

**INT. LENA'S APARTMENT - LOUNGE AREA - DAY**

A loud knocking on the front door pierces **LENA MONROE'S** (late 30s) sleep coma. She lifts her head from the remnants of cake she's lying in.

She wears a stained WEDDING DRESS. Her make-up resembles Heath Ledger as the Joker.

Lena surveys last nights damage.

- A collage of magazine clippings and quotes such as '*Love is like a box of chocolates - yummy*' are scrawled on the walls

- Empty wine bottles are scattered around as well as a half-empty bottle of Peach Schnapps

- *Pretty Woman* plays on the TV

Another knock. Louder this time.

Lena heaves herself up.

**INT. LENA'S APARTMENT - ENTRY - DAY**

Lena opens the door to discover **CLARA MONROE** (40s). She embodies the confidence of a femme fatale as she glides in smoking a Glamour Super Slim.

Clara wears a tight high necked black dress, which frames her imposing figure. Oh, and she's in BLACK AND WHITE. Or at least that's how Lena sees her.

LENA

Clara..? What are..?

No response from Clara, so Lena (with her tail between her legs) trails after her.

**INT. LENA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN/LOUNGE AREA - DAY**

Clara takes in the tragic scene that is Lena's apartment.

CLARA

Care to explain last night?

Lena considers.

**FLASHBACK TO LAST NIGHT -**

**INT. LENA'S APARTMENT - LOUNGE AREA - NIGHT**

Lena dances with her cat Bumpkin on his hind legs - he's covered in glitter. Music blares.

**BACK TO PRESENT**

CLARA

Not that.

Lena thinks again.

**FLASHBACK TO LAST NIGHT -**

**INT. LENA'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT**

Lena opens her door to an aggravated **OLD GUY**. Before he starts moaning Lena snogs him and his false teeth fall out.

**BACK TO PRESENT**

CLARA

Definitely not that.

Clara holds up her phone, a YouTube clip is on pause, Lena is clearly in frame.

CLARA (CONT'D)

This...

She presses play.

**PHONE FOOTAGE**

**INT. LENA'S APARTMENT - LOUNGE AREA - NIGHT**

Lena is in a WEDDING DRESS, she sits on the floor hiccuping, unaware she's being filmed whilst intoxicated.

She eats pizza like a 1-year-old trying to feed herself.

MALE STRIPPER (O.S.)

That's a beautiful dress.

LENA

Mum's.

She smiles - food in her teeth.

MALE STRIPPER (O.S.)

Why you wearing it?

As Lena examines the dress, pizza drops from her mouth onto it. She tries to clean it up but makes more of a mess.

LENA  
Married.

MALE STRIPPER (O.S.)  
You got married?

LENA  
What? No not married.

MALE STRIPPER (O.S.)  
You didn't get married?

Lena shakes her head.

LENA  
Have no one. No one. No one.

MALE STRIPPER (O.S.)  
So you're not married?

LENA  
Have no one.

She picks up the pizza box. Vomits violently into it.

MALE STRIPPER (O.S.)  
(stifling a snigger)  
Who's a pretty bride?

Lena lifts her head and smiles - chunks on her face.

#### **BACK TO PRESENT**

LENA  
We have to delete it before *Shimmer City* sees it!

CLARA  
Unfortunately, 'we' didn't post it.  
Hotpants 69 did.

LENA  
Has Rob seen it?

CLARA  
He sent me the link. It's gone viral.

LENA  
What did he say?

CLARA

Thinks you're brilliant. Funniest thing he's seen in years.

LENA

Really?

CLARA

No! He wants to see you at the studio immediately.

LENA

I'm going to wet myself. And not in a good way.

CLARA

There's a good way?

**EXT. TV STUDIO - DAY**

Clara pulls up outside a busy studio in a red vintage Alfa Romeo convertible.

Many busy and important studio type people do busy and important studio type things.

**INT. CAR - DAY**

Lena clings to the car seat just like Rose clung to the bloody floating door as Jack drowned.

LENA

Do I really have to go in?

CLARA

You remember what our grandmother used to say when we were little?

LENA

If you eat too much dried apple it will expand in your stomach and you'll die.

CLARA

No - she said 'I'm not your fucking babysitter.'

LENA

Ahhh, granny, she was a treasure.

CLARA  
Lena, if you embarrass me again  
I'll dump you as a client.

Clara glares at her. And if looks could kill Lena would be  
deader than Chumbawamba's music career.

Lena gets out of the car reluctantly.

**EXT. TV STUDIO - DAY**

Lena watches Clara rev off. She rubs the side of her face  
with her middle finger and smiles to herself.

A **CREW MEMBER** passing by notices...

CREW MEMBER  
Lena, your skirt is tucked into...

Lena glances down to see her unicorn knickers on display.

LENA  
This? I'm starting a new trend!

She strides off, bum still hanging out. The crew member  
can't see her face which exerts extreme embarrassment.

**INT. TV STUDIO - DRESSING ROOM - DAY**

Lena sits in front of a mirror. Looking better without the  
OTT makeup on. But all she sees are crinkles as she pulls her  
skin tight in places she hates.

She picks up her phone - searches...Her face lights up from  
what she sees.

Until, **SCOUT CHARLES** (30s), who oozes a Ken doll from the 80s  
vibe enters.

Lena hides her phone embarrassed.

SCOUT  
What you up to Lena?

He reaches for her phone, grabs it.

SCOUT (CONT'D)  
Um, gross.

The phone reveals a picture of a celeb and their cellulite.

LENA  
Looking at celebrity cellulite  
always makes me feel better.

SCOUT  
Weird.

Lena shrugs.

SCOUT (CONT'D)  
I'm wrapping at 4 today. Then I  
have a fitting. Followed by a wax  
and spray tan. BUT I'm free after 8  
if you wanna get married?

He laughs at her.

LENA  
So you saw the clip?

SCOUT  
North Koreans would have seen it.

Scout closes the door, still laughing.

Left alone Lena examines her ridiculously plucked eyebrows.

The door opens again.

It's **ROB DORAN** (50s) a no bullshit - straight shooter, who  
wears a Western Style shirt and blue Levi's. He was the kid  
that always loved to dress up as a cowboy.

LENA  
Howdy Robbie! Wow! You're looking  
gooood! Have you had a haircut?

ROB  
Last year.

LENA  
Jeez, your hair doesn't grow much.  
You know what helps me? Spinach.  
Sounds weird but it works! I grind  
it up and rub it right in.

ROB  
Wouldn't it be easier to eat it?

LENA  
Fair point.

ROB  
Lena, you know why I'm here.

LENA

To have a little chat? Catch up on the goss. Shoot the breeze.

She makes a shooting gesture with her hands.

ROB

(shakes his head)  
You're fired.

LENA

For the clip?

ROB

We're a show for teenagers! We can't be seen to condone your behavior any longer!

LENA

Sell it - 'kids here's what happens when you mix wine, regurgitated pizza and a tendency to hire male strippers when intoxicated. Don't do it!'

ROB

It's over Lena.

LENA

Please give me another chance.

ROB

I gave you a chance when you got drunk and stole a ferry yelling - 'I'm Jack Sparrow.' Stupidly another after you got done for drink driving and claimed your cat was behind the wheel. This is strike three.

LENA

Did I really do those things?

ROB

Maybe it's time you clean up yourself up?

LENA

Ok, ok. Just call me when the spin-off dates are locked.

ROB

Lena, you're fired from everything.

She opens her mouth but no words come out.

ROB (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry Lena.

Lena snatches pictures of Bumpkin from around the mirror.

LENA  
I'm not.

She stands with fake triumph. Yanks her handbag over her shoulder, grips the strap tightly in anger.

LENA (CONT'D)  
I'll just make my own spin-off.

ROB  
But you don't have a show to spin-off of.

LENA  
So I'll make a show. Just to have a spin-off of that show.

He watches her in disbelief.

LENA (CONT'D)  
After that, I'll make a spin-off of the spin-off. It will be a franchise of spin-offs!

She storms past him.

#### **INT. TV STUDIO - HALLWAY - DAY**

Lena bounds down the hallway with the energy of a hurricane.

As she passes various **CAST** and **CREW MEMBERS** she says:

LENA  
Catch you for a beer some time Nigel. Unless I'm busy rebooting my spin-off!

Before he can respond she keeps moving. Zeros in on...

LENA (CONT'D)  
Shirana it was great being your mum, even though technically I would've had you when I was 8.

She stops, turns to address the small crowd of people that have gathered for another installment of the crazy Lena show.



LENA (CONT'D)

I'm so happy I spent the best years of my life on *Shimmer City*. I mean, my true love left me because he saw me more on TV than in person because I was too busy shooting amazing storylines like being haunted by my dead goldfish. But, it's been totally worth it!

**DON**, the security guard pipes up.

DON

Wasn't that 'true love' your cousin?

Lena glares at him but pushes on.

LENA

I'll miss you all!

Then she focuses on Don.

LENA (CONT'D)

Except you Don. You've always been a dick.

Turns on her heel and leaves.

Everyone is speechless as they watch Lena walk away with her bum hanging out displaying her unicorn knickers.