

"LLOYD AND WEBER: Life Is Beautiful"

an Original

by

Sherry Moore

Sherry Moore
818.419.9165
sherrymoore2002@yahoo.com

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. OCEANSIDE, VENICE, CA -- EVENING

In the cool evening air, a tall, slender TABATHA (19) stands in a 70's Cher type suit with a fashionable underblouse. To WEBER HEIKES (37) off screen.

TABATHA

Just let me finish this one last cigarette...and then I'll quit.

Puffs and blows smoke.

TABATHA (CONT'D)

I will. I'll quit. Just this one last time.

She takes one long slow final drag to the butt of the cigarette. Slowly takes the cigarette out of her mouth, holds the puff, drops the butt to the ground, grinds it under her foot. Slowly BREATHES out the last puff of smoke.

EXT. OCEANSIDE, VENICE, CA -- MOMENTS LATER

Tabatha holds pack of cigarettes, speaks to Weber off screen.

TABATHA

Don't worry..I won't smoke them. I just want to feel them. It's the habit of buying them, the feel of them, that's all.

EXT. OCEANSIDE, VENICE, CA -- MOMENTS LATER

Cigarette in mouth. Takes cigarette out and holds left arm supported by right hand across her chest. With guilt, bounces her extended left arm with the cigarette.

TABATHA

Okay, just this last one.

(takes another puff)

It's hard you know.

(drops barely smoked cigarette to the ground)

Okay, so, I'll stop now. You're right. I said the last one was it. I'm through. That's it. No more excuses.

EXT. OCEANSIDE, VENICE, CA -- MOMENTS LATER

Tabatha, 12 cigarettes in her mouth. Effectively puffs on all at the same time.

TABATHA

The way I see it, is my last smoke should really be far more enjoyable than the last smoke I had. But, after this, I'll quit. Really. I will.

Weber steps beside her. He faces her, leans sideways against the building.

WEBER

I don't think this is going to work.

TABATHA

It's okay, Weber. Thanks for the date.

She nods with understanding, blows out a puff of smoke.

WEBER

I've got to get to the station.

Weber waves goodbye, turns, leaves. Another man, MIKE (27) tall, slender, wears black pants, vest and white t-shirt underneath, walks up beside her. He reaches out his hand.

MIKE

May I?

She looks at him. He gently takes a cigarette from her mouth, puts it in his.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hi. I'm Mike.

She smiles and struggles but manages to get out:

TABATHA

Hi, Mike.

He stays.

EXT. OCEANSIDE, VENICE, CA -- CONTINUOUS

Weber strolls beachfront toward station. f.g. KRBN News Station up in the distance.

A MYSTERY WOMAN(34) dressed in rolled up blue jeans and a blousy shirt, runs up to him, tags him. LAUGHS. Runs the OCEANLINE. Then, runs off camera.

Weber dressed similar male version of her, chases after her and runs off camera.

Mystery Woman reappears, runs across camera screen, glances over her shoulder at Weber, smiles and laughs.

Weber, smiles, runs across after her.

Mystery Woman runs back into scene. As she gets near edge of screen, Weber shows up, he runs across screen and exits.

She immediately comes back on screen, halfway across screen Weber comes in after her.

She runs again in the opposite direction, Weber a quarter of a screen behind her.

Then one last time, they run, he's right behind her. Weber stops.

WEBER
(into camera)
Life is beautiful.

Mystery Woman continues to run off screen down the oceanline, Weber quickly regains position and chases after her.

INT. KRBN CORPORATE OFFICE, VENICE, CA -- EVENING

The BOSS, TED RUCKLES (54), short, balding, suit without jacket, and LLOYD PARKINS (49), full head of hair, tall, fit, suit with jacket, stand face-to-face. CO-WORKERS stand around them, as Boss YELLS into Lloyd's face.

BOSS
You'll never make it around here!
You don't know the first thing about
what you're doing!

LLOYD
(calm, polite)
Excuse me sir, are you yelling in my
face?

BOSS
(still Lloyd's face)
Yes, you Incompetent! Good for
nothing!

*

Lloyd holds his hand out into Boss's face to silence him.

LLOYD
(into camera)
Do you see this man in my face? Do
you see how he is talking to me?
Isn't that completely rude?

Lloyd turns back to Boss and KNOCKS him out. Boss falls to the ground, lies face up.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 (swipes hands together)
 That should silence him for the rest
 of the day.

Co-workers look at Boss. KEVIN STEINS (53), slightly hefty,
 balding, grey haired man shrugs his shoulders:

KEVIN
 He deserved it.

Walks away. MARIANNE NOBLE (36), approaches.

MARIANNE
 What's going on?! Lloyd?

