

Sister, Please

by

Kenneth Chapman

99 Hanson Street
Newtown, Wellington 6021
New Zealand
+64212081571
k_chap24@hotmail.com

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - EVENING

Establishing shot of an apartment building in Los Angeles. The Hollywood sign is visible in the distance.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - EVENING

We hear the sound of two sets of footsteps walking up stairs and two women talking with New Zealand accents.

TAYLA (O.S.)

I know I agreed last night, but I really don't think we should be doing this.

BROOKE (O.S.)

As far as I'm concerned, we don't have a choice.

We wait at the far end of the hall as TAYLA, 30, and BROOKE, 31, reach the top of the stairs and walk towards us. Tayla, her hair out, is wearing pants, worn out black Chuck Taylor's and a vintage sweater. Brooke is in a formal work dress, her hair tied back neatly.

TAYLA

You don't have any reservations at all about this?

BROOKE

Of course I do, but we have to think about the bigger picture.

TAYLA

There's gotta be a better way to do this though.

BROOKE

I'm sure there is but that means getting other people involved.

Brooke and Tayla reach us at the end and stand outside a door. Brooke goes to knock but Tayla cuts in before she does so.

TAYLA

(on impulse)
Wait.

Brooke pulls her hand back before knocking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BROOKE

What?

TAYLA

Just wait a second.

BROOKE

We're not leaving without her.

TAYLA

It's just...

Tayla looks at the closed door and lowers her voice.

TAYLA (CONT'D)

I know we're already here but can we just talk about this again for a second?

Brooke takes Tayla's wrist and they walk back down the hall where they came from. We stay where we are at the far end. When they reach the staircase, Brooke starts to make her case.

BROOKE

Ok look. I know this isn't the kind of thing you'd ever do to anyone, let alone Em, but she needs help.

As for my end, this is practically my job. I take full responsibility for whatever happens tonight, but I need you here with me, otherwise this isn't going to work.

We both know that besides you and I, no-one out here gives a damn about her anymore. If we don't set her straight, no-one will.

So are you with me or not?

TAYLA

(reluctantly)

Ok, I'm with you. I just have a bad feeling about this, that's all.

BROOKE

Stop worrying about everything. We're just here to get our sister back ok?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Let's go.

We continue with the same shot as Brooke and Tayla walk back towards us at the far end of the hall. "SISTER, PLEASE" in big bold and red appears on the screen. "Copyright Two Pumps Productions 2017" in small lowercase font underneath.

BROOKE

I know you don't think so but I miss her as much as you do.

TAYLA

I never said that.

They reach the door and Brooke knocks three times. BAM BAM BAM. They wait a moment but there's no sound from inside.

TAYLA

Maybe she's not home.

BAM! Brooke knocks again, louder this time.

BROOKE

Of course she's home.

TAYLA

How do you know?

BROOKE

Because her car's outside and there was a light on when we pulled up. You didn't notice any of that?

TAYLA

I didn't realize I was supposed to be looking for anything.

BAM. Brooke knocks on the door again and calls inside.

BROOKE

Em, open up, it's us. We know you're in there.

We can hear movement from inside. Something glass breaks. We hear Emere from behind the door.

EMERE (O.S.)

Dammit!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BROOKE

Em, c'mon, open the door.

EMERE (O.S.)

(annoyed)

What are you guys doing? I never said you could come here.

BROOKE

We're not leaving until you let us in.

EMERE (O.S.)

If I let you in you'll never leave.

BROOKE

We didn't drive all this way to listen to you from the hallway.

EMERE (O.S.)

Don't worry, they keep the lights on all night.

Tayla smiles. Brooke's frustrated.

BROOKE

Oh ok, so this is a joke to you?

You're lucky Dad can't hear you right now.

EMERE (O.S.)

Well he's not here is he?

Tayla stops smiling and looks at Brooke.

TAYLA

(whispering)

This already feels weird. I don't know if I can do this.

BROOKE

(whispering)

Jesus Tayla, we just got here. You don't have to say anything if you don't want to.

EMERE (O.S.)

Why don't you come back tomorrow when I'm asleep. That's a much better time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BAM BAM BAM. Brooke knocks on the door again, getting more impatient now.

BROOKE
Just open the door Em.

Emere's also getting impatient.

EMERE (O.S.)
(louder now)
I told you already, I'm not coming with you ok? The last thing I need right now is a lecture from you Brooke. And that's about all I'm gonna get if I leave with you tonight. I'll make my own way home to see Mum, don't you worry about that.

Tayla tries to bring the tension down by speaking calmly.

TAYLA
Emere, we're just trying to help.

Emere brings her voice back down to Tayla's level.

EMERE (O.S.)
Hi Tayla, but I don't need your help. I'm fine.

I'll see you both back home.

BROOKE
C'mon, we both know that's not true. The only way you're dragging yourself all the way home is if we do it for you.

Emere doesn't respond. Tayla whispers again.

TAYLA
I told you this wasn't going to work.

BROOKE
Just trust me it'll work.

BAM BAM BAM. Brooke knocks again. Emere shouts back.

EMERE (O.S.)
(shouting now)
Stop knocking on my door!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

BROOKE
(calm and confident)
We're not leaving Em. And I'm
going to keep on knocking until
you open up this door.

Brooke knocks again, pauses, then knocks again, pauses again before knocking even more until she hears Emere scream inside.

EMERE (O.S.)
Ahhhhhhhhh!!!!

We hear Emere walk towards the door and the sound of the door handle start to twist.

CUT TO:

INT. EMERE'S OPEN PLAN APARTMENT

Through the point of view of the person opening the door we see BONNY and HAILEE, each wearing hockey masks, standing holding up hand guns with suppressors attached. They're dressed identically in black. Black Doc Martins, black jeans, black tops, black gloves. Hailee is carrying a black duffel bag. They point their guns at Tayla, who is revealed to be the one opening the door. They speak in American accents and though we can't see their faces, they sound very young.

BONNY
(with authority)
Bitch step back!

HAILEE
(curious)
Who the hell is she?

Bonny and Hailee step forward, forcing a shocked Tayla to backtrack inside displaying a well furnished apartment as Hailee closes the door. The living room area bleeds into the kitchen. A disorganized half filled bookcase decorates one side. A few pieces of clothing are folded and draped over the furniture in the living area. Empty bottles and dirty dishes cover the kitchen bench and sink area. A hallway from the kitchen leads to the bathroom/bedrooms. Brooke is standing in the kitchen area and EMERE, 29, Asian, is asleep on the couch, covered in a blanket. Her face is a mess from days old make-up.

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CONTINUED:

BROOKE
(from the kitchen)
What is going on?

BONNY
(shouting at Brooke)
Shut up! Just shut up and get in
here.

Bonny motions to the living room area where Tayla has
backed into. Brooke doesn't move.

BONNY
(shouting)
Do it!

Brooke slowly walks into the living room and stands next
to Tayla. Hailee's back at Bonny's side again, her gun
raised, pointing at Brooke, while Bonny keeps hers on
Tayla.

BONNY (CONT'D)
It's her sisters Tayla and Brooke.
Remember them from the THS?

HAILEE
(motions to Tayla)
Oh shit, yeah, this one owns that
hippy restaurant in Silverlake or
something.

TAYLA
(scared)
What is going on?

Bonny looks at Emere asleep on the couch.

BONNY
I think the real question is, what
are the two of you *doing* here?

Bonny looks at the all the empty bottles in the kitchen.

BONNY (CONT'D)
Looks like you guys partied pretty
hard tonight.

Bonny takes out her phone and looks at it.

BONNY (CONT'D)
Bit early don't you think? I guess
you guys are getting pretty old.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Bonny looks at Hailee.

BONNY (CONT'D)
Let's get the chairs set up.

Hailee drops the duffel bag on the ground. She puts her gun in the back of her pants and walks over to the dining table. Bonny stays with her gun pointed at Tayla.

BONNY (CONT'D)
Put your hands in the air where I
can see them.

Tayla raises her hands in the air. Brooke just stares at Bonny. Bonny turns her gun at Brooke.

BONNY
(shouting)
Put them up!

Brooke raises her hands slowly as Hailee places two chairs behind them, leaving a gap in the middle.

BONNY
(calmly)
Please, take a seat.

Brooke and Tayla slowly sit down, their hands still raised above their heads.

BONNY (CONT'D)
(still calm)
That's good, keep them up.

You know we weren't expecting her
to have company tonight.

BROOKE
(strong)
What the hell is going on here?

Bonny ignores the question completely. Hailee places another chair in between them and walks over to the duffel bag and kneels down, taking a handful of cable ties out, she walks behind Tayla and starts tying her hands and legs to the chair.

BONNY
(as Hailee is tying)
This really is too bad that you're
getting involved in this. Last
time I heard you weren't exactly
on the best terms with Emere.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BONNY (CONT'D)

Isn't that what she said on
Charlie Rose last year? Something
about her family not being as
supportive of her success as she
hoped for?

Brooke looks across as Hailee finishes tying Tayla down,
ignoring the question. Hailee walks behind Brooke and
starts on her.

BROOKE

(as Hailee ties her
down)

Do you have any idea how stupid
what you're doing right now is?
There's no way you can get away
with this.

BONNY

You know Brooke, I did think about
that actually. And you know what I
realized? I realized we're not
going to get caught because we're
not stupid.

So you let me worry about that ok?
You just worry about doing as
you're told.

Hailee finishes tying Brooke down and stands up.

BROOKE

You're making a big mistake.

Bonny lowers her gun and walks over to the couch where
Emere is still sleeping.

BONNY

(walking)

Thanks, I'll keep that in mind.

When Bonny reaches the couch she kicks hard and pulls the
blanket off Emere and throws it on the floor.

BONNY

Wakey, wakey.

Emere opens her eyes and sees Bonny's masked face
standing over her. She flinches in fright.

EMERE

Shit!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Bonny laughs.

BONNY

Evening Emere. So nice to finally
meet you.

EMERE

(panicked)
Who the hell are you? What is
going on?

Emere looks over and sees Brooke and Tayla tied down in
the chairs.

EMERE (CONT'D)

Oh my God.

BONNY

(playful)
That's right Emere. You messed up.

Bonny makes a sudden change of tone and gets serious.

BONNY (CONT'D)

Now get up.

Emere's frozen. Bonny kicks hard against the couch again.

BONNY (CONT'D)

C'mon! Get up and get your ass in
that chair!

Emere sits up and gets on her feet. Bonny ushers her with
her gun towards the remaining empty chair between Tayla
and Brooke.

EMERE

(scared)
I don't know what you guys want,
but whatever it is, please, just
take it and leave. Do you even
know who I am?

Bonny steps up close to Emere and holds the gun under her
chin, pulling her hair back with her other arm.

BONNY

(whispering in
Emere's ear)
Listen to me Emere. In a matter of
seconds I could cut your face in
ways you'll never want to look at
yourself again.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

BONNY (CONT'D)

So I suggest you just sit here and
do whatever it is I tell you to do
ok?

Hailee starts tying Emere down as Bonny steps back.

BONNY

And yes, of course we know who you
are. Why do think we're here?

Emere tries to reason with Bonny.

EMERE

(as she's being tied
down, pleading)
Look, whatever you came here for,
I'll give it to you. Just leave my
sisters out of this. Please.

BONNY

Oh don't worry, we'll get what we
came for. But now that your
sisters are here, well, we might
just have to make a change of
plans.

BROOKE

(frustrated)
What do you want already? Just
take it and go. You don't need to
do all this.

