

INT-DAY BEDROOM

DIANA, a woman in her mid to late 40's is sleeping on her bed. She struggles with mild bipolar disorder and OCD, which causes her to express loud and intense outbursts in certain situations quickly followed by her normal demeanor. Diana always wear a brooch, regardless of her activity or what she is wearing. Diana also only drinks from a thermos she brings with her. NPR starts playing on the radio and she wakes up and heard to the bathroom.

INT-DAY BATHROOM

Diana is brushing her teeth, and pour the tap water on her thermos before getting a mouthful of water to wash out the toothpaste.

INT-DAY BEDROOM

Diana looks at herself in the mirror and readjusts her brooch on her pajamas. She takes it off and dresses in a formal work suit and carefully puts on a beautiful, but busy brooch on her suit jacket.

EXT-DAY COFFEE SHOP

Diana grabs her latte from the coffee shop, and then pours it inside of the same thermos, spilling some on the floor before she exits.

INT-DAY OFFICE

Diana is walking through a room full of cubicles, heading to her office. As she walks by everyone stops speaking and says "Good Morning" out of fear. She enters her office and shuts the door. A few seconds later she screams bloody murder for several seconds.

INT-DAY DIANA'S OFFICE

Diana sees that a stack of papers had slightly moved, by the dust print left behind, so she calmly moves it back in place. Her assistant, SARAH, comes running inside. Sarah, a woman in her Late 20's, is very organized, clean and tidy, but has outbursts that may be considered extreme.

SARAH

What's the matter?

DIANA

Nothing, why?

SARAH  
I heard you screaming.

DIANA  
Did you move my stack of papers?

SARAH  
No. I don't know. Maybe. I was looking  
for the Stanley file.

DIANA  
Sarah, the Stanley file is always  
3/4's of an inch from the top right  
corner of my desk. The top left corner  
is always reserved for the minutes  
from the Channing Tatum Fan Club, you  
know that.

SARAH  
I know, I'm sorry. I don't know what I  
was thinking.

DIANA  
You know I'm the Vice President and if  
I lost one of these papers all hell  
would break loose.

SARAH  
I understand.

DIANA  
Nancy Giannopoulos would have my head  
and I would be forced to resign.

SARAH  
I understand.

DIANA  
I'm already in hot water from the  
Vegas fiasco.

SARAH  
What happened in Vegas?

DIANA  
It stayed in Vegas. Just promise me  
you'll be much more careful next time.

SARAH  
I promise.

DIANA  
No, I really want you to promise me.

SARAH  
Do I have to?

DIANA  
Yes!

SARAH  
(singing)  
I promise to uphold everything that  
Diana asks me. I promise to keep it in  
my heart. And if I don't keep my  
promises. I'll surely have to take a  
pay cut.  
(speaking)  
More coffee?

DIANA  
Yes please.

Sarah exits. Diana sits on her desk and opens a locked drawer in her desk to find a picture of her and Channing Tatum badly Photoshopped. She grabs it and gently kisses it.

INT-DAY OFFICE BREAK ROOM

Sarah is at the break room refilling Diana's coffee. She opens a packet of sugar, Sweet n' Low, and Splenda and pours it in the coffee. She sets a timer for 5 minutes and begins to stir. Enters Rodney, a co-worker. Rodney is a gay man in his early 30's.

RODNEY  
Whatchu doing?

SARAH  
Making coffee for Diana.

Rodney watches as Sarah keeps stirring.

RODNEY  
Stirred it enough?

SARAH  
No. I have to pour one sugar, one  
Splenda, one Sweet N Low, and stir for

5 minutes so the crystals all dissolve completely, otherwise I have to remake it.

RODNEY

Who came up with such a ridicul-

Sarah gives him a look as to say "You know who".

RODNEY

Makes sense. Honey, you need to find yourself another job. No one has survived this long as her assistant.

SARAH

I need to pay my rent.

RODNEY

You can still pay rent and not be her slave.

SARAH

It's not that bad.

Rodney gives her a look, and heads to the counter behind Sarah. He grabs a a packet of creamer, and pours it inside the coffee.

SARAH

No! Why did you do that. Diana is Lactose intolerant!

RODNEY

There's no milk in these creamer packages.

SARAH

Then you tell her that!

Sarah's phone begins to ring. Rodney looks down and see's Diana's name on Sarah's phone.

RODNEY

She's calling you? But she's right next door.

Sarah answers the phone.

SARAH

Yes. I'm sorry. I'm heading over now. Someone poured the coffee out so I had

to make another batch.

Sarah pours out the coffee and begins to make more.

SARAH  
I know, one sugar, one sweet n low,  
and one Splenda.

Diana walks into the break room on her phone.

DIANA  
(Still on the phone with Sarah)  
You know it's difficult for me to  
function without that coffee.

Diana begins to rummage through the fridge.

That's how I am able to make our lives  
more productive. A caffeinated person,  
is a happy person.

Diana grabs a yogurt from the fridge.

SARAH  
I understand.

Diana sees Sarah and waves hello at her, but then get's back  
to her phone.

DIANA  
(On the phone)  
Are you still there?

Diana exits.

SARAH  
Yeah I'm here. I'll bring your coffee  
right over.

RODNEY  
You need to find a new job, or you'll  
be here until the day you die. Or she  
dies. Whichever comes first.

Rodney exits. Sarah finishes stirring the coffee.

INT-DAY DIANA'S OFFICE

Sarah hands Diana her cup of coffee. Diana stares at the mug  
for a second until Sarah realizes the mistake she's made. She  
then pours the coffee into the thermos on her desk.

DIANA  
Thank you dear.

Sarah begins to walk out.

DIANA  
Sarah?

SARAH  
Yeah?

DIANA  
Grab a seat.

Sarah sits down.

DIANA  
Do you think I'm pretty?

SARAH  
Um, sure.

DIANA  
Beautiful?

SARAH  
Of course.

Diana gets out from behind her desk and sits next to Sarah.

DIANA  
Sexy?

SARAH  
Listen, I'm not that way.

DIANA  
You think I'm hitting on you?

SARAH  
Well..

DIANA  
Oh my God, no. I'm not a lesbian. I mean there were those five years when I lived in Buenos Aires, but in my defense I was high on Ayahuasca and I joined this cult-

SARAH  
I didn't think you were a lesbian.

DIANA  
Good, because I'm not.

Diana gets up from the chair.

DIANA  
We are working late Friday night.

SARAH  
What? I can't work late. I have my  
boyfriend's birthday dinner Friday.

DIANA  
I'm sorry Sarah, but your work comes  
first. Be at my house at 7 Friday.

SARAH  
But I have reservations at Donelli's.  
It was like a three month waitlist.

DIANA  
I'm sorry Sarah. If we want to meet  
these deadlines we have to work late  
Friday night.

SARAH  
Why can't we work late tonight, or any  
other nights this week?

DIANA  
I'm busy those nights.

Sarah gives Diana a look as if to say, "What the heck?" Diana  
takes a sip from her coffee.

DIANA  
Hmm. Delicious.

INT-NIGHT SARAH'S HOUSE

Sarah slams her front door, alerting her boyfriend, NATHAN,  
to come out of the living room. Nathan is an attractive man  
in his late 20's. He is well-groomed and has a very calm, but  
charismatic personality. Nathan is currently in law school.

NATHAN  
Hey, hey, hey. What's going on?

SARAH  
That bitch pisses me off!  
(A la Diana)

Stir my coffee for 5 minutes, Sarah.  
Don't move my stuff an inch, Sarah. I  
had my gallbladder removed when I was  
6, Sarah. My sister was eaten by a  
bear, Sarah!

NATHAN

Come here, come here.

Nathan hugs Sarah.

SARAH

I don't think I can do this anymore.  
She makes me feel so insignificant.

NATHAN

You know you're not.

Sarah gets away from Nathan's embrace.

SARAH

I know! It's just hard. She's making  
me work Friday night.

NATHAN

Oh. Don't worry about it. We can just  
grab Chinese carryout. Maybe watch re-  
runs of The Golden Girls.

SARAH

You are too perfect.

NATHAN

I know.

Nathan kisses Sarah.

SARAH

But don't worry about it, I'm going to  
make it up to you, and I'm gonna start  
tonight.

Sarah takes off her shirt.

SARAH

Look at these babies.

Sarah cups her breasts and moves them up and down as if they  
are speaking.



SARAH  
 (In a Spanish accent)  
 Touch me, you know want it.  
 (In a French accent)  
 No, touch me, I'm bigger.

NATHAN  
 Hmm. I see Spain, I see France. I  
 wonder what's in her underpants.

SARAH  
 (In an Australian accent)  
 Why don't you do down under and find  
 out, mate.

Nathan begins to go down on Sarah. He unzips her pants and pulls them down.

INT-NIGHT DIANA'S KITCHEN

Diana is shoving vegetables inside of a raw chicken. She's wearing a white apron with a brooch while cooking. She puts the chicken in the oven and sets a timer. Dian removes her apron, revealing another brooch on her shirt. She pours red wine inside of her thermos.

INT-NIGHT DIANA'S LIVING ROOM

Diana sits down and her cat jumps on the couch with her.

DIANA  
 Come here, Channing Tatum. You're an  
 adorable little pussy cat. You're my  
 little pussy cat.

Channing Tatum meows.

DIANA  
 I know, life is so rough for you  
 Channing Tatum. Don't you ever leave  
 me.

Diana hugs Channing Tatum, in which Channing Tatum runs off.

DIANA  
 Don't leave! You promised me.

Diana looks around for the remote and after finding it, she turns on the TV to play the movie Dear John with Channing Tatum. She mouthes the part of SAVANNAH CURTIS in the following scene entirely.

JOHN TYREE

You're starting to make me a little nervous.

DIANA

(mouthing Savannah's words)

Why am I starting to make you nervous?

JOHN TYREE

Because I'm starting to think you might be too good of a person for me.

DIANA

(mouthing Savannah's words)

Oh. No, I'm not that good of a person.

JOHN TYREE

You're sneaking off every day to do manual labor on a house for charity. On your spring break.

SAVANNAH CURTIS

Yeah. you're right. It's selfish, really. Me being this generous.

JOHN TYREE

But no, seriously. You don't drink, you don't smoke.

DIANA

(mouthing Savannah's words)

Nope. Nope.

Diana takes a huge swig of her wine.

JOHN TYREE

You probably don't sleep around.

DIANA

(mouthing Savannah's words)

Absolutely not.

JOHN TYREE

Okay, look, you gotta have a fault.

SAVANNAH CURTIS

I do.

JOHN TYREE

Okay, care to enlighten me?

DIANA  
 (mouthing Savannah's words)  
 I curse.

JOHN TYREE  
 No, you don't.

SAVANNAH CURTIS  
 Yes, I do.

JOHN TYREE  
 I haven't heard you.

DIANA  
 (mouthing Savannah's words)  
 Well, that's because it's in my mind.  
 There's a never-ending stream of curse  
 words that I'm thinking at all times.

JOHN TYREE  
 Okay, fine, just say one then.

SAVANNAH CURTIS  
 No, I can't tell you because it's  
 filthy.

Diana accidentally drops her thermos of wine.

DIANA  
 Fuck!

Not wanting to be bothered, Diana finishes the scene.

JOHN TYREE  
 Right.

SAVANNAH CURTIS  
 Yeah.

JOHN TYREE  
 Okay, all right. Fair enough.

DIANA  
 (mouthing Savannah's words)  
 No, I have faults, John. Trust me, I  
 have plenty of them. You'll see.

JOHN TYREE  
 I hope so.

DIANA  
Shit, shit shit, shit.

Diana tries to clean up the wine from the floor. She gets a text notification from a man named FRED.

FRED(TEXT)  
Can't wait to see you Friday.

DIANA(TEXT)  
Neither can I.

Diana adds a cat emoticon before sending the text.

INT-AFTERNOON NANCY GIANNOPOULOS' HOME

NANCY, the president of the Channing Tatum fan club, hits the gavel on a desk. She is very prim and proper, and looks like she's had some plastic work done. Diana is wearing a black cocktail dress with another colorful brooch.

