

FF

Sc. #1

1

INT. STARTING GATE LOUNGE - DAY

CLOSE ON

Molly has her cell phone pressed between her shoulder and her ear as she stuffs programs.

MOLLY
(into cell)
I hate to keep bothering you, Lanny. But I need you to locate my journal. And when you don't call back it makes me think you're just sitting there and reading it. So call me.

— START

NEW ANGLE

Chantal, who is also stuffing programs, watches Molly snap her phone shut and tuck it away.

CHANTAL
Do you really think a guy is dying to read about your innermost feelings?

Molly laughs and relaxes.

MOLLY
When you put it that way...

CHANTAL
I wanted a camera for my birthday, so I left my journal by the toilet for a week, book marked to the page where I expressed my desires for a Leica. And what did I get? Another big ass diamond.

She holds up her hand - big ass diamonds on several fingers.

CHANTAL (CONT'D)
Now a woman would have read that thing cover to cover.

Molly nods in agreement.

MOLLY
I just flat out told Kenny what I wanted for my birthday.

CHANTAL
And how'd that work for you?

CHANTAL - STAFFY WIFF

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(2.)

MOLLY
(chuckles)
Not at all.

That's what Chantal thought.

CHANTAL
It would require listening.
(pulls her ear)
I know men have these, I just don't
know what they use them for.

MOLLY
To keep their sunglasses on--

CHANTAL
A place for their Bluetooth--

MOLLY
A frame for sideburns--

EVE, a large breasted trophy wife, gushes up to Chantal. She hands her a paper. Molly is ignored.

EVE
Here's a list of the items Devon
will be auctioning off on Friday.
I can't thank you enough for
getting him to volunteer!

CHANTAL
Thank Sharon. She's the one who
wouldn't let him get in the car
until he said yes. He almost
missed his game.

EVE
That's why she's our president!
Though I'm sure if you ran--

CHANTAL
Your husbands would make you vote
for me.
(lightly)
The power of seats behind home
plate.

Molly laughs, really liking this woman. The feeling is mutual. Eve frowns a little. She turns to Molly.

EVE
Molly. I'm afraid we don't have
room for everybody's items.
(MORE)

CHANTAL - STAFF WIFE

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EVE (CONT'D)

If you want we can throw Steve Guttenberg's director's chair back in your trunk or in the trash...

Molly gives a game smile.

MOLLY

Just put it--

CHANTAL

(can't believe her ears)
Steve Guttenberg's chair?! Steve Guttenberg's chair?!

Chantal turns to Molly.

CHANTAL (CONT'D)

(thrilled)
How'd you get Steve Guttenberg's chair?!

MOLLY

(pleased)
Kenny was a PA on "Cocoon." Steve took a shine to him--

CHANTAL

(to Eve)
I'll pay five thousand right now for it. Where's my purse?

EVE

(a bit thrown)
It's in the corner. I'll go get it.

Eve scurries off. Once she's out of ear shot, Chantal turns to Molly.

CHANTAL

Who's Steve Guttenberg?

Molly burst out laughing. She wags her finger at Chantal.

MOLLY

You're bad.

CHANTAL

Don't I know it.

Molly starts to take out her cell phone.

CHANTAL: STAFFER WIFE

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CHANTAL (CONT'D)
Just go over there and get it from
him. I'll do your stuffing.

Molly gratefully gathers up her stuff.

MOLLY
I've got a signed Suzanne Somers
ThighMaster with your name on it.

— END

CHANTAL - STARR'S WIFE

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