PAVE OVER THE COTTAGE

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ACT ONE

1 <u>EXT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - POOL - EVENING</u>

GRACIE GODFREY lounges on a chaise by the pool, listening to **Dave Koz playing Lullaby For a Rainy Night**.

She mindlessly eats pretzels while she pours a second glass of **Fiddlehead Sauvignon Blanc.**

She fidgets, stands, walks around the pool, pinches some buds from a Hibiscus, and drops back onto the chaise.

Her fidgeting increases.

She turns down the music, stares at the still pool, and empties the bottle into her glass.

2 <u>EXT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - PATIO - MORNING</u>

GRACIE and her husband MATT DOBIE, a stylish man in his mid 50's with a full head of black hair, greying at the temples, sit across from each other having breakfast on the patio next to the pool.

GRACIE I think I am going to set fire to the greenhouse today.

MATT (reading the paper) That's nice GRACIE.

GRACIE MATT, what did I just say?

MATT (MATT lowers the paper and then raises it before he speaks) I'm sorry. What did you say?

GRACIE That's what I thought. You sit in front of me, you text, you read the paper, you eat, but you don't see me.

> MATT (talking from behind the paper) (MORE)

look and smiles.

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2 CONTINUED:

MATT (CONT'D) Honestly. Where do you come up with such tripe?

GRACIE I'm serious. You need to pay attention to me.

MATT continues to read the paper, oblivious to GRACIE's conversation.

Gracie picks up her dishes and goes inside the house. We hear the dishes smash.

Matt puts down his paper and exits through the pool gate. We hear his Porsche start and the sound fades as he drives away.

3 <u>INT. GRACIE'S HOUSE – GREENHOUSE – LATER THAT MORNING</u>

GRACIE gently tends orchids and hibiscus in her greenhouse. Birds of paradise hide the tool racks. She trims with the motions of an expert, stands back after each one, takes a

GRACIE puts away her gloves and shears, goes to the door, turns around, looks at the perfectly organized plants, takes a well manicured orchid stares at it and hurls it against the floor, destroying it.

GRACIE

You jerk. You're not ruining my paradise with your ugly presents.

Beat. She recovers her composure, moves the garbage can next to the shattered pot, and steps on the mangled orchid. She turns and leaves.

INT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

4

GRACIE curls up on a very elegant sofa, a glass of wine in one hand and a telephone in the other. She is waving the phone around and has set to speaker.

> GRACIE Mother. I'm trying to tell you! I'm bored as hell and I'm done with it.

> > MOM (O.S.)

(Laughter) GRACIE. You, my dear, are the busiest bored woman I know. 2

GRACIE

People don't see me. I'm smart. I've earned an MBA for God's sake. I fight for the homeless here. I'm a kick-ass dynamo, and people either gawk at me or stare through me.

MOM

Of course you are all those things dear. It's just you haven't had a job.

GRACIE

I don't want to be the 50 year old lady who lunches. I don't even like Mahler to tell the truth. I'm invisible.

MOM

Nonsense. Since when did you ever eat lunch? What about the award tomorrow? You think the United Way didn't see you?

GRACIE

That's different. What is the point of selling Paula's fur sweaters to people who don't need them so we can buy polyester sweaters for people who do?

MOM

GRACIE.

GRACIE I'm serious mother. Nothing makes

sense.

MOM Have you been drinking wine again?

GRACIE

Goodbye mother.

MOM

Wait GRACIE. Can you just check something with MATT for me? DelCot sent my royalty check. It was for \$1.20 GRACIE! I don't understand why.

GRACIE Yes mother. Of course I will act as Mrs. DelCot. It seems that is what I do best.

5 <u>EXT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - POOL - LATE AFTERNOON</u>

GRACIE is dumping her jewelry into the pool and diving down to retrieve it.

BERTHA, her maid, sees her repeating this action over and over. She goes to the wine fridge, chooses a bottle of Pinot Grigio, takes two tumblers from the shelf and joins GRACIE at the pool.

> BERTHA GRACIE, I've been watching you. It's time for wine.

GRACIE (squinting to see BERTHA from the pool) BERTHA. Are you done already?

BERTHA No, but you should be. It's time for wine.

GRACIE lifts herself from the pool, grabs her towel and sits down at the glass table. BERTHA hands her a tumbler.

GRACIE You're right of course. Let's enjoy a glass.

BERTHA What were you doing?

GRACIE (embarrassed laugh) I was diving for buried treasure.

BERTHA Treasure you already own?

GRACIE I know. Lame huh?

BERTHA Well, it's not my place but... yes. What's up?

GRACIE

I don't know. I just don't know. I am bored silly with everything and I have no answers.

BERTHA GRACIE, you're a very busy woman. How can you be bored?

GRACIE I don't know, but I am.

BERTHA So why diving?

GRACIE I need adventure Bertha. I want to do something wild.

I want to dive for treasure and it seemed too lame to completely pretend,

so I thought if I tossed my jewelry into the pool...

BERTHA But you could lose it.

GRACIE

Yes and that is the beauty of it.

Imagine losing a Harry Winston, especially if it came from... (Gracie points to the house and laughs a bit too strongly)

BERTHA GRACIE, you need a job.

GRACIE

Oh God, BERTHA, a job? Not you too. Ok, I'll play. What job?

BERTHA

I dunno, but you need a challenge. You need to answer to someone other than yourself. You need a job.