JAY JONES (23) wears UNIRONED, poor mans blouse with clean
 but old blue jeans stumbles into transparent image of
 redheaded female co-worker, JANELLE LATTA (29) in skirt and
 heels. His body passes through her with bottle of Kettle One
 Vodka in hand.

JAY
 Sorry.

He says, as he pulls out of her and takes a swig. Looks down
 at Boss.

JANELLE
 It'a alright, Jay.

He extends a hand.

JAY
 Jay.

JANELLE
 Hi, Jay.

JAY
 You are?

JANELLE
 Janelle.

JAY
 Janelle. Everything looks fine to
 me, Marianne.

Marianne looks down at Boss.

MARIANNE
 Hmm.

Janelle walks away.

JANELLE
Coffee, anyone?

LLOYD
(into camera)
That's how you deal with blokes like
him.

JAY
(calls after Janelle)
I could use some coffee.

Jay bends over with the jitters. Looks at Boss, holds out
bottle of Vodka.

JAY (CONT'D)
Is it okay if I drink on the job,
Boss?

Boss, out cold, doesn't reply. Jay seems satisfied with the
answer. Leans back up.

JAY (CONT'D)
Okay.

He follows after Janelle.

Marianne looks after Jay.

MARIANNE
That boy.

Lloyd shrugs.

PHONE RINGS (O.C.)

INT. KRBN CORPORATE OFFICE, KITCHEN, VENICE -- CONTINUOUS

Janelle walks over to the phone, answers.

JANELLE
Hello?

WEBER (V.O.)
Is the Boss there?

JANELLE
This is her.

WEBER (V.O.)
You're the Boss?

JANELLE
Yes. Who are you?

WEBER (V.O.)
I'm Weber Heikes. I own the station.

JANELLE

Oh.

WEBER (V.O.)

Where's Ted?

JANELLE

He's out.

WEBER (V.O.)

Tell him I'll be in later tonight.

JANELLE

I will.

She hangs up. Phone RINGS again.

JANELLE (CONT'D)

Hello?

WEBER (V.O.)

Who are you?

Janelle doesn't respond, she hangs up, reaches out and unplugs the connection from the base of the phone.

JAY

Who was that?

Janelle shrugs her shoulders.

JANELLE

I'm new.

Walks off.

INT. KRBN INVESTMENT CHANNEL NEWSROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Lloyd and Marianne, Wall Street news anchors, sit side by side.

LLOYD

(to camera)

The market is bearish.

Computer chart in back shows a super large red arrow going down at fast pace.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

(to Marianne)

What exactly is bearish?

MARIANNE

Bearish is when a large number of stocks go down in price.

LLOYD
A LARGE number of stocks? I thought
it was 30 stocks.

MARIANNE
Thirty?

LLOYD
Doesn't the DOW Jones consist of 30
Blue Chip stocks?

MARIANNE
Yes it does.

LLOYD
Isn't the market direction determined
upon the general direction of the
DOW Jones Industrial average?

MARIANNE
Yes it is.

LLOYD
Then the market looks bearish because
30 Blue Chip stocks have dropped
drastically in price over the past
few days.

Computer chart in back shows a larger arrow, opposite the
red, in green, going up at faster pace.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
(to camera)
While the other 5,000 stocks on the
market have gone up in price.

MARIANNE
(fake smile into camera)
So, what's your point Lloyd?

LLOYD
My point, Marianne, is maybe we're
not qualified to be giving investment
advice to the public.

MARIANNE
We're not giving investment advice
Lloyd.

LLOYD
(to camera)
We are if we are telling the public
the market's bearish and they go out
and act on it. By the way Marianne,
what makes a market bearish?

MARIANNE

That's when stocks are over inflated
in their true value due to
manipulation of actual company
profits.

LLOYD

Like the Enron scandal.

MARIANNE

(to camera)
Like Enron years back.

LLOYD

Wasn't Enron a DOW stock?

MARIANNE

I think so.

LLOYD

Well, they're not DOW anymore.

MARIANNE

No, Lloyd. They're not.

LLOYD

What does that tell us about the
other DOW stocks?

MARIANNE

We can surmise they're all in trouble.
Which is why the federal government
gave each of them 5 years to clean
up their balance sheets. Or pay heavy
fines and go directly to jail.

LLOYD

Just like the game of monopoly.

MARIANNE

That's right, Lloyd. They should
have already paid heavy fines and
gone to jail. But, instead, the
federal government gave them 5 years
to clean up 50 years of unclean
balance sheets and over inflated
stock prices.

LLOYD

Why do you think that is, Marianne?

MARIANNE

(turns to Lloyd)
Well, Lloyd the DOW companies hire
hundreds of thousands of workers
across the United States.