NANCY  
(Hitting gavel repeatedly)  
Order! Order! This meeting is now in session. First order of business-

STACY, a member of the club, raises her hand.

NANCY  
Stacy, the bylaws clearly states that any questions should and will be held after roll call, and such rules should be followed otherwise the member found in contempt of breaking the aforementioned rules will be put into a temporary suspension of no more than 30 minutes, so I suggest you put your hand down before I expel you from this meeting, for no more than 30 minutes.

Stacy lowers her hand.

NANCY  
Alrighty then. Stacy?

Nancy, not looking up from her paper, is waiting for a response.

NANCY  
Stacy?

STACY  
Here?

NANCY  
Martha?

MARTHA  
Here.

NANCY  
Jack?

JACK  
Here.

NANCY  
Carmen?

CARMEN  
Here.

NANCY  
Gladys?

GLADYS  
Here.

NANCY  
And finally, Christine.

CHRISTINE  
Here.

NANCY  
Okay great. Now second order of  
business-

DIANA  
You didn't call my name.

NANCY  
Oh that's right. I'm sorry, I thought  
that was a smudge on my paper.

Nancy licks her thumb and tries to clean out the smudge.

NANCY  
Nope, I guess not. Diana?

DIANA  
Here-

NANCY  
(Interrupting Diana)  
Good. Okay, did everyone bring their homework?

DIANA  
Yes.

Diana pulls an essay on Channing Tatum.

NANCY  
What is this?

DIANA  
It's laminated.

NANCY  
Was that part of the assignment?

DIANA  
No, but I wanted to protect it.

NANCY  
Protect it from what?

DIANA  
The elements?

NANCY  
Diana, you're starting to drift away from the crowd.

NANCY  
Whom else?

Gladys hands her essay.

NANCY  
Very nice Gladys. Great penmanship. Jack, let me see yours.

Jack hands his essay to Nancy.

NANCY  
Very good. Love the use of a heart instead of a's. Very outside of the box.

Diana begins to not pay any attention and is consumed by her own thoughts.

## INT-AFTERNOON NANCY GIANNOPOULOS' HOME

Few hours pass. Diana is alone by the food table. She is wrapping a few food items in napkins and putting it in her purse. Nancy is speaking with a few people, but excuses herself to walk over to Diana.

NANCY  
Everything okay?

DIANA  
Yeah, just going through a few personal things.

NANCY  
I'm sorry. You wouldn't believe how stressed out I am right now. Between Howard retiring, and deciding where to spend the summer, and Rebecca's wedding, I'm just beyond consumed.

DIANA  
I didn't know your daughter was getting married.

NANCY  
I know. And to a plastic surgeon. I might consider a procedure or two. Listen, I have a proposition for you.

DIANA  
Yeah?

NANCY  
And I literally just thought this up, but I think it would help you if you resigned as Vice President. Imagine all of the free time you would have to spend with your cat.

DIANA  
What? No.

NANCY  
Honey, it's what's best. I'll even let you pick the new Vice President, with my approval of course.

Nancy gives Diana a wink.

DIANA

I don't want to resign. This is basically my life. I sleep, eat, breathe Channing Tatum.

NANCY

I didn't want to have come to this.

Nancy takes a pause.

Everyone here wants you out. I overheard a coup is going to happen next meeting and I'm just trying to save you the embarrassment.

DIANA

They want me out?

NANCY

Oh yeah.

DIANA

Even Gladys?

Diana looks at Gladys, who in return gives her a warm smile.

NANCY

Oh, especially Gladys. She's actually the mastermind behind this. Biggest cunt I've ever met.

DIANA

But this is my life.

NANCY

I know darling. We all know.

DIANA

Is there anything I can do?

NANCY

The only way you wouldn't be voted out was if you were dating Channing Tatum himself.

(chuckling)

And we both know that's not going to happen. Gladys, not in the punch bowl!

Nancy leaves. Diana grabs a muffin and looks around at the people who Nancy said wanted her out. She grabs a handful of cookies in a napkin, and shoves it in her purse.