GRACIE But I hate jobs for women my age.

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BERTHA No. You think you hate jobs. But you haven't had one to hate. When was your last job?

GRACIE

Well, I . . .

Beat

GRACIE (CONT'D) Ok, I haven't actually had a job.

BERTHA

Ah, you see then.

GRACIE, feeling the effects of the wine, pours out the rest into the two tumblers and tosses the bottle into the pool.

BERTHA (CONT'D) I can tell you about every house I cleaned. That's a job and I love what it does for my family, my kids, my marriage.

By the way - don't toss around the glass out here. It's trouble.

GRACIE Why are you telling me this?

BERTHA Because you dive for jewelry. Who does that?

GRACIE Apparently me.

BERTHA Yes and it's not the right challenge. You need to keep your jewelry and dive for your job.

GRACIE BERTHA, Can I be honest?

BERTHA (BERTHA stares) Of course

GRACIE (looking at BERTHA and then the pool. Then at Bertha.) I need a job. (GRACIE finishes her tumbler of wine and tosses the glass in the pool) But right now I need to dive for all the crap in this pool.

GRACIE stands up, walks to the pool edge and dives to the bottom of deep end. She comes up with the bottle she threw in and a ruby ring.

BERTHA, gets up from the table and goes back into the house to finish cleaning.

EXT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Bertha exits the house, turns to face the door, and before she closes it, takes a look at the job she's completed.

We follow what Bertha sees, a gleaming, clean home.

BERTHA (speaking to herself) Gracie, you'll see. Good work, good feelings.

Bertha smiles with pride, closes the door and leaves.

6 <u>EXT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - POOL -EVENING</u>

We return to the pool to see GRACIE listening to **Florence and** the Machine (My Boy Builds Coffins) and eating pretzels. As she finishes the wine she passes out. MATT comes home, sees her on the chaise by the pool, takes a blanket, covers her and turns back into the house.

7 <u>INT. LACMA – GALLERY – EVENING</u>

COURTNEY PATTAN, a mid thirties executive, is seated at a Blackjack table in an elegant black evening gown, wearing expensive gold jewelry. She has a troubled look on her face.

> COURTNEY I'll take my chips and cash in now Jack. I have to give a speech in 15 minutes.

5

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7 CONTINUED:

JACK, a man in his fifties, wearing a tux, nods his head.

JACK Good luck Courtney. I'm sure you'll knock 'em dead.

COURTNEY Thanks Jack. See ya next time.

JACK

Sure thing.

JACK stands and pulls out COURTNEY'S chair. She grabs her chips, flips one to him and leaves the table.

8 INT. LACMA - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Courtney stops in the bathroom where she finds GRACIE applying eyeliner.

COURTNEY Mrs. DOBIE. Hello. Are you excited to get your award?

GRACIE (startled) Courtney Pattan? Let me look at you.

GRACIE stands back, looks at COURTNEY, grabs her shoulders and gives her a hug.

GRACIE (CONT'D) You look so nice tonight. I wish your father were still here to see you. He'd be so proud. I miss him you know.

COURTNEY Thank you Mrs. Dobie.

GRACIE Please Courtney. Call me Gracie Godfrey tonight.

COURTNEY I miss him too. His shoes are bigger than I realized.

Gracie stares at her and remains silent.

8

COURTNEY (CONT'D) He left me PAVE - that media project he loved.

He expects me to run it but I'm not the CEO type.

All I hear now is him telling me to give it a chance and it will grow.

But I'm not a publisher. I'm sorry. Nevermind. It's your night tonight.

GRACIE I can imagine. Quite a night tonight huh?

COURTNEY Yeah. Not often I can give out awards to someone I really admire.

It's going to be so great presenting to you. I'm like totally thrilled.

GRACIE Funny, it doesn't seem like I did much.

Paula and I go way back to when I lived in Toronto.

Asking her to do those crazy fur vests of hers was such a small thing.

COURTNEY So what are you up to now?

GRACIE That's a good question. I am searching these days.

COURTNEY

Searching?

Courtney zeros in on this.

COURTNEY (CONT'D) For what?

GRACIE

Ah, it's a late mid life thing. I think I need an adventure.

COURTNEY

Really? Wanna have coffee after the ceremony?

GRACIE I'd love too. I'll meet you at the Café?

COURTNEY Perfect. I'll look for you right after the awards.

See you in like 10 minutes on the podium. Oh and Congrats!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LACMA - GALLERY - CONTINUOUS 9

On the way to her table, Gracie dials Matt, waits, then hangs up, looking frustrated.

She takes her seat as Courtney goes to the podium.

Courtney speaks as Gracie downs a glass of white wine and plays with her wedding ring.

10 INT. LACMA - PODIUM - CONTINUOUS

We catch Courtney in mid speech.

COURTNEY And finally, tonight I am so proud to give this award to Gracie Godfrey. Many of us know her as Matt Dobie's crusading wife.

But she is a force in her own right.

With her help we raised over 3 million dollars to support our homeless residents.

(MORE)

9

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

And I am proud to let you know that I am going to match that with funds from my father's trust.

So Gracie, it is with great pleasure that I present you this award. You certainly earned it and we are proud of you.

GRACIE stands and the spot follows her to the stage.

11 <u>INT. W HOTEL - MATT'S ROOM - SAME EVENING</u>

11

MATT pushes LILY CHAN off his naked body and sits up, swinging his feet off the mattress and onto the floor.