LLOYD

Yes, and....

MARIANNE

If the government didn't give the 5 year leniency period, then these people would be out of jobs and the economy would crash.

LLOYD

So, the government knows what they're doing after all.

(to camera)

Well, that is new.

(to Marianne)

Why was Enron so unlucky?

MARIANNE

That we'll never know.

LLOYD

Marianne, you turn me on. Shall we have dinner together tonight?

MARIANNE

Aren't you married, Lloyd?

LLOYD

Yes. But, I try as frequently as possible to pretend I'm not.

EXT. VENICE, CALIFORNIA -- LATE EVENING

LISA (27), dressed in a cow brown leather top and short skirt bottoms and moccasins dances. She moves about in mindless circles, enjoys the freedom and air.

Weber strolls by.

Then, out of nowhere, she has two flat brown leather STRAPS about three feet in length that she uses as ribbons to extend the length of her arms. She opens them wide and dances.

WEBER

(into camera)

Life is beautiful.

LISA

I always do that for my dates.

WEBER

You do?

LISA

It's important to experience ocean breezes and get in touch with life's Karmic flow.

Huge GUSTS of WIND start to pick up.

WEBER
We'd better get inside. The Weather's
turning.

He looks at his watch.

WEBER (CONT'D)
Doesn't your coffee Drinker's
Anonymous group start at 9PM?

LISA
It does.

He taps his watch face.

WEBER
We're already late.

INT. KRBN WEATHER NEWSROOM, VENICE -- NIGHT

Kevin stands in front of a weather map. He TAPS the map with
his weather stick.

KEVIN
The forecast for tonight's weather...
(looks at his watch)
Why, it's the 9 o'clock news. It's
already night out. Let's go outside
and see what the weather has brought
us.

Blackout.

EXT. KRBN WEATHER NEWSROOM, VENICE, CA -- MOMENTS LATER

Kevin stands outside in the back alley, blasted with HEAVY
RAINSHOWERS, becomes quickly drenched.

KEVIN
Looks like heavy rain for tonight.

A GUST of heavy 90 mile per hour WINDS blast by. He's hard
to hear as he SCREAMS over the WINDS.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
With heavy winds.

Squinces his eyes.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
What's that I see in the far distance?

Pulls out power magnifying glasses, puts them on. Kevin sees

a huge TORNADO in the far distance, he looks up and behind him and sees power winds.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Likely chance for tornados.
(to camera; power
glasses on)
Always accurate weather, at KRBN
News.

INT. KRBN CORPORATE OFFICE, VENICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Ted STORMS in, hands out paperwork to Kevin, Jay swigs Vodka.

BOSS
Kevin, you're being assigned to the
Senior Citizen Arborist Movement.

Kevin takes the paperwork.

KEVIN
But, I'm not a senior citizen.

BOSS
You're the oldest amongst us.

Kevin gives Boss a look, they're obviously the same age.

KEVIN
I'm a year younger than you.

BOSS
Just do it! Kevin!

*

Boss gets in Kevin's face.

BOSS (CONT'D)
Scum of the earth! Lazy! Useless!

KEVIN
I'm not taking on extra work.

BOSS
You piece of ...!

Kevin cheeks flush. Deep SIGH of frustration. Janelle comes in. Takes PAPERWORK out of Kevin's hands, reads it over.

JANELLE
Trees effect the weather. You're the
most qualified to attend. They meet
tonight. Please be there.

TED
Aren't you new?

KEVIN
There's a tornado outside.

JAY
Those special glasses of yours makes
things loook closer than they are.

She just looks at Ted.

KEVIN
(to Janelle)
Will I get paid overtime?

BOSS
(yells to Kevin)
Look at me when you're addressing
me!! Do I look like I give a ...!

Marianne walks in.

MARIANNE
I can hear you clear down the hall.

BOSS
Shut the ... up Marianne! You complain
too much. Has anyone told you that?!

Lloyd walks up, folds hands in front of him, considers.

LLOYD
She does, doesn't she.

BOSS
Yes! You dumb ...!

PUNCHES Boss across the jaw. Small bones in her hand CRACK.
Boss knocked cold to the floor. Jay walks in with quarter
bottle of Kettle One Vodka left. Marianne shakes her fist in
pain.

MARIANNE
Ow! That hurt.

JANELLE
Don't worry the insurance will cover
that.

Jay looks down at Boss.

JAY
He needs some help.

JANELLE
I'll make sure you get paid your
overtime.

KEVIN

Thanks..

Jay takes a swig of Vodka and stumbles through Janelle's transparent image she becomes completely solid, after he passes through. Jay walks off.

MARIANNE

Does anybody else notice that?

