

PIER 55

Written by
Alec Whittle

Story by
Amy Klingler and Alec Whittle

206 355 2519
2417 n.w. 59th st. #402w
Seattle, wa. 98107

ACT ONE

INT. CAR - DAY

RAINEY, 40, outwardly lithe, inside her head is burning, drives south across the Ballard Bridge toward downtown Seattle. It's raining and the sky is an abysmal grey.

RAINEY (V.O.)
You'd think that because my name is
Rainey, maybe I'd enjoy this shit.
I don't.

The traffic backs up in the right hand lane where everyone merges. Horns sound.

RAINEY (V.O.)
And I'll never understand why
people here don't move to the
goddamned inside lane when there is
merging traffic. But that would
require a complex mix of
consideration and reflexes. Neither
are a strong suit of the
Seattleite. At least in New York,
you know where you stand...

Rainey darts into the left lane and speeds off. She gives the middle finger to the driver in front of her.

INT. RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Rainey performs on stage at the music hall with the Radio City Rockettes.

RAINEY (V.O.)
That's me. Fourteen seasons I
spilled my guts on that stage.
Literally.

Rainey exits stage between numbers and vomits. One of the other dancers, JILL, stops.

JILL
You need a swing for the second
act?

RAINEY
No I'm sure if I gather up my vomit
I'll find all the nutrients I need.
Besides, we only have three more
shows today, right?

Jill looks over at the other passing dancers herding offstage.

JILL
See, I told you she was funny for
an old girl.

Jill prances off.

RAINEY
Only funny because it's true,
bitches. And I wouldn't exactly
call your saggy fried eggs new.

The girls laugh.

Rainey collects her vomit and finds an undigested piece of granola bar and plops it in her mouth.

Then she continues on with what she thinks is a monologue...

RAINEY (CONT'D)
Not much to ask of someone, to
paint a smile on and dance four
shows with what feels like the
beginnings of dengue fever, while
bleeding out the last of your iron
from your sweaty vagina. Making
things worse, you have actual bone
spurs protruding from your feet so
badly that you have to have
wardrobe build a special shoe for
you. I would love for one of those
tubby old rich producers to burn
one tenth the calories we do in a
weekend and see if they can still
get it up long enough to keep their
country club whores satisfied for
six seconds...

Rainey stops herself and feels the presence of one of her producers, TIM, 60, over her shoulder.

She wheels her neck around...

RAINEY (CONT'D)
Hello, Tim. I feel fine...

TIM
I'll let the dance captain know
that you'll be swinging out for the
second act.

Tim walks away.

RAINEY

Fuck me.

Rainey looks on stage with reverence as the stagehands madly prepare for the next scene.

RAINEY (V.O) (CONT'D)

At the end of the season, it was agreed that my outspoken nature was creating a toxic atmosphere for some of the younger performers. I was to "retire." Don't worry. I was compensated fairly for my years of service...

INT. RADIO CITY OFFICE - DAY

Escorted in by a large female security guard, GERTA, Rainey enters wearing a Radio City puffy jacket zipped up. She carries a duffel bag full of her personal belongings.

Once inside, she is met by Tim.

TIM

Rainey. Please have a seat.

RAINEY

If I sit, I might never get up.

TIM

As you know, when someone has been with the company for ten years we like to give them a gift for their dedication. We are honored you gave us the last ten years and it just won't be the same without you.

Tim hands Rainey a gift bag. Rainey opens it and pulls out a throw blanket with Madison Square Garden woven into the center.

RAINEY

Because Madison Square Garden has such a warm spot in my heart?

TIM

Well, it is one of our other properties.

RAINEY

Fourteen years.

TIM
I'm sorry?

RAINEY
You said ten. I've been here fourteen. You gave me this exact blanket four years ago. In fact, it might be the same blanket because I left it in my dressing room that season.

Tim looks down at his desk.

TIM
Uh. Of course. We also have this...

Tim hands Rainey a Tiffany box.

Rainey sees the receipt for it on the desk.

RAINEY
Was this a gift you bought for someone?

TIM
Of course not.

RAINEY
I couldn't take this.

TIM
Well that is a bit unusual but okay...

Tim reaches for the box.

RAINEY
I mean without the receipt. In case I want to exchange it.

Tim reluctantly hands her the receipt.