MATT

God that was good Lily. I needed that. Thank you.

LILY The pleasure was all mine Matt. You make me so horny.

MATT I'm glad. I love making you horny you little minx.

LILY I wish you could come stay with me tonight. I am tired of this hotel.

MATT No can do Lil. You know the game.

LILY So why can't we change the rules and play it a different way?

MATT

(smiling) You know the story. If you don't like banging your head on the wall then stop doing it.

Matt begins to get dressed. Lily pouts and puts her dress back on. They leave together in silence.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

12 INT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - DEN - MORNING

The clock on Matt's desk shows 5:00 AM. GRACIE is reading a report MATT left on his desk.

Beat.

GRACIE stops, re-reads and draws her finger across the page making an imaginary line.

13 INSERT – EARNING REPORT

Gracie stops, puts her finger on a line showing the title of her mother's book (Francis Godfrey - My Prairie for a Kingdom.) In the column labeled E-BOOK SALES we see 8000. The next column, Royalties shows \$0.00.

Gracie closes the report, looks confused. She gets up and goes into the kitchen.

14 INT. GRACIE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

GRACIE slices an orange on the breakfast island, toast pops up from the toaster.

MATT enters, ignores Gracie, and walks over to the table. He is dressed in a WILLIAM WESTMANCOTT suit.

He sits down and picks up the paper. He notices the toast still sitting in the toaster but does nothing to remove it.

GRACIE, puts down the orange and knife, turns to get the toast and butter, looks at MATT who smirks a smile. GRACIE glares.

GRACIE

(frustrated) It wouldn't hurt you to pick up the toast before it gets cold and butter it Matt.

MATT (feigns confusion) HUH?

GRACIE You heard me. Why do you always do that? 14

MATT (pretending exasperation) Do what Gracie?

GRACIE Ugh! Never mind. I don't even know why I bother.

MATT (smiling) You know the story Gracie. If you don't like banging your head on the wall then stop doing it.

GRACIE It's just . . . Oh forget it.

GRACIE flings the buttered toast at MATT.

GRACIE (CONT'D) (sarcastically) Here's your toast darling. Just the way you like it. See how light it is. It almost floats you prick.

> MATT (ending the charade, showing his anger)

What in the name of all that is unknown is wrong with you?

This is a new suit.

GRACIE You. You're what's wrong Matt.

Mother called yesterday. She got her DelCot royalty check ..\$1.20 MATT. She got a lousy \$1.20. I told her there must be a mistake.

But I had a look at the sales report on your desk.

You sold 8000 copies of her book last quarter.

Still she only got a buck twenty you creep. I can't tell her what I saw.

(MORE)

GRACIE (CONT'D)

14

She thinks God asks you for advice.

MATT You went into my sales report?

GRACIE, you know that report is confidential.

GRACIE

Answer the question. 1.20? On 8000 copies?

MATT Alright, enough.

There isn't much to say. That report is from our e-book division.

Your mother has no e-book rights.

The 8000 copies were e-books.

The hardcover is on the backlist. She sold 20 hardcover copies.

She was paid.

If she wants money, she needs to write a new book.

GRACIE

My mother was not on your damn back list when Kingdom made the New York Times best seller list.

Her book got you the first step towards your job.

MATT Those were different times. She got 5% of sales. On e-books she has no claim.

(frustrated pause)

Why are we having this conversation?

GRACIE stares at MATT in disbelief. She picks up the orange and knife and continues to section the orange.

GRACIE

Go to work Matt. Let's hope DelCot can manage to pay for that car in the driveway. I'd hate to see it on your back list.

MATT walks over to GRACIE and squeezes her ass.

MATT (apologetically) Hey Gracie. We started off on the wrong foot. Let's make up. I've got a few minutes before I need to leave.

GRACIE pushes MATT's hand away without turning to face him.

GRACIE

The only ass you deserve to feel is your own, when this whole e-book business bites it.

You should be ashamed of yourself.

My mother doesn't deserve to be treated this way. I don't know why you can't see it.

I hope you get burned. Honestly MATT I do. I can't believe I married such an arrogant jerk.

MATT Geez. I wish I could make you understand.

If you did you'd see that DelCot is not at fault here.

They paid your mother and she spent it.

They can't keep paying her over and over. They just can't.

GRACIE turns around, the knife still in her hand.

GRACIE I'm going out today Matt. You should plan on finding your own dinner. Go to work Matt. NOW!

14

15

GRACIE needles the knife into MATT's jacket. MATT turns and leaves.

15 INT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

GRACIE comes home to find she is alone. She puts on some Ella Fitzgerald (Nice Work If You Can Get It), pours a glass of wine, sits down on the sofa and stares at the door.

Beat.

She picks up the phone and dials.

GRACIE Hi Courtney? About our chat last night after the award.

I want to take the job.

COURTNEY Seriously? Are you sure? Don't say this if you're not sure.

GRACIE

Yes. I'm sure.

COURTNEY Like I said last night, you'd be the perfect CEO at PAVE.

And I'd know I'm leaving my dad's baby with a great nursemaid.

I'll meet you in the office tomorrow morning. 10?

GRACIE See you then. The Blue Whale right?

COURTNEY Yeah, We're in the Red Building. I'll call the desk with your name.

16 <u>INT. PAVE – BOARDROOM – MORNING</u>

GRACIE and COURTNEY create lattes using a Franke Evolution Expresso Machine on the credenza. They take the lattes to a Juliettes Ebony Boardroom Table.

16

The rest of the office is furnished completely in white leather and glass. There are no personal mementoes anywhere in the room.

GRACIE So, what do you think? Did the board like me?

COURTNEY (laughing) I don't know. What do you think?

Asking you to step outside while they work out the details of your offer?

I'd say that was a good sign. But why don't you want a lawyer to review it?

GRACIE Because I don't want Matt involved, even if PAVE is universes apart from DelCot in thinking.

COURTNEY Well, suit yourself. I'm just glad to have you here.

There is a knock on the door. ANNE TILLY, head of HR, enters with GRACIE's offer.

ANNE Well Ms. Godfrey, it is a pleasure to ask you to join us.

(Anne turns to Courtney)

Ms. Patten - good call.

(Anne sits down next to Gracie, becoming business like in her tone)

The board asked that I give this to you right away. I think you will find all the terms and conditions are quite generous.

GRACIE (Gracie smiles and touches Anne's hand)

It is good to see you again. I haven't had the chance to thank you for buying your husband one of the fur sweaters last year. Does he like it?

> ANNE (Anne chuckles and blushes)

Not as much as I do. I've bought more. I wear them all the time.

(Grace and Courtney join her in laughing)

Well, don't let me keep you. I just wanted to duck in with this. It's going to be great working with you Ms. Godfrey.

GRACIE Please Anne, call me Gracie.

ANNE Fine Gracie. I'll see you soon.

COURTNEY (to Gracie) Let's go meet your new team.

17 INT. PAVE - AIKO'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

AIKO, a late 40's woman, small and trim in stature, is in her office with the door closed.

There is a small crowd of employees standing outside AIKO's office peering in.

AIKO, is playing a Gershwin styled tune, swinging some imaginary pearls and doing what appears to be a Charleston dance.

As soon as COURTNEY is spotted, the crowd disperses. AIKO, remains oblivious. COURTNEY opens the door.

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17 CONTINUED:

COURTNEY Good morning Aiko. Doing the Charleston are we?

AIKO Yes. Care to join?

COURTNEY, takes an imaginary draw of a long cigarette holder, smiles and exhales.

COURTNEY I'd love to but I have some official business Aiko. Please meet Gracie Godfrey, your new CEO.

Gracie, this is Aiko Nakamura, your CFO.

AIKO CEO? Courtney, I thought we were interviewing candidates.

COURTNEY We were but... GRACIE But I pushed my way in Aiko. I am a huge 20s fan and had to work with you.

AIKO

(smiles) Hmmm. Gracie? I think I like you. Care for some tea?

GRACIE I'd love some but it will have to fight for room with the latte I just finished. Can we have it a bit later?

AIKO Of course. There is nothing worse than a coffee tea war.

GRACIE

AIKO, I'd like to go over the financials with you tomorrow. Can you give me access to the ledgers today?

AIKO

Certainly. I can even do one better. I just ran the reports this morning. Take my copy.

AIKO goes to her desk, pulls a 3 inch stack of paper from her ink blotter and hands them to Gracie.

GRACIE

Perfect. I look forward to discussing these tomorrow. Just high level for now.

I want to get up to speed with projects and marketing as well.

AIKO

You're in the right place. PETE PENDER is our project manager. He's just two doors down from me.

LILY CHAN is our director of marketing. You'll find her on the other side.

They are both at a seminar today. You might need to wait to see them until then.

Gracie smiles and bows.

GRACIE See you tomorrow!

18 <u>EXT. PAVE - OUTDOOR MEZZANINE - NEXT MORNING</u>

18

GRACIE is having coffee with PETE PENDER, a project manager in his early 30's. Lily Chan joins them.

GRACIE

Lily, Pete. I'm glad to have a chance to meet outside and have coffee. I wanted to introduce myself since you'll be reporting to me directly.

LILY It's a pleasure to meet you.

PETE It certainly is. AIKO told me you were our new CEO and I was more than excited.

GRACIE Why is that Pete?

PETE To have the partner of the country's largest publisher running PAVE? Hey, what can I say?

LILY (gulps) Are you Matt Dobie's wife?

GRACIE

Yes, I am.

LILY

(Lily puts on a stone face and checks her watch.) Gosh, that's great. Mrs. Dobie, I want to talk more, but I have a meeting with an advertiser. I have to go. I'm sorry.

GRACIE We can meet tomorrow Lily. I need to review projects with Pete now.

Book some time on my calendar in the afternoon.

We can catch-up on the marketing strategy in that meeting.

Lily stumbles as she gets up and exits quickly. Gracie looks puzzled, then turns to Pete.

GRACIE (CONT'D) Well Pete. I hear you're quite the straight shooter around here.

PETE

Thank you ma'am. I try to keep our projects flowing.

GRACIE

Courtney told me that you are from Iowa?

PETE

Yes ma'am. I came here after I graduated from the University of IOWA. I wanted to be a writer but I needed to pay my bills. The bills won ma'am. PAVE is a perfect fit for me.

GRACIE

Pete, Please call me Gracie. Have you written anything since you came here?

PETE

I have a first draft but it's a long way from being ready for an editor.

GRACIE

Well let me tell you from my own experience, you have to take risks to be alive. I'd get it out there.

PETE

Yes ma'am, I mean Gracie. My Gran used to say that too. I think she worried that I would suffocate.