They all look at her blank faced.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)

Did anyone else just see what happened?!

Marianne, frustrated, leaves. Janelle hands Kevin back the paperwork. He starts to leave.

JANELLE

Oh, Kevin.

He turns to look at her.

JANELLE (CONT'D)

The government's giving KRBN funding for reporting this event. It's really important. I set it up. If you do a good job, it'll be ongoing throughout the year.

LLOYD

Aren't you new?

KEVIN

I'll remember that.

Kevin moves on, so does Janelle. Lloyd looks at passed out Boss, then leaves the room. Jay strides back in, points to Kettle One Vodka bottle with his finger. Looks to see if anyone else is around.

JAY

(whispers)

Is this okay Ted?

Boss doesn't respond.

JAY (CONT'D)

(winks)

We'll keep this between you and me.

Jay GULPS Vodka as he strides out.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. ARBORISTS MEETING, VENICE -- LATER

KRBN CAMERA CREW all over, film.

Kevin sits next to DEBORAH (44), an overweight, light blond with thin hair, an arborist fanatic. White tarp overhead protects them from the pour of rain, but not the HEAVY WINDS, cold ocean sand at their feet. SPOKESMAN (63), at podium.

SPOKESMAN

Tonight we celebrate the replenishing
of the earth's natural resources.

CHEERS from CROWD IN UNISON.

SPOKESMAN (CONT'D)

Senior Citizens! Hear me! Today we
achieved something great! Planting
100 palm trees along the coastline.

CHEERS from CROWD IN UNISON.

SPOKESMAN (CONT'D)

Our efforts will change the earth's
environment for future generations!
We will stop global warming!

CHEERS from the CROWD of SENIOR CITIZEN ARBORISTS. Many of them hold tree bulbs in their laps. More are being handed out. At end of an aisle.

SENIOR MAN

Here take one.

The tree bulb is passed to Kevin and Deborah. Kevin whispers to Deborah, as he points to a small distinguished group of SENIOR CITIZENS that wear all green.

KEVIN

What do they stand for?

DEBORAH

They'll be tied to the pine trees.
To discourage anyone from cutting
them down.

KEVIN

Oh.

Kevin notices she wears all green.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You too?

DEBORAH
 (tilts her head)
 You have to be a senior citizen before
 they'll let you. I'm so disappointed.
 I think it's unfair.

SPOKESMAN
 Let's go out into the world arborists,
 and stop the destruction! Mother
 Nature is calling for out help!

CHEERS erupt from the Crowd. The room clears out.

DEBORAH
 Are you coming?

She thrusts a bulb at him.

KEVIN
 Sure.

DEBORAH
 Here. Do your share.

KEVIN
 Haven't you already planted the trees?

DEBORAH
 This is for you to plant anywhere in
 the city that you want.

She grabs his free hand with hers and leads him out the tent
 area, RAIN POURS. Kevin steps into a puddle of water.

KEVIN
 What now?

DEBORAH
 Tie up the senior citizens.

The Camera Crew follows SENIOR CITIZENS and Kevin. A JOGGER
 with two dogs on leashes jogs by.

b.g. SHOT of Senior Citizens in green being roped to pine
 trees.

KEVIN
 Does anybody know there's a tornado
 coming?

DEBORAH
 Oh sure! But, our motto is, "We been
 mean to the earth, be patient with
 her temper."

A PACK of Senior Citizen Arborists in jogging shorts, tshirts,
 jog past Kevin, a banner the length of them, 'Save The Earth'.

CAMERAMAN BRIAN
Kevin, you're on...

KEVIN
(into camera)
This is Kevin Steins with KRBN News
Weather Channel. We have a special
report we are bringing to you tonight.

Points to the Senior Citizens in the background.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
The SENIOR CITIZEN ARBORIST MOVEMENT.

The weather suddenly turns for the worse, large waves come
crash into the coast.

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)
A tornado! Let's get out of here.

We see tornado in the distance.

Kevin turns in slow motion. The butterfly effect takes effect,
changes the air waves off this one motion. Kevin TURNS toward
Deborah, again initiates the butterfly effect, in slow motion
we see how it changes the air waves off his motion.

KEVIN
(slow motion)
D-E-B-O-R-A-H!

With the pronunciation of each syllable, the butterfly effect
changes the air waves in yet another direction.

Deborah runs to a palm tree, ties herself to it. The butterfly
effect kicks in again, waves of motion in all direction bounce
off the newly planted palm trees.

The Pack of Senior Citizen Joggers turn 180 degrees back to
Kevin and those tied to the trees. In slow motion, the
butterfly effect takes hold and changes the air waves.

