

SOMEWHERE ELSE

Written by  
Calder Mansfield

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

**ACT 1 - OPTIONS**

SCENE 1 - INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

A woman, LUCY (late 20's, seems quite blase and chill but if you look carefully enough you'll find she's the most anxious person in the room. Cares too much about what people think.) sits across from a youngish man, BO (late 40's, annoyingly lowkey appearance for how rich he is, talks in a very juvenile, bro-y kind of way). The coffee shop they're in appears to be quite rustic, there's books everywhere and a plethora of wildly cool looking people reading. We have arrived in the middle of a conversation.

BO

So what does this film mean to you?  
What's it *about*?

Lucy smiles a hopeful smile.

LUCY

Well, I think my brother's story is about legacy. What we leave behind, the people we impact. But mostly it's about music.

Bo nods.

BO

I like that...I like that. Your brother truly lived an amazing life. Having cancer *and* recording an album? I mean...shit. He's like a modern what's her name...Karen Carpenter!

LUCY

I don't think she had cancer?

BO

Hm. Not sure about that. She had something.

LUCY

No it's like, confirmed.

BO

Hm.

There's a silence as Bo stares

LUCY  
I just wanted to say--

BO  
--Your script! Lets get down to it.  
I mean it is absolutely beautiful.  
How long have you had it under your  
belt?

LUCY  
I think I wrote the script about  
five years ago?

BO  
Sure sure sure sure... When Jimmy  
sent me the article about your  
brother i knew someone had to make  
a movie out of it and imagine how  
excited we were to find out his  
*sister* had already written a  
script... beautiful. Absolutely  
beautiful.

Lucy smiles at this, she's proud.

LUCY  
I really wanted to be the one to  
bring his story to light--

BO  
--Yes yes totally man, I feel that  
in my BONES. As much as I love  
talking about your script, I love  
the idea of it getting made even  
more.

Lucy beams.

BO (CONT'D)  
You've never sold a script,  
correct?

LUCY  
Yeah. I had to fire my agent a  
while ago.

BO  
I'll be honest with you Lucy,  
that's a hard sell...

Her face falls.

BO (CONT'D)

BUT. We need to breathe life into this genre...the Cancer story has been told time and time again...Fault in our Stars, A Walk to Remember...

LUCY

Yeah I don't really want this story to be those--

BO

And I agree! It'll be *better*. We gotta open the throat of the sacrificial lamb! Let it's blood spill out and and and *flood* the streets of Hollywood!

LUCY

(puzzled)

So is the script the lamb? Or am I the lamb?

BO

This movie could be great. It could be a lot of things... What do you want it to be?

LUCY

I don't know... Maybe not the lamb. I don't want to revitalize anything. I just want it to be good.

Bo smiles at this.

BO

As do I, as do I... but I have my concerns.

Lucy nods hesistantly

BO (CONT'D)

You are incredibly connected to this story...

LUCY

Yup.

BO

Hm. It's about little you, your family, your life...

LUCY  
(jokingly)  
Yep. I was there if I remember  
correctly...

Bo continues pondering and does not laugh. Lucy toys with a  
piece of her food.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
What are you worried about?

BO  
Well to be honest with you, I'm  
wondering if you're *too* close to  
the story.

LUCY  
How would I be *too* close?

BO  
What I mean is are you prepared to  
make changes? To *collaborate*?

LUCY  
What do you mean changes? We  
discussed life rights didn't we?

BO  
Yes of course of course but what  
I'm asking is if we have the same  
vision.

Lucy seems a bit shook.

BO (CONT'D)  
Listen man, I don't wanna freak you  
out at *all*. This is just the  
business side of things. It all  
sucks. I want to do right by you  
though so we have to get this kind  
of shit out of the way.

LUCY  
Alright.

BO  
I want to trust you and move foward  
but before we do I need you to  
promise that you'll let me do my  
thing and I'll let you do yours.

LUCY  
Just don't let it be a cancer  
movie.

Bo looks confused.

BO  
A what?

LUCY  
Like those movies you just  
mentioned. A girl or boy with who's  
entire identity is based on the  
fact that they're sick and then  
usually they have like a larger  
cause that they dedicate themselves  
to before they die and then their  
girlfriend or boyfriend carries on  
their memory

Bo looks more confused

LUCY (CONT'D)  
... Or something.

BO  
A cancer movie huh...I will not let  
your brother's story become "a  
cancer movie..." scouts honor.

Lucy thinks on this.

LUCY  
Okay. And I promise I will let you  
do your thing.

Bo smiles a big smile.

BO  
Vundabar! So. I like your script a  
lot and since we're on the same  
page now. I wanna option this  
script for a year and see if anyone  
picks up what i'm puttin' down ya  
feel me?

Lucy nods.

BO (CONT'D)  
I really think we have a good shot  
at getting this shit made...I have  
a pretty good track record with  
getting my movies produced.

Bo raises a glass, Lucy follows

BO (CONT'D)

To cancer movies!

Lucy hesitantly laughs

LUCY

To cancer movies.

SUPER

"13 months later"

SCENE 2- EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Lucy, her hair a bit longer, stands against a brick wall smoking a cigarette, looking tired and deep in thought as she takes a drag. TONY, a young, nervous pimply guy comes out.

TONY

Um, Mrs. Roe?

Lucy shakes off her spaciness and looks at Tony who is standing awkwardly in the door way, shuffling back and forth as if he isn't sure whether to come in or out.

LUCY

Oh my God tony, just call me Lucy.

She gets up and ushers Tony inside talking to him as they exit.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Like did you hear someone *call* me that? I don't know where you got that. The day I turn 80 you can call me "Mrs. Roe."

Tony looks confused and nervous.

TONY

Uh is that soon? Should I put in your calender? Or--

LUCY

Oh my god go inside.

They head inside the studio.

INT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Tony and Lucy walk into a run down studio. Lucy walks determindly fast while Tony trails behind her, feeding her information.

TONY

The owner of Tony's faircare wants an update on the commercial.

LUCY

Tell them it's going great. That all of his vegetables look super organic N' shit.

TONY

Do you want it spelled "and shit" or "N shit?"

Lucy looks back at Tony, taken a back by his naivety.

LUCY

Definitely don't write that verbatim Tony. Just tell him it's going great we'll wrap up shooting by today. ALRIGHT EVERYBODY BREAK IS OVER IN 5.

TONY

He also wants to know if you got his veggie platter.

LUCY

Yup it's delicious.

Lucy and Tony walk passed the snack table and she grabs a carrot and then immediately spits it out.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Oop that ones moldy but the rest are super good.

The set is a perfectly average kitchen, two TEENAGE LOOKING KIDS and a MOM actress named SHANDY (40's, thick New York accent) huddle around a snack table and follow Lucy back to set.

MOM ACTRESS/ SHANDY

Hey so what kind of stuff should I be saying about the vegetables? The script is a bit vague. Because it says "Mom eats the carrot lovingly and makes delicious food noises"



LUCY

Yeah sorry Shandy it's what Tony gave Dino to give to me. Umm lemme think... I dunno. "ooo yum!" "mmm vegetables!" Stuff like that.

MOM ACTRESS/ SHANDY

Okay... I don't do a lotta *acting* acting Lucy I'm kinda nervous plus I think Dino needs me back soon. Are you sure the original girl can't come back??

LUCY

The old actress still has shingles.

SHANDY

Shit.

Lucy stops at this and genuinely looks at Shandy for a moment

LUCY

But Hey. Shandy. This commercial is running county wide. On the information channel, but still...What you're bringing to the table is more than enough. It'll be great.

Shandy smiles at this and Lucy continues her hurried walk.

Lucy arrives at a directors chair with her name on it and she sits in it. Tony follows behind.

LUCY (CONT'D)

ALRIGHT EVERYONE LETS GET THIS SHIT DONE.

TONY

So Miss--sorry, Lucy, Mr. Dino Vito of Star productions also has this space rented and they say that they need Shandy back--

LUCY

I know who Dino is Tony. And yes, I remember, get her back in an hour.

A guy in a gold track suit enters, this is DINO (50's, speaks briskly and quickly), he is followed by a very buff, handsome man covered in tattoos. This is Johnny (30's, doesn't speak much but it doesn't mean he doesn't have shit to say. Has a beard.)

Lucy looks at the two and then faces Tony and rolls her eyes.

DINO  
Helloooo Lucy.

LUCY  
You told me I had an hour!

DINO  
You have an hour but this is also my studio. And my Shandy. I assigned you to this 'cause I thought it would take no more than an hour.

LUCY  
Oh c'mon man let me just get this done in an hour?? Half of these people didn't show up at their call time and we're just starting to get the ball rolling

Johnny scoffs at this and Lucy shoots him a glare.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Okay and what the fuck might I ask are you working on Brandon?

JOHNNY  
Well *Shandy* and I gotta do "The Boning" in an hour.

Shandy looks at Johnny and smiles.

SHANDY  
Hey Brandon I'll see ya in an hour.

LUCY  
The Boning? What is that supposed to be?

SHANDY  
Oh it's basically the shining except with psychic boning. Hence, the boning.

Dino lights a cigarette and muses.

DINO  
Kubrick eat your heart out... So anyways film your commercial and we can schedule you later. Or not. Probably not.

(MORE)

DINO (CONT'D)

It depends on if we can get Riley Reid for Citizen Boning.

LUCY

Are you just gonna replace one word in a film with boning and make it a porno? Is there even a market for Citizen Cane porn?

DINO

Nah citizen boning is a guerilla style porno. We ask dudes on the street to fuck one of their exes and then they have to review their relationship together after and see if they have any regrets.

LUCY

Huh. Okay.

DINO

Braond's big directorial debut. Brandon who's your influence again? Marsha Abraham or some shit?

JOHNNY

Marina Abramovic.

SHANDY

It's a beautiful piece Johnny!

Johnny nods in solidarity.

LUCY

That sounds ridiculous.

They all look offended

DINO

Well I suppose I can just end this commercial now and you don't get paid since this is all so "ridiculous."

Lucy panics

LUCY

Shit Dino I'm sorry please don't fire me I'm just trying to do a good job--

DINO

(musing in an almost free flow way)

(MORE)

## DINO (CONT'D)

--Tony asked me to make him a commercial and I hired you cause I liked you but I don't like you *that* much. You could easily become very annoying. You know what I'm actually thinking you are now a very annoying person and I think you are disrespectful and I would very much like to recind my good graces to you--

More panic crashes into Lucy

## JOHNNY

--Dino, Dino I'm willing to work late just let her film the commercial and we can still do The Boning no need to spiral.

## DINO

God the spiraling! Working on it in therapy. Well uh, Lucy give us Shandy in an hour and a HALF and we'll be good.

Dino exits

## LUCY

Holy shit thank you Dino sorry again-- oh hes gone. ALRIGHT EVERYBODY WE'RE GETTING STARTED. FORGET GOOD PREFORMANCES JUST READ THE SCRIPT EAT THE VEGGIES.

Lucy heads over to a chair labelled "director" but stops to look at Johnny who is watching her and smiling.

## LUCY (CONT'D)

Thank you so fucking much.

Brandon shrugs.

## JOHNNY

It's hard to make art on a time constraint. Especially art for someone else.

Lucy smiles wryly.

## LUCY

HAH. Art. Truly in the eye of the beholder.

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

All of the viewers of the Los Angeles information channel will behold the fuck out of this commercial.

Johnny shrugs again. Continues to look at her.

Lucy looks a bit uncomfortable.

JOHNNY

You hear back from the producer guy?

LUCY

No. Not yet. It's coming close to a year so I'm not sure the script is getting picked up.

JOHNNY

It will. I read it. It's great. No reason for it to not get picked up. Doesn't have to be this guy, you can make your own film.

Lucy laughs dryly.

LUCY

I want like a *serious* film. I want a legit, good, festival submitable film. Besides if this doesn't work out I don't even have the resources to film it myself.

Johnny squints his eyes.

LUCY (CONT'D)

What?

Johnny shrugs.

JOHNNY

Putting more money into art doesn't make it any more legit than it was before.

Lucy rolls her eyes.

LUCY

I want people to actually see this shit and respect it.

Johnny scoffs. Lucy looks a bit regretful.

JOHNNY  
See ya in an hour and...24 minutes.

LUCY  
SHIT.

She runs to her director chair

LUCY (CONT'D)  
OKAY ACTUALLY PLACES. LIKE  
SERIOUSLY. PLACES WE HAVE AN HOUR  
AND 23 MINUTES.

All of the actors fall into their places and they begin running the scene.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
ACTION.

Two men dressed in school uniforms sit at a kitchen island. They are way too old looking to be playing teenagers.

Both of the acting is terrible.

KID 1  
Hey mom! We've got no food in the house!

Kid 2 heads over to the pantry

KID 2  
Yeah Ma! Wait...Woahhhhh! Ma made a trip to Tony's Faircare located on 8th and Main!

KID 1  
No WAY!

LUCY  
ENTER SHANDY

Shandy enters with a tray of vegetables

SHANDY  
Did someone say they needed a...*snack*?

Sandy places the veggie tray on the table!

LUCY  
Alright eat the food! Make it look good!

