

EXT. TRAILER PARK/ROSE'S PLACE - DAY

A trailer park somewhere in rural Massachusetts. An expensive car pulls in front of an ugly, lime-green colored trailer. A MAN(40s) in a fine dark suit gets out, holding a leather briefcase. He strides to the door. Knock-Knock.

A young woman, ROSE(20s) answers the door in a food-stained unicorn onesie and holding a "Legalize-It" mug filled with something hot.

MAN

Uh-

ROSE

What? Never seen a unicorn before?

MAN

Not this early in the morning.

ROSE

Cute. Can I help you with something?

MAN

I'm looking for "The Good W-"

ROSE

Keep your voice down.

Grabs his tie and drags him inside, the door slams shut behind them.

INT. ROSE'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

It's much bigger and fancier on the inside, like a set out of the Addams family manor.

ROSE

Listen, I don't like guests, and unexpected ones even less. Especially ones that disturb my important work.

The sound of studio audience laughter echoes. The Man glances behind her and sees a living room lit by a big TV. It's also The tv's glow illuminates the dirty dishes and old take out strewn all over in there. The intro to "The Nanny" begins to play. Rose SNAPS her fingers and the doors to that room slam shut.

MAN

So you really are **her**. The "Good Witch"

ROSE

Yeah, yeah. That's me. You come here for something or what?

MAN

Forgive me, I came here for your help.

ROSE

Is that right? Okay, if this is going to be a whole "thing" let me just-

Her fingers snap. Like magic, she's now in a fabulous outfit and far more put together. Her fingers snap again, and they're now in a 50s style diner sitting across from one another in a pleather booth. Rose hails a waitress.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Coffee, black as the night and full of sugar please. (To Man) You?

MAN

Uh-

ROSE

Same for him too.

The waitress leaves.

ROSE (CONT'D)

So, you found me. What do you want?

MAN

Yes. You see, I'm a very, very powerful man you see. My business, it depends on my leadership. My family depends on it as well. Many lives are hinged on me staying in charge. Thing is, I'm dying. The Docs say there's no effective treatment or cure for what I got.

ROSE

So, what, you want me to heal you or something?

MAN

Not exactly. I want what you have.

ROSE

What I have?

MAN

Eternal life, youth everlasting.
That good shit. I heard stories of
you growing up; an immortal witch
that, if you find her, she will
help you.

ROSE

And you think I'll just give what I
have to you, just like that?

MAN

Of course not. I came here with a
more than generous payment.

He pulls out the briefcase and opens it, revealing it's
filled with rows of cash and quickly closes it as the
waitress returns with their coffee and leaves.

ROSE

This is what you think the cost for
immortality is?

MAN

Do you want more? I can give you
money for as long as my empire
thrives. I can-

ROSE

For someone who's managed to create
an "Empire" you sure don't know
shit about dick.

MAN

Excuse me?

ROSE

The stories you heard were
accurate. But about 20 years ago. I
used to help whoever found me, till
I finally grew bored of dealing
with entitled people like you.
Asking for stupid shit like that
over and over and not knowing what
the hell they really want.

MAN

Who do you think you're talking to?
I can have you squashed like a bug
lady.

ROSE
If that's what you think, you
really are stupid.

MAN
What did you just call me you
little-

The room goes black, except for her, him, and the booth.

ROSE
"Little-" what?

MAN
Bitch. Little Bitch.

ROSE
Ok. Ya know what? I was never gonna
give you what you wanted. But I was
gonna let you go your merry way,
safe and sound. But now, now I'm
going to make your life miserable.
At least for the next few days.

MAN
W-what are you gonna do?

ROSE
That's the beauty of it. Nothing.

She snaps her fingers, they're back in the diner. Rose grabs
the briefcase and steps out from the booth.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Did I mention this diner is in
Vancouver? Enjoy getting back to
the States anytime soon without a
passport handy, asshole.

MAN
Hey wait-

ROSE
Caio!

She snaps her fingers and disappears. The Man yells and
breaks things in a temper tantrum.

INT. ROSE'S PLACE- CONTINUOUS

Rose is back, and in her unicorn onesie once again. The
briefcase of money in one hand. She snaps her fingers and the
case is switched for her "Legalize It" mug. Takes a sip.

ROSE

Ugh- Cold-

She blows on it and steam rises up. Takes a satisfactory sip. She snaps her fingers again and the living room doors open. She enters and plops herself on the couch.

ROSE (CONT'D)

I gotta get a new entrance soon.
One where no-one can find me ever.
Outside of GrubHub that is. Now,
back to "The Nanny"!

A doorbell rings.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Can't I enjoy Fran Drescher in my
PJs in peace?