She used to say that security was death and if I wanted to live I needed to risk everything for something I believed in.

GRACIE

And that made you a project manager?

PETE

On the inside of a publishing company who wants to go where no one has gone before.

GRACIE

(smiles and makes a Vulcanian sign) Well I hope you live long and prosper here. I am glad to have you aboard. Your grandma was right. Listen to her.

I need to see the project plans for each author under contract with us. Can you send them over today?

(Pete nods.)

Certainly.

GRACIE takes her coffee cup, nods her head and turns to leave. She hesitates and turns to look once more at PETE.

GRACIE (CONT'D) Pete, I want that book on my desk in 6 months.

PETE (standing up and saluting)

Yes sir, er ma'am, I mean yes GRACIE. Thank you!

19 INT. AIKO'S OFFICE - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

19

18

Gracie enters AIKO's office with the book of financial statements.

Aiko is throwing pencils into the ceiling.

GRACIE Am I interrupting?

AIKO

Aiko looks at Gracie and then at the ceiling.

As long as you don't sit under those (she points to the pencils in the ceiling) I don't know how long before they fall.

Gracie takes a chair and moves next to AIKO, and out of the range of the pencils.

GRACIE I need to understand the Patten investments. I can't see that the fund will be enough to expand. Am I seeing this clearly?

AIKO You see perfectly well. Our growth is capped unless we increase revenue or decrease expenses. (MORE)

AIKO (CONT'D)

In short, with the addition of your salary we will need to generate more income or approach VCs.

GRACIE

What's your plan?

AIKO

My plan, before you arrived, was to use the Pirates of the Caribbean model.

GRACIE

Huh?

AIKO

It's like this. I was at Darya's in Irvine having lunch with James and Jack from **Eggwhite Media**. They wanted to acquire us.

They knew we needed cash. But I proposed we gather all the SoCal self-publishers together and form a Lords of the Brethren Court like they did in Pirates.

(Gracie looks bewildered)

AIKO - (CONT'D) No offence to your husband, but independent publishing is growing fast and to us, DelCot is just like the British East Indian Trading Company.

I thought by pooling resources we could beat them without selling out.

I didn't want to become another division of *Deliberate Cottage*.

I suppose that won't happen now. Courtney didn't know, or she would have told you.

GRACIE I see. Did Eggwhite buy-in?

AIKO They're thinking about it.

GRACIE

Get them on the phone today and give them 24 hours to buy-in. Tell them Matt's wife is the CEO now.

And Jack Sparrow is ready to battle the Trading Company with them.

Gracie, rises from her chair and walks to the door. The pencils begin to drop.

20 INT. PAVE - PETE'S OFFICE - EVENING

20

19

Pete is playing with the pen his grandmother gave him and staring out his window.

Ok Gran. You said that if I wanted to live I needed to risk everything for something I believed in. So, I hope you're watching me now!

Pete puts the pen to paper.

INSERT - THE LETTER (V.O)

"Dear Ms. Atwood,

You don't know me but I work for Matt Dobie's wife Gracie Godfrey. Recently, Gracie took on a big challenge - She agreed to run Courtney Pattan's **Pattan Arts Virtual Entertainment**. We call it PAVE. It was a dream child of Courtney's father to give a voice to authors who needed to be heard but had the publishing door slammed shut.

Courtney convinced Gracie to take on this challenge the night she awarded Gracie the United Nations Award for Compassion.

I haven't told Gracie I am writing to you. If you agree to my request, I will run fast to tell her. In short, we need one great icon of literature to light the way for the authors we support. I'm hoping you will provide that light.

Will you come to Los Angeles and hear us out? Enclosed is an open ticket. If you say yes just text me the date and I will have someone at LAX to pick you up.

I would like you to hear our proposal. At best, you'll support us. At worst, it's a free trip which you can use to see Matt Dobie while you're here. Please come.

Peter Pender."

21 <u>INT – PAVE – PETE'S OFFICE – THREE DAYS LATER.</u> 21

The phone rings.

PETE Hello, this is Pete Pender. How can I help you?

OMG - Of course I can be at LAX tomorrow at 11 am!

Yes, at Baggage. Flight AC 787. OMG - Thank you!!

Yes, I understand. I'm telling her as soon as I hang up!

Pete sprints down to Gracie's office and bursts in.

22 <u>INT. PAVE - GRACIE'S OFFICE</u>

22

20

Gracie is absorbed in project plans. She looks at Pete, hiding her annoyance.

PETE Catherine Par Atwood is coming to see you tomorrow at lunchtime.

GRACIE

What?

PETE Catherine Par Atwood called and is coming to see you. I'm picking her up at LAX at 11.

GRACIE

Why?

Pete turns sheepish. Remember when I told you my gran said I need to take risks and you agreed?

I took one and wrote to Atwood.

I told her you were here now and leading the Patten mission to give voice to those who have been silenced.

I asked her to come see us.

She called to say yes. And... we paid for her trip.

GRACIE I see. Do you have the letter?

PETE

Yes.

GRACIE

Gracie sat silent and stone-faced - neither smiling nor frowning.

Bring it to me please.

Pete leaves the room to return to his office. He retrieves it and returns to Gracie's office.

GRACIE (CONT'D) Thank you Pete. Leave this with me. Come here in the morning before you go to LAX. We'll talk then.

23 INT. PAVE BOARDROOM - MINUTES LATER

LILY Pete - In here!

Pete enters the boardroom and Lily closes the door.

LILY (CONT'D) What's going on?

PETE I might have messed up.

Lily gives his a quizzical look but says nothing and waits.

PETE (CONT'D) I took a risk a couple of days ago and write to CP Atwood.

I asked her to come to PAVE and speak with Gracie.

I doubted she'd accept, but she did. She's coming tomorrow.

LILY How's that messing up?

PETE

I told Gracie and she was stone faced. She asked for the letter and told me to come in before I went to LAX.

LILY Oh. Can I help?

PETE Dunno. I'll have to see what happens tomorrow.

Pete gives Lily a hug.

PETE (CONT'D) But thanks for asking.

LILY It'll be ok Pete. I'm here for you. Go home and celebrate with your husband. Go dancing or something.

Getting Atwood here is big league.

Pete leaves the boardroom. Lily presses speed dial on her phone. Matt, I've got something here you

need to know.

FADE OUT.

24 INT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DINNERTIME

Gracie is making a salad and opens a bottle of wine. She pours a glass, sips, and makes a vinaigrette from Ojai olive oil.

Matt bursts into the kitchen. He grabs Gracie's arm and takes the knife she is using for the salad away from her. He tosses the wine in the sink and pours the bottle out.

Gracie stands still.

MATT I heard Atwood is coming to town.

GRACIE

Is she?

MATT She's coming to see you! What the blazes are you doing?

GRACIE Making dinner.

MATT Cut the crap.

Gracie stares into Matt's eyes.

We see her fear. He stares her down into the submissive behavior he expects from her.

She opens her mouth and then closes it and steps back from him.

Matt reaches to grab her arm again and she recoils.

GRACIE So what? You think you're all powerful you little prick?

MATT I'm your husband. She's my client. Know your damn boundaries!

GRACIE Boundaries? What are my boundaries oh great wizard of LA?

Matt glares at her.

MATT Know your boundaries Gracie. I mean it.

Matt turns and exits the kitchen. We hear the front door slam and the Porsche rev up. The tires squeal and the place goes silent.

Gracie unlocks the wine cabinets, pulls out a new bottle of Screaming Eagle Cabernet Sauvignon, pours a glass, and picks up her phone. She presses one digit.

> GRACIE Pete. Sorry to bother you. But I wanted to say you don't need to come in tomorrow. (Pause) Go straight to LAX and pick up CP. Bring her to Baltaire's at 1 pm. Ask for my table.

> > PETE

Yes Ma'am!

FADE OUT.

25 <u>EXT. BALTAIRE – ENTRANCE – NEXT DAY</u>

Atwood, Pete, and Gracie are standing outside waiting for the valet to bring Gracie's car.

ATWOOD (shaking Pete's hand and smiling)

Mr. Pender . . .

(Atwood looks at Gracie)

. . . Gracie - it's been a pleasure.

ATWOOD (CONT'D) You've got a fine young man here Gracie. Pete is a gift and I'm glad he set up our meeting.

> (Atwood's eyes bore into Pete and her quirky smile emerges again) (MORE)

25

ATWOOD (CONT'D) You've got a bright future, young man. And a new client.

Pete is, for the first time, speechless - for a moment. He bows, then curtsies, then jumps, stretching his arms into the air.

PETE I'm sorry. Please excuse my Iowa outburst.

I grew up reading your books.

I've listened to every interview, and I never thought that one day I'd get to meet you like this.

ATWOOD Be careful what you wish for, young man. Only a small shake crumbles a pedestal. I'm trusting you'll catch me when mine breaks.

Atwood turns to Gracie.

ATWOOD (CONT'D) Have your lawyer send over the contract. I'm holding you to it every detail we discussed.

And I'll tell Lishman to keep knitting those fur vests. Your relation with her is all the proof I need. Bill and I were good friends and I'm happy you used her crazy ideas to help the homeless here.

The valet brings Gracie's car. Gracie opens the passenger door and offers it to Atwood.

ATWOOD (CONT'D) Thank you but I have some other business to which I must attend. (She turns to Valet) Please find me a cab, sir.

26 <u>INT. CAB – SAME DAY</u>

Atwood is in the back seat. She slides the window closed and picks up her phone.

ATWOOD Matt Dobie please. . . Oh he isn't? Yes, I'll leave a message. Tell him it's Atwood and Gracie has a new client.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

27 <u>INT. W HOTEL - MATT'S ROOM - SAME DAY LATE AFTERNOON</u>

27

MATT (Matt rolls onto his back) Whew - I needed that.

LILY

Now, Matt. Tell me why we're really here. I wasn't banging my head against the wall. You were. (Lily smiles) Not that I'm complaining. It's just different to feel you that way.

MATT

It's Atwood. She called and told my secretary that she's moving to your company.

I can't believe Gracie disobeyed me last night and went ahead and poached her.

LILY So, she did it.

MATT Yep. And now for the first time, I have a competitor I don't know how to handle.

LILY Have you thought that maybe it's our time now? Move out and let's get this ball rolling. I can leave PAVE.

MATT You've read the Art of War. (Lily stares. Matt looks surprised) Or haven't you?

Now is not the time. I need to stay close.

PAVE must burn to the ground.

LILY I have an idea.

FADE TO GREY.

27

28 INT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT TWO DAYS LATER 28

Gracie is reading a book, still unaware that Matt knows about Atwood. The landline rings and they both reach for it.