TIM
There is one other thing. We are going to need you to give back any wardrobe items you may have collected.

Rainey looks at her bag on the floor then turns to walk out.

TIM (CONT'D)
Aren't you forgetting something?

RAINEY

No. I'd say you pretty much took everything I had.

Tim points to her puffy jacket, which is fully zipped.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

This was our Christmas gift.

TIM

I'd like to see what is underneath.

RAINEY

That sounds like a lawsuit.

Tim motions for Gerta to unzip Rainey's jacket.

Gerta obliges, and underneath Rainey's jacket is the sequined costume from the show's finale.

EXT. RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL - NIGHT

Rainey exits wearing nothing but her jacket and a pair of long winter boots. She looks up at the marquee.

EXT. SEATTLE WATERFRONT - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

Rainey carries several bags over one shoulder and an oversized box in the other. She attempts to hold an umbrella over all of it, but the wind has other ideas.

RAINEY (V.O.)

I moved to Seattle, where my husband grew up. Naturally I figured after a lifetime of dancing I would open my own retail store on the waterfront where every asshole and their cousin comes for penicillin-soaked salmon and an up close look at our native wildlife.

Rainey nearly collides with a homeless man, JONAH, 40, stepping out of his brand new REI tent, wearing a cape and no shirt. He is fit and somewhat handsome under the chimney sweep exterior.

RAINEY (V.O.)

Yep. Not the orcas. Not the damn Wheedle on the Needle.

(MORE)

RAINEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

No, I'm talking about the Seattle urban camper, hobosexual, curb jockey, wonder bum, easy Jesus, soup kitchen Sally, freeloading bums. I'm certain they drop leaflets in other cities to advertise how well the homeless get treated here, and now they are wondering what to do about the influx.

Two men in suits walk by Rainey and size her up. One of them makes a grunty sound regarding the shape of her ass.

Rainey bites her lip. Jonah slaps a sticky sign on the back of one of the men that reads: "MAGA: Make All Gropers Accountable, Including Me."

JONAH

Trumpsters are a rare breed around here, but when they pop their heads up you can spot them from two hundred yards...

RAINEY

What's the cape for? I mean, do you have a name?

JONAH

Hmm... "HOMELESS MAN!"

RAINEY

Of course. Okay, "Homeless Man." Why don't you reach in my pocket and grab the cookie in there.

Jonah hesitates.

JONAH

I don't wanna be that guy, but...

RAINEY

For fuck's sake. It's gluten free.

Jonah obliges.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

I own that store over there.

She nods toward Bejeweled.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Think of that as a down payment.
You keep an eye on things and there
will be plenty more where that came
from.

Jonah takes a bite from his cookie, nods and smiles.

When Rainey leaves, he spits out the cookie.

Rainey crosses the street toward her storefront amidst loud jackhammering, cars honking, pedi-cabs blasting music, a street musician banging on a bucket. Nothing stops because of the rain in Seattle.

RAINEY (V.O.)

I haven't even gotten inside my
store to face the mountain of work
left to do before my official
opening next week when the cruise
ships roll in, and I'm afraid I
might lose my...

A BALLOON MAN making balloon animals with gusto is unaware of Rainey and backs into her, spilling several necklaces out of the box onto the sidewalk...

Rainey stares the man down. Instead of offering to help, he goes back to finishing his crab-shaped balloon.

RAINEY (V.O.)

...shit.

FREEZE on Rainey about to go loco on the balloon man.

UNFREEZE. She gathers her wits and the jewelry from the sidewalk and puts it back in the box.

RAINEY

(to balloon man)
Not yet. Not today.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. BOARDWALK - DAY

Rainey stands underneath the awning to her store that reads: BEJEWELED.

INT. BEJEWELED - CONTINUOUS

Rainey closes the door and moves past several unpacked boxes and half-stocked shelves full of clothing and jewelry to turn off the alarm.

She turns around, startled to see a young African woman, LUONGA, standing in her doorway.

RAINEY

Holy shit, girl. You can't be in here. I must have forgotten to lock... I don't even have the lights on and you thought it was okay to come in?

LUONGA

They won't let us stand in the office to stay warm.

Rainey sees the logo on her jacket reads PUGET SOUND CRUISES.

RAINEY

You work for the charter boat company?