BONNY

(calmly)
I'm afraid it's not that simple.
Don't get me wrong, we're gonna
take some shit tonight, that's for
sure. But the truth is, we're
really just here for Emere and now
you guys too, since you happen to
be here. Guess you chose the wrong
night to pay a family visit.

Hailee finishes tying down Emere and gets up. She walks
back in front of them and stands next to Bonny as she
finishes her sentence.

TAYLA

(scared)
Who are you guys?

Bonny turns and looks across at Hailee then back at
Tayla.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

BONNY
(enthusiastically)
We're her biggest fans.

HAILEE
Well, we were her biggest fans.

Bonny looks back at Emere.

BONNY
That is until you turned into
another Hollywood whore. You
really shouldn't have done that.

Hailee takes the gun out of her pants.

HAILEE
(walking away)
I'm gonna make sure there's no-
one else in the house before we
get started.

Hailee heads down the hall.

BONNY
Ok, so I'm not gonna gag you guys
because I hate that shit. But if
any of you decide it's a good idea
to scream for help, I'll go ahead
and shoot the other two so you can
have fun living with that on your
conscience.

EMERE
(scared)
Why are you doing this? What did I
ever do to you?

Bonny comes right up to Emere's face and looks her in the eyes. We go to Emere's point of view so Bonny is talking directly at us.

BONNY
Oh, did you think tonight was all
about you? You're just the disease
Emere, and we're here on behalf of
everyone who ever looked up to
you.

Bonny steps back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

EMERE

(pleading)
Look, please, whatever all this is
about, at least leave them out of
it. They didn't do anything.

BONNY

Emere, relax, we're not gonna kill
them. Unless of course you do
something really dumb.

Bonny leans in close to Brooke's ear.

BONNY

(whispering)
What do you think Brooke
Cartwright? Is Emere gonna do
something dumb?

Bonny moves back a little so she's directly in front of
Brooke's face now. She eases a strand of loose hair back
that's covering Brooke's face.

BROOKE

Don't touch me!

Bonny steps back.

BONNY

Oh, so you're the one with the
attitude? Let me guess, little
sister Emere came along and stole
all the attention?

BROOKE

(strong)
Shut up! You don't know anything
about us.

Bonny slaps Brooke across the face.

BONNY

Please don't talk to me like that.

Emere tries to reason with Bonny again.

EMERE

This is all some kind of mistake.
Whatever you think I am or did is
all wrong. You don't even know me.

Bonny slaps Emere across the face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

BONNY

Oh my God that feels good.

BROOKE

Don't touch her!

Bonny skips a step over to Tayla and slaps her across the face too.

EMERE

(voice raised,
pleading)

Please, stop!

BONNY

Oh I'm sorry. I just got a little impatient waiting for her to say something stupid too. And by the way, you're wrong Emere. Oh you're so wrong. I know everything there is worth knowing about you.

Bonny steps back a ways, puts her gun in the back of her pants and pulls out her phone. She crouches down a bit, turns her phone landscape and takes a picture.

BONNY

This is like the family reunion that doesn't end well for anyone. You guys look adorable by the way. I mean as a group. Individually you actually look like shit Emere. I guess this is like the real behind the scenes kinda shit right here.

Bonny exhales loudly, takes her gun back out with her free hand and flops onto the couch, doing something on her phone. We hear the toilet flush. Hailee walks back into the living area.

HAILEE

(at Emere)

I hope you don't mind but I used your bathroom.

You need to get a new cleaner by the way. It's pretty gross in there.

Bonny gets up off the couch, leaving her gun sitting there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

BONNY

Here, keep an eye on them for a second.

We follow Bonny into the kitchen area. She looks at all the empty liquor bottles. She randomly opens cupboards and closes them. She looks in the fridge, then the freezer.

BONNY

(looking in the
freezer)

Mmm, I'll save you for later.

Bonny closes the freezer and leans back against the fridge, taking in the mess - the empty liquor bottles, the teapot and mugs on the table, the blanket she threw on the floor.

BONNY

Wait a second.

HAILEE

What?

Bonny walks back into the living area in front of the sisters again and sits on Emere's lap with complete confidence and control.

BONNY

(with glee)

Holy shit Emere, did we just interrupt some kind of intervention? They came here to get you cleaned up didn't they? Oh my God, of course!

Bonny hops off her lap.

BONNY (CONT'D)

I think this calls for a celebration.

Hailee looks around, spots a speaker dock and smiles. We hear the front door opening off screen before we

CUT TO:

INT. EMERE'S OPEN PLAN APARTMENT

Emere is standing at the open front door of her apartment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She's wearing sweat pants and an oversized t-shirt. Her face a mess from old make-up. She has a big fake smile on her face.

EMERE
(cheerfully)
Hi.

Brooke and Tayla are standing on the other side of the door in the hallway.

BROOKE
You mind if we come in?

Still smiling, Emere responds with the fake hospitality of a kind neighbour.

EMERE
Of course not, make yourself at home.

Brooke and Tayla follow Emere back into the apartment where clothes litter the floor.

As they enter, Emere stops smiling and drops the act and speaks plainly.

EMERE
I can't believe you just did that.

Brooke heads towards the kitchen, stepping over a broken liquor bottle. Emere slumps on the nearest couch. Tayla sits across her on the opposite couch.

EMERE
(at Tayla)
I take it Brooke put you up to this?

We stay with Emere and Tayla but can see in the background that Brooke is in the kitchen now, emptying liquor bottles into the sink.

TAYLA
It wasn't just her. We both want you to come with us.

EMERE
Well I'm sorry, but I don't need a baby sitter.

Brooke's emptying the last of four bottles down the sink when Emere notices and jumps up off the couch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMERE

Hey! What the hell are you doing?

Emere steps into the kitchen and tries to take the bottle that Brooke is emptying from her hand but she's too late.

EMERE

(frustrated)

What is wrong with you? That was like a hundred bucks worth of booze.

Brooke stays on the level.

BROOKE

If the money really means that much to you, I can pay you back.

Emere screws up her face and impersonates her sister.

EMERE

"Errgh, if it's money you're so concerned about, I'll pay you back."

Brooke just stares her down.

EMERE (CONT'D)

Don't think you can just come in here on your high horse and change my life.

This is not an intervention ok?

And I'm not going with you tonight either. I'll make my own way home.

BROOKE

Says the girl who's drunk at eight o'clock on a Tuesday.

Emere raises her voice.

EMERE

(arrogant)

Every night's a Saturday night when you're me!

Still on the couch, Tayla's shocked. Brooke just smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BROOKE

You know I'm sure a lot of other people would love to share that philosophy with you, except we have actual responsibilities. We can't all spend our nights drinking and our days passed out on the couch.

Emere brings her volume back down, looking hard at Brooke.

EMERE

(stern)

Don't start talking to me like that.

BROOKE

What, because you're a big shot movie star? I'm still your older sister.

EMERE

(smirking)

Yes and you're loving this aren't you? Coming in here, all high and mighty. I bet you've got this whole night planned out. Some rescue mission you've been working on the minute you got the news about Mum.

TAYLA (O.S.)

Ahhhhhhh

Emere and Brooke look over at Tayla, who's standing up from the couch.

TAYLA

Sorry, I just need to use the bathroom real quick.

EMERE

You remember where it is?

TAYLA

Yeah, I remember.

Tayla walks off into the hallway. We hear a door close. Emere smiles at Brooke.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

EMERE

You know, despite the last five minutes, it is nice to see you guys again.

BROOKE

(smiling back)

Well if you just let us in like a normal person, it wouldn't have to be so dramatic.

Emere smiles again.

EMERE

I have just been drinking for like the last three hours so I can't exactly promise you civil behaviour.

Emere laughs at herself, making Brooke smile again.

BROOKE

I'm gonna make some tea.

EMERE

Knock yourself out. Pretty sure I only have green tea.

Brooke fills the hot water jug and turns it on. Emere leans back on the stove for a second before going to the cupboard and grabbing a tin of biscuits. She opens it and starts eating one.

EMERE

Since you poured everything else down the drain, I guess I'll take one of those too please.

BROOKE

Sure.

EMERE

You want a biscuit?

BROOKE

Maybe when the tea's ready.

Brooke takes out three mugs from the cupboard above the hot water jug.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

EMERE

So you still married?

BROOKE

(half hearted)

Yeah.

EMERE

I honestly have no idea know how
you do it.

Brooke's putting a tea bag in each of the mugs now.

BROOKE

I guess even the biggest lie can
feel normal after a while.

Emere, still munching on her biscuit, talks with her
mouth half full.

EMERE

Well since you guys managed to
pull off the wedding, I suppose
you can pretty much handle
anything right?

BROOKE

Yeah, maybe.

The jugs starts to boil and switches off. Brooke fills
the three mugs, handing one to Emere.

EMERE

Thanks.

We hear the toilet flush in the background as Emere and
Brooke walk to a small dining table for four and sit
down. Tayla emerges from the hall as they take their
seats.

TAYLA

When's the last time you cleaned
that bathroom?

Emere shrugs.

EMERE

I dunno, the maid stopped showing
up a few weeks ago.

Brooke snickers as Tayla sits down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

BROOKE

What, you too good to clean your
own toilet now?

Emere shrugs again and smiles.

EMERE

Something like that.

Brooke smiles and shakes her head.

BROOKE

Jesus.

Tayla picks up her cup of tea and looks at Brooke.

TAYLA

Does this have caffeine in it?

BROOKE

Aw shit, sorry, yeah, it's green
tea.

Tayla puts the mug down. Emere looks at Tayla
suspiciously. Tayla doesn't notice.

TAYLA

It's fine, I'll just have a
biscuit.

Tayla reaches into the tin and takes a biscuit out.

TAYLA (CONT'D)

So what were you guys talking
about? Everything's quiet all of a
sudden.

EMERE

Just trying to be civil for a
change. You were always the
shining example when it came to
that.

Tayla smiles nervously before speaking.

TAYLA

I know we're not here for a very
positive reason but I do have some
good news.

EMERE

So you are pregnant!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Tayla smiles wide.

TAYLA

Yep.

EMERE

(smiling)

Oh my God, that's awesome. You guys have been trying forever.

TAYLA

Michael and I were just about to go do those fertility tests when I finally missed my period. We cancelled the appointment and it's been six weeks now.

EMERE

I'm so happy for you. You should've called me.

TAYLA

I did try calling a few times, but you never answer your phone.

EMERE

Shit, sorry.

TAYLA

It's ok. I didn't really want to leave you a voice mail saying, 'hey Em, haven't seen you in a while but I'm having a baby.' That seemed like a weird thing to do.

EMERE

Well if I knew that's why you were calling I would've picked up.

TAYLA

It's ok, really. And now that we're here, I hope you'll be able to be there for the birth. I do want you to be part of their life.

EMERE

I'd love to be there.

Tayla smiles.

TAYLA

I'll keep you updated then.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

Beat. Emere sips her tea as Brooke stares at her. Emere looks confused.

EMERE

What?

BROOKE

You don't have any questions about what's going on with Mum?

EMERE

Was I supposed to say something?

BROOKE

I don't know, I just mean...

Brooke hesitates and looks down at her steaming tea. The mug still full.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Well I just messaged you like three hours ago saying she had a serious operation and you've barely mentioned it since we got here.

Emere gets defensive.

EMERE

Well what do you want me to say? I'm sorry?

I'm not the one who made her sick.

She got sick a long time before she stopped talking to me and I don't know how many times we went over this when it happened but it wasn't my fault.

BROOKE

Still, you haven't even been home to visit once in over three years.

EMERE

Well she was the one who stopped talking to me altogether after she saw Paradigm. I didn't do anything.

TAYLA

C'mon, you know she was just overreacting.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

TAYLA (CONT'D)

She does it all the time. If you just tried talking to her about it I'm sure you could've explained everything. She would've understood eventually.

EMERE

As far as I remember, she didn't
(imitates her mother)
"send her little girl to Hollywood to parade around on screen with no clothes on."

BROOKE

(smiling)
Well you were naked for like half your scenes.

EMERE

Yeah well, it was just a movie. It was my decision and there's nothing shameful about what I did.

BROOKE

I know. And I'm definitely not siding with Mum and Dad about what you did but full nudity on your first big role maybe wasn't the best idea. You were only twenty two.

EMERE

Yeah and Uma Thurman was only eighteen in Dangerous Liaisons. Does anyone care? And what about Kate Winslet in Titanic? She was twenty two and the whole world saw those things. I don't think showing their tits on screen ruined their careers exactly.

BROOKE

Well I don't think it helped yours.

Tayla interjects.

TAYLA

Ok, ok, let's maybe stop talking about this.

Tayla looks at Emere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

TAYLA (CONT'D)

Can you pass me another one of
those biscuits please?

Emere hands Tayla the tin of biscuits. She takes one out
and offers the tin to Brooke.

BROOKE

No thanks.

Beat. Tayla bites into her biscuit, breaking the silence
making Emere laugh.

TAYLA

What?

EMERE

Nothing. It's just as soon as
Brooke stops busting my balls
about everything she doesn't have
anything left to say.

Tayla tries to hold it in, but when Brooke doesn't say
anything and Emere laughs even more, Tayla laughs too.

BROOKE

Yeah, yeah, laugh it up. When you
wake up tomorrow without a drink
to reach for you won't be laughing
then.

Tayla stops laughing but Emere laughs even more.

EMERE

(pretending to be
threatened)

Ooooooooo.

Brooke just shakes her head and smiles.

BROOKE

You really do think I'm just some
piece of shit don't you?

Emere tries to contain herself.

EMERE

No, no, no, it's just...

Emery manages to stop laughing and talk properly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

EMERE (CONT'D)

(standing up)

I just, aw God, I need to pee.

Brooke just smiles back sarcastically.

BROOKE

Well I'm glad I can provide some
amusement for you.

Emere stands up and heads off down the hall. We stay with
Brooke and Tayla. Tayla stops smiling and looks at Brooke
with concern and talks quietly.

TAYLA

This seriously doesn't feel weird
to you?

Tayla looks around at the mess as she speaks.

TAYLA

We should really do something
about this place before we leave.

BROOKE

Hey, just stay with me ok?

TAYLA

(looking back at
Brooke)

She doesn't even seem upset about
Mum. You think it's just because
she's still drunk?

BROOKE

I don't know, I hope so. The only
thing that matters is she comes
with us when we leave. There's no
way she's getting sober staying
here.

TAYLA

You know she looks like a mess but
she doesn't actually seem that
bad.

BROOKE

(smiling)

Oh, we haven't seen nothing yet.

When she wakes up tomorrow morning
and she can't reach for a drink,
she's gonna be a nightmare.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

BROOKE (CONT'D)

So enjoy her while she's still smiling because the high she's on right now isn't gonna last much longer.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

Emere flushes the toilet and washes her hands. The bathroom is a mess. Bottles of every kind of product cover every portion of the sink top. When Emere is done drying her hands she opens the mirror cabinet and takes out a bottle of pills and throws a couple in her mouth. Putting the bottle back, she takes out a small half finished bottle of liquor and uses it to get the pills down. After she swallows, Emere takes another drink and puts the bottle back in the cabinet.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM AREA

Tied up in their chairs, Emere, Tayla and Brooke watch as Bonny plugs her phone into the speaker dock she spotted earlier and 'The Sambola! International Dance Craze' by Jeff Young and the World Sambola Chorus starts to play. Hailee and Bonny look at each other and start to dance towards each other. When they reach each other they do the Sambola! together. They dance the whole song, perfectly in time, like they've been doing it for years. Emere, Brooke and Tayla watch in disbelief. When the song finishes they bow to their audience of three and Hailee unplugs her phone and starts using it.

BROOKE

(confused)

Who the hell are you guys?

BONNY

Oh sorry, how rude of us. I'm Bitch and this is Please.

Bonny motions with her hand towards Tayla.

BROOKE

You guys think you're so smart don't you?

Bonny shrugs her shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BONNY

I don't know but that's what
people keep telling us.

Hailee looks up from her phone.

HAILEE

You want me to grab the kit so we
can get started?

BONNY

Wait a second.

Bonny walks over to Hailee and whispers something in her
ear. They talk quietly out of earshot for a while. Bonny
steps back in front of the three sisters.

BONNY

Ok, before we start Emere, I'm
gonna need you to tell me where
your little safe is.

EMERE

(confused)
What safe?

BONNY

Aw Emere, please don't play dumb
with me. You know how this works.
Where's the safe?

EMERE

(playing dumb)
I don't know what you're talking
about. Why the hell would I have a
safe?

BONNY

You expect me to believe you
really keep all your money in the
bank? Everyone knows how much you
got paid this year, it's no
secret. And it's even less of a
secret that nobody trusts the big
banks anymore, at least not one
hundred percent, that's for sure.
Especially not your kind.

If the market last year wasn't
enough to convince you, Steve
Carell in The Big Short sure as
hell got you withdrawing some
cash.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BONNY (CONT'D)

So c'mon, where's the safe?

EMERE

(pleading now)

Seriously, there is no safe. Just take whatever else you came for and please, leave us alone.

Bonny sighs and picks up her gun off the couch and walks up to Emere. Hailee starts looking around at the rest of the ornaments and things decorating the living room.

BONNY

Let me tell you how this is going to work.

Bonny holds her gun up and looks at it.

BONNY

I'm going to take this P-09 and point it at Tayla's head. Then I'm gonna ask you again where the safe is. If you still refuse to tell me where it is I'm gonna pull back the hammer for, you know, dramatic purposes and push the suppressor nice and hard into the side of her temple so it hurts. At that point you're going to tell me where the safe is. The only thing about going through that whole process is that there's a very small chance that I may accidentally pull the trigger. You know, like when Vincent Vega accidentally blew Marvin's head off? And yes, there's only the very slightest of chances that that may happen but if I were you, I dunno, I don't think I'd wanna take that chance. It's not exactly your lucky day, is it Emere?

Emere breathes in through her nose and looks at Bonny enraged.

BONNY (CONT'D)

It's ok Emere, you'll do the right thing. You don't really hate your sisters do you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Emere spits on Bonny's hockey mask. Bonny immediately retaliates by hitting Emere hard across the face with her gun.

TAYLA
(crying out)
Please stop it!

Bonny ignores Tayla's outcry.

BONNY
So what's it gonna be Emere? You
gonna play nice or you gonna make
us hang out here alllllllllll
night?

Emere looks defeated.

EMERE
(quietly)
It's in the bedroom. You have to
move the bed to get to it. There's
a loose floorboard you can lift,
it's in there underneath. Just
take it, please.

BONNY
(sarcastic)
How very original.

Bonny looks over at Hailee who's looking through
something on the bookshelf.

BONNY
C'mon, let's go.

Bonny puts her gun back in her pants and they both walk
off towards the bedroom. When we hear the bedroom door
open Emere talks quietly with desperation.

EMERE
Look, I don't know what's going
on, I swear. I have no idea but
I'm sorry. Whatever I did to piss
them off I'm so sorry.

Tayla tries her best to be a calming voice.

TAYLA
Em, it's not your fault.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BROOKE

(concerned)

Are you ok? She hit you pretty bad.

Emere's starting to tear up. She tries to stay composed. We hear the sound of the bed getting moved in the bedroom.

EMERE

I think I'm ok.

BROOKE

(reassuring)

Look, they're just a couple of punk kids. They don't sound any older than high schoolers. We just need to make sure we get out of this in one piece. And they're not getting away with this, I promise.

Emere looks across at Brooke.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

You're gonna be alright Em. Just stay strong ok?

Brooke looks into the hall, waiting for Bonny and Hailee to return. We hold on the empty hall for a moment before Emere enters the living area where Brooke and Tayla are cleaning up the mess in the living room, folding loose items of clothing from the floor and hanging them over the furniture.

EMERE

So what'd I miss?

BROOKE

Tayla and I were just trying to figure out how we ended staying in Los Angeles for so long.

Brooke and Tayla continue to clean, looking up, pausing etc as they talk. Emere leans against the kitchen bench and watches with no intention of helping.

EMERE

Well as far as I remember, you guys were more excited than me to move out here.

Brooke looks at Emere confused.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

BROOKE

Wait what?

EMERE

Wait what, what?

BROOKE

(surprised, smiling)
You still think we moved here
because we wanted to?

Now Emere's confused too.

EMERE

Um, yeah?

Brooke looks at Tayla.

BROOKE

You never told her?

Emere looks to Tayla now too, still confused.

EMERE

Told me what?

BROOKE

(impressed)
Wow, you seriously never told her?

Emere's impatient now.

EMERE

(annoyed)
Jesus Tayla, told me what?

Tayla responds calmly.

TAYLA

Just that we never really wanted
to move here with you in the first
place.

EMERE

What do you mean? You guys
couldn't wait to move out here.

Tayla keeps her voice calm, trying not to upset Emere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

TAYLA

We just told you that because that's what we thought you needed to hear. It was pretty bad timing for both of us to leave like that.

Emere looks hurt.

EMERE

That's not how I remember seeing it.

TAYLA

You were seventeen Em. You probably just saw what you wanted to see.

Think about it. Brooke was only a couple papers away from graduating and I had just started my second semester.

But we both knew how much this meant to you. You really think Mum and Dad were gonna let you move all the way over here on your own?

EMERE

I wasn't gonna let them stop me.

BROOKE

Well we're glad we didn't have to find out if that were true.

Emere looks at Brooke, still hurt.

EMERE

What's that supposed to mean? And why are telling me this now?

TAYLA

Because it's true. I had just made a bunch of really great friends at uni and everything was starting to get comfortable. But then Brooke convinced me we should do it for you and worry about all the transfers later.

At the time it didn't seem like there'd ever be a reason to tell you we lied about it but I feel like you should probably know now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

Emere gets defensive.

EMERE

Well I'm sorry that you felt like you both had to come and baby-sit me but I would've been fine. I'm on my own now and it's working out fine.

Brooke smiles.

BROOKE

Ok, now you're just taking the piss.

EMERE

How? And why do you always have to be so condescending around me?

BROOKE

Because look at you, look at this place.

Emere looks around the apartment. Even more defensive now.

EMERE

What's wrong with my place?

Brooke holds her regular tone, trying to reason with her.

BROOKE

Em, you're a twenty-nine year old alcoholic who won't let her own sisters into her apartment.

EMERE

Well if everyone had a sister like you, I'm sure they wouldn't let them in either.

Brooke's getting annoyed now. She smiles to herself.

BROOKE

You really can't admit it can you?

EMERE

Admit *what* Brooke?

Brooke exhales, shaking her head slightly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

EMERE (CONT'D)

(aggressive)
Go on, admit what?

BROOKE

(slowly)
That you-messed-up!
(steady again)
You messed up, but it's ok. We
want to help you.

Everyone stands in silence for a moment. Emere breaks it by responding back at a normal volume, no longer aggressive.

EMERE

Ok, I get it. Let me say what you
want to hear.

Emere continues with her calm tone, acting sincere, very convincingly.

EMERE (CONT'D)

"I'm sorry guys, I really am a
complete mess. I don't return your
phone calls, my career's hit a bit
of a bump, I drink too much, post
revealing selfies on Instagram and
to be honest, I'm not even that
sad that Mum's just had an
operation."

Tayla and Brooke are speechless. Emere looks at Tayla after a few moments of silence and talks as if nothing dramatic just happened and they're making small talk.

EMERE

So how's the restaurant going? I
haven't stopped by in a while.

Brooke looks disgusted.

BROOKE

Jesus, how drunk are you?

Emere smiles, breaking her false calm demeanor.

EMERE

Clearly not enough.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

BROOKE

Well talking to you is just gonna be a waste of time until you're sober.

EMERE

What? I'm not allowed to catch up with Tayla? I wanna know what you guys have been up to.

Brooke doesn't buy it.

BROOKE

Don't be stupid.

EMERE

Really, I do. I can't believe you're pregnant Tayla. I couldn't imagine bringing a kid up in a place like this.

BROOKE

Ok, just shut up Emere.

EMERE

Why? You feel the same way. I remember after the first two months of coming with me to auditions you wanted to burn this entire city to the ground. What was it you said? This place was nothing but a cesspool of bad taste and STD's? Not to mention having to put up with seeing homeless people take shits on Sunset every other day.

BROOKE

Yeah, well, a lot's happened since then and if anyone can bring a kid up half decent in a place like this it's Tayla.

Emere responds sarcastically and looks at Tayla.

EMERE

I'm sorry, you're right. If you can't do it Tayla, nobody can.

BROOKE

(to Tayla)
Don't listen to her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

Emere exhales loudly and slaps her own face.

EMERE

Arrrrrgh!

I need another drink.

Emere turns and reaches into a low cupboard under the sink and pulls out a half finished bottle of liquor. Brooke rushes in after her when she see's it.

BROOKE

What are you doing!? Don't drink that!

Emere takes a long sip and laughs before Brooke reaches her.

EMERE

(satisfied)

Ahhhhh. Ok, now I'm ready to reminisce about old times.

Brooke reaches her and tries to grab the bottle but Emere holds it away from her.

EMERE

Get off me!

BROOKE

Give me that bottle!

Emere quickly turns and takes another sip.

BROOKE

Oi!

Brooke tries to grab it again but can't get to it.

EMERE

Ok! Ok!

Emere turns and hands the bottle to Brooke. She snatches it out of her hand and goes to the sink and empties it.

BROOKE

(emptying the bottle)

What is wrong with you? The whole point of us being here is for you to *stop* drinking.

Brooke turns from the sink now, taking control of the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

BROOKE (CONT'D)

And where's the dustpan?

Brooke looks down at the broken glass on the floor.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

We need to clean that up before
someone ends up getting cut.

Tayla walks towards the kitchen.

TAYLA

I'll do it.

Emere points to a cupboard.

EMERE

There should be one in there.

Emere just leans against the kitchen bench as Tayla goes to the cupboard and gets out the dustpan. She starts cleaning up the broken glass. Brooke checks the rest of the cupboards for more alcohol.

BROOKE

Where's the rest of it?

EMERE

That's it, that was the last one.

Brooke opens up another cupboard anyway.

BROOKE

If I find anymore around here I'm
gonna -

Emere cuts her off, speaking calmly.

EMERE

You're gonna what?

Tayla pauses her sweeping and looks up as Brooke closes the cupboard and turns to face Emere who smiles at her. Brooke looks uncomfortable.

BROOKE

Nothing...

Look, I'm just trying to help you
ok?

Emere, still smiling.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

EMERE

Well that's a first.

She turns to Tayla.

EMERE

You wanna know something Brooke
probably never told you Tayla?

TAYLA

What?

EMERE

The real reason I dumped Dylan in
high school is because he cheated
on me with Brooke.

Tayla stands, the dustpan full of glass in her hand and
looks at Brooke.

TAYLA

You slept with Dylan?

BROOKE

(at Emere, annoyed)
Why are you bringing this up now?

EMERE

(shrugs)
Seemed like a good time.

TAYLA

(at Brooke)
So you did then?

BROOKE

Yes, and it was a stupid mistake.
I never should've done it.

EMERE

(sarcastic)
No shit.

TAYLA

So what happened? How come I never
knew about this?

BROOKE

If you were me, would you want
everyone knowing you did that to
your own sister?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

TAYLA

No.

BROOKE

It was when Em's first show was on at Bats and we all went to opening night. Dad didn't even remember it was my birthday until after we got back and by then I was already depressed about the whole thing. And then when I ran into Dylan all drunk at Jamie's 16th party that weekend, I guess I took advantage.

TAYLA

I can't believe you'd do that.

EMERE

Neither could I. And don't pretend like it was because Dad forgot your birthday.

Tayla looks confused. Brooke's worried.

BROOKE

What are you talking about?

Emere smiles, still calm.

EMERE

I'm talking about St. Mary's, about you thinking I ruined your whole social life. You couldn't win there, so you decided to get back at me through Dylan. Don't pretend that was about Dad forgetting your birthday.

Brooke's taken aback as Emere's talking.

BROOKE

You're so full of shit.

EMERE

And you can't blame me for taking all the attention away from you. I didn't ask your friends to like me more, they just did. And I'm pretty sure it was because I wasn't such a control freak around them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

BROOKE

(frustrated now)
You have no idea what you're
talking about. You think I cared
that you were more popular than
me?

EMERE

(still calm)
You cared enough to spend all
those lunchtimes feeling sorry for
yourself in the fourth floor
bathrooms.

Brooke looks horrified. Emere teasingly smiles at her .

EMERE

You thought I didn't know did you?

Brooke picks up the nearest empty liquor bottle and
throws it at Emere. It misses and smashes against the
fridge.

EMERE

(shocked)
Shit!

Tayla drops the dustpan.

TAYLA

(shouting)
Jesus! Stop it you guys!

What is the matter with you two?

You're both being disgusting. Why
can't you just leave each other
alone?

You're acting like a bunch of
psychos.

Emere and Brooke just stare at each other, stunned.

EMERE

I can't believe you just threw a
glass bottle at me.

BROOKE

Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

TAYLA

Since when did you guys have so
much frickin emotional baggage?

Emere turns and looks at Tayla and smiles.

EMERE

Welcome to the club Tayla.

Brooke can't help but smile. Tayla takes out her phone.

TAYLA

Well I'm gonna order us some food
before you guys burn this whole
place to the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING AREA

We follow Bonny and Hailee carrying a small safe from the hallway out into the living area where we can see the sisters abruptly stop talking in their chairs. The girls place the safe on the floor and Bonny looks at Emere's teary eyed face and smiles.

BONNY

(playfully)
Oh, I'm sorry, were you guys
having a moment here?
(sarcastic)
I hope we didn't interrupt.

Emere doesn't say anything.

BONNY

Oh you wanna play it like that
now?

Bonny gets serious now.

BONNY (CONT'D)

Well you're gonna have to open
your mouth with the code to that
safe if you ever want to breathe
through your nose again.

Emere remains silent. Bonny responds by taking her gun out and walking over to Tayla.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BONNY

(while walking)

Ok, I guess we'll just have to skip a few steps and speed this up a bit.

Bonny presses the suppressor against Tayla's forehead and pulls the hammer back. As soon as she does, Emere shouts out in desperation.

EMERE

(panicking)

Twenty forty-six! It's twenty forty-six.

(pleading now)

Just put the gun away, please.

Hailee punches in the code as Bonny steps back and puts the gun back in her pants.

BONNY

(at Emere)

See how easy that was? All you have to do is cooperate and they won't get hurt.

Hailee opens up the safe. Bonny squats down and they both look inside, taking out neat stacks of cash.

HAILEE

Jesus.

After they finish taking out the cash, Bonny takes out a handful of old photographs.

BONNY

Hmm. Didn't take you for a sentimentalist.

Bonny looks at one of the photos.

BONNY (CONT'D)

This must be the three of you when you were kids. Cute photo.

EMERE

(pleading)

You can keep the money, I don't care. Just please don't take those pictures.

Bonny looks up at Emere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BONNY

Geez Emere, don't be so dramatic.
I don't care about your family
photos. It's not what we came here
for and neither is the money.

Bonny tosses the photos onto the floor and stands up.
Hailee grabs the duffel bag and brings it to the safe and
hands Bonny a small square black bag from inside.

BONNY

Thanks.

Hailee stays on the ground by the safe and packs the cash
into the duffel bag. Bonny goes and kneels in front of
Emere, placing the small bag on her lap.

BONNY

You know I was just kidding about
the safe. I didn't actually think
you had one. It's just that when
we were getting ready this episode
of Cribs I saw ages ago randomly
popped into my head. It had some
douchebag rapper in it going on
about how awesome his home safe
was so I thought I'd just put it
out there and see what happened.

Bonny unzips the bag, revealing two scalpels, a small
spray bottle with clear liquid inside and some bandages.
It's all packed neatly inside. She lifts up one of the
scalpels and examines it. All three sisters look
horrified.

EMERE

Oh my God.

BONNY

The last thing we really need is
money to be honest. Our parents
pretty much own half of Hollywood,
if you know what I mean.

EMERE

(desperately
pleading)

Please, whatever you're gonna do
with those, please don't. Please!

Bonny leaves the bag open on Emere's lap and stands up,
itching her face under the hockey mask.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

EMERE (CONT'D)

I promise, I'll do whatever you want. I swear.

BONNY

Ok you can shut the -

(cuts herself off)

Just shut up ok? Your desperation is starting to annoy me.

(while itching)

Not as much as this stupid mask is though.

Behind her, Hailee takes out some black cloths from the duffel bag.

HAILEE

Here.

Bonny turns to Hailee who throws the cloths up to her.

BONNY

Perfect.

Bonny walks around behind the chairs and ties a black cloth over each of the sisters' eyes. When she's finished, Bonny pulls her hockey mask off and throws it to Hailee who puts it in the bag then takes her own one and bags it. We see their faces for the first time. Bonny's sixteen, Hailee is fifteen. Bonny sighs in relief.

BONNY

(to herself)

Ahhhh, that's so much better.

Bonny steps back into the kitchen and opens up a few drawers until she finds a spoon. She goes to the freezer and takes out a tub of ice cream and starts eating it. She looks at Hailee who's re-tying her hair after taking her mask off.

BONNY

Come have some ice cream. It's orange choc chip, your favourite.

Hailee joins her in the kitchen. Bonny grabs another spoon and hands it to her.

HAILEE

Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Hailee spoons out some ice cream while Bonny's still holding the tub and eats it. Hailee whispers when she's swallowed her mouthful.

HAILEE

(slightly concerned)
You don't think it's too risky
with the sisters being here?

Bonny responds with complete confidence but keeps her voice low.

BONNY

Don't worry, we'll be fine. No-one
else is gonna show up.

Bonny hands the tub to Hailee.

BONNY (CONT'D)

(still quietly)
Just enjoy the free ice cream and
have some fun. We've been wanting
to do this for months.

HAILEE

(still quietly)
I know, I just didn't expect
anyone else to be here.

BONNY

(still quietly)
Don't worry about them. So long as
we stick to the plan, we'll be
fine. Trust me. I know what I'm
doing.

Bonny walks back into the living room area and resumes her regular speaking volume. Hailee stays in the kitchen eating ice cream and watches.

BONNY

Ok Emere, you ready for this?

Bonny walks to the duffel bag and takes out a transparent disposable raincoat, a white dust mask and a pair of clear coloured safety glasses.

BONNY

Because what I'm about to do to
you is going to hurt. You saw
those scalpels, this isn't a joke.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

BONNY (CONT'D)

I spent like a whole five minutes
ordering that stuff on the
internet because I wanna do this
right.