MATT I guess having another CEO in the house is going to take some getting used to. Do you want to answer that?

GRACIE has already picked up the phone.

GRACIE Hello? Oh hi AIKO. What's up? I'll call you back.

GRACIE's face grimaces and she goes into the den and closes the door.

GRACIE (CONT'D) Listen Aiko, Let's Zoom this. I'll send you the link and get COURTNEY in on this too.

GRACIE opens a video conference call and is soon connected with COURTNEY and AIKO.

COURTNEY So Aiko. I hear you have some news. You do know it is 10 p.m. already correct?

AIKO

Yes, sorry but you know - trial by fire. Eggwhite is pulling out of the Lords of the Brethren Court.

COURTNEY Oh I see. How well are we positioned?

AIKO

We have about 6 months of reserves but our working cash flow is not meeting expenses. If we don't reduce staff we have 3 months left.

GRACIE pulls up a screen on a second monitor next to the video conference. She logs into her brokerage account and runs queries while they speak.

GRACIE

So, what are the options?

AIKO

Well, we need to find another partner or a VC, but that is going to take time.

I think we need to first stop the bleeding which most likely means layoffs.

GRACIE I see. How much has Eggwhite given us so far?

AIKO

They promised 30 and deposited 3 so far. They haven't asked for it back but they could.

COURTNEY

So we're pretty close to the bottom of the barrel on this anyway AIKO.

AIKO

That's true.

GRACIE How long will their 3 million give us?

AIKO

Another 3 months, beyond our 6 months of reserves.

GRACIE One more question. To either of you. Why did they pull out?

AIKO

Lily sent them a press release about Atwood. Jake from Eggwhite called me asking why we admitted to defaming DelCot to poach Atwood.

They didn't want to be involved in a potential lawsuit with a player that big.

I checked the wires and there is no press release. It was sent only to Eggwhite to get them to pull out.

GRACIE

I see. Well Courtney, maybe we need to alter my contract.

COURTNEY

Yes, I understand. I'm sorry. I wouldn't have asked you if I knew things would go this way.

GRACIE No I don't think you do understand.

I am going to invest the other 27 million. We need to work out the structure for the investment.

GRACIE completes the sale on 500,000 of DelCot stock options in her account. We see the confirmation page - Total sale value 29.4 Million

> GRACIE (CONT'D) I'll put up the cash but we'll need to work out the details as part of my contract.

AIKO You understand that this is really high risk?

GRACIE Absolutely and but it's my resurrection.

I am going to give Bertha a raise.

(there are confused looks
on Courtney and Aiko)
 (MORE)

GRACIE (CONT'D)

I am alive and have an adventure.

AIKO

Gracie Godfrey, you are more like me than I thought. Let's meet tomorrow and build a strategy to carry us forward for the next year.

The web conference closes as MATT walks into the den. He has his phone in his hand.

MATT (showing Gracie the email) You don't really think I am going to approve this transaction do you? That is our boat money.

GRACIE

Your boat just sailed. If you read this carefully you will see that this is a **notification** to you of a completed transaction on the Deliberate Cottage account. (Gracie smiles as she hands him back his phone)

I've already moved the money to my cash account.

MATT

(failing to contain his anger) Gracie - never make these decisions

without me. I want that money back in the brokerage account now.

GRACIE

No.

MATT I'm not playing here. This new diversion of yours is too expensive. Put it back.

GRACIE I will put it back if you rollback all the gifts you told the IRS you made to me.

GRACIE (CONT'D) If you want to keep your CEO job at DelCot you're going to have to shut up about this.

You gave me the stock options and I exercised them. It's done Matt.

MATT Maybe we are too Gracie. Maybe we are too.

MATT turns around and leaves the den. GRACIE sits stone faced for a few minutes then tears well up in her eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.

29 EXT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - POOL - THE NEXT EVENING

29

28

Gracie and Matt have avoided each other since their outburst the day before.

Gracie's mom, Frances Godfrey, has called each of them together to eat a Beef Bourguignon she has been cooking all day.

They are sitting by the pool drinking Levy & McClellan Cabernet Sauvignon.

FRANCES This is excellent wine, don't you think?

> (neither answer. She dishes up the bourguignon and serves it to them)

> > GRACIE

Thanks mom. (Matt grunts)

FRANCES Matt? Your thoughts?

MATT Yes, Frances. It is really good. You're a great cook.

FRANCES

I'm going to cut to the chase of this drama you're in. Both of you, look at me - 30 years together and this is the storm that's going to shipwreck you?

MATT There is no ship now Frances. Your daughter left me a dingy.

GRACIE That's not true ...

FRANCES Gracie! Shush. Matt is talking.

MATT

It's ok Frances. To answer your question. Yes. This is the shipwreck. I don't see a way out.

FRANCES (pause, eyes down, then up to meet Matt)

It's hard to talk, isn't it Matt?

I know it is. But I love you Matt.

You've been a special force in my life since you two met. I'm going to fight for you.

> GRACIE (Gracie finishes her glass of wine and pours another. Frances moves the bottle out of Gracie's reach)

Mother.

FRANCES If you want to be a business powerhouse my dear, you don't get to slip back into the lady who lunches.

MATT

I hope you're listening Gracie. Because I can't treat you as a business woman until I see you as one.

Honestly Frances, she isn't. You're analogy is apt. She is the lady who lunches and plays with friends she meets along the way.

> GRACIE (controlling a bubbling anger)

Why? Because my project manager was smart enough to find the gap in your relationship with your highprofile client?

Atwood came to us willingly. I didn't even discuss DelCot.

MATT You were sneaky.

GRACIE

That's rich. I know Lily is your courtesan and your spy.

Honestly, she is the one who stole your boat and you helped her.

I just took what was mine and used it to my benefit.

Speaking of which.. (Gracie turns to Frances) Did he mention that Lily is his courtesan? (Matt looks up in disgust and then down in shame and finally straight at Gracie in defiance)

FRANCES Don't be provincial Gracie.

Most women I know couldn't care less about affairs. Some welcome them so they can get on with their lives.

GRACIE Mother! How would you know?

FRANCES Because I know we all have short little lives in the grand design.

And we better live them to the fullest. Sex is sex is sex. Who cares?

I know men who defend their toothbrush more than their "courtesan."

MATT (Looking pleasantly surprise) Thank you Francis. Well said.

FRANCES (turning to Matt) And as much as I love you dear. You were a sneak.

You'd still have your boat if you were truthful with my daughter.

I doubt Lily would have been a problem if you'd just been honest.

You had a foundation of trust you undermined.

You publish authors to create tales of deception.

So, don't pretend you don't know it destroys those things that matter most.

That is the real lesson your living now.

MATT And so I am. (Matt wipes his lips and leaves the table.)

FADE TO BLACK.

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29 CONTINUED: (4)

29

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

30 EXT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - POOL - NIGHT

Matt, laying on a chaise by the pool, picks up his phone. Lily's number is flashing. He answers.

> MATT What's up? Oh! Let me call you back.

Matt leaves the pool for the greenhouse. He is alone and melancholy.

He changes his phone to silent and puts it in his pocket.

As he touches the doorknob, he has a flashback.

31 BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

32 <u>EXT. GREENHOUSE - 10 YEARS PRIOR</u>

Matt sees Gracie laughing as she cuts the ribbon to the greenhouse. He picks her up and carries her across the threshold.

33 <u>INT. GREENHOUSE - 11 YEARS PRIOR</u>

Matt struggles to wire a Raspberry Pi controller.

He shows Gracie how it automates everything. As he flips a switch designed to automate the lights when the door opens, the sprinklers come on at the same time, and the lightbulbs burst.

Gracie strokes his hair and kisses him. They laugh together.

34 <u>EXT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - POOL</u>

Matt chases Gracie to the pool, they strip and jump in.

35 END FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

35

30

32

31

33

36 INT. GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Matt steps on the mangled orchid. He reaches down and touches the broken pot.

He kneels down and traces the burst mark on the floor. He then bursts out weeping with regret and remorse.

MATT (wailing to himself) Oh God, I'm so sorry Gracie. I didn't mean to break our marriage. I didn't mean to do it. Honest, I didn't want to become me.

FADE TO BLACK.

37 <u>INT. PAVE BOARDROOM - THE NEXT DAY</u>

Lily, Pete, Aiko, and Courtney meet in the boardroom. Gracie is absent.

COURTNEY I know I haven't been here since Gracie took over, but that is going to change now.

I asked Gracie to take the day off because I wanted to talk to each of you.

As you can guess, you're going to see changes today, given Gracie's new position as a co-partner and major shareholder.

I'm starting with the small stuff first.

Courtney looks at Lily who is texting.

COURTNEY (CONT'D) Lily, please finish your text in your office. And while you're there, pack your things.

Security will help you leave the building in 10 minutes. She motions to the guard outside the room.

36

The guard opens the door and stands between Courtney and Lily, extending his arm as if to show Lily the way to her office.

> COURTNEY (CONT'D) Aiko, go home. Tell your wife we're doubling your salary. Your Pirates strategy is a hit with Professor Trueman at UCLA.

If you have any trouble implementing it, speak directly to him.

Now, go strengthen our position.

Courtney hands a business card to Aiko, who begins to shake as if she's going to explode.

COURTNEY (CONT'D) Pete. Your stunt with Atwood is going to cost you your job as Project Manager at PAVE.

Beat

I'm promoting you to Director of Client Development. Please clear out your office and move down to the corner office opposite Gracie.

And don't forget to buy flowers for Terry on the way home. Your husband deserves them.

PETE Do I still do project management?

COURTNEY

No, For now, I'm taking your job. I'm going to use my fine tooth comb and promote every author and creator who is signed with us.

We're going to take a real run at DelCot and we're not stopping until the British East Indian Trading Company is no more.

FADE TO WHITE.

38 INT. GRACIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - SAME DAY

Gracie is packing her things in a variety of suitcases and wardrobes. The keycard to the W Hotel lays on the dresser.

Bertha walks in.

BERTHA I'm here to help you Gracie

Gracie turns to her and cries.

GRACIE Bertha. I have a job. But I don't have a husband.

BERTHA

Don't say that Gracie. He's still here. He's on the patio, looking as blue as the water.

GRACIE I'm at such a crossroad Bertha. Matt won't join me on the path I'm taking now.

Matt enters the room

MATT Are you sure about that?

He pulls out one of the Harry Winston's diamonds Gracie threw in the pool.

MATT (CONT'D) You need me to find your treasures before they plug up the filter.

Gracie turns to Bertha.

BERTHA

I know.

It's time for wine. I'll get the tumblers and meet you at the pool.

GRACIE And bring the soda maker.