

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

ROSE

Well? Are you famous yet?

Maggie undresses, Rose heads to her laptop

ROSE

A position in retail. Employment history?

Maggie turns on TV

ROSE

What was your last job?

MAGGIE

Lucky Jeans for 3 weeks.

ROSE

Why'd it end?

MAGGIE

Some crazy bitch with a coupon.  
"The coupon says 15%! 15% of the total! 15% of 42! Do the math! What's your problem?"

ROSE

Ok, well, if anyone asks, just... say it wasn't challenging enough. And before that it was a restaurant, right? The Canal house?

MAGGIE

(laughing)  
16 shots, hot guy, crowbar = Canal house is now "Anal House"

They both laugh.

ROSE

And before that?

MAGGIE

(sighs) Before that? The Gap. Before that? The Limited. Wanamaker's Fragrance, Wanamaker's Accessories. Oh, come on. You really don't want to do this right now, do you?

ROSE

No, but I also don't want you on my couch for the next 3 months.

MAGGIE

I'll let you do my resume if you let me do your makeup.

ROSE

Forget it.

MAGGIE

Why?

ROSE

I don't know- at some point today, I have to face the world... & I'd rather not do it looking like a \$20 hooker.

MAGGIE

Oh, come on. I promise you'll still look like you, just better. Let's go pick out an outfit for inspiration. Shoes.

ROSE

I don't have-

MAGGIE

(running) SHOES! - You know you don't even wear most of these. Shoes like these should not be locked in a closet. They should be living a life of scandal & passion... & getting screwed in an alley way by a billionaire while his frigid wife waits in the limo... thinking that he just went back into the bar to get his cell phone. Oh, these are cute too.

ROSE

Please tell me you just made that up.

MAGGIE

Look, if you're not going to wear them, don't buy them. Leave them for somebody who's going to get something outta them.

ROSE

I get something out of them. When I feel bad, I like to treat myself. Clothes never look any good. Food just makes me fatter.

(MORE)

ROSE (cont'd)  
Shoes always fit... Did you fill  
out that application from the diner  
we went to last night, yet?

MAGGIE  
Oh, I can't believe you did that.

ROSE  
Did what?

MAGGIE  
"Are you hiring?"... God, Rose we  
were having fun for once.

ROSE  
It's an opportunity.

MAGGIE  
To do what? To work the graveyard  
shift serving pancakes to cops and  
whores and drunks.

ROSE  
I think you should work, so you  
don't have to mooch off me for  
everything.

MAGGIE  
What are you talking about? I got  
us two rounds of drinks last night.

ROSE  
No! Cuervo Carl got the drinks and  
only because he hoped you'd sleep  
with him.

MAGGIE  
Well, I didn't.

ROSE  
You need a job, Maggie. There's a  
whole world of commerce out  
there... that has nothing to do  
with sex. Where people actually  
make money without seducing anyone.

MAGGIE  
Obviously, or you'd starve.

ROSE  
You're not gonna look like this  
forever, you know.

ROSE(CONT'D)

Eventually you will get older...  
and then all the men who foot your  
bill now will be buying drinks for  
girls half your age. And what are  
you gonna do then? Well, you better  
think of something cause middle  
aged tramps aren't cute. They're  
pathetic.

MAGGIE

Fine!

ROSE

What are you doing? Sit down  
Maggie, Mags, Mags. Pretty but real  
stupid.

MAGGIE

Shut up you fat pig!

ROSE

Did you honestly just say "fat  
pig"? You are my sister... & best  
you can do is "fat pig"?

Rose grabs Maggie's things & throws her against a wall.

ROSE

Get out of my life!