Shandy eats the vegetables too sensually, moaning as she eats a carrot.

Kid 1 and Kid 2 look at Shandy.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Try dialing it back Shandy--but  
other than that so great you guys.  
Alright lets take it again from--

Lucy's phone rings, it's from Bo.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Fuck. Uh. Um. M-more five. I mean  
TAKE FIVE. ANOTHER ONE.

The actors shrug and leave the set, returning to the snack table.

Lucy heads outside.

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Lucy picks up the phone

LUCY  
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

Bo sits at a desk, with a beautiful view of the city. He fidgets with a pen on his desk.

BO  
Lucy! Alright man. Get ready 'cause  
some good shit is coming your  
way...

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Lucy passes nervously.

LUCY  
Yeah?

CUT TO:

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

BO

We have a celebrity whose interested in playing your brother. He's one of my buddy's clients and I sent over the script 'cause he's interested in doing serious roles.

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Lucy looks shocked.

LUCY

Holy shit...Holy fucking shit. Are you serious? This is amazing oh my god! Who is it???

CUT TO:

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

Bo looks pleased.

BO

Alright get this... It's the kid from Stranger Things. Finn Wolfhard. As I said he's looking to get into serious shit and I thought your script would be perfect for him and he absolutely loves it... Lucy?

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Lucy's face falls a bit.

LUCY

I'm here... that's so great! The stranger things kid! Shit man. That is really amazing. Um. Ya know-- its just...well he doesn't really look like my brother is all.

CUT TO:



INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

Bo's brow furrows.

BO

Ah hey Lucy, this is what I meant a while ago. You gotta separate yourself from the story a bit. Plenty of actors look nothing like the people they're playing. What matters is that he has your brothers *vibe*. Looks don't matter. Besides it's Finn fuckin' Wolfhard the kid has a chokehold on Hollywood if he says yes this movie is absolutely getting made.

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Lucy bites her nails.

LUCY

I don't know... I don't know if I feel comfortable with that. I'm sorry Bo I don't mean to be a problem but it's probably it's important that the actor looks like my brother, right?

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

Bo spins the pen around

BO

Listen, I get where you're coming from... I do. But I'm gonna be honest with you here, the likelihood that this movie gets made without a big ass name like Finn Wolfhard attached is slim to none. You currently direct commercials for local TV and have never had a script published right?

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - EXT

Lucy winces at that.

LUCY

Yeah.

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

BO

Meaning your track record hasn't happened. But if we get this kid to vouch for you, that means box office money and a produced and made film. Don't give that up for something as trivial as brown eyes instead of blue.

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Lucy sighs and looks up.

LUCY

...Okay. I'll let go of it. I trust you if you think he's a good fit.

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

Bo smiles

BO

He's gonna be great. You're still in LA right?

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO- DAY

LUCY

(rambling)

I'm heading to New York to see my parents in a week 'cause they're doing a yard sale and want me to look at some stuff just incase I wanted it but ya know, that's next week so this week I can probably do something if--

CUT TO:

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

Bo clearly didn't listen to any of what she said.

BO  
Are you busy this week or no?

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

LUCY  
Um no.

CUT TO:

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

BO  
Awesome. I hit up Finn last week  
for a bit to see if he could meet  
on Wednesday to discuss our vision.

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO- DAY

Lucy looks concerned again.

LUCY  
Oh you already talked to him?

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

BO  
Yeah of course, I'm the producer I  
gotta stay on top of shit. C'mon  
get excited Luce! Our movie is  
getting made! This is your first  
one! Go celebrate get drunk, snort  
some shit, do yoga--I don't know  
but celebrate!

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Lucy shakes off the feeling of uncertainty. She finally looks  
excited.

LUCY

Yes! This is gonna be great. I truly am so grateful you took a chance Bo, I couldn't do this without you.

CUT TO:

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

BO

Alrighty then, be well Lucy I'll see you next week.

Lucy tries to answer but he hangs up.

SCENE 3 - BO'S HOUSE- NIGHT

The style of Bo's house is that kind of sterile looking post modern house, a large new money house.

Lucy's beat up sedan pulls into the long, wooded drive way.

She takes in the grand beauty of it all.

LUCY

What is he, fucking *Batman*?

Bo exits the house, dressed in a very casual manner, he looks like an intruder against this very wealthy looking house.

He smiles and waves big. Lucy smiles and waves back.

BO

Yeo! Come on in man, welcome, welcome! We've got food and wine and all the goods. And I have big production news about our movie.

Lucy looks excited.

LUCY

No shit? What is it?

Before he can answer, two little kids tumble out of the house like excited puppies from hell playfully bickering with eachother, both trying to look at Lucy.

Lucy is surprised, yet not uncomfortable by the sudden hoard of children surrounding her.

LUCY (CONT'D)

You have kids?

BO

That I do. I finally got 'em West coast for a while before they go back to the East coast with their Dad. That's my oldest, Micah, he's 10 and the littlest right there is my mini me Suzie, she's five.

Micah and Luna wave their hellos. They stare at her from the yard, as if they're deciding how they feel.

Lucy looks a bit uncomfortable.

MICAH

So. You like Harry Potter?

LUCY

Yeah for sure dude.

Micah's face contorts into a Robert DeNiro-esque frown of approval and he nods. Like he's a mob boss making sure she's cool.

MICAH

Good. Good.

He heads inside.

Suzie appears out of no where, startling Lucy and looks up at her in total awe.

Lucy smiles

LUCY

Hey! I heard you were your Dad's mini me! Do you like to watch movies?

Bo smiles, genuinely

BO

Suze don't keep her for too long! We got some business to do! Luce sitll has to met Finn and Mike.

Suzie grabs Lucy's arm telling her to look as she attempts a cartwheel. She falls over but finishes dramatically.

Suzie and draws Lucy down so she can whisper in her ear. She is breathing very heavily from her gymnastic routine.

SUZIE

(earnestly)

Sometimes at night I can fly out of  
my body and see people dressed in  
old clothes. I think they are dead.  
Also I think I am a mermaid.

Suzie nods to Lucy smiling, filled with the immediate faith  
in another person that only a five year old could possess.

Lucy scrunches her brow, as if to think over these  
statements.

Finally, she nods.

LUCY

(approvingly)

...Okay.

Suzie beams

SUZIE

Lucy look at this.

She does another failed cartwheel and once again dramatically  
poses.

Lucy claps and cheers her on and they head inside.

INT. BO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A young man, FINN WOLFARD (mid 20's, a very cool person,  
leans a bit arrogant, really wants to separate himself from  
his childhood fame) sits on the living room carpet, looking  
through records and books.

He turns around and smiles, despite him having aged he hasn't  
lost his almost gangley skinniness. He gets up and shakes  
hands with Lucy.

BO

Alright I have to go head to the  
kitchen so I'll leave you kids to  
get to know eachother.

FINN

I'm Finn, it's nice to meet you, I  
really love your script.

Lucy is taken aback. She fangirls a bit too hard.

LUCY

Holy shit, thank YOU. I'm like a huge fan of Stranger Things. That shit was sick. Are you gonna do another season do you think???

Finn loses a bit of his warmth, becoming more guarded, more celebrity like. Not rude, just glazed over.

FINN

Ah thanks, yeah it was a fun time. Glad you liked it. And probably not. Hard to pick up a story seven years later... If I played Mike now I'd probably look like a narc so...Little weird...

Lucy picks up on his uncomfortableness. There's a silence until Lucy notices Finn has a record in his hand.

LUCY

What record is that?

He looks at it

FINN

Electriclarryland. The butthole surfers?

Lucy looks unimpressed.

LUCY

(sarcastically)

Yeah I know. That or Locust Abortion Technitian are my favorite.

Finn scoffs a bit judgementally, not in a mean way, but as if he is finally getting comfortable.

FINN

Little basic. Stil classic though.

LUCY

ALright... so you like 80's 90's grunge punk type shit?

He shrugs. Still not opening up.

FINN

I dunno. Sure. I listen to everything. Everything's that's good at least.

Lucy laughs.

LUCY  
What does that even mean?

FINN  
I dunno. Just like, stuff that  
doesn't suck. I know what sucks  
when I hear it.

Lucy picks up a record blindly and looks at it. It's *Tommy* by  
the Who.

LUCY  
What about this one?

Finn glances at it.

FINN  
Sucks.

LUCY  
It's fuckin' Tommy??

She randomly grabs another record. *U2* compilation album.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Alright...what about U2?

FINN  
Absolutely not.

LUCY  
Alright fair that ones kind of a  
soft ball.

Lucy pulls out another record. It's an Abba record.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
If you say this sucks you hate  
women...and gay people.

FINN  
It's Abba of course I like it I'm  
not a psycho.

Lucy pulls out another record, its a Minnie Riperton record.

LUCY  
This?

FINN  
Dunno who that is.



LUCY

Your taste is becoming more and more questionable...

They're joking together, growing more and more comfortable.

FINN

That's not possible. I was voted most tasteful.

LUCY

By who? The teen choice awards?

FINN

Yep. I remind myself every morning.

Lucy surpresses a laugh, goes along with the bit.

LUCY

What else do you do in the morning?

FINN

Well, I wake up tell myself I'm special five times, then I call Netflix and see if they need me for anything which of course, no they don't, and then I beg on the streets for any role that might get me into the lobby of the Oscars.

LUCY

Not even nominated?

FINN

The Lobby is fine. I'm a humble guy. I would say being humble is even more important than being tasteful.

LUCY

Ah yes okay. And of course an important part of humbling yourself is remembering that the highlight of your career was being in a weezer video?

Finn gets very serious. Lucy seems a bit nervous as she awaits his response. Finn squints his eyes at her seriously.

FINN

You kidding me? Of course I do that. It's do that or kill myself.

They both start laughing.

FINN (CONT'D)

So what music did Ronan listen to?  
He seemed like a *genuinely* tasteful  
dude.

LUCY

Oh my brother? Um, lemme think.

Lucy's brow furrows, you can feel her getting frustrated  
with herself.

LUCY (CONT'D)

*Fuck...um.* I can't think of anything  
right now I'm sorry. I--I thought I  
knew *something*--

FINN

Oh hey it's all good. Did you and  
your brother listen to a lot of  
music together?

Lucy looks a bit sad

LUCY

Nah, I wish. I found all this shit  
when I got way cooler in college.  
My brother showed me occasional  
songs but I kinda let music be his  
thing.

FINN

Ah. I never thought about music  
being someones "thing."

Lucy shrugs.

LUCY

Well it was his.

Finn nods and examines some more records.

FINN

I'm excited to learn more about  
him.

Lucy looks up, excited.

LUCY

Wait holy shit did you sign on?

FINN

I think so, man. Gotta have my agent work out some payment shit with Bo but for the most part he sold me pretty well on what this movie would be and I think it would really be a step in the right direction for my career and all that shit.

LUCY

Oh my god that is amazing.

Finn genuinely seems happy at that statement.

FINN

I'm excited to work with Mike too, his movies always *kill* in the box office. I was surprised given his past credits that he wanted to take on such a serious story but I'm sure he's gonna find some cool shit to do with it--

Concern washes over Lucy

LUCY

Mike? Who is Mike?

FINN

The director? I think he's in the other room.

Lucy absentmindedly smiles but is more concentrated on being blind sided.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bo, and MIKE (40's, looks like someone's Dad, wearing a button up, jeans and a blazer) stand around an island in the middle of the kitchen. Mike is fiddling with Bo's sleeve in a flirty way.

Finn and Lucy emerge from the living room.

BO

Soup's ON people! It is feeding time!

The kids scream down the stairs and head to the table.

BO (CONT'D)

Lucy I'm glad you and Finn had time to get to know eachother a little bit! I figured isolation with a bunch of records and movies had to get *some* conversation started.

Lucy smiles and then averts her attention to Mike.

BO (CONT'D)

Lucy! The good news I forgot to tell you earlier is... drum roll please

Mike stomps on the ground in an off tempo attempt at a drum roll.

BO (CONT'D)

WE GOTTA A DIRECTOR ATTACHED! IT'S MIKE! You may have heard of a little series he directed called *Lovers Ride*. THE most popular film on Netflix Austrailia... which got an 8 movie contracts... this man is a certified genius.

Mike looks bashful.

Lucy is shocked, which creates a bit of awkwardness.

MIKE

Ah it's okay I'm sure there are some people who haven't seen it yet...

Lucy snaps out of it. Despite her best efforts, the sting of sarcasm seeps through her words.

LUCY

Hi! Mike! Sorry, was just processing information. *Lovers Ride*...wow that movie is awesome. I have yet to see the second third or fourth one. Gotta see if the lovers are still riding and all that.

The joke doesn't land. If it could even be considered a joke at all.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I had no idea you were going to be involved actually!

Lucy looks to Bo, he looks at her,

MIKE

I'm really excited to direct it!  
Lot of potential in the script.

LUCY

(ridgedly)  
Oh that's fantastic! So you've  
signed on?

Bo stares back.

MIKE

(flirtaciously)  
Oh. Uh. Yeah! Bo here sent me your  
script and I fell in love  
immediately I love.

Mike and Bo look at eachother as if they're trying to do that  
thing that couple's do where they claim they 'finish  
eachother's sentances'

BO

I sent Mike your script and he said  
he had a...