BROOKE

(at Emere, softly)

Stay strong ok?

Emere looks a little pale. Bonny puts the disposable
raincoat on first, taking her phone out beforehand so she
can put it in the raincoat pocket.

BONNY

Don't worry, I'll try my best not
to make too much of a mess.

Emere's whimpering. She tries to plead her case. Her
crying making her stutter.

EMERE

P-p-please. D-don't d-do this.
Please!

Brooke pleads for the first time and raises her voice a
little.

BROOKE

Why are you doing this to her?

Bonny finishes zipping up the raincoat and stares at
Brooke, blindfolded in front of her.

BONNY

(menacing)

Because we can Brooke, because we
can. Just be glad I'm not playing
with your pretty face tonight,
because if you want a third
nostril or something, keep
talking. Otherwise I suggest you
just sit there and keep you mouth
shut.

Bonny puts on the face mask and then the safety glasses.
She reaches back into the duffel bag and takes out two
disposable clear gloves. Bonny looks over at Hailee back
in the kitchen, still eating ice cream as she replaces
her black gloves with the disposable ones.

BONNY

You wanna come see this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Hailee shakes her head.

HAILEE

No thanks. I'll probably just
throw this up if I do.

Emere starts to struggle in her chair.

EMERE

(desperate)

P-please don't do this. Look, I-I-
I can get you more money, a lot
more money, w-whatever you want,
just d-don't do this to me,
please.

BONNY

(annoyed)

You still think this is about
money? That was just for fun you
idiot. Were you not paying
attention before about the safe?
We're here to help you Emere, we
want what's best for you. And of
course, we also want to be your
biggest fans again but that
unfortunately means we need to
intervene.

I'm sure you understand that
certain sacrifices must be made in
order for your career to grow. And
based on your actions and choices
of the last two years, we've
decided that this is the best
thing to do. You simply lack the
discipline to make the necessary
sacrifices on your own, that's
all.

Brooke raises her voice even louder now and retaliates
aggressively as soon as Bonny finishes.

BROOKE

You don't know what the hell
you're talking about! Don't you
dare touch her with that scalpel!

Bonny steps up to Brooke and punches her hard in the
stomach.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

BROOKE
(hunching forward and
coughing in pain)
Argh!

BONNY
I only just met you Brooke but I'm
already sick of you. You open your
mouth again and I'll do twice the
damage I was planning on Emere
tonight.

Is that clear, Brooke?

Brooke doesn't say anything. Bonny punches Brooke again
in the exact same spot, making her hunch forward again,
coughing.

BONNY
Sorry, didn't catch that.

BROOKE
Yes...
(coughing)
We're clear.

BONNY
O-k, let's stop wasting time then.

Bonny walks over to the dining table and winks to Hailee
on the way, who makes a silly face at her. Bonny grabs a
chair and brings it back over and sits it next to Emere.
She takes the black kit bag and places it on the chair
before she looks up at Hailee.

BONNY
Hey, come over here and get a
picture with me before this gets
all messy. I wanna do like a
before an after shot.

Hailee walks over, still holding the ice cream tub in one
hand. She stands next to Bonny, who holds the camera
outwards with one hand and takes a picture of them both
as they crouch next to Emere. Hailee walks over to the
bookshelf and browses before choosing one and taking it
with her to the table as Bonny takes a seat on Emere's
lap, facing her. Emere flinches as Bonny sits on her.

BONNY
(sighing)
Emere, Emere, Emere.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

BONNY (CONT'D)

You know it really came as such a disappointment that you had to go and be a bottom bitch like everyone else. Especially when you started out so promising. I mean look at you now. Your tits have become your currency and it's sad you know? Really, really sad.

Bonny takes a breath.

BONNY (CONT'D)

They say it takes a traumatic experience to effect something as deep as someone's sense of identity. And that, Emere, is the reason you're in this chair tonight. Or more specifically, why I'm sitting on you sitting in this chair tonight. And to be honest with you it really gets me all fuzzy inside because I never thought I'd ever be in a position to save someone and have so much fun doing it at the same time. Because although my motivation in coming here tonight is to help you with your image and, more importantly, your career, I'm sure it's not lost on any of you that there's a side of me that can get a little, well, sadistic.

Bonny flicks Emere's bottom lip with her finger. Emere squirms in the chair as Bonny smiles to herself. She opens up the bag and looks inside, moving things around.

BONNY

(quietly to herself)

Shit, I forgot the face wipes.

Bonny looks up at Hailee who's at the dining table reading.

BONNY

Hey, can you check the bathroom for some Kleenex or baby wipes or something? I forgot the face wipes. Otherwise just bring me a roll of toilet paper or some paper towels from the kitchen if you can't find anything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

Hailee puts her book down and goes to the bathroom.

BONNY

I guess it doesn't really matter
how well you plan these things,
there's always gonna be something,
right?

Bonny stays seated on Emere's lap as she waits. She
shakes her body a little.

BONNY (CONT'D)

Woo, I'm actually getting a little
nervous now that I think about it.

Hailee returns with a few white flannels and hands them
to Bonny.

HAILEE

I'm sure these'll be better than
toilet paper.

Bonny takes the flannels.

BONNY

Thanks.

HAILEE

I'm gonna go get a milkshake from
that place across the road. You
want anything?

BONNY

I'm good. Just take your gloves
off once you get outside so you
don't look weird. It's like
seventy degrees out there.

HAILEE

(walking away)

Ok.

Bonny takes one of the spray bottles out of her kit as
Hailee leaves. She sprays Emere's face a few times and
starts wiping it with one of the flannels, cleaning up
the messy make-up. Emere starts struggling in her chair
again.

BONNY

(frustrated)

Stop moving!

Emere sits still.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

BONNY (CONT'D)

You realize I'm gonna do what I
came here to do tonight whether
you like it or not. So if you
wanna keep twisting and turning
then this is gonna take all night.

Bonny continues to wipe Emere's face until it's all
clean then puts the flannel down.

BONNY

Oh shit, I almost forgot the most
important part.

Bonny gets up and walks back to where the speaker is and
plugs her phone in. We hold on the scared faces of the
three sisters before we

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM AREA

Close up of boxes of Chinese food being opened. Emere,
Tayla and Brooke are sitting on the couches, ready to eat
over the coffee table. Emere's on one side, Tayla and
Brooke on the other. Brooke and Tayla are eating out of a
couple of the boxes.

BROOKE

You should eat something.

EMERE

I'm not really hungry.

BROOKE

(encouraging)
C'mon, all you have is alcohol and
sugar in your system, you need to
eat.

TAYLA

(caring)
Please Em.

EMERE

(giving in)
Alright, alright I'll eat.

Emere grabs one of the remaining boxes off the table and
starts eating. They all sit there in silence and eat for
a while.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMERE

I didn't really mean what I said before.

BROOKE

Don't worry about it. I don't know why I thought I could just come in here and tell you what to do.

Beat. Eat.

TAYLA

(at Emere)

So I read you're attached to do a movie with Jake Gyllenhaal, is that true?

EMERE

I was, until the director pulled out and now this new guy wants Shailene Woodley instead.

BROOKE

That sucks.

EMERE

Yeah, if I got that role it would've been my biggest thing since Paradigm by far.

TAYLA

You'll get other offers.

EMERE

I don't know. It's getting pretty rough for me now.

TAYLA

What do you mean? You're only twenty-nine.

Emere smiles sarcastically.

EMERE

Which means I'm about to be thirty and since I'm a woman that practically makes me old in this town.

TAYLA

C'mon, it can't be that bad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMERE

I mean it's not like I'm done or anything. I'm still gonna get work. But I only have a few good prime years left in me and after that well, unless you're Meryl Streep, you better start writing or producing your own stuff because they don't wanna see your face on screen anymore.

TAYLA

I thought all that was changing now.

EMERE

Not from where I'm standing. To me it's still all the same old shit.

TAYLA

Yeah, but people seem to be talking about it way more than they used to. Isn't that good?

EMERE

Of course it's good. But the numbers are still the same. People get so caught up in this idea that so long as they sign some petition online and follow this or that blog that somehow that's gonna fix the problem. And that's just perfect for most people. Coz most people don't wanna leave their house but they still wanna feel like they're contributing to the world. But someone still has to go out there and actually do something in order to change things. And so far there just aren't enough of those people. Sure, there's a lot of internet support, but Twitter followers aren't gonna make the director of the next Batman or Bond movie a woman, let alone start an equivalent franchise with a female lead. Forget about it.

TAYLA

Well that's pretty depressing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

EMERE

Let's just say I'll believe change
when I see it in real life and not
just on my news feed.

BROOKE

You really think it's still that
bad?

EMERE

When ninety percent of the roles
I'm auditioning for have the same
narrow description which is
'pretty girl in her twenties',
yeah, I think it's still that bad.

Emere puts her box of Chinese food down and stands up as
she finishes her sentence.

EMERE (CONT'D)

I need to pee.

Emere leaves down the hall.

TAYLA

You ok Brooke?

Brooke seems surprised by the question.

BROOKE

Huh? Yeah, I'm fine. Why?

TAYLA

You know, after everything Em said
earlier.

BROOKE

I'm fine, seriously, don't worry
about me.

Tayla looks at Brooke, not convinced. Brooke takes a bite
of food, looking anywhere but at Tayla. She chews and
swallows. She puts another mouthful of food in her mouth,
looking up at the hallway before she spits it out. She
stands up and starts walking. Tayla looks up at her.

TAYLA

What?

BROOKE

(walking to the
hallway)
The bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

We follow Brooke to the bathroom where she throws open the door to reveal Emere drinking from her cabinet liquor bottle.

INT. BATHROOM

Brooke raises her voice immediately.

BROOKE

What the hell are you doing?

Emere looks scared.

EMERE

Shit.

Brooke walks in and snatches the bottle out of her hand and throws it in the shower where it smashes.

EMERE

(shouting)

Are you crazy?

Brooke ignores her and looks through the cabinet. She takes out the bottles of pills.

BROOKE

(looking at the pill
bottles)

What the hell is all this?

Can you even feel anything
anymore?

Brooke starts pouring the pills in the toilet. Emere tries to stop her but Brooke's body is blocking her from doing so.

EMERE

(pleading)

Wait, don't! I need those!

BROOKE

(flushing the toilet)

Not anymore you don't.

She turns around and pushes Emere towards the door.

BROOKE

Get back in the living room where
I can keep an eye on you.

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING AREA

BROOKE (CONT'D)

(still angry)

I can't believe I'm still wasting my time on you. The minute you found fame it was pretty clear to us we weren't as important to you as we thought.

Tayla stands up as they enter the kitchen area.

EMERE

Oh go ahead then. Let it all out Brooke.

(raises voice)

Let it allllllll out!

Brooke pauses and takes a deep breath, giving up.

BROOKE

(calmly)

Look Em, I don't want to argue about this anymore. I just wanna see you healthy again.

And maybe leaving you alone like you wanted was my biggest mistake back then. If I stepped in like I should have, maybe your career wouldn't have turned out like it did.

Emere brings her voice down to Brooke's level.

EMERE

(calculating)

You know, my career might not have turned out like the fairy tale everyone expected but I'm still in movies. I still make good money.

BROOKE

Yeah, you are still in movies. But they're not the kind of movies you deserve to be in. They're all straight to VOD, b-grade indie movies and you're naked in every one of them.

Emere looks offended.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMERE

What has *that* got to do with anything?

BROOKE

You know what it means.

Emere holds her ground.

EMERE

No Brooke, I don't know what it means.

BROOKE

Don't make me say it.

EMERE

Don't make you say what?

Emere's worked up now. She raises her voice again, holding strong eye contact with Brooke.

EMERE (CONT'D)

Say that I'm Emere Cartwright, the washed up Oscar nominee? That I get paid a bunch of cash to show my tits in shitty movies? That's what you think of me isn't it?

TAYLA

Em, c'mon.

EMERE

No!

Emere keeps her eyes locked on Brooke, who says nothing.

EMERE (CONT'D)

I'm not gonna just stand here while you come uninvited to my house and tell me how to live my life. This isn't high school anymore. You can't just get what you want by manipulating people.

BROOKE

We didn't come here to manipulate you Em.

EMERE

Well than what the hell did you come here for? Mum getting sick? I don't think so.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMERE (CONT'D)

I think you just came here to tell me how pathetic I am and remind me how much better your life turned out.

BROOKE

(annoyed)

Don't start that again.

EMERE

What, it's okay for you to bust my balls about everything going on in my life but I can't say anything about yours?

All I've ever been is a sounding board for all the insecurities and lies you hide about yourself.

BROOKE

(frustrated)

What the hell are you talking about?

EMERE

Just admit it. That's why you're here. You can't handle yourself so it's time to do some unloading on me, the star of the family.

Brooke smiles sarcastically.

BROOKE

God, you're so full of yourself.

EMERE

Well at least my whole life isn't a lie.

Brooke's smile disappears. Tayla watches them the whole time, stunned, learning all of this live.

EMERE (CONT'D)

Why don't you tell Tayla how perfect your little life is and we'll see who really messed up.

Brooke says nothing. She looks at Tayla, who's concerned.

EMERE (CONT'D)

Go on, tell her how great that marriage of yours is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Tayla looks at Emere.

TAYLA

What are you talking about?

EMERE

Why don't you ask Brooke?

Brooke looks hard at Emere.

BROOKE

(threatening)

Don't even go there.

Tayla looks at Brooke.

TAYLA

Brooke?

Brooke tries to hold it together. Emere just watches her as she responds, smirking.

BROOKE

It's nothing. She doesn't know what she's talking about. She's still drunk. She's been sneaking more booze and pills in the bathroom this whole time. My marriage is fine.

EMERE

Oh yeah, everything's just fine. We all dream of the perfect sexless marriage don't we? I can't imagine what the honeymoon was like. What did you do in Bali for two weeks? Share Sudoku's in bed?

Brooke's really frustrated now. She raises her voice.

BROOKE

What are you trying to do here Em? Even the score? Look at you. You're a pill popping alcoholic now!

EMERE

Well I'd rather drink myself to death than go to bed every night with someone I couldn't stand to touch!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TAYLA

(pleading)

Would one of you please just tell
me what the hell is going on?

Brooke takes a deep breath. She looks shaken. Emere turns
to Tayla.

EMERE

You didn't notice the way they
kissed at the wedding? Like they
were a couple of corpses putting
on a show?

Tayla looks confused.

TAYLA

What?

Emere's taking some pleasure in it now.

EMERE

(smiling)

It's funny though, because isn't
that your job Brooke? Aren't you
all about telling the truth? Coz I
feel like I'm putting a pretty
good case together here. Why don't
you just go ahead and tell her?

Brooke looks at Emere in rage. Tayla's patience is
running out.

TAYLA

Jesus, tell me what?!

Emere eggs Brooke on.

EMERE

Just saaaaaaay it already, who
cares?

Tayla finally raises her voice for the first time.
Brooke's eyes still glued to Emere, who's smiling at her.

TAYLA

Oh my God Brooke, what is it?

Brooke's snaps and turns to Tayla.

BROOKE

I'm gay! Ok? I'm gay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Brooke starts to cry. Tayla's shocked. Emere stops smiling as she sees Brooke's crying now.

TAYLA

(shocked)

What?

Why would you hide that from me?

(calmer)

You know it wouldn't change anything for me.

Brooke tries to speak clearly through her tears.

BROOKE

It's, it's not about that.

I know you'd be supportive. Of course you would be...

It's just, it's Mum and Dad. If they found out, you know what they'd be like.

Brooke wipes her eyes and takes a breath.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

I couldn't knowingly throw them out of my life like that.

Emere's starting to look drowsy.

TAYLA

I could've kept it a secret.

BROOKE

You would've told them. I know you would've. And I wouldn't blame you either. You've just never been good at keeping a secret, that's all.

TAYLA

I promise, I won't tell them.

Brooke sniffs and wipes her nose. Emere looks like she's losing her balance. Brooke notices.

BROOKE

(concerned)

Em, are you ok?

Emere talks a step towards Brooke. She looks like she's

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

about to fall asleep.

EMERE

I think I might've had too many...

Emere passes out onto the floor.

TAYLA

(shocked)

Oh my God.

Tayla and Brooke rush and crouch down beside her on the ground.

TAYLA

(concerned)

You think she just blacked out
from drinking too much?

Brooke's still a little shaken.

BROOKE

I don't know. She was um, she's on
a bunch of pain killers too. It's
probably a combination of both.
She should be ok.

TAYLA

What should we do?

BROOKE

Let's um, let's move her to the
couch so she doesn't wake up with
a sore neck.

TAYLA

Ok.

Tayla and Brooke stand and pick Emere up by her arms and legs and carry her over to one of the couches. Brooke looks distracted. Tayla sees all the broken glass.

TAYLA

(as they slowly walk)

Watch out for the glass.

Brooke pays more attention as they walk and then gently place Emere on the couch. Brooke puts a pillow under her head as Tayla takes a blanket that's hanging over the couch and stretches it out over her body.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

TAYLA

Should we wait for her to wake up?
Or just clean up here and take her
straight to yours?

Brooke exhales.

BROOKE

(tired)

I dunno, I don't think we should
move her again if we don't have
to. Let's just let her sleep for a
while. We might end up having to
stay the night here and take her
to mine in the morning. What time
do you start work tomorrow?

TAYLA

It doesn't matter, I can let them
know I'll be in late.

Brooke sniffs and takes a breath.

BROOKE

Alright, let's just crash here
then. We should probably check the
rest of the house for more booze
and pills.

TAYLA

What is she taking?

BROOKE

Nothing crazy. She had a bunch of
Vicodin and Demerol in the
bathroom. C'mon, let's start in
the kitchen.

Brooke and Tayla walk out of the frame. We hold the frame
for a few moments before Bonny walks into view. She
pushes the phone that's still in the speaker dock a few
times and 'Clair De Lune' by Claude Debussy starts to
play quietly. Bonny turns and looks at the three sisters
tied up in front of her.

BONNY

This is one of my absolute
favourite pieces of music. There's
something about it that I can't
really explain. It just relaxes
me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

BONNY (CONT'D)

The last thing you want is my hands shaking all over the place.

And no matter how many times I hear it in movies or on TV, I always get excited when it starts playing in a scene. And maybe the fact that its made over one hundred and twenty appearances in movies and TV tells you just how timeless and beautiful it really is.

Bonny walks alongside them, brushing her gloved hand gently across each of their blindfolded faces, making them flinch at her touch.

BONNY (CONT'D)

And even though I know you won't be able to see what's about to unfold right here in this living room, I hope you can appreciate the thought behind putting this song on for you. I can't imagine having to sit there helplessly in silence as I do to Emere what neither of you would ever have the courage to do.

Bonny sits back on Emere's lap, making her flinch again.

BONNY

(smiling)

Alright, I think we're ready now.

Bonny takes one of the scalpels and gently brushes Emere's cheek with it, teasing. Emere squirms in her chair. Bonny holds the scalpel back.

EMERE

(pleading)

No, please, you don't have to do this. If you leave now, I promise, we won't go to the police, I swear.

BONNY

The police? What are the police gonna do? The last thing we're worried about is getting away. That's the easy part.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

BONNY (CONT'D)

What I am worried about is whether or not this whole experience will get through to you the way it's supposed to.

Bonny touches the scalpel against her face again and Emere reacts by struggling the same way, making Bonny pull back.

BONNY

(stern)

Listen to me because I'm only going to say this once. As I'm sure you've figured out, I'm about to use this scalpel to cut your face.

Emere squirms again, moaning in discomfort.

BONNY (CONT'D)

So the more you move, the more painful it's gonna be and the longer it's going to take for me to get the job done.

Emere sits still, breathing heavily.

BONNY (CONT'D)

That's better. Can't have you bleeding to death on me. Mind you, with all the booze and pills you seem to be getting down lately, you probably haven't felt anything in months.

Oh and if you even think about screaming I'll cut your tongue off.

Emere squirms a little then sits still again.

BROOKE

(quietly pleading)

Please, for God's sake, don't do this.

BONNY

(at Brooke)

I'm sorry Brooke. My minds all made up on this one.

Bonny leans in closer. We watch from behind Emere as Bonny makes an incision on Emere's left cheek.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

Blood squirts out onto her glasses and dust mask. Emere moans quietly in pain.

BONNY

(excited)

Oh man!

Bonny smiles and makes another cut. More blood spurts out. Bonny wipes her glasses with one of the flannels as Emere continues to moan in pain. We can hear Tayla sniffing, crying.

TAYLA

(crying)

What is going on? Why are you doing this to her?

Bonny looks across at Tayla, her cheeks all wet. The blindfold that covers her eyes is now darkened from tears. She turns back to Emere.

BONNY

Don't worry, this will all be over in a minute.

Bonny makes another incision and a lot more blood spills out. Bonny panics.

BONNY

Shit!

Bonny grabs a flannel and holds it against Emere's cheek. Her face covered with blood that has now dripped down over her neck and body.

BROOKE

(raised voice)

What have you done to her?

BONNY

Nothing, just shut up.

BROOKE

(even louder)

What the hell have you done to her!?

We hear the front door open. Bonny looks behind her and sees Hailee walk in holding the biggest milkshake you've ever seen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

BONNY

Here, come and hold this real
quick so I can bandage it up.

Hailee puts her shake down and rushes over to Bonny.

TAYLA

(softly, still
crying)

Why are you doing this?

HAILEE

What happened?

Hailee holds the flannel against Emere's cheek while
Bonny unwraps one of the bandages from her kit.

BONNY

Just bled a lot heavier than I
thought.

BROOKE

(frustrated)
Of course she did you idiot,
you're not a doctor!

TAYLA

(pleading through her
tears)
Please, whatever you're doing,
just stop.

Hailee and Bonny completely ignore them.

BONNY

I haven't finished yet but I think
I need to block this up otherwise
she's gonna lose too much blood.

BROOKE

(raised voice)
You're both monsters! What are you
doing to her?

Bonny turns to Brooke.

BONNY

(with authority)
If you don't shut up right now I'm
gonna put a bullet in her head.

Brooke goes still, breathing heavilky. Bonny turns back
to Emere and holds the opened bandage out over her cheek.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

BONNY

(calmly)
Ok, and lift.

Hailee lifts the flannel and Bonny quickly covers the area with a bandage. We see the bloody towel but not the cuts. Bonny takes her gloves off, inside out and throws them in the duffel bag on the ground. Bonny looks at Emere's blindfold, wet with blood and tears.

BONNY

(standing up)
Sorry about the hold up Emere, but
you're bleeding like a bloody
hemophiliac.

Bonny looks at Hailee.

BONNY (CONT'D)

Let's give it like five minutes
and then I'll finish it off so we
can get out of here.

HAILEE

Alright.

Hailee picks up her shake and heads back to the table and takes her phone out. Bonny takes her gloves off and grabs her phone from the speaker and puts it in her pocket. She walks to the fridge and takes out a bottle of water and joins Hailee at the table. She pushes her glasses above her head and pulls her mask down to her neck. Bonny exhales loudly and opens the bottle of water and takes a sip. She takes her phone out and starts using it too.

HAILEE

(still looking at her
phone)
You see Brandon's post last night?
Selfie with Emma Roberts.

BONNY

(still looking at her
phone too)
Can't believe she regrammed it
too. He's already got like two
thousand new followers from it.

HAILEE

And then Katie asked him to the
prom, as if that selfie makes him
any more desirable. She's such an
idiot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

The focus on their phones for a few moments.

BONNY

You think we should go to that industry party Dad's hosting on Friday?

HAILEE

I dunno, who's gonna be there?

BONNY

I think Leo's going. Michael B. Jordan's supposed to be there and Dad said Channing Tatum's definitely coming. I think he actually wants us to go.

HAILEE

Yeah, and you know why that is.

BONNY

(still on her phone)
What, Heather said something?

HAILEE

(still on her phone)
I overheard them last night. She was complaining about us again. Says he has no clue what we get up to. She's like what's her name, Dennis Quaid's girlfriend in The Parent Trap. All she wants is his money. Won't be long before she tries to get rid of us too.

BONNY

She'll be gone by the time that happens. It's been like six months already. He'll probably fly her to Hawaii soon and dump her like he does with the rest of them. I'm all for Dad getting laid but they're all just so boring. All they wanna do is lie in the sun and post pics of their stupid long legs.

HAILEE

And if I see Heather walk out of her room in a bikini when Dad gets home from work one more time I think I'm gonna throw up on her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

Bonny smiles and takes a sip of water, finally looking up from her phone.

BONNY

Please do.

Brooke interjects just as Bonny finishes.

BROOKE

(pleading)

Just leave, please. You've done enough already.

Bonny puts the cap on her bottle of water.

BONNY

(standing up)

I'll take care of this.

Bonny walks back over to the girls and sits on the ground in front of Emere and crosses her legs. She takes a deep breath through her nose and exhales out her mouth.

BONNY

(calm and collect)

Ok sisters, let me explain. I think this way you'll have a better understanding of why this is all in the best interests for Emere here, and in greater effect for you two as well, being her sisters and all.

What I started, and will finish in a minute here, is a decent sized scar on Emere's left cheek. Not too big that you can't possibly stand to look at her, but not so small that a little make-up could easily disguise it. It will become an essential part of your identity, not only physically, but emotionally, because of the horror that is your night tonight. See, right now, Emere is taking the road of least resistance. She's choosing roles that pay a sweet sum, but are completely two dimensional and end in challenge-less, and often clothe-less experiences. They're purely there for sexually objectifying purposes.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

BONNY (CONT'D)

And as I'm sure you'll all agree, the last few years of her career have been a strong example of these kinds of choices.

The problem is, you're not helping Emere. You're going to bat for the wrong side. You have to understand that by taking these roles, you're telling these producers, these writers, these directors, that it's ok. Why offer you anything better when you're happy to play the nymphomaniac damsel in distress over and over and over again? And I know what you're thinking. It's not Emere's fault, it's the writers, the producers, the directors and you're right. But they're not stupid enough to post enough personal content on Instagram so that it's possible to find out where they live and perform a stunt like this. But don't worry, we'll be visiting them soon enough. It's all a work in progress.

Bonny takes another deep breath.

BONNY (CONT'D)

That being said, deep down we both still believe in you Emere. You're not just a pretty face to us and now you won't be to anyone. You proved that to everyone right at the beginning with your performance in Paradigm and yet you decided to go down another path. Well this scar that I'm giving you tonight is going to change all of that. Once the public see this, those offers you're used to won't be coming in anymore. This scar will be for you like Adrian Brodie's nose is for him. It'll be defining. You'll become a character actor because no studio is going to start a franchise with an actress that has a three inch scar on her face. You'll be performing better roles. You'll live a fuller life.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

BONNY (CONT'D)

You've played enough love interests and sexy sidekicks to last you a lifetime and I don't think you'll miss having the camera start down at your ankles and move slowly up to your ass. I sure won't. And you'll slowly grow a respectable fan base back again because these supporting roles you start to play will earn you awards all over the world. Eventually, people will forget you were just some girl that boys hang up on their walls and jerk off to when they're trying to wean themselves off porn. You'll see Emere, this really is for the best.

EMERE

(desperate)

What the hell are you even talking about?

Bonny ignores her.

BONNY

And I'm not even explaining the best part of all of this which is the sympathy. Oh my God the sympathy you'll be drowned in when you tell the world what happened here tonight. They're gonna love you because everyone seems to love a good victim story right now. The media will eat-this-up. They'll be rooting for you whether they liked you before or not. Directors you've always wanted to work with will be calling you saying they want to meet. And I know you all hate me right now but I'm telling you, in a few years, when Emere is standing up there on that stage in front of the whole world thanking the academy for awarding her with best supporting actress, you're gonna remember this night and you're gonna be glad we had this little talk.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (17)

BROOKE

(disgusted)

There's something really wrong
with you if you believe all that.

BONNY

Oh I know there's something
different about me Brooke. Because
I'm prepared to do the things that
other people aren't capable of
living with.

So for you Emere...

Bonny gets up off the floor and sits on Emere's lap,
making her flinch again. She puts her glasses back on and
pulls her mask up.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

...I'm the girl who knocked on
your door one night and changed
your life. Remember that ok?

Bonny rips off the bandage.

EMERE

(screaming in pain)

Arrrrgh!

BONNY

Don't worry I'll finish this off
nice and quick.

Emere struggles in her chair, whimpering.

BONNY

(aggressive)

What did I say about moving
around? Listen!

Emere stops struggling. Bonny looks up at Hailee.

BONNY

I'm gonna need you to block off
the bleeding as soon as I'm done
so I can bandage it up again.

Hailee puts her phone away and comes over to Emere. Bonny
takes the scalpel and makes another cut, the blood spurts
again, hitting her already bloodstained mask and glasses.
Emere moans quietly in pain, doing her best not to move.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (18)

HAILEE
(scrunching up her
face)
Aw God, that's disgusting.

BROOKE
(pleading)
Can't you tell she's had enough?

They completely ignore her. Tayla's crying again. Emere continues to moan in pain as Bonny makes two more quick incisions before putting the scalpel down and covering the cuts with the flannel.

BONNY
Here, hold this again.

Hailee takes over holding it as Bonny opens up another bandage and hovers over the flannel with it.

BONNY
Yep.

Hailee lifts the flannel and Bonny covers the damage with the bandage. She takes a clean flannel and wipes around the bandage, clearing the blood. She takes the water spray and wets Emere's face to help clear off some of the dried blood from the first incisions. While she's cleaning, Hailee puts the book from the table back in the book shelf and drinks more of her milkshake. When she's done cleaning, Bonny gets up off Emere's lap and steps back. She takes off her disposable gloves inside out again, throwing them in the duffel bag and puts her black ones back on and takes out her phone, smiling.

BONNY
(to Hailee)
Here, let's get that after shot.

Bonny crouches on one side of Emere, Hailee on the other side. Bonny takes a selfie of the three of them before they stand up straight again.

BONNY
(as they stand)
Can you grab one of the plastic
bags we brought?

Hailee reaches into the duffel bag. Bonny takes off her glasses and dust mask and places them in a plastic bag that Hailee holds out open for her. As she takes off her raincoat, Bonny turns her attention back to Emere, who's breathing audibly, in pain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (19)

BONNY

(cheerfully)

See? That wasn't so bad now was it?

Emere doesn't respond. Bonny puts her raincoat and the bloody flannels in the bag which Hailee then ties up and presses into the duffel bag. Bonny packs up her kit and puts that in the duffel bag too and closes it. Hailee's off getting her milkshake. She hands Bonny her water on the way back to where the girls are. Bonny stands up in front of the sisters and takes a sip from her bottle.

BONNY

Do any of you happen to smoke?

Emere and Tayla slowly shake their heads. Brooke remains still. Stubborn in her resistance.

BONNY

I just feel like pulling out a cigarette right now and lighting up would be a pretty cool thing to do. Oh well.

Bonny turns to Hailee who's standing with the duffel bag over her shoulder and her milkshake in hand.

BONNY

We got everything?

HAILEE

Yeah, we're good to go.

Bonny turns back to the girls.

BONNY

It was a pleasure meeting you all. I hope this all works out for everyone. I really mean that. Remember what I said Emere, this is your turning point ok?

BROOKE

(exhausted)

Wait, you can't just leave us tied up like this.

BONNY

Sorry, but that's exactly what we're going to do. Can't be giving you any chance of stopping us. We're not *that* stupid.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (20)

BROOKE

(pleading)
Please, just free one of our arms.
By the time we get loose you'll be
long gone.

BONNY

(smiling, walking
towards the door)
I don't think so.

Hailee leads just ahead of her.

TAYLA

(pleading)
No, you can't go, please!

Hailee reaches for the door handle.

TAYLA (CONT'D)

(desperate now)
Please! I'm pregnant!

Bonny stops and turns around.

TAYLA (CONT'D)

You have to untie me. I can't stay
like this.

Bonny smiles then looks at Hailee.

BONNY

Keep that door locked. We're
staying.

We hear the sound of glass being swept before we

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN AREA

Close up of glass being swept into a dust pan. Tayla is clearing glass up from the floor while Brooke is going through each and every drawer and cupboard in the kitchen. She finds a couple more bottles and starts pouring them down the sink.

BROOKE

This is such a waste but I just
don't wanna take any chances.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Brooke opens a drawer filled with wooden spoons, spatulas etc and finds another small bottle and takes it out.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

It's almost like she was ready for us or something.

Brooke pours the bottle down the sink. Tayla looks up at her, almost finished with the glass.

TAYLA

So you're really a lesbian?

Brooke looks down at Tayla as she sweeps the last of the glass into the dustpan. She smiles admiringly.

BROOKE

Is that so hard to believe?

Tayla stands up and walks into the kitchen, emptying the glass into the rubbish bin. Brooke continues to check cupboards and drawers at a leisurely pace, turning to and fro from Tayla as they speak.

TAYLA

(walking to the bin)
Well yeah, I mean, I feel like such an idiot. I didn't even realize and I'm your sister. Makes me feel like I was blind all those years. How does Em know?

BROOKE

(matter of fact)
She caught me making out with Jessica Franzen after school one day. She promised to never tell anyone.

TAYLA

(curious)
So you actually like eating pussy then?

BROOKE

(smiling)
Yeah I like eating pussy. What kind of question is that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TAYLA

No, I just wanted to know because, well, I love having sex with Mike but I'm not exactly lining up to blow him every night. I've never really been into that.

BROOKE

Ok, that's kind of a fair question when you put it that way. Why do you wanna know?

Tayla smiles and shrugs her shoulders.

TAYLA

I don't know. I guess because I couldn't imagine anything weirder than having my head between another woman's thighs.

Brooke smiles back.

BROOKE

Yeah well I couldn't imagine you doing that either.

Tayla smiles at the thought.

TAYLA

That's one thing I don't need to try to see whether or not it's my thing.

(impulsively)

Wait a second. If you're gay then why did you have sex with Dylan?

Brooke stops checking the cupboards and looks back at Tayla. She takes a breath.

BROOKE

(calmly)

Because I thought it was the only way I could really hurt her.

It's the one thing I wish I could take back more than anything.

I was so jealous of her back then to a point where I actually hated her for a while.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BROOKE (CONT'D)

It makes me sick when I think about it now because thank God, I couldn't care less about comparing myself to her but back then it was toxic.

TAYLA

(concerned)

Why didn't you ever talk to me about this stuff.