LUONGA

The mascot costume isn't here yet. I think the owner takes it home with him and gets freaky.

RAINEY

Jesus. Mascot? Like a boat?

LUONGA

It's a clam.

RAINEY

Of course. Nothing says sailing like a clam.

Rainey grabs Luonga by the arm, just firmly enough, and takes her outside, locking the door behind her.

INT. PUGET SOUND CRUISES OFFICE - DAY

Rainey walks in with Luonga. Inside, she is met by a *Bachelor*-contestant-looking fella, SETH, 35.

SETH

Hello. I'm captain Seth.

RAINEY

Does your ex-wife know you're gay?

SETH

Wait. Do I...? How? I'm not, but what is that?

An older man, RALPH, approaches.

RALPH

Luonga. I thought we made it clear that...

RAINEY

This poor girl was under the impression it was okay to trespass in my store. Or rather she was forced to do whatever she had to do to survive when her boss instituted some seriously unsafe work policies.

SETH

Okay, I'm gonna get the boat ready for the 10:30. Did I mention I was captain?

RAINEY

How about your son? Does he know? I'm just here to help you find the courage.

Seth leaves with a confused look on his face.

RALPH

We would never encourage our staff to take up space in your store, but as you can see... this is a place of business. We need patrons in here, buying tickets.

RAINEY

And I need less burglars in my store, so I suggest you hurry up and get the costume out so Luonga here can do what you are paying her to do.

Rainey turns to leave.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Also, is there a waterfront owners meeting today?

RALPH

Yes. 3 p.m.

RAINEY

Well that's a convenient time for a store owner.

RALPH

I'm sorry. I didn't catch your name.

RAINEY

That's because I didn't give it.

Rainey leaves.

INT. BEJEWELLED - DAY

Rainey is busy assembling a fixture when her husband, TREY, early 40's, walks in.

TREY

Did you want the door open?

RAINEY

I figured since I'm here... if somebody walks in and they have cash, I'll sell them something. Are you wearing flip flops? In the rain? So fucking Seattle.

TREY

What can I do to help?

RAINEY

For starters, put on some proper shoes. There is a box of bulbs in the crawl space. I need to figure out which ones work.

Trey walks up the tiny staircase behind the register. He opens up a box and watches from above as a woman with a GREAT DANE walks in.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Hello there. We aren't officially open but feel free to have a look...

WOMAN

Do you have hats? It's freezing outside. Is the weather always this shitty here in the spring?

RAINEY

I happen to have some hats just for that very reason over here...

The woman rifles through a selection of winter hats aggressively while her dog casually drools on a tray of trinkets nearby.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Do you think we could maybe tie your dog up outside?

WOMAN

I don't see any I like. This is all you have? These are ugly.

Rainey smells a horrible fart from the dog.

RAINEY

You know what I think is ugly? This horse trapped in a dog's body. Now please, if you could step outside.

WOMAN

How rude. I've heard that about Seattle.

The woman and dog walk out.

Beat.

TREY

Don't do it...

Rainey walks out after the woman.

RAINEY

Excuse me...

The woman stops.

RAINEY (CONT'D)
I want to apologize.

WOMAN
That's the first reasonable
thing...

RAINEY
Your dog didn't do anything to
deserve that. In fact I actually
think he's kind of a handsome guy.
No, you deserve to know what an
insensitive thing it is to walk
into a woman's store and tell her
all the things she has hand-
selected are ugly...

Trey approaches and gently takes Rainey's hand.

TREY
You have a nice day, ma'am.

RAINEY
Ma'am? She...

TREY
That was literally your first
transaction. If you take everything
this personally, this whole dock is
going up in flames and the two of
us with it.

RAINEY
Who's fucking idea was this?

Trey leans in and gives Rainey a kiss.

TREY
Not mine.

RAINEY
Well not many recruiters are out
there looking for retired dancers
to hire. Also, you should tell your
dad that you need a raise. Or get a
real job...

TREY
You're going to knock this out of
the park. I've got a list of stuff
to get from Home Depot. I'll be
back later. My mother is coming by
to help.

(MORE)

TREY (CONT'D)

She said she would work for you
until you got some employees.

RAINEY

Do you really think that is a good
idea?

TREY

Absolutely not.

RAINEY

Bugger. Are you going to install
the wireless camera security
thingies when you get back?