The butterfly effect compounds at an unusually fast pace
which causes a change in the course of the waves. The tornado
pushes away from them and rides back out into the ocean.

They all stare at the ocean in disbelief.

SPOKESMAN
It's working! We did it! Our efforts
are paying off!

CHEERS from the PACK of SENIOR CITIZENS. More waves as the
butterfly effect takes motion. Kevin beside Deborah.

DEBORAH

Wow! Can you believe we're actually getting to see the impact of reversing global warming in action?! So cool!

KEVIN

So are you.

INT. ROOM, VENICE -- NIGHT

Weber walks in with his new date Lisa. A circle of coffee drinkers formed, each has a cup of coffee in their hand.

WEBER

(whispers)

Why is everyone drinking coffee?

HOST

(interrupts)

How are you today Lisa?

LISA

Fine thank you. This is my date, Weber.

Weber, awkward, waves to everyone.

GROUP

Hi Weber.

HOST

(to someone)

Bring Weber and Lisa a cup of coffee.

(waves to two empty chairs)

Have a seat and join us.

They sit. SOMEONE hands Weber and Lisa a cup of coffee.

HOST (CONT'D)

Dan was just sharing his story with us.

DAN

(takes a sip)

I'm not in denial anymore.

(takes another sip)

I don't have an addiction.

(takes another sip)

I'm in total control. I have control.

Group CHEERS. Dan holds up his cup of coffee to the CHEERS, takes another SIP.

HOST

Alright then. Lisa, would you like to share?

DIANE
 (raises hand)
 I would.

HOST
 Okay Diane. How did your week go?

DIANE
 Better than normal. I only drank two
 pots of coffee each day instead of
 four.

The group CHEERS.

DIANE (CONT'D)
 (cries)
 But, it's so hard. It keeps me warm
 inside on cold days like today. It
 keeps me awake. Its like a friend.
 Its been a part of my life for so
 long.

CHARLES
 So many other people drink coffee.
 I'm not sure we really have a problem.
 I mean coffee's a daily staple of
 the American diet.

HOST
 Ah, Ah, now Charles. What is our
 motto?

GROUP IN UNISON
 Just because its available doesn't
 mean your not an addict.

SAMMY
 (only member without
 a cup of coffee)
 I've been clean now for 5 months and
 I've never felt better.

The group CHEERS.

LISA
 (whispers to Weber)
 He doesn't belong here anymore, if
 he's not drinking coffee.

SAMMY
 Coffee ripped my stomach apart with
 that acid. My body's completely
 detoxified now and I feel like a
 whole new person.

LEAH
 Quit bragging Sammy. You don't have
 deep emotional scars tied to coffee
 like I do.

Takes a puff from a cigarette, coffee cup between legs

LEAH (CONT'D)
 I remember getting up in the morning,
 running downstairs. I could hear the
 coffee brew. And the sound of mom
 crossing the kitchen floor and pouring
 her first cup.

(raises up coffee
 cup; smells it as
 she speaks)

The smell of coffee is the smell of
 my mom.

(breathes out)
 It's an emotional thing for me.

CHARLES
 Then, brew some coffee in the morning.
 Just don't drink it.

(sips his coffee)
 Why do we have to say no, anyway?

SAMMY
 Cause coffee's bad for you.

CHARLES
 The FDA hasn't come out with anything
 that states coffee's bad for us.

SAMMY
 That doesn't mean anything. My
 complexion is better since I've
 stopped drinking coffee.

DIANE
 It's true, your complexion is better.

SAMMY
 I don't get droggy after the quick
 highs and lows that come as a result
 of drinking coffee.

LEAH
 You haven't been so moody lately.
 That's true.

SAMMY
 And my stress and anxiety are way
 down.

LEAH

What does stress and anxiety have to do with coffee?

SAMMY

It's a stressor.

CHARLES

Does anyone have anything positive to say about coffee? Cause I'm coffee all the way.

The group raises their cups in a CHEER. Sammy gets up to leave.

SAMMY

Fine. Have it your way. I know where I'm not welcome.

Sammy exits. MURMURS from the group.

CHARLES

He didn't belong here anyway.

Lisa and the others go to the window, look after him.

LISA

I'm going to miss him.

LEAH

Yeah, me too.

They see the Senior Citizens.

LISA

Hey, what's going on?

WEBER

That's my crew! I've got to get out there. Make sure they're alright.

He runs outside. Lisa grabs her purse.

LISA

I'm coming with you.

Chases after him.

EXT. BY THE OCEAN, VENICE -- CONTINUOUS

WEBER

(yells over winds)

Lisa! I hate to say this. I don't think things are going to work out.

LISA

I agree, Weber! It's just, the Karmic flow is *so strong* out here! MMM! I love it! This is my kind of weather!

