

CATCH ME NOW I'M FALLING

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FADE IN:

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

Camera pans over a messy room. Mike is grunting and moaning. There are clothes all over the floor various items in shambles. A few pictures of Charli and friends can be made out. A Nikon D850 camera and a joint sit neatly on an otherwise empty nightstand, a skateboard leans up against it.

MIKE (O.S.)

Awesome.

He rolls over off of Charli lands in bed next to her.

Charli grabs the joint and smokes it.

Mike gets up to pee.

MIKE

You've definitely been worse.

Charli takes a deep breath and takes another puff.

MIKE

But it was still fun.

He continues to pee.

MIKE

(Singing to himself)

*I just had sex and it felt so good.*

Charli is shaking her head continuing to smoke.

MIKE (O.S.)

*A woman let me put my penis inside  
of her.*

He lays back in the bed and kisses her cheek.

MIKE

How was that for you?

CHARLI

You've definitely been worse.

MIKE

Classic Charli. What're you doing  
later?

CHARLI

I don't know.

MIKE

Wanna come to my place? We can  
order from that Asian place you  
like.

CHARLI

I don't like that place you do.

MIKE

That's not true.

CHARLI

So you don't like it?

MIKE

No, I do-

CHARLI

So then what I said is true.

MIKE

No, you like it.

CHARLI

From a certain point of view.

MIKE

I don't even know what we're  
talking about.

CHARLI

Whatever man.

She continues to hit her joint.

MIKE

Well what do you want to do then?

CHARLI

I don't know.

MIKE

Just come over tonight we'll figure  
something out.

Charli continues smoking her dwindling joint.

MIKE

Well...

CHARLI

Well what?

MIKE

Well when are you coming over tonight?

CHARLI

I'm not.

MIKE

I get the feeling you don't even want me here.

CHARLI

Smartest thing you've ever said.

MIKE

What's your problem?

CHARLI

I have no problem.

MIKE

Well you're acting like a fucking bitch.

CHARLI

There we go.

MIKE

I'm not saying you're a bitch but you're acting like one.

CHARLI

Is there really a distinction?

MIKE

I don't know what that word means.

CHARLI

It means leave me alone.

MIKE

So fucking crazy.

CHARLI

Thanks. Anything else?

MIKE

You could be a little more enthusiastic yeah.

CHARLI

You could be a little bit less of a dick.

She glances at his penis.

CHARLI  
Actually, probably not.

MIKE  
Fucking bitch.

CHARLI  
Can you just leave man?

MIKE  
You're acting like fucking Brenda.

Charli bolts up.

CHARLI  
Get the fuck out now!

MIKE  
Fucking bitch.

Mike is putting his pants on.

CHARLI  
Don't forget your fucking Vin  
Diesel wannabe shirt.

She chucks his wifebeater tank top at him. She is completely  
naked.

MIKE  
Psycho bitch.

CHARLI  
Yeah psycho bitch, I fucking wear  
that!

MIKE  
Fucking slut.

CHARLI  
Keep em coming.

MIKE  
You really should be  
institutionalized.

CHARLI  
Yeah baby come on give it to me.

MIKE  
Cunt.

CHARLI  
I'm so close!

MIKE  
Dumb whore.

CHARLI  
Holy fuck I'm gonna cum.

MIKE  
Brenda. Junior.

CHARLI  
Get the fuck out!

MIKE  
Don't fucking text me again. Crazy  
bitch.

He slams the door shut.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SANTA MONICA BOULEVARD - DAY**

Credit sequence; "Santa Monica" by Everclear plays as two tall palm trees stand on a bright sunny day.

Charli slides into frame, smoking a joint, riding a skateboard wearing her camera around her neck. She is wearing a white t-shirt, pink shorts and ray ban sunglasses.

She skates down Santa Monica Blvd the duration of the song.

The skate montage is intercut with Charli stopped taking a picture of a mom and her baby, taking a picture of two old men and a picture of a mariachi band. These are not consecutive. The skating montage continues in between each stoppage. The music plays throughout.

TITLE: Catch Me Now I'm Falling

**EXT. BACKYARD OF PINK HOUSE - DAY**

Charli knocks on the sliding glass door.

No response.

Charli sighs and knocks again.

CHARLI  
Gonzo c'mon.

GONZO (O.S.)  
Who is it?

CHARLI  
Charli.

GONZO (O.S.)  
Johnny who?

CHARLI  
Charli whose been coming here two  
times a week for a year.

GONZO  
No soliciting.

CHARLI  
Just look through the fucking glass  
man.

GONZO  
Oh Charli, I thought you said  
Johnny. What's with the camera?

CHARLI  
You ask me this every time.

GONZO  
Indulge me once more.

CHARLI  
I take pictures of shit, I don't  
know.

GONZO  
Okay come in. Keep the lens on.

He opens up the door for Charli and she enters.

CHARLI  
Aren't you hot in that poncho?

GONZO  
Yeah but I gotta wear it for,  
whaddaya call it? Cinco de mayo.

CHARLI  
It's September.

GONZO  
Is it?

CHARLI  
Is that even a thing anyway? You  
have to wear a poncho on cinco de  
mayo?

GONZO  
I don't know.

CHARLI  
Alright. So I-

GONZO  
Wanna see my AK-47?

CHARLI  
You have an AK-47?

GONZO  
Yeah I just got it.

CHARLI  
Um... sure.

GONZO  
Grab it.

CHARLI  
Where is it?

GONZO  
Right there.

A large AK-47 sits right next to Charli on Gonzo's counter.  
She jumps back.

CHARLI  
Whoa.

GONZO  
Take it for a ride.

CHARLI  
Yeah?

GONZO  
Go for it.

She picks it up and starts examining it.  
She uses the scope and fake shoots at the wall.

CHARLI  
Is this thing loaded?



GONZO

Yes.

She slowly puts the gun back down on the counter.

CHARLI

So... I need to replenish.

GONZO

Already? Must be passing that around.

CHARLI

Nope just me.

GONZO

Just you? Doesn't that get boring?

CHARLI

Nah, I prefer it.

GONZO

Well you've come to the right place. I just got a whole shipment of L.A. confidential.

CHARLI

Nah that shits weak.

GONZO

I just smoked it 10 minutes ago, it is not weak, dear.

He starts coughing.

CHARLI

You're on L.A. Confidential right now?

GONZO

Yes ma'am.

CHARLI

Alright give me an 8th of that.

GONZO

You got it.

He starts weighing it.

CHARLI

And don't call me ma'am.

Charli admires miniature statues Gonzo has displayed around his living room. She starts examining a statue of a woman. The statue is all white and features the woman looking down.

GONZO

Isabel. You like it?

CHARLI

She's so sad.

GONZO

Isabel was a girl in Mexico who ran away from home to take on the world. Legend has it she attempted to journey from Campeche all the way up to Inuit territory.

CHARLI

Why?

GONZO

To find her calling.

CHARLI

Did she make it?

GONZO

She did not. She ran out of food about half way there. She had no hunting skills and she had left all her friends behind. But that's just a story.

Gonzo hands Charli the bag of weed.

CHARLI

She didn't have any weed.

GONZO

No she did not. Speaking of which... I also have your favorite.

She quickly turns around to Gonzo.

CHARLI

Blue dream?

GONZO

Blue. Dream.

CHARLI

Oh my god I thought there was a drought.

GONZO

This is why everybody comes to Gonzo.

CHARLI

Give me a whole ounce of that.

GONZO

Absolutely.

He weighs the weed.

GONZO

So whatchu been up to?

CHARLI

Nothing much, chilling out.

GONZO

Rock on. You working?

CHARLI

I've been selling a couple of pictures here and there.

GONZO

Ahh nudes, big industry. How much you charge?

CHARLI

Not fucking nudes, pictures, I take nature pictures and shit like that.

GONZO

Oh too bad.

CHARLI

You fucking pig. I should walk out and never come back again.(beat)  
How much would you pay?

GONZO

I'd knock half the price off that ounce.

CHARLI

Half?

GONZO

Half.

CHARLI

Fuck it fine let's do it.

GONZO

Cool.

CHARLI

Tits only no downstairs shit.

She lifts her shirt up.

CHARLI

Don't get my face either.

Gonzo snaps the picture on his phone.

GONZO

Beautiful. That'll be 125 for the lot.

She hands him the money and he hands her the drugs.

CHARLI

Thanks Gonzo... enjoy the pic.

GONZO

Pleasure as always Madam.

Gonzo counts the money.

Charli walks out of Gonzo's apartment.

CHARLI

Don't fucking call me madam either!

CUT TO:

**EXT. THE PHOTO EMPORIUM AND PAWN SHOP OF WEST L.A. - DAY**

Charli is smoking Blue Dream outside of The Photo Emporium of West L.A. in Santa Monica.

A middle aged woman walks by. She stares at Charli in disgust.

RANDOM WOMAN

You should be ashamed of yourself.

CHARLI

Thank you I'll be here all week.

RANDOM WOMAN

Disgusting.

CHARLI

Move along, move along.

Random mom walks away.

Charli kills her roach.

CHARLI  
(Singing to herself)  
*I'm like a bird I wanna fly away*  
*dunna nuh nunna nuh nuh*

She enters the shop. It's dirty and messy.

CHARLI  
Hey Steven.

STEVEN  
How you doin' Charli?

CHARLI  
Not bad.

Charli stands at the desk of the shop. She has a bag of items, she tarts unloading them on the desk.

CHARLI  
Alright I've got this necklace,  
some old video games and whatever  
the fuck this is.

STEVEN  
I can do 120.

CHARLI  
I need 250, at least.

STEVEN  
145

CHARLI  
You're killing me, 200.

STEVEN  
160

CHARLI  
Fine.

STEVEN  
Offers still there for that camera  
though, 8 Gs.

CHARLI  
Not in your lifetime.

STEVEN  
Alright, have a good day Charli.

CHARLI  
Peace.

Charli chuckles to herself and starts to walk to the main section of the store.

NED  
Hi I'm Ned!

Ned comes popping directly into frame. He is wearing glasses, a neat comb-over hair style, a neatly buttoned checkered shirt and beige khakis.

CHARLI  
Hi Ned, I'm violated.

NED  
Can I help you find anything?

CHARLI  
Just browsing, thanks.

NED  
No problem, have a magnificent day!

CHARLI  
I swear the fucking freaks in this town are multiplying.

Charlie heads over to the lens section and starts browsing different items.

NED  
Find what you need?

Ned pops up out of nowhere right behind Charli and she jumps.

CHARLI  
Ned you're gonna give me a fucking heart attack.

NED  
Sorry ma'am.

He starts to walk away.

CHARLI  
Don't go anywhere and don't call me ma'am.

NED  
Yes ma'a- uh yes m- yes.

CHARLI  
What are your best wide angle  
lenses?

NED  
What kind of camera?

She gestures to the camera hanging on her neck.

NED  
Well most people like the Nikon  
20mm f/1.8, but the zoom is really  
bad, I like the Nikon Z 14-30mm f/4  
it's a bit pricey but it'll get the  
job done. What exactly are you  
photographing?

A pretty blonde woman enters the store.

CHARLI  
Fuck.

NED  
Oh you're a pornographic filmmaker  
how cool!

CHARLI  
Get down.

She goes to ground and takes Ned down with her causing a bit  
of commotion.

People in the store are staring but Charli and Ned can't be  
seen due to the cover of the aisle.

Ned and Charli peep their eyes over the aisle to see the  
blonde woman talking to a sales representative.

NED  
Who is that?

CHARLI  
Linda Carlisle.

NED  
The singer from the Go-go's?

CHARLI  
That's Belinda. Linda is my ex ol'  
best friend.

NED  
Why the ex?

CHARLI  
Long story.

LINDA  
Charli?

Linda is standing right behind Charli.

Charli slowly turns around pops up.

CHARLI  
Linda. I was just helping Ned here  
find his contact lenses.

NED  
Hi, I'm Ned!

LINDA  
Ned, whose wearing glasses?

CHARLI  
Yep.

Linda chuckles.

LINDA  
How have you been?

CHARLI  
I've been. I've been. Y tu?

LINDA  
He estado bastante bien, no tengo  
quejas. Acabo de regresar de un  
viaje increíble a Hawái.

CHARLI  
Right... so what brings you to the  
Photo Emporium of west L.A.?

LINDA  
You, actually.

CHARLI  
You following me?

LINDA  
No, pure coincidence but I wanted  
to buy you a present.



CHARLI  
You want to buy me a present?

LINDA  
Can we go to lunch, talk?

CHARLI  
Why?

LINDA  
Because I want to see you, it's  
been so long.

CHARLI  
You can't always get what you want.

LINDA  
I'm buying.

CHARLI  
But if you try sometimes you just  
might find you get what you need.

LINDA  
There we go.

CHARLI  
I'm going for the food, not the  
company.

LINDA  
I'm just happy you said yes.

CHARLI  
Don't make me regret it.

LINDA  
You won't.

CHARLI  
Okay.

LINDA  
Yeah.

CHARLI  
Right.

LINDA  
Sure.

CHARLI  
You're not getting the fucking last  
word.

Linda surrenders.

CUT TO:

**TA-TA TARTARE - DAY**

Linda and Charli sit at a table ordering their food.

CHARLI

I'll have the Maryland crab torta,  
the Coleman Farm Tomahawk Pork Chop  
'al forno' and a glass of your most  
expensive red wine.

WAITER

Very good ma'am. And you miss?

LINDA

I'll have the Greek salad.

She hands the waiter her menu.

WAITER

Very good.

LINDA

He was cute.

CHARLI

He called me ma'am.

LINDA

Alright let me get serious.

CHARLI

I don't like being called ma'am.

LINDA

Charli.

CHARLI

What?

LINDA

I want to talk to you.

CHARLI

About what? Your college degree,  
your trips to Hawaii?

LINDA

To say I'm sorry.

Charli is caught off guard.

WAITER  
Your 2016 Sine Qua Non, 'Rätsel'  
from Syrah, California, and your  
Maryland crab torta. Anything else?

LINDA  
That'll be.

He nods his head and walks away.

CHARLI  
These are really good.

Charli has a mouthful of the Maryland crab torta.

LINDA  
I miss you. I'm really sorry. No  
excuses, no explanations. I'm just  
sorry.

CHARLI  
It's a trap.

LINDA  
What?

CHARLI  
Star Wars quote.

LINDA  
Whaddaya say?

CHARLI  
This wine is a little dry.

LINDA  
Charli...

CHARLI  
I'm not one to hold a grudge.

LINDA  
We both know that's not true.

They laugh.

LINDA  
Call me crazy.

CHARLI  
Crazy.

LINDA  
But after lunch, I had an idea of  
something we can do.

CHARLI  
What's that?

Charli takes a huge bite of her food.

LINDA  
We could hit up our old spot, it's  
not too far from here.

CHARLI  
You don't mean?

LINDA  
Oh, I do mean.

CHARLI  
I don't know we haven't done that  
in years.

LINDA  
You don't forget. And we were  
pretty good at it weren't we?

CHARLI  
We were. And it always feels so  
damn good.

LINDA  
C'mon let's do it.

The opening to "We Got The Beat" by the Go-Go's starts  
playing.

CUT TO:

#### **KARAOKE BAR - DAY**

Linda and Charli are standing on the stage of a mostly empty  
karaoke bar.

LINDA  
(Singing)  
*See the people walking down the  
street*

CHARLI  
(Singing)  
*Fall in line just watchin' all  
their feet*

LINDA  
(Singing)  
*They don't know where they're want  
to go*

CHARLI  
(Singing)  
*But their walking in time*

CHARLI & LINDA  
(Singing)  
*They got the beat  
They got the beat  
They got the beat  
Yeah, they got the beat*

CUT TO:

**FANCY STORE - DAY**

Music is still playing. Linda and Charli try on fancy outfits.

Dresses, gowns and suits with fancy hats, sunglasses and scarves.

CUT TO:

**KARAOKE BAR - DAY**

CHARLI & LINDA  
(Singing)  
*They got the beat  
They got the beat  
Kids got the beat  
Yeah, kids got the beat*

Charli and Linda do the Travolta and Uma Thurman dance from Pulp Fiction.

CHARLI & LINDA  
(Singing)  
*Go-Go music really makes us dance  
Do the pony, puts us in a trance  
Do what you see just give us chance  
That's when we fall in line  
Cause we got the beat  
We got the beat  
We got the beat Yeah  
We got it*

CUT TO:

**SANTA MONICA BOULEVARD - DAY**

Charli and Linda start dancing around a random guy in the street he appears very confused.

CUT TO:

**KARAOKE BAR - DAY**

CHARLI  
(Singing)  
*Everybody dance get on your feet*

CUT TO:

**FANCY STORE - DAY**

Charli tries on a men's suit with a fedora and sunglasses.

CUT TO:

**KARAOKE BAR - DAY**

LINDA  
(Singing)  
*We know you can dance to the beat*

CUT TO:

**SANTA MONICA BOULEVARD - DAY**

The girls are still dancing around the random guy.

CUT TO:

**KARAOKE BAR - DAY**

CHARLI  
(Singing)  
*Jumpin' and get down*

CUT TO:

**FANCY STORE - DAY**

Linda is trying on a long red dress.

CUT TO:

**KARAOKE BAR - DAY**

LINDA  
(Singing)  
*Round and round and round*

CUT TO:

**SANTA MONICA BOULEVARD - DAY**

Charli and Linda prance around Santa Monica blvd. as the song ends.

CUT TO:

**CHARLI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Charli and Linda are in Charli's apartment smoking.

Charli is humming the keyboard riff to "Nuthin But a "G" Thang" by Dr. Dre and Snoop Dogg.

CHARLI  
(Singing)  
*One, two, three and four and five  
Snoop Doggy Dogg dunna nunna nunna  
nah*

LINDA  
Those are not the words.

Charli laughs.

LINDA  
I think this is the strongest shit  
I've ever smoked.

CHARLI  
You gotta smoke more than.

LINDA  
Eh, you know me.

CHARLI  
So what have you been up to?

LINDA  
Well after Stanford, I went right  
away to work for this law firm  
Saltzmann & Broccoli, and I've been  
there ever since, so 2 years. And  
I'm almost done at UCLA law.

CHARLI  
That's cool.

LINDA  
What have you been doing?

CHARLI  
Just chilling I guess.

LINDA  
That's cool.

CHARLI  
Yeah, it ain't bad.

LINDA  
When did you leave school again?

CHARLI  
I don't know Sophomore year I think.

LINDA  
Was it really my fault?

CHARLI  
No. I know you were just worried.

LINDA  
I'm sorry, I shouldn't have went to your parents. I just, I just didn't know what to do and I'd seen you bad but I'd never seen you like that. I was scared. I was really scared.

CHARLI  
It's fine it was a long time ago.

LINDA  
In a galaxy far, far away.

CHARLI  
Ayyyyyy.

Charli's phone buzzes.

Text from Mike: "Get here."

LINDA  
Tell me that's not Mike Reeves.

Charli covers her face.



LINDA

Oh Charls.

CHARLI

We're not together, we just sorta see each other I guess.

LINDA

When'd you last see him?

CHARLI

I don't want to say.

LINDA

What yesterday?

CHARLI

This morning.

LINDA

Oof... here let me respond.

CHARLI

Alright.

Charli hands Linda her phone.

She texts Mike: "Hey toolbag, leave Charli alone she is wayyyy too fucking good for you mofo #tinydick"

They laugh.

CHARLI

#tinydick, brutal.

LINDA

I'm the roast master.

CHARLI

What about you?

LINDA

What about me, what?

CHARLI

You have a boyfriend or anything?

LINDA

Oh, um, well I did. Now I don't.

CHARLI

Damn, sorry.

Linda waves it off.

CHARLI  
Was it serious?

LINDA  
Yeah, it was. But I couldn't deal  
with him anymore.

CHARLI  
Good for you then.

LINDA  
Yeah good for me.

Linda takes a big hit of the joint.

LINDA  
So anyway.

CHARLI  
Natural transition.

LINDA  
I try. Tomorrow night, I am going  
out with a couple of my friends  
from work, you should come with.

CHARLI  
Oh I don't know.

LINDA  
Nah c'mon it'll be fun, I need you  
there.

CHARLI  
What is it?

LINDA  
Just like a dinner, maybe some  
drinks.

CHARLI  
Open bar?

LINDA  
It's on me.

CHARLI  
I'm gonna bankrupt you.

LINDA  
You let me worry about that, why  
don't you just come?

CHARLI

Alright.

LINDA

Okay, 6:00 some french restaurant called, Notre nourriture est trop chère.

CHARLI

Je dois faire pipi.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLI'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Friday morning, 12:45 P.M. Charli wakes up.

She reaches for a leftover joint on her nightstand, lights it up and smokes it.

Charli looks to her nightstand, pats left and pats right, flips over her pillow and finds her cellphone.

She checks her notifications: a few emails, no messages.

She unlocks her phone and checks her messages with Mike. No new messages after Linda's message the previous night. She starts typing: "That was Linda last night but don't text me anymore". She stares at the unsent message for a few seconds and deletes it.

She lays down on her back and starts tapping her feet.

She looks at her wrist like a watch but she's not wearing a watch.

She opens up her phone and drops it on her face.

CHARLI

Ow!

She picks her phone back up and googles "jobs" She clicks on the first link and then closes her phone.

She opens up her text messages and creates a new message. She searches "Linda" but the options are "Linda (Weed), Linda R. (Dumb bitch), Office Linda (parole officer, also a dumb bitch)". She types in a number: "424-555-3798", she writes: "Had a great time last night" she edits the message: "had a great fucking time last night!" she deletes the message and closes her phone.

Charli looks around her room and scrunches up her face.

CUT TO:

**EXT. OUTSIDE CHARLI'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Charli is locking her door.

CHARLI

(Singing to herself)

*I don't wanna wait for our lives to  
be over, and then there's something  
else and then there's that.*

MRS. STEVENSON

Hey!

CHARLI

Fuck.

Charli starts speed walking away.

MRS. STEVENSON

Don't you go anywhere. Charli don't  
you go anywhere.

Mrs. Stevenson starts running at Charli. She catches her.

Charli turns around.

CHARLI

Mrs. Stevenson is that you, how are  
you?

MRS. STEVENSON

Charli you are now two months late.

CHARLI

Late? For what? I didn't miss your  
retirement party did I?

MRS. STEVENSON

Your rent.

CHARLI

No that can't be right.

MRS. STEVENSON

Charli, I need your rent by the end  
of the month or you're out.

CHARLI

For last month though?

MRS. STEVENSON

Both.

CHARLI

Ugh, you're killing me.

MRS. STEVENSON

You're killing me! A week, and you should be grateful you're getting that long.

CHARLI

Wait but do I have to give you this month's at the end of the month too?

MRS. STEVENSON

Yes.

CHARLI

So three months rent?

MRS. STEVENSON

Yes.

CHARLI

How am I supposed to come up with \$6,200 in a week?

MRS. STEVENSON

Not my problem.

Mrs. Stevenson starts to walk away.

CHARLI

It kinda is your problem.

MRS. STEVENSON

Three months Charli or you're out like Michael Kearns.

CHARLI

I don't get that reference.

MRS. STEVENSON

3 months.

CHARLI

Always lovely Tina!

**EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY**

Charli skateboards up to a tall office building and kills her roach. She props up her skateboard and heads inside.

She starts reading a sign with the company names on it.

MARY

Can I help you ma'am?

Charli turns around to see a secretary sitting at her desk.

CHARLI

Yes you can actually, and don't call me ma'am.

She approaches the desk.

Mary starts sniffing the air and makes a scrunched up face.

MARY

How can I help you?

CHARLI

I'm looking for S-

MARY

Do you maybe need a shower?

CHARLI

I'm good thanks, just looking for S-

MARY

(whispering)

It's just you kinda smell like a skunk.

CHARLI

It's weed lady, you can probably use some, now please can you just tell me where I can find Saltzmann & Broccoli?

MARY

8th floor suite 9.

CHARLI

Thank you.

CUT TO:

**INT. SALTZMANN & BROCCOLI - DAY**

Charli enters a busy law firm and approaches the secretary. The secretary is on the phone. She signals one minute to Charli. Charli nods. Charli turns to a suited man next to the desk.

CHARLI  
How are ya?

She leans her elbow on the desk and slips.

She immediately pops back up.

CHARLI  
I'm good, I'm good.

She winks at the suited man. He laughs.

SECRETARY  
How can I help you today?

CHARLI  
I am looking for Linda Carlisle.

SECRETARY  
Can I get your name?

CHARLI  
Tell her it's Dame Judi Dench. Oh  
and do a British accent.

SECRETARY  
Can I please have your name?

CHARLI  
Charli.

SECRETARY  
Do you have a last name?

CHARLI  
She'll know who it is.

SECRETARY  
And what is this in reference to?

CHARLI  
Legal matters.

SECRETARY  
Yes but what specifically?

CHARLI  
It's confidential.

She leans in to the desk.

CHARLI  
You gotta keep this on the down  
low, I'm with the CIA on a top  
mission from Langley, you are in  
grave danger just knowing this.

The secretary picks up the phone.

SECRETARY  
Linda, I have some crazy bitch here  
for you, she says her name is  
Charli. Okay got it. She'll be out  
in just a minute you can have a  
seat.

She gestures to the seat next to the suited man.

CHARLI  
Don't mind if I do.

Charli sits.

CHARLI  
So like what's your deal?

He holds up his hand.

SUITED MAN  
Married.

CHARLI  
What's married really?

She leans in.  
I could rock, your, world.

LINDA (O.S.)  
Charli what's up?

CHARLI  
Making friends, showing off my  
feminality, you know the usual.

SUITED MAN  
Actually it's femininity.

CHARLI  
Actually you just blew it.



Linda nudges her head to the door and her and Charli walk out the door.

Charli turns around and blows a kiss to the suited man.

CHARLI

What is up with the men in this town?

LINDA

What're you doing here, I thought we were meeting at the restaurant.

CHARLI

Actually, he's kinda cute I may give him another shot.

Charli waves at him through the window.

LINDA

Is everything alright?

CHARLI

Actually, no.

LINDA

What's wrong?

CHARLI

Nothing's fine, I'm torn.

LINDA

About what?

CHARLI

(singing)

*I'm all out of faith*

LINDA

Oh my god.

CHARLI

(singing)

*This is how I feel*

LINDA

Goodbye Charli, see you tonight.

CHARLI

(singing)

*I'm cold and I am shamed,  
lying naked on the floor*

Linda heads back inside.

CHARLI  
(singing)  
*You're a little late, I'm already  
toooooooooorn*

Charli walks down the hallway to the elevator, humming the tune to herself.

An elevator door is closing.

Charli stops humming.

CHARLI  
Can you hold that?

Charli hustles to the door.

The door closes.

CHARLI  
Thanks!

She pushes the down button and waits for the next elevator.

She gets in and stands alone as the elevator brings her down. She is being serenaded by elevator music.

Charli walks out of the building and a jogger crashes into her and knocks her to the ground.

She drops her skateboard and it rolls into the street where it gets ran over by an 18 wheeler. The skateboard is completely destroyed.

CHARLI  
You have got to be fucking kidding me.

JOGGER  
I'm so sorry.

CHARLI  
Whatever man.

He continues his run.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GONZO'S APARTMENT - DAY**

CHARLI  
Gonzo open up! Gonzoooooooooooo.

She's banging hard on the door.

He glances up and sees Charli.

He opens up the door and pokes out his head.

GONZO  
What's up?

CHARLI  
Can I come in?

GONZO  
Alright.

He lets in Charli.

CHARLI  
Poncho?

GONZO  
Dia de los muertos.

CHARLI  
Still September.

A shirtless white guy with dreads is examining Gonzo's AK-47.

GONZO  
So whaddaya think?

PRESTON  
This is some heavy duty shit bro.

GONZO  
3,000 and it's yours.

PRESTON  
I don't know, I think I'm good with  
just the dope.

GONZO  
Alright man, come back when you  
need.

PRESTON  
Will do Gonzo.

Preston walks out of the apartment.

GONZO  
Pleasure as always.

He turns to Charli.

GONZO  
What can I do for you darling?

CHARLI  
Didn't know you sold shit other  
than weed.

GONZO  
Gonzo sells everything. In fact I  
got some really good shit in just  
last week?

CHARLI  
What shit?

Gonzo pretends to wrap a band around his arm.

CHARLI  
Oh.

GONZO  
You want?

CHARLI  
Oh I don't know, I don't really.  
It's been a while.

GONZO  
I can give you a sample.

CHARLI  
Well I guess if it's just a sample.

GONZO  
Alright.

CHARLI  
Yeah fuck it let's do it.

She claps her hands together and rubs them.

Gonzo is mixing heroin in a metal spoon, and he uses a  
syringe to suck it up. He wraps a band around Charli's arm  
and finds a vein.

GONZO  
Now this shit works fast, and it's  
strong.

CHARLI  
Shoot me up bro.

He injects it into her arm. "What a Wonderful World" by Louis  
Armstrong plays as Charli leans her head back.

Her mouth forms an uncontrollable grin as her eyes flutter. She is struggling to lip sync the lyrics to the song as she floats or glides through sunny parks with blue skies, green grass, rainbows, birds chirping and smiling faces. She waves and smiles at the different people. Charli laughs and smiles as she sees Hitler hugging a rabbi, a KKK member hugging a black man and a dog and a mail man hugging. As the song ends she peacefully collapses on to her bed.

CUT TO:

Charli wakes up in her bed shivering and wraps herself up in a blanket. She sits on her bed and stares aimlessly. She catches a glimpse of herself in a broken mirror on the ground and looks away. She pulls out her phone and makes a call.

CHARLI

Can you come over?

CUT TO:

Charli lays next to Mike in her bed, smoking a joint.

MIKE

This chick I work with, Brittany she's got huge tits.

CHARLI

Cool.

MIKE

Yeah, I fucked her a couple of times. Well, I fingered her.

CHARLI

That's really awesome man, thanks for sharing.

MIKE

Yeah, it was cool. She'd be like totally down for a threesome.

CHARLI

Oh is that what you were ramping up to? I thought you were just wandering aimlessly.

MIKE

So would you be like, down?

CHARLI

I would not be like down.

MIKE

Damn bitch why not?

CHARLI

I don't know if you noticed this but all of our, um, meet-ups, are sort of spontaneous.

MIKE

Yeah but we could like, not do that.

CHARLI

Or we could just like never see each other again?

MIKE

Yeah but that ain't happening.

CHARLI

I'm afraid you're right.

Charli takes another hit.

MIKE

So whaddaya say? She's really hot. Like oof.

CHARLI

Like oof? Wow, that's hot.

MIKE

I just love two girls together, I always watch lesbian porn.

CHARLI

Really?

MIKE

Yeah that shit's tight.

CHARLI

Pun intended?

MIKE

What?

CHARLI

Never mind.

MIKE

So come on let's do it.

CHARLI

I will admit that the thought of it  
does get me a bit excited-

Mike's eyes light up.

CHARLI

However, the reminder that you'd be  
there cools me right off.

MIKE

I could just watch.

CHARLI

Alright I think it's time for you  
to go, I gotta get ready anyway.

MIKE

For what?

CHARLI

I am going to dinner with fancy  
people.

MIKE

Hah! You and fancy don't mix.

CHARLI

Fuck you I can be fancy.

MIKE

You wash your clothes once a month.

CHARLI

A lot of people do tha-

MIKE

And you smell like shit. You know  
that right? You smell terribly.

Charli quickly smells herself.

CHARLI

It's terrible.

MIKE

I know it is I have to smell it.

CHARLI

Not the smell you idiot, it's  
terrible not terribly. Saying I  
smell terribly means I'm terrible  
at smelling things.

MIKE  
You got my point.

CHARLI  
Then again you could say "you do  
smell terribly because you couldn't  
tell that you smell terrible" but  
you're not that clever.

MIKE  
What?

CHARLI  
Case & point.

MIKE  
Whatever you smell like shit.

CHARLI  
Who's more foolish, the one who  
smells like shit or the one who  
fucks her?

MIKE  
Pussy's pussy whatever.

CHARLI  
What do you know about fancy  
anyway?

MIKE  
I know it's not you.

CHARLI  
Bullshit, I watch Frasier I know  
fancy.

MIKE  
Yeah yeah sure. I gotta go to work  
anyway now so bye. Think about it.

He leaves.

Charli smells herself and winces.

CHARLI  
Ugh.

CUT TO:



**INT. HANNAH BANANA - DAY**

Charli walks into a fancy store where she's immediately greeted by a sales associate. She is a pretty auburn haired woman.

GRACE

Welcome to Hannah Banana how may I help you?

CHARLI

I'm looking for something to wear tonight. Fancy crowd.

GRACE

I can help you with that. Follow me.

They walk through the store to the women's section.

GRACE

You have such pretty eyes.

CHARLI

Thanks.

GRACE

Here we are. Why don't you try this on, I think you'd look hot in it.

She hands Charli a red dress.

CHARLI

I don't usually do red.

GRACE

There's a first time for everything.

She winks.

CHARLI

Right.

Charli goes in the dressing room to change.

GRACE (O.S.)

So what kind of fancy gathering do you have tonight?

CHARLI

Oh you know just a couple of friends, French restaurant.

GRACE  
Sounds lovely.

CHARLI  
Yeah, uh. It's something alright.

She finishes pulling the dress over.

I'm finished.

GRACE  
Let's see it.

Charli exits the dressing room.

GRACE  
Ooh, look at you.

CHARLI  
You like it?

GRACE  
You look amazing.

Charli poses for herself in the mirror.

CHARLI  
You know it's not so bad, I think I  
pull it off.

GRACE  
Definitely.

CHARLI  
How much is it, I'm a little tight  
on funds at the moment.

GRACE  
Oh, I think we can arrange  
something.

Charli and Grace stare at each other for a moment.

CUT TO:

Charli and Grace are in the dressing room making out. Grace  
kisses Charli on the neck and starts to go lower. Charli  
looks up and starts breathing heavily.

CUT TO:

Charli is leaving the store with her new dress in the bag.  
Her hair is a mess and her shirt is on backwards.

GRACE  
Come back soon.

CHARLI  
Charli you are one crazy son of a  
bitch.

CUT TO:

**INT. FRENCH RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Charli walks into the restaurant. It's a fancy restaurant.  
Everything is white, there are chandeliers and candles.  
Charli slowly walks in and looks around.

LINDA (O.S.)  
Charli!

Whip pan to Linda calling from a table of 5 people.

Charli meanders over to the table and sits down next to  
Linda.

ALL 4 OF LINDA'S COLLEAGUES  
Hi!

CHARLI  
Hello.

LINDA  
Charli this is, Gwynnifer, Paul,  
Marco and Desi.

CHARLI  
Desi huh?

DESI  
That's my name.

CHARLI  
You got some splainin to do.

DESI  
What?

CHARLI  
I love Lucy.

DESI  
Who's Lucy?

CHARLI

No, uh, it's a TV show. Was a tv show.

DESI

What does that have to do with me?

CHARLI

Oh well one of the characters Ricky Ricardo, was played by Desi Arnaz.

DESI

Oh cool I didn't know that.

CHARLI

Well if you don't know now you know Desi.

DESI

Sure.

LINDA

Drinks, let's get some drinks.

MARCO

Yes good idea.

GWYNIFFER

If I don't have a Chardonnay in my hand in the next 20 seconds I am literally going to die.

The waiter comes over.

WAITER

Can I get drinks for anyone?

LINDA

We will take a bottle of your finest Chardonnay.

WAITER

Excellent choice madam.

He walks away.

PAUL

Can you believe Saltzmann today?  
"Paul you are using the wrong  
format, rewrite, rewrite, rewrite"

They all laugh.

GWYNIFFER

I don't know if I could do it anymore. I'm not getting paid enough.

MARCO

You make \$130,000 a year.

GWYNIFFER

I know, it's disgusting.

Charli is looking at her empty glass and looking around the room.

PAUL

So Charli where do you work?

Charli turns back to the table.

CHARLI

Huh?

PAUL

Where do you work?

CHARLI

Oh um...

LINDA

Charli is a photographer.

PAUL

That's awesome who do you work for?

CHARLI

Um, I do like freelance. Yeah freelance.

The waiter comes over and starts pouring the wine.

PAUL

Pretty cool. You went to Stanford with Linda?

CHARLI

Yeah.

PAUL

Went there for Law School.

MARCO

Went to UCLA myself.

DESI  
Columbia.

GWYNIFFER  
Cal.

PAUL  
Did you go to grad school?

CHARLI  
You gotta finish school to go to  
grad school.

She takes a big sip of her wine.

GWYNIFFER  
I am famished, let's order some  
food.

Charli finishes her wine.

CUT TO:

Everyone is eating their food.

MARCO  
I just can't wait to be made  
partner already, been putting in  
the work for too long.

DESI  
I swear I can't take the work  
anymore.

PAUL  
Hey at least we know we're in the  
right field. I'm sure Charli gets  
that, photography is a passion and  
your job.

CHARLI  
Yeah, yeah it's a passion.

LINDA  
To passions.

She raises her glass and they cheer.

ALL 4 OF LINDA'S COLLEAGUES  
To passions.

MATCH CUT TO:

**INT. COLLEGE BAR - NIGHT**

They are all doing cheers this time with glasses of beer.

MARCO

It's so nice to get out.

PAUL

I'll drink to that.

GWYNIFFER

Omg, did you guys see Sandra's sister?

PAUL

How could I miss it?

They laugh

LINDA

That's got to be one of the worst boob jobs I've ever seen.

MARCO

How does she even afford that?  
Doesn't she work at a Wal-Mart?

GWYNIFFER

Sugar daddy.

MARCO

Ugh, pathetic, get a fucking job.

PAUL

Seriously, it's gross. It's like hey I want a new dress let me go to the store and fuck the manager and he'll give me all the clothes I want.

There are a few chuckles from the table.

CHARLI

What?

PAUL

I was making an analogy, like just using sex or selling nudes or whatever to get stuff, it's kinda skeevy.

CHARLI

Yeah definitely. It's pretty vile.

MARCO

Word.

CHARLI

It should be like illegal actually.  
We should lock em up.

PAUL

I don't know about that but it  
certainly is gross.

He takes a sip of his beer.

CHARLI

Oh no it's necessary, it's  
disgusting and we need to regulate  
it, let's throw these women in  
death camps, that'll teach em.

LINDA

Charli. Can I talk to you for a  
minute?

CHARLI

Sure.

Charli and Linda walk away from the table.

LINDA

What the hell was that?

CHARLI

What, I was agreeing with him?

LINDA

Is everything alright?

CHARLI

Everything is fine. I think I'm  
gonna head out though, getting  
kinda late.

LINDA

No c'mon we just got here. I just  
wanted to make sure everything was  
okay.

CHARLI

Everything's fine, I'm just a  
little tired, smoked a lot today.



LINDA

Alright. Come by my house tomorrow morning though like 11. Bring athletic clothes.

CHARLI

What's going on?

LINDA

I was gonna go for a run and wanted you to come with.

CHARLI

Who's going?

LINDA

Just me.

CHARLI

Alright.

LINDA

Yeah?

CHARLI

Yeah. I haven't ran in a couple of years, could be fun.

LINDA

Okay, good I'll see you tomorrow then.

CHARLI

See you tomorrow.

Charli walks out of the bar.

She takes a joint out of her bag , lights it up and smokes it.

She stares at a homeless woman making home outside.

HOMELESS WOMEN

Do you have any money?

CHARLI

I do not.

HOMELESS WOMEN

Yeah right, tell that to your dress.

CHARLI

Alright.

She hands the woman a dollar.

HOMELESS WOMEN  
Can I get a hit of that?

CHARLI  
Why not?

She sits down next to the woman and hands her, her joint. The woman smokes it.

HOMELESS WOMEN  
Is this blue dream?

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARK - DAY**

Linda and Charli are in the middle of a grassy park with a trail on a sunny morning. Linda is dressed in a pink jogger's outfit and Charli is in basketball shorts and a concert t shirt that's too big on her.

LINDA  
It's a beautiful day.

Charli hits her joint.

LINDA  
You don't need that today.

CHARLI  
Yeah okay.

She takes another hit.

Linda grabs the joint throws it on the ground and squashes it with her foot.

CHARLI  
Bitch!

She reaches down to get it but it's destroyed on the ground.

She looks up at Linda.

CHARLI  
You murdered it. Plant murderer.  
You're a plant murderer.

Random jogger runs by.

CHARLI  
She's a plant murderer!

LINDA  
You're gonna need clear lungs.  
Exercise is good for you.

CHARLI  
Eh whatever, already had a rice  
krispy edible this morning.

LINDA  
Your bad ass always had a thing for  
sweets.

CHARLI  
Guess that's why I'm so hot on the  
street.

LINDA  
C'mon let's do this.

CHARLI  
Ugh I hate exercise!

LINDA  
We'll start light c'mon.

They start jogging for about 10 feet.

Charli stops. She is completely out of breath, grabbing her  
chest.

CHARLI  
Oh my god, I'm dying. This is a  
heart attack, I'm having a heart  
attack.

She plops down on the group.

LINDA  
C'mon get up.

Joggers pass by.

CHARLI  
Tell Brad Pitt it's not gonna work  
out. Goodbye cruel world.

LINDA  
Get up.

Linda pulls Charli up.

LINDA  
Breath through the nose out the  
mouth it's simple-

Linda turns around and sees Charli smoking another joint.

LINDA  
How many pre-rolls do you have on  
you?

CHARLI  
Four.

LINDA  
Put it away.

CHARLI  
No.

LINDA  
Put it away.

CHARLI  
Ugh, fine. Party pooper.

LINDA  
Real mature.

Charli sticks her tongue out at Linda.

LINDA  
Let's go c'mon.

They slowly jog.

LINDA  
That's it, not so hard.

CHARLI  
I feel like we're in gym. I'm  
waiting to see Evan Goldfarb  
staring at me.

LINDA  
That kid was creepy.

CHARLI  
He used to stalk me.

LINDA  
Seriously?

CHARLI

Yeah. It was actually kind of a turn-on.

LINDA

You are so weird.

CHARLI

I'm aware.

LINDA

Anywho...our secretary is leaving and I recommended you for the position.

Charli stops.

CHARLI

What?

LINDA

What? You said you needed a job.

CHARLI

I didn't say that.

LINDA

Well you do don't you?

CHARLI

I don't know.

LINDA

So go in for the interview.

CHARLI

How much does it pay?

LINDA

More than you're making now.

CHARLI

Low blow. So I'd be like your assistant or what?

LINDA

You'd work for the whole office.

CHARLI

The people from yesterday too?

LINDA

Yeah. They liked you. Otherwise I wouldn't recommend you. It's just an interview.

CHARLI

I don't have interview clothes.

LINDA

I have.

CHARLI

I don't smell good enough.

LINDA

You smell fine, what are you talking about?

CHARLI

I don't know. It would be cool to work together I guess.

LINDA

Folks like us on the job from 9 to 5.

**INT. SALTZMANN & BROCCOLI - DAY**

Charli sits in the waiting room of Saltzmann & Broccoli in a blouse and pants.

CHARLI

(singing)

*Working 9 to 5 what a way to make a  
livin, barely gettin by it's all  
taking and no giving. They just use  
your mind and you never get the  
credit it's enough to drive you  
crazy if you let it. 9 to-*

SECRETARY

Are you done?

CHARLI

Look at us.

The secretary rolls her eyes.

CHARLI

You the old rusty secretary, me the fresh new one. Why'd they fire you again?

SECRETARY

I was not fired. If you must know, I am moving back home, my grandmother is ill.

CHARLI

Poor lady I'd be ill too if you were my granddaughter.

Saltzmann enters frame.

SALTZMANN

Charli, come on in.

Charli gets up and follows Saltzmann to a conference room.

Charli turns around to the secretary and drags her fingers across her neck.

The secretary sticks her tongue out at Charli.

SALTZMANN

After you.

Saltzmann opens the door for Charli and they sit.

CHARLI

Nice room.

SALTZMANN

Thank you, this is our main conference room.

CHARLI

Right on.

SALTZMANN

We really love Linda around here she's a real rising star. She's told us so many great things about you.

CHARLI

She's the best.

SALTZMANN

I'm sure you're wondering why I'm conducting this interview and not someone from HR.

CHARLI  
You read my mind.

SALTZMANN  
Well I really value a strong, and  
organized secretary and I want to  
pick them out myself.

CHARLI  
Well that's me, let's get started.  
Should I just take the desk or?

Saltzmann laughs.

SALTZMANN  
Very good, very good.

CHARLI  
Well you know what they say?

SALTZMANN  
What do they say?

Charli pauses.

CHARLI  
I don't know, I didn't think you'd  
respond to that.

SALTZMANN  
So do you have a resume I can look  
at?

CHARLI  
I thought I had the job.

SALTZMANN  
You are too funny.

CHARLI  
That's me. The funny girl, like  
Barbara Streisand. I can sing too,  
just ask your secretary.

SALTZMANN  
I'm sure you can. I really love  
your personality, I think you could  
be a great fit.

CHARLI  
You flatter me.



SALTZMANN

If I could just get that resume that'd be great.

CHARLI

I thought Linda vouched for me.

SALTZMANN

Oh she did and we trust her opinion very much, but we just gotta check history and references stuff like that.

CHARLI

I don't really have like a formal thing.

SALTZMANN

Well where have you worked?

CHARLI

Well I worked for a bit at uh, Yauch, Diamond, Horovitz LLP. I don't know if you heard of them.

SALTZMANN

No I haven't.

CHARLI

Yeah they were cool.

SALTZMANN

What'd you do there?

CHARLI

You know general secretary stuff. You know how it goes. Worked on licenses, of the ill variety.

SALTZMANN

I do, I do. Not that I'm expecting anything but we gotta ask, any criminal history?

CHARLI

No. Well, I guess a little bit but no not really, no. It was forever ago, in college I got arrested for public indecency.

SALTZMANN

Public indecency?

CHARLI  
It means public nudity.

SALTZMANN  
I'm a lawyer I know what it means.  
What did you do?

CHARLI  
Oh you know, I kinda streaked  
during a football game.

SALTZMANN  
Any history with drugs?

CHARLI  
Oh, who hasn't.

Charli covers her face.

CHARLI  
I think I'll just go.

SALTZMANN  
That's probably best.

CHARLI  
Thanks for uh, thanks.

CUT TO:

**EXT. RESEDENTIAL SANTA MONICA - NIGHT**

Charli & Linda walk down a quiet street at night.

CHARLI  
Do you remember Jason Tyler?

LINDA  
No, who is that?

CHARLI  
We went to high school with him.

LINDA  
Maybe, I don't know.

CHARLI  
He was kinda weird. Used to wear  
like these leather jackets and huge  
glasses. Kinda small.

LINDA  
No I don't think I know him.

CHARLI  
He killed himself. Jumped out of  
the ferris wheel at the pier.

LINDA  
Oh my god.

CHARLI  
He was a nice kid. Used to talk to  
me about the Clone Wars TV show.

LINDA  
That's really terrible.

CHARLI  
It's fine, I hardly knew him. You  
really don't remember him?

LINDA  
No I don't.

CHARLI  
I went to his funeral. It was me,  
his parents, some old people and a  
priest.

LINDA  
I don't know what to say.

CHARLI  
Who does? I never know what to say.

LINDA  
Speaking of which, what the fuck  
happened at your interview?

CHARLI  
I don't know what happened I  
thought I was very charming.

LINDA  
I can't believe you told him you  
have a history of drugs and you got  
arrested for streaking.

CHARLI  
Oh he told you that part?

LINDA  
Yes.

CHARLI  
You weren't fired or anything  
right?

LINDA  
No, but I do have some ground to  
make up now.

CHARLI  
Sorry.

LINDA  
It's alright, I should've prepped  
you.

CHARLI  
Yeah this is completely your fault,  
I accept no blame.

LINDA  
Why should you?

CHARLI  
Yeah, why should I? Anyway forget  
all that, this party is gonna be  
off the fucking hook! Let's get  
fucked UUUUUUUUUUP!

CUT TO:

**INT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT**

Charli and Linda enter the house as "Fire (Yes, Yes, Y'all)"  
by Joe Budden plays. The music is very loud.

LINDA  
Damn this place is packed.

CHARLI  
What?

LINDA  
I said it's packed.

CHARLI  
Okay.

Charli and Linda squeeze their way through crowded hall  
towards the kitchen.

CHARLI  
Was this song in Mean Girls?

Linda grabs her hair.

LINDA  
No, I straightened it.

CHARLI

What?

LINDA

I straightened it.

Charli and Linda bump into Kyle and Tyler.

KYLE

Charli, what's up?

CHARLI

Hey Kyle, nice party you got going.

KYLE

Yeah not bad huh?

CHARLI

Not bad at all. How the fuck are ya?

KYLE

Pretty good. Who's your friend?

CHARLI

This is Linda, my best friend in the world right here.

LINDA

Hi, I'm Linda.

KYLE

Kyle. This is my buddy Tyler.

TYLER

Hi, Tyler.

He goes to shake Charli's hand.

CHARLI

Yeah I got that.

TYLER

Can I get you a beer?

CHARLI

Sure.

TYLER

Great.

He walks away.

KYLE  
Linda can I grab you one?

LINDA  
Yeah, that'd be great.

KYLE  
Miller high life good with you?

LINDA  
Sure, thanks.

Chad & Tanner approach Charli & Linda. They are large, muscular men.

CHAD  
What's up ladies, I'm Chad this is Tanner.

TANNER  
Sup.

CHARLI  
I'm Charli, this is uh...

LINDA  
Linda.

CHARLI  
I know your name.

CHAD  
You girls are hysterical. Wanna join us for a little snow party?

CHARLI  
Ooh yes very much.

CHAD  
Alright let's go.

Charli starts to follow them.

LINDA  
What'd he say?

CHARLI  
Snow party.

LINDA  
What is that?

Charli points to her nose.

LINDA

What about those guys getting us drinks?

CHARLI

It's not like they're paying for it or anything. I do this to Ky all the time. I'll go out with his friend or makeout with him or something like that.

LINDA

Who even are these guys?

CHARLI

Who cares it's free drugs.

LINDA

I don't really do cocaine.

CHARLI

It's fun c'mon.

Charli drags Linda with Chad and Tanner.

They walk into a small room with about 10 people sitting around a table doing coke off a glass table.

DANIELS

Chad, Tanner so fuckin' happy to see you fuckers. Who are they?

CHAD

They're cool.

CHARLI

I'm Charli, can I go?

DANIELS

Go for it.

CHARLI

Linda c'mon.

LINDA

I'm good.

CHARLI

You sure?

LINDA

Yes.

CHARLI  
Okay.

LINDA  
I'm Linda.

DANIELS  
You look like Laura Linney.

LINDA  
Thanks.

Charli steps up and does a huge line.

CHARLI  
LET'S FUCKING GOOOOOOOOOO.

CUT TO:

Party montage set to "Brass Monkey" by the Beastie Boys.

Charli is dancing with Tanner & Chad, Linda watches on.

Charli is pounding drinks left and right.

Charli does another line of coke.

Charli is dancing with Chad.

CHARLI  
(singing)  
*I got a castle in Brooklyn that's  
where I dwell.*

More dancing with Chad & Tanner.

Charli is talking to a guy.

GUY  
So what do you do?

CHARLI  
I'm kinda like a photographer.

GUY  
Like Spider-Man.

CHARLI  
Sure.

Charli and Linda are playing beer pong and Charli hits a big shot and people go nuts.

Charli does *another* line of coke.



Charli starts pounding more drinks. Charli slams her cup.

CHARLI  
(singing)  
*Yo baby what's up?*

More dancing.

CHARLI  
So then Tom Cruise walks in the room and he sees her again where he's seen her every day, only this time he did it and she gives a typically brash response and he just chuckles. And that's it, end credits. Pretty cool right?

CHAD  
Wanna make out?

CHARLI  
Sure.

They start making out.

Hyper cutting between: dancing, drinking, doing lines, playing drinking games.

Charli falls down on to a couch as the song ends.

Linda starts shaking Charli.

LINDA  
Charli, are you good?

CHARLI  
Mmmmmmmmmmm.

LINDA  
Charli.

CHARLI  
Stop it!

LINDA  
C'mon you're passing out let's go.

CHARLI  
Not until I fuck that Chad guy.

She starts giggling.

LINDA  
He left.

CHARLI

Dick.

LINDA

C'mon let's go.

She lifts Charli.

CHARLI

Get your paws off me you damn dirty ape!

LINDA

C'mon.

CHARLI

Linda it's a reference I don't think you're an ape.

LINDA

I know.

Linda walks Charli out of the party.

CHARLI

Jedi business go back to your drinks.

LINDA

Are you alright?

CHARLI

I am balling.

(singing)

*Hopped up outta bed, turn my swag  
on. Dunna nunna nunna nunna nah  
ayyyyyy money ahhhhh.*

They get outside.

LINDA

Can you walk?

Charli finds her balance and takes two tiny steps.

CHARLI

Yes.

LINDA

Good let's go.

CHARLI

I can't believe I didn't even fuck those guys.

LINDA  
Those guys?

CHARLI  
The beefy dudes.

LINDA  
I knew who you meant.

CHARLI  
I am so happy you followed me into  
that store.

LINDA  
I told you I didn't follow you, it  
was pure coincidence. But I'm happy  
too.

CHARLI  
I love you.

She hugs Linda.

CHARLI  
I don't know what I'm doing.

LINDA  
Whaddayou mean?

CHARLI  
I don't know. The light's are  
spinning, I don't know.

LINDA  
What're you talking about?

CHARLI  
I don't remember. Yo who made that  
playlist in there?

LINDA  
I don't know.

CHARLI  
Shit was bangin'!  
(singing)  
*To do the dishes to do the laundry  
to clean up my room and in the  
bathroom girls girls girls girls  
girls girls. Yeah! Kick it!*

Charli does a massive high kick.

LINDA  
Easy, easy.

She grabs Charli and steadies her.

CHARLI  
I'm not a horse.

LINDA  
So really how's everything going?

CHARLI  
My fucking bitch landlady is trying  
to kick me out.

LINDA  
What. Why?

CHARLI  
No reason.

LINDA  
There's gotta be something she  
said.

CHARLI  
I don't know something stupid like  
I owe 3 months rent or something  
like that.

LINDA  
3 months? Charli.

CHARLI  
Linda.

LINDA  
Do you need money?

CHARLI  
No, no, no I'll figure it out don't  
you worry about nothing.

LINDA  
We're here.

They are at Charli's apartment.

CHARLI  
Home sweet home. NOT. Get it? Cause  
Borat.

Charli laughs at her joke. Linda shakes her head.

LINDA  
Where are your keys?

CHARLI  
(Borat impression.)  
I left them with my wife.

Charli grabs her keys out of her pocket and tosses them.

LINDA  
Charli, what the hell?

CHARLI  
(singing)  
*Khazakstan industry best in world  
we invented toffee and trouser  
belt.*

LINDA  
Ugh.

Linda goes to look for the keys.

She pulls out the flashlight on her phone and Charli shields her eyes.

CHARLI  
It burns!

LINDA  
Found em.

Charli runs to the house and trips on a patch of grass.

CHARLI  
Ow.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Charli lays down in bed.

LINDA  
You good?

CHARLI  
Mhmm.

LINDA  
Okay then I'm gonna head out.

CHARLI  
Don't leave.

LINDA  
I gotta get home and sleep, I have  
stuff to do in the morning.

CHARLI  
Like what, shower?

LINDA  
Among other things, yes.

CHARLI  
You're not even fucked up.

LINDA  
I'm a little bit fucked up.

CHARLI  
Lightweight. You have such a nice  
ass.

Linda laughs.

LINDA  
Thanks Charls.

CHARLI  
Shake it for me bitch.

LINDA  
Go to sleep.

CHARLI  
Not until you shake it!

LINDA  
No.

CHARLI  
Don't make me put on a Nicki Minaj  
song.

LINDA  
Ugh, fine.

Linda does a short and underwhelming ass shake.

CHARLI  
Kiss me.

LINDA  
What?

CHARLI

Kiss me.

LINDA

You're drunk and very high.

CHARLI

I am fully aware of myself. Kiss me.

LINDA

I'm not gonna kiss you Charli.

CHARLI

Why cause I fucking smell?

LINDA

What? No.

CHARLI

Then why not?

LINDA

Charli you are not in your right state of mind.

CHARLI

What if I was would you do it then?

LINDA

Charli go to bed.

CHARLI

Answer the question.

LINDA

I'm leaving Charli, I'll see you later.

Charli gets up and kisses Linda. Linda pushes Charli off back onto her bed.

LINDA

What the hell is wrong with you?

Charli is silent for a bit.

CHARLI

I don't know many things, about anything but I know I'm better with you and I'm worse without you. Your life is so perfect and-

LINDA

Perfect?

CHARLI

Yeah.

LINDA

Charli my life is not perfect. My dad died when I was 12, you stood next to me at his funeral. I've had to work my whole life to get where I am now. I just went through a horrible, horrible breakup in which I was completely abandoned and left feeling like I wanted to just die. My life is not perfect Charli, no one's life is perfect.

CHARLI

You could've just said you thought I was ugly.

LINDA

Good night Charli.

Linda leaves.

Charli sits for a minute staring at the door after a bit she throws up all over the floor. She buries her head in her hands. She sits there for a few seconds then rolls up a joint, lights it and smokes it. She lays down on her bed.

CUT TO:

Charli lays sleeping in her bed. It's daytime. A constant knocking sound is coming from the door.

CHARLI

What the fuck?

The knocking continues.

CHARLI

Go away!

Charli puts her pillow over her head.

MARTIN

Charli open the door.

CHARLI

(Alert)

What the fuck?



MARTIN

She's not answering Brenda.

Charli lights up the joint on her desk takes a big hit and opens the door.

BRENDA

Charlotte.

CHARLI

What the fuck are you doing here?

BRENDA

Can we come in?

CHARLI

No you may not.

BRENDA

It's 1 o'clock and you're still sleeping.

CHARLI

It's none of your fucking business what are you doing here?

MARTIN

I think your mother is just trying to-

CHARLI

She is no fucking mother.

Charli slams the door but Martin stops it.

MARTIN

We just want to help you out, we heard you were having money problems.

CHARLI

I don't have money problems who the fuck told you that?

BRENDA

Please just let us pay your rent.

CHARLI

She did it again.

BRENDA

What did I do?

CHARLI

Not you, not everything is about you.

BRENDA

What's that smell? Charlotte are you doing drugs again?

CHARLI

Stop calling me that.

BRENDA

Just let us in.

CHARLI

No!

She slams the door.

Brenda responds through the window.

BRENDA

You are a stupid, stupid girl.

Charli doesn't respond.

BRENDA

I don't know what went wrong to raise such a stupid girl.

CHARLI

I'm not stupid! I went to Stanford!

BRENDA

You didn't even finish.

CHARLI

That's your fucking fault!

MARTIN

Let's go.

BRENDA

Ungrateful little bitch.

CHARLI

Oh, I'm ungrateful, I'll fucking show you ungrateful.

Charli opens up her door and tackles Brenda to the ground.

Charli is crying.

CHARLI  
You fucking bitch I hate you, I  
hate you so much.

She is shaking Brenda by the shoulders.

Martin pushes Charli off of Brenda. Charli gets up and Martin punches her in the face. She collapses to the ground.

Charli is hysterically crying on the ground.

CHARLI  
I hate you so much! I hate you so  
much!

Martin picks up Brenda.

MARTIN  
C'mon lets get out of here.

They walk away.

Charli is screaming.

CHARLI  
FUCK YOU! I HATE YOU! I hate you.

CUT TO:

**EXT. LINDA'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Charli starts pounding on the door. She's sporting a bruise on her eye.

LINDA (O.S.)  
I'm coming, I'm coming.

Linda opens the door.

LINDA  
Charli, what happened to you?

CHARLI  
You fucking bitch.

LINDA  
What?

CHARLI  
I fucking trusted you, you fucking  
bitch.

LINDA

Charli what're you talking about?

CHARLI

You told them about the rent and where I live.

LINDA

Who?

CHARLI

My fucking parents that's who.

LINDA

Charli, I have not spoken to your parents.

CHARLI

What you think cause you have a fancy job you're better than me?

LINDA

Charli I don't think that.

CHARLI

I take pictures. I take nice pictures. I'm smart.

LINDA

I know that. I don't know what happened between last night and now but you need to just calm down.

CHARLI

I won't calm down. I won't fucking calm down. You don't control me. I'm smart.

LINDA

Will you just come in and sit down please?

CHARLI

I'm not going in your house and I don't want your fucking money either.

LINDA

Charli.

CHARLI

You were so repulsed cause I tried to kiss you it was a fucking joke.

LINDA  
I wasn't repulsed.

CHARLI  
Fuckin bitch.

Charli walks away.

LINDA  
Charli, I swear to god I didn't  
talk to your parents.

CHARLI  
Don't fucking follow me again.

CUT TO:

**EXT. OUTSIDE CHARLI'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Mrs. Stevenson is boarding up Charli's apartment.

CHARLI  
What the fuck are you doing?

MRS. STEVENSON  
Time's up Charli.

CHARLI  
You cannot fucking do this.

MRS. STEVENSON  
I can. I gave you a week, do you  
have the money?

CHARLI  
No.

MRS. STEVENSON  
Then you're done.

Charli stops Mrs. Stevenson's arm from hammering.

CHARLI  
I can get it.

MRS. STEVENSON  
No, that's not good enough.

CHARLI  
Today. But I need to get something  
from inside.

MRS. STEVENSON  
No, this is some kind of trick.

CHARLI  
It's not a fucking trick you old  
bag, do you want your money or not?

MRS. STEVENSON  
If you lock yourself in there I'm  
calling the police.

Mrs. Stevenson takes down the boards, and Charli walks in.

Charli picks up her joint and smokes it. She stares at her  
camera.

CUT TO:

**INT. PHOTO EMPORIUM OF WEST L.A. - DAY**

Charli is standing at the desk as Steven counts money.

STEVEN  
76, 77, 78, 79, that's 8. I can't  
believe you're doing this.

CHARLI  
Believe it.

STEVEN  
You must really need the money.

CHARLI  
I don't want to talk about it.

STEVEN  
Sorry.

Charli puts the money away and heads out the shop.

STEVEN  
Have a good day.

CUT TO:

**EXT. MRS. STEVENSON'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Charli knocks on the door and Mrs. Stevenson answers.

Charli throws the money at her.

CHARLI  
Heres your fucking money. Next  
month's too. Don't fucking bother  
me for a while.

CUT TO:

**INT. GONZO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

"Catch Me Now, I'm Falling" by the Kinks starts playing.

Charli walks out of a room in Gonzo's apartment. He is wearing a bathrobe. He kisses her on the cheek. She grabs a brown bag on his counter and leaves with her head down.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

The lights are all off and the shutters are closed.

Charli stares at a package of heroin, a spoon, a lighter, a band and syringe on her nightstand.

She lights the drugs on the spoon.

She takes the drugs up into the syringe.

She injects the drugs and her blood shoots up into the syringe.

She slowly falls on to her bed.

Charli sits up on her bed as the room around her dissolves into white.

She gets up and her bed disappears. She walks a bit but nothing appears everything is blank.

Her parents appear.

MARTIN & BRENDA  
Failure.

CHARLI  
Stop it.

MARTIN & BRENDA  
Failure.

CHARLI  
I'm not a failure. I'm not.

A hundred of her parents appear in a circle all saying the same thing.

MARTIN & BRENDA

Failure.

CHARLI

Stop it.

She runs through them and they disappear.

Linda appears.

CHARLI

Linda. Please help me. Please.

LINDA

Why should I help you? You're not my friend. You're a joke.

CHARLI

You don't mean that.

LINDA

I was right to call your parents. You're a pathetic child. Failure.

CHARLI

Please stop.

Martin & Brenda reappear. They join Linda and they all start laughing at Charli.

They all disappear. The room around her becomes black and she shrinks. She begins falling. She continues to fall. She lands. Large projections of the face of Martin & Brenda appear continuing to laugh at her. Charli starts screaming.

MATCH CUT TO:

**EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY**

Charli is sitting on a park bench screaming.

She stops and starts slowly looking around breathing heavily.

She is dirty and her hair is a mess.

Charli pats her pockets and pulls her phone out of her pocket.

She makes a call and puts the phone to her ear.



CHARLI  
I need a ride again.

CUT TO:

**INT. MIKE'S CAR - DAY**

Charli is sitting in the passenger's seat of Mike's car.

MIKE  
But when you need a ride or you're bored who do you call? Not the fucking ghostbusters, Mike. Always Mike. And who comes every time? Mike.

Charli stares out the window.

MIKE  
You got anything to say?

CHARLI  
Thanks. You're the only reliable person I know.

MIKE  
What the fuck happened to you? How did you wind up on a park bench by yourself?

CHARLI  
I don't remember.

MIKE  
What the fuck did you take, fucking roofies?

CHARLI  
Fucking smack okay.

MIKE  
That shit, again? What the fuck is wrong with you?

CHARLI  
Look man, I called you cause I needed a fucking ride not to get lectured.

MIKE  
Sorry.

CHARLI  
It's alright.

Mike pulls up to Charli's apartment.

CHARLI  
Thank you, I appreciate it.

MIKE  
You gonna invite me in?

CHARLI  
I wasn't planning on it.

MIKE  
I just fucking left work to pick  
you up and you're not gonna invite  
me in?

CHARLI  
Alright fine c'mon.

MIKE  
That's what I'm talkin about!

They walk towards the apartment. The door is ajar.

They walk in and the apartment is a complete mess.

MIKE  
Damn, did a fucking tornado hit  
here? This place is usually gross  
but, this is something else.

Charli walks to the bathroom.

MIKE  
Where you going?

CHARLI  
To the fucking bathroom, there's  
only one other room in this god  
damn place.

Charli washes her hands and looks up at herself in the  
mirror. Her eye is bruised, her hair is tangled and messy she  
has dirt all over her face. She sees herself and looks away.

CUT TO:

**EXT. TACO STAND/TRUCK - NIGHT**

Charli and Tyler from the party sit a table by a taco truck.

Charli's food is untouched. She is rolling up a joint.

TYLER

Food is pretty good, I come here  
sometimes. You don't like it?

CHARLI

Gotta smoke this if I want to eat.

Charli finishes and offers to Tyler.

He waves his hand no.

Charli shrugs, lights it up and smokes it.

TYLER

I'm glad you texted.

CHARLI

Yeah well I kinda fucked you over  
at the party.

Tyler chuckles.

CHARLI

What's funny?

She takes another hit.

TYLER

Nothing, just strong language. Not  
my type of vernacular.

CHARLI

Okay.

She takes another hit.

TYLER

Vernacular is like language that-

CHARLI

I know what vernacular means dude.

TYLER

Sorry. Let me change the subject.

CHARLI

Okay.

TYLER

Who's your favorite friend?

CHARLI

Oh, um. Well I guess I don't really have a favorite just a few I hang out with.

TYLER

I meant like on the show, Friends?

CHARLI

Oh. I don't really like that show.

TYLER

I thought all girls like it.

CHARLI

You thought wrong.

She takes another hit.

TYLER

This isn't going great is it?

CHARLI

Not really.

TYLER

Sorry that's on me. I just think you're really pretty.

CHARLI

Yeah?

TYLER

Yes.

CHARLI

Thanks.

She looks down and brushes her hair back.

TYLER

Do you like music?

CHARLI

Yeah.

TYLER

What are your favorite albums?

CHARLI

Ooh good question, let's see; um... so many to pick from. The Dropout definitely.

TYLER  
College Dropout?

CHARLI  
Yeah. Licensed to Ill is definitely  
a personal favorite. Tidal by Fiona  
Apple. And probably Rodeo, Travis  
Scott.

TYLER  
I don't think I know any of his  
music?

CHARLI  
Travis?

TYLER  
Yeah.

Charli takes a bite of her food.

CHARLI  
He's awesome, Birds in the trap was  
a bit of a step down for him after  
Rodeo but Rodeo is just next level.  
When he calls himself "the glue" on  
Sicko Mode that's this album. He  
really is like a director or a  
curator kinda just putting together  
a kind of sound and style and  
recruiting just the right people  
for features. It's why every track  
on Rodeo hits just perfect you  
gotta check it out it's awesome.  
3500, 90210, Nightcrawler, Antidote  
way too many great tracks to list  
them all.

She eats more.

TYLER  
You sound like a real fan.

CHARLI  
Well he hasn't really fulfilled his  
post Rodeo potential but I do love  
that album.

TYLER  
I'll have to check it out. Since  
such a beautiful girl recommended  
it, must be good.

CHARLI

Yeah. What about you? What're your favorites?

TYLER

Abbey Road, Rumors, Songs About Jane and X&Y.

CHARLI

Oh.

TYLER

You don't like my picks?

CHARLI

Just pretty standard I guess.

TYLER

I like what I like.

CHARLI

I mean I like them all except X&Y, I hate Coldplay.

TYLER

I love Coldplay.

CHARLI

They're just nothing to me, like air.

TYLER

You need air to live.

CHARLI

I guess that's true.

TYLER

Do you wanna get out of here?

CHARLI

Sure. Where we going?

TYLER

We could take a drive.

CHARLI

Okay.

CUT TO:

**INT. CAR - NIGHT**

Tyler and Charli are driving in his car.

CHARLI

He takes a lot of shit for being erratic or whatever but the honest truth is album after album after album he delivers and he's never been arrested, seems like a good husband and father his biggest controversy is being right about Taylor Swift not deserving an award. I'll always love him.

TYLER

Never thought about it like that, that's interesting.

CHARLI

Yeah he's definitely my favorite.

Tyler pulls over on a dark residential street.

CHARLI

Where are we?

Tyler starts kissing Charli.

Charli pushes him off her.

CHARLI

What're you doing?

Tyler kisses her again.

She pushes him off.

CHARLI

Fucking stop man.

TYLER

This is such BS. Kyle said you were easy.

CHARLI

Well I'm not. Goodnight.

TYLER

Can I drive you home?

CHARLI

No.

She gets out of the car and stands on the street. Tyler drives away.

"Pursuit of Happiness" by Kid Cudi plays.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Charli sits on her bed with her head up and her eyes closed, the room around her is spinning.

She grinds weed, rolls it up and smokes it.

She smokes outside leaning against her apartment.

Montage between Charli smoking, fucking Mike, doing heroin, and her face after taking drugs.

Charli lays in bed turning over.

She sees flashes of her and Linda.

She sees flashes of her parents.

Second montage between Charli smoking, fucking Gonzo, doing cocaine, and her face after taking drugs.

CHARLI

(Singing)

*I'll be fine once I get it I'll be  
good.*

Charli sits on her bed with her head up and her eyes closed, the room around her is spinning. Flashes of faces and images keep appearing.

Flashes between Charli vomiting, and screaming though no scream can be heard.

She stares directly into camera as the world flies by past her. She remains stationary as the location flips between people living their lives. Friends hanging out, people at work, family's gathering. Day night and dusk it all moves around her.

Charli stands alone on a street at night as cars whiz past her.

Charli is walking an empty street during the day.



CHARLI

(Singing)

*I'm on the pursuit of happiness and  
I know everything thats shines  
ain't always gonna be gold, hey  
I'll be fine once I get a hit, I'll  
be good.*

A crowd of people join Charli on the street.

EVERYONE

(Singing)

*I'm on the pursuit of happiness and  
I know everything thats shines  
ain't always gonna be gold, hey  
I'll be fine once I get a hit, I'll  
be good.*

Charli sits alone on her bed.

CHARLI

(Singing)

*I'm on the pursuit of happiness  
yeah I don't get it. I'll be good.*

Charli takes one more hit and tries to find balance in a spinning room she collapses on to her bed and passes out.

CUT TO:

Charli sits in bed next to Mike.

CHARLI

Do you remember Jason Tyler?

Charli takes a hit.

MIKE

No.

CHARLI

He went to high school with us. You used to call him "Gayson."

MIKE

Oh yeah Gayson, that was clever.

CHARLI

Extremely. He killed himself.  
Jumped off the Ferris Wheel at the Pier.

MIKE

Damn that must've hurt.

CHARLI

Yeah I'm sure it really hurt when  
it killed him.

MIKE

Facts.

Charlie sitting up takes another hit.

CUT TO:

**INT. GONZO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Charli lays awake in bed next to a sleeping Gonzo. A brown bag sits on the nightstand. She gets up and looks at Gonzo in disgust. She quietly walks off into the kitchen. She turns on the light and opens the fridge. She stares into it for a second but closes it. She admires the statue of Isabel from earlier and puts it down. She spots a little vile of cocaine left over on the counter. She empties it on the counter lines it up and snorts it. She looks over to the other side of the counter to Gonzo's AK-47. She has a stare off with the gun. She picks it up and points it at herself. She pulls the trigger. Blood splatters everywhere as she collapses to the ground. She lays dead with a smile on her face.

CUT TO:

Charli is still staring at the gun, the shot was in her head. She picks the gun up and points it at her head. She pulls the trigger. Empty. Her eyes expand and drop the gun it crashes onto the floor sending out a rogue bullet. The bullet heads directly for Isabel destroying it, causing a loud commotion. Charli walks over slowly to the broken statue of Isabel. Gonzo comes charging in, t shirt and underwear wielding a pistol. Charli quickly turns around and throws her hands up.

GONZO

What the fuck are you doing Charli?

CHARLI

I'm sorry, it was an accident.

Gonzo points the gun at Charli's face.

GONZO

Are you stealing from Gonzo?

CHARLI

No.

He gets closer.

GONZO  
ARE YOU STEALING FROM GONZO?

CHARLI  
No.

Gonzo leans in and kisses a frozen Charli on the cheek.

GONZO  
You're lucky you're pretty. We just  
need to smoke and chill.

CHARLI  
I don't want this.

GONZO  
You don't want what?

CHARLI  
I don't want this. I don't want  
this.

She begins to cry.

CHARLI  
I don't want this. I don't want  
this.

Charli is breathing very heavily.

GONZO  
What are you on?

CHARLI  
I don't want this. I didn't break  
it on purpose. I wanna fix it. I  
don't know how but I want to fix  
it.

Charli starts trying to put together the hundreds of broken  
pieces of Isabel.

CHARLI  
It won't go back together. It's  
broken. It's broken. I didn't mean  
to break it, it just happened. Why  
did Isabel take that walk alone?  
She shouldn't of went alone. Now  
she's broken.

She picks up the head piece of Isabel.

CHARLI  
I killed you. I'm sorry. I killed  
you, I killed you. I know how it  
feels. You didn't deserve this.

She turns to Gonzo.

CHARLI  
SHE DIDN'T DESERVE THIS.

GONZO  
Charli calm down.

CHARLI  
No! Don't tell me to calm down,  
Gonzo.

He pulls his gun back out.

GONZO  
Charli.

CHARLI  
Do it. Shoot me. Right here fucking  
shoot.

She points to her head.

CHARLI  
If you're gonna do it, fucking do  
it.

GONZO  
Charli settle down.

She grabs the front of the gun and forces it up against her  
head.

CHARLI  
Pull the fucking trigger. I've  
already had one escape tonight, I'm  
not getting two. Pull it.

He lowers the gun.

CHARLI  
Coward.

She starts walking out of the apartment as sirens blare.

GONZO  
Oh fuck.

Gonzo runs to a draw in his kitchen. He pulls out a vile of coke and snorts it all. Police barge into the house. He puts his gun to his head and pulls the trigger. He collapses to the ground dead. A crying Charli collapses to her knees as she can't help a grin. The police grab her arms and handcuff her as they escort her into the back of the car. She catches her eyes, blood red in the rear view mirror of the car.

CUT TO:

**INT. POLICE PRECINCT - NIGHT**

Montage of Charli being booked and processed, including getting her fingerprints taken and a mugshot.

**INT. JAIL CELL - DAY**

Charli wakes up in a holding cell alone. An officer walks up to the cell.

OFFICER  
Bails been paid.

CHARLI  
By who?

CUT TO:

**INT. CAR - DAY**

Charli is sitting in the backseat of her parents car, staring out the window. Brenda is driving, Martin sits in the passenger seat.

BRENDA  
It's just ridiculous. Absolutely ridiculous. Drug dealers, guns. Who are you? Do you know how embarrassing this is for me? You are lucky, so lucky we are kind, forgiving people. I should've let you rot in there. What do you have to say for yourself?

Charli doesn't respond.

BRENDA  
Charlotte, answer me.

MARTIN  
Answer your mother Charli.

BRENDA  
She is unbelievable, how she came  
from us I will never know.

"Journey Through the Past" by Neil Young Plays.

MATCH CUT TO:

**INT. BUS - DAY**

Charle sits on a bus seat leaning back staring out the window. She watches the open fields and animals. She reaches for her camera but her neck is empty. She turns away and puts her head down.

CUT TO:

Charli wakes up at night as the bus stops and reaches it's destination.

She walks up to the Stanford University Campus and stares at it for a few seconds.

She walks to the outskirt of the football field watches it and chuckles.

Students walk all around her.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PROF. DUTTON'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

Charli hesitates knocking but does so anyway. She turns to walk away but stays put.

Professor Alvin Dutton opens the door. He is a tall man with a grey goatee and glasses.

PROF. DUTTON  
Charli?

CHARLI  
May I come in?

PROF. DUTTON  
Of course.

She walks in the room.

PROF. DUTTON  
Take a seat.

He gestures to an empty chair.

She sits.

CHARLI

I'm surprised you remember me.

PROF. DUTTON

How could I forgot? How long has it been?

CHARLI

4 years.

PROF. DUTTON

4 years wow. Time truly does fly.

CHARLI

Yeah, comes at you like a bitch.

PROF. DUTTON

Charli, you look a mess.

CHARLI

You should see the other guy.

PROF. DUTTON

What brings you here?

CHARLI

I don't know exactly. Something drove me here, I don't really know what.

PROF. DUTTON

Well how has, life, been going?

CHARLI

Splendid.

PROF. DUTTON

Charli.

CHARLI

Not great. Pretty bad actually.

PROF. DUTTON

What's going on?

CHARLI

Nothing, really.

PROF. DUTTON  
Well are you still doing  
photography?

CHARLI  
Sold my camera to pay my rent.

PROF. DUTTON  
Well there are other means to  
photography, you don't need a fancy  
camera you know that.

CHARLI  
I guess.

PROF. DUTTON  
Charli, what's really going on?

CHARLI  
I don't know. I really don't know.  
It's just that, I don't know.

PROF. DUTTON  
Well what have you been doing?

CHARLI  
Nothing, really nothing.

PROF. DUTTON  
Do you remember what I said on the  
first day of class?

CHARLI  
I do not.

PROF. DUTTON  
I said "help will always be given  
here to those who ask for it."

CHARLI  
You stole that from Harry Potter.

PROF. DUTTON  
I like to think it applies.

CHARLI  
Well, I'm not a wizard. I can't  
just make my problems disappear.

PROF. DUTTON  
No, you can't. But you can reach  
out and ask for help. When you need  
it. Everyone has problems Charli.



CHARLI

I tried to kill myself. I put a gun to my head and I pulled the trigger. For some reason it didn't fire, it was loaded and it didn't fire. I don't know why. It doesn't make sense.

PROF. DUTTON

You've been given a second chance.

CHARLI

What am I supposed to do?

PROF. DUTTON

Don't be afraid to ask for help, when you need it. What do you think you came here for?

CHARLI

I'm not sure what it was.

PROF. DUTTON

I want to help you Charli, but I can't help you. No one can until you realize that you're not helpless.

CHARLI

Why? Why do you want to help me?

PROF. DUTTON

Because you're worth it. Tell you what, you come to my house tonight, sleep on my couch and I'll drive you home tomorrow?

CHARLI

You don't have to do that, I came up here unexpected and-

PROF. DUTTON

I want to do it.

CHARLI

Thank you.

CUT TO:

**PROF. DUTTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Charli and Prof. Dutton enter his house.

PROF. DUTTON

I'm home.

MRS. DUTTON

Perfect, I'm just about finished with dinner.

PROF. DUTTON

Make it an extra plate, we have company.

MRS. DUTTON

Oh how wonderful.

Mrs. Dutton comes out of the kitchen.

MRS. DUTTON

Hi I'm Mary.

CHARLI

Charli.

MRS. DUTTON

It's wonderful to meet you. Are you a student of Alvin's?

CHARLI

Former.

MRS. DUTTON

How nice. I hope Meat loaf and potatoes is good for you.

CHARLI

That sounds delicious.

MRS. DUTTON

Great. I'm just going to finish up in there you make yourself at home.

CHARLI

Um, where's your bathroom?

MRS. DUTTON

Just down the hall, 2nd door on the left.

CHARLI

Thanks.

Charli walks in the bathroom and starts washing her hands. She looks up at herself in the mirror and quickly looks away. She looks back in the mirror and stares for a bit. She turns off the sink and the handle breaks off.

CHARLI  
Oh shit, oh shit.

She tries to put it back on but it won't stick.

CHARLI  
Fuck, fuck. Fuck!

Charli pulls her hair.

She exits the bathroom, with her head down.

She walks into the kitchen where Prof. Dutton and Mrs. Dutton stand.

CHARLI  
Mrs. Dutton.

MRS. DUTTON  
Yes dear is everything okay?

CHARLI  
I'm really sorry, I broke your sink handle.

She lifts the handle.

MRS. DUTTON  
That old thing has been wobbly forever, now I can finally get him to buy a new one.

CHARLI  
I'm really sorry.

MRS. DUTTON  
It's okay, it's okay, accidents happen all the time. He broke my favorite pot just last week!

PROF. DUTTON  
You're never going to let that go are you?

MRS. DUTTON  
Not in your lifetime.

Charli laughs.

MRS. DUTTON  
C'mon let's eat before it gets cold.

PROF. DUTTON  
Isn't meatloaf supposed to be cold?

MRS. DUTTON  
Oh hush you.

DISSOLVE TO:

Prof. Dutton, Mrs. Dutton and Charli are sitting at the kitchen table eating apple pie.

CHARLI  
This pie is delicious.

MRS. DUTTON  
Old family recipe.

CHARLI  
I've never had homemade apple pie before.

MRS. DUTTON  
Never?

CHARLI  
Nope.

MRS. DUTTON  
So Charli what are your hobbies, what do you do?

CHARLI  
I like, I like photography a lot.

PROF. DUTTON  
She just sold her camera for a huge profit and takes awesome pictures just on her phone.

MRS. DUTTON  
A photographer and a business woman, how impressive.

CHARLI  
Oh, I don't know.

MRS. DUTTON  
I'm sure you take amazing pictures.

CHARLI  
They're not bad I guess.

MRS. DUTTON  
Can I see some?

CHARLI

Yeah, I got a couple on my phone if you want.

MRS. DUTTON

Let me see.

Charli walks over to Mrs. Dutton and takes out her phone.

CHARLI

Here's one I took of some trees, it's not that great.

MRS. DUTTON

I think it's wonderful.

CHARLI

And here's one of this mariachi band I saw on the street.

MRS. DUTTON

Wow. These are like something I'd see in a newspaper.

CHARLI

Thank you.

A coo coo clock goes off.

MRS. DUTTON

10 o'clock already, wow. I have to wake up early so I'm going to go sleep, good night everyone.

PROF. DUTTON

Night dear.

CHARLI

Good night Mrs. Dutton thank you so much.

MRS. DUTTON

No problem dear, you come here anytime you want.

CHARLI

You tell me that I'll be here every night.

MRS. DUTTON

I hope so.

She hugs Prof. Dutton and then goes to hug Charli. Charli embraces the hug.

MRS. DUTTON  
Goodnight dear.

CHARLI  
Goodnight.

CUT TO:

**INT. PROF. DUTTON'S CAR - DAY**

Prof. Dutton is driving Charli in his car.

PROF. DUTTON  
This is it?

CHARLI  
This is it. Thank you so much.

PROF. DUTTON  
Don't mention it.

CHARLI  
Did you want to come inside?

PROF. DUTTON  
Do you want me to?

CHARLI  
No, I just thought you might want to.

PROF. DUTTON  
No Charli I don't want to. I'm happy to just drive you.

CHARLI  
Okay. Um... thanks.

PROF. DUTTON  
My genuine pleasure.

Charli hugs Prof. Dutton.

CHARLI  
Thank you.

PROF. DUTTON  
That's okay Charli. You call me whenever you need to.

CHARLI  
I will.

She lets go.

CHARLI

Bye.

PROF. DUTTON

Good luck Charli.

She gets out of the car and walks to her apartment. She walks into her apartment and takes a second to look around. She goes to her desk and picks up a picture of her and Linda. She stares at it for a second and then drops it to the ground. She raises her left arm and smells her underarm and makes a wincing face. She opens the bathroom and turns on the shower. She glances at herself in the mirror and nods. She goes into the shower. She combs the hot water across her hair.

She comes out of the shower and looks through her closet. She finds a clean shirt and pants and puts those on. She brushes her hair in the bathroom. She still has a slight bruise on her eye. She tries to smile but can't.

CUT TO:

**EXT. DOOR - DAY**

Charli stands in front of a door. She lifts up her fist, hesitates for a second and then knocks. Charli takes a big breath.

LINDA (O.S.)

Charli?

Charli turns around and sees Linda walking to the door with a few grocery bags.

CHARLI

Hey.

Linda walks up to Charli.

LINDA

Come in?

CHARLI

Yeah.

LINDA

C'mon.

They walk towards the door and head inside to the kitchen where Linda places her bags.

LINDA  
You look really good Charli.

CHARLI  
Thank you.

LINDA  
What's up?

CHARLI  
What's up is I have been letting myself get lower and lower and just decided ignoring my problems might make them go away. That's not how it works. When you came back into my life I didn't really know what to think. I let myself get into a really bad place and I don't want to be there anymore. I'm sorry I snapped and accused you of talking to my parents and I want you to be my friend. I wanna do better, I need help.

Linda slowly walks up to Charli and hugs her.

Charli hugs Linda back.

Charli is crying.

CHARLI  
I'm sorry.

LINDA  
It's okay Charli, it's okay.

**EXT. PHOTO EMPORIUM OF WEST L.A.**

Charli and Linda stand outside the Photo Emporium of West L.A. in the clothes she wore for her interview with Saltzmann & Broccoli.

LINDA  
You can do this c'mon, just do it.

CHARLI  
Yeah?

LINDA  
Yes.

CHARLI  
Okay.



Charli walks into the store.

STEVEN  
Hey Charli, how can I help ya?

CHARLI  
Um, actually... I was wondering if you were hiring.

STEVEN  
You. Work?

CHARLI  
Yeah I thought I'd give it a try.

STEVEN  
Maybe tomorrow you'll quit weed.

CHARLI  
Let's not get ahead of ourselves.

Steven laughs.

STEVEN  
But yes, we definitely are. Can you start today?

CHARLI  
You don't need like an application or anything?

STEVEN  
Nah, we know you.

CHARLI  
Cool.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLI'S APARTMENT - DAY**

The apartment appears mostly neat and there are several boxes labeled "clothes" and "memories". Linda is in the background packing.

Charli takes out her phone and dials a number. Mike answers.

MIKE  
Busy, right now Charli, don't have time for one of your meltdowns.

CHARLI

I'll keep it brief. You and me are officially done, forever. I've said and done some shitty things but you're a bad person and I deserve better than that.

MIKE

Oh yeah bitch, fucking Brenda Jr.

MIKE

CHARLI

You think you're done with me      See you around Mike.  
that's rich.

She hangs up the phone.

Charli chuckles to herself.

Charli walks over to one of the "memories" boxes and looks at a picture laying on top of the box of her and Linda in graduation gowns.

#### **INT. EMPTY APARTMENT - DAY**

Charli, Linda and a middle aged woman in a blazer, presumably a real estate agent look at an empty apartment. There are smiles and nods as Charli is congratulated.

CUT TO:

#### **EXT. PARK - DAY**

Charli and Linda are jogging in a park. The camera begins close to them but slowly tracks back and up as they continue their jog.

THE END