TREY

No installation needed. Just find a
place you like and hang 'em.

RAINEY

Just teabag 'em?

TREY

Whatever you desire. Oh, and don't
forget we're supposed to have a
late dinner with Matt and Loreen. I
just told them to come by here and
that we would be working late.

RAINEY

Oh, joy. I'll be sure to make up
the best story so that bitch can't
top it.

Trey leaves.

INT. BEJEWELLED - DAY

Rainey is hanging more fixtures and she looks outside in the
rain to see Luonga walking around in the clam costume bumping
into things.

RAINEY

Jesus.

EXT. PIER 55 - DAY

Rainey approaches Luonga in the clam costume.

RAINEY

I brought you a scarf. You have to
be freezing.

LUONGA

Thank God. I can't feel my toes.

RAINEY

I'm sorry for kicking you out earlier. I just think that's ridiculous they don't have a place for you to wait. Can I get you a coffee? I'd invite you in now, but I don't think you would fit.

LUONGA

I want to own a sex business like yours someday.

RAINEY

Wait, what?

Luonga goes back to handing out fliers to people and Rainey looks at her watch. It's nearly 3 p.m.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Shit.

Rainey leaves.

INT. ELLIOT'S RESTAURANT - DAY

A frazzled Rainey walks into the banquet room where the waterfront meeting is taking place. Ralph is speaking in front of the room, which is full of mostly geriatric men.

RALPH

And the last thing I want to cover today is the ongoing pier construction. They say it should be wrapped up by opening day, but we all know the likelihood of that shit, the crooked bastards. I would like to take this opportunity to introduce you all to our newest tenant down on the waterfront: Jainey, who owns Bedazzled, which I'm told will be selling witches' potions to ward off the evil spirits of men. Seems that ownership didn't like my proposal for expanding my space into that broom closet of a store. We'll see if that changes...

The men all hit the sides of their glasses with silver in a show of solidarity.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Perhaps next time she can introduce herself if she is able to get here on time.

Ralph does a sort of water buffalo salute and makes a grunting call to the audience which they all repeat back to him in unison.

RAINEY

Oh, Christ... here we go again.

Ralph passes Rainey.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

You said 3...

RALPH

You must have heard me wrong. I'm sure somebody took notes for you?

An old man approaches Rainey.

OLD MAN

I don't suppose you have any potions for my...

RAINEY

Memory?

OLD MAN

Cock.

RAINEY

Jesus. Try a half glass of humility and call me in the morning.

EXT. PIER 55 - DAY

Rainey approaches Luonga.

RAINEY

Why did you think I have a sex business?

LUONGA

Doesn't everyone in America? I mean in the end. Why would a woman want to wear the jewelry you sell? I want to wear nice jewelry to attract a man who can take care of me.

RAINEY

Oh, honey. We have some work to do.
Do you really think old Ralph and
his wife get freaky in the clam
costume?

LUONGA

Unless all clams smell like old
taint?

RAINEY

Well, depending on who you ask... I
think we could have a little fun.
Do you mind if we put a little
wireless camera in the mouth of the
clam?

LUONGA

Of course. But if you have
questions about love, I can answer
them.

RAINEY

I think I'm going to like you.

INT. BEJWELED - DAY

Rainey is working again when Trey's mother, SALLY, 70, walks
in. She has long silver hair and is dressed like she may go
to a Phish concert shortly.

SALLY

So this is where you're going to
spend your time now? Playing doll
house? I just know how much Trey
liked seeing you on stage in those
little outfits. How will you keep
him interested now? I mean there
isn't much time left to bake me up
a grandson, you know.

RAINEY

Oh. That's weird. I'm pretty sure
your son wants nothing to do with
any baked goods...

SALLY

Well do you have any sexy aprons?

RAINEY

Is that what I've been doing wrong?
Fuck me.

Sally takes a huge drag from her marijuana vape pen and exhales a cloud of smoke.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

I don't see anything that could go wrong here...

Just then, the door opens. In walks the property manager, PATRICK, 40's, dressed smartly.

Patrick is overwhelmed by the smell.

PATRICK

I see you are adjusting to life in the Northwest just fine.

RAINEY

Oh, God. Of course we won't be doing any of this when the store is open...

PATRICK

The law may be liberal, but it clearly states that you can't smoke in public and while you are paying rent...

SALLY

Well, I need to deal with the stress somehow. The world is broken out there. And men like you are the reason.

RAINEY

Okay, Sally. This is Patrick. He is my landlord.

PATRICK

I prefer property manager. After all, I'm just the messenger. I don't make any of the rules. I wanted to let you know we are going to have Lubo, our electrician, have a look at the plumbing that runs overhead here. Should have it wrapped up before you open.

RAINEY

I'm sorry. The electrician? Looking at the pipes? Am I missing something?

PATRICK

Like I said, I'm just the messenger. Besides, Lubo has a bit of an anger problem. Best not to set him off. Also you're going to need to have your awning pressure washed by him. I'll let you set that up. In the meantime, what size are you?

RAINEY

Again. I'm sorry?

PATRICK

Long story, but I purchased a duplicate piece of lingerie and you look like it might fit. Would that be strange?

RAINEY

So, she is a size tw...

PATRICK

Size zero. That's what you are, right?

RAINEY

Of course. That's not weird. No. I'm sure Trey wouldn't mind, right, Sally?

Sally takes another giant hit.

PATRICK

I'll bring her to the private soft opening you are having next Thursday.

RAINEY

Oh. Of course... I'm having one of those the night before we are supposed to open...

PATRICK

Excellent.

RAINEY

Okay, how do I contact the angry electrician/window washer?

Patrick leaves.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Well, Sally, looks like we're having a party. Pick yourself out something shiny to wear.

SALLY

I had one of those. Trust me, the luster wears off.

RAINEY

I didn't think your son could do any wrong?

SALLY

Well he looks just like his father did at that age. Without the purpose and stability.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. NIRO SUSHI - NIGHT

Rainey and Trey have dinner with Trey's friend MATT, 35, hipster with a pot belly, and his wife, LOREEN, 40, mismatched chic.

MATT

So they are showing Lebowski at West Seattle Bowl next Friday. You should come.

TREY

Sounds fun.

RAINEY

Other than the fact that we have a little thing that's happening called opening day.

TREY

Of course. Also it turns out we are having a soft opening the night before that. You should come.

Rainey bites her lip again.

MATT

Sounds amazing. This is going to be such an epic adventure for both of you.

Rainey points to Trey.

RAINEY

Well, this one will probably keep up his golf schedule just fine and the two of you will be able to still work on your veggie beers or whatever... but for me... I'm pretty much fucked.

MATT

It's called "field beer." Trey has us working on one made with beets at the moment.

RAINEY

That sounds horrible. But I suppose if you're going to separate yourself from the other three thousand breweries in Seattle, why stop there? What about eggplant or onions?

TREY

Always the supportive one. I have a few suggestions for things you should carry in the store.

RAINEY

Great. Make sure and write them down in your "big book of ideas" so you don't forget.

LOREEN

Do you have any new stories, Rainey? You always have the craziest things happen to you.

Rainey shovels a large sushi roll in her mouth.

RAINEY

Well... actually, I do. I gave one of our wireless cameras to a woman in a clam costume so that she could film an old man's taint. There. Top that!

Rainey eats another roll and waits for the inevitable story to top hers.... three... two... one...

LOREEN

I was held up at gunpoint.

RAINEY

Fuck. Me. You don't say?

TREY

Uh, when did this happen?

Loreen's wheels are clearly spinning...

LOREEN

Just last week.

TREY

Okay. Wow. Matt didn't mention it.

Matt squirms a bit here.

LOREEN

I didn't tell him. Well, I wasn't held at gunpoint, but a guy at Home Depot was just walking around with a gun on his belt in the open and I mentioned to him that his little penis was showing.

Rainey spits out her water.

RAINEY

Now that is hilarious. I wish you really... I mean go on...

LOREEN

So he pulled up his shirt a little more to show his whole gun and said, "Trust me, you don't want to see my concealed weapon. This is just a toy."

Trey covers his mouth to conceal the laughter.

MATT

Babe? Was that smart?

LOREEN

Then he pulls it out and spins the little bullet thingy.

TREY

So it was a revolver like in the westerns?

LOREEN

Yeah, I mean... whatever... he blew on it and told me "I was a stupid snowflake and could suck on his..."

MATT

Okay. Wow. That's a little intense. Maybe enough story, I mean truth, for the dinner table.

INT. RAINEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rainey looks over resumes...

RAINEY

Let's see... "Objective." Seems a little dicey these days to include this, but okay whadda you got?
(MORE)

RAINEY (CONT'D)

"Dream job is a talk show host, but I'll settle for retail." Honest, but no. "Looking for my big brake." B.R.A.K.E. Good luck finding that. "Obtain millionaire status." Bugger off. "To wear many hats." Well we have hats. Believe it or not, you're the front runner.

Trey enters the room.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Jesus, what kind of advertisement did you write? These are shit. I think we'll keep you behind the scenes for a while. That's your wheelhouse.

TREY

So... cleaning the glass?

RAINEY

Did you have to invite Loreen to the party?

TREY

The entertainment value is just too good to pass up.

RAINEY

Do we tell him that she is certifiable?

TREY

And ruin the fun? He's a grown man. Plus they're married. It wasn't a Tinder date.

RAINEY

Like... He might end up on dateline.

TREY

Well at least she would have a real story to tell.

Rainey snorts.

RAINEY

Okay. Take it easy. I'm the funny one. I'm gonna sleep out in the living room tonight. I've got a mountain of things to do and I don't want to keep you up.

TREY
Uhhhh. Okay.

Rainey leans in and gives Trey a kiss on the cheek and walks away.

RAINEY
Whatever you do, don't offer to help.

TREY
You're right. You are the funny one.

EXT. BEJEWELED - DAY

The sun is actually out and Rainey has a smile on her face right up until she puts her key in the door and hears the sound of a pressure washer being sprayed on the awning directly above her head. This is followed by a stream of water splashing on her face.

Rainey quickly backs up and whirls around to see the little angry Russian maintenance man, LUBO, 50.

RAINEY
Okay, this is about how I pictured this happening. Did you not see me standing there?

LUBO
Boss told me to wash.

RAINEY
Uh huh. And you thought just before business hours would be a good time to soak the whole wooden pier?

LUBO
Boss said you're not open yet.

RAINEY
Boss said you don't listen well.

Lubo shuts off the washer and walks away.

Seth approaches, smacking on some chewy candy. He notices her wet head.

SETH
Yeah. It's probably best to try and stay on his good side, as hard as that can be.

Rainey smells the candy.

RAINEY
You're working that jaw pretty hard
there. Is that cinnamon?

SETH
Chocolate-covered cinnamon bears.

He offers the bag. Rainey signals that her hands are pretty full.

SETH (CONT'D)
Oh. Well, open up.

RAINEY
Oh. Uh... okay. That's different.

Rainey opens her mouth and Seth throws a chocolate bear in the back of her throat causing her to gag.

RAINEY (CONT'D)
Easy there, Nolan Ryan.

SETH
You know Nolan Ryan? I love him.

RAINEY
Oh. Is this about... look I
shouldn't have said the gay thing.
It's no big deal. I'm a performer.
I just want you to be free.

SETH
Well I shouldn't care either way,
but I think most women do think
I'm...

A male voice comes over the loudspeaker on the pier that the Charter company uses.

VOICE (O.S)
Captain Seth, I'm gonna need you to
stop flirting and go ahead and come
on home to daddy. I went ahead and
got your favorite for lunch. Spicy
kielbasa.

Seth looks over to see a man, JAKE, 25, giggling behind the microphone with the other staff.

SETH
 Funny, guys! This is my life.
 Welcome to Pier 55. I'll stop by
 when I can.

Seth leaves.

RAINEY
 I can't wait.

INT. BEJEWELLED - DAY

Rainey is decorating the window display when her only real
 Seattle friend, KATIE, 38, fiery red hair, walks in.

KATIE
 Hello, beautiful. I'm here to help.
 This place looks amazing.

RAINEY
 It's getting there. You want to
 finish this window while I...

KATIE
 Oh. I was hoping I could just
 unwrap sparkly stuff...

RAINEY
 Oh. Well I really don't have to
 unwrap...

KATIE
 Have you hired anybody yet? I know
 you mentioned me picking up some
 shifts, but I really think I should
 just focus on my focus right now.
 Do you know what I mean?

Rainey hands Katie a box of jewelry and a packing slip.

RAINEY
 Of course. What was I thinking?
 Focus on your focus. Can you cross
 the SKU numbers off the list?

KATIE
 Will there be any single guys at
 this party? I'm thinking of
 expanding beyond the Christian
 dating sites. You know the last guy
 I went home with asked me to soak.

RAINEY
I'm sorry?

KATIE
He thought that in the eyes of God,
it was fine if he just stuck his
cock in me and let it sit there
without any hip motion.

RAINEY
So no faking an orgasm to get him
off of you? Seems stifling.

KATIE
It was.

RAINEY
Jesus. How do you know when to
stop?

Rainey notices the balloon man in front of her store. He has
posted up with a stack of balloons blocking her entrance.

RAINEY (CONT'D)
Oh, Christ.

KATIE
I'm sorry, did you just use the
Lord's name...

RAINEY
Twice, actually. This fucking
balloon guy... he's blocking my
door.

KATIE
But you're not open yet.

RAINEY
That's not the point, Katie.

Rainey tries to open her door, but is blocked by balloons.

RAINEY (CONT'D)
Hey. Can you... move your... damn
balloons out from my doorway?

He moves just enough and hands her a balloon sculpture in the
shape of a hand with the middle finger sticking up.

RAINEY (CONT'D)
That's actually not bad.

INT. BEJEWELLED - LATER THAT DAY

Rainey is alone again when GLORIA, a young woman, 24, dark skin, who is transitioning from being a man, walks in.

RAINEY

Hello. Can I help you?

GLORIA

I just saw some of the beautiful Kristin Ford necklaces you have in the window.

RAINEY

Oh. You know her? I love that.

GLORIA

Do you think I could try one on?

RAINEY

Of course. Do you have a favorite stone?

GLORIA

Well, I am a Leo.

RAINEY

Peridot. I love it. They say it alleviates bitterness and anger.

GLORIA

Lord knows I have plenty of that.

RAINEY

I have the perfect piece.

Rainey moves to the display to get a necklace.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Are you from around here?

GLORIA

Alaska. I figured people might be a little more open-minded around here.

RAINEY

Okay, turn around. Let me see that gorgeous neck.

Rainey puts the piece around her neck and walks her to the mirror.

Gloria looks at it and becomes emotional.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

We can try others, but this is stunning on you.

GLORIA

It's beautiful. It's just...

RAINEY

Still trying to work out the whole wearing of jewelry? I understand.

GLORIA

Oh, God no. I've been wearing it my whole life. I just left most of it behind and I don't have a lot of money yet, so I know this is too much for me.

Rainey looks at Gloria.

RAINEY

You want a job? You can start Thursday night working the register.

GLORIA

Sounds amazing.

RAINEY

It's going to be a disaster, but congratulations.

INT. BEJEWELLED - NIGHT

Rainey is hosting a soft opening party. Trey pours wine for the guests, who include Patrick and his girlfriend NITA, 30, Asian, who has worn her lingerie as part of her outfit.

PATRICK

So you are Rainey's husband? I haven't heard anything about you.

TREY

Well, I have heard that you gave my wife some lingerie... that looks exactly like that.

Trey points to Nita.

NITA

Do the two of you like to play?

TREY

Like game night? I actually love...

NITA

Twister?

TREY

Scattergories. Listen. Nice to meet y'all, but I have to make sure everyone is having fun. Make sure you buy something.

Sally approaches Seth.

SALLY

So, you like little people, I hear. Nothing wrong with that.

SETH

Wow. That's what Rainey said about me?

SALLY

Rainey? I heard that from her...

Sally exhales a cloud of smoke and points to Luonga.

SETH

Jesus.

Katie is at the register buying a necklace with cash from Gloria.

KATIE

Has God told you to be a woman?

GLORIA

If by God, you mean an immense rattling in my DNA that told me to tear a motherfucker out of my body and let him go on his way, then yeah.

KATIE

Can you help me find that motherfucker that you let go?

GLORIA

That'll be thirty dollars.

KATIE

Oh, I thought it was fifty?

GLORIA
For our first therapy session.

Matt and Loreen enter.

Matt feels a drip on his head and looks up to see Lubo holding on to the pipes above while working on them.

Rainey approaches.

RAINEY
He tells me that "he is strong like ox and we have nothing to worry about."

LOREEN
This place is beautiful. Do you have any hemp jewelry?

RAINEY
I...

LOREEN
You should really look into it because...

Rainey looks at Matt.

RAINEY
Trey has wine.

She leaves.

Rainey moves to the center of the room and begins a toast...

RAINEY (CONT'D)
I want to thank everyone for coming tonight to support my new endeavor. I always loved dancing on stage at the music hall because you were close enough to the people to hear their applause but far enough away that you could never make out any insults. Now it seems I'm going to be a little closer to my fans, so we'll see how this turns out...

A cracking sound is heard from above.

RAINEY (CONT'D)
Please enjoy the wine and for tonight only, everything is thirty percent off...

A pipe breaks and Lubo falls from the ceiling, followed by the flow of water splashing on everybody.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Mother...

Rainey looks at Patrick.

RAINEY (CONT'D)

Do you know where the shutoff valve is?

Rainey begins to boil a little here as she hands out umbrellas to her guests.

PATRICK

Of course. Lubo and I will get right on it...

They move toward the door when they are met by a MASKED MAN holding a gun.

Loreen shrieks with fear and dives under a display.

Everyone else freezes.

MASKED MAN

Everybody just hold on to your pretty red wine. I'm not here for you or any of this other garbage. I just want the cash from the register.

RAINEY

Garbage?

TREY

Don't...

The gunman moves toward Gloria.

Rainey signals that she should give him the money.

The gunman takes the cash and wheels around with his gun held out in front of him.

MASKED MAN

I will kill you to get what I need. So everybody step away from the door while I take your hard-earned money and inject it into my veins.

The crowd moves away from the door and the man slips out, but not before grabbing a handful of necklaces from a display.

Rainey rattles with rage.

Trey tries to hold her back.

TREY

There is nothing you can do.

Rainey races out the door after the gunman.

TREY (CONT'D)

Fuck.

EXT. PIER 55 - CONTINUOUS

Rainey runs after the man. Trey follows.

The balloon man is all that stands between the gunman and freedom, so Rainey calls out to him.

RAINEY

Stop him! He just robbed my store.

The balloon man laughs as the robber runs by.

Just as it seems the masked man will get away, "Homeless Man" (Jonah) comes from the shadows and tackles the thief.

The gun and cash go flying. The necklaces land in the gutter.

"Homeless Man" pins the crook down.

Rainey approaches and picks up the gun, then points it at the masked man.

TREY

Rainey! What are you doing?

RAINEY

If I don't shoot him, he just keeps doing what he does.

MASKED MAN

Just put me out of my misery.

JONAH

It would be a shame to not get to see your store flourish. You deserve that.

Two POLICE OFFICERS on bikes approach and draw their own guns.

POLICE 1
Ma'am put the weapon down.

RAINEY (V.O.)
Remember when I almost lost my shit
but I didn't... well it just
vanished. Right here in front of
me. But I wasn't going to take it
out on this junkie...

Rainey drops the gun, picks up the cash, and gives some of it
to Jonah as the police handcuff the man.

Then she bends down to pick up the necklaces.

She looks at Trey, disappointed that he wasn't the one that
stopped the thief, and hands him the jewelry.

RAINEY
Hold these.

RAINEY (V.O.)
No... there is someone far more
deserving of my attention.

Rainey walks toward Balloon Man and proceeds to pop all of
his balloons in a manic state.

Rainey slumps to the ground.

Trey approaches and extends his hand.

Rainey closes her eyes before helping herself up off the
ground.

EXT. RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Rainey is standing in her jacket and boots looking up at the
marquee.

She reaches down and pulls off her boots to reveal the
crystal-encrusted show shoes that belong to Radio City.

Rainey struts down Sixth Avenue with the light from the
marquee bouncing off her bejeweled shoes.

RAINEY (V.O.)
They might have taken my soul. But
goddamn if I'm letting them take my
sparkle.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. BEJEWELLED - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Luonga is among a group of people helping clean up. She approaches Rainey and hands her a phone.

LUONGA

Press play.

Rainey hits play and sees a recording of Ralph reflected in a mirror next to his bed wearing the clam suit while having sex with his wife.

Rainey nearly throws up in her mouth.

RAINEY

Well, well, well. I don't think we've been properly introduced, Ralph is it? My name is Rainey Adams and I'll be keeping my broom closet for myself...

END OF EPISODE