KEVIN

Hey, Weber! You missed it!

INT. KRBN NEWSROOM, VENICE -- CONTINUOUS

Lloyd and SUZANNE (28) sit side by side. Suzanne wears a red lingerie piece.

LLOYD

(looks around)
Where's Marianne?

SUZANNE

I'll be sitting in for Marianne.

Lloyd CHECKS OUT Suzanne.

LLOYD

(to camera)
What a delight!

SUZANNE

(to camera)
Walmart and other retail outlets are in the red this Holiday Season.

LLOYD

If being in the red is anything like you, they're doing exceedingly well.

SUZANNE

(smiles)
It means they're losing money.

LLOYD

How do you get out of the red, Suzanne?

SUZANNE

They simply slip out of their slump by making more sales.

LLOYD

How about you and I get together after the show and you slip out of that piece you're wearing.

Marianne walks onto set from Suzanne's side.

MARIANNE

Cut! Cut! Cut!

CAMERAMAN NICK (O.S.)
What's wrong Marianne?

MARIANNE
(to Cameraman)
You can't cut me out of my own show.

CAMERAMAN NICK
Lloyd requested a co-anchor he could
harass. So, the writer wrote Suzanne
in instead of you.

MARIANNE
No! This is my show.
(kicks Suzanne out)
Get outta here.

Suzanne stumbles out of the chair, pouts. Marianne takes her
chair. Suzanne leaves the set. Lloyd also pouts.

LLOYD
Marianne. You're back. My 401k and
pension are going right down the
toilet.

Marianne turns to Lloyd.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
Marianne, right now I think I'd like
to get laid.

MARIANNE
Lloyd, we're on national television.

LLOYD
Well, what do you say Marianne?

MARIANNE
This is strictly a business channel,
Lloyd.

LLOYD
Strictly speaking, you're not my
type, you just happen to be
convenient. Which, in business terms,
means you're strategically located
for this opportunity.

Gathers paper and folds them together.

CAMERAMAN NICK (O.S.)
Lloyd...pppsssstt.....Lloyd.

Lloyd looks off camera at Nick.

CAMERAMAN NICK (CONT'D)
Keep it clean.

LLOYD

Oh, rubbish! Let's fire the writer.

MARIANNE

(not looking at him)

I called in the EEOC.

(to someone off camera)

You're here aren't you?

A EEOC WORKER off camera.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)

I'm here. I'm documenting everything.

MARIANNE

(under her breath)

Ass - Hole.

Points to Marianne, speaks to EEOC person off camera

LLOYD

Hey! That's harassment.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)

Hold on. Let me check.

We hear PAGES FLIPPED through off scene.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It's only harassment if she only
calls men an assholes.

LLOYD

It's against KRBN's corporate policy
to curse.

EEOC WORKER

I'm not here to enforce corporate
policy. Just Federal law.

MARIANNE

(to camera)

Walmart and other retail outlets are
in the red this Holiday Season for
the fourth consecutive quarter.....

Lloyd gets up and leaves.

CAMERAMAN NICK (O.S.)

Lloyd. Who's going to read your part?

Door SLAMS (O.S.) Suzanne takes his seat.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. KRBN CORPORATE OFFICE, VENICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Lloyd by Weber.

LLOYD

(sarcasm)

What exactly is it that you do here,
Weber?

WEBER

I own the station.

LLOYD

You do? I thought Ted did. How have
you been?

WEBER

Every woman I date has an addiction
of some sort.

LLOYD

Don't you?

Weber THINKS a moment.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Well, go on, you must have one.

Weber THINKS a moment more.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Puh! Look even I have an addiction.

WEBER

What's that?

LLOYD

Sex! It drives Mildred crazy. But,
that's just what it is, Weber. And
you learn to accept people and their
quirks. You just find a quirk you
can live with and that's the woman
you choose.

WEBER

Yes, but they're obsessed with their
addictions!

LLOYD

I'm obsessed with sex, Weber! What
man isn't!

Weber hesitates.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Oh! Don't tell me you're not!

WEBER

How can I be? These women are so focused on themselves.

LLOYD

You've got to pull them out of their obsession and have them focus on yours. If it wasn't for me, Mildred would never have sex at all. She'd be too busy bossing me around telling me what to do. That's her obsession. Bossing me around. But, what can I do? The old bird's got too many colored stripes on her feathers for me to go try and change her now.

Lloyd PICKS up Jay's Vodka. Pours himself a glass.

WEBER

Where'd you get that?

LLOYD

Jay.
(raises glass)
Cheers!

WEBER

I don't enjoy sex like I use to.

Lloyd SPITS out his Vodka.

