEBBIE
I don't know. I don't know what
that is, but I think I'd know if
something was up there.

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER
(calling out)
Carol. Would you come here?

Another FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER comes over.

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER (CONT'D)

Look at this. (Points to the screen) She says she has nothing in her vagina. Then what is that? (The mark on the screen) This has never happened to me before. What do I do? Do I have to go up in there and check around? Because I'm only getting paid fifteen dollars an hour, and that's not enough to go poking around up some old lady's cooch.

The security officers both look at the screen to see what Debbie is concealing.

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER 2

What is that? Is that a bottle opener?

DEBBIE

No. I promise you. I don't have a bottle opener up there. I don't even drink out of bottles.

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER 2

Wait a minute.

She rubs the mark with her finger. She smells her finger. She licks her finger.

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Barry! Are you eating Milky Ways by the screen again???

FEMALE SECURITY OFFICER

(to Debbie)

You're clear. You can go. Thank you for your cooperation.

INT. AIRPORT LOUNGE AT THE GATE - DAY

The lounge is full. Wait! One seat left. Debbie heads over to get the seat. Just before she is able to sit, a very OLD MAN picks up his luggage and places it there.

DEBBIE

Sir? Is this seat taken?

OLD MAN
Yes it is. By my luggage.

Debbie's eyes narrow on the man.

DEBBIE
I'm sorry, may I ask you a question?

OLD MAN
No autographs.

DEBBIE
(brightening)
Oh, are you famous!?

OLD MAN
Don't you recognize me?

DEBBIE
I'm so sorry. I don't.

OLD MAN
You don't? American Idol season three? I sang Everlong by the Foo Fighters?

A blank look.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
Acapella?

Nothing.

DEBBIE
I'm more of a George Clooney movie person.

OLD MAN
Get away from me.

The Ticket Agent who checked her luggage is at the gate. She makes an announcement.

TICKET AGENT
Welcome Ladies and gentlemen to flight 666 to Los Angeles.

Debbie leans over to a fellow PASSENGER.

DEBBIE
That lady's like Houdini.

TICKET AGENT

We will begin boarding by group numbers. Please check your boarding pass. First we'd like to welcome our platinum members.

A couple of people check through the gate.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

And our Emerald members.

A few more people.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

Amethyst members may now board.

Two people.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

Topaz.

Four people.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

Agate members welcome aboard.

Three people.

Debbie leans over to a WOMAN standing nearby.

DEBBIE

That's a lot of rocks.

The woman just ignores her.

TICKET AGENT

Quartz.

One guy.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

Zirconia.

One lady.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

And group one may now board.

A HUGE SWARM OF PEOPLE jam the gate TRAMPLING over Debbie. Everyone in the lounge pushes and shoves like the place is on fire. Debbie looks down at her boarding pass.

GROUP 12.

INT. AIRPORT LOUNGE AT THE GATE - DAY

Debbie is by herself in the lounge.

TICKET AGENT

Group 11

No one is there.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

And.... Group 12.

Debbie hands her boarding pass to the agent.

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

Oh lucky you! You got an exit row!
More leg room!

DEBBIE

That's nice I guess.

TICKET AGENT

Now, in the event of an emergency,
are you willing to assist the
flight attendant while you're
crashing?

Did that lady just say what she thinks she said?

TICKET AGENT (CONT'D)

It's just a script. Something I
have to say. Have a safe trip. I
need you to verbally say yes.

DEBBIE

Yes?

TICKET AGENT

Nice knowing you!

INT. AIRPORT GANGWAY - DAY

Debbie walks down the gangway.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - DAY

Debbie enters the airplane cabin. First Class. Everyone is
very comfortable. But they are all clearly averting their
eyes.

DEBBIE
(to the passengers)
Wow, it looks so much more
comfortable than it does in the
movies!

No one acknowledges her.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Why will nobody make eye contact
with me?

No one responds. Debbie crosses into the Economy cabin.

CUT TO:

CHAOS

People are shoving, trying to cram luggage into bins. Trying to get into their seats. A baby is crying. A couple is arguing in a foreign language.

Debbie finds her way to her seat.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
17B. I think this is me.

A dark, swarthy, imposing MAN, 40, is sitting in the seat next to hers. He stares at her with a menacing look.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
I'm just going to pop my purse up
here.

Debbie opens the bin above her seat. It is packed. She tries to find a place for her very small purse. It won't fit. She tries another way. It still won't fit. Finally she crams it into a space. Whew!

Every piece of luggage falls out of the bin onto her head.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - DAY

Debbie has replaced all the luggage and it is packed as neatly as a game of Tetris.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - DAY

Debbie sits next to the menacing man. She decides to make a new friend.

DEBBIE

Hi. I'm Debbie. I've never flown before. Can you believe it? Little bit nervous.

The man stares at her.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

They say it's safe. Safer than a car.

The man stares at her.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Cars don't stall at 30,000 feet though. But I'm sure we'll be fine.

A beat.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Hope that there's no terrorists on board.

A beat.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Terrorists. (Makes yucky face)
Yuck, right?

A beat.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Not that you look like a terrorist. Not at all. I treat all people equal, no matter how scary they look.

The man takes some ear buds out of his ears.

MAN

Are you talking to me?

DEBBIE

Oh! You speak English!

MAN

I'm from Encino.

DEBBIE

Your English is really good. Really, really good.

MAN

I'm Duane.

DEBBIE

Debbie. Duane and Debbie. Debbie and Duane. We should host a morning show. "How's that traffic Duane? What's it like up there in that eye in the sky?."

DUANE

I'm not interested in daytime television.

The FLIGHT ATTENDANT prepares for the safety instructions.

PA SYSTEM

Ladies and Gentlemen please direct your attention to the flight attendants for this brief safety instruction.

Duane puts his earbuds back in.

DEBBIE

Don't you want to hear this? No? No. Okay. I'll take notes.

A lovely FLIGHT ATTENDANT approaches Debbie's row. She is beautiful with a thick southern drawl.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Ya'll it's my last flight, do any of ya'll NOT know how to work a seatbelt? Raise your hand and I'll come and show you. Any of you as dumb as all that? There's oxygen masks with air in 'em. Plastic things you can float on. It won't really matter if it gets to that. Those things are just to make you feel better okay?

A Beat.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

I'm sorry ya'll I'm getting married to a guy I don't love this weekend and I've been hittin' the mini bottles, okay? Ya'll are gonna be fine. I'm gonna go take a nap in the bathroom, okay? Have fun. There's peanuts in a box back there. Help yourself. Any questions?...Okay then.

The flight attendant goes to the back of the plane.

Debbie turns to Duane.

DEBBIE

Not like on TV. This is really different. But I'm excited. Nervous and excited!

Duane removes his ear buds.

DUANE

Did you say something to me?

DEBBIE

I was just saying, I think our flight attendants speech was improvised.

DUANE

Oh, okay.

Duane puts his ear buds back in.

CAPTAINS VOICE

Flight Attendants prepare for departure.

DEBBIE

This is it! Big adventure! 2000 miles. Don't know anybody. Nope, not a soul. Up in the sky. In a metal can. Totally fine. Normal. Duane's here. He seems cool.

The plane begins to move.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Holy Shit. Holy Shit. Here we go. What were you thinking? You weren't thinking, that's what. Judy warned you. George warned you. But you just had to meet George Clooney, you stupid, stupid woman. You're way too old for this kind of excitement dumb Debbie from Ohio. Dumb dumb dummy.

The plane is picking up speed.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(loudly)

I just want everyone to know, even though we've only known each other a short time, I love you all. We're family now. In this together.

VOICE OF A FLIGHT ATTENDANT
 Ma'am please calm down. There is
 nothing to worry about.

DEBBIE
 Is it too late to get off? It is
 right?

Debbie looks out the window as they rise into the air.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 (to herself quietly)
 Way too late Debbie. Waaaay to
 late. You screwed yourself. You
 wanted something exciting and now
 you got it. That's it. We're all
 dead.

The plane takes off into the sky.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - DAY

Plane is flying along smoothly.

DEBBIE
 (to Duane)
 Now, that wasn't so bad at all was
 it? Once you get used to it, it's
 actually fun.

Duane has his laptop out now and he is working away.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Good idea! Make use of time. Long
 ride. Get some work done. I should
 of thought of that. But it's my
 first time so... next time. What
 are you working on?

She leans over and glances at Duane's screen. A woman is
 being SCREWED by two guys.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 (calm)
 Pornography. Porn. Sex tapes. They
 can be fun. I wouldn't have thought
 on a plane, but I'm not judgy.

She looks back over at the screen and now there are A LOT
 MORE GUYS banging the woman.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Now, there, there's a multi tasker for you. Talk about getting a job done.

There is a small bump and the plane shudders.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Oops! Little bumpy. A little bump in the sky, is the only way to fly, like they say.

The Ticket Agent from the airport comes over, now acting as a Flight Attendant.

TICKET AGENT

Would you like something to drink?

DEBBIE

Are you triplets?

The Ticket Agent tilts her head in confusion.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I'll have a Strawberry Margarita.

TICKET AGENT

No. You won't. Would you like a bottle of water?

Debbie nods the affirmative. The ticket agent opens the water and hands it to her. Another bump. A bigger one. The water goes everywhere.

DEBBIE

Now that was a little disconcerting. What's he driving over out there? Boulders?

TICKET AGENT

It's just a little turbulence Ma'am. There is nothing to worry about.

DEBBIE

Okay. Thank you. Nothing to worry about. Great. Thank you- what is your name?

TICKET AGENT

You don't need to know my name.

DEBBIE
 You're right! I don't! We'll
 probably never see each other
 again..... Will we?

A larger BUMP. The cabin SHAKES.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Is that normal, whatever your name
 is?

TICKET AGENT
 It's fine.

The ticket agent moves on to the next row. Debbie grabs the
 arm rests tightly. After a moment she taps Duane on the arm.

DEBBIE
 Duane! Duane!

She pulls the ear buds from his ears.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Duane!

Another fairly large bump. The cabin SHUDDERS.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry to interrupt your movie.
 Is this normal Duane?

DUANE
 It's just turbulence. It happens on
 every flight. Look, you don't need
 to be nervous as long as the
 stewardesses are calm, you have
 nothing to worry about.

DEBBIE
 Okay. Thank you Duane. You're a
 good friend. You can go back to
 your movie. I bet I know how it
 ends. (Laughs nervously)

A VERY LARGE BUMP. THE PLANE LURCHES. PEOPLE GASP.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 (yelling back at the
 flight attendant)
 THAT'S NOT NORMAL IS IT BITCH? I'M
 SORRY TO CALL YOU BITCH BUT YOU
 WOULDN'T TELL ME YOUR FRIGGIN'
 NAME.

CAPTAINS VOICE

UH. Ladies and Gentlemen sorry about the little bumps. We're going to try and steer around this storm up ahead. But in the meantime I'm turning on the fasten seat belt sign. So please remain seated until further notice.

DEBBIE

Fasten seat belt sign. Oh, this is bad. This is really bad Duane.

DUANE

There is nothing to worry about! Will you please stop bothering me??

THE PLANE DROPS SUDDENLY. PEOPLE GASP.

DEBBIE

Be calm Debbie. Be calm. California. Palm Trees. George Clooney.

The ticket agent speaks to the cock pit over the intercom. She is nodding. Smiling. Nodding. Smiling. Nodding. A look of HORROR.

TICKET AGENT

OH MY GOD! CRASH POSITIONS! GET DOWN, GET DOW-

SHE IS SUCKED OUT THE FRONT DOOR OF THE PLANE.

THE PLANE LURCHES TO THE SIDE. ALL OF THE LUGGAGE FLIES OUT. THE OXYGEN MASKS DROP. WIND WHIPS THROUGH THE CABIN. PEOPLE ARE SCREAMING. THE PLANE LURCHES TO THE OTHER SIDE AND EVERYTHING FALLS OUT OF THE OTHER BINS ON TO DEBBIE.

DEBBIE

IS THIS NORMAL DUANE!?? THE WAITRESSES GETTING SUCKED OUT INTO THE SKY? IS THIS NORMAL DUANE!?

SHE LOOKS OVER AT DUANE. HE'S MISSING. WHERE HE WAS A MOMENT AGO, HAS BEEN REPLACED WITH A HUGE HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE PLANE. DUANE IS NO WHERE TO BE FOUND. SOMEHOW HIS LAP TOP IS STILL PLAYING PORN IN HIS SEAT POCKET.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(yelling)

I TAKE IT BACK! I DON'T LOVE YOU ALL! YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF FAT MOTHERFUCKERS.

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 ARE YOU HAPPY NOW FATTIES? MY SEAT
 MATE HAS BEEN SUCKED OUT OF THE
 PLANE, AND HE WAS A REALLY NICE
 GUY.

Luggage blows out the hole where Duane used to be, smacking
 Debbie in the head each time.

INT. AN AIRPORT LOBBY/GANGWAY - DAY

Debbie makes her way up the gangway into the lounge. Her
 clothes and hair are a mess. A PASSERBY stares at her.

DEBBIE
 What are you lookin' at? (Turns to
 another PASSERBY) My seat mate?
 Duane? Sucked right out the side of
 the plane. Just sucked out. Gone.
 Which way to pick up the luggage?

INT. AIRPORT LUGGAGE CAROUSEL - DAY

Debbie walks past the carousels. The first one has a board
 that reads "Flight 242 - Oakland - Arrived." She passes a
 second carousel. "Flight 749 - Miami- Arrived" She arrives
 at a third carousel. There is no one waiting. The board reads
 "Flight 666 - Cleveland -???"

Debbie waits for a bit. At last her giant piece of luggage
 rolls down the ramp onto the carousel. That's it. Just her
 luggage. She waits for it to travel all the way around the
 carousel to her. She pulls it off the carousel and heads
 outside.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Judy reads a recipe and cooks ham croquettes. George looks on
 like a prison guard. Judy absentmindedly watches some GAME
 SHOW. The game show is interrupted.

BREAKING NEWS. FLIGHT BOUND FROM CLEVELAND TO LOS ANGELES HAS
 MINOR MALFUNCTION AND MAKES RANDOM LANDING. NO WORD ON
 INJURIES OR CELEBRITY PASSENGERS AT THIS TIME.

The VIDEO shows a close up of Debbie. She walks across a
 runway in a daze, her hair and clothes a complete mess.

DEBBIE
 (On camera)
 Duane is gone! He's missing! Do I
 have all my teeth?

Judy picks up the phone and makes a call.

JUDY

Trudy, it's Judy. Are you watching the TV... I know... Right?... Who's Duane?

EXT. THE AIRPORT LOADING ZONE - DAY

Debbie sees a long line for cabs. She gets in line. It is a very, very long line. She sees an EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN, a CABBIE, 50s, standing by a car nearby. He motions towards her. Who me? Yes you. Come here. Debbie walks over to the man.

CABBIE

(some sort of eastern European accent)

Where are you going?

DEBBIE

To a place that's in some nice valley. I have the address in this pocket safe.

She pulls a pocket safe out from under her shirt.

CABBIE

I can take you. Very cheap price.

DEBBIE

No, no. Thank you though. You're very kind. I think I'll just stick to these cabs that actually say cab on them.

CABBIE

Those are a rip off. Eighty dollars plus tip.

DEBBIE

Oh my. Eighty Dollars? Really? How much will you charge?

CABBIE

Just the tip.

Debbie stares at him.

CABBIE (CONT'D)

You decide, how you like the ride.

Debbie thinks about it.

DEBBIE

You're not going to drive me out to the desert and murder me are you?

CABBIE

You watch a lot of movies. I will not do that to you. You have my word.

Okay. A man is only as good as his word. Debbie hops in.

I/E. CAB - DAY

Debbie is in the back seat. The CABBIE speaks to her.

CABBIE

Where to?

DEBBIE

Here's the address. It's a B & B, I found on VRBO.

CABBIE

A Ok!

DEBBIE

It's my first time in L. A.. First time I've left Ohio actually.

CABBIE

Ohio! The buckeye state.

DEBBIE

That's right!

CABBIE

How do you like Los Angeles so far?

DEBBIE

Well, it's pretty nice so far, but we're still at the airport.

CABBIE

Well it is a beautiful city. A city full of dreams, and dreamers!

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

MONTAGE. Los Angeles is stunning. Palm Trees. Boulevards. Glamorous people doing glamorous things. It's everything Debbie has dreamed about. MAGIC!

I/E. CAB - DAY

DEBBIE

Are you here to follow your dream?
I heard everyone here is an actor
or is writing a screenplay, or
something? Is that you?

CABBIE

No, no. Not me. I am a simple cab
driver. I live a simple life. No
stories to tell, just hard work and
more hard work.

DEBBIE

You sound like me! I'm just a
boring, old lady from Ohio. We're
two peas in a pod!

CABBIE

Your reference escapes me.

They continue to drive through the most magical city on
earth.

I/E. CAB ON FREEWAY - DAY

The Cabbie lays on the HORN. The freeway is at a complete
standstill. Not pretty at all. Pretty damn awful. They sit in
silence. Debbie looks out the window.

DEBBIE

Where are you from? You must have
some kind of story?

CABBIE

No. My life is quite boring. I'm
from a very small country, you
couldn't possibly know, called
Russia. I lived there with my
Momma. Life was good. We had a
somewhat prosperous celery farm.
Then one day it was all taken from
me.

DEBBIE

My goodness! What happened?

CABBIE

Not much to tell really. One dark
night while we were sleeping, the
Matryoshka's seized power and
invaded our home.

(MORE)

CABBIE (CONT'D)

We were taken to a detention camp run by an evil woman named Seravenkoslavanaradiachumdaliamovan ia. We called her Wendy for short.

Is it possible the freeway is getting even more crowded?

CABBIE (CONT'D)

My Momma and I determined to escape. We set to sea in two small plastic barrels, tied together with pieces of my Momma's hair. We were making our way to America. Momma was my only companion. Until things went terribly wrong.

Debbie looks out the window, half paying attention.

DEBBIE

The traffic is really bad! You read about it, but it's really bad isn't it? Someone should organize it.

A beat.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, you were saying?

CABBIE

Nothing more to say of interest. My life is simple and dull. Our supplies were running low, and one night Momma cut herself loose, and just floated away into the night. Sometimes, I would see her next to me, as if she never left. But she was not really there.

DEBBIE

Have you ever seen the movie Gravity starring George Clooney?

Cabbie whips around and screams at Debbie.

CABBIE

Fuck Gravity! This was NOTHING like that! Fuck it! And fuck you, Debbie from Ohio!!

Debbie opens the passenger door to escape.

IT IS IMMEDIATELY CRASHED INTO AND RIPPED FROM ITS HINGES.

SOMEHOW THE ENTIRE FREEWAY IS NOW MOVING AT REGULAR SPEED.

THE DOOR FLIES INTO THE WINDSHIELD OF ANOTHER PASSING CAR. THAT CAR SLAMS ON ITS BRAKES, CAUSING THE CAR BEHIND IT TO CRASH INTO IT, CAUSING A CHAIN REACTION.

A TRACTOR TRAILER TRIES TO STOP BUT SKIDS INTO ALL OF THE CARS CREATING A HUGE FIFTY CAR PILE UP.

I/E. CAB - DAY

CABBIE

You will have to pay for that door.

DEBBIE

Look at what you did!

CABBIE

Stupid! Who steps out of a car in the middle of the freeway!?

DEBBIE

(fed up)

I DO!

Debbie gets out of the car and surveys the damage. SUDDENLY A NEWS HELICOPTER BUZZES THE HUGE ACCIDENT. IT FLIES RIGHT OVER DEBBIE'S HEAD.

The Cabbie gets out and grabs his door and shoves it back on.

CABBIE

Get into the car, we must get out of here.

Debbie reluctantly gets back into the car.

DEBBIE

I think that's my exit coming up over there.

CABBIE

I know this!

The Cabbie makes his way through the mess of cars. Somehow he is able to get through the huge pileup across six lanes of traffic, crashing into and rolling over debris. Debbie is thrown around in the backseat. HORNS. SQUEALING BRAKES. CRASHING SOUNDS.

DEBBIE

Yo! Comrade! Watch it!

Finally, they make it to the exit.

CABBIE

(once again pleasant)

Forgive me. Hollywood stole my life's story, and put white people in it. And Sandra Bullock. Do you want to see where she lives?

Debbie smiles big!

DEBBIE

I would love to! I'm dying to see the stars' homes. I was going to take one of those tours tomorrow. Do you know where George Clooney lives?

CABBIE

No, someplace nice I would guess. I am an expert tour guide. I'll take you to some places of interest now. Just one stop first.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Trudy and Judy watch the TV in Debbie's kitchen. George sits between them. The massive accident is on the news. The banner reads. MASSIVE FIFTY CAR PILE UP ON CALIFORNIA FREEWAY. NO INJURIES REPORTED. BEYONCE IS FINE.

The shot on the screen is taken from a news helicopter that flies right over Debbie's head as she looks up into the camera, filling the screen.

A REPORTER on the ground speaks into camera.

REPORTER

The accident reportedly began when an old woman suddenly stepped out of a car into traffic.

Slow motion shot of Debbie.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

The unknown female was a passenger in a Honda Civic with no license plates. She is still at large. Back to you Steve.

Trudy and Judy look at each other. They look back at the screen.

I/E. CAB IN FRONT OF SMALL HOUSE - DAY

The cab pulls up in front of a small house. The Cabbie HONKS his horn.

CABBIE
One moment please.

DEBBIE
(nervous)
What's this place?

Silence.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
It's not a place like in Silence of the Lambs where you take strangers and murder them is it? Nothing like that?

CABBIE
One more moment, please.

DEBBIE
I think I'll just get out and walk.
I could use the fresh air.

She tries the door. It's jammed with duct tape. She tries the other door. It automatically locks. The Cabbie looks at Debbie in the rearview mirror.

CABBIE
Do not get out of the car please.

Debbie tenses. The Cabbie honks the horn.

CABBIE (CONT'D)
So slow.

He honks the horn again several times. An old RUSSIAN LADY, 80s, comes out of the house.

CABBIE (CONT'D)
My mother is very old and very slow. She has no eyes. I must take her to dialysis. But first the star tour and then you go to your VRBO B&B.

DEBBIE
I thought your mother floated away at sea in a plastic barrel?

CABBIE

Just for a few minutes. Then we got
picked up by Norwegian Cruise Line

The old Russian Woman gets into the backseat with Debbie. The
cab pulls away.

I/E. CAB - DAY

DEBBIE

Hello there! I'm Debbie. I'm one of
your son's passengers.

Silence. The old woman has on dark glasses so maybe she has
eyes, maybe not. Long silence.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Sorry about your kidneys.

The Cabbie drives through a neighborhood packed with strip
malls, auto parts stores, and do-nut shops. Typical San
Fernando Valley.

CABBIE

Coming up on your left. This
Starbucks is where the little boy
from Home Improvement works. But
only in the evenings. So he's not
there right now.

The Cabbie's mother falls asleep and starts snoring.

CABBIE (CONT'D)

Look at the apartment building
coming up at the next corner. Very
special. The cast of Scrubs lives
in there. You can sometimes see
them at three o'clock... (Looks at
his watch) We missed them. Sorry.

The old lady falls over and rests her head on Debbie's
shoulder, snoring away.

DEBBIE

Your Mother's asleep... um Cabbie.
I'm sorry what is your name?

CABBIE

You may call me Kevin.

DEBBIE

Your name is Kevin?

CABBIE
I changed it from what it was when
we escaped from the Matroyshka's.
You see this alley?

DEBBIE
Yes?

CABBIE
Kirstie Alley used to live there.
When she was fat. And over here,
you will never guess who is working
at this Denny's restaurant.

Long pause.

CABBIE (CONT'D)
Go ahead guess!

DEBBIE
Oh I don't know?

CABBIE
Just guess.

DEBBIE
I have no idea.

CABBIE
(furious)
GUESS!!!

DEBBIE
(blurts out something)
Kramer?!

CABBIE
What?? Kramer? Don't be ridiculous.
Kramer. At Denny's. He is a
national treasure. Kramer.

The old lady falls over and smashes her head on the glass
window. Silence.

CABBIE (CONT'D)
Is she dead?

Snoring.

DEBBIE
No, she's just sleeping.

CABBIE
 (disappointed)
 Ok.

I/E. CAB - DAY

CABBIE
 And over there is a house that was
 in an Allstate commercial.

DEBBIE
 Very interesting. Well, thank you
 so much, I really appreciate the
 tour. Very kind.

CABBIE
 Just one more stop and then we go
 to the B & B.

The cab makes a sharp turn and the old lady FALLS FACE FIRST
 into Debbie's lap.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

The cab pulls into a hospital parking lot.

CABBIE
 Just a quick stop for my mother,
 then we go.

DEBBIE
 Oh. Now? Will you be long? Do all
 the cab rides here go like this? I
 hate to be one of those "tourist
 types" so pushy and oblivious to
 the local culture and customs but-

CABBIE
 No more than four hours. (To his
 mother) Wake up old woman!

The RUSSIAN WOMAN wakes up. The cabbie gets out and opens
 the back-door.

CABBIE (CONT'D)
 She is very slow because of her
 lack of eyes. Help me bring her
 inside please.

They walk up towards the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

The waiting room is very, very crowded. Completely noisy and chaotic.

CABBIE

Wait here. I will go find the nurse. Keep an eye on her, because she has none or her own.

The Cabbie takes off.

DEBBIE

But...

He is gone.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(To the old woman)

Well, we should find a seat.

There are no seats. Debbie goes up and down the aisles looking for a seat. The waiting room is very disorganized and disorderly, putting Debbie on edge. She straightens some magazines into a neat pile to try and make herself feel better. It works for a moment.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Would anyone mind giving up their seat for an old blind woman with bad kidneys?

The old woman wanders off. She disappears through a pair of double doors.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

No one? I thought people here were very friendly? Just look at her, poor thing...

Debbie looks over to where the old woman was, and notices that she is missing. Oh crap! Where did she go? The waiting room has two doors. No, three doors. No, five doors.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Shit. You people suck.

Debbie picks a door and heads through it.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Debbie looks all around the hallway. It is crowded with people. An ORDERLY passes by.

DEBBIE

Excuse me sir? By any chance have you seen an old Russian woman?

He keeps moving. Debbie continues up the hallway.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Hey...uh...uh...(trying to call out for her) Old Lady! Come back please!

Debbie sees a DOCTOR. The doctor works over a PATIENT on a gurney.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Excuse me have you seen an old woman with a black dress that...

DOCTOR

Can't you see I'm trying to save this man's life?? (To man) Breathe dammit! Breathe! Don't you die on me you bastard!

There is an announcement over the PA system.

VOICE OVER PA

Doctor Carter, you have a phone call on line three.

DOCTOR

(yelling)
Not now!

VOICE OVER PA

It's your agent, she says to tell you, that you got the callback.

DOCTOR

(to Debbie)
Here, hold this.

He places Debbie's hand over a LARGE PIECE OF GAUZE on the mans chest, and takes off.

DEBBIE

Uh- Excuse me- will you be back soon?!

She looks at the man on the gurney, who is passed out.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You're going to be fine. Just fine. What a day right?

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 I'm guessing yours wasn't great,
 but mine hasn't been a picnic
 either.

The old lady walks right by her.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Old lady! Stop! Old lady! What's
 your name?! Are you missing your
 ears too??

Debbie tries to stop the old lady. As she takes her hand off
 of the gauze, BLOOD SPRAYS UP EVERYWHERE SHOWERING THE
 HALLWAY.

The Russian Lady disappears around the corner. Debbie puts
 the gauze back, but the blood keeps spewing out.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Um hello! Doctor?? Nurse?
 Somebody? Receptionist? Janitor?

She tries to stop the blood but it keeps spurting into the
 air. A NURSE walks by.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Excuse me! This man is having a
 little trouble and-

The nurse walks by without stopping. Debbie's eyes narrow in
 anger.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Hello? Hello!? What kind of
 hospital is this? I'm sorry sir.
 This hospital is a bunch of
 assholes. Hello! Anybody? Anybody?
 I need some help here people!

BLOOD CONTINUES TO SPRAY the corridor. Debbie can't get
 anyone's attention. CU: THE FIRE ALARM.

Debbie reaches over and pulls it. Everything, everywhere, is
 SPRAYED WITH WATER.

ALARMS GO OFF. ELECTRICAL SHOCKS AND EXPLOSIONS. SOME LADY'S
 HEART MONITOR FLATLINES. PEOPLE PANIC. EVERYONE RUSHES OUT OF
 THE HOSPITAL AS FAST AS THEY CAN. COMPLETE CHAOS.

But nobody notices Debbie. The man on the gurney is still.
 The blood finally stops. Debbie stares at the man.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Okay. Never mind. He's dead. This
 guy is dead. Go about your
 business.

Debbie walks away, while the place falls apart.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Is someone going to clean this up?

She straightens out a piece of equipment. It makes her feel a
 little better.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Debbie reenters the waiting room. The Cabbie sits quietly
 reading a magazine amid all the chaos around him. He sees
 Debbie covered in blood.

CABBIE
 Is she dead?

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Judy and Trudy are joined by a third woman TUTTI in Debbie's
 living room. They all sit on the couch watching TV.

On the screen:

An aerial shot of the hospital surrounded by evacuees, fire
 trucks, police cars, ambulances. Smoke. Water. A HUGE mess.

BANNER ON SCREEN READS: POSSIBLE TERRORIST ATTACK ON L.A.
 HOSPITAL. ARE RECENT EVENTS LINKED? KATY PERRY DEMANDS NO
 RUSH TO JUDGMENT.

A REPORTER tries to interview Debbie, who is soaking wet and
 covered in blood. She looks like "Carrie" at the prom and is
 nearly unrecognizable.

REPORTER
 Ma'am can you tell us what you saw
 inside? Anything you can tell us
 about what happened?

DEBBIE
 It happened so fast- the Russian
 went rogue. I tried to stop her,
 but then all of a sudden there was
 blood everywhere and people were
 screaming. "The woman has no eyes!
 (MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 No eyes!" So I ran out here, and
 then you started asking me stupid
 questions.

Trudy speaks up over the video.

TRUDY
 That's definitely her.

Back on the screen:

REPORTER
 There you have it Steve. Possible
 Russian intervention into the
 American Medical System. Most
 likely thousands killed.

DEBBIE
 Has anyone seen my purse?

Cut to a NEWSCASTER, in a STUDIO.

NEWSCASTER
 Thank you Sherri, up next, a
 popular shampoo could cause
 seizures and death. Find out which
 one to avoid when we come back.

Cut to Tutti's face.

TUTTI
 You don't think it's Neutrogena do
 you?

I/E. CAB - DAY

Debbie is in the backseat with the old woman.

CABBIE
 And over on the right, you see that
 park?

Debbie sits in silence.

CABBIE (CONT'D)
 That is where they filmed the Lion
 King.

EXT. A HOUSE IN THE VALLEY - DAY

The cab pulls up to what could only be described as a
 McMansion. Nice, but generic and unremarkable.

I/E. CAB - DAY.

Debbie gets out of the cab and speaks to the Cabbie through the window.

DEBBIE

Well this is the address. Thank you for the ride.

CABBIE

This looks like no B & B

There is a generic sign from a hardware store in the front yard that says in sharpie marker "B & B"

DEBBIE

You know, your mother loves you very much right?

CABBIE

She has not spoken to me in nineteen years. You can not know this.

DEBBIE

I read people pretty well. And she is so proud of you, and your business, and how you've made a new life for yourself when you escaped from the Matroyshkas, which I think are actually Russian nesting dolls, but I'm no expert.

Turns to the old lady.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Am I right?

The Old Lady nods. The Cabbie sees this in the rear view mirror. He gets emotional.

CABBIE

Momma!

DEBBIE

I didn't have much time with my mother. You should enjoy your time, cause with her kidneys she's not going to be around long. How much do I owe you?

CABBIE

You are very gracious. Whatever you feel in your heart.

DEBBIE
Do you have change for a ten?

CABBIE
(irritated)
No.

He drives off, tires SQUEALING.

DEBBIE
(waving)
Goodbye... Kevin. Goodbye Old Lady.

Debbie walks up to the front door of the house. She rings the doorbell. No answer. She rings the doorbell again. No answer. She peers into a window in the door.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Hello? Hello?

Debbie grasps the handle of the door and realizes that it's unlocked. She opens the door and goes inside.

INT. MCMANSION - DAY

The foyer of the McMansion is expansive with a wide staircase that leads to a large landing at the top.

DEBBIE
Hello? Hello! I'm here to check
in.

Debbie walks towards a door that probably leads to the kitchen, as she turns the corner...

A WOMAN SPRAYS MACE IN HER FACE.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Aaarrgg!

DEBBIE IMMEDIATELY PUNCHES THE WOMAN BACK SQUARE IN THE FACE.
THE WOMAN FALLS TO THE FLOOR LIKE A TON OF BRICKS.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Sweet mother, f'n potatoes! What
kind of B & B is this?

The woman, JUDITH, 40, looks up at Debbie. Maybe a bit drunk? Judith looks like a soccer mom right out of a breakfast cereal commercial.

JUDITH
(yelling)
Who are you???! Why are you in my
house???!

DEBBIE
(yelling)
Why am I in your house???

JUDITH
(yelling)
Yes, why are you in my house???

DEBBIE
(yelling)
I'm checking in!

JUDITH
(yelling)
Checking in for what??

DEBBIE
(yelling)
Isn't this the Pleasant View B & B?

A beat.

JUDITH
Oh. Yes. Welcome.

DEBBIE
And just for the record, I did not
see any kind of view at all, much
less a pleasant one.

Debbie helps Judith up off the floor.

JUDITH
You must be Debbie from Ohio. We've
been expecting you.

DEBBIE
If you were expecting me, why did
you mace me in the face?

JUDITH
You startled me. You were in the
house.

DEBBIE
I rang the doorbell. A few times.

JUDITH
I was listening to my ipod.

DEBBIE
Why is your door unlocked?

JUDITH
We like our guests to be able to
come and go as they please.

DEBBIE
And then you mace them in the face?

JUDITH
Not always. I'm Judith.

She extends her hand.

DEBBIE
My best friends name is Judy!

JUDITH
Interesting. Mine's Judith. Give me
just a moment and I'll have the
porter take your luggage up to your
room. (yelling) SPENCER! (Looking
at Judy's purse) Is that all you
brought? You are a light packer!

DEBBIE
Oh crullers. I left my luggage in
the cab.

JUDITH
Well you can try and squeeze into
something of mine until you can go
shopping or get your luggage back.

Long pause. No porter. Nothing is happening.

JUDITH (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry. SPENCER!! Our guest
is here, come show her to her room.

Nothing.

JUDITH (CONT'D)
SPENCER!!!

SPENCER, 15, a cute, but sullen boy appears at the top of the
landing.

JUDITH (CONT'D)
Come down here right now!!

Spencer does not move.

JUDITH (CONT'D)
Did you hear me? I said NOW!

The kid begrudgingly comes down the stairs. He rips the small purse from Debbie's hands and starts up the stairs. Debbie doesn't follow. Spencer looks back over his shoulder and throws her an annoyed look. Debbie follows.

JUDITH (CONT'D)
Put her in the Valentine Suite
okay? Thank you!

INT. A BEDROOM - DAY

All pink. Really disheveled. Justin Beiber posters on the wall. The Jonas Brothers. Dolls. Toys. This is the bedroom of a ten year old girl, who apparently isn't here right now.

Spencer throws down Debbie's purse and sticks his hand out for a tip. Debbie slaps his hand and puts up her hand for a high five. Spencer rolls his eyes and leaves. Debbie looks around the room.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Judith leans on the counter as Debbie walks into the kitchen. The microwave dings. Judith takes a plate with a HOT POCKET out and offers it to Debbie.

JUDITH
Welcome snack?

DEBBIE
Is that a hot pocket?

JUDITH
It's a hot sleeve. They're almost
the same.

DEBBIE
What flavor is it?

JUDITH
Barbecue Chicken.

DEBBIE
Ok.

JUDITH
Be careful, the filling may be hot.

Debbie eats the hot sleeve. She starts talking with her mouth full.

DEBBIE

Are you going to straighten up this kitchen? How do you find anything? Doesn't it make you just want to grab a potato peeler and start ripping off your skin?

Judith does not react.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay, question. Is that room just some kids room who isn't here right now?

Judith just stares back.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Spencer's not really a porter is he? He doesn't really work here does he?

Judith stares back.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Last question. Will there be breakfast? Is this even a B & B? Or is this just a house?

Judith stares at Debbie. And then she breaks down sobbing.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

What... I'm sorry...Are you okay? I'm not mad. I like pink. It's quaint, okay?

Judith SCREAMS and grabs the rest of the Hot Sleeve out of Debbie's hand and throws it at a sliding glass door where it STICKS AND SLIDES DOWN.

She throws a fit. Glasses flying and shattering. Chairs upturned. Table thrown over. She opens the fridge and starts throwing everything out all over the kitchen.

Debbie dodges the food as this maniac goes ballistic. Debbie walks up to her and slaps her across the face. Hard. Judith stops.

JUDITH

(back to normal)

I'm so sorry.

(MORE)

JUDITH (CONT'D)

That was uncalled for. Really.
Really inappropriate. I'm so sorry.

Debbie and Judith both breathe hard.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

This is not a B & B. Not really. My husband left me last month and he closed all of the credit cards. I have no money of my own to pay the bills, so I thought, "Hey, I know how to make breakfast."

DEBBIE

I shouldn't have said anything.
Your marriage is none of my business.

JUDITH

He was fucking the plumber.

DEBBIE

What?

JUDITH

The plumber. My husband was fucking him. I came home one afternoon, and our plumber was laying some pipe, and I don't mean PVC.

DEBBIE

The plumber?

Debbie starts cleaning and organizing the kitchen as best she can. Judith takes a seat and watches her.

JUDITH

So, why did you come to L. A.?

DEBBIE

I've never left my hometown in Ohio. I wanted to come and see the stars, and the palm trees, and the glamour. And I know it's not realistic but I'm hoping to find George Clooney.

Judith looks up at a CLOCK ON THE WALL. The clock says "Five O' Clock"

JUDITH

Up. Five O'clock. It's Cocktail Hour.

Judith grabs a BOTTLE OF WHISKEY and fills a drinking glass with it. She hands Debbie the glass. Then she pours herself a glass.

DEBBIE
To dreams that come true!

JUDITH
Fuck you.

They clink bottles and glasses.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Debbie skypes on her phone. Judy and Trudy's faces are visible in Debbie's phone. Behind Judy and Trudy sits Tutti.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION: BEDROOM WITH DEBBIE'S LIVING ROOM BACK IN OHIO.

TRUDY
And then we were watching, you were covered in blood, and we heard you talking about the Russian terrorists. We were all terrified.

JUDY
I'm not going to say it, but I told you not to go... I told you so didn't I?

Debbie does not want to be the victim of an "I told you so."

DEBBIE
There was no terrorist, just a little mix up at a hospital.

The three women start jockeying for screen time.

TUTTI
Why were you at a hospital!!?

DEBBIE
The little fender bender on the highway I'm sure looked worse on TV than it really was...I can't believe I was on TV. How did I look?

JUDY
Like someone who does not belong in a place like that.

DEBBIE
A place like what?

JUDY
So fancy. So dangerous. So far from
here.

DEBBIE
Are you saying I'm just an old lady
from Ohio?

TUTTI
(Jumping in to calm things
down.)
No. No NOT at all.

Tutti pushes Judy out of the frame.

TRUDY
We're just very worried about you
is all.

DEBBIE
I'm just fine and having fun. And
I'm not ready to come home. I
haven't seen anything yet except
where the people from Scrubs live.

Judy pushes her way back in.

JUDY
That seems like it should be good
enough. You should come home.
George misses you. Don't you
George?

Over the phone GROWLING sounds.

JUDY (CONT'D)
It's your momma.

The growling stops. George's face fills the screen.

DEBBIE
Hi George! How are you? Are you
taking all of your pills? Are you
being a good boy for your Aunt
Judy?

George looks over at Judy and GROWLS.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Debbie gets ready for bed. She brushes her teeth, washes her face. She pushes her hair back. Pulls her face back. Maybe she should get a face lift? Dye her hair? Maybe she needs a Hollywood makeover? Then, no. Why bother? She's just some boring lady from Ohio.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Debbie walks into the dark bedroom, goes to the night stand and turns on the light. She pulls back the covers.

There's a TEN YEAR OLD GIRL sleeping on one side of the bed.

Should she get in? What the hell? Debbie gets into one side of the bed and makes herself as small as possible.

EXT. MCMANSION - MORNING

Establishing shot. The sun is up. A new morning.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Debbie wakes up, rolls over and realizes that the little girl has snuggled up to her. Very sweet. Debbie tenderly moves her arm and tucks the little girl back into bed.

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Debbie washes her face in the mirror. She pulls her hair back. Checks herself out. Maybe. Maybe she could use a little makeover.

Over her shoulder in the bathroom mirror. There it is staring at her.

A CAT.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Judith sits at the breakfast table drinking some whiskey. Debbie comes into the kitchen, dressed in something obviously belonging to Judith. Waspy, Upscale, Bland, and three sizes too small. One of her eyes is BRIGHT RED.

DEBBIE

I met your cat.

Judith looks at Debbie quizzically.

JUDITH

Oh, we don't know where that cat came from.

A beat.

DEBBIE

So, what's for breakfast?

JUDITH

I think there's some Apple Jacks in that cupboard.

DEBBIE

You know, I'm pretty handy in the kitchen. I could whip up a little something. If there's anything left in the fridge.

JUDITH

I'm allergic to gluten.

DEBBIE

I don't know what that is, but if I see it I won't use it. I'll tidy up a little bit too.

JUDITH

You don't need to do that.

DEBBIE

Actually I do, or in about ten minutes I'm gong to be whipping out the potato peeler.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Debbie cleans the kitchen. She picks up the MESS, while at the same time making breakfast. She sweeps up the broken glass, washes the sliding glass door, while simultaneously making pancakes and eggs.

At last the kitchen is cleaned, and Debbie places a delicious looking breakfast down in front of Judith.

DEBBIE

Spencer! Little Girl! Come down!
It's breakfast!

JUDITH

Is there gluten in this?

DEBBIE

I didn't use any gluten. Just
butter, eggs and flour.

Judith shrugs and eats a pancake. Spencer and the little girl come into the kitchen and look at the food in amazement. They sit down at the table. Debbie smiles and everyone has a delicious breakfast.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Debbie does the dishes while the family sits and stares at her.

DEBBIE

So, I really want to take one of those Star Tours with the bus with two levels and they take you to the real stars homes, not where Kirstie Alley hit rock bottom. Where can I do that?

JUDITH

You don't need to do that. It's a rip off. Most of the stars don't live there anymore. My husband the plumber fucker is an agent. I have a lot of real addresses.

DEBBIE

Do you know where George Clooney lives??

JUDITH

I don't know. Probably some place nice. Spencer can drive you around.

Spencer is fifteen.

DEBBIE

Oh I couldn't do that. Doesn't he have to be in school?

JUDITH

Meh.

DEBBIE

Spencer looks a little young to drive though.

JUDITH

He has his learners permit. It's fine. Just don't let him drive by himself. You hear me Spencer?

Spencer says nothing.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

You hear me??

Nothing.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

SPENCER!

DEBBIE

He reminds me of my dog.

JUDITH

Spencer, be sure to use your turn signals this time! Remember what happened last week? Not again!

DEBBIE

What happened last week?

I/E. CONVERTIBLE ON THE FREEWAY - DAY

Spencer drives. Debbie sits in the passenger seat. Spencer sits on a pillow so that he can reach the steering wheel. They pass an EXIT SIGN THAT SAYS HOLLYWOOD.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD - DAY

MONTAGE. Debbie LOVES HOLLYWOOD. With Spencer in tow, she heads to all the famous spots. Debbie tries out the footprints at the CHINESE THEATER. So much fun! Spencer is not having fun at all. Debbie lays on the ground on the STARS WALK OF FAME, her head resting next to GEORGE CLOONEY'S STAR. Spencer takes her picture. He's miserable. Debbie takes her picture with the HOLLYWOOD SIGN. It's a fun filled morning for Debbie, and a huge bore for Spencer.

EXT. RODEO DRIVE - DAY

Debbie stands outside a SALON. She thinks about it for a minute or two. She looks at Spencer. Should she? Should she??!! She goes inside.

INT. SALON - DAY

Debbie gets her hair and nails done. A pedicure. A manicure. Spencer fingers his smart phone completely ignoring her.

EXT. RODEO DRIVE - DAY

Debbie looks up at a CHIC BOUTIQUE. She thinks about it and goes inside.

CUT TO:

Debbie comes out of the boutique in an OVERLY EXPENSIVE, WEIRD, INAPPROPRIATE OUTFIT that looks like it came off of some freakish runway model. She looks ridiculous, but happy. And she has a BEAUTIFUL CUPCAKE. She takes a big bite. Now this is L.A.!

EXT. TRENDY RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

Debbie looks around the fancy restaurant. They don't have this in Ohio. Spencer plays with his smart phone, ignoring her.

DEBBIE

Isn't this nice Spencer? You're quite the tour guide.

A WAITRESS comes over.

WAITRESS

Are you ready to order now?

DEBBIE

Sure. Spencer?

Spencer doesn't look up from his phone.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

He's not hungry, I guess. I'll have the... what is this thing?

Debbie points to the menu.

WAITRESS

You don't need to know what that is.

DEBBIE

I'll have that. Is it much food? Is it too much? I'm watching my weight.

WAITRESS

I'd watch it a little harder.

The waitress rolls her eyes and walks away.

DEBBIE

Are you sure you're not hungry
Spencer? Not anything?

A beat.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

It's very exciting. Very exciting.
I ordered something and I don't
even know what it is. Nutty right?
I hope it's not one of those plates
with a pea, a carrot, and a
squiggle of green sauce, cause
whatever it was it's pretty pricey.

BAM. The waitress throws down an ENORMOUS PLATE OF SOME
UNDETERMINED FOOD. Is it a salad? A pasta? Fish? Who knows
what it is.

WAITRESS

Enjoy.

DEBBIE

Are you sure you don't want some?
There's plenty.

Spencer looks up from his phone briefly. Looks at Debbie and
then goes back to his phone.

EXT. CONVERTIBLE IN BEVERLY HILLS - DAY

Spencer drives them around Beverly Hills. Debbie goes through
a black book full of addresses, matching them to her smart
phone.

DEBBIE

Make a right up here. You see that
house? Do you know who lives there?
Marvin Henderson. Do you know who
that is, cause I don't? Okay turn
left at the next stop sign. This
is the big one. Mr. George Clooney.

They pull up to a giant wall with a gate.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Oh my Gosh. I can't believe I made
it. Can you? How do I look?

Spencer says nothing.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

This is a very big moment for me
Spencer. A very big moment. Someday
when you're older and your dreams
have died you'll understand. Will
you take my picture?

Spencer shrugs. Debbie gets out of the car and stands by the
gate. There is a PLAQUE ON THE WALL next to a mailbox Debbie
goes over to read it.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

It doesn't say his name here, but
I'm sure he likes his privacy. Well
it's still exciting isn't it Spenc-

The sound of tires SQUEALING. Debbie turns. SPENCER IS TAKING
OFF AND DRIVING AWAY.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Spencer!! Spencer!! Come back here!
Your mother is going to be furious!
Come back!

He's gone.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(under her breath)
Little fucker.

Debbie notices a Gardener, 40s, across the street mowing a
lawn. She runs over towards him like a mad woman. The
GARDENER runs away. She chases him all over the yard. He's
fast. She's faster. She grabs his legs and tackles him.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Senor! Por Favor! Bambino, no mas.
Bambino, no mas. I'm sorry I don't
habla. No Habla! No Habla!

GARDENER

Why are you doing this to me?

DEBBIE

Oh Thank God! I was baby sitting
this kid and he dumped me and took
off in the car.

GARDENER

Why did you leave a baby in the
car?

DEBBIE

He's not a baby! A baby can't drive! I have to catch him before whatever happened last week happens again. Will you take me???

I/E. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Debbie is in the front seat of the Gardener's pick up truck as they race to find Spencer. Then just up ahead, there is Spencer leaning on the car and smoking a cigarette.

He sees the truck speeding towards him. He throws down the cigarette, hops into the car and takes off. Debbie and the Gardener pursue.

Horns. Squealing of tires. It's a HIGH SPEED CHASE! Spencer gets onto the highway, driving like a mad man. They pursue.

At the last second, Spencer cuts across six lanes of traffic and exits the freeway. The Gardener does the same. They are getting close. Spencer drives like a fiend, but they are gaining on him!

DEBBIE

Rapido! Rapido!

GARDENER

Please stop doing that. It's very offensive.

Spencer pulls over to a very tall skyscraper. He jumps out of the car and runs inside. The Gardener pulls over and he and Debbie jump out in pursuit.

DEBBIE

He's trapped now!! You hear that Spencer!! You're trapped you little bastard!

Debbie and the Gardener run inside.

INT. SKYSCRAPER - DAY

They see Spencer going through a door to the stairwell. They chase him.

INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

Spencer runs like a demon up the stairs. Debbie and the Gardener try to keep up.

DEBBIE
 (out of breath)
 You couldn't take the elevator
 Spencer?

Spencer disappears through a door marked FLOOR 23. Debbie and the Gardener drag behind. Debbie does better than the Gardener.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Come on Jose! You can do it!

GARDENER
 My name is not Jose. Why would you
 assume that?

DEBBIE
 What's your name?

GARDENER
 You don't need to know that.

They reach the top of the stairs and exit at floor 23 in pursuit of Spencer.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Debbie and the Gardener move down an aisle of cubicles where people are working. On the phone. Dealing with paperwork. The workers take no notice. Then- there he is! Spencer turns the corner, and goes into an office with glass walls and a spectacular view.

Debbie and the Gardener approach the office and see that Spencer is talking to a MAN. Spencer turns and points at Debbie. The man gets a quizzical look on his face, and motions Debbie and the Gardener inside.

INT. AN OFFICE - DAY

Debbie and the Gardener enter the office. The man and Spencer look at them. This is SPENCER'S DAD, 40s, handsome, professional.

SPENCER'S DAD
 Were you supposed to be watching my
 son?

DEBBIE
 Your son? So you're the plumber fu-
 ... lover... Look this kid is nuts.
 (MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I was just standing in front of George Clooney's house in Beverly Hills, and he left me.

SPENCER'S DAD

George doesn't live in Beverly Hills anymore. And Spencer can't drive.

DEBBIE

He can drive better than you might think.

SPENCER'S DAD

Look, I think you should go. I will take Spencer home.

He puts his arm around Spencer and Spencer cuddles up to him.

DEBBIE

Really? Really Spencer? You're going to play that card? My dog George does that with me and my friend Judy, so it's not going to work, you get me?

SPENCER'S DAD

I'm going to call security.

DEBBIE

You want to call security, go ahead. But this kid is my responsibility today, and I should get him home.

SPENCER'S DAD

I can't believe my wife left him with a stranger.

DEBBIE

Spencer and I are besties right Spencer?? You know, you should go talk to your wife, cause she's pretty messed up right now. You two need to work things out.

SPENCER'S DAD

I don't know who you think you...

A rumbling. The room shakes.

DEBBIE

What was that?

SPENCER'S DAD

Don't worry, I think it was a mini quake.

DEBBIE

A mini quake?

SPENCER'S DAD

It's okay. It's common. This building was built for...

The room starts to shake. Then violently. Things falling. Screaming.

SPENCER'S DAD (CONT'D)

Earthquake! Earthquake! Earthquake!

Crashing. Windows Shattering.

DEBBIE

Are you kidding me!? Really?

Huge EARTHQUAKE. Debbie looks out of the window. Buildings are crumbling. A huge tower falls over into the street. Concrete dropping on people. The glass wall of the office shatters.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Oh My God! Oh My God! This doesn't even look real!! My God! This looks like a digital effect!! You see it in the movies but it's much worse in person!

They all hold on to something as the shaking continues.

Debbie lays on a desk that is moving all around the room. The desk SLAMS into Spencer's Dad who FLIES OUT THE WINDOW.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Holy Shit! Spencer's Dad!! So sorry!

Debbie looks out the window. Spencer's Dad hangs on by one finger.

SPENCER'S DAD

Don't let me fall please!

DEBBIE

Hold on. Don't let go okay?

SPENCER'S DAD

(terrified, yelling over
the earthquake)

No promises! Spencer! I love you,
little guy. Tell your Mom I'm
sorry, and I will always love her
too. Okay? Can you do that? Now
look away, alright? It will all be
over soon. Take care of your
sister.

DEBBIE

(yelling, angry)

You're not gonna fall! You're not
getting out that easy. You're going
to go straight home to your wife
and explain about the gray scale of
sexuality, and just where you fit
on it. And your going to make her
feel better so that you and the
plumber can live happily ever
after, okay? Deal?

SPENCER'S DAD

Deal! Deal!

DEBBIE GRABS HIM BY THE WRIST AND PULLS HIM RIGHT UP, BACK
INTO THE OFFICE.

The Earthquake stops.

DEBBIE

Is everyone okay? Spencer?
Gardener?

Debbie notices that the Gardener's head is covered by a
large, heavily framed piece of art. He's a goner.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Oh my Gosh! Jose, Jose, are you
okay?

Debbie looks over at Spencer and his Dad.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Help me! Somebody help me! His head
is being crushed by this Million
Dollar Baby poster.

They lift the heavy frame off of the Gardeners head. He is
not moving.

She shakes him.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Feliz Cumpleaños! Feliz Cumpleaños!

The Gardener stirs. He groans.

GARDENER
It's not my birthday.

Debbie looks around.