MIKE

...a clear vision. Yup. Yup.

BO

And a lot of...

MIKE

Amazing foundational stuff to work  
off of...

BO

EXACTLY.

MIKE

Exactly...

They look into eachothers eyes for too long. Lucy stares at  
them.

LUCY

So what is your vision for this  
movie?

MICAH (O.S.)

I'm hungry!

BO

The children of the corn have  
spoken! To the dining room!

SCENE 4 - INT. DINING ROOM, BO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The group sits at the table, Lucy sitting left of Bo who is at the head of the table and across from Mike. Micah plays a video game while eating and Suzie draws a picture.

MIKE

So although I've heard Bo's pitch for this film, I would love to hear your connection to this movie Lucy.

LUCY

Well ya know, besides it being my life, I think its a story about what we leave behind. My brother left a huge mark on anyone that met him and--

BO

--Boy did he ever.

LUCY

...And I want to pay homage to the work he did before he died by making a movie to capture just how powerful his presence in this world was.

Mike listens intently.

MIKE

Wow...a story about what we leave behind. Thats very powerful. So essentially, you want people to know his name and his story?

LUCY

Yeah I guess so. I want it to be an homage to Ronan as much as it is to my family. I just want to give some of the work back to them if that makes sense. They just deserve so much.

BO

They deserve a FAT check and a gorgeous film to go along with it.

Mike laughs at this and pushes Bo a bit, Finn smiles and sort of laughs and Lucy smiles in that polite kind of way.

LUCY

Sure money would be nice but ya know, the integrity of the film definitely matters more to me. I really want an honest look at his life, not sugar coated.

Finn nods in agreement. Bo and Mike laugh, dismissing the thought.

BO

Absolutely, Absolutely.

FINN

You're completely right. There aren't a lot of movies that feature a main character with cancer that isn't in some way sugar coated. I totally get you.

Lucy smiles at him.

MIKE

Absolutely Finn. I mean if this goes the way I think it'll go, you'll make a movie about the mark your brother left on your friends and family and make a mark of your own as a *screenwriter*. Seems like a pretty sweet deal to me. You have given me beautiful and strong material to work off of.

LUCY

What do you mean? Isn't it like...*done*?

Mike and Bo laugh.

BO

The script is great but we still have a *lot* of work to do. We all can agree that this movie is a film about *community*...

Lucy is confused by this.

FINN

Definitely.

MIKE

That's a good segue into the idea we, Bo and I had.

He takes a breath. Bo nods to him assuredly. Lucy looks sussed out.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Your brother's story was so so mature and and so so *tragic*. He went through so much as a teenager that frankly, very few other kids will be able to relate to and connect to. In the script there's no mentions of friends, or girlfriends--

LUCY

Well he didn't have a girlfriend.

MIKE

My point exactly. I think we are missing a kind of *young* community. Something the people can grab onto.

LUCY

What do you mean? Like, his friends?

Mike and Bo look at eachother.

MIKE

Sort of! We were thinking more so along the lines of a girlfriend.

LUCY

I don't think that's a good idea...

MIKE

Listen it's just an idea. I think we could have a lot of really beautiful and intense scenes where a girlfriend could act as a sort of lent ear, a shoulder to cry on a *therapist* figure of sorts for your brother. Someone to show us his brain.

Lucy looks disgusted.

LUCY

I'm sorry but absolutely the fuck not.



Micah looks up and giggles.

MIKE

Hey, Lucy, I really don't mean to disrespect you. I'm speaking from the perspective of one film person to another. Filmmaking is a collaborative process and I'm sure you know that. I'm giving you my opinion on how to *better* the film. We're only dealing with four creative brains at this table right now and that's already quite the doozy, a nice doozy sure, but if and when this film gets made its gonna take a lot of push and pull, trading a little bit of your brain for my brain for his brain, her brain, their brain so on and so forth. That make sense?

BO

Well said.

Lucy calms down.

LUCY

Yeah. Okay. I just am very protective of this story as you could imagine and although we might keep adding *minds* in or whatever I'd just, really like to be involved in more changes.

BO

Yeah of course. I will involve you as much as I can.

MIKE

Scouts honor!

Lucy smiles nervously.

BO

Once again, this is gonna be good Lucy. We won't let it flop. People will be flocking to the movies to see this. Mike hasn't had a movie bring in less than 23 million in years.

LUCY

Well alright then.

She takes a deep breath, shaking off the worry like its water on a duck's back.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
So we makin' a movie?

MIKE  
I would say it looks that way.

BO  
Beautiful! To Ronan! And the  
Memories we gift to others!

The group struggles to repeat this toast back to them.

Mike, Bo and Finn begin talking, Lucy falls silent. Suzie taps on her.

LUCY  
What's up dude?

Suzie smiles sweetly.

SUZIE  
I drew all of us at the table and I  
want you to have it because I love  
you.

LUCY  
Wow, Suzie that is *so so* sweet. I  
bet I will love it.

Suzie smiles even wider and slides the picture over. The picture is the five people at the table, drawn in stick figures and then a large black mass/figure standing behind Lucy's stick figure.

Lucy widens her eyes, she sees Suzie looking at her and nods in exaggerated approval.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Look at that! It's a whole little  
dinner party. We got you, Micah,  
Finn, Mike, your Dad and uh... a  
curtain?

Suzie giggles and shakes her head.

SUZIE  
No, that's your friend. It likes to  
stand near you.

LUCY

Coooool. Cool cool cool. Yup. Really great work Suzie! Love it.

SUZIE

Will you frame it?

LUCY

Absolutely I will.

SUZIE

Yay!

Suzie ducks her head and whispers into her lap

SUZIE (CONT'D)

She said she'll frame it.

FINN

I think I might look at the records one more time.

LUCY

Yup! Yup. Me too.

She grabs her paper and leaves

INT. BO'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lucy and Finn sit on the couch.

FINN

I want you to know that I am gonna try so fucking hard to do justice by your brother. I totally agree that your family deserves to have their story shared with a wider audience.

LUCY

Thank you, seriously. I'll be honest I'm freaked out. I already feel like...hoarse by this movie. Like I haven't lost my voice completely but I'm gonna get there ya know?

FINN

I get that. But when Bo pitched this film to me he said he wanted to make your family's story into something that everyone in the world could find something to relate to, something to find in themselves ya know? And I really think that idea fits with your vision too. I think we all are gonna have amazing things to bring to the table.

Lucy nods.

FINN (CONT'D)

I won't let you lose your voice. I mean it is your life story right? How disconnected can you really get?

LUCY

That's a good point... Thank you.

Lucy gets up and starts to put her coat on, getting ready to go.

Bo comes into the room.

BO

Luce Luce Luce! You heading out?

She doesn't look at him.

LUCY

Yeah.

She heads to the door and heads outside.

BO

Wait Lucy!

She turns to him

LUCY

Why is that I *already* feel shut out of this project? You don't even give a shit about my brother you just want to make money.

BO

Money is not a bad thing! A film can be both good *and* get money I'm sorry you didn't learn that at whatever liberal arts school you went to.

LUCY

(a bit hissy)

I went to *state school* thank you. I--I don't know if this project is gonna work out. I UNDERSTAND that you all get to have input but this is my *brother* we're talking about. Some things just shouldn't be fucked with!

Bo eases up.

BO

Look, you know I want to do right by you, but at the end of the day, even though it's your life, it's still a story.

LUCY

Meaning?

BO

Meaning that stories have interpretations. I know it seems odd but your script is *also* an interpretation of your own story. If this movie is gonna work out you gotta leave room for other creative's inputs. Until you do that this movie will not be able to happen.

Lucy's defensiveness melts.

LUCY

Yeah. Yeah okay. You're right. It's just hard. I'm really fucking scared of fucking this up Bo. Really scared. If you mess up you can just *make* another movie and forget about this one, but if I mess up I ruin by brother's legacy and probably screw something else up.

Bo smiles and shakes his head.

BO

No risk no reward. All of our necks are on the line. I get wanting to be in control of a story like this, but movie making just doesn't work that way. If me, Mike, Finn and you and whom-the-fuck-ever else we choose to bring on truly wants this film to work we all have to share the load. Make sense?

Lucy nods.

BO (CONT'D)

I've said it once I'll say it again, this is gonna be great. Besides, you can't give up on me next we still gotta get through casting. Have a goodnight Lucy.

Finn walks out of the house.

BO (CONT'D)

Oh Finn! You leaving too buddy? Goodnight man. Goodnight to the both of you.

Finn nods at him.

FINN

Night dude.

Bo heads inside.

FINN (CONT'D)

Get home safe Lucy, it was nice meeting you. I'll hit you up soon about Ronan questions and all that.

LUCY

Sounds good.

They walk away from each other to their respective cars. Lucy turns and calls after Finn.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Hey Finn!

FINN

What?

LUCY

I just wanted to say...from the bottom of my heart, that I really do feel you were snubbed at the teen choice awards. To this day it haunts me that you didn't win best kiss. Truly does.

Finn shakes his head and smiles. He gets in the car and waves to her.

FINN

Alrighty then Goodnight and go fuck yourself!

She laughs and gets into her car.

She turns on her lights and Suzie is standing in front of her car.

LUCY

FUCKING SHIT. Suzie what are you doing out here dude?

Suzie giggles and runs inside.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Alright. Yep. That's my cue to leave. Aaaabsolutely not.

She pulls out of the driveway and leaves.

SCENE 5 - EXT. ROE FAMILY HOME - DAY

Lucy approaches a smallish house in upstate New York, she walks up the gravel path and knocks on the door.

A door swings open and an older hobbit looking couple, MARION (mid 60s, shortish, she pops off easily, she wears an apron and her hair is messily put up) and DAN (mid 60s, also shortish, jokey kinda guy, water to her fire,)

Marion swings her arms up

MARION

THE DAUGHTER IS HERE! THE MOVIE STAR HAS ARRIVED!

DAN

Huzzah!

Lucy smiles and also throws her arms up

LUCY  
I hath arrived!

Marion brings her into a big hug, Dan heading inside.

INT. ROE FAMILY HOME - DAY

The inside of the house is quaint and warm, pictures hung everywhere of Lucy and Ronan. There are instruments adorning the walls, food already cooking in the kitchen, various odd gadgets around used to make soap... this house *feels* like a home.

Marion follows Lucy to the kitchen, giddy by her daughter being home.

MARION  
Any updates on the movie??

LUCY  
Ma I just gave you updates  
yesterday.

Marion looks annoyed

MARION  
A *lot* can happen in 24 hours Lucy!

Lucy picks up a copper distiller that's on the stove, it says Phoenicia Soap Co. The kitchen is filled with bottles and dried plants.

LUCY  
It's still going pretty well. Still  
doing auditions and all that...  
What are YOUR 24 hour updates?

Lucy eyes the distiller. Marion shoos her away from her work space. Lucy sits down on a stool.

MARION  
Hmm... *my* updates? Oh! I got a  
*customized* distiller for my soaps.  
You're not gonna find any soap  
making motherfucker in *these* parts  
with a customized distiller I'll  
tell you that.

Dan shouts from the other room.

DAN (O.S.)  
That's right baby!



LUCY

Wow so the soap bussiness is going good I take it?

Babs fiddles with various handles on the distiller and begins feeding pine leaves into the distiller.

MARION

Going better than good! After Ro's foundation closed I really threw my all into my soap and well... it definitely paid off more than managing a foundation I'll tell ya that!

Marion bumps into something behind her and drops a part of the distiller.

MARION (CONT'D)

(slowing getting louder)

Except I have no FUCKING SPACE IN THIS FUCKING. FUCK. FUCKY-FUCK HOUSE.

Marion calms down and smiles

MARION (CONT'D)

I don't want all my soap shit everywhere but ya know, I gotta keep up with the demand. Its just haaaard having no money ya know?

Lucy nods, unphased by her mother's outburst as if she is already used to it--but still a bit uncomfortable.

LUCY

I think its kinda nice! If a hobbit owned a meth lab I bet it would look just like this.

Dan walks into the kitchen and kisses Marion, who laughs at the joke. Lucy eases up with this.

DAN

(shaking his head)

I keep saying meth is an incredibly lucrative business! Meth is cool with the kids now right?

Lucy laughs

LUCY

Absolutely not. Maybe in Kansas.

DAN  
(at marion)  
HONEY. WE'RE MOVING TO KANSAS.

Lucy rolls her eyes.

INT. ROE DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Lucy, Marion and Dan sit around a dining table eating a meal.

MARION  
Okay so tell me again what the boy  
who's playing Ronan is like. Finn?

Lucy nods with a mouthful of food. She swallows and picks at some food.

LUCY  
He's cool!

Marion rolls her eyes.

MARION  
I need more details!

Lucy thinks.

LUCY  
He doesn't look much like Ronan but  
Bo was basically like "i gotta get  
over that," which I'm trying to do  
now so we'll see how that goes.

DAN  
I will be portrayed by Adam Driver  
or no one at all.

LUCY  
(laughing)  
You're like 60 something and also  
5"8...

Dan looks at her blankley.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Okay. I'll see what I can do. But  
anyways, Finn is cool he actually  
reminds me a bit of Ro.

