

FADE IN:

INT. AIRPORT

ANDI and her girlfriend LINDSEY sit next to each other in the lobby. Andy, Andi fiddles with her coffee cup. Lindsey has luggage beside her. Her eyes are red and glassy.

LINDSEY

Dinner was great. It was like our first date.

Andi sips and does not speak.

LINDSEY

(sigh)

Andi, say something.

ANDI

I'm glad IHOP holds such fond memories for you.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (V.O.)

This is the final boarding call for Flight 680 to Los Angeles.

Andi listlessly leans over Lindsey, grabs her luggage and heads toward the gate. Lindsey lags behind. Flight Attendant repeats her announcement.

LINDSEY

Wait!

Andi stops and excitedly turns from the gate.

ANDI

Why? Have you changed-

LINDSEY

I don't wanna leave like this.

ANDI

(disappointed)

Like what?

LINDSEY

Like, I'll never see you again.

ANDI

Oh for Christ sake Lin this isn't
a Lifetime movie.

LINDSEY

You actually think this is easy
for me?

Andi moves off the line.

LINDSEY

The university's giving me a full
ride. Their law school is first
tier.

Andi pushes the luggage toward Lindsey with her foot. They
stare for several seconds.

Eventually, Lindsey takes the luggage and approaches the
gate. On the line, she turns to Andi.

LINDSEY

What if one of your plays was
produced and you had to move?
Would you want me to stop you?

ANDI

I'd want you with me.

Lindsey barely keeps her emotions in check, takes the
ticket from the Flight Attendant and boards. Andi stands
alone in the distance and watches the gate close.

ACTRESS (V.O.)

(overlap)

So that's it? You're really
leaving?

TWO MONTHS LATER

INT. THEATRE

An ACTRESS rehearses a scene from Andi's play and overacts.

ACTRESS

Fine. Leave me a hollow shell of
my former self.

Andi reviews her script. Actress made her lines up. Andi hangs her head, lifts the script off her lap, opens the nip bottle which rests on it and adds vodka to her coffee.

NED, the director, sits beside Andi and disapprovingly glares at the coffee cup.

Actress continues her monologue. When she finishes, Andi caps the nip, sips her coffee, stands and claps.

ANDI

What can I say? I'm dumbfounded!
Truly astounded.

ACTRESS is quite taken with herself.

ANDI

You have reduced a fine play to
utter crap. You go girl!

The humiliation overwhelms Actress. She hurriedly leaves the stage. Ned is equally embarrassed.

NED

(to Actress)

Well then. Try not to drive off a
bridge on the way home.

Andi downs the rest of her coffee and flings it.

NED

Andi, a word? Now.

ANDI

Make it quick. Erica Kane may come
back shooting.

Andi jumps up on the stage and sits on the edge, legs dangling in the air.

NED

When did it happen exactly?

ANDI

How's that?

NED

Was it when Lynn dumped you? When
you discovered the joy of Absolut?
When the fuck did you stop caring?

Andi yawns.

NED

Fuck this. Fuck Summer Stage. The
play's off.

ANDI

Obviously with talent like that.

She gestures to the exit.

NED

The play's off because the play's
shit.

Andi hops off the stage.

ANDI

Shit.

NED

It's two months of woe is me,
wallowing relationship crap.

ANDI

This so-called crap has kept this
theatre up and running for the
past three years. Without me-

NED

Without you? Without you, I
wouldn't have to panic about a
fucking deadline that, at this
rate, I'm not gonna make! I have a
budget, a budget spearheaded by
financiers who could give two
shits about your delusions of
grandeur.

Ned plops down into an aisle seat and massages his temples.
Andi sympathizes and sits next to him.

ANDI

Ned, relax. We'll get it done. We
always do.

Ned ignores her and rubs his neck. Andi takes his hand away to get his attention.

ANDI

Deep breath.

Andi mockingly inhales. Ned sighs.

ANDI

Christ, she wasn't even reading from it. You'd think she was DeNiro with the fucking improv.

Ned shakes his head.

NED

It's beneath me.

Ned bobs his head at the script.

NED

It's beneath you.

The rage slowly builds in her. Ready to boil over, Andi hits Ned in the chest with the script and storms out.