LLOYD

You don't like sex?
(nods in understading)
Oh, I understand. You swing the other way.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)

I heard that.

LLOYD

No judgment here.

WEBER

No. I just find most women...

LLOYD

Boring. I do too.

Leans back and takes another sip of Vodka.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

You just have to get past that.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
 Going to have to dock you for that
 one.

WEBER
 Who is she?

JAY
 Dock him for the other remark, too.

LLOYD
 EEOC Worker. Marianne called her in.
 (to Jay)
 Hey. Whose side are you on?

EEOC WORKER
 (to Jay)
 Are you someone with sex-based
 differences?

JAY
 No. But, I find it offensive all the
 same.

Swigs from his Vodka bottle.

EEOC WORKER
 Consider it documented.

WEBER
 I protest.

EEOC WORKER
 It's your mouth. Control it.

LLOYD
 You're starting to sound like Mildred.

WEBER
 There's this mystery woman in my
 life.

LLOYD
 Who is she?

WEBER
 I don't know.

LLOYD
 You don't know? Forget her. Why don't
 you date Marianne?

WEBER
 Marianne?

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
 I heard that.

LLOYD

Yes, Marianne! She's attractive enough.

(signs in slight disgust)

Always trying to show off her intelligence. Uh! What a bore. But, just your type, perhaps?

WEBER

There's an EEOC Worker here and you're recommending I date Marianne?

LLOYD

I don't see a problem with it?

WEBER

I don't think that would be a good idea.

LLOYD

What's holding you back? Marianne's attracted to you.

WEBER

She is?

LLOYD

I've seen that look in her eyes when you come into the room.

WEBER

Oouh. I didn't realize....

JAY

It ain't there.

LLOYD

Sure it is.

JAY

I'm telling you.

WEBER

No. I can't. It just wouldn't be right.

LLOYD

I'm telling you, you swing for the other side. But, that's alright, bloke. I love you anyway. Did you check the new girl out? Janelle?

POWER DRILLING noise from from another room down the hall.

WEBER

I better go check that out.

He leaves as Janelle and Ted come in. Lloyd deliberately walks up and through Janelle's transparent image. Ted sees and is shocked.

TED

How'd you do that, Lloyd?

LLOYD

Have you ever dealt with a person so transparent you could walk right through them?

BOSS

Is that what she is? Transparent?

LLOYD

Everything you say and do goes right through her.

Marianne walks in, she and Janelle walk toward one another. Marianne walks right through her transparent image.

BOSS

You too, Marianne?

MARIANNE

You've never noticed how transparent she is?

BOSS

How is it possible?

MARIANNE

She has no identity, I guess. It's like no one knows who she really is or what she stands for. She just is.

Janelle walks past again, the Boss walks right toward her. They bump into each other. Janelle gets mad.

JANELLE

Boss!

Janelle looks off screen.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)

(flips through booklet)

I'm looking for it. Just give me a moment.

Janelle waits.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Here it is! Boss touching female subordinate definitely qualifies as sexual harassment.

We hear scribble sounds as the EEOC Worker writes.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I'm documenting this incident.

Janelle glares down at Ted. Then walks around him. Ted throws his hands in the air and rejoins Lloyd and Marianne.

BOSS
I don't get it. You two walk right through her. I walk right into her.

LLOYD
That is bizarre.

They all three look as Janelle walks in again and passes by.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
(to Boss)
What do you think of her?

BOSS
(blushes)
She's very attractive.

MARIANNE
(to Lloyd)
An identity.

LLOYD
(gets it)
Yes! An identity.
(to Boss)
She absorbed your identity.

BOSS
What are you talking about?

LLOYD
Whatever you think she is, she is.
You think she's attractive, therefore, she is.

MARIANNE
Why don't you try it, Lloyd.

Janelle walks back in.

LLOYD
She is rather attractive.

He walks right up to her and bumps into her. Janelle disgusted, throws her hands in the air and looks off the screen.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
That's a second incident. You get
docked two points, Lloyd.

LLOYD
What did I do?

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
Not only did you bump into her.
But, you're also responsible for the
sexual thoughts you had about her.

LLOYD
But, I...

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
She's transparent Lloyd! You were
only able to walk into her because
you saw her as a sexual object!

LLOYD
But she haaassss no other identity.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
She doesn't like the identity you've
given her.

LLOYD
What does it matter? At least she
has an identity.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
But, it's not the one she wants.

LLOYD
What other identity could a woman
have?

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
That's my point, Lloyd! There are
many other identities that she could
have.

LLOYD
Well, why doesn't she find her own
then.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
Because she's still looking for it.
It's not her fault if she hasn't
found the identity she's looking
for.