Marion looks at Dan excitedly who nods

MARION  
I'm surprised they haven't asked us  
any questions...

DAN  
We got stories man.

MARION  
...I mean I guess you barely did,  
so maybe it's a show biz thing.

Lucy smiles

LUCY  
They'll probably email you or  
something... I dunno the process of  
that.

MARION  
And he doesn't need anywhere to  
*stay* up here?

LUCY  
Probably a hotel...

Marion is getting a bit short.

MARION  
Well I'm sure he's a good kid.  
Maybe I should swing him a pdf of  
my book?

LUCY  
Eh Maybe. I'll see what he wants.

Marion looks annoyed.

MARION  
Why would he *not* want a copy of my  
book?

Marion fake laughs

MARION (CONT'D)  
You and the publishers both I  
guess!

Lucy rolls her eyes

LUCY  
What did I even do?? How are you  
mad right now?

MARION

I'm angry because you sound like you want us as far away from a movie that has *us* as characters in it! You're not making sense! I get that it's your first big movie blah blah you don't want your parents getting in the way but I KNOW what i'm talking about. I've dealt with people like this--

LUCY

No you haven't mom! I just want to be able to do this myself and get out how I feel by myself.

MARION

I DO know what I'm talking about. These kind of stories you can't just tell alone no matter how much you think you can Lucille.

Lucy winces

LUCY

With the first name shit seriously?  
Okay *Marion*

DAN

Lucille...

MARION

Did it ever occur to you that my book not getting published *hurt me*?  
And maybe I am *processing* it?

LUCY

Of course I did. It's all you ever talk about.

MARION

WELL IF I KEEP ON TALKING ABOUT IT WHY AREN'T I LISTENED TO THEN? IT'S LIKE I TURNED 50 AND SUDDENLY I'M THE INVISIBLE FUCKIN' WOMAN.

Lucy winces, as does dan.

LUCY

I just wanted this movie to be something *I* make. A dedication to *my* brother's life. I can't control people overlooking you. It's fucking terrible and I'm sorry.

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

You and your book deserved more mom. I'm just trying to figure out my own ideas its hard balancing yours.

Marion eases up, but is Still guarded.

MARION

You're young and people want to hear from you. That kind of power is a beautiful and scary thing. But I am also a person and-- and the way those publishing agents chewed me up and spat me out left me messed up. It's still something *I'm* working through so *pardon* me if I fucking talk about it once and a while.

LUCY

I'm sorry I said that. I just so badly want this to go well. I want to have him remembered properly.

DAN

Hon, we *all* want this to go well. We've done a lotta stuff Luce, way before you have, to try and memorialize him properly. And you know what? A lot of the ideas we through at the wall bombed and bombed *hard*. The charity...your mother's book...all of them were efforts that died.

Lucy nods

DAN (CONT'D)

And just like people, dead ideas cause pain too.

LUCY

I'm scared shitless. Believe me.

She exales

LUCY (CONT'D)

To be honest, I feel like I'm losing control already. Before I came here they told me they wanted to add a girlfriend character for Ronan even though that didn't happen.

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

I feel like things are just going to keep getting fucked up until its not even a movie I recognize anymore. Its scary and I'm scared.

Dan grunts disapprovingly.

DAN

Are you gonna say yes to that?

LUCY

I don't know. This is my first movie and even though I have a vision I feel like I have to ease up a little bit. I mean maybe they're right that a girlfriend would humanize the story?

Marion shakes her

MARION

Don't let them take away the truth of the story.

LUCY

I was 9 when this all happened! I can't remember shit. I don't even know if I believe my own memories.

Marion nods solemnly.

MARION

At the end of the day, you know what your brother was like better than any of those people in the room will.

LUCY

It's still scary.

MARION

We're scared too! It's scary that our son's life is in the hands of two people we don't know but mostly we're excited that you *and* Ro have ears listening. And we want to help, make sure you're not alone in this process. We too, love Big ass ears that write large checks and have red carpets.

DAN

Big ass ears who know people with yachts.

Lucy laughs

LUCY  
I still gotta swindle someone for a  
yacht.

DAN  
Any daughter of mine can and  
should.

Lucy smiles.

INT. LUCY'S ROOM - MORNING

Lucy sleeps in her childhood, the room adorned with art and  
instruments everywhere.

The room is cleanish, like a parent went through there and  
picked up all the clothes on the floor but on the edges of  
the room are still stacks of books and junk.

Lucy's phone begins ringing, waking her up, it's Bo.

LUCY  
What's up?

INT. BO'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

BO sits on his couch.

BO  
And goooood morning Lucy! I think  
we might have found Dan, Marion and  
a Lindsay--the girlfriend  
character, if you're still  
interested in the idea.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCY'S ROOM - MORNING

Lucy is still groggy.

LUCY  
What?

CUT TO:

INT. - BO'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

BO

Actors!! I know it's quick but me and Mick ran into get this... *Paul Rudd*. He's into it. He worked with Finn on some other shit and he said he'd be interested and when we sent him the script he was head over heels.

INT. - LUCY'S ROM - MORNING

Lucy tenses

LUCY

...And my mom?

CUT TO:

INT. BO'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Bo fidgets with his hands, growing nervous.

BO

Okay so we're between a couple people but we were thinking Winona Ryder or maybe Rose Byrne?

INT. LUCY'S ROOM - MORNING

LUCY

Bo... Paul Rudd I would buy, but Rose Byrne? My mother is 5'2 with white hair and looks straight out of the shire. Those women don't even resemble my mother and they're like 20 years younger than her.

INT. BO'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Bo rolls his eyes



BO

Lucy man... these are two HUGE stars. I think you got absolutely blessed that these two women are interested. Trust me dude, I really think we should go forward with auditions for these two.

INT. LUCY'S ROOM - MORNING

Lucy stares at a framed picture of her brother on her desk.

LUCY

...And the girlfriend? Who have you casted?

INT. BO'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Bo looks shocked.

BO

Oh my god are you saying yes to the girlfriend character? Because I think you will love her. She's an up and coming actress, this would be her debut, she's perfect.

INT. LUCY'S ROOM - DAY

Lucy puts her hand on head. She takes a deep breath.

LUCY

(mumbling to herself)  
Collaborative effort.

She exhales.

LUCY (CONT'D)

What's her name?

INT. BO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Bo smiles

BO

Marisol Parker. HUGE tiktok star but if you ask me I think she really has something special.

INT. LUCY'S ROOM - MORNING

Lucy is still staring at the picture.

LUCY

I'll check her out. And Rose Byrne  
is a better choice than Winona  
Ryder.

INT. BO'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Bo looks genuinely excited.

BO

FUCK yes. You're gonna love her.  
And Rose Byrne it is. I'll contact  
her people. She's gonna be  
thrilled. Alright Lucy I'll see ya  
back in LA, I'm really happy you're  
really *working* with us.

INT. LUCY'S ROOM - MORNING

Lucy stares at her cieling.

LUCY

I'm really gonna try. Bye Bo.

She hangs up.

LUCY (CONT'D)

MOM

Marion yells from downstairs

MARION

WHAT.

LUCY

ROSE BYRNE IS PLAYING YOU.

MARION

HUH... YEAH OKAY. WHAT ABOUT YOUR  
FATHER?

LUCY

PAUL RUDD.

MARION

HAH.

Lucy shrugs as if it her response was "good enough."

**END OF ACT 1**

**ACT 2: PRODUCTION**

INT. LUCY'S ROOM L.A. - MORNING

Lucy is under the covers in her bed, her room a disheveled mess, looking at her phone.

Lucy has tiktok up on her phone, watching videos of a gorgeous young girl, MARISOL.

She swipes up and watches a video entitled "POV I'm the Mob Boss's Daughter but I finally learn my true power"

She swipes again, another video entitled, "POV you bullied me in high school and now I am a huge pop star and I'm showing you what you're missing."

She swipes again, this video is entitled "I'M IN A MOVIE! WITH FINN WOLFHARD FROM STRANGER THINGS!"

Lucy closes her eyes and lets out a deep breath.

INT. REHEARSAL ROOM - MIDDAY

Lucy, Mike and Bo stand at the head of a large table, which seats all the actors in the movie.

MIKE

Alright everybody! Welcome to the first table read for *Head Elsewhere: The life of Ronan Roe!*

The room claps.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Any of you who signed on know that this film, this *life* that our wonderful writer Lucy Roe has made come alive, is a beautiful story of friendship, community, music and love.

Lucy hesitantly nods.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Lucy you want to say anything?

Lucy looks put on the spot

LUCY

Uh...not really. Just, ya know, I really want this to be good.

The cast laughs gently.

LUCY (CONT'D)

But mostly I'm excited to see monstrously hotter versions of people in my life on the big screen.

She smiles. The crowd laughs.

INT. LUCY'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

INSERT: Couple months later...

Johnny is kneeling under a sink, going at it with tools. Lucy is sitting at her kitchen table watching him, some time has passed, her hair is slightly different.

LUCY

Thanks so much for fixing my sink.

Johnny gives a thumbs up from under the sink.

LUCY (CONT'D)

How'd you even start plumbing? Like you can make so much money from that... why do you work at the studio?

Johnny still remains under the sink

JOHNNY

Every well rounded man should have a hobby.

Lucy looks confused.

LUCY

...So that's plumbing and not filmmaking?

JOHNNY

Art should never be a hobby.

LUCY

Right...Well thanks anyways.

Johnny removes himself from the sink. He turns to the faucet and it turns on, he grunts a grunt of satisfaction.

Johnny walks over very close to Lucy, who blushes a bit smittenly at the awkward closeness of him.

JOHNNY

...Are you happy with your art?

Lucy shrugs.

LUCY

Uh. Haha. Um No, Yeah I am. Some things have had to get shoved around here and there but I'm pretty happy with it. The first couple of months took a lot of getting used to seeing like, *my childhood* on the screen. Like my childhood, but *different* in a way. It feels like I'm looking at someone else's life in a set. Well I haven't really been to set. But the pictures are weird to look at. I don't mind it though! Definitely used to it now.

Johnny nods. He tucks a strand of hair behind Lucy's ears.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Thanks that hair was uh... definitely an impediment...

JOHNNY

Whose playing you?

LUCY

This little girl... named Janie. She's probably gonna be the next Meryl Streep. I'm going to meet up with the kid who'se playing Ronan in a bit to talk about some of the scenes.

Johnny takes that as a hint to leave and heads to the door.

JOHNNY

Alright well I let you do that. I'll see you around Lucy.

Lucy laughs confusedly

LUCY

Well not *right* now! You can hang for a bit if you want...

Johnny thinks about it and then sits down.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
How are your films going?

JOHNNY  
Good. Haven't made one in a while.  
Not inspired. Shandy is my muse and  
she is dealing with shingles right  
now.

LUCY  
Shit. Guess it spread. So you're  
just not making films? How are you  
getting money?

Johnny holds up a wrench.

JOHNNY  
Plumbing. Both feel art-like in  
their own ways. So I'm happy.

LUCY  
But don't you like filmmaking  
better?

Johnny nods.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Why don't you just make films  
without shandy? Just to pay the  
bills and do what you love doing?

Johnny looks disgusted.

JOHNNY  
Working while uninspired feels like  
doing sprints through mud. You burn  
a 100 times the energy only to have  
moved two feet. I pity a film made  
from necessity not from desire.

Lucy snaps out of their little flirty thing.

LUCY  
Well sometimes you have to do what  
pays the bills

JOHNNY  
So you're saying your own life  
story is a tool to "pay bills"?

LUCY  
Oh Fuck you!

JOHNNY

Just an observation. Sounds like your compromising the integrity of your script.

LUCY

Jesus CHRIST. I'm just doing like, real film shit. I making compromises so this film can connect to the audience as much as possible and be good.

JOHNNY

The film was already good when you connected to it.

LUCY

How does that make sense? I really think I'm making my script even better, Mike and Bo are really helping me. Besides filming has already begun so what I think like, barely matters.

JOHNNY

They sound like posers if they change your script.

LUCY

Well my script wasn't very good! Hence why they changed it!

Johnny gets close to Lucy again and he grabs her chin and lifts it up, so they're making eye contact.

Lucy rolls her eyes and bats his hand away.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I can lift my chin thank you.

JOHNNY

You and I both know your script is, was good. Don't convince yourself that your truth isn't good enough.

LUCY

Okay whatever. You're really cryptic, Thanks for fixing my sink and making me sexually confused. You can leave.

Johnny gets up and heads out the door.



Finn is there. Johnny looks at him up and down intimidatingly.

JOHNNY  
You the kid playing Ronan?

FINN  
...Yeah.

JOHNNY  
I really enjoyed your work in that Weezer music video.

LUCY  
BYE

FINN  
Uh, thank you man. Appreciate it.

Johnny leaves and Finn looks fearfully toward Lucy.

FINN (CONT'D)  
Does that guy do porn?

INT. L.A. COFFEE SHOP - AFTERNOON

Finn and Lucy sit at a table in a coffee shop, various people sneaking glances at Finn. He pays them more attention than Lucy does, whose focused on her own anger.

LUCY  
He tried to tell me that I'm comprising the integrity of my own script. Like what the fuck? I mean why don't you try making a big film Johnny? Or is arthouse porn just like *suuuuper* fulfilling?! Fucking prick.

FINN  
Do you think that you're comprising the integrity?

LUCY  
I'm being a collaborator or whatever, relinquishing control and all that.

FINN  
I don't know if relinquishing is the answer really...

LUCY

Oh my GOD what is with everyone??

Finn backs off

FINN

Damn calm down I was just saying that you're being a good collaborater.

LUCY

I guess.

FINN

I actually came here to ask you a few questions on a particular scene.

LUCY

Oh okay! Yeah sure. Sorry.

FINN

All good. I was just wondering in the second half when Ronan puts down his ukulele and stops the recording session if you remember what he was feeling at the time? It said in your mom's book that you and your whole family was there and I was just wondering how I'm supposed to approach that scene? It's a bit vague in the script but I feel like there is more to explore emotionally.

Lucy thinks hard.

LUCY

Uh yeah, I think you're right. To be honest I was like 9 ya know? It's a bit fuzzy. I don't think there is that much emotionally to that scene.

FINN

That's interesting cause In your Mom's book she said that it was like this *huge* emotional moment for your family--

LUCY

I mean ya know, I'm not my brother. I can't remember I'm sorry. He was probably super pissed knowing him.

FINN  
Hm okay...just pissed?

LUCY  
Sure yeah.

Lucy looks defeated. Finn nods.

FINN  
Right right... The way I was  
interpreting it was moreso  
melancholic rather than pissed...

Lucy gets defensive.

LUCY  
Why would he be melancholy? That  
doesn't make any sense.

FINN  
Well its kind of him submitting to  
his illness--

Lucy shakes her head.

LUCY  
That doesn't sound right.

FINN  
Oh...uh, I mean it seems clear in  
the script--

LUCY  
I feel like the script did not say  
that...

A silence.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Sorry. Didn't mean to shut you  
down. I guess trust your instincts.  
So how's filming going? Bo and Mike  
said that I don't have to go on set  
really and if they need any  
consultant stuff they can just call  
my mom or dad or me or some shit.

FINN  
Uh yeah it's going good! I think me  
and Marisol are finding a lot of  
really good emotional moments  
between our characters.

Lucy scoffs.

LUCY

Oh I'm sure you are. I watched "POV I'm a mob boss's daughter and you pissed me off big time" or whatever the fuck its called...really great actress.

FINN

Ohhhkay then did you want to maybe want to order this to go? I feel like you're really pissed.

Lucy looks guilty.

LUCY

You're right sorry. I should calm down.

FINN

Besides its called "POV I'm a mob boss's daughter and I finally learn my true power." Totally different thematic message.

They laugh.

FINN (CONT'D)

Hey! You should come to the set this week, see how things are going.

Lucy nods.

LUCY

I mean ya know, if its not like a hassle or anything I definitely will...

Finn nods. The conversation feels kind of awkward.

LUCY (CONT'D)

...Do you think I should though?

Finn looks puzzled

LUCY (CONT'D)

Like I know it's my script or whatever but do you think that I should back off?

Finn tries to speak

LUCY (CONT'D)

(rambling)

Because I know I've been a little...*controlling* or whatever but the past few months, so I wanted to back off and let Mike's vision come through ya know what I mean? I mean who knows. Probably no one. I should be fine to go right? I'll calm down.

FINN

Wow okay, so first of all you can definitely come to the set. Its not that big a deal. As long as nobody is crowding or whatever.

LUCY

I just can't tell if I have any use at this point.

She forces a laugh.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I mean since I can barely remember *shit* except the things my mother tells me it feels like a stupid idea to even have me there.

She continues to laugh as if it's a widely humorous thing to say, Finn doesn't laugh. He kind of just shifts in his seat a bit.

FINN

I don't really think that's true...I mean you *wrote* the script didn't you? You have to have some idea.

LUCY

I got most of it from my mom. Sometimes I'm not even sure if it was my script to begin with.

FINN

Well I mean it's your writing.

LUCY

Yeah I guess so.

FINN

Listen you should stop by. Even if you can't remember everything it'd still be nice to have you there.

Lucy smiles.

LUCY  
Right right. Okay. I'll stop by  
next week.

Finn smiles back. A WAITER comes and delivers the check, Lucy  
looks at it and gags.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Ooof. Look at that. It would appear  
this latte is 20 dollars!

Finn rolls his eyes.

FINN  
You don't have 20 dollars?

LUCY  
I'm giving you a chance to be  
humble.

FINN  
Jesus *christ*. You orderded it!

Lucy pats all of her pockets dramatically.

LUCY  
Ooof Magoof. I must have change  
somewhere...

Finn narrows his eyes.

FINN  
Goooo fuck yourself.

LUCY  
You are just...so kind.

FINN  
Oh yeah. I fucking rock.

LUCY  
I look at you and I see rainbows.  
You're like a beautiful unicorn--

FINN  
Mhm.

LUCY  
I honestly thought the Ghostbusters  
remake was great--

FINN  
--Alright shut up.

LUCY  
Yup that one was Too far.

SCENE 6 EXT. STUDIO - DAY

Lucy waits outside the studio in her car, drumming on the wheel.

She looks at the giant studio in all its unassuming glory. Lucy takes a deep breath and exits her car.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

Lucy walks through a hallway led by a PA. It feels like walking through limbo. They walk through a door.

INT. STUDIO "FAMILY ROOM" - DAY

Lucy walks in to an exact replica of her family's kitchen and dining room.

People move around her as she she stares in awe.

Mike takes notice of her and approaches.

MIKE  
Hey! Lucy! I didn't realize you  
were coming in today.

LUCY  
Oh God. You didn't? I can go.

Mike laughs.

MIKE  
What? No No. You're welcome here.

LUCY  
What scene are you doing?

MIKE  
We're doing the scene where Ro  
finds out that his cancer is back.

Lucy looks to the set, Finn is sitting at the table, surrounded by the actor's playing Lucy's family. She smiles and nods.

LUCY  
Nice. Well I'll let you get to it.

Mike smiles and heads over to his directors chair in front of the set.

There is a man sitting next to Mike, the Script Supervisor ANDY and standing behind Mike is a short bald man, STEVEN. His voice is alarmingly high.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
Lotta suseej.

STEVEN  
QUIET ON SET. BACK TO ONE.

The actors shuffle back quickly to their various spots in the shot.

STEVEN (CONT'D)  
SLATE. CLEAR SLATE...SETTLE.  
FUCKING SETTLE. I DON'T SEE YOU  
SETTLING--

Mike gently pats Stevens arm. Steven quiets down.

MIKE  
AAAAAND...ACTION. Alright Finn  
start walking down the stairs.

Finn walks down stairs that leading from nowhere into the living room/ kitchen set, "Marion" and "Dan" sit at a table somberly.

Lucy walks closer to the set, making sure to avoid bumping into anyone. She stands behind Mike silently.

MOVIE MARION  
Hey Ro, why don't you sit down?

Finn sits down at the table. He is weaing an exaggerated bandage around his head and is carrying an IV around.

FINN  
What's goin' on Ma?

MOVIE DAN  
We uh... We got some bad news today  
kiddo.

FINN  
What kinda bad news?



MOVIE MARION

Doctor Stephens called...it looks like the cancers back. I'm so sorry Ronan.

Finn cries softly.

Lucy leans over to Mike

LUCY

The line is actually "Doctor Stephens called it looks like the cancer isn't remedial I'm so sorry blah blah blah"

She pats Mike on the back and smiles as if she is genuinely trying to be helpful. Mike is trying to hide his annoyance.

He smiles and nods.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Are you gonna call cut?

MIKE

CUT.

Finn sheds his saddened state. Lucy is confused at the cut.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Finn I want you to take that line again but this time I want you to really *feel* the line. Ro just found out his cancer is *back*. I want to see devastation from you.

STEVEN

DEVISTATION FINN. DE.VI.STAYSH.UN.

FINN

Okay Lets try it again.

STEVEN

BACK TO FUCKING ONE.

The actors look confused because they are already in one.

LUCY

Are you gonna tell Rose that she said her line wrong?

Mike jumps.

MIKE

Oh Jesus Christ Lucy you're still there.

LUCY

Yeah I thought you said it was okay if I was here?

MIKE

It absolutely is, I just thought you left... I don't really think that slight of a variation in the line is going to effect the plot. Maybe we let this one slide?'

Mike tries to regain his joyful demeanor.

LUCY

Oh okay right right... that makes sense. Sorry.

Steven nearly shouts in Lucy's ear.

STEVEN

PLACES. BACK TO ONE. JESUS CHRIST DOES ANYONE LISTEN ANYMORE? MY DEAF CAT LISTENS BETTER THAN YOU GUYS. IT IS A DEGENERATIVE DISEASE SHE DOES NOT HAVE MUCH TIME. BUT NONE OF YOU SOUL SUCKING BASTARDS CARE. ROLL CAMERA. SLATE. FUCKING CLEAR SLATE.

A nervous SLATE MAN clicks the slate and announces the scene.

MIKE

ACTION. FROM MIRIAMS LINE.

MOVIE MARION

Doctor Stephens called...

MIKE

Start crying Finn!

Finn begins to weep.

MOVIE MARION

It looks like the...

MIKE

HARDER.

Finn really lets the water works come.

MOVIE MARION

It looks like the cancer is back

Finn looks to her, choking on the line through his tears.

FINN

Wh--what?

MIKE

MORE CRYING. GET ANGRY.

Finn slams his fist on the table.

FINN

NO! I thought it was GONE!

Lucy watches Finn go ballistic.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The actual Roe family sit around the table, Ronan, Dan and Marion who all look considerably younger sit somberly around a table. Compared to the movie interpretation of their life there is a lot more silence.

Ronan sits frail and small in a chair between his parents and baby Lucy watches them from the couch.

RONAN

They're sure it's back?

Marion shakes her head, Dan takes a drink.

MARION

I'm sorry baby.

Silence as Ronan fiddles with a bracelet on his arm.

RONAN

Oh.

Ronan nods and begins to cry, aggressively wiping away the tears in a very teenage boy way.

MARION

Do you still want to do the album?  
Everyone will understand you don't  
need to push yourself--

RONAN  
(gently, like his answer  
is obvious)  
I have to do it.

END FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. "FAMILY ROOM" STUDIO - DAY

Lucy is snapped out of her flashback.

Finn is about to break a plate on the ground, speaking in a wildly exaggerated way.

FINN  
I'M GONNA DO THE FUCKING ALBUM MA.  
I'm gonna do it because the I owe  
it to mySELF

He smashes the plate.

MIKE  
ALRIGHT CUT. Phew! Give it up for  
Finn everyone.

Everyone claps for Finn, who looks quite bashful.

Mike leans over to Steven

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Lets take ten

STEVEN  
WE ARE TAKING TEN PEOPLE. IF YOU  
NEED TO PISS NOW IS THE TIME.

Mike looks to Steven

MIKE  
I think we have it what do you  
think Steve?

STEVEN  
I think we had it the minute he  
smashed a plate. Absolutely  
beautiful.

Lucy is now concerned.

LUCY

You don't...you don't want to try  
that again maybe?

Mike and Steven look back at her as if she is intruding.

STEVEN?

Excuse me?

Mike puts a hand on steven.

MIKE

Was there something you didn't like  
about that take?

Lucy is put on the spot.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Here, why don't we go to the craft  
services room.

Lucy nods.

INT. CRAFT SERVICES ROOM - DAY

Mike stands over an assortment of bagels and picks one up. He begins to spread a hideous amount of cream cheese on his bagel.

MIKE

So what about the scene did you not  
feel was right?

LUCY

I mean its just...its just not how  
that happened in real life. Like  
its not how I imagined it at all.  
It's so...angry

Mike smiles.

MIKE

Well it's a bit of an angry script.  
The screenplay to me as I've  
interpreted it is all about the  
*anger* of knowing your time on earth  
has an end. Wouldn't you say?

LUCY

I guess so...

Mike takes another bite of bagel.

MIKE

And when Ronan decides he's going to continue making this album it feels as if he is fighting back against cancer itself.

LUCY

Yeah. I see what you're saying. It's just... its not how it happened

Mike shifts in his directors chair and gets up.

MIKE

So you're suggesting we do the scene again but less angry?

LUCY

Yes. It's nothing against you I just didn't *write* it that way.

Mike finishes spreading his cream cheese.

MIKE

Have you looked at your script?

Lucy scoffs.

LUCY

Obviously. I was also ya know, *there* when this actually went down so I'm trying to be helpful! I really think you should try the scene again with less anger.

Mike exhales and puts his bagel down.

MIKE

Alright, Lucy. I'll be honest with you, I can keep that in mind but that is not within your jurisdiction.

Lucy is taken aback.

LUCY

What?

MIKE

When you, the screenwriter, hand over your script to me, the director, you are giving me the responsibility of translating your work to the screen.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

In a sense, you can relax now! Take a breath. Have one of our bagels. Just let me do my job.

Mike pulls a bagel from the tray and puts it in her hands.

LUCY

But I don't--

MIKE

Relax. Eat a bagel.

LUCY

...okay.

Mike exits the room, leaving Lucy alone.

Finn walks in to the room, looking surprised to see Lucy.

FINN

Oh hey! How's your first set day been?

LUCY

Pretty weird.

FINN

Ah. Yeah. I was really feeling what we did back there though--weren't you?

Lucy eyes her bagel.

LUCY

Sorta. It wasn't exactly how I envisioned it.

FINN

Oh. Why's that?

LUCY

I mean it was pretty hilariously bad.

Lucy forces a laugh but Finn just looks saddened by this.

FINN

Oh.

LUCY

Oh no I don't mean in a bad way!

FINN

Hilariously bad in a good way?

LUCY

Um. Yeah. I'm sorry I didn't mean bad, I just am dealing with the fact that its not how I envisioned it. The scene was just so angry.

Finn looks puzzled and grabs a water.

FINN

Well it's kind of an angry scene--

LUCY

I don't know why everyone keeps saying that! I was there! I think I would know if my brother smashed a fucking plate on the ground!

She keeps trying to play off her anger as if she's laughing but it isn't working.

Finn opens his water.

FINN

Um. I'm not really sure what to say. It literally says in the script "Ronan weeps angrily"

LUCY

Well I don't know if that's true...

FINN

I should probably get back...

LUCY

Sorry Sorry. You're right. You did great. You really did. This is just a lot.

FINN

Yeah I understand.

Lucy takes a bite of the bagel.

LUCY

I mean did you guys change anything at all?

FINN

What?

LUCY

Ya know, did you guys like *adjust* anything I wrote?



FINN

No of course not! I don't even think we're allowed to do that without telling you.

Lucy looks at Finn.

LUCY

This just...doesn't feel like my script. Or my childhood for that matter. I can't put my finger on it.

FINN

Well we've been following the script exactly.

LUCY

I don't know about that. Mike and Bo said they would make some changes and I'm just trying to figure out what they are... Do you have the script on you?

Finn nods and pulls out the script from his back pocket.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I'm sure if I look over the scene I can mark where it says that there's no anger.

Lucy smiles and flips the script open, reading it. As she reads through the scene concern furrows her brow.

She looks up at Finn who looks uncomfortable.

LUCY (CONT'D)

You guys didn't adjust this at all??

FINN

No. Mike only ever told me to get angry when the script called for it.

Lucy is dumbfounded.

FINN (CONT'D)

...which was a lot.

LUCY

Okay! Okay.

INT. LUCY'S CAR - NIGHT

Lucy is driving home, too fast.

INT. LUCY'S ROOM L.A. - NIGHT

Lucy frantically flips through her script.

LUCY

FUCK.

Lucy begins to cry. She picks up her phone and calls her Mom.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Mom it's going to shit. The movie  
is going to shit.

Marion sighs.

MARION

Ah, showbiz is showbiz.

LUCY

MOM. ARE YOU LISTENING? They're  
fucking up.

MARION

Okay honey caaaalm down. I'm sure  
it's fine.

LUCY

It isn't! I went to set today and  
it was all fucking wrong. It was so  
*angry*. I made him so angry  
everywhere. But he wasn't angry! I  
just...I fucked this whole movie up  
and it's my fault.

Marion sighs on the other end.

MARION

Honey. You wrote what you  
remembered and your brain filled  
out the rest. You can't be hard on  
yourself.

Lucy flops down and curls into a ball.

LUCY

(frantic)

You don't understand this movie is  
going to be *ruined!*

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

If I'm being honest I think they adjusted my script which I could absolutely sue them for which I might have to if they won't admit to changing it

MARION

Isn't that what making a movie is? Like adjusting things and what not?

Lucy sighs.

LUCY

No! Well not my script at least. I mean have you even read my script? If you read it you would know that I wrote Ronan completely different.

MARION

I've read your script, yes.

LUCY

And its not angry right?

Marion is silent.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Don't tell me you too...

MARION

I thought it was an artistic choice! I mean from the start I thought you were doing your point of view of Ro's life and I thought that point of view was just, angry.

LUCY

WHAT? ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME?  
NO!

MARION

Do not yell at me!

LUCY

Sorry...Sorry. It's just-- It's so wildly far from what happened.

MARION

Is it possible that maybe you don't remember *everything*?

Lucy puts her phone away from her.

MARION (CONT'D)

You were nine when he died honey. I think you need to cut yourself some slack--

LUCY

That's not true. I remember a lot.

Marion sighs on the other end.

LUCY (CONT'D)

What?! I do! And I wrote it in the script how it happened and I pardon me if I don't want soul sucking people draining the life out of the story.

MARION

...I Don't know what you want me to say honey. The movie is already under way. It'll be what it'll be.

Lucy sits up.

LUCY

It'll be what I want it to be. I'm not going to let this fail. I just need to find out *where* they changed it and then I can like, trap 'em or whatever.

Lucy grabs her script and begins to vigorously and meticulously flip through the pages.

MARION

...Okay if that's what you want.

LUCY

It IS! Some support would be nice.

MARION

You know I support you. I'm your fucking mother. Now YOU support ME. Linda was being a raging cunt the other day I need you to talk shit with me.

Lucy smiles, continuing to look through her script.

LUCY

Never liked her. She started making memes now...like we get it...the liberals have an agenda...

MARION

Exactly! It's like...if you're already going to make town hall a living hell for everyone could you at least leave facebook alone??

The sound of Marion's voice fades out as Lucy looks through the script.

EXT. STUDIO - DAY

Lucy once again waits outside of the studio this time with a nervous determined look in her eye, like she is going there to fuck shit up.

She takes a deep breath and exits the car, walking rather quickly to the door.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

Lucy pushes past various interns and workers and sees Steven, who looks horrified that she's here. She pushes past him into the main studio, looking around at what part of the set Mike is at.

She locates him sitting in the directors chair.

LUCY

MIKE!

Mike turns to face Lucy, he is clearly shocked.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I know you changed the script!

The crew all whisper and look at Lucy, most of them confused as to who she is.

MIKE

What?

Steven hurries in after Lucy

STEVEN

NO! You are NOT allowed to hold up filming!

Steven tries to apprehend Lucy, who shakes off his small frame easily.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

I am HURT! Hurt!

Lucy rolls her eyes.

MIKE

Lucy, I can see that you're upset.

LUCY

(sarcastically)

Oh No shit are you fucking  
psychic?!

MIKE

Okay that is unnecessary--

LUCY

Changes to my script were  
unnecessary!

MIKE

What did we change??

Lucy holds up her script, there is an absurd amount of sticky  
notes and highlights in it.

STEVEN

Oh for fucks sake.

LUCY

Last scene I saw, the one where  
Ronan is--

MIKE

Okay Lucy listen did *nothing* we  
talked about yesterday mean  
anything to you?

LUCY

You lied!

MIKE

No I didn't lie, I am doing my  
fucking job. You as the  
screenwriter are so past what your  
own job is that the fact that you  
are even allowed in here is  
amazing. You are the *screenwriter*,  
you're not the director, you're not  
the Assistant Director--

STEVEN

Nope!

MIKE

You're not even the script advisor.

Lucy looks like a wounded puppy.

LUCY

Well...Well I know that.

MIKE

Do you really? I don't think you do. I think you are pissed off that you have no control right now but guess what? That's how this shit goes. I don't care that this is based on your life! It's still my movie! Now you've come into this studio space, wasted money, yelled at me for doing my job in front of hundreds of people...

Lucy begins to notice just how many people's attention she's noticed.

LUCY

I don't see how that's fair.

MIKE

It's what you agreed upon!

LUCY

No it isn't!

MIKE

Jesus Christ read your fucking contract!

A beat.

LUCY

What?

MIKE

It's in your contract!

LUCY

But life rights...

MIKE

We can still change or add things! We put it right in there. Section fuckin' 8!

Lucy is stunned.

Steven leans over to Mike

STEVEN

We are running behind Mike we need to get this shot.

MIKE

I'm not mad at you Lucy, but I need you to be professional. Things are going to be different. It's just how it is.

Lucy is silent.

MIKE (CONT'D)

You are welcome to stay here. Maybe even give a suggestion or two. But if you can't just walk in here demanding we halt all filming just because I'm doing what I'm supposed to be doing. If you were doing what you were supposed to be doing you would just go. *Home.*

Lucy shifts on her feet.

LUCY

Well I *WILL* stay here. I can handle a changed scene I just don't like you *lying.*

STEVEN

Nope. no no no--

Mike puts his hand on Steven. He looks at Lucy, sizing her up.

MIKE

It's fine Steven... Alright Lucy. You want to stay for this next scene?

Lucy begrudgingly nods.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(regaining his sweetness)  
Since you want complete honesty...I'll warn you I have changed the blocking significantly and the actors have improvised a few lines here and there but the script should be how you remembered it. Sound good? No interruptions?



Lucy nods at him.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Alright everyone shows over you're  
welcome!

The crew stops staring, scattered laughter can be heard.

Steven runs through people like he's alerting the presence of  
a fire. He pushes past a particularly old woman.

STEVEN  
BACK TO ONE GODDAMIT. STOP LOOKING  
AT ME SUSAN GO BACK TO CRAFT  
SERVICES OR GO FUCK YOURSELF.

Susan looks at him, hurt, but then walks to craft services.

Mike heads to his chair, Lucy following behind him.

Steven goes up to Lucy and whispers cattily,

STEVEN (CONT'D)  
You hold up production one more  
time you're outta here-- got it?

Lucy tries to ignore him and nods.

Mike sits down, Lucy flanking him.

In front of them is the set of Ronan's Room. Its a small cube  
of a set, a small twin bed, dark blue walls, plaid sheets,  
pictures of rock musicians line the wall like Red Hot Chili  
Peppers, Blink 182, slightly corny musicians. There are  
candles everywhere the room, making it all look very  
romantic, dark and hazy.

Lucy eyes the posters and the set up suspiciously.

LUCY  
(to herself)  
Blink 182?

Finn as well as Marisol are in places, chatting quietly on  
the bed.

Lucy waves to Finn and smiles, he looks at her and gives her  
an uncomfortable smile back.

STEVEN  
WE ARE BACK TO ONE YES?

Lucy winces as Steven yells right past her ear.

The actors nod.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

SLATE...

Lucy leans over to Mike

LUCY

What scene is this?

Mike faces forward, concentrated.

MIKE

Scene G take 2.

Lucy is frustrated by this answer.

STEVEN

CLEAR SLATE.

Lucy leans over to Mike again.

LUCY

Well what *happens*?

MIKE

Aaaaaand ACTION.

Lucy watches the scene begin.

We watch the scene through the monitor.

INT. RONAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Finn sits on the bed, surrounded by lit candles, playing a ukulele. He has a bandage on his forehead and a large scar on his jaw, but he still looks Hollywood acceptable.

Marisol walks in and sits next to him, putting her hand on his thigh.

He looks at her and smiles, wiping away a tear.

FINN

Did you know you're the only person  
who's never mentioned my face?

Marisol looks at him quizzically.

MARISOL

Really?

FINN

Hah. Yeah. You'd be surprised just how many kids ask me what's wrong with my face. Like I'd have a resonable answer for them.

Marisol puts her head on his shoulder.

FINN (CONT'D)

You ask me how I'm doing. I never thought that being asked how I'm doing would be something I would take for granted. But I did somehow. I don't anymore.

MARISOL

I wouldn't know what else to ask...

Lucy watches the scene play out with wide eyes, a tear falls down her cheek.

LUCY

No fucking way...

BEGIN FLASHBACK.

INT. ROE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Real life Ronan and eight year old Lucy brush their teeth in the mirror. Ronan, unlike Finn, has a large tumor on the side of his face wrapped in bandages. Lucy is looking at herself and making goofy faces in the mirror, toothpaste foaming from her mouth like she's a feral animal. Ronan laughs.

RONAN

You're a freak.

Lucy spits out and frowns.

LUCY

You're a friggin' butthead!

Lucy tries to head out of the bathroom but her brother stops her.

RONAN

Ew gross you brushed for like thirty seconds. You're supposed to say the alphabet twice. This is why your breath smells like dead bodies.

Lucy begrudgingly walks back to the counter and finishes brushing her teeth.

Ronan looks at her and she gives him a bitchy "what're you looking at" face. Ronan smiles.

RONAN (CONT'D)

You know you're the only person who doesn't mention my face? It's pretty insane to be your age and know to ask someone like me how they're feeling.

Lucy looks confused and cocks her head.

RONAN (CONT'D)

You don't get it now 'cause you're like 4 years old--

LUCY

I'M EIGHT.

RONAN

Whatever. You don't get it now but that's amazing.

Lucy shrugs.

LUCY

You're my...

END FLASHBACK

INT. RONAN'S ROOM - DAY

Marisol takes Ronan's face in her hands.

MARISOL

You're my *boyfriend*.

FINN

It's just...it's just amazing.  
You're amazing.

Finn kisses Marisol.

Lucy's jaw drops.

MIKE

Good Finn, alright Marisol I want you to get on top of Finn now.

Marisol mounts Finn, still kissing him.

LUCY

Oh my god.

Finn looks at Marisol dramatically.

FINN

You're so beautiful.

Marisol laughs. They take off eachother's clothes and Lucy watches in stunned horror.

MARISOL

Make love to me Ronan... I want to be eachothers firsts.

Lucy shuts down.

We focus in on Lucy as the sloppy sounds of poorly coordinated sex fill the room.

Tensions rise and rise until...

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. ROE BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ronan faces Lucy towards him and gets on his knees so they are eye level.

LUCY

I'm your sister...It's what sisters do.

Ronan tears up.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Are you CRYING?

Lucy giggles but slowly stops giggling as she sees that Ronan is still smiling at her wistfully. She gets fidgety in that eight year old kind of way.

RONAN

I'm sorry you don't get as much attention as you needed. I'm sorry things are the way they are. I'm sorry you have to deal with kids asking if I'm fuckin' retarded--

LUCY

Mom said you can't say that word.

Ronan laughs

RONAN  
Will you shut the fuck up?

Lucy giggles.

LUCY  
If you're sorry for whatever you  
said can I have your ipod?

Ronan smiles and brings her in into a tight hug. Squishing her a bit.

RONAN  
Absolutely not.

Lucy sighs annoyedly.

RONAN (CONT'D)  
I love you.

He pulls her into a big hug.

LUCY  
(muffled)  
Love you.

The whole bathroom begins to erupt in flame.

END FLASHBACK

INT. "RONAN'S BEDROOM" STUDIO - NIGHT

Lucy has charged the stage, tearing apart the set manically. She knocks over a candle, setting a curtain a flame.

LUCY  
A FUCKING VIRGINITY LOSS SCENE?  
WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?

Lucy doesn't notice the slowly growing fire.

FINN  
Lucy stop!

LUCY  
NO FUCK you Finn. You're a part of  
this!

FINN  
HOW?

LUCY

You KNEW what this scene originally was. It was between ME and my BROTHER.

Lucy smashes a lamp.

MARISOL

Okay lets calm down here--

LUCY

Goooo fuck yourself you're not even real!

MARISOL

Okay well I don't know if that's true.

LUCY

Oh WHATEVER.

Steven runs on the set.

STEVEN

ARE YOU FUCKING CRAZY.

The small flame grows in the back, still going unnoticed.

Steven runs towards Lucy who is running around the set room. He tries to grab her but she shoves him off.

LUCY

This is for you Steven!

Lucy finds another lamp and smashes it.

STEVEN

NO NOT MY LAMP GODDAMIT. THAT IS FROM WEST ELM.

Lucy turns to Finn

LUCY

YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT MUSIC RO LISTENED TO FINN?? NOT THIS SHIT.

Lucy tears down the posters.

Suddenly the flame engulfs the curtain.

Lucy is in the process of smashing another lamp.

STEVEN

JESUS HOW MANY LAMPS ARE THERE?

FINN  
THERE'S A FUCKING FIRE.

The cast and crew all break out in panic.

Lucy gasps, staring at the remodel of her brothers room fall down into the flame.

Lucy looks for Mike, but has left his chair.

Suddenly, he appears at the door, followed by two cops.

MIKE  
Yeah she's right there.

Lucy still faces the flame, crying a bit as the cops apprehend her.

**END OF ACT II**



ACT III

INT. BO'S OFFICE - DAY

Bo's office is a sleek, modern, metal high rise room.

Bo and Lucy sit across from one another, Bo stares at Lucy while she avoids eye contact, sipping on coffee.

BO

I had a lot of hopes for what this movie was going to be.

Lucy lets out a harsh laugh.

LUCY

Me too.

Bo nods solemnly. Lucy looks down, ashamed.

BO

I had a lot of hopes for you too.

Lucy nods.

BO (CONT'D)

It took the fireman four hours to put out the flame. We lost a lot of footage. And a lot of money. The head of my production company barely wants to continue with this project.

Lucy looks up at him, saddened.

LUCY

I understand.

BO

We're going to though. Because although you fucked a lot of shit up, we are almost done. Even though you're not proud of what was created, some of us are.

Lucy nods, smiling.

LUCY

I'm sorry. I understand I fucked up  
I just got so caught up in wanting  
it to be *good*, like how what *I*  
think is good and I should've just  
collaborated and I promise next  
time I will--

Bo shakes his head

BO

Woah woah woah Lucy you are  
absolutely not allowed to come  
back. Wow I really thought that was  
like, abundantly clear.

LUCY

...Oh. Yeah that makes sense.

BO

I mean you burned down like a  
quarter of the studio for  
christssake you think we were gonna  
give you a medal of honor?! Hah.

LUCY

Yeah no probably not.

Bo composes himself.

LUCY (CONT'D)

How is Finn? And Mike? I guess how  
is everyone? No one was hurt right?

BO

They're alright...no one is  
pressing charges. Apperently Susan  
from craft services was almost hurt  
but she used her vegetable platter  
as a sheild. Something like that.

Lucy smiles.

BO (CONT'D)

It is important that you know that  
there will be some changes going  
foward with your relationship to  
this project...

Lucy looks nervous.

BO (CONT'D)

We are still going to pay you and  
your family for your story.

Lucy is relieved by this.

BO (CONT'D)

But, Mike is going to get partial writing credit. After the fire, a lot of the sets were damaged we had to write a bunch of stuff in to make sense for the lost sets and footage.

Lucy nods dissapointedly.

BO (CONT'D)

And lastly, you are banned from set as well as the premiere.

LUCY

Yeah. Can my family go?

BO

Yes, they can. But you cannot.

LUCY

Okay. Sorry I fucked up.

A silence falls between them. Bo nods.

BO

You know what I think fucked you up the most?

LUCY

What?

BO

You chose something too big. People do it all the time. Like people who make more and more bible movies. But instead of the "too big" thing being God or some other shit, it was your own life....that's Actually pretty deep.

A beat.

LUCY

Yeah. It's hard to put something you felt into words. I was too busy living it I guess.

Bo nods and smiles.

BO  
Happens to the best of us. Be well  
Lucy.

She smiles and nods.

LUCY  
I will. Bye Bo. Maybe we'll work  
together again--

BO  
Deeefinitely not.

LUCY  
Yup. Okay.

Lucy walks out the door.

INT. WAITING ROOM FOR BO'S OFFICE - DAY

Suzie and Micah sit on the sleek leather couches outside of  
Bo's office.

Micah looks up at her, giving her another Robert DeNiro-esque  
nod.

Suzie beams up at her.

LUCY  
How you kids doing?

MICAH  
I'm good at math now and I have a  
girlfriend.

Lucy nods.

LUCY  
Good to know.

SUZIE  
Do you still have my painting??

LUCY  
Of course I do. Smack dab in the  
center of the fridge.

Suzie giggles gleefully.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Well I'm off. It's been real. Um.  
Micah don't do drugs and all  
that...

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

Actually ya know what, Micah don't  
sell drugs. Yeah. Don't sell drugs.

Micah wisely nods again.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Suzie...you're perfect. If anyone  
tries to tell you to go into the  
light just... Ya know, *don't* do it.

Suzie giggles. Lucy smiles.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I'll see you guys sometime.

Suzie runs and grabs Lucy in a big hug. Lucy exhales and  
laughs. Suzie pulls back.

SUZIE

Your breath is bad!

LUCY

Ouch! Coffee breath strikes again.  
Guess I should go brush my teeth.  
Bye Micah, bye Suzie.

Lucy walks away.

SUZIE

Don't forget you have to do the  
alphabet twice!

Lucy stops and pauses for a moment and then turns to face  
Suzie.

LUCY

What was that?

Suzie looks like she's trying to recall something.

SUZIE

The friend I drew for you. He says  
don't forget to brush twice.

Lucy is shocked. She smiles, amazed.

LUCY

He does?

Suzie nods.

SUZIE

Yeah! Ask him yourself. He's right  
there.

Suzie goes back to coloring.

Lucy tears up, laughing as if she can't believe what's happening. She goes to turn to her right but there is just one of the production COMPANY EMPLOYEE mouth breathing heavily next to her.

Lucy jumps.

LUCY  
Oh jesus christ!

COMPANY EMPLOYEE  
(bored)  
Are you the new intern?

LUCY  
No! What the fuck? How long have you been there?

COMPANY EMPLOYEE  
So you're not Linda?

LUCY  
What? No. I'm not Linda.

The employee exhales for a weirdly long time.

COMPANY EMPLOYEE  
...Okay.

Lucy nods nervously and the Employee leaves.

Lucy looks back at Suzie, blissfully unaware still coloring. Lucy looks to her other side, at nothing, but it feels like something.

She smiles and leaves the building.

INT. DINO'S OFFICE - DAY

Dino's office is quite bland and small, a corkboard behind him is filled with papers, some red yarn making connections that don't seem to make sense.

His desk is riddled with papers.

A gentle knock on the door prompts Dino to look up from his desk, he sees Lucy and smiles.

LUCY  
Hi Dino.

DINO  
The firestarter! In my presence!

Lucy rolls her eyes.

LUCY  
I don't even know how you know  
about that.

DINO  
You kidding? It's all over the  
news. That is some prime time shit  
right there. Bold move. If you're  
into arson and all that just let me  
know I gotta job we could use you  
on that's *not* in the studio if you  
know what i mean...

Lucy laughs and shakes her head.

LUCY  
No that's okay. Just my old job  
would be nice.

DINO  
Ah baby doll! Of course!

Lucy smiles.

DINO (CONT'D)  
Except we don't have any  
commercials for a while now and  
Tony's Faircare was so disturbed by  
your last commercial they went with  
someone else.

Lucy frowns.

LUCY  
They didn't like it?

DINO  
They said and I quote

Dino looks at his notes.

DINO (CONT'D)  
"That commercial was like if David  
Lynch smoked a bunch of PCP, had a  
coversation with a pepper and then  
directed the commercial after."

Lucy grimaces and nods.

LUCY  
Not the right direction?

DINO  
No not the right direction...I  
would love if we could offer you a  
directorial position of the bat,  
but there's nothing right now as I  
said before.

LUCY  
I'll take anything Dino. I just  
need to make *something*.

Dino nods he shuffles paper and pulls out a large calender.  
He scans it.

DINO  
Looks like we need a sound person  
on Brandon's next film. Schindler's  
cock.

Lucy's jaw drops.

LUCY  
I'm sorry Dino but there is no  
fucking way I am doing that--

Dino busts out laughing.

DINO  
Nah he didn't I'm fucking with you.  
His new film is an art piece or  
some shit. I dunno. I told him I  
need at least five POV ass shots  
and one blowjob. Gotta keep the  
people happy.

Lucy smiles.

LUCY  
Sounds good.

Dino smiles big.

DINO  
Beautiful. Glad to have you back  
kid. Alright now get out of my  
office.

Lucy gets up quickly and leaves.



INT. HOTEL BEDROOM - MIDDAY

In a lavish hotel room, porn actors gather and head to their places.

Lucy is setting up her boom pole and sees Brandon. She smiles at him and he looks at her with a serious look on his face. Her smile falters.

He walks up to her.

LUCY  
Hey I was hoping to talk to you  
actually--

BRANDON  
So you're doing sound?

Lucy nods.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
Okay. I'm gonna have you over  
there.

He points to the foot of the bed.

LUCY  
Oh! Okay. Right up in it.

Brandon nods and opens his mouth as if to say something, but quickly closes it and walks away.

Lucy gets in position and the actors settle into their positions.

Lucy looks at the actresses and notices that both of them look quite a lot like her.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Huh. Alright then.

They look to Brandon.

BRANDON  
ACTION.

Lucy regains focus and puts her mic over the two girls.

PORN ACTRESS #1 and PORN ACTRESS #2 are doing Misner-esque mirror techniques following eachother's movemenets. The actresses look like LUCY.

PORN ACTRESS #1  
I am you.

PORN ACTRESS #2  
You are my art.

PORN ACTRESS #1 AND #2  
We are art.

Lucy squints her eyes.

LUCY  
(to herself)  
What the fuuuuuuck.

BRANDON  
QUIET ON SET.

Lucy composes herself.

PORN ACTRESS #2  
You are me and I am you, yet I call  
you my art.

Porn Actress #2 takes out a paint brush and a jar of paint.

LUCY  
(to herself)  
Where the fuck did she hide those?

Brandon shoots her a look.

She quiets herself, looking around to see if anyone else is noticing. They aren't.

Brandon is paying focused attention.

PORN ACTRESS #1  
If you paint me? Am I still you? Or  
have I become someone else?

The porn actress #2 begins to paint over the other actress's face.

They do more weird misner technique shit.

PORN ACTRESS #2  
I paint you. You are different. Yet  
a part of me. An extension of a  
limb. A thought I have had but give  
to others.

Lucy looks around and whispers to the camera person.

LUCY  
Do you think they look like me?

The camera person shoots her a dirty look and shushes her.

PORN ACTRESS #1

You give me to others yet I will  
never be theirs. A thought cannot  
be theirs. Your limbs cannot be  
theirs.

The two girls grab eachother's arms at the same time.

Lucy squints in confusion.

PORN ACTRESS #2

My art, my thoughts, my  
heart...they will never be there's.  
I have spoken them, they are mine.  
I have felt them, they are mine. My  
art is my own.

LUCY

(to cameraman )  
Guess I shouldn't be skipping  
foward anymore ammirite...missin'  
all the good stuff.

Another dirty look.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Okay but seriously they look like  
me right?

Porn actress #1's body is covered in paint, Porn actress #2  
carefully blends the paint streaks together.

PORN ACTRESS #1

I am of you, yet the idea of me  
came first.

PORN ACTRESS #2

My voice is my own.

She holds her throat.

PORN ACTRESS #1

Your voice is your own yet you give  
me to others?.

She holds her throat. They then hold eachothers throats  
gently.

LUCY

Oop. Little choking thing goin' on.

PORN ACTRESS #2  
My voice is my own.

PORN ACTRESS #1  
Your voice is *my* own voice and I  
will never be theirs. So why do you  
sell me and silence me?

PORN ACTRESS #2  
What do you want from me?

PORN ACTRESS #1  
What Do *you* want from you?

PORN ACTRESS #2  
I want to survive.

The girls are waving their arms in tandem.

PORN ACTRESS #1  
You focus on survival and you  
forget to live. You forget to  
create. You forget me.

Porn actress #1 starts dramatically weeping.

LUCY  
Ohhhhkay.

PORN ACTRESS #2  
What do *you* want from you?

PORN ACTRESS #1  
I want to be.

They kiss.

Lucy stares at the girls for a minute. Thinking on what they  
said.

She holds the boom mic steady, staring off into space, as the  
haze of two individuals having sex goes by in the background.

EXT. COMMERCIAL STUDIO - NIGHT

Lucy heads outside for a cigarette. Brandon walks outside.

LUCY  
Probably better I did sound on a  
porno about me rather than find it  
on the internet later.

Brandon nods, lighting up a cigarette.

BRANDON  
Did you get it?

Lucy shakes her head, exhaling.

LUCY  
Oh I have no fucking clue what you  
were talking about. Like at all. I  
mean it is a fucking weird person  
thing to do. Like you didn't want  
to hash out our problems with a  
nice ol' conversation?

Brandon nods.

BRANDON  
Fair enough.

Silence.

LUCY  
Listen I really wanted to talk to  
you, to apologize.

Brandon puts out his cigarette.

BRANDON  
I can meet up with you later.

Lucy looks shocked by this.

LUCY  
Oh... okay.

INT. LUCY'S ROOM L.A. - DUSK

Lucy lays on her bed, staring at the ceiling.

Brandon enters, shaking Lucy out of her thousand yard stare.

She looks surprised that he's here.

LUCY  
Oh hey! You're here!

Brandon looks confused. He shifts on his feet, looking  
awkward for once.

BRANDON  
Was I not supposed to be? I can  
leave--

Lucy sits up.

LUCY

No! No. I'm glad you're here. I wanted you to be here.

BRANDON

Oh?

LUCY

Yeah. I wanted to apologize for how I acted a few weeks ago. You were right.

Brandon looks visibly uncomfortable.

BRANDON

You don't need to do that--

Lucy gets up.

LUCY

No, I do, I was a dick to you. You were trying to warn me that I was going to get hurt by this whole process and I--

BRANDON

No seriously it's fine. Apologies make me nervous you really don't have to.

Lucy continues to apologize to Brandon as he gets progressively more anxious.

He looks around the room as if looking for an escape and sets his sights on a nightstand.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Uhhh looks like you have a wobbly night stand. I should fix that.

LUCY

What? Okay.

Brandon gets on his knees and starts to aggressively push the legs in the nightstand knocking over things on top, the whole thing is a mess and he knows it.

Lucy is still talking.

LUCY (CONT'D)

...Ya know, you're just so *special* to me and I really admire your creative eye and how true to yourself you are--

Brandon knocks over the lamp

BRANDON

Oh god not the compliments.

Lucy isn't really paying attention to Brandon's uncomfortableness at all, she's kind of just ranting. Like this is her big monologue.

LUCY

This whole process has just been so insane and I realized that you were truly the only person doing what you wanted to do and that is such a rare thing--

Brandon coughs.

BRANDON

Looks like these uh, nobs are all stable. Good craftsmanship.

Brandon opens up a drawer.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Oh that is a vibrator. okay.  
Closing that drawer.

LUCY

You've always been here for me, and I think I really want to start learning more from you instead of judging you because you make porn and also are a guy I work with who makes weirdly specific pornos instead of talking about his feelings...and don't get me started about today's movie, like that was fucking *weird*...I mean a porno about me selling the soul of my script starring two girls who looked like me? I mean have you ever like, had a conversation with a person before?...

As Lucy is talking he tries to tilt the drawer knocking everyting off, breaking Lucy's lamp.

Lucy finally takes notice.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Wait what are you *doing*?

Brandon looks exhausted.

BRANDON  
Fixing your night stand. It was  
very unstable...

LUCY  
You're doing a shit job.

Brandon looks sheepish

BRANDON  
Compliments make me nervous. So do  
apologies.

Lucy laughs.

LUCY  
OH. You coulda just said that.

Brandon rolls his eyes and finally cracks a smile.

BRANDON  
Just... No more compliments.

LUCY  
Okay...I can do that.

Brandon sits down on her bed.

A beat.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
I thought about what one of the  
girls said...She asked the other me  
what I wanted to do was that the  
one that represented art or  
whatever?

Brandon looks at her confused

BRANDON  
Oh the movie from earlier? Oh this  
is awkward... That wasn't about  
you...

Lucy looks at him dumbfounded, Brandon cracks a smile.

She starts laughing.

LUCY  
You're a fucking asshole... Anyways  
I realized I never went into this  
project thinking about what I  
wanted to do with my own story.

(MORE)



LUCY (CONT'D)

Let alone my art. Maybe it isn't even a movie.

BRANDON

Maybe.

LUCY

I was so focused on remember shit correctly that I just completely fucked myself over.

Brandon grunts in agreement.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I just wanted to do something for my family that would make them proud and get my career started by I think Bo was right, I bit off too much now I'm choking on it.

BRANDON

Maybe it didn't need to be told right. It just had to be told how you felt it.

LUCY

Hm. But don't you think a truthful movie is important?

BRANDON

No.

LUCY

Oh.

BRANDON

I think an earnest movie is more important than a truthful one.

Lucy nods.

LUCY

Yeah. I guess I just don't know what to do now.

BRANDON

What do you mean?

LUCY

I guess I just don't know how to honor him now. Clearly a movie wasn't right.

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

I have all this money from this god awful movie and I'm not sure what to do with it. I feel like it shouldn't be mine.

BRANDON

Then give it to somewhere else. Somewhere that feels earnest.

Lucy has an idea.

EXT. LIBRARY FIELD - DAY

INSERT: 6 months later...

INSERT: Shot of a sign hanging off the library flag that says "Ronan Roe Foundation Fundraiser Event: Today!!!!!!"

Lucy and Brandon look at the flag, they are holding stacks of ukuleles in their hands.

LUCY

You think it's too many exclamation points?

Brandon grunts.

BRANDON

At least they know its TODAY.

Lucy laughs and nods.

Marion rushes past them

MIRIAM

THE KIDS ARE ARRIVING. BRANDON DID YOU BUILD THE FUCKIN' WHAT'S IT CALLED... THE FUCKIN'...

LUCY

Mom is this not a children's event?

BRANDON

I built the raffle stand.

Marion looks relieved.

MIRIAM

Oh thank God. I gotta go set up these ukuleles!

Marion looks at the mass of children, running around in the summer sun, playing a song together on the ukulele.

MIRIAM (CONT'D)

God. Look at that. Look at all those kids playing your brother's songs...

Lucy smiles

LUCY

You think he would've liked this?

Marion shoots her a "c'mon now" look

MIRIAM

Like? You know he would've loved it. Kid loved attention.

Lucy nods her head and smiles.

EXT. RAFFLE STAND - DAY

A hundred or so people stand in a small field, Dan is holding a mic

DAN

Alright everybody! Thanks to a mysterious angel donor a.k.a my daughter who is rich now from a movie that shall haunt our family forever...Kidding! Kidding. Sheesh.

Lucy puts her head in her hands.

DAN (CONT'D)

Anyways, thanks to my daughter, Lucy Roe, my wife and I were able to resurrect a foundation we thought was gone forever. When our foundation first went under it was hard to not feel like I was feeling the death of my son again. We put everything we had into making this foundation work. And it failed. Sort of. A lot of you didn't donate but ya know that's neither here nor their...Marsha I'm lookin' at you...

Marion puts her hand on Dan's shoulder

MARION

Okay Dan shut up please. Anyways, what I think Dan is trying to say is that sometimes putting your everything into something shouldn't mean *everything*. 'Cause we put our fears. Our anger. Our sorrow. We stuffed so much into one idea we didn't even give it room to breathe. To grow into whatever it'll be.

DAN

My wife is smarter than me everybody! Give her a hand!

The crowd applauds.

DAN (CONT'D)

But seriously, thank you all so much for your donations and your support it means the world to me and my family. We want this foundation to be a space for kids to create and learn about music, and just be a resource for the community. That's what Ronan would've wanted I think.

The crowd claps.

Marion butts her head in to get to the mic.

MARION

Let's begin this raffle motherfuckers!!

Many parents cover their kids ears.

LUCY

Mom!

EXT. LIBRARY FIELD - NIGHT

Brandon and Lucy are cleaning up trash from the field.

Brandon looks at his phone.

BRANDON

We should probably head out if we want to make the 9 p.m showing.

Lucy picks up her last piece of trash and smiles at him.

LUCY  
Lets go then!

Brandon stares at her.

BRANDON  
Are you sure you want to go?

Lucy nods.

LUCY  
My names still on the credit roll,  
and I'll be dead before I miss  
that.

Brandon smiles.

BRANDON  
Fair enough.

INT. THEATER- NIGHT

Brandon and Lucy scoot between seats, finally finding a place in the middle near the back.

The movie begins and the voice of Finn Wolfhard narrating is heard as we focus on Lucy's face.

FINN (V.O.)  
*My name is Ronan Roe. And this is  
my story.*

LUCY  
Heere we go.

FINN (V.O.)  
*I lived a normal life before the  
cancer came. I had a little sister,  
a father, a hair brained mother and  
my beautiful girlfriend...*

Lucy looks around at the audience, its made up of mostly 13-15 year old girls. She smirks.

Time passes by in a blur as the movie plays.

We see the screen now.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Hundreds of people, dressed in black, fill up a church. The whole event looks quite solemn and dull.

PRIEST

The world will never forget Ronan  
Roe. His spirit. His courage  
through adversity. Or his music.  
That will live on forever as his  
spirit moves into God's arms. The  
Roe's were a good God-loving family  
and that, will also be remembered.  
Rest in Peace to Ronan Roe.

Ronan's Girlfriend (Marisol) stands up

MARISOL

I have something to say!

The audience looks at her, she looks dramatically shy.

On screen Marion holds her hand, encouraging her.

MARISOL (CONT'D)

The last time I saw Ronan...

She chokes up dramatically.

MARISOL (CONT'D)

He sang this song to me... and said  
that... that when he eventually  
past on that, he always wanted me  
to remember him by this song.

PRIEST

Would you like to come foward my  
child?

Marisol looks around her, shy and embarrassed. The audience  
encourages her giving various "sing it!" and "You can do it  
girls!" Just generally cheesy shit.

Suddenly, Marisol bashfully and quietly begins to sing a  
nasally rendition of Imagine by John Lennon. Eventually, with  
enough encouragment everyone starts singing along and  
dancing.

A group of random middle school looking children in matching  
dance group uniforms begin to dance.

The whole seen is a cacaphonous mess of chessiness.

The whole crowd heads outside jumping around and shouting.

Marisol and on screen Lucy grab eachother's hands and jump  
up, their pose held in a freeze frame as a super pop version  
of "Imagine" plays.

A big "The End" appears on the screen and the credits roll.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

Lucy looks around at the audience, there is not a dry eye in the house.

Brandon focuses his energy on Lucy and grabs her hand, holding it.

She stares forward watching the credits.

Suddenly, she smirks and starts laughing until she is eventually cackling.

Brandon cracks a smile and starts laughing too, until it seems like they are just wheezing.

The kids in the theater and their mothers look to Lucy and Brandon in disgust.

They eventually calm down from their laughing fit and Brandon looks at at Lucy smiling.

BRANDON

So is that how it happened? Your brother's imaginary girlfriend interrupted the entire ceremony, sang Imagine and then did a freeze frame with baby you?

Lucy smiles

LUCY

(laughing)

Sure.

BEGIN FLASHBACK.

EXT. UPSTATE STREET - AFTERNOON

The real Roe family walk in front of a large crowd, all dressed in beautifully colorful clothing.

It is sunny, people are mourning, but there is a sense of joy and community in the air. In the way people look at each other.

A group of men, including Dan, carry a casket.

Music plays, people talk.

Lucy, now 9 years old, looks around at the beauty of all of these people and smiles.

She weaves through the crowd, to the casket. She walks with the men putting a hand on her brothers casket.

She walks like this for a bit and then looks at the camera and smiles.

END FLASHBACK.

THE END.