DEBBIE
This place is a mess. Ugh. We've gotta straighten up before we do anything else.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Debbie, Spencer, Spencer's dad, and the Gardener look out over the sea of cubicles. People are HURT, GROANING, CRAWLING OUT FROM UNDER THEIR DESKS. Debbie is exhausted. The adrenaline has worn off. She starts to realize the true situation that she has found herself in. Debbie turns to Spencer's Dad.

DEBBIE
(out of breath)
What do we do now?

SPENCER'S DAD
Why are you asking me? I'm a talent agent. I don't know how to do anything except take 10%.

DEBBIE
What is the earthquake policy? You must have an earthquake emergency plan? Right?

SPENCER'S DAD
I've lived here for twenty years, and this is my first real earthquake.

DEBBIE
Well I've been here two days and this is mine. What's the plan?

SPENCER'S DAD
I think we should evacuate the building?

DEBBIE

Okay that sounds like a good place to start. Lead the way!

He doesn't move. Debbie shoves past him.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Oh for Spencer's sake, grow a pair, whatever your name is. Okay everybody! Listen up! Is everyone okay? If you're not raise your hand.

No one does.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay. First thing. We have to get out of this building before it lights up like a roman candle. So we have to stick together! The elevators are not safe, so we have to take the stairs. It's the only way down.

SPENCER'S DAD

I think we should fill out lottery tickets on post it notes, put them into a trash can and pick names to see who gets to go first.

DEBBIE

That sounds messy and disorganized. Everyone line up. Let's do this by height and hair color.

The office gathers together and Debbie leads them towards the stairs, followed closely by Spencer, his dad, and the Gardener.

INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

Debbie enters the stairwell and looks down the long flight of stairs.

Except that THERE ARE NO STAIRS. At least five floors of stairway have crumbled away. Debbie looks down into the abyss.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Debbie turns back to the crowd.

DEBBIE
We're fucked.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Debbie and her crew are conferring.

SPENCER'S DAD
(whispering)
So, what do we do now?

DEBBIE
(whispering)
I don't know. I wasn't prepared for
this. There's got to be some way we
can get down.

Debbie looks around the office. CU ON: A FIRE HOSE in a glass
case.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Debbie grabs an axe and breaks the glass. She pulls out the
firehose.

DEBBIE
Somebody grab me one of those
office chairs!

SPENCER'S DAD
What are you doing???

DEBBIE
We'll tie this firehose to the
chair. Then we'll lower people down
slowly to the next landing. I saw
it in a movie.

SPENCER'S DAD
That doesn't sound safe.

DEBBIE
Of course it doesn't sound safe.
It's putting people in an office
chair tied with a fire hose and
dropping them five flights. Nothing
is safe about that. But do you want
to live or do you want to die???

SPENCER'S DAD
Someone may come rescue us.

DEBBIE

Sure. They might. They might not. Do you want to spend your whole life waiting for people to do things for you? Waiting for them to do the things that you should be doing yourself?

SPENCER'S DAD

That sounds about right.

DEBBIE

Stop being a nasty pussy. Nobody likes a nasty pussy, especially me, and my dog George. Like George says, "Grab life by the balls, and then give 'em a good licking. Let's do this thing!"

INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

Debbie ties the hose around the top of the office chair.

DEBBIE

Okay the little rabbit runs around the tree and goes back into his hole. I'm glad I was a Girl Scout.

Debbie tightens the hose to the chair.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay. Who's first?!

No one speaks.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Come on! Choose to live! Your families and friends and everything you know is just at the end of this firehose. Just one brave step can change everything.

Debbie sees a WOMAN who looks petrified.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You. Come here. There is nothing to be afraid of. It's perfectly safe. Don't you want to get out of this building alive?

The woman nods.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay, well, all you have to do is sit and relax. We'll lower you down, and then you can be on your way. Are you willing to try that?

The woman shakes her head no.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

What's your name?

The woman looks at Debbie in silence.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Look, whatever your name is, I haven't taken any chances my whole life. I've always played it safe. But I decided, I was missing out on so much, so I came to Hollywood to get George Clooney's autograph. And now, look at me, I'm in this crumbling building trying to save your life, and you're cock blocking me. Okay? So get in the God damned chair. It will be alright. Once you do it, others will follow. This guy (Spencer's dad) and this guy, (Gardener) we've got you okay?

The woman nods. She uneasily gets into the chair. They strap her in.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Now hold on! When you get to the landing, undo the these straps so we can pull up the chair for the next person okay?

The woman nods.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay, I'll see you at the bottom. Everything is okay. Just hold on tight.

They lower the woman over the side and start dropping her down.

THE KNOT IN THE CHAIR COMES UNDONE and the woman FALLS to the bottom SCREAMING all the way.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 My Bad. Completely my bad. Maybe
 she's okay. Okay, we're going to
 need another chair.

INT. THE OFFICE - DAY

Debbie and the crew turn back into the office.

IT IS DESERTED. Where did everybody go?

DEBBIE
 That's weird.

GARDENER
 Look!!

Across the office is a door that is ajar. On closer
 inspection it says STAIRWAY B.

DEBBIE
 (To Spencer's dad)
 There's a second set of stairs?

SPENCER'S DAD
 I don't know. Apparently.

DEBBIE
 You couldn't have mentioned that
 there was a second set of stairs?

SPENCER'S DAD
 I don't take the stairs. It's
 twenty three floors. I take the
 elevator. How am I supposed to know
 how many staircases there are?

DEBBIE
 You're a real piece of work.

They start to go.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 A real asshole. You know that?

They exit through the second stairway door.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - DAY

Debbie and her crew emerge from the Skyscraper through a
 cloud of dust. Slow Motion. Victory.

There is a TEENAGER with a phone filming the whole thing with her iphone.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Now, four women gather in Debbie's living room watching TV. JUDY, TRUDY, TUTTI and MARGE. They have popcorn, sandwich platters, chips and dip and many glasses of wine. They watch some footage of Los Angeles in ruin. The new woman, MARGE is looking at her phone.

MARGE

Guys, guys! It's Debbie again!
She's live on the interweb!

She holds up her phone. VIDEO: Debbie and the gang stumbling out of the ashes.

JUDY

I knew it! I told her go to Niagra Falls. No one has ever died there.

TUTTI

I think those two men saved her.
She's so lucky.

TRUDY

She looks terrified. I wish there was something we could do. But she's so far away.

JUDY

Niagra Falls is just four hours away.

Helplessness. There is no way they can help their friend. She's alone in a city very, very far away from Akron, Ohio.

TRUDY

Well, Los Angeles, could just be four hours away too.

JUDY

How is that even possible?

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - DAY

Both the convertible and the pickup truck have been crushed. A METER MAID is just placing a parking ticket on the windshield of the Gardener's destroyed pick up truck. She leaves, he picks the ticket off, shaking his head.

EXT. SUNSET BLVD - DAY

The group walks up the Blvd.

DEBBIE

Okay, we have to get Spencer home,
his mother will be worried sick.
Does anyone have a signal?

They check their phones. No signal.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay, we're going to have to walk.

SPENCER'S DAD

It's at least eight miles. Maybe
more.

DEBBIE

Suck it up buttercup.

EXT. LOS ANGELES IN RUINS - DAY

MONTAGE. They make their way through the rubble. Total
destruction. The Apocalypse. They have a long journey ahead
of them as the sun hangs low in the sky.

INT. AIRPORT TICKET COUNTER - NIGHT

Judy, Trudy, Tutti and Marge are at the ticket counter. It's
the same Ticket Agent that helped Debbie. But with bright
blonde hair.

TICKET AGENT

I'm sorry, but there are no flights
going to Los Angeles at all. I'm
not sure why. The best I could do
is get you to Las Vegas. You could
rent a car there. It's about a four
hour drive from there to L.A.
Except on a Sunday evening when it
would be about fifteen hours.

TRUDY

(To the others)

Guys, it's Debbie we're talking
about. What do you say?

MARGE

I've always wanted to see Vegas.

JUDY

If I vote no, does that make me a dick?

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN LOS ANGELES - EVENING

The group comes to an intersection. They try to decide which way to go.

SPENCER'S DAD

Okay, if we follow Sunset, and then take Laurel over the hill, eventually we'll come out near our house.

GARDENER

I have to get home to my family. If we take Hollywood it's a straighter shot for me.

SPENCER'S DAD

There is a lot of construction on Hollywood. We could take Fairfax down to Wilshire.

GARDENER

That's really out of the way.

SPENCER'S DAD

There's less traffic at this time of day.

GARDENER

But it's kind of a long way.

DEBBIE

Everything in life that is worth finding is a long way away! Let's do this thing!

SPENCER'S DAD

That's what you said right before you killed that lady.

They head off into the sunset.

INT. AIRPORT SECURITY - NIGHT

The same airport security Debbie went through the previous day. Trudy, Tutti, Marge and Judy with George in a pet carry-all are at the full body scanner.

They each go through the scanner with the same terrified look that Debbie experienced the day before. Trudy, Tutti, and Marge go through without a hitch.

George goes through on the conveyor. CU: on his little dog skeleton.

Judy steps into the scanner.

SECURITY OFFICER 2
Please step out. Wait here for a moment.

BUZZER

SECURITY OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)
Female check.

JUDY
What's that? What did I do? What's the female check?

The same female security guard as the previous day comes over and approaches Judy.

SECURITY OFFICER 2
Ma'am please come with me. I need to ask you a few questions.

They go behind a curtain.

A beat.

JUDY
In my what??!

EXT. A LOS ANGELES STREET - NIGHT

The streets are in rubble. Car alarms are going off. Water sprays from broken pipes. Small fires burn. People mill aimlessly about with no purpose. Debbie looks at all of the devastation as they continue on.

DEBBIE
What's wrong with everybody? You know, I always thought Hollywood people would be passionate, driven, sexy and glamorous and full of life. Everyone here seems dead inside.

They come to a huge pile of rubble.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Now, how do we get around this?

SPENCER'S DAD

I told you. We should have taken
Sunset.

DEBBIE

Will you shut up about that? We get
it okay? This is not that high. We
can climb it.

SPENCER'S DAD

I can't climb in these. These shoes
are Christian Loubitin. They're
fabulous.

DEBBIE

And your wife had no idea? None at
all?

Debbie leads the way. They scale the huge mountain of rubble.
Spencer's Dad takes off his shoes and sticks them down his
pants. They continue to climb. Spencer has no trouble.
Spencer's Dad struggles but is able to do it. The Gardener
takes up the rear.

Debbie reaches the top, and surveys the land before her like
a climber who has just scaled Mount Everest. Proud, and in
control. Triumphant!

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I'm feeling pretty good. How bout
you guys?

No one is feeling good.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - NIGHT

Judy, Trudy, Marge and Tutti sit across the aisle from one
another. George has his own seat and watches HOTEL FOR DOGS.
The women clutch hands tightly.

Then a large BUMP!

JUDY

What was that? What was that???

TICKET AGENT

It's just a little turbulence ma'am
nothing to be concerned about.

EXT. WILSHIRE BLVD - NIGHT

The crew make their way up Wilshire Blvd. Night has fallen. Not many people are out. The sounds of gun shots. Car horns. Police sirens. Fire trucks. Shadowy figures run through the darkness. Looter's carrying TV's, boxes of stuff, shopping carts full of stolen goods.

EXT. RODEO DRIVE - NIGHT

The lights are off in almost all of the buildings. Debbie pulls out her phone and shines the flashlight onto a street sign. RODEO DRIVE.

They come to a darkened building. Debbie shines her flashlight on a sign.

DEBBIE

Spencer! This is where we had
lunch! Right over here see?
Remember?

Debbie shines her flashlight onto a restaurant table.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Remember I had that weird food?
Gosh that seems like so long ago
doesn't it?

Debbie moves her flashlight around the damaged restaurant patio.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Look, there's our table! Remember
Spencer?

She moves the flashlight to another spot.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(sad)
Oh look, there's our waitress.

The waitress has been crushed by a pile of rubble.

INT. LAS VEGAS AIRPORT - NIGHT

Judy, Trudy, Tutti, and Marge stand in front of the BELLAGIO CASINO. The CAMERA pulls back to reveal they are really in front of a giant advertisement for the Bellagio. Welcome to Fabulous Las Vegas.

MARGE

Which way to the luggage??

TUTTI

We didn't bring any luggage!

MARGE

Oh yeah, which way to the rent a car?

A beat.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Someone rented a car right??

JUDY

Of course I did. I rented a Prius, it will go all the way to L. A. and still have gas left over.

TRUDY

Guys, I know we're in a real time crunch here, but we are Sooooo close- look-

Trudy points out the window. They can see the Vegas Strip.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

It wouldn't hurt if we just took a half hour right? I want to get my picture made in front of the Eifel Tower. I hear it's nicer than the one in France...

EXT. RODEO DRIVE - NIGHT

The group make their way in the dark. Suddenly the sound of CRASHING GLASS. Debbie shines her flashlight in the direction of the sound. A FIGURE creeps out of one of the expensive shops carrying a mountain of merchandise.

DEBBIE

Hey! You! Did you pay for that?!

Debbie shines the light revealing an extremely well dressed WOMAN. The woman stands stock still. A deer in the headlights.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Yeah! You! That's not your stuff!

The woman takes off. Debbie chases after her. The woman stumbles and loses one of her high heel shoes.

Debbie stops and grabs it. She throws it at the woman's head. WACK! The woman goes down like a ton of bricks, packages flying everywhere.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Hey, lady, are you taking advantage of a bad situation to steal things that don't belong to you?

RICH WOMAN

(confused)

You can't steal things that DO belong to you.

DEBBIE

Get up!

SPENCER'S DAD

Do what she says. She's insane.

The woman stands up.

DEBBIE

Look at you! You don't even need this stuff do you?

RICH WOMAN

Not really.

DEBBIE

Then why are you creeping around in the dark stealing stuff?

RICH WOMAN

You're not the police. Who do you think you are?

The lights on the street flicker and come on, brightening the area. About FIFTEEN RICH LADIES are frozen in terror, their arms full of packages. In a flash they scatter like gazelles. The lights go out again.

DEBBIE

Let's go put this stuff back okay? We don't want to have to get the police involved do we? Everyone wait here, we'll be right back.

Debbie and the woman gather up the packages and head towards the store.

INT. VEGAS CASINO - NIGHT

The gals walk through a fancy Las Vegas casino. They look in amazement at all of the lights and glitz.

JUDY

You said one photo!

TRUDY

Lets just try one quarter in the slot machine. If we win we'll give the money to Debbie to make up for her terrible vacation.

JUDY

We could be halfway there by now.

TRUDY

Just one quarter. Then we go. I promise.

INT. RITZY STORE - NIGHT

This is a store with beautiful objects d'art. Gorgeous vases, jewelry, and sculptures. There are emergency lights on so that they can see the surroundings.

DEBBIE

Wow! Ritzy! We don't have anything like this in Ohio. Fancy to me is an afternoon at Target.

RICH WOMAN

What's Target?

DEBBIE

You look like you have plenty of money, and could probably afford to buy anything you wanted. Why aren't you home with your family at a time like this?

RICH WOMAN

My family hates me.

DEBBIE

Oh, I'm sure they don't hate you.

RICH WOMAN

No. They hate me.

DEBBIE

Why do you think they hate you?

RICH WOMAN
Because I'm suing them all.

DEBBIE
Your suing your family? Why?

RICH WOMAN
I don't know. I don't have anything
else to do.

DEBBIE
You're bored and unfulfilled. I get
it. I know how you feel- what's
your name?

RICH WOMAN
I'd rather not say.

DEBBIE
Listen, whatever your name is- I
came all the way out here on
vacation because I just knew I
needed a big change in my life,
some excitement, some adventure.
Well I got more than I bargained
for I guess. Don't get me wrong- I
love my life, but every day was
starting to feel the same. I knew
there had to be more out there for
me other than my little house and
my Prius. So I made my own
adventure. And you know what? My
adventure was perfectly legal.
Yours is going to get you twenty
years in prison.

RICH WOMAN
What's a Prius?

DEBBIE
Never mind.

INT. VEGAS CASINO - NIGHT

Judy sits at a slot machine surrounded by Trudy, Tutti and
Marge. Judy plays the slots.

And... So close.

And... So close.

And... So close.

JUDY

Ugh!! So close! So close. If I just had one more of those diamonds-

TRUDY

We should go now, Judy. Debbie?

A COCKTAIL WAITRESS arrives with a tray of cocktails.

COCKTAIL WAITRESS

Who ordered the scotch and soda?

Judy raises her hand.

EXT. RODEO DRIVE - NIGHT

Spencer's Dad, The Gardener and Spencer wait for Debbie to return.

SPENCER'S DAD

It shouldn't be taking this long to put that stuff back.

GARDENER

That rich lady? She is going to die. Just you wait.

INT. RITZY STORE - NIGHT

Debbie and the woman have gotten much more friendly.

RICH WOMAN

Thank you. You're right. I guess life is what you make of it. Maybe looting a store wasn't the best choice.

DEBBIE

Probably not.

RICH WOMAN

But man! That adrenaline rush! Whoop!

DEBBIE

Nothing like it huh? I think I may have OD'd on adrenaline today!

They laugh together.

RICH WOMAN

Thank you- what's your name?

DEBBIE

It's Debbie. Thank you for asking.

They shake hands.

RICH WOMAN

It's nice to have a new friend,
who's poor. I've never had one.

DEBBIE

Well now you do!

Debbie starts to put some items back on the shelves.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You can come out to Ohio if you
like. You can stay with me.

RICH WOMAN

Really? You'd let me do that?

DEBBIE

Of course! That's what friends do.

RICH WOMAN

No one has ever done anything like
that for me before.

Debbie places an item back on a shelf.

DEBBIE

Ohio will probably be an adventure
for you. I'll show you a good time.
What do you say?

RICH WOMAN

I say let's do this thing!

DEBBIE

Fun! Let's put this stuff back, you
go home to your family, drop all
the lawsuits, and maybe take up a
fun hobby for some excitement.

While Debbie's back is turned the woman BASHES HER OVER THE
HEAD with a ceramic vase, and runs away.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch! Go ahead run away!
Just run away! Keep running. You
can't run forever... Well you're
very fast. Maybe you can. There you
go. You're gone.

EXT. SUNSET BLVD - NIGHT

Debbie comes out of the store, the Gardener, Spencer's Dad, and Spencer are waiting for her.

DEBBIE

It's all good. Let's go.

GARDENER

Is she dead?

INT. VEGAS CASINO - NIGHT

Judy is hypnotized by the slot machine. She presses the button over and over. A woman obsessed. Her eyes as big as saucers.

JUDY

Come on, come on! So close! Don't be a bitch baby, show me the money.

She plays again.

MARGE

Judy, we have to go. Debbie could be in huge trouble.

JUDY

She's fine.

TRUDY

You know these things just take all your money right? They're called one armed bandits for a reason. I just thought it would be fun to try. People spend thousands and they never win.

DOUBLE DIAMOND... DOUBLE DIAMOND...DOUBLE DIAMOND!!

JUDY HAS WON THE BIGGEST JACKPOT. THE MACHINE GOES OFF LIKE CRAZY!

JUDY JUMPS UP AND DOWN!

JUDY

Suck it you bitches! You old women told me to stop. But you can't stop Judy, no you can't!

TRUDY

Does anybody remember where we left George?

EXT. LAS VEGAS AIRPORT LOADING ZONE - NIGHT

George sits "waiting for a cab" at the curb of the airport loading zone. Cars stop and pick up passengers.

From George's perspective, the WHEELS OF A LIMOUSINE PULL UP NEXT TO HIM. Two male legs dressed in nice clothes step out. The door to the car opens. And then a male voice.

MALE 1 (O.C.)

This is definitely the fastest way to get to L. A. right now. There are no flights leaving tonight or maybe even tomorrow.

GEORGE HOPS INTO THE LIMO, UNSEEN.

We see the man's legs get into the limo. The door shuts. The car drives off.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

It's late. The group walks along a fairly deserted street.

DEBBIE

How much farther is it?

GARDENER

I think maybe another hour to my house. You can stay the night, and rest there.

DEBBIE

We won't be any trouble?

GARDENER

Everything about you is trouble. This is not a good day for me.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

DEBBIE

Boy, things sure are far apart here.

SPENCER'S DAD

Your head is bleeding.

DEBBIE

It is? How bad is it?

She touches her head, there is quite a bit of blood.

SPENCER'S DAD

Not great. You need to wrap that in something. And some antibiotics. Don't worry, the skull has a lot of blood vessels, so the bleeding probably looks a lot worse than it is.

DEBBIE

What are you, a doctor?

SPENCER'S DAD

Not anymore. But I still know the basics.

GARDENER

There must be a drug store somewhere around here.

SPENCER'S DAD

You stay here with Spencer. We'll go. Just stay put. We'll be right back.

Spencer's Dad and the Gardener head off in search of a drug store. Debbie and Spencer are left alone.

Silence.

DEBBIE

Quite the day huh?

Silence.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You don't talk much do you?

Silence.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Do you think I talk too much? Some people say I talk too much. But I think I only talk when no one else is saying anything.

Silence.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

What do you think?

Silence.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 It's okay. You don't need to talk.
 We can just chill. Are you sleepy?
 Cause I know I am.

Silence.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Do you feel like you're going to
 pass out? Because I know I do.

Debbie collapses.

INT. LAS VEGAS AIRPORT - NIGHT

The girls are back at the airport looking for George.

TRUDY
 George!? George?

Trudy speaks to an AIRPORT EMPLOYEE.

TRUDY (CONT'D)
 Sir, have you seen a small old
 white dog, that's a little bit
 mean?

AIRPORT EMPLOYEE
 We get a lot of those. There was a
 dog sitting out on the curb for a
 bit, but I think that one belonged
 to that famous guy cause it got
 into his limo.

TRUDY
 What famous guy?

AIRPORT EMPLOYEE
 I don't know, one of those guys.
 You know.

MARGE
 Where was he headed??

AIRPORT EMPLOYEE
 Well, I don't know. He was leaving
 Las Vegas, a very depressing film
 F.Y.I., and he's famous, so I guess
 he'd be headed to Hollywood.

TUTTI

Oh, my gosh. George. Debbie's gonna kill us. Which way to the rental cars?

He points, they run off.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

Debbie has passed out on the curb. But she smiles like she is having a nice dream.

DEBBIE

George's! You shouldn't, what will people think, the both of you? It's so nasty...

A MANGY DOG LICKS HER HEAD.

Debbie opens her eyes and realizes that the dog is licking her head wound.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(friendly)

Well, hello there. What's your name boy?

The dog growls and grabs Debbie's hair by its teeth.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Easy there. Easy now.

The dog pulls her hair harder.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay, slow down tiger, that's my scalp and the only one I've got.

The dog pulls her hair even harder.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

BAD DOG! BAD! NO! SIT!

The dog yanks hard!

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch!

SUDDENLY A CAT walks up to her face and licks her nose.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

What?! No! No! (To the dog) What's wrong with you?! Are you blind??

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

There's a cat literally in front of
your face.

Debbie reaches into her pocket searching for something. Is it there? Come on! Come on! She pulls a dog treat out of her pocket and throws it. The cat runs over and grabs the treat and runs off.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Holy mother of marshmallows- what??

The dog lets go of her hair and chases the cat and disappears.

Debbie holds the back of her head and pulls away a huge CLUMP OF HAIR. She rubs her eyes. They are already turning BRIGHT RED.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Hello? Hello? Spencer? Anyone?
Benadryl?

Spencer is gone. Debbie gets to her feet.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Spencer?!

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - NIGHT

Debbie looks for Spencer on a dark street.

DEBBIE

Spencer! Can you hear me? Come
back. We're supposed to wait for
your dad.

Oh my God, she's lost the kid again.

She sees Spencer come out of a building marked with a medical cross. A green medical cross.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You found a pharmacy? Thank you!
You should have waited for your
dad. Did you know a dog tried to
eat my head? Did you get some
bandages or antibiotics?

Spencer pulls out a couple of chocolate chip cookies.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Cookies? Why did they have cookies?
 Were all the medical supplies
 looted?

Spencer nods yes.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Did you pay for those cookies?

Spencer nods yes.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 Okay, lets go back to where your
 dad left us.

Spencer holds up a cookie.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 I have sworn off cookies. I don't
 want to have to pay another hefty
 fine.

Spencer breaks a cookie and gives Debbie half.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
 I'm sure I've burned off a lot of
 calories right?...Now which way is
 it?

Spencer shrugs. They head off.

EXT. VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT

A Maserati Grand Turismo Convertible drives down the VEGAS STRIP. Trudy drives, Tutti by her side. Marge lounges in the backseat. Judy rides with her arms up! Whooooo!!

JUDY
 We're comin' Debbie! We're comin'
 George!

EXT. A LOS ANGELES STREET - NIGHT

Debbie and Spencer search for Spencer's Dad and the Gardener.

DEBBIE
 (With her mouth full of
 cookie)
 Does any of this look familiar to
 you? Does it Spencer?

Spencer says nothing.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
I feel like we've been around this
block three times. All the
buildings look the same.

She points at each building as they pass it.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Same. Same. Same. Same. Same. Same.
Same. Same. Same. Same. Same. Is
that new? Nope. Same.

Debbie eats more of her cookie. She becomes fascinated and
fixated on an object.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Look at that fire hydrant. Doesn't
it look like a little man? Let's
stop and stare at it for a little
bit, Spencer.

They stare at the FIRE HYDRANT.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
You see these things all the time,
but you never really SEE them do
you? They're so small, but how do
they get all that water inside
there? See... it looks like it has
a little hat on.

Debbie has a big revelation.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Like a tiny fireman!!! That's it!
These are like tiny fireman with
little hats full of water and they
piss all over the place when things
heat up? I never noticed that.

Debbie looks over at Spencer.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
You know what we should do Spencer?
We should switch all the shop
signs, and tomorrow everyone will
be so confused! What a mess! We
switch the shoe store with the hat
store. They'll want shoes, but
they'll walk in and, Oh, my God-
HATS!

She laughs hysterically. Then she notices that Spencer is not laughing at all. She decides to move on.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
You're a real downer, you know that?

EXT. A LOS ANGELES STREET - NIGHT

Debbie and Spencer walk in silence.

DEBBIE
How come you won't talk to me? Why don't you ever smile? I know I'm just a dumb old lady from Ohio, but I'd really like for you to talk to me.

He does not. Debbie stops short! She's heard something out in the dark!

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Did you hear that? Hear that Spencer? Shhhhh listen... do you know what that is? Do you?

Spencer looks at her likes she's gone insane.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
It's a tickle monster!!

She grabs Spencer and starts tickling him. He fights her, but she drags him to the ground. She gets on top of him and tickles the hell out of him. He fights at first, then starts giggling. Debbie is also giggling.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
He's got you! Tickle monster's got you, you sullen little freak!

SPENCER
Stop! Stop!!

DEBBIE
I won't stop until you decide to talk to me.

SPENCER
Okay! Okay! I'll talk to you! I'll talk to you!!

Debbie stops tickling him and sits down on the ground next to him. A beat.

DEBBIE

So? What do you want to talk about?

SPENCER

What? I don't want to talk. You do.

Debbie immediately starts to cry.

DEBBIE

I'm sorry. I shouldn't have tickled you like that. It's a very weird thing that I did that. I don't know why I did that. That's not like me at all. I don't want to swap the signs. People will be so disappointed when they see a hat instead of shoes. I don't know what's wrong with me Spencer? Why can't I just be happy with my life as it is? Why do I always want more? Why is this cookie making me even hungrier than I was before I ate the cookie? Why am I crying? What's wrong with me???

SPENCER

You're stoned, that's what.

Debbie stops crying.

DEBBIE

Huh? What?

SPENCER

That cookie is full of weed.

DEBBIE

Weed?

SPENCER

Yeah- weed, pot.

DEBBIE

In the cookie?

SPENCER

Yeah, they put it in cookies.

DEBBIE

(horrified)
Marijuana??

SPENCER

Yeah. I was messing with you.

DEBBIE
I took drugs!!!!????

Spencer can't tell if she's angry or insane.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
(Beaming!!!!)
Oh my God! Wait until I tell the
book club! They are going to shit
their pants!

EXT. THE 15 HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Maserati speeds down the empty highway. Judy whoops it up! The other gals laugh and have a great time, Thelma and Louise style.

TRUDY
I can't believe what just happened!

MARGE
Debbie was right! This is fun!

TUTTI
Slow down Trudy! You're a maniac!
You're going to get us all killed!!

They all laugh. The SPEEDOMETER - 50MPH

EXT. A LOS ANGELES STREET - NIGHT

Debbie stops in front of a store with its emergency lights on. The store sells vintage TV and movie posters, as well as DVDs, action figures etc.

DEBBIE
Wow. Look at all the cool stuff. We
should arrange everything by rating
and genre.

SPENCER
Come on, we should find my Dad.

DEBBIE
I wonder if they have any vintage
Clooney posters? Of course they're
closed now so I couldn't possibly
just take one. Could I?

She notices an old sitcom poster that says "You Got Buzzed."
A super cute little boy smiles big with his arms crossed.

He has one leg up on an adult who he has apparently vanquished. The words at the bottom say "Better Buzz Off!".

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Spencer! That little boy kind of looks like you!

SPENCER

Does he? I think he looks like a dork.

DEBBIE

And look, the actor has your name. Spencer. That is sooooo weird man. You know, I think I remember this show. It was pretty funny.

SPENCER

It sucked ass.

DEBBIE

Wait a minute. Is that you? Were you in this show? Are you a TV star?

SPENCER

Not anymore.

DEBBIE

WHAAAAAT???!!! You're the first star I've met. Can I have your autograph? Hold on, I have nothing for you to sign on.

A huddled group of PEOPLE stumble by.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Hey this kid was on TV! "You've got buzzed?" This is him!

The people keep walking.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Here, sign on my boob. Oh shit, do you have a pen?

Spencer walks off.

EXT. A LOS ANGELES STREET - NIGHT

Spencer walks down the street. Debbie follows.

DEBBIE

Spencer! That's so amazing, you were on TV! I'll bet it was exciting.

SPENCER

No it was boring.

Spencer stops and faces Debbie.

DEBBIE

Boring? Being a TV star was boring?

SPENCER

I didn't have any real friends. They used to pay kids to play with me. It sucked.

DEBBIE

To me, your life is so exciting!

SPENCER

My Mom is a manic depressive alcoholic. My Dad is screwing around with the pool guy.

Debbie thinks- Pool Guy? Plumber?

SPENCER (CONT'D)

I don't have any real friends. I do the same shit everyday. Go to school. Mess with the teachers. Get detention. Go home. Listen to music in my room. Then do it again. You don't know how that is.

Debbie does know how he feels.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Your life is probably completely normal. Better than this mess.

DEBBIE

Spencer, my life. In a few short sentences. I get up. Cook for my dog, George. Go to the office where I clean people's teeth who don't clean them for themselves. It's really, really nasty Spencer. Then I go grocery shopping, or spend an afternoon at Target. Sometimes I eat dinner there. You know those crispy cheesy things that spin around on the rollers?...

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Yeah that. Then I go home. If I don't eat out, I cook dinner for my dog and usually watch a George Clooney movie or old episodes of ER or Facts of Life while I fall asleep in front of the TV. How does that sound Spencer?

A beat.

SPENCER

Your life blows.

DEBBIE

Sometimes, yes, it blows. But every so often something comes along that makes it worth it. Like me standing here in the rubble of a post apocalyptic Los Angeles with my head bleeding like a guy on a gurney with a big hole in his chest that no one will plug up. Get me?

SPENCER

Can we go find my Dad now?

EXT. THE 15 HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Maserati on the highway. Road sign says "Barstow 20 miles." Trudy looks sleepy. Marge looks at her phone and tries to get a signal. Tutti stares blankly into the desert. Judy's head is back, mouth open, snoring away.

A limo passes right by them. GEORGE IS STARING OUT THE WINDOW. He sees them, his faced pressed against the glass. They do not see George.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

George sits next to bottle of CHAMPAGNE. He is flanked by two very SEXY POODLES in EXPENSIVE COLLARS. George is a baller.

EXT. A LOS ANGELES STREET - NIGHT

Spencer's Dad and the Gardener look for Spencer and Debbie. They have a bag of medications with them.

SPENCER'S DAD

Spencer! Spencer! (To the Gardener)
I'm not gonna lie, I'm kind of
freaking out.

GARDENER
Take another Ativan.

They pass a MAN.

SPENCER'S DAD
Have you seen a fifteen year old
boy with an old lady from Ohio?

Debbie and Spencer are right behind them.

DEBBIE
Stop calling me old!

SPENCER'S DAD
Spencer! Where did you go??!! I've
been around this block ten times!

Spencer's Dad grabs his son and hugs him tight. Spencer hugs
him back.

DEBBIE
(still stoned)
I think you were on one side of the
block, and we were on the other
side of the block and we were
walking around like this:

Debbie starts walking around in circles.

EXT. A BEVERLY HILLS STREET - NIGHT

They pass the Beverly Hills sign. On the ground. Debbie gets
down next to it and takes a selfie.

EXT. A BEVERLY HILLS STREET - NIGHT

The group walks up a street in Beverly Hills.

GARDENER
We are almost there.

SPENCER'S DAD
Almost where?

GARDENER
To my house.

Debbie looks around.

DEBBIE

Isn't this the street where I met
you this afternoon?

GARDENER

Yes.

DEBBIE

You live here?

GARDENER

Yes, why?

DEBBIE

How much are they paying you to mow
lawns?

GARDENER

Huh? What are you talking about?

DEBBIE

To cut the shrubs?

Nothing.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Prune the hedges?

Nothing.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Pull the weeds?

Nothing.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Water the grass?

Nothing.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Trim the trees?

A quizzical look from the Gardener.

GARDENER

You think I'm a gardener?

DEBBIE

Yes.

GARDENER

Why?

DEBBIE
You were cutting the grass.

GARDENER
So?

DEBBIE
You really look like a gardener.

GARDENER
You're racist.

He walks off. Speaks back over his shoulder.

GARDENER (CONT'D)
I'm a dentist.

DEBBIE
What??

EXT. MANSION IN BEVERLY HILLS - NIGHT

The Gardener walks up to the same mansion where he was cutting the grass. The house looks TOTALLY UNSCATHED.

DEBBIE
I'm sorry I called you a gardener.
I'm really sorry. I'm a hygienist,
so that's something we have in
common, but people just think I'm a
dog lady. Well, I guess I am a dog
lady, but people do make a lot of
assumptions about me because I cook
for my dog. You're right I am
racist. You have a really nice
house.

The Gardener shakes his head and they all go inside.

INT. GARDENER'S MANSION - NIGHT

The Gardener and the group walk into a beautiful Beverly Hills home. It's in perfect shape. NOTHING IS BROKEN. Debbie looks around.

CU on a vase precariously placed on a table.

CU on a delicate looking lamp.

CU on a cabinet full of incredibly fragile glass figurines.

The Gardener walks over to a very expensive painting and adjusts it ever so slightly.

DEBBIE

I'm so sorry I judged you. It's not right to stereotype people. I'm very, very sorry. Now, what is your real name?

GARDENER

It's Juan. Consuelo I'm home!

A WOMAN appears at the top of the stairs. She could easily be mistaken for a cleaning lady. She has a MOP, RUBBER GLOVES, and an APRON.

CONSUELO

¡Gracias a Dios! ¡No estaba preocupada! ¿Por qué no me llamaste ?!

GARDENER

The phones aren't working because of the Earthquake.

CONSUELO

¿Un terremoto? ¿Cuando pasó eso? Yo estaba limpiando los baños todo el día. No sentí nada.

GARDENER

Ay yi, yi, yi, yi.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF LOS ANGELES - DAWN

The Maserati prowls surface streets somewhere in Los Angeles. The women can see the destruction. Judy sleeps.

MARGE

This looks worse in person, not better.

TRUDY

So how do we find her?

Tutti holds up her phone.

TUTTI

We just wait until she's on the news again. Here everyone, look on my phone, I think I may see something.

They all look at her phone.

Judy awakes with a start!

JUDY
LOOK OUT!

Trudy is in the wrong lane and a car is headed straight for them. Trudy swerves hard, just missing the car.

BUT SHE CRASHES INTO A FIRE HYDRANT WHICH GOES OFF DRENCHING THEM ALL. THE MASERATI IS DESTROYED.

The women get out of the ruined car.

A MAN gets out of the other vehicle.

It's the CABBIE.

INT. MANSION IN BEVERLY HILLS - NEXT DAY

Spencer, Spencer's Dad, and Debbie are in the foyer preparing to leave. They are dressed in clothes that look like the staff of EL TORITO.

CONSUELO
No tienes que devolver la ropa. Y
lavé y planché tus cosas.

GARDENER
She says that she has washed and
ironed your things.

He hands them a bag with their old clothes pressed and washed.

GARDENER (CONT'D)
The clothes you are wearing are our
gift to you. De Nada.

DEBBIE
Thank you for everything. We should
keep in touch when this is all
over.

GARDENER
Sure we'll have lunch, have your
people call my people.

DEBBIE
I don't have people.

GARDENER

I'm kidding. I never want to see you again. Adios.

He slams the door in their faces.

I/E. CAB - DAY

The Cabbie and Judy, Trudy, Tutti and Marge are all crammed into the Cab.

TRUDY

Where did you drop her off?

CABBIE

At the B & B that I am certain is not a real B & B. It is possible that she is dead now.

TUTTI

Let's start there. Maybe she'll be in the news again. I'll keep checking. We also need to find a small white, old, mean dog that is in some famous person's limousine.

CABBIE

Sure. Ok. We can do that. But first one stop.

EXT. LOS ANGELES IN RUINS - DAY

Debbie, Spencer and Spencer's dad walk through a steep canyon road, like Sherpas on Mount Everest. The roads are crammed with stopped vehicles.

DEBBIE

How far is it over this hill?

SPENCER'S DAD

I don't really know. I'm usually on the phone in the car. I don't think I can do this.

DEBBIE

Imagine we're the Von Trapp Family Singers, and over this mountain is Switzerland.

SPENCER'S DAD

It's really not like Switzerland at all. They make porn there.

They walk for a moment.

DEBBIE
I miss Duane.

I/E. CAB - DAY

The Cabbie's "Momma" is now also crammed into the car with the women.

CABBIE
One very quick stop. Momma needs her anal glands expressed, then we go to the B & B. Now, on the left you can see Meg Ryan and what happened to her.

EXT. A STREET IN THE VALLEY - DAY

Debbie, Spencer and his Dad make their way back to the "B & B." Suddenly the sound of many BARKING DOGS.

DEBBIE
Sounds like somebody's in trouble.

They head off in that direction.

I/E. CAB - DAY

The Cabbie drives over a canyon road, swerving around abandoned cars.

CABBIE
If we get stuck in traffic, do not step out of the vehicle. Your friend still owes me for the broken door.

EXT. ANIMAL SHELTER IN THE VALLEY - DAY

The sound of dogs in distress. It's coming from a building just ahead of them. MID VALLEY ANIMAL HOSPITAL. It is a typical low rise office building. An empty parking lot. TWO SIGNS over two doors. One says "Cat Entrance" the other says "Dog Entrance."

DEBBIE
Those dogs are trapped in there!
They probably have been since yesterday.

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

We've got to get them out. Spencer, they may go a little crazy if they haven't eaten or been able to do their business since yesterday. So just stand back out of the way.

Debbie walks up to the dog entrance, and places her hand on the door. Slowly, she opens the door.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay guys, come on out, nice and slow. Let's get you all back home!

Debbie peeks inside.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay be good doggies-

A CRAZY CAT FLIES OUT AND ATTACHES ITSELF TO HER FACE LIKE AN ALIEN, BLINDING HER AND MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO BREATHE.

THAT CAT IS FOLLOWED BY FIFTY OTHER CATS WHO BOUND OUT, CRASHING INTO HER, COVERING HER FROM HEAD TO TOE IN CATS.

The two "Dog" Entrance and "Cat" Entrance signs fall down, revealing that the signs have been switched.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Who swaps signs like that?? People have allergies!

Debbie reels back covered in a blanket of cats. She stumbles across the street. She crashes through a broken fence.

Debbie screams. Dozens of cats converge on her, like ants to a cupcake. Debbie rolls down an embankment into the L. A. RIVER.

I/E. CAB - DAY

The Cabbie and the women pull over next to the L. A. River.

CABBIE

This is where they filmed Grease.

They all get out of the car. In the distance, someone is struggling in the dry river bed.

EXT. L. A. RIVER - DAY

Debbie flails at the bottom of the L. A. River trying desperately to pull the cats off of her.

As soon as she pulls one off, another jumps back on. Spencer and his Dad crawl down the embankment towards her.

DEBBIE
CATS! WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE CATS?

EXT. L. A. RIVER - DAY

The women can't tell what the heck is happening. Then Trudy realizes who it is.

TRUDY
Guys! It's Debbie and she's
wrestling with a clowder of cats in
the bottom of this cement ditch!

SUDDENLY THE GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE. AFTERSHOCK. THE GROUND CRUMBLES UNDERNEATH JUDY, TRUDY, TUTTI, MARGE, THE CABBIE AND HIS MOTHER. THEY ALL SLIDE DOWN INTO THE TRENCH.

MORE RUMBLES. THE AFTERSHOCK IS GETTING MORE INTENSE.

EXT. L. A. RIVER - DAY

Spencer and his Dad try to pull all of the cats off of Debbie. Debbie's eyes are swollen shut.

DEBBIE
My eyes! I have no eyes!

THE SOUND OF BARKING. MANY DOGS ESCAPE FROM THE ANIMAL HOSPITAL. THEY GATHER ON THE EDGE OF THE RIVER, BARKING THEIR HEADS OFF.

EXT. L. A. RIVER - DAY

The girls try to get it together as the ground continues to shake.

JUDY
Debbie!! Debbie! We're coming.

A RUMBLING.

BEHIND THEM A WALL OF WATER IS RACING DOWN THE DRY RIVER BED. FLASH FLOOD!

The water hits them, and they are swept downstream towards Debbie.

EXT. BANK OF THE L. A. RIVER - SIMULTANEOUSLY

The Limo from Las Vegas pulls up next to the pack of barking dogs.

The limo door opens.

George jumps out and joins the other dogs at the edge of the river. He sees Debbie and barks to the other dogs.

The two hot poodles stay in the car looking out nervously.

A man's leg steps out of the car. Who is this guy??

EXT. L. A. RIVER - SIMULTANEOUSLY

Spencer and his Dad have no luck getting the cats off of Debbie. Then...

GEORGE LEADS THE PACK OF DOGS TO DEBBIE'S RESCUE. THE CALVARY!

SPENCER AND HIS DAD SEE THE WALL OF WATER, AND WOMEN, RUSHING TOWARDS THEM.

THE WALL OF WATER SENDS DEBBIE'S FRIENDS AND THE CABBIE SLAMMING INTO DEBBIE.

THE CATS GO CRAZY WHEN THEY ARE HIT BY THE WATER, SCRATCHING AND CLAWING AND BITING. THE DOGS PANIC. THE PEOPLE PANIC.

DEBBIE
CHAOS! CHAOS I TELL YOU!

A STEW OF CATS, DOGS AND PEOPLE FLOAT DOWN THE RIVER.

In the distance: a MASS OF DEBRIS of tree limbs and garbage.

People, dogs and cats start crashing into the wall of debris. Cats and dogs scatter and escape.

Debbie clings to the edge of the debris, out of breath, waterlogged and exhausted.

Debbie looks up into the sun with her swollen eyes. An ETHEREAL FIGURE silhouetted by the light, extends an outstretched hand.

Debbie reaches out to the silhouetted figure, who lifts her out of the debris. Then all at once, the face is revealed, Debbie can't believe her eyes. The man helping her out of the river is actually:

KEANU REEVES!

A smile freezes on Debbie's face, and then gradually fades. She can't believe what she's seeing.

A long pause.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

No. Just no. Unacceptable. I did not come all this way to meet Ted. No, no, no.

She turns to the girls who are all clinging to the pile of debris.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay, that's it. Girls we're going home. Cabbie, lets see if we can get a flight out of this disappointing disaster of a city.

A beat.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(smiles)
George! You came!

A beat.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

But first we have to get Spencer back to his Mom.

EXT. MCMANSION - DAY

The cab pulls up in front of the McMansion. It is a mess. Pieces of it have crumbled. The door stands by itself with no walls around it. Debbie, Spencer, and Spencer's dad pile out of the car, leaving the women inside.

CABBIE

Make it fast. Or slow. Whatever. The meter is running.

They head inside.

INT. MCMANSION - DAY

They open the door and they walk inside.

SPENCER

Mom?!

A HAND reaches around the kitchen door holding a can of mace.

JUDITH
Spencer??

Judith enters from what's left of the kitchen door. She and Spencer run to each other and hug.

JUDITH (CONT'D)
I've been going crazy, well crazier than usual. I'm so glad you're safe. (To Spencer's Dad) Hello David.

DEBBIE
So that's your name! Can I call you Dave?

SPENCER'S DAD
Please don't. (To Judith) I'm sorry you've been worried, he came over to the office, and then we were trapped and the phones aren't working, so we walked over the hill, I'm so sorry.

JUDITH
You walked over the hill?? As long as he's okay-

SPENCER'S DAD
And I'm sorry about everything else too.

A MAN appears at the top of the staircase holding Spencer's sister who is smiling.

SPENCER'S SISTER
Dad!

She jumps down, and runs down the stairs and grabs her father tight.

STEVEN
The toilet is working, at least for now, and I got the shower running, but there's no hot water.

It's Steven the plumber, 30's, hot.

JUDITH
Steven came over to make sure the kids and I were safe. And he fixed the plumbing.

Steven comes down the stairs.

STEVEN

I'm so glad you're okay. I thought-
you up in that skyscraper, and
well... I'm glad you're okay.

Steven and Spencer's Dad hug.

SPENCER'S DAD

This lady from Ohio got us down
safely.

Steven smiles at Debbie.

DEBBIE

Well, looks like you're going to
have a very interesting blended
kind of family. Happily ever after.
That's Hollywood!

JUDITH

Lose my husband. Free plumbing. I
guess it's a wash.

DEBBIE

I better get out of here before
California sinks to the bottom of
the Pacific ocean.

She starts to go. Turns back.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I wish I could help you straighten
this place out. It's a real mess.

She starts to go. Then turns back again.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

But it's got that California open
air feel now. I kind of like it.

And she is gone.

I/E. CAB - DAY

Debbie comes out of the house and approaches the cab. The
Cabbie's Momma is in the driver's seat. Still with her dark
glasses on.

CABBIE

Momma's vision has miraculously
returned.

(MORE)

CABBIE (CONT'D)

She now calls you Saint Debbie, Our Lady of Ohio. Not to worry, she has her learner's permit.

The Russian Woman makes the sign of the cross and gives a thumbs up. Debbie thinks about it. Okay. She gets into the cab with her friends, and the car drives off weaving wildly, knocking over MAILBOXES, FENCES AND FIRE HYDRANTS.

EXT. THE AIRPORT LOADING ZONE - DAY

The cab pulls up to the loading zone and onto the curb. The women all pile out like a clown car. The Cabbie gets out and pulls Debbie's missing luggage from the trunk.

DEBBIE

I'm sorry about your door. I'll send you a check as soon as I get home.

CABBIE

Consider the door a votive offering. Momma says as soon as you die she's going to call the Pope. Goodbye Debbie from Ohio.

The Cabbie grabs her, dips her and KISSES HER PASSIONATELY. Debbie and the girls are speechless. The Cabbie nods, makes a small bow to her. He gets in his cab and drives away.

INT. SECURITY LINE AT LAX - DAY

Debbie and her friends go through the X-Ray like clockwork.

INT. AIRPORT LOUNGE AT THE GATE - DAY

Debbie's friends head down the gangway. Debbie hands her ticket to the TICKET AGENT. It's the same ticket agent from her first flight with a new hairdo and hair color.

TICKET AGENT

One moment. Ma'am, I'm sorry but the plane is completely full. We are very overbooked due to the devastating earthquake. I'm completely out of seats.

DEBBIE

But- my friends all just got on. Look, you do NOT want me staying here one more day. People will die.

TICKET AGENT

Uh! Hold on- I do have a last minute cancellation. If you're okay with it, I can move you up to First Class?

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - DAY

Debbie sits in a big comfortable seat in First Class. The ticket agent approaches her.

TICKET AGENT

Ma'am can I get you something to drink before we take off?

DEBBIE

A strawberry Margarita, blended, with salt?

TICKET AGENT

Sure thing!

Debbie looks out the window wistfully. Time to go home. The adventure is at an end. Three seconds pass.

AND- The ticket agent interrupts her and hands her a strawberry Margarita, blended, with salt, in a very fancy glass.

Debbie sucks down the entire drink in a flash.

She looks back out the window.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - DAY

Debbie's head rests on the window. Sound asleep.

PA SYSTEM

Ladies and Gentlemen, we are about to close the cabin doors. Please turn off all cell phones and electronic devices in preparation for departure.

Debbie snores loudly.

A MAN approaches the empty seat next to her. He reaches up and puts his coat into the bin above and takes a seat next to Debbie.

It's GEORGE CLOONEY.

Debbie snores.

George Clooney takes one of the blankets and pulls it over Debbie to make her comfortable. Then he puts on some headphones.

Debbie snores.

George Clooney pulls the blanket up over Debbie's head.

EXT. OVER LOS ANGELES - DAY

The plane takes off into the sky.

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - DAY

The plane has landed. George Clooney takes the blanket off of Debbie's face, grabs his coat and leaves.

Passengers deplane slowly.

Judy, Trudy, Tutti, and Marge make their way up the aisle. They come to Debbie's row. They step out of the way as other passengers continue to exit.

TRUDY
Debbie! Debbie!

Debbie stirs.

DEBBIE
Are we there already?

TRUDY
What was he like?

TUTTI
Was he just as handsome in person?

DEBBIE
Who?

MARGE
George Clooney. They said he was on this flight in first class.

DEBBIE
What??!! I was asleep! That waitress ruffled me with a strawberry Margarita!

Debbie leaps up.

There is a SCARF on George Clooney's seat.

TUTTI

I'll bet he was sitting right next to you! I'll bet this is his very fancy scarf!

Debbie grabs the scarf and smells it deeply.

DEBBIE

It is!!! It is! It smells just like him! Let me out! LET ME OUT!!!

Debbie shoves her way out of her seat pushing and clawing past all the other passengers. She trips and falls on her face. She is unable to get up at first, then she leaps up and steamroll's her way out.

INT. AIRPORT LOUNGE AT THE GATE - DAY

There is an AGENT at the counter assisting passengers. Debbie grabs the agent.

DEBBIE

Where is he!! Where is he????!!!

AGENT

Where is who?

DEBBIE

George Clooney! He just got off didn't he?

AGENT

He did, yes. Is he your friend?

DEBBIE

Yes! I have his scarf!

AGENT

He's trying to make a connection to New York. They rushed him off on one of those go cart things we have for handicapped people. Because he's famous. He's probably already on his next flight.

DEBBIE

(holding the scarf high)
Nooooooooo!

EXT. AIRPORT

EXT. CLEVELAND OHIO

EXT. THE PLANET EARTH.

EXT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing shot of Debbie's house.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Debbie, and her friends sit in her living room. There is a large platter of ham sandwiches in the center of a table. Marge reads a passage from a book while the others listen. Debbie stares off into space.

MARGE

(reading)

And then, just like that, he was upon her, his weight pushing her down into the dirty mattress. She struggled. But she liked it. In fact, she liked it a lot, and it made her forget all about the macaroni casserole she had left in the kitchen, that was now burning to a crisp deep inside her red hot oven.

Applause from the group.

TRUDY

Wow. Nice job Marge. That's really good. So next week we'll talk about chapter fourteen. I read ahead, that one is really bad. You're gonna love it.

Debbie is staring off into space.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Debbie, what's wrong? Did you not like the book?

DEBBIE

I can't believe I fell asleep next to George Clooney. He was right there. I could've grabbed him!

TRUDY

Well I don't think that would've been a good idea.

MARGE

Should I read a little more? Maybe that will take your mind off of him?

DEBBIE

(to herself)

I've got to go to New York.

JUDY

(shocked)

What??!

DEBBIE

I've got to find the man that matches this scarf.

Debbie runs over to her yellow luggage and opens it.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

I don't even have to repack! But I'm bringing George!

She runs off into the kitchen.

JUDY

New York???!

TRUDY

The Big Apple?

TUTTI

Gotham?

Debbie throws all of George's medications and a huge handful of dog treats into her luggage.

DEBBIE

And you guys are coming with me this time.

A beat.

TRUDY

I got a lot going on here Debbie. I promised to make cupcakes for Petey's school bake sale this Friday.

TUTTI

I wish I could, but my mother-in-law is coming to stay this weekend.

(MORE)

TUTTI (CONT'D)

She's a holy terror let me tell you. I'm gonna have my hands full with that one.

MARGE

Me and my husband promised to stay home and watch Netflix and chill.

JUDY

What's wrong with you guys? You want to just sit here reading dirty books to each other for the rest of your lives?

A beat. They think about it.

TUTTI

Well, I've always wanted to climb the Empire State building.

JUDY

Sure! We'll get some ropes!

TUTTI

What's wrong with the elevator?

MARGE

Central Park is supposed to be beautiful.

JUDY

Yes! We'll go mugger hunting.

Debbie grabs George Clooney's photo off the wall and puts it into her luggage.

EXT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

The women's voices begin to fade into the distance.

TUTTI

I'd like to see the Statue of Liberty up close.

MARGE

Did you know you could go right up inside of her?

TUTTI

That sounds so dirty!

TRUDY

I've really been wanting to see
that musical Wicked.

JUDY

See it??! We could be IN it.

TRUDY

You can be the wicked witch.

JUDY

Why am I the wicked one?

TRUDY

Cause you're kind of like a witch.

FADE TO BLACK