LLOYD
Well, then, who's fault is it?

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
 It takes time. Be patient. And quit giving her your sexist, tainted version of what women should be, as an identity.

LLOYD
 But that's the one I like the most.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)
 Her identity is her's to own, not yours.

LLOYD
 (to Janelle)
 Make up your mind! Who are you?

*

Janelle gives a blank look.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 Who are you?

Janelle looks down at the floor.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
 WHO are you?

There's drilling heard down the hall. Janelle looks in that direction.

JANELLE
 I'd better go see what that is.

LLOYD
 (pulls his hair)

INT. KRBN CORPORATE HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Deborah holds palm tree bulb as she stands beside Kevin who vigorously drills into the cement floor.

WEBER
 (yells)
 What are you doing?!

Kevin stops drilling.

KEVIN
 What does it look like?

WEBER
 I didn't authorize this.

JANELLE
 I did.

Weber looks at a very solid Janelle.

JANELLE (CONT'D)

The government's paying for it.

WEBER

Well, apparently you're the boss.

Kevin takes the bulb from Deborah places it in the hole. The others join them. Jay SWIGS a few straight from the Kettle One Vodka bottle. Vodka splashes. Mouth full.

WEBER (CONT'D)

What are you drinking?

JAY

Vodka. Want some?

Holds bottle out to Weber.

WEBER

No thanks.

JAY

Well, I guess I'd better put this away.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)

Did I hear there was drinking going on?

Jays SNIFFS with discomfort.

JAY

Yes, ma'am.

EEOC WORKER

(flips through pages)

Is drinking your religion?

JAY

Yes ma'am. I'm an atheist.

EEOC Worker closes book.

EEOC WORKER

It's allowed. Looks like it's up to you.

JAY

Up to you? Who are you?

WEBER

Yes, Jay. I own the station. Why doesn't anyone around here know that?

Jay jumps to attention. Sticks his hand out to shake Weber's

JAY

Good to meet you, sir. Love it here.

WEBER

You can drink here on one condition.

JAY

What's that, sir?

WEBER

You walk to work, ride the bus or
have someone drive you home.

JAY

Yes, sir. Will do, sir.

WEBER

Weber. Just call me Weber.

EEOC WORKER

Well, it's been a day. I have to
file my report. I have to tell you,
it doesn't look good.

She exits.

WEBER

You needed to talk to me?

LLOYD

Everyone's threatening to sue me for
sexual harassment.

JAY

(raises Vodka bottle)
I'll drink to that.

WEBER

Sue you, or the station?

LLOYD

What's the difference? I'm surprised
with Suzanne.

Suzanne in red lingerie SHRUGS.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Didn't take you for the type.

TED

Lloyd! Do you know what these are?

LLOYD

Sexual harassment complaints?

BOSS

I don't want another word from you. I have a whole staff of people to take care of and you can't shut your trap. You had to go hit on every woman in the office! What do you think I am? A financial sifting pool for you to clean out?

Lloyd decks Boss, MISSES.

TED

Uh, huh. Didn't work this time, did it?

WEBER

Why'd you do that?

LLOYD

I get tired of listening to the bastard. Besides there's no law that says I can't harass Marianne.

WEBER

I believe there is.

LLOYD (O.S.)

Where is that writer?! Get that writer and tell her to change the script! I want to harass Marianne!

JANELLE

Lloyd.

LLOYD

(irritated)
What?

JANELLE

A new assignment for you.

Lloyd grabs the paperwork from her, reads it over.

LLOYD

Are you kidding me?! You're transferring me to The Health Channel?

Janelle nods and walks off.

CAMERAMAN NICK (O.S.)

Suzanne. Marianne. We're ready to shoot. Need you to get back on the set

Suzanne and Marianne join Cameraman. They exit.

LLOYD

I rather enjoyed reporting on the state of the economy.

WEBER

Did you?

LLOYD

Life was beautiful then, Weber. At the Investment Channel Division.

(mumbles under his breath)

Even if I did have to put up with Marianne. So Janelle's the boss?

WEBER

Looks that way.

LLOYD

Alright. She's better looking than Ted anyway.

EEOC WORKER (O.S.)

(outside company window)

I heard that! I'm putting it in my report.

Weber looks outside, sees Mystery Woman sit in foldout chair on the beachside 20 yards back from the oceanline, an empty one beside her.

EXT. OCEANSIDE, VENTURA -- IN THE EARLY AM

Weber joins her.

WEBER

Who are you?

She smiles.

WEBER (CONT'D)

That's okay. I don't need to know.

They watch in silence as the ocean waves splash against the shore, the sky turns from purple to light blue.

WEBER (CONT'D)

(into camera)

Life is beautiful.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE