

ASSISTANCE

"Pilot"

by  
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Based on her play "Assistance"

DRAFT 1/15/2013

ACT ONE

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Award ceremony. Anderson Cooper stands at a podium. He holds a Nobel Peace Prize.

ANDERSON COOPER

Recently a woman has emerged in her field who has inspired countless others to stand up against adversity. For producing "Open Hearts" which has effectively ended hate crimes forever, I am proud to award the very first Nobel Peace Prize in Filmmaking to producer, Nora Johnson.

NORA JOHNSON (accomplished young woman) enters and takes the award from Cooper.

NORA

Oh my gosh, Anderson. It's so good to see you again. This is such an honor. First of all, I couldn't pursue this tough career without the support of my beautiful husband and five home-schooled children. But I also have to thank my mentor and my first boss in the industry, Daniel Weisinger. Sadly he's passed on. He recently perished in a fiery car crash with a helicopter. I don't know why he was flying a helicopter but that was Daniel... Always brilliant. Always unpredictable. He taught me the value of hard work and saw something special in me--

An iPhone ringtone. "ALARM". Jarring.

NORA (CONT'D)

Okay, Maureen Dowd, can you turn off your cell? It's interrupting my dream.

**Cooper gives her a crying baby.** The ringtone gets deafening.

NORA (CONT'D)

I didn't order this.

ANDERSON COOPER  
But you wanted it.

NORA  
I did?!

ANDERSON COOPER  
His name is Daniel.

The iPhone rings continue as we...

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON -- **NORA JOHNSON** (20s) bolts awake. Nora is a magnetic hyperactive workaholic with a sex appeal directly proportional to her anxiety level.

Exhausted and disoriented, she answers her ringing iPhone.

NORA  
I'm here! Ready! What happened?!

SETH (O.S.)  
Good morning, beautiful.

NORA  
Seth. Let me sleep. I was having my favorite dream.

SETH (O.S.)  
The one where Daniel's dead and you get an award? Or the sex dream with Anderson Cooper?

NORA  
You can't possibly know me that well. What's up?

SETH (O.S.)  
Not much. Chill morning. Daniel hasn't even called in yet.

NORA  
Then WHY are you calling me?!

SETH (O.S.)  
I just love the smell of Nora's stress in the morning. You are my napalm.

NORA  
Ugh. Where am I?

SETH (O.S.)  
Unclear. Describe your  
surroundings.

Nora looks around. We PULL OUT to --

INT. LOBBY - DAY

Nora is on a couch. Fully dressed. An anvil-like purse around  
her neck. She has slept the entire night at this location.

NORA  
White walls?

SETH (O.S.)  
(guessing)  
Psych ward! You finally cracked  
under the pressure!

NORA  
Leather sofa. Never been cleaned.  
Mid-century, no, Ikea furniture.  
Movie Posters? Question mark?

SETH (O.S.)  
You're in college! Did you hook up  
with a girl? Did you tape it?  
Actually Google Earth says you're  
in hell. No, wait, Google Earth  
says you're a lesbian.

Nora notices a sign: EDITING ROOM

She verbally retraces her steps.

NORA  
Daniel said: Wait here. I don't  
care if it's all night. Wait here  
for the new cut. That's it NEW CUT.

She remembers, grabs her things and sprints to a nearby  
**RECEPTIONIST**, paper-dry office drone.

**TITLE CARD: 8:30 AM**

SETH (O.S.)  
Daniel will be in by ten.

NORA  
I'll be there at 9:30.

SETH (O.S.)  
I love you.

NORA

I love-- Shut up! I HATE YOU!

She hangs up on him and addresses Receptionist. She is all business. Here we see Nora is good at her job.

NORA (CONT'D)

Hi. I'm Nora Johnson. Daniel Weisinger's assistant. Here to pick up the newest cut of The Heater. Bad title. We're changing it. Weisinger Company. Project No. AAB-1345. That's Alpha Alpha Bravo. 1345. What's your name?

RECEPTIONIST (DOROTHY)

(feigning importance)

Dorothy. I'm not authorized to release confidential material.

NORA

Dorothy, Do you know who Daniel Weisinger is?

DOROTHY

He's a big producer, right?

NORA

Have you seen The Godfather?

DOROTHY

(more confident)

Yes. Did Daniel produce that?

NORA

No. But good to know your baseline. You know that Godfather scene where the guy wakes up with a bloody horse head in his bed? If I don't get something done, Daniel is the man who puts it there. In MY bed.

Dorothy is sort of scared now.

NORA (CONT'D)

I want you to think about who the horse is in this analogy.

Dorothy trembles.

NORA (CONT'D)

Here's a hint. She's got two thumbs and I'm looking right at her.

Dorothy gives Nora a DVD labeled: THE HEATER - NEW CUT.

NORA (CONT'D)

Thank you. You are a hero. I'm gonna name my first child after you! Wait. "Dorothy?" No, I can't do that. Sleep well tonight!

She bounds out the exit.

MONTAGE - INT./EXT. SUBWAYS - DAY

Nora takes several subways to get to...

INT. NORA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Brooklyn warehouse apartment. Cool but cheap real estate.

Spotless. Zen. Incense burning. Chill Anthropologie vibe.

Nora bursts through the front door like a hurricane.

NORA

GAH!!!

Her sister, **ANNIE JOHNSON** (college-age, fresh-faced hippie) is mid-meditation. She peeks her eyes open.

NORA (CONT'D)

Oops. Namaste. Sorry.

ANNIE

Really. No bra?

Nora feels herself. Annie blows out her meditation candle.

NORA

Weird. I had one yesterday. Must've taken it off in my sleep. Ugh! Man, it was my only red one! Coffee?

ANNIE

No. Even better I made some amazing herbal green tea. But you have to sip it REALLY slowly to enjoy it.

Annie gives her a mug. Nora tries to slow down. Impossible.

NORA

Mmm. Thanks but I don't think I have the time for enjoyment.

ANNIE

Tell me about it. I have midterms all week. Upped my self-care regimen to keep my stress down. Meditation in the mornings. Yoga at night. Non-negotiable.

NORA

You'll be in constant negotiation when you get a job. Every day is midterms.

ANNIE

Nope. That's just YOUR job. Are we still on for dinner tonight?

NORA

Of course! Wouldn't miss it!

ANNIE

Mom and Dad are hounding me about when they should come over. I told them six.

NORA

What's the absolute latest I can get here without upsetting people?

ANNIE

Six.

NORA

Six-Thirty! Done! Can't wait!

ANNIE

Six-Thirty. Hold on. You took your bra off in public? Gross!

Nora exits into...

INT. NORA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Disaster. Looks like a criminal lives here. She rushes to her bathroom. Bumps right into...

JEREMY

OW!

WHAM! He spills mouthwash all over both of them.

JEREMY (early 30s), Nora's long-time boyfriend, is a great guy with an even better future. Med school graduate with a fellowship at a Manhattan hospital.

NORA

Oh my gosh your shirt!

JEREMY

Oh my gosh your face!

They embrace and kiss. During the following dialogue, they alternate brushing their teeth, washing their faces, changing their clothes (ala that scene from Working Girl). These are two very busy people. But in sync with how busy they are.

NORA

Sorry I didn't come home last night.

JEREMY

Sorry I spent all night with my other girlfriend.

NORA

Oh the imaginary one that looks like Mila Kunis?

JEREMY

No. The real one named Rachel Maddow. I also kicked Annie's ass in Super Smash Brothers.

NORA

Was this before or after her yoga? Ugh. I hate that you watch Maddow. It makes me feel like you're smarter than me.

JEREMY

But I am smarter than you.

He takes her in his arms. They slow down for this...

NORA

Ugh. Stop. I smell like nickels and sadness.

JEREMY

You look great. You smell even better. No bra?

NORA

Lost it.

JEREMY

I hated that red one.

They kiss again. This time for longer. Awesome. Nora could do this all day but Jeremy pulls away...

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna be late. Will you hand me  
the floss?

She opens the medicine cabinet and on one of the shelves...

**A Silence of the Lambs DVD.** Nora drops her toothbrush.

NORA  
Is that what I think it is?

JEREMY  
What do you think it is?

NORA  
An out-of-print Spine #13 Criterion  
Collection "Silence of the Lambs"  
with the commentary that made me  
devote my life to film backslash  
haunted my nightmares forever.

JEREMY  
Happy Birthday Nora.

NORA  
I've been looking for a copy of  
this DVD since my mom threw out my  
laserdisc when I was fourteen.

JEREMY  
I tried to get the laserdisc but  
some nerd outbid me on Ebay.

Nora is in love with this guy. They kiss.

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
This is just a mezzo-present.  
You'll get the real present  
tonight. I got off early today so I  
could make it by six.

NORA  
Six thirty.

JEREMY  
I still can't believe Daniel gave  
you the night off.

NORA  
About that...

JEREMY

You didn't ask him?!

NORA

You know how Daniel works. You say "yes" now. Work out the details later. I'll be here. I promise.

JEREMY

Daniel has two assistants. Why doesn't Seth cover for you?

NORA

It doesn't work like that. I can't leave him with the baby. Working for Daniel is like team-parenting.

JEREMY

Maybe you'd rather spend your birthday with your work-husband.

NORA

Stop it. It's more like we're amicably divorced. You can't be jealous of my job.

JEREMY

No one in their right mind would be jealous of those hours.

NORA

When you worked over eighteen hours a day during their residency, I was unquestionably supportive.

JEREMY

And I am unquestionably supportive of your film-equivalent residency. However, you aren't saving lives. You're making movies.

NORA

Details. You're not saving lives either. As an orthopedic surgeon, you're, at best, saving knees.

JEREMY

(smirks)  
Details.

NORA

You're lucky I'm late or I'd give YOU a mezzo-present.

(MORE)

NORA (CONT'D)

That's a euphemism for the thing we  
do with the whipped cream and Oscar  
trivia. LOVE YOU BYEEEEEEE!

She's out the door and gone.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

**TITLE CARD: 10 AM**

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Nora leans, eyes closed, against the wall of the elevator.

An EMPLOYEE shares the elevator with her. He hold some take-out with ketchup packets. He stares at her. He listens...

Nora is lightly snoring. She's fallen asleep.

Her own snores wake Nora up.

NORA

I'm here! I love you! I'm sorry!

She glances at the Employee. She tries to make a joke.

NORA (CONT'D)

Wednesday, right?

EMPLOYEE

It's Tuesday.

NORA

It is? Wow. Brutal. You gonna use all that ketchup?

She grabs a bunch of his ketchup packets.

She opens the ketchup packets with her teeth and rubs them against her shirt. It looks like she's bleeding.

The Employee is aghast. Nora explains:

NORA (CONT'D)

No one hassles an injured man. Am I right?

Finger-gun snap to Employee.

DING! Doors open. She exits into...

INT. WEISINGER BUILDING - 4TH FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Barely controlled chaos. A living breathing mess.

Rows and rows of cubicles and desks. Full of ASSISTANTS. Offices with frosted glass doors. Behind them are EXECUTIVES.

Nora makes her way toward DANIEL'S OFFICE through the labyrinth of stress...

**JENNY** (20s), British beauty with a sleek body and a head for numbers, intercepts her. They walk and talk.

JENNY  
We need to talk. Several expense reports are behind. Daniel's Amex--  
(re: ketchup)  
Oh my god! What happened!

NORA  
I was stabbed on my way here! I can't talk! I'm bleeding to death!

JENNY  
Daniel needs to sign his alimony checks. We've gotten two warnings--

Nora hands her executed alimony CHECKS from her purse.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
These better not be back-dated. That's illegal.

NORA  
Arrest me. Seriously. Arrest me. I could use the break.

She flags down **VINCE** (20s), a slick frat boy.

NORA (CONT'D)  
Hold me up. Hold me up. I only want to talk to you. Make it look like you're taking me to the hospital.

Vince supports Nora. They walk and talk.

NORA (CONT'D)  
We need you to notarize those Kellerman contracts by 4 today.

VINCE  
Why would I do that?

NORA  
Cuz being a notary public is your only redeeming quality as a human?

VINCE  
I get to charge lunch to Daniel's tab at Cipriani. For a month.

NORA

Fine. Could've gotten more out of that. Try for an iPad next time.

She walks smack into **ZACH** (college-age), a nervous intern.

ZACH

So I went to Daniel's apartment--

NORA

Weird. Okay.

ZACH

-- I dropped off the printer and walked the dog--

NORA

Don't care. I've been stabb-- WAIT!  
(intensely)  
Did you spray his orchid?

ZACH

(cringes)  
Please don't fire me.

NORA

I've told you: I don't have the authority fire you. So I'm going to pretend you don't exist.

Nora enters...

INT. DANIEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

An anteroom outside Daniel's private office.

TWO DESKS face each other. Each desk is like the messy cockpit of a private Millennium Falcon. Both are buried in paperwork, old coffee cups, and take-out containers. Awards and expensive art adorn the walls.

At one of the desks, is **SETH CAMPBELL** (20s).

Seth is good-looking in that "office" way. He has the smug assuredness of either a soulmate or an arch-enemy.

He is on the phone, shaking a gold-plated martini shaker.

**NOTE: Whenever Nora or Seth make a phone call, they use a headset that can mute/unmute their voices.**

SETH

Last four digits of Daniel's social are 8735. He just signed the lease yesterday. The make of the car is, oh, hold on a second I'll check--  
(mutes himself)  
GOOD MORNING VIETNAM! Love the fake blood.

NORA

I did it so no one would give me more work. Didn't pan out.

SETH

(re: shaker)

Can you believe this? His accountant sent it! I never had the heart to tell him Daniel quit drinking two years ago.

(unmutes)

Yeah, Doug? Thanks for holding. The car is a BMW 7 series. M750i as in "India". M as in "Thumb".

NORA

Zach killed the orchid.

Seth points to an orchid on Nora's desk. Note attached.

NORA (CONT'D)

You didn't.

SETH

(mutes)

Nope. I didn't. They're from Jerome.

NORA

Jeremy. How sweet!

SETH

Whatever. Orchid reeks of trying too hard. What's the special occasion, Napalm? You finally let him go to second base?

Nora checks the card from Jeremy. A sweet birthday greeting. She smiles to herself. She saves the card in her pocket.

NORA

No occasion. At least nothing you would care about.

SETH

My not caring is what you find most sexually intriguing about me. Admit it. Admit it. Admit it. Admi--

(unmutes)

Right. The deductible. Yep. Yep. 500 against the third party--

Nora leans over his desk and hangs up his call. CLICK!

NORA

You need to prioritize. Daniel just leased that car. You can finalize his insurance over the weekend. We have bigger fish to fry namely--

She holds up "The Heater - New Cut" DVD.

SETH

Screening room ready to rock but ten bucks says he doesn't even watch your pet project.

NORA

I have a good feeling about this new cut. Once Daniel sees it, he'll definitely want to release it.

SETH

Our job isn't movies. Our job is Daniel. Let's stay focused here.

NORA

It's a good movie. It's just a bad title. With a smart ad campaign--

SETH

Stop caring, Nora. It's dangerous. I say let it die. All your sleeping was for nothing!

NORA

If I hadn't slept there, you would've forgotten. Don't hate me for being successful.

SETH

There is no success in this job. Just sustained failure. The last thirty minutes of Goodfellas over and over.

NORA

"Success is moving from one failure to the next with no loss of enthusiasm." Winston Churchill.

SETH

"The way to screw up somebody's life is to give them what they really want." Patrick Swayze.

NORA

Don't bring Swayze into this. He's pure. He made great movies.  
(suddenly emotional)  
I just wanna make great movies.

RING! RING! Nora answers Daniel's phone.

NORA (CONT'D)

Daniel Weisinger's office.

INTERCUT W/

INT. WHOLE FOODS - DAY

Annie strolls through the gluten-free aisle. Her cart loaded up with groceries and party supplies.

ANNIE

I'm thinking pasta with a starter salad 'cuz you haven't eaten a vegetable since the 90s.

NORA

Why in Mohammad's holy unutterable presence are you calling me on Daniel's line?

ANNIE

You didn't pick up your cell. Just checking: Are you still doing gluten-free? Or was that phase over before it began?

Seth makes motion at Nora like "Everything okay?" Nora gives him an annoyed thumbs up.

Nora prepares piles of Daniel's paperwork for him.

NORA

I'm pro-gluten! And your pasta is the answer to everything.

ANNIE

Okay. I was thinking for drinks we could do... What are those cocktails called? They're orange juice and gasoline.

NORA

(distracted)  
Napalm.

SETH

(hurt)  
Someone else calls you that?

Nora waves him away like "Shut Up".

NORA

(to Annie)  
Yeah. Sure. Whatever.

ANNIE

You just okayed poisoning everyone. You're not listening to me.

NORA

Some shiny things distracted me.

ANNIE

Why am I doing all this work if you don't even care?

Nora dances a little.

NORA

Annie, I care SO much I'm break-dancing. You just can't see it 'cuz we're on the phone.

WHAM! The office door slams open. Nora and Seth freezes.

NORA (CONT'D)

Gotta go forever.

CLICK! She hangs up on Annie. Into the office, waltzes...

**DANIEL WEISINGER** (early 60s), a powerful self-made baby boomer. His stature is stout but his presence palpable and large. A thick intensity follows him everywhere.

He is on his iPhone on a call. His voice drips with charm.

DANIEL

(on his call)

Of course, Ben. But we'll only need you for six weeks and you can spare that. You can give me six precious weeks out of your year.

Nora puts some documents in front of him to sign.

Daniel slams his fist. WHACK! Then points to his eyes.

His face is furious but his voice level and sweet.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(on his call)

We go way back. Don't we? I mean, I practically started your career. No offense. JUMP-started. Yes.

WHACK! Daniel slams his fist again and points to his eyes.

Nora doesn't know what his gestures means. She's scared.

Seth slips Daniel's READING GLASSES on his face.

Daniel reads and signs documents as if the glasses had just appeared. Nora breathes with relief. Seth winks at her.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(on his call)

Exactly. Hmm-mm. Six weeks. For me. Okay. Lovely. Music to my ears. I'll call your agents then? Great.

Daniel snaps his fingers in Seth's face. SNAP! SNAP!

He makes a cutting motion across his head. Like a haircut.

Seth gets out some scissors. Nora gets on the phone. Dials.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(on his call)

Well, that's wonderful. You are a peach, Ben. Yep. Excellent.

Daniel snaps in Seth's face again. SNAP!

Seth tries to cut Daniel's hair. Daniel knocks the scissors out of Seth's hands. Seth silently reacts with pain.

NORA  
(sotto; on the phone)  
This is Nora from Daniel  
Weisinger's office calling to  
schedule a haircut for Daniel  
today. What do you have  
available?

DANIEL  
(on his call)  
Great, Ben. Talk soon. By the  
way, I know we're not telling  
anyone but the new hair looks  
great.  
(hangs up, to Seth)  
What's wrong with you?

Seth wraps his hand in paper towels. Some blood.

SETH  
Nothing. I'm fine.

DANIEL  
(deafening yell)  
NORAAAAH!

NORA  
(mutes)  
I'm making you a haircut  
appointment. The only time they  
have today is in an hour. So--

DANIEL  
I'll take it.

Nora's face falls a little. Seth warns her with a slashing  
motion across his neck. She pushes through.

NORA  
You have the screening room set up  
for the new cut of The Heater.

DANIEL  
(deafening)  
I HATE THAT TITLE.

NORA  
We could screen the film now then--

DANIEL  
Why are you trying to make me do  
that? Do you run this company? Do  
you make any decisions at all? No.  
You do what I tell you to do. You  
are the flailing arm on the body of  
a giant and if you don't stop  
spazzing out, I will cut you off  
and grow another one.

Nora and Seth exchange a look. That was both terrifying and  
confusing. Daniel snatches her orchid.

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
Is this my new orchid?

Behind Daniel, Seth holds up a sign that reads:

**"Yes Now. Details Later."**

NORA  
Yes.

DANIEL  
I mean, thank you. Fix my car.  
Smells like ketchup in here. Bye.

He exits. Nora and Seth watch him go. Both dazed.

His blood real. Her blood fake. Nora snaps out of it.

NORA  
(unmutes)  
Yes. I'm still here. Daniel will  
take the 11 AM slot. Thanks.  
(hangs up)  
I've spent my entire adult life  
trying to become that man.

Seth pours bright yellow drinks out of the martini shaker.

SETH  
Well, you can't blame him for that.

He hands her a drink.

NORA  
It's too early.

SETH  
It's non-alcoholic. It's a mixture  
of Red Bull and Five Hour Energy.

NORA  
Here's to Tuesday!

SETH  
It's Wednesday.

NORA  
Already?

They cheers. Seth drinks. Nora thinks.

NORA (CONT'D)  
Did he say "Fix my car"?

They rush to the window. Look out...

Nora and Seth's POV: A busy New York street. On the curb...

Daniel's brand new BMW is COMPLETELY TOTALED.

NORA (CONT'D)

(stunned)

Please tell me you insured this car  
even after I told you doing it  
today was a waste of time.

SETH

Nope. I didn't.

NORA

(terror)

Jiminy Crickets.

She slams her drink and gives Seth ten bucks.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. CAR RENTAL COMPANY - DAY

Florescent and sleek. High end place. Luxury rides on display.

Nora and Seth haggle with **RENTAL EMPLOYEE**, blue-collar stiff.

NORA

Yes. It **MUST** be a BMW 7 Series.  
M750i. M as in "Mike". I as in "I  
will throw myself out this window."

SETH

We're on the ground floor.

NORA

I will throw myself **THROUGH** this  
window.

RENTAL EMPLOYEE

We have one of those models left  
but the last three cars we rented  
to Daniel Weisinger were returned  
with severe damage. We'll approve  
only if he isn't the driver.

SETH

What does that mean?

RENTAL EMPLOYEE

It means one of you will have to be  
the primary driver and, if  
something happens to the car, you  
will be held responsible.

SETH

Okay. We need a conference. Nora,  
will you step into my office?

Nora and Seth step about ten feet away.

NORA

I can't drive him to Long Island  
tonight.

SETH

I can't do it! I don't have a  
driver's license.

NORA

That can't possibly be true.

SETH

Born and bred in Manhattan. Why would I need a license?

NORA

I have plans!

SETH

What are these "PLANS" you speak of? Is it Christmas? I thought we agreed to work all "other tier holidays" together. You and me in the trenches. Arbor Day last year was magical.

NORA

Seth, please it's really important that I go to this dinner tonight--

SETH

Is this about Gerald?

NORA

His name is Jeremy! Stop pretending you don't know his name. Also, my sister, my parents. I have familial obligations.

SETH

Since when?

NORA

Since always. I'll have you know I'm a well-adjusted adult. I have a normal life on top of this job.

SETH

I'll drive Daniel tonight if you answer the following question.

NORA

Fine. Yes. What?

SETH

I don't think you WANT to go to this dinner. I think you're addicted to this job just like I am. And you'd rather spend YOUR BIRTHDAY with me. So the question is: Do you actually WANT a normal life on top of this job?

Nora shocked. He remembered. She falters for a moment then...

NORA

Maybe I don't WANT a normal life.  
But I definitely NEED one.

Seth understands. He marches back over to the Rental Employee.

SETH

I'll be driving Mr. Weisinger.

RENTAL EMPLOYEE

Okay. Driver's license.

SETH

Don't have one. But I do have this.

WHAM! He breaks out the gold-plated martini shaker.

SETH (CONT'D)

I have no idea how much this is worth. But my guess is it could fund a much needed vacation at the very least via an Ebay auction.

Seth makes magician-like flourishes with his hands.

The Rental Employee eyes him.

CUT TO:

**TITLE CARD: 4 PM**

FADE IN:

INT. WEISINGER BUILDING - 4TH FLOOR - DAY

Nora and Seth walk and talk through the maze of cubicles.

NORA

You remembered my birthday. I'm impressed.

SETH

I'm impressive.

NORA

You aren't regularly. That's why I'm impressed.

Vince approaches them. They all walk and talk.

VINCE

Still bleeding?

SETH

She's PMSing. She'll be bleeding next week. I have her menstrual cycle highlighted on my iCal.

NORA

(to Seth; earnestly)

Thank you for remembering. I can't afford to lose any more underwear.

Vince hands her notarized contracts.

VINCE

Notarized contracts. I charged my lunch to Cipriani.

SETH

Why didn't you go for the iPad?

VINCE

I didn't know that was an option!

SETH

Title of your memoir!

Nora and Seth leave him in the dust. Zach intercepts them. He carries a FedEx package. They walk and talk.

ZACH

I forgot to FedEx this last night. Is there anyway we can courier it to San Diego--

SETH

(to Zach)

You're fired!

Zach bursts into tears.

SETH (CONT'D)

Just kidding! I don't have the authority to do that.

Seth takes the FedEx package. Nora and Seth enter...

INT. DANIEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jenny, the British assistant, has been covering for them while they were out.

The office has vastly improved in their absence. It's cleaner. The stress level is low. Jenny's voice calming.

JENNY

Daniel Weisinger's office. He's unavailable right now. Can we return? Thank you.

SETH

Oh my god. She cleaned. How am I going to find anything?

Jenny ends her call and reads off a legal pad of notes.

JENNY

Welcome back. I scheduled Daniel's crown replacement for Friday.

NORA

I've been trying to get him to the dentist for SIX MONTHS!

JENNY

I fixed the fax machine and a singing telegram came three times. We had security throw him out. He left the message from Jeremy:

(as if it were in a  
foreign language)

"I love you"?

SETH

Awww. Jerry! What a guy!

NORA

(deflated; childlike)

I love singing telegrams.

Jenny gets a little close to Seth. These two have a history.

JENNY

(to Seth, flirting)

Let me know when you need me to run things a bit more smoothly in here.

SETH

I'd rather choke on my own tongue.

JENNY

If memory serves, you enjoy a light choking.

SETH

I thought the British accent was just a role play thing. Looks like you're serious about keeping it.

She backs off. Slightly.

JENNY  
(to Nora)  
You know, this job doesn't have to  
be an emergency all the time.

NORA  
Yeah. It's that sort of attitude  
that really helped you guys stick  
it to the colonies.

DANIEL (O.S.)  
NORAAAAAH!

Everyone stiffens. Daniel enters from inside his office.

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
I want to screen the film now.

NORA  
The Heater? Okay. Well...

Behind Daniel, Seth makes a motion like "The screening room  
is still set up."

NORA (CONT'D)  
The screening room is still set up.  
I'll walk you down now.

DANIEL  
I want you to watch it with me.

SILENCE. Seth and Jenny's mouths ajar.

NORA  
What?

DANIEL  
I want your opinion on it.

NORA  
(shocked)  
I... Uh...

DANIEL  
Cuz you're smart and  
knowsomethingsabouttheotherstuffcal  
lBensagentlater.

Seth drops the FedEx package he was holding. THUMP!

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
(to Seth)  
I mean, did you know you just  
dropped something?

Daniel exits. Seth and Jenny are in awe of Nora.

NORA  
(to Seth and Jenny)  
He complimented me. I've waited a  
whole year for him to compliment me  
and I couldn't even hear it.

Nora rushes after Daniel thru...

INT. WEISINGER BUILDING - 4TH FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Daniel snakes his way through the labyrinth. Nora follows.

This time through the maze is practically silent. ASSISTANTS  
sit at attention. EXECUTIVES stealthily close their doors. No  
one wants to catch Daniel's attention or his ire.

Daniel arbitrarily snatches paperwork off desks, reads it,  
then throws it at Nora. She pockets it in her canvas bag.

Nora's iPhone vibrates. It's Jeremy.

She answers and speaks in a strained whisper.

INTERCUT W/

INT. CIRCO PASTRY SHOP - DAY

Bakery with that Brooklyn blend of "Mom and Pop" style and  
"Yuppie" prices. Jeremy picks up Nora's birthday cake.

NORA  
What's up?

JEREMY  
Did you get the singing telegram?

NORA  
Yes. I loved it. Thank you.

JEREMY  
Your voice has a hostage vibe to  
it. You okay?

Daniel dumps five or six scripts in Nora's hands.

DANIEL  
(to Nora)  
I wanna read all these tonight.

JEREMY  
Are you with him?

Daniel swerves into an EXECUTIVE's office and rampages at an UNPREPARED SUIT.

DANIEL  
(screams)  
WHAT is the HOLD UP, moron! Why do  
I have to do everything mysel--

Nora goes to follow him in but he SLAMS the door in her face.

NORA  
Yes. I'm with him.

JEREMY  
So I hear.

NORA  
(rapturous)  
Jeremy! He complimented me. He  
asked me to watch The Heater with  
him. I think I can convince him to  
release it.

JEREMY  
Tight! How long is the movie?

Nora's face falls. Crap.

She checks a wall clock: It's 4:15PM. Cutting it close.

NORA  
I can make it home by 6:30.

JEREMY  
Can you?

NORA  
(not sure she can but...)  
I REALLY want to have this party. I  
have planned and tried to arrange  
the whole day around it.

JEREMY  
Well, you "want" to but it doesn't  
sound like you can.  
(MORE)

JEREMY (CONT'D)

You should be up front with people.  
And when I say "people" I mean me.

NORA

I don't want to say "no" to you.

JEREMY

You gonna say "no" to Daniel? Did  
you suddenly grow six testicles?  
You wanna be part of that  
craziness? Fine.

NORA

I don't! I want to be home.

Daniel storms out of the EXECUTIVE's office and towards...

The Elevators. Nora presses the DOWN button.

Nora looks at Daniel. He SCOWLS. Who can say no to that face?

JEREMY

I don't care who you say "no" to  
but sooner or later you have to say  
it to someone.

She turns away from Daniel and discreetly pleads...

NORA

(sotto)

Please let me try to do both.

Jeremy may be doubtful but agrees...

JEREMY

Break a leg, baby. I love you.

NORA

(muffling her response)

Iluffewtool.

She hangs up and rejoins Daniel at his side.

DANIEL

(peevd)

Are you done finally?

DING! The elevator door opens.

A MAN IN A CHICKEN SUIT gets off. He's the singing telegram.

SINGING TELEGRAM

(sings)  
"Isn't She Lovely?/ Isn't she won-  
der-ful / God I'm so happy--"

Nora doesn't know what to do. Daniel is stone-faced.

DANIEL  
Call security.

CUT TO:

**TITLE CARD: 6:50 PM**

FADE IN:

INT. SCREENING ROOM - NIGHT

A good film ends. The lights come up.

Nora loved it. Daniel fell asleep. Nora wonders how she can wake him up without touching him. She turns on her iPhone.

DING! DING! The sound of multiple texts flood Nora's phone.

Daniel snorts awake, sort of like an animal who has no idea he was just sleeping.

DANIEL  
So... Thoughts.

NORA  
I loved it.

She scans them. From Jeremy: "What happened?!" "U okay?"

DANIEL  
Well, I thought it was crap so I'm  
waiting for you to dazzle me.

DING! DING! She scrolls down. Increasingly annoyed texts from Jeremy, Annie and Mom: "You're LATE!" "WHAT'S HAPPENING!"  
Nora starts typing a response.

NORA  
Sorry. Just a sec--

DANIEL  
(louder)  
What are you doing? Pay attention  
to me. THOUGHTS! THINK! BRAIN!

NORA  
I'M SORRY! I'M LATE! AND MY FAMILY--

DANIEL  
STOP YELLING!

NORA  
I'M NOT YELLING! YOU'RE YELLING AND  
I'M MATCHING YOUR VOLUME!

DANIEL  
WHAT DID YOU THINK, NORA!?

NORA  
I thought...  
(gathers courage)  
It's a wonderful movie. It's  
original. Good conflict. With a  
clever ad campaign and a better  
title, the audience it's meant for  
will find it. That's what I think.

Beat. Daniel narrows his eyes at her. Nora braces herself.

DANIEL  
I disagree and I don't think we  
should release it. SHELVE IT!

He stands to leave. Nora confronts him.

NORA  
Do you even care about movies?

DANIEL  
Excuse me?

NORA  
Were you actually interested in my  
opinion or did you ask just to screw  
with me?

DANIEL  
Johnson, you can't expect me to  
take you seriously when you're just  
trying to get out of here.

NORA  
I'm not!

DANIEL  
Then why are you're texting while  
you're talking to me?

Nora looks down. **She has been blind-texting her family through all of this.**

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Read them to me.

NORA

It's my birthday. There's a party.  
I had to get back to them--

DANIEL

READ WHAT YOU JUST SENT! OR I WILL  
FIRE YOU THEN DROPKICK YOUR PHONE!

NORA

(reads)

"Wrapping up with Crazy Pants. Be  
there soon." Okay. For the record:  
I meant "Crazy Pants" in a totally  
respectful way.

DANIEL

Do YOU care about movies? Or maybe  
birthdays are more your passion?

NORA

That's not fair! My birthday means  
a lot to the people who love me. I  
don't have to choose between the  
people I love and the work I love.

(pause)

Wait. Do I?

He shakes his head. Disappointed. He takes a beat then...

DANIEL

You're right about this film,  
Johnson. It's got a good conflict.  
That's what makes great drama:  
Conflict. You know where conflict  
doesn't work? In life. That's why  
you're right about this but you're  
wrong about me. I made a choice a  
long time ago that this--

(he points to the screen)

--is the most important part of my  
life. So, yes, I care about movies.  
I chose them over every other  
aspect of my life. You can't have  
both. Choose. Then there's no  
conflict. No drama. You're welcome.

NORA

So you're gonna shelve this?

He contemplates her for a moment. For the first time, his demeanor melts to an almost paternal vibe.

DANIEL

We'll release it in March. I want you to schedule a marketing meeting in the morning. A lot of work to do. It's your movie now.

NORA

My movie?

DANIEL

With opinions come responsibility. You gonna get good at this. In the meantime, you know who celebrates birthdays? Little kids. Grow up, Johnson.

He exits. Nora sits with this. He's curt but he's not wrong.

EXT. WEISINGER BUILDING - NIGHT

Seth waits by a brand new BMW rental. Daniel and Nora enter.

DANIEL

(to Seth)

Good. Yep. You drive. I'll sleep. Nice work today, Seth. I'll most likely fire you in the morning.

Daniel gets into the back of the car. Seth closes the door.

SETH

(nostalgic)

He says that to me every day!

NORA

He wants to read ALL of these tonight.

She gives Seth the pile of scripts Daniel tossed at her.

SETH

Good thing I booked him that speed-reading course later.

NORA

He's releasing it. Looks like all  
my caring paid off. You should try  
it sometime.

SETH

I'll look into it.

He hands her the FedEx package from earlier.

SETH (CONT'D)

Drop this off on your way home.  
Tell normal I said "Hello". See you  
tomorrow, Napalm!

Nora takes the package and watches Seth speed off in the BMW.  
Right thru a red light. She smiles.

CUT TO:

**TITLE CARD: 7:30 PM**

INT. NORA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lights dimmed. Birthday decorations. About a dozen GUESTS,  
including NORA'S PARENTS (both late 50s). On a cake, candles  
have burnt all the way down to the "Happy Birthday Nora"  
frosting. Some guests watch...

Jeremy and Annie play a high-stakes round of SUPER SMASH  
BROTHERS. Jeremy wins.

JEREMY

I AM INVINCIBLE! You owe me a free  
Transcendental Meditation class.

Nora enters like a hurricane.

NORA

Birthday! NAILED it!

ANNIE

(to guests)

She's here, everyone! Finally!

Guests applaud and gather around. **NORA'S MOM, SUSAN**, nice but  
sorta dark, and **NORA'S DAD, ALAN**, a square but super smart,  
approach with a gift. Nora hugs them both.

ALAN

Busy day at the office?

NORA

Sure, Dad. "Busy" like a hooker on Friday.

SUSAN

Oh honey. Don't talk about sex in front of your father.

NORA

You're the one who just said "sex" like super loudly at a birthday.

ALAN

All these late nights. Bet you'll get that promotion soon.

NORA

Little more complicated than that but yeah. That's the idea.

(shakes her present)

Thank you! What's this?

SUSAN

Well, we did get you wireless headphones but I heard they give you brain cancer so I returned those and got you bath salts. Don't eat them. That's how people are getting high now. I heard that on NPR.

Jeremy hugs and kisses her.

NORA

(under her breath, to Jeremy)

Thank you for dealing with my family for an hour solo.

JEREMY

You ready for your present?

NORA

Wait. First. Everyone! I wish I had a more interesting way of saying I'm sorry. But I don't. So I'm sorry for being late tonight.

ANNIE

It's okay! Stop the verbal diarrhea. If you can. For a second.

JEREMY

This is why I wanted to make sure  
you'd make it tonight.

Jeremy gets on one knee. He opens a small box. BLING! A  
gorgeous ENGAGEMENT RING.

NORA

Oh my gosh. Oh my gosh.

JEREMY

I had it made. There isn't another  
like it in the world. Just like  
you.

NORA

(tears up)

That's so lame. It's so beautiful.

JEREMY

I love you. I know we run a fast  
race. And I know we won't always be  
able to run at the same pace or  
even the same direction. But I  
figured this way, when we limp over  
the finish line, we'll do it  
together. Whatya say? You wanna do  
this?

Nora looks around at...

Annie. So excited for her big sister.

Her mother. Might cry from happiness.

Her father. Giving a geeky thumbs up.

All the guests. They wait for her response. Nora feels the  
pressure. Finally she looks back at...

Jeremy. Smiling, loving and, most of all, HAPPY.

NORA

Yes.

Details later.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. NORA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Later that evening. Nora enters. From the living room we can hear that there's an awesome birthday party under way.

Nora stops on her way to her bathroom to admire her ring. She notices...

Her canvas bag on her bed. Inside it, the FedEx package she was supposed to drop off.

NORA

Oh CRAP!

She takes it out of her bag and looks closer at it.

There's a note:

**"THIS ISN'T A FEDEX! IT'S A BIRTHDAY PRESENT, STUPID!"**

She opens it. It's a Criterion collection Spine #13 "Silence of the Lambs"...

...the laserdisc.

**"Enjoy! Some nerd drove the price way up for this sucker on Ebay. Happy Birthday. xx Seth"**

NORA (CONT'D)

Oh crap...

END OF SHOW