BROOKE

Because I thought I could handle it all on my own. I was stubborn. Not to mention how pathetic I felt. It was embarrassing.

And I can't believe how shitty we were to each other. Like with our friends and all that social crap. Why we were so possessive about stuff like that is so sad.

I'm just glad you weren't like us in high school. Somehow you managed to skip all the superficial bullshit. That's probably why you're the one who's actually ended up with a pretty decent life.

TAYLA

Well it'd be even better if I got to see you and Em more often. We should start up Sunday dinners again or something when we get back. I miss you guys all the time but I get so caught up in running the restaurant I never get around to organizing anything for us anymore.

BROOKE

Yeah who knows, maybe if we can get her cleaned up, we might be able to be some kind of a family again.

Beat. Brooke and Tayla look at each other for a moment, hopeful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BROOKE (CONT'D)
I'm gonna double check the
bathroom cabinets if you wanna do
her bedroom.

We hold on Tayla as Brooke leaves the kitchen.

TAYLA
(softly)
Ok.

CUT TO:

INT. EMERE'S BEDROOM

Emere's room is a mess. There are clothes everywhere. Tayla slowly takes it all in, looking around at all Emere's stuff. There are movie posters decorating the walls with Emere's name on them, including a massive framed one of 'Paradigm' with a bunch of signatures written on it. Photos of the three sisters are tacked to the wall in a collage above the dresser. Tayla walks to the dresser and picks up a framed photo of her, Brooke and Emere dressed up at a red carpet event smiling. Tayla puts the photo down and sits back on the bed, looking up at the Paradigm poster.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING AREA

Brooke is leaning against the kitchen bench drinking a bottle of water. Tayla comes out of Emere's bedroom. Brooke hands her the bottle.

BROOKE
Here.

TAYLA
Thanks.

Tayla takes a sip of water.

TAYLA
I think we should tell her when
she wakes up.

BROOKE
I don't think she'll leave with us
tomorrow if we do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TAYLA

You don't think tonight has
already been enough for her to
want to change?

BROOKE

I just don't wanna take any more
chances. It's bad enough we've
left her alone this long. We're
lucky she hasn't ended up in
hospital yet.

Tayla looks sad.

TAYLA

I thought she was supposed to have
a team of people who helped her
with this stuff.

BROOKE

I don't think they care about her
when it comes to this sort of
thing. You think her publicist or
manager has time to come baby-sit
her? We're all she's got.

BAM BAM BAM. There's a knock at the door. Tayla and
Brooke look towards the door.

TAYLA

You know who that is?

BROOKE

Uh uh.

Tayla walks towards the door.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

You didn't order dessert or
something did you?

TAYLA

(just before opening
the door)

No.

Tayla opens the door just before we

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING AREA

Hailee closes the door. Bonny's walking back towards Tayla and stands over her, still tied down in her chair.

BONNY
(whispering in her
ear)
You just made the biggest mistake
of your life.

Bonny takes out her phone and starts typing.

TAYLA
(panicked)
Wait, what is going on? What are
you doing?

Bonny ignores her. Hailee looks confused at the door.

BONNY
(lightly)
Don't you just love the internet?
Anything you need to know, right
there at your fingertips.

BROOKE
(panicked)
What the hell do you think you're
doing?

BONNY
I'm typing the words 'how to
induce a..' wait, how do you spell
miscarriage?

Bonny looks up and smiles at the girls before returning to her phone.

TAYLA
(still panicking,
louder now)
No, please! You can't do this!

BROOKE
(angry)
What is wrong with you!?

Hailee walks up to Bonny. She keeps looking at her phone as Hailee talks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAILEE

(urgent, quietly in
her ear)

What the hell are you doing? She
didn't do anything wrong. This
wasn't part of the plan.

BONNY

(regular volume,
indifferent to
Hailees's concern)

Change of plans.

HAILEE

It's her baby though.

BONNY

Look, I know what I'm doing
alright? You don't have to be
involved in this anymore if you
don't want to.

HAILEE

This is too far. I can't be part
of this.

Hailee walks back to the door. Bonny finally looks up
from her phone and quickly goes after her.

BONNY

Wait, wait, wait.

We stay with the three sisters as Bonny stops Hailee at
the door and they talk out of earshot.

BROOKE

(quietly, tired)

It's gonna be alright Tayla, just
stay strong for me ok?

EMERE

(still breathing
heavy, in pain)

I'm so sorry guys.

BROOKE

It's not your fault Em.

(exhausted)

Just keep breathing steady ok?
It's not your fault.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hailee and Bonny are done talking. They step back into the living area. Hailee drops the duffel bag and takes out one of the guns.

BONNY

Ok, now where were we?

HAILEE

Just hurry up and get this over with will you?

Bonny goes into the kitchen.

BROOKE

You coward! Why don't you do something!?

Hailee steps forward and presses her gun against Brooke's head and pulls back the hammer so the others can hear.

HAILEE

Don't make this any harder than it already is.

We see Bonny at a distance in the kitchen as she takes a couple things out of a cupboard. She fills a glass with water and starts to add some white powder.

BONNY

(from the kitchen)

It really is amazing what you can find online in a matter of seconds. Wanna kill your baby? No problem. Just type in the magic words.

Bonny grabs a spoon and stirs the powder in so it's fully dissolved.

BONNY (CONT'D)

I had no idea how popular this self induced miscarriage stuff is. Natural abortion is what they're calling it, according to these websites. And all the girls in the photos have these big smiles on their faces as if doing it at home exorcises all the guilt from the whole thing. What a bunch of bullcrap.

Bonny stops stirring and walks over to Tayla, glass in hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BONNY (CONT'D)

Ok Tayla, once you get the last drop of this down your throat, the rest of the night's all yours.

Bonny holds the glass against Tayla's cheek. Tayla squirms in her chair.

TAYLA

(desperate)

You can't make me drink that. It's my baby, please!

Tayla starts crying again.

TAYLA (CONT'D)

(crying, quietly)

Just leave us alone.

BONNY

(confident)

Look, I don't wanna sound like a broken record but c'mon, Brooke's one pull of a trigger away from spilling her brains on the floor. We both know you're gonna drink this.

BROOKE

(tired, strong
willed)

Don't do it Tayla. They're bluffing.

BONNY

You really wanna take that chance?

Bonny leans in to Tayla's ear.

BONNY

(whispering)

I just cut half your sisters face off. You think I won't hesitate to blow her head off?

Tayla struggles in her chair as Bonny stands back up straight.

BONNY

It's up to you Tayla. You can either go home with Brooke, or your unborn child. Who's it gonna be?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TAYLA

(sobbing now)
Don't make me do this. Please
don't make me do this.

BONNY

I know, it's hard right? Now you
know what it feels like every time
Emere has to make a personal
decision. I heard the lime light
really burns.

BROOKE

(pleading)
Don't do it Tayla. Please don't do
it.

BONNY

I'm gonna give you to the count of
two. One...

TAYLA

(shouting)
Ok! Ok! Just give me the drink.

Tayla's blindfold is completely soaked with tears now as
Bonny lifts the glass to Tayla's lips and she starts
drinking. Hailee lowers her gun to her side and watches.
Emere looks completely worn out, slumped in her chair.

BROOKE

(desperate)
No, don't drink it!

BONNY

(smiling as Tayla
drinks)
Too late.

Bonny lifts the glass higher and higher as Tayla drinks
until she gets to the very bottom. Tayla coughs, out of
breath before going still.

BROOKE

You monster! What did you do to
her!?

BONNY

Calm down, she just passed out.
She's fine.

Brooke struggles in her chair, trying to break free but
there's no give.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Bonny smiles at her before she walks past them and puts the glass back in the kitchen and returns to the duffel bag. Hailee hands Bonny her gun which she puts in the bag.

HAILEE

Satisfied now?

BONNY

(smiling)

Completely.

Bonny takes her mask out of the bag and puts it on. She looks at the girls.

BONNY

It really was a pleasure guys.
And since you were such good
sports, I'll give you your eyes
back.

Hailee picks the bag up and puts her mask on too, walking towards the door as Bonny goes behind Tayla and removes her blindfold. She does the same for Emere and Brooke. Brooke and Emere look at each other in a state of exhaustion.

BONNY

And in case you were wondering,
Brooke was right. We were bluffing
the whole time. There wasn't a
single bullet in either of those
guns, which are fake by the way.

And don't worry about her baby,
it's fine.

Bonny starts walking towards the door.

BONNY

(walking away)

That was just baking powder and
water. Nothing serious.

Hailee opens the door and steps out. Bonny pauses before she leaves.

BONNY (CONT'D)

See I'm psycho, but I'm not *that*
psycho.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Bonny leaves and closes the door behind her. Brooke and Emere, eyes red from crying, sit in shock. Brooke turns to Emere.

BROOKE

Em, are you ok?

Emere responds quietly, exhausted, still facing forwards, too worn out to move.

EMERE

What did they do to my face
Brooke?

BROOKE

You're gonna to be ok Em. We're
gonna fix this.

EMERE

(breaking down)
What the hell did they do to my
face!?

BROOKE

Look, just keep breathing ok?
You've lost a lot of blood but
you're gonna be alright. Save your
energy.

Beat.

EMERE

(quietly, exhausted
again)
They've ruined everything. It's
over. My career's over.

BROOKE

Em, you're gonna be ok, we're here
for you.

EMERE

(still quiet, out of
breath)
And it's all my fault. What just
happened, it's all my fault.

BROOKE

Em, it's not your fault ok?
Please, save your breath until we
get some help. It's gonna be ok.

Emere sniffs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

EMERE
(still exhausted)
There's no way I can go home like
this.

BROOKE
You don't have to.

Emere turns slowly to look at Brooke.

EMERE
What about Mum?

BROOKE
(tired)
Em, Mum's fine.

EMERE
What?

BROOKE
There was no operation. She's not
sick.

Emere sniffs again.

EMERE
What are you talking about?

Brooke takes a breath.

BROOKE
(slowly)
We just...

We thought it was the only way we
could get you to come home with
us.

Emere starts crying.

EMERE
(almost out of
breath)
Oh my God.

BROOKE
I'm sorry Em, I didn't know what
else to do.

Beat. Emere slowly breathes in and out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

EMERE
(almost inaudible)
You're right though.

BROOKE
About what?

Emere takes a breath.

EMERE
I'm a mess...

And I'm not gonna get better if I
stay here.

Emere takes another breath, summoning what's left of her
energy.

EMERE (CONT'D)
I don't think I'm gonna be able to
stay awake much longer. You're
gonna to have to scream for help.

When you find a way out of here...

I'll be ready to come home with
you.

Emere looks like she's about to pass out. Brooke has a
tear in her eye.

BROOKE
I love you Em.

EMERE
I love you too.

Emere eases back in her chair slowly and closes her eyes.
Brooke looks at Emere and Tayla, both passed out beside
her. She looks around at the messy apartment, taking it
all in before she takes a deep breath and opens her mouth
as wide as she can. Just before we hear her scream, we

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END

POST CREDITS SCENE

INT. HALLWAY

Bonny and Hailee standing outside the door to Emere's apartment. Their hockey masks sitting above their heads. Guns in hand, Hailee's carrying the duffel bag.

HAILEE

You sure you still wanna give up
the F word for lent?

BONNY

What, you don't think I can do it?

HAILEE

I dunno, it's probably gonna get
pretty intense in there.

BONNY

(smiling)
Don't worry, I think I can handle
it.

Bonny pulls her mask down over her face, Hailee follows
suit.

BONNY (CONT'D)

You ready to do this?

CUT TO BLACK: