


THE BOOB JOB

by

Michelle Paisley 

michellepaisley@gmail.com
4641 Morpheus Lane
Sacramento, CA 95864
(916) 860-9966
www.michellepaisley.com
WGAw Registered

FADE IN:

INT. BUSY GYM-DAY

Sweaty, glistening bodies work out. Women's breasts of all shapes and sizes bob up and down on various machines.

AUBREY POWERS, attractive, 40s, enters in a rush. JUAN, 70s, greets her at the front desk with his arms outstretched.

JUAN
(heavy Spanish accent)
Hello my beauty!

She smiles. Fixes her hair.

AUBREY
Bet you say that to all the girls.

JUAN
Only my favorites. You working today?

AUBREY
Later. Working out first. Gonna try and catch Tiff's Pilates class.

She lifts her loose T-shirt and pats her belly.

JUAN
But you look so good already!

AUBREY
Just five more pounds and I'll have lost 50 ...then I'll have to do something about this.

She pinches her extra skin.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
And last night's turkey extravaganza certainly didn't help.

JUAN
(waves his hand)
How was your Thanksgiving, my lovely?

AUBREY
(rolls her eyes)
Just grateful I survived!

She runs across the crowded room as a young WOMAN grabs her arm.

WOMAN

The bathroom is filthy and most of the stalls have no toilet paper.

AUBREY

I'll send someone out.
(sing-song mutters)
I'm not WORKING now...

She enters cardio room, glances up apologetically toward TIFFANY, 25, the hot instructor, and lays her mat next to ELAINA, sexy, 30s.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

(whispers)
How late am I?

ELAINA

(exercising)
Let's just say the Tum-Tum is not pleased.

AUBREY

What's her problem? Throw up too much turkey yesterday?

ELAINA

(snickers)
I'm guessing the drugs wore off ...notice anything different about her?

Aubrey looks at Tiffany's enormous breasts and gasps.

AUBREY

She said she had a family emergency last week...

ELAINA

Maybe it was a growth spurt?

AUBREY

But how could she be back at work already? Wouldn't they ...hurt?

ELAINA

Why don't you ask her?

Tiffany walks between the two friends, leans over to adjust their posture, revealing her huge bosoms.

TIFFANY

(loudly on her mic)
Fight to keep your legs straight, ladies! That's right, strong core!

Aubrey glares at her as she passes by.

AUBREY
Not fair! Six pack abs and a rack?

They watch as Tiffany corrects a hot young muscular guy in the corner. He turns his head and smiles at Aubrey.

ELAINA
He's so not into her ...he wants you, are you blind?

AUBREY
I'm married.

ELAINA
Whatever. I didn't say you should fuck him.

AUBREY
(waves back at him)
Well, I'm gonna have to do someone soon or I'm gonna explode...

ELAINA
Kapow! All over the room--Ew!

They giggle. Tiffany gives them a be-quiet look.

ELAINA (CONT'D)
Seriously, when's the last time you and Gabe...?

AUBREY
(looks up, ponders)
Last December. For Christmas, I think. What a lame package that was.

The two towel off as the others students exit the room.

TIFFANY
(sticks chest out)
Sooo, what do you think?

ELAINA
They're fake.

TIFFANY
Duh, of course they are! Nice work, though, huh?

Tiffany grabs their hands.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Touch them! Go ahead.

AUBREY

(pulls her hand back)

I'm your boss!

ELAINA

(squeezes breast)

Well, not technically. Gillian's our real boss. You just like to boss us around.

TIFFANY

And technically, they're not my body parts anymore. I just purchased them. For \$5,995, you could too!

All three look down at Aubrey's flat chest.

AUBREY

They used to be fuller ...they just, well, deflated after I lost all that weight.

ELAINA

Why don't you just buy some of your own then, Jellybean?

AUBREY

Don't call me that!

(a beat)

Because Mia's in college and Spud is graduating high school this year-

-

ELAINA

You know Spud's not going to college, and Mia's almost done. Do something for yourself for once.

TIFFANY

And get a tummy tuck while you're at it.

ELAINA

Yeah! A whole Mommy Makeover.

AUBREY

I certainly couldn't justify doing both. Maybe Gabe would let me do my stomach.

(MORE)

AUBREY (CONT'D)

After all, they're his babies that caused all these stretch marks.

ELAINA

That's like remodeling the counters without doing the cabinets.

AUBREY

(laughs)

Yeah, but I want granite. I've gotta get to work.

INT. GYM LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Aubrey takes a shower. A FEMALE MEMBER peers over the curtain. Tiffany also showers nearby.

FEMALE MEMBER

Why did you guys cancel the disco yoga class?

AUBREY

(tries to hide)

Excuse me, a little privacy here?

FEMALE MEMBER

I just loved that class. I'm thinking of cancelling my membership now.

Aubrey catches a sight of Tiffany in naked glory.

FEMALE MEMBER (CONT'D)

Mrs. Powers? Mrs. Powers? I have a complaint.

AUBREY

(distracted)

Come to my office later and we can discuss it.

An ELDERLY WOMAN in a bathing suit slips on the wet tile floor in front of Aubrey. She quickly catches her elbow and helps her to her feet.

INT. GYM STAFF BOARD ROOM-DAY

Aubrey takes a seat next to Elaina. Her hair is still wet. The room is clear glass in the middle of the building. Already seated around the table are Tiffany and Jackson.

AUBREY
 Donuts? Seriously?
 (whispers)
 They can see us...

ELAINA
 Every good office serves donuts.
 Besides, it motivates the plebs to
 work harder.

GILLIAN ROSS, 50s, attractive and very fit, in business suit,
 enters and the chatter quiets. She grabs a donut and sits in
 the lead chair.

GILLIAN
 Good morning, everyone. What's
 today's agenda?

JACKSON, 20s, body-builder jock, shoots his hand up.

JACKSON
 I think it's Aubrey's turn to plan
 the Christmas party.

Aubrey chokes on an energy bar she brought in. Gulps her
 bottled water.

GILLIAN
 Aubrey? What do you have for us?

AUBREY
 My turn? We're taking turns? I
 thought it was based on seniority.

JACKSON
 You have been here, like, 50 years
 or something.

AUBREY
 You're the business manager. Why
 don't you mind your own--

ELAINA
 I can help her. I love parties.
 I'll even get my Zumba ladies to
 perform. We've been working on a
 number to Shakira.

She stands and shakes her hips.

GILLIAN
 That sounds swell. Aubrey, please
 let us know the rest of your plans
 at the next meeting. Anything else?
 (MORE)

GILLIAN (CONT'D)
I have a training appointment with
Gus in 10.

JACKSON
Gus is so dreamy...

AUBREY
I have a, well, matter to bring up.

GILLIAN
(looks annoyed)
Yes...

AUBREY
It's just, whenever I'm trying to
work out or shower I get hounded by
members.

JACKSON
(snickers)
She said member.

Gillian glares at him.

GILLIAN
And what do you suggest we do about
that, Aubrey? Should we make shirts
that say "I'm off duty, now leave
me alone"?

Everyone but Aubrey laughs.

JACKSON
That wouldn't work in the shower.

TIFFANY
I thought you wanted attention.

AUBREY
Not that kind.

ELAINA
What other kind is there?

Gillian looks at her expensive watch.

GILLIAN
Gus is waiting. Work this out
amongst yourselves.

She gets up and starts to walk out, then turns around.

GILLIAN (CONT'D)
Oh, and good save this morning.

AUBREY

Save?

GILLIAN

Mrs. Fipps? The elderly board member you kept from cracking her head open?

AUBREY

That was Mrs. Fipps? Sweet. Yeah, no problem...

INT. FRONT DESK

Aubrey and Elaina are decorating for the holidays.

AUBREY

And what are we supposed to do for Christmas this year?

ELAINA

That's the spirit, Scrooge. We'll just have Jackson play D.J., decorate the cardio room, make people dress up, serve lots of booze and watch the fun.

AUBREY

Jackson again? Last year he played Christopher Cross.

ELAINA

What do you have against him?

AUBREY

Jackson or Christopher Cross?

ELAINA

Maybe we can put lights around the pool room, and put the movie screen in there. We can watch movies while swimming!

AUBREY

Super. Just like that movie with the mutant sharks and L.L. Cool J ...what was it?

ELAINA

"Deep Blue Sea" I think.

AUBREY

I'm not ready for a bathing suit. I've got until summer, remember?

A spider crawls out of the decoration box, Aubrey jumps back. Elaina squashes it.

ELAINA
You look great. Maybe Gus will notice.

AUBREY
Gus is certainly gay.

Jackson walks up.

JACKSON
Who's gay?

ELAINA
You are.

AUBREY
Gus is too beautiful to be straight.

JACKSON
Honestly, you two have absolutely no sense of gay-dar.

He motions toward a MEMBER using free weights.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Now that guy...

ELAINA
No way. You are so off.

AUBREY
He's got a point. Hey, what about her?

ELAINA
Gay? I don't think so...

AUBREY
No. Do you think those are real or fake?

ELAINA
We're back to that game?

JACKSON
Real.

ELAINA
You're such a guy. Those are fake. Watch when she lays down on the weight bench.

(MORE)

ELAINA (CONT'D)
 If they fall to the side, they're
 real. If her nipples eyeball the
 ceiling, they're fake.

AUBREY
 (whispers to Jackson)
 That's how you know...

The woman lays down and her breasts stay perky.

JACKSON/ELAINA
 (in unison)
 Ha!

SHIVADUTI, female, late 20s, granola-type, joins the group.

SHIVADUTI
 What are we talking about?

ELAINA
 Titties.

AUBREY
 Inappropriate...

JACKSON
 It's okay if a woman says it.

SHIVADUTI
 It's never okay to say it that way.
 We should treat a woman's breasts
 with reverence.

JACKSON
 I know I do.

AUBREY
 (snaps)
 That's enough, Jackson. Didn't we
 all just attend a sensitivity
 training? I apologize, Dootie.

Jackson smiles.

SHIVADUTI
 That's Shivaduti. Messenger of
 Shiva? And you really need to
 lighten up, Jellybean.

ELAINA
 I thought your name is Sharon. And
 you do need to relax, Aubs.

SHIVADUTI

It's a yoga thing. Anyhow, the reason I came over here was to let you know I can't make it to the meditation retreat in Shasta this weekend, but I still need the days off. Did you find a sub yet? My kids are sick.

AUBREY

Again? But I saw them in Kids Club today.

SHIVADUTI

That's why. That place is full of snotty kids. You should really talk to Betty about that. She needs to make sure her staff are washing their hands.

(a beat)

Anyhow, do you know of anyone who might be able to take my place at the retreat?

Gillian enters dressed in designer sweats.

GILLIAN

I thought I told you all not to gather at the front desk. It looks bad to members. And what's this about a retreat?

She looks at Jackson, who fights to maintain a straight face at the mention of the word 'member'.

SHIVADUTI

It's a yoga meditation retreat in Mt. Shasta. I'm trying to get Aubrey to--

GILLIAN

You should go.

SHIVADUTI

But I can't. My kids are--

GILLIAN

Not you. Aubrey.

AUBREY

Me? Oh no. I'm not into that sort of stuff...

SHIVADUTI

And what stuff would that be?

They all circle and stare at her.

AUBREY

You know, that witch-crafty...

GILLIAN

(walks away)

Lord, Aubrey. It's a retreat, not a human sacrifice. It would be good for you to get away from work and learn to relax. You look tired. We'll cover for you here.

INT. MENDOCINO BED AND BREAKFAST-DAY

CHRISTIAN DE LA FUZ, 30s, captivating, packs his bags. His assistant, ROSE, 60s, is behind the desk.

CHRISTIAN

Are we full this weekend?

ROSE

Yep, we sure are. Third weekend in a row.

CHRISTIAN

Must be the Mushroom Festival. We're serving some truffles, right?

ROSE

I've got it all covered. Now don't you worry. That's my job. You just go inspire the others.

CHRISTIAN

Remind me why I'm doing this again?

ROSE

The money?

CHRISTIAN

Oh yes...

His cell phone rings.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Well Namaste Ms. Shiva ...how are you?

SHIVADUTI (O.S.)
 Hey, I can't make it to your seminar this weekend, but is it okay if I send a replacement?

CHRISTIAN
 Depends. Who've you got in mind?

SHIVADUTI (O.S.)
 The assistant manager here at the gym. She's a real stress case and our boss wants her to go, even offered to pay the fee.

CHRISTIAN
 You've just said the magic words. Normally the workshops are non-transferrable, but for you my friend I'll make an exception.

SHIVADUTI (O.S.)
 I thought this was your first seminar--

CHRISTIAN
 What's that Rose? I've gotta take care of some last minute business. Hope to see you at one of the next retreats.

SHIVADUTI (O.S.)
 Thanks, Chris ...it's just that my kids are sick and ...Chris? Are you still on the line?

INT. POWERS' HOME DINNER TABLE-NIGHT

Aubrey cooks dinner in the kitchen of their suburban middle-class house. MIA, early 20s, girly, and GABE, late 40s, average-looking, are home. SPUD, 18, sullen, skate-boarder type, is playing video games.

AUBREY
 Spud, can you kill off the angry birds for a minute and help me set the table?

SPUD (O.S.)
 I can't find this last golden egg...

AUBREY
 (yells)
 Mia, Gabe, time for dinner!

She sets a roast chicken on the empty table.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

Spud, now.

O.S. Sound of birds dying. Spud storms up to the table and throws down a mish-mash of plates.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

The nice dishes tonight, please.
We've got the whole family
together.

SPUD

You mean Mia? So what?

Mia enters from stairway, sets down an empty laundry basket.

MIA

Thanks a million, Spudnik. Nice to
see you, too.

Gabe enters while staring at his iPad.

AUBREY

You can set that down, too, Gabe. I
have something to say.

GABE

It's year-end, Aubrey.

AUBREY

Yes, as it is every year. Can we
have a nice dinner together?

GABE

We had one last night, remember?
That little holiday, Thanksgiving?

AUBREY

(sighs)

Fine. I'll just tell you all now.
I'm going away this weekend.

MIA

(whines)

But Mom, I thought we were going
shopping.

AUBREY

It's for work. My boss is making me
go to some sort of stupid retreat.

GABE

You know we can't afford anything extra this year. We talked about this...

AUBREY

It's already paid for. I'm taking the yoga teacher's place--

MIA

You do yoga?

GABE

Since when do you do yoga?

Spud crosses his legs at the table, closes his eyes.

SPUD

(chants)

Om ...Om...

AUBREY

It's not a yoga retreat. It's a stress release weekend or something. I'm not sure, really, but Gillian is making me go.

MIA

(mouth full)

You should go, Ma. You could learn how to relax.

AUBREY

Why does everyone keep saying that? I am relaxed.

They snicker.

GABE

She's right, Jellybean. Go ahead. We'll be fine here. I've got a load of work to do anyway, and Spud, you can go shopping with your sister. You could use some new shoes or something.

SPUD

Oh my God, seriously? What's wrong with my Converse?

MIA

You've had them since you were 12.

SPUD

No I haven't. I just like this color.

MIA

You mean black? Black's not really a color.

AUBREY

And you wonder why I'm stressed?

She gets up, throws her dish in the sink, and leaves.

INT. GABE'S STUDY

Gabe sits in front of his computer whispering on the phone.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Did you hear?

GABE

(types on keyboard)

Hear what?

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

She's going away this weekend.

GABE

Yeah?

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

So we can be together?

GABE

Oh, I dunno. Mia's home this weekend ...and I have a shit load of work to finish. It's year-end--

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Whatever. Send them off somewhere. Which is more important-me or your work?

(pauses)

Okay, so you can work till late tonight and I'll spend Saturday with you. I'll wear those black fishnet stockings you like...

GABE

Well, the kids are going shopping tomorrow...

FEMALE VOICE

Perfect. This opportunity doesn't come along that often. She never goes anywhere.

AUBREY (O.S.)

Gabe?

GABE

(whispers)

I gotta run. See you tomorrow.

Aubrey knocks, enters.

AUBREY

I was thinking...

Gabe starts working feverishly on his financials, doesn't look at her.

GABE

That's never good.

AUBREY

Very funny. I was thinking about seeing Dr. Nash.

She's got his attention. He looks up.

GABE

Are you okay? You're not sick or anything...

AUBREY

Oh no. Nothing like that. It's just, well, I'd like a referral for a consultation. I want to see how much it would cost now to get implants--

GABE

Again? Aubrey, I went with you last time and we decided it was too much money. Remember? With the kids in school--

AUBREY

Mia's almost done, and who knows what Spud is going to do. If this weekend goes well, I'll ask Gillian for that promotion.

GABE

(goes back to work)

You look fine.

AUBREY
 (takes clothes off)
 Show me then.

Gabe sighs, doesn't notice she's nude.

GABE
 I've got to get this done tonight.

AUBREY
 Why tonight? What's so urgent that
 you can't save it for this weekend
 when I'm gone?

She picks up her clothes, pulls them to cover her.

GABE
 (confused)
 Are you putting your laundry in
 with Mia's? Can you throw these in
 too?

He takes his socks off and tosses them at her.

GABE (CONT'D)
 Thanks. Oh, and have a fun time
 this weekend. It'll do you good.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY: DREAM SEQUENCE

Aubrey, dressed in a paper hospital gown, shields her eyes from the bright surgeon's lamp spotlighting her breasts on the operating table. The SURGEON, Christian, dressed in a butcher's apron covered with blood, takes a magic marker and draws large circles over the paper. He draws a fake mustache, then laughs maniacally.

An ALARM CLOCK wakes her with a startle. She hits the snooze, sees Gabe sleeping.

AUBREY
 (mutters)
 There's got to be a better way...

EXT. MT. SHASTA HOTEL-DAY

The surgeon from Aubrey's dream, Christian, opens her car door in front of the hotel.

CHRISTIAN
 Welcome! Shiva told me you were
 coming...
 (MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
 (looks her over)
 She didn't mention your beauty.

AUBREY
 (laughs)
 Are you a ...doctor?

CHRISTIAN
 (confused)
 No, did you want me to be? I'm
 Christian De La Fuz. I'll be
 leading the Law of Attraction
 retreat. Most of us met last night,
 so follow me and I'll introduce you
 to the group.

He passes by a banquet table.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
 (picks up a donut)
 Did you have breakfast?

AUBREY
 (smiles)
 No thanks. I'm cleansing.

CHRISTIAN
 Great! You'll get much better
 results.

AUBREY
 Results with what? I'm just here to
 de-stress, and the cleanse is to
 lose the last ten pounds. Did you
 say Law of Attract--

CHRISTIAN
 Sh...

INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM

Christian takes his shoes off as he enters. Five students sit
 in folding chairs arranged in a circle.

CHRISTIAN
 Hope you all slept well. Aubrey
 will be joining our group.

They APPLAUD with enthusiasm. He motions them to be quiet.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
Synchronistically, Ms. Powers was asking what the Law of Attraction is. Can anyone here catch her up to speed?

He picks CAROLINE, 60s, who does not have her hand raised.

CAROLINE
(stammers)
Well, in a nutshell, it's something about how like attracts like...

CHRISTIAN
Yes...

CAROLINE
(pauses)
You want more? Okay, thoughts become things.

The circle APPLAUDS. Aubrey takes a seat next to Caroline.

CHRISTIAN
Thank you, Caroline. Did you all do your meditation homework last night? How was it?

BETH, 30s, plain and nerdy, raises her hand.

BETH
I thought it was hard to make my mind empty.

The others nod their heads like lemmings.

CHRISTIAN
You bring up an important point, my friend. Before we can learn to manifest our thoughts into being, we must quiet the non-stop, bull shit in our minds.

CAROLINE
But how do we do that?

CHRISTIAN
Anyone?

FRANK, middle-aged, heavy set, balding, raises his hand.

FRANK
You breathe.

CHRISTIAN

Yes, yes, yes! Deep breaths, in and out. It really is that simple, folks. And when a thought pops in, you just tell it to go away. It's like training a new puppy.

On a white board he writes: Ask, Believe, Receive.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Today we are going to learn the next step. After you shut your brain up, you plant the magic seed of your desire. Beth, tell the group what you are here to create?

BETH

I want to get accepted into the master's program at M.I.T.

CHRISTIAN

Good, good. But instead of stating your desire as a want, let's be a little more assertive, shall we?

He writes: I intend to get accepted into M.I.T.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

See the difference? Now, I want you to close your eyes and visualize yourself walking on the campus for your first day of class, and tell us how that feels.

BETH

(seductive)

It feels great.

CHRISTIAN

Great, how, Beth? Give us details...

BETH

Well, I feel proud of myself. And happy.

The others SIGH audibly then APPLAUD. Beth opens her eyes and claps with them.

Christian writes on the board: I am so happy and grateful now that I _____.

CHRISTIAN

I want all of you to write this statement in your journals this evening and fill in the blank. This afternoon we will have a silent meditation.

AUBREY

But what if I don't know what I want?

CHRISTIAN

Let it come to you.

He kneels before her, kisses the inside of her hands, and closes them together in a prayer position.

INT. MT. SHASTA HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

Aubrey brushes her teeth while Caroline reads in bed.

AUBREY

(with mouth full)

I'm really glad I'm roommates with you. I don't have many girlfriends.

She spits in sink.

CAROLINE

(smiles)

Me, too, dear. I wanted to manifest being of use again, and of course it's happening...

AUBREY

(rolls eyes)

You seriously believe all this?

CAROLINE

Well it is my first time here, but yes, don't you?

AUBREY

Oh, I dunno. My mind looks like something out of Saving Private Ryan.

CAROLINE

Saving who?

AUBREY

Never mind. I just seriously don't want for anything ...I mean, I've got a great house, smart kids, good job ...well, I'd really like a promotion.

CAROLINE

Why don't we start there?

AUBREY

Where? What do you mean?

CAROLINE

Why would you like a promotion, dear?

AUBREY

(she ponders)

For more money.

CAROLINE

And what would you buy with that extra money?

AUBREY

Something for the kids, of course.

CAROLINE

And for you?

AUBREY

Oh, I don't need anything ...well, there is one thing, but it's not exactly spiritual.

CAROLINE

Who says it has to be spiritual? If God made this world, don't you think He'd want us to have everything he created?

AUBREY

It's embarrassing ...I mean, there are people out there starving--

CAROLINE

Oh please! Won't they still be starving if you have what it is you desire? Okay, tell me what it is you want and then you can join the Peace Corps.

AUBREY
Boobs. New boobs. I want a breast
enlargement ...and a tummy tuck
while we're at it.

CAROLINE
So you want plastic surgery? Are
you sure about this?

Aubrey nods her head.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)
And why do you want that?

AUBREY
You sure ask a lot of questions.

CAROLINE
(smiles)
It's the teacher in me.

AUBREY
I guess I just want more attention.
After I had the kids and lost
weight--

CAROLINE
(interrupts)
What would you do with all that
attention? How would it make you
feel?

AUBREY
Well, Gabe might notice, for one.
And I'd be more confident, so maybe
Gillian would promote--

CAROLINE
Your husband's the boob if he
doesn't notice you. If you did get
that promotion you're after, how
would that look?

AUBREY
(a beat)
Well, actually, it might be a lot
more work.

CAROLINE
(laughs)
Then maybe you better rethink that
one.

AUBREY

(whines)

I just wanna be happy, Caroline
...is that asking so much?

Caroline gets out of bed and sits down on the bed next to her, puts an arm around her.

CAROLINE

I believe the trick is ...you have
to be happy now, no matter what. Be
happy, and then the rest will fall
into place.

AUBREY

(cries)

I don't know how.

CAROLINE

You don't have to figure it all out
tonight, sweetheart. Sleep on it.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-DAY

Aubrey wakes to go to the bathroom. Still groggy, she rubs her eyes when she sees her reflection. Through her stretchy nightie she touches her now voluptuous bosom and gasps, feels her smooth, flat abs. Puts her hand to her mouth.

Her SCREAM wakes Caroline.

CAROLINE

What on earth's the matter?

AUBREY

Look.

Caroline reaches for her reading glasses, then takes them off.

CAROLINE

My goodness! You're almost out of
your shirt.

AUBREY

(stammers)

But ...but how?

CAROLINE

(giggles)

God works in mysterious ways
...proof that God's a man.

AUBREY
 What am I going to do with this?
 How am I supposed to explain--

CAROLINE
 I thought this is what you wanted.

AUBREY
 It is, I mean, I thought I'd save
 up and go to Dr.--

CAROLINE
 Looks like you got yourself a BIG
 discount ...Two big discounts.

Aubrey turns sideways, scrutinizes her new body.

AUBREY
 Amazing ...no scars either!

CAROLINE
 Sure looks like you've mastered the
 Law.

AUBREY
 But what am I going to tell people?

CAROLINE
 Who says you have to tell anyone
 anything?

AUBREY
 (sticks chest out)
 Won't they notice?

CAROLINE
 It seems to me that most people are
 so self-absorbed they wouldn't
 notice a meteor if it fell on their
 head. I say, enjoy it. Own it. You
 earned this.

AUBREY
 How did I earn it? I didn't exactly
 pay for these.

CAROLINE
 You prayed for it, and released the
 'how' of it ...you did good.

Caroline hands her a sweater. Aubrey puts it on, along with
 some low-cut jeans.

AUBREY
 I do look ...pretty good.

CAROLINE
 (laughs)
 You look hot! Go get 'em, cougar.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Aubrey walks through the hallway, the maid looks at her chest and makes the sign of the cross. The bell boy trips, the check in clerk does a double take. Aubrey holds her head high and notices the attention, happy but uneasy.

As she enters the workshop conference room, all eyes turn toward her.

BETH
 What was in HER Cheerios?

FRANK
 I think you mean eggs?

BETH
 Can I have what she's having?

CHRISTIAN
 Looks like you had a good night's sleep...

CAROLINE
 We should all rest so well.

Aubrey takes her seat, pulls her sweater down, slumps then catches herself and sits up tall. Christian can't stop looking at her chest.

CHRISTIAN
 Please, help yourselves to the buffet table. We have croissants, muffins ...cantaloupes.

Looks at her chest. Quickly looks away.

FRANK
 (laughs)
 How about some of those double lattes?

CHRISTIAN
 How did you do with the homework assignment last night?

BETH
 Master Christian? I'm still having a tough time shutting my mind up.

CHRISTIAN
 (looks pleased)
 You don't need to call me master,
 Beth. And that is perfectly normal
 in the beginning. In time, you will
 learn to follow your ...bliss.

BETH
 I'm not sure I can.

CHRISTIAN
 Oh, yes you cans!

Everyone laughs. Aubrey looks uncomfortable.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
 (tries to recover)
 Why don't we separate into groups?
 I have an exercise for us to do.

FRANK
 How about men vs. women?

CHRISTIAN
 Okay, Frank. Yes. Aubrey, why don't
 you take the girls...

Everyone laughs again.

CAROLINE
 Ha ha. C'mon Aubrey-let's take
 those glorious knockers of yours to
 this side of the room.

Aubrey stands up, pulls her sweater down, grabs her jacket.

AUBREY
 I need to use the restroom.

CHRISTIAN
 (sighs)
 Let's all take a five-minute
 breather.

He follows her outside.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
 May I speak to you for a moment?

She turns around slowly, pulls her jacket tighter.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
 Did you do something different
 ...with your hair?

AUBREY

I've just been doing what you told us to do.

CHRISTIAN

Well, you look radiant. I didn't mean to embarrass you in there ...you just caught me off guard. Would you like to grab a drink after the workshop later? I'd like to work with you more, on a one-on-one basis.

AUBREY

Oh, I don't know. I need to get home to my husband.

CHRISTIAN

Yes, yes of course.

AUBREY

(bounces)

I really need to pee.

CHRISTIAN

Oh, yeah. Sorry. See you after the break.

INT. BATHROOM STALL

Aubrey squeezes her nipples to make sure they're real, and yelps from the pain. Rubs them. Lifts them again and makes them talk like puppets.

AUBREY

Hey, there! Aren't you round and happy? Oh, and symmetrical, too!

CAROLINE (O.S.)

Aubrey, Aubrey are you in here?

Aubrey lifts her legs up and stays quiet. Caroline peeks under the stall.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

Are you okay? I know it must've been real embarrassing for you in there. Men just get so goofy around a great set of...

A LARGE WOMAN enters the bathroom, looks down at her own huge chest and smiles.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)
 But you better get used to it, hon.
 This Law of Attraction stuff is
 powerful, and you are a powerful
 woman. Why don't you just have some
 fun with it?

Aubrey leaves the stall, smiles at her in the mirror.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)
 You know, back in the day, I used
 to have a pretty nice pair myself.

AUBREY
 (laughs)
 I bet you did.

CAROLINE
 C'mon. Let's go fluster Master
 Chris some more.

AUBREY
 I thought it was Christian.

CAROLINE
 Oh, he's just trying to be
 something he's not. His birth name
 is Christopher, and he puts his
 pants on one leg at a time like
 everyone else.

AUBREY
 He asked me to meet him for a drink
 tonight.

CAROLINE
 Really? Well he is kind of cute.
 Not my taste, but...

AUBREY
 Caroline-I'm married!

CAROLINE
 You told me yourself your husband's
 a boob! What harm is there in one
 little drink? Bet if you tell him
 about your magic cosmetic surgery--

The heavy woman perks up to listen.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)
 (whispers)
 He'd love it if what he professes
 actually came true!

AUBREY
This can't be happening.

CAROLINE
Oh, but it is!

Caroline unbuttons Aubrey's jacket for her.

AUBREY
I need to go home ...that's what I
need. I want to show Gabe what's
happened ...Please tell Christian
thank you and--

CAROLINE
You're seriously going to leave?

AUBREY
(a beat)
Yes, trust me on this ...I'll call
you later, I promise.

She hugs her new friend and leaves. Caroline whispers into
the bathroom mirror while holding her own breasts.

CAROLINE
Mirror, Mirror on the wall...

Beth enters as Caroline lets go and her breasts drop.

INT. POWERS' HOUSE-DAY

Aubrey pushes door in with her behind, lugs her bags inside.
She opens mouth to yell, then hears MOANING upstairs.

AUBREY
Hey, I'm home!

O.S. THUD. Rustling, scrambling noises.

Aubrey enters the bedroom, eager to share her good fortune.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
Gabe, what's going on in here?

She sits on the edge of the bed.

GABE
Nothing. Just taking a nap.

Aubrey looks at her watch, shrugs her shoulders, then smiles.

AUBREY
Notice anything different about me?

GABE

(sighs)

Jellybean, I'm super tired. I worked hard all weekend. Did you get a new hairdo?

Aubrey stands up and sticks her chest out. When she gets no response, she lifts her shirt up.

GABE (CONT'D)

Good Lord! Is that what you were up to this weekend? Aubrey, I thought we agreed to not spend money ...and why are you out of the hospital already? And where are the bandages?

Elaina, hiding under the bed, peeks her head out.

AUBREY

Oh, for Christ's sake, Gabe. I didn't pay for any plastic surgery...

Gabe pokes hard at her breast to test if it's real.

GABE

Is this some sort of joke? What is it, then? Boob Viagra? Hormones? Wishful thinking?

AUBREY

(laughs)

Actually, yes, something like that.

She looks at her reflection in the mirror, cups her breasts fondly.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

Kinda awesome, aren't they?

GABE

I don't understand.

Elaina sticks her neck out further to get a better look. A small spider crawls from under her and she grabs a shoe and smashes it. Aubrey spots her now and gasps.

AUBREY

What the...?

Elaina climbs out from under the bed, throws a sheet around her naked self.

ELAINA
Honey, I can explain--

GABE
It's not what you think...

AUBREY
I should've known. Wow, have I been
an idiot.

GABE
Honey, I love you ...I didn't think--
-

AUBREY
Stop calling me honey-both of you!
That's just your problem, Gabe. You
don't think, and you don't
understand. Never did. And you
certainly don't love me, you love
yourselves.

ELAINA
(stares at breasts)
Aubrey--

AUBREY
NO. Don't you Aubrey me. You did me
a favor. Both of you. And stop
staring at my boobs. They're mine,
and you can't have them.

She storms out of the room, slams the door. Opens again.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
By the way, they are real, and
they're spectacular.

EXT. JACKSON'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Aubrey pulls up crying in front of Jackson's apartment. He
spies her through the window, tries to quickly straighten up,
then opens the door.

INT. APARTMENT

AUBREY
(hugs him)
Thanks so much for letting me stay
here. I had no where else to go...

She breaks down in sobs in his arms. He looks awkward. The
T.V. is on and the crowd cheers after a touchdown.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
Please, don't let me interrupt.
Watch your game.

They sit down on the couch.

JACKSON
He's an ass. You deserve SO much
better! And Elaina ...don't even
get me started.
(a beat)
Did you do something with your
hair?

Aubrey CRIES harder and louder. The T.V. AUDIO increases.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Hey, I'm sorry. Now I'm the boob.
(a beat)
I hate how the sound gets so much
louder during the commercials.

The T.V. shows a beer commercial, followed by Hooters.
Jackson looks down at Aubrey's cleavage, smiles.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Hey, you did it! When did you have
time...? Oh, you sneaky she-devil!
You didn't go to no stinkin' yoga
retreat, did you? You got yourself
a boob job.

Lifts her shirt.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
And a tummy tuck as well ...good
for you!

Aubrey sits up, smiles through tears. Blows her nose.

AUBREY
Oh, I went to the retreat...

Jackson cocks his head to the side like a puppy. Flips
channels.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
I'm really hungry. Let me explain
while we cook up some dinner.

As they walk into the kitchen, the T.V. shows a cooking show
(Giada at Home) with breast close-ups.

INT. GILLIAN'S OFFICE-DAY

Gillian works on her computer while lifting a small bar bell with one arm, stops occasionally to smile at Gus through her office window. Aubrey, dressed in a huge sweatshirt, knocks on Gillian's door.

AUBREY

Do you have a minute?

GILLIAN

(sarcastic)

Door's always open ...God, we have got to get these membership numbers up before New Years ...So, how was the retreat? Illuminating?

AUBREY

More like amplifying ...Yes, it was great. Just what I needed.

GILLIAN

Good. And Elaina is helping you plan the Christmas party?

AUBREY

That's why I'm here ...about Elaina...

GILLIAN

Ah yes, I heard you found out.

AUBREY

You heard? You ...knew?

GILLIAN

Oh, hon. Everyone knows. What she sees in him, I just don't know...

AUBREY

Sees in ...my husband?

GILLIAN

Sh ...lower your voice! The members might hear.

AUBREY

What am I, a joke to all of you?

GILLIAN

(sighs)

Aubrey, I've been married four times, and all of them cheated. The last one died on top of Tiffany.

AUBREY

I didn't know. I'm so sorry.

GILLIAN

Damn Viagra. My advice to you is to keep your personal life where it belongs—at home. You're not Bill Clinton. I don't care what you do when you're not here, but when you are at work I expect you to do your job.

AUBREY

I'm just not sure how to face her.

GILLIAN

Elaina? What do you want me to do, fire her?

AUBREY

That'd be great!

GILLIAN

Sorry, toots. Her Zumba numbers are the best ones here.

AUBREY

Only because she's got the Saturday 10 a.m. Time slut ...I mean, slot.

GILLIAN

(laughs)

Hmm ...good point. What if we move her class to Wednesday 2 p.m. until New Years. I'll need you to find someone competent to fill Saturday.

AUBREY

Sure, but can I take a week off first? I need to, um, fix a couple things ...and I have vacation time I need to use up before the end of the year.

GILLIAN

Well, okay. One week to get your shit together. And get some new clothes, will you? How are you supposed to attract a new husband looking like that?

INT. MALL

Aubrey takes Jackson with her to shop. They start at a discount store.

JACKSON
I don't know what I'm doing here.

AUBREY
Support?

Jackson picks up a huge cupped bra and puts it on her head. Aubrey laughs and knocks it off.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
This is serious. I can't fit these into anything.

Jackson opens a Leggs egg, puts the uneven cups on his chest.

JACKSON
How about these?

A beautiful young SALESWOMAN walks over. Jackson hides the eggs behind his back.

SALESWOMAN
Can I help you?

AUBREY
Yes, I recently had, um, enhancements. And need some new--

JACKSON
Artillery.

AUBREY
(shoots him a look)
Accoutrements.

The saleswoman looks her up and down, picks up a bra, puts it back again.

SALESWOMAN
(whispers)
I think you need to go to Elizabeth's Closet. They accommodate larger busted women.

She nods and looks down at her own ample chest.

AUBREY
(looks at price tag)
Aren't they super pricey?

Saleswoman shrugs and walks away. Jackson nods toward an OLD WOMAN with droopy-breasts.

JACKSON

You get what you pay for...

Jackson takes a bra and catapults the eggs, accidentally hits the old woman and knocks her down. The saleswoman runs to her, as the two giggle and leave.

INT. ELIZABETH'S CLOSET LINGERIE BOUTIQUE

JACKSON

Now this is what I'm talking about.

Jackson puts a much fancier large cup on his head, smiles.

A snotty saleswoman, DESIREE, walks over and takes it off his head.

DESIREE

Do you have an appointment?

JACKSON

I'm just here with my ...er, my wife. She just had her boobs done and now we need a better hammock for the twins.

Aubrey walks over and jabs him.

AUBREY

Oh, Jackson, darling. My husband, he's such a kidder!

At her lie, Aubrey's breasts grow noticeably bigger.

DESIREE

How did you do that?

AUBREY

Do what?

DESIREE

(shakes head)

Follow me. I'll see if our fitter is available.

An older woman, LILY, 60s, limps forward with a gauze patch taped over one eye. It is the same woman from the last store.

LILY

I'm so sorry about my appearance. The weirdest thing happened on my lunch hour. Anyhow, let's get you into a room.

Aubrey and Jackson exchange glances, happy they weren't discovered. Lily takes a few measurements and grabs several bras. She walks behind the curtain with Aubrey.

AUBREY (O.S.)

(squeals)

Hey, your hands are cold!

LILY (O.S.)

Still too small. I believe we should stay at a size 32, but I can't believe you thought you were a B. More like a double D, maybe even into the Es.

JACKSON

Do you have a size Z?

LILY (O.S.)

Your husband's a feisty one, isn't he? Bet he likes these play toys. Here, bend over when you place them in the cups, like this ...There, much better. And try this on over them.

Aubrey comes out of the dressing room with a sweater smoothed over her now harnessed breasts.

AUBREY

What do you think, dear?

JACKSON

Positively titillating, darling. Do you fit guys for cups?

Aubrey's cell phone RINGS.

AUBREY

Oh my God, it's Christian?

JACKSON

The leader guy from the retreat? You programmed him into your phone already? Pick it up, silly! He wants you...

Lily looks confused. Jackson mouths the words "open marriage."

LILY
 (disgusted)
 I'll give you two a moment. Let
 Desiree know when you're ready to
 check out.

AUBREY
 Hi Christian-hey, I'm in the middle
 of, something, can I call you--
 (a beat)
 Okay. Yes it was a great workshop
 and I--well, I guess I could go.
 Let me call you back.

JACKSON
 Well?

AUBREY
 He wants me to visit him in
 Mendocino.

JACKSON
 Perfect. You should totally go. You
 have the rest of the week off--

AUBREY
 Yes, I have the time off to get my
 life together, not to run off on a
 torrid affair with some guy I
 barely know.

JACKSON
 My dear Jellybean. Your life is in
 the toilet right now. Your husband
 is a prick, you have a magic boob
 job, and a handsome single guy who
 has the hots for you. Call him now
 and just say 'yes.'

AUBREY
 You're forgetting one little thing--
 my marriage?

Lily and Desiree overhear and shake their heads in
 disapproval.

JACKSON
 What marriage? You were cheated on,
 remember? Time for some payback,
 baby! You deserve it.

They walk over to the sales counter to pay for the bras and
 sweater.

AUBREY
It just feels so wrong.

JACKSON
Exactly.
(to Desiree)
She wants this, too.

He slips a sexy negligee on the counter.

AUBREY
Maybe I should ask for a divorce
first.

JACKSON
Go have some fun. Do it when you
get back. Revenge sex is the best.

He slaps his credit card on the counter.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
This one's on me.

INT. MENDOCINO RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Aubrey and Christian have a romantic dinner. She now wears a revealing sweater.

CHRISTIAN
You look stunning. You obviously
understood the principles I was
teaching.

AUBREY
You know what they say ...careful
what you wish for--

CHRISTIAN
(intense)
You do know this is far more than
just some childish wishing. It's
not enough to just know the
principles of the Law of
Attraction. You must do them,
unceasingly, every single day.

AUBREY
Hmm ...not sure what you mean by
that.

CHRISTIAN
I mean, you must live the
principles.
(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Step by step you will become the master of your thoughts and feelings ...the mistress of your life.

(WAITER brings water)

Listen to me, Aubrey. There is nothing more important than this, because your whole future life relies on you.

Waiter clears his throat.

WAITER

Are you ready to order?

AUBREY

I'd like the chicken.

Christian shakes his head no.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

Actually ...how about the steak and salad?

CHRISTIAN

(satisfied)

And the shark for me.

He takes her hand across the table as the waiter exits.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Just think of all we can create together!

AUBREY

Um, don't you thing this is all going a bit fast?

CHRISTIAN

We are all here to make manifest our needs and desires. You need only banish all thoughts of emptiness...

AUBREY

Yes, I get that. Not sure I need anything else. Maybe just someone to off my stupid husband...

CHRISTIAN

We can do that.

AUBREY

I'm kidding.

CHRISTIAN
Of course. So am I.

AUBREY
Seriously, Christian--

CHRISTIAN
Close. Your. Eyes.

AUBREY
(closes her eyes)
Okay then.

CHRISTIAN
Picture yourself at this new gym--

Christian is interrupted by the waiter serving them food. He is irritated.

WAITER
Anything else I can do for you?

CHRISTIAN
Yes. Go away.

Aubrey opens her eyes, looks surprised at his rudeness.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
We're not done yet. Close your eyes
and imagine yourself owning your
gym. Feel the joy, express thanks.

AUBREY
Thank you.

CHRISTIAN
Not to me, you goof. You have no
idea how powerful you are, do you?

He laughs now, lightens the mood.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
(holds wine glass up)
Let's eat. Cheers, to my beautiful
companion and the fulfillment of
our creative power of the universe.

EXT. MENDOCINO HEADLANDS STATE PARK

After dinner, Christian gives Aubrey his jacket and they stroll outside the restaurant. There is a bright full moon as the waves crash against the bluff below.

AUBREY

You are a fortunate man to live in such beauty.

CHRISTIAN

Luck has nothing to do with it. But thanks. And I do appreciate beauty.

He grabs her hand and leads her to the hiking trails near the cliff.

AUBREY

(trips)

What are railroad tracks doing way out here?

CHRISTIAN

Route 1 used to go over a trestle past the mill at sea level, where the logs were brought in from the woods by train. This trestle was the place to watch one of the best shows around. Come with me.

AUBREY

Are you sure this is safe at night?

CHRISTIAN

Don't you trust me? Never mind, don't answer that.

(laughs)

AUBREY

Not so fast, Christian. I didn't really dress for a hike this evening...

CHRISTIAN

You can call me Chris, you know ...wow, look at that full moon.

AUBREY

Where are you leading me?

CHRISTIAN

So check this out. These are the remains of the old log chute.

AUBREY

What's a log chute?

CHRISTIAN

You are so cute. The trains brought the logs from the woods to the top of this cliff, where they unloaded them, and they descended the chute and hit the water in the log pond.

AUBREY

Are there still mills around here?

CHRISTIAN

I believe the last big one was Georgia Pacific in Fort Bragg, but that closed in 1998. My dad worked there when I was young.

AUBREY

Is he still around?

CHRISTIAN

You could say that. Want to meet him?

AUBREY

Now? Don't you think it's a bit late?

CHRISTIAN

Do you have a curfew?

He kisses her, then pulls out a flask.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Here, take a sip of this liquid courage ...besides, it will keep your chest warm.

AUBREY

Your parents live here in town?

CHRISTIAN

You sure ask a lot of questions...

AUBREY

I'm just trying to know more about you--

CHRISTIAN

I find it's best to just let go of the past.

They walk to an old graveyard. He pulls out a key chain flashlight.

AUBREY

Do we have to cross through this?
It looks pretty creepy at night.

CHRISTIAN

Now what have we learned about
facing our fears, Aubrey? Do you
think anyone here can hurt you if
they're dead?

AUBREY

Didn't you see "Poltergeist"?

CHRISTIAN

I'm not building a house over their
graves, silly. This is a historic
cemetery. Some of these tombstones
date back more than 100 years.

AUBREY

Don't step on them...

CHRISTIAN

(he laughs)
Why not?

AUBREY

It's disrespectful.

She steps around to a large fenced off family plot.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

Geez, this entire family died in
one year ...aw, even this sweet
little infant. Poor thing.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, there were a lot of diseases
back then ...and logging accidents.

He steps in front of a newer tombstone with the name De La
Fuz. There are fresh flowers placed in front of a framed
picture of the deceased.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Dad, I'd like you to meet Aubrey.
Aubrey, my father, Bill.

AUBREY

(gasps)
I'm so sorry, Chris. I ...I didn't
know--

CHRISTIAN

How could you? I don't mean to be morbid or shocking or disrespectful. I really do find cemeteries incredibly interesting places. Here at Evergreen you can get views of the ocean and historic buildings of old Mendocino.

AUBREY

But he just died a few years ago ...I thought this was an old graveyard.

CHRISTIAN

My family goes way back in this town. They do take some ...um, new clients. Look, here's my plot, right next to my pa.

AUBREY

Doesn't that frighten you to see that?

CHRISTIAN

No, just makes me want to live my life to the fullest.

AUBREY

How did he ...pass away?

CHRISTIAN

He didn't just pass. That's for sure. Bill went out with a bang. Got hit in the head with a log.

AUBREY

But I thought you said the mill closed over a decade ago.

CHRISTIAN

Yes, yes I did say that, didn't I? But my daddy was always a logger at heart. He had dementia, and wanted to build himself a cabin in the woods so everyone would just leave him alone. By the time we found him ...anyhow, that was a long time ago. And again, we should all learn to bury the past.

AUBREY

What about your mom?

CHRISTIAN
(walks faster)
She ...she left. After I was born.

AUBREY
Hey, wait up. Listen, it's okay. I understand. My folks are gone, too. We have that in common. I know what it's like to feel loss.

She grabs his flask, takes a swig.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
Here, take a sip. To life! I'm sure the long time dead appreciate our interest and our company, but I bet they'd have a last drink if they could.

CHRISTIAN
Touche. Let's get outta here.

INT. DIVE BAR

Christian and Aubrey sit at the bar. A BARTENDER cleans up several empty glasses near them. TWO MEN play pool in the background, sneak peeks at Aubrey.

CHRISTIAN
You know, I really like you. You're ...different.

AUBREY
You just like me for my mammary glands.

The two men SNICKER.

CHRISTIAN
No, that's not true. I liked you the first time I met you.

AUBREY
I like you, too, Chris. I gotta pee.

She gets up and walks past the two men, who shake their heads as she passes.

INT. LADIES RESTROOM

Aubrey throws cold water on her face. She enters the stall and sits, sees "Eden loves Christian" in black ink on the bathroom wall. She flushes the toilet and comes out, throws more water on her face. There is a drunk FEMALE in the stall next to her.

AUBREY
(into mirror)
What am I doing?

She hears NOISES in the next stall.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Oh God ...Oh God ...YES!

The door slams open and a drunk female steps out. A MAN zips his pants behind her.

FEMALE
I ask myself that ...like, every
day.

INT. DIVE BAR

Aubrey steps back into the bar and sees Christian talk to the two men.

AUBREY
What's going on here?

CHRISTIAN
Nothing. I was just telling these
two gentlemen to mind their
manners. Let's go.

The drunk female exits the restroom and the two men walk over to her. She winks at Aubrey.

EXT. MENDOCINO BED AND BREAKFAST

Christian and Aubrey are obviously drunk, and as he fumbles with the keys, she kisses him.

The door opens with them falling inside on top of each other, making out.

INT. MENDOCINO BED AND BREAKFAST-DAY

Aubrey smiles as she wakes, looks at Christian still asleep, snoring gently.

Turns over on her stomach, realizes can't sleep on stomach anymore because her breasts have grown too big. As she moves on her side, Christian wakes up, kisses her.

CHRISTIAN

Good morning, sexy ...what a night,
eh?

They laugh. Clothes are strewn all over the room.

AUBREY

Do you come here a lot?

CHRISTIAN

You could say that ...I own the
place. How do you think we got the
honeymoon suite?

AUBREY

Guess I just thought you were a big
spender.

CHRISTIAN

Only when I'm with someone I care
about.

AUBREY

Who decorated this place? It's
lovely...

CHRISTIAN

My ex-wife, Eden.

AUBREY

Oh, I didn't realize you were
divorced--

CHRISTIAN

I'm not.
(a beat)
Widowed.

AUBREY

Oh. I'm so sorry.

CHRISTIAN

(shrugs)
We were already separated. In fact,
I'm pretty sure she was cheating on
me. But it's been hard on the kids.

AUBREY

Oh, you have kids?

CHRISTIAN

Yes, twins.

AUBREY

Let me guess. Adam and Eve?

CHRISTIAN

(straight faced)

How'd you know?

AUBREY

Seriously? I just thought Eden, and well, Christian...

CHRISTIAN

(laughs)

I'm just kidding with you. No, that's not their real names. Mandy and Aiden, and they're just starting kindergarten. My assistant Rose is watching them for me. Someday I'll introduce you when I'm sure--

(a beat)

Enough about me. Let's have some breakfast and talk about you.

Aubrey turns her back to dress in private.

AUBREY

I always wanted to have twins.

Christian turns her slowly around.

CHRISTIAN

Let's talk about how you designed these beautiful, er, creations.

AUBREY

(playful)

I inherited them. Good genes, I guess.

CHRISTIAN

Does your mom have large breasts?

AUBREY

(hits him)

What a question! Besides, my parents are dead, remember? Car accident.

CHRISTIAN

Geez, Aubrey. I'm sorry. I thought we were, I dunno, flirting ...what a boob killer--

AUBREY

Did you say boob killer?

CHRISTIAN

(O.S.)

NO! MOOD killer, I said. Geez. Crazy chicks.

INT. LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Aubrey opens locker #69.

AUBREY

(mumbles)

Of course. 69. Bitch.

Aubrey puts Gas-X in her sports drink. She puts itching powder in her sports bra, replaces birth control pills with sugar pills.

INT. GYM ZUMBA CLASS

Aubrey enters the cardio room. There are only three misfit students in class. An OLD MAN, OLD WOMAN and an OBESE WOMAN.

AUBREY

Gosh, wherever should I stand? It's packed tighter than a virgin on prom night in here. Not that you would know a thing about virgins...

ELAINA

Listen, Aubrey. I need to apologize to you, but not now, not here--

(looks at breasts)

Good God, Aubrey. Just how big of a rack do you really need to feel good about yourself?

OLD MAN

I think they look great, honey.

AUBREY

Thanks, I think. And you, save it. I forgive you.

Aubrey's breasts grow noticeably larger.

ELAINA

(sighs)

Really Aubrey? Because I just
thought you knew--

Gillian peers in the window, glances at her watch, taps
glass.

ELAINA (CONT'D)

Can you get the music for me? I
need to begin class.

AUBREY

Sure. Oh, I forgot to tell Gillian
something. Be back in a bit.

Aubrey turns the Zumba music up to a super fast speed and
exits. As Elaina begins to shake her hips to the music, she
FARTS loudly. The old woman FARTS after her.

OLD WOMAN

Oh, thank goodness. I wasn't sure
it was okay to do that in here.

OBESE WOMAN lets one rip, waves her hand as Elaina makes a
face.

INT. BASKETBALL COURTS-NIGHT

Aubrey, dressed in a tight, revealing purple dress, brings
Christian to the Christmas party. Elaina brings Gabe. Juan,
Tiffany, Jackson and Shivaduti are present.

JUAN

Oh, my Beauty!

He stops, clutches his chest at the sight of her bosoms.

AUBREY

I bet you say that to all the
girls.

JUAN

And where have you been hiding
...him?

AUBREY

Juan, this is Chris. He's a ...good
friend of mine.

JUAN

Ah, lucky man.

CHRISTIAN
 (to Aubrey)
 Can I get you a drink?

She spots Gabe with Elaina by the bar.

AUBREY
 Purple hooter, please.

Christian walks away.

TIFFANY
 Nice work!

AUBREY
 Oh him? Or the dress?

TIFFANY
 (shakes breasts)
 Neither. Who did yours? I just knew
 that's why you took time off!

Jackson walks over and overhears.

JACKSON
 Dr. Feel Good.

Tiffany laughs a little too loudly. Gillian shoots her a look from across the room to settle down, and she does instantly. Gillian also looks at Aubrey's chest, smiles and nods.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
 Hey look, the boss likes the work
 you've ...done.

Aubrey hits him. Christian arrives with the drinks.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
 And this must be the handler.
 (sticks out hand)
 Nice to meet you, man. I'm Jackson.

CHRISTIAN
 Ah yes, Aubrey told me about you.
 The business manager, right?

TIFFANY
 Only because he's up in everyone's
 business.

JACKSON
 On top of it and proud of it!

TIFFANY
 She's got some nerve, bringing him.

AUBREY
Oh, Elaina? Whatever.

Shivaduti joins the group.

SHIVADUTI
But that's still your husband...

JACKSON
Not for long.

AUBREY
I need to use the ladies room.

JACKSON
Don't you two need to follow her? I thought that was some sort of code for you chicks.

SHIVADUTI
How do you get away with being so inappropriate?

JACKSON
It's cause I'm so cute.

INT. WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM

Tiffany follows Aubrey and walks past Gabe and Elaina.

GABE
Can we talk?

AUBREY
Here? In the ladies' locker room?

Tiffany takes Elaina's arm and leads her into the restroom.
Gabe leads Aubrey to the pool.

INT. POOL ROOM

GABE
I'm sorry you had to find out this way--

AUBREY
I see. Not sorry for what you did.
Not sorry for lying and cheating,
just that you got caught?

GABE
That's not what I meant.

AUBREY

Of course not. There's really nothing left to say. Other than the requisite, you'll hear from my lawyer.

GABE

What about the girls--I mean, kids?

AUBREY

Our children, Gabe, are grown, in case you haven't noticed. They'll be fine.

GABE

You look ...great.

AUBREY

Yes, leaving your sorry ass has done good things for me.

Christian walks over to her.

CHRISTIAN

Everything okay?

AUBREY

Peachy. Chris, this is Gabe, my soon-to-be ex-husband. Gabe, this is Chris, my lover.

CHRISTIAN

Christian, that is.

GABE

(snorts)

Gabriel.

Elaina enters laughing.

ELAINA

No one ever calls you that.

TIFFANY

Common, guys. Let's go dance.

INT. BASKETBALL COURTS

The band finishes a song as Christian takes Aubrey's hand and leads her to the dance floor. Elaina grabs her red wine glass and leads Gabe to dance near them.

The dance becomes a competition on who can dance dirtier until Elaina "accidentally on purpose" spills her red wine all over Aubrey's dress. There is an audible GASP as the music stops and everyone stares. Gabe towels her off and causes a nipple malfunction.

ELAINA

(laughs)

It was an accident! Now don't get all "Carrie" on us...

O.S. Loud NOISE as water sprays all over pool room.

POOL SUPERVISOR

(runs in)

I'm really not sure how this happened, but the float valves are malfunctioning and flooding the sewer. The by-pass valves must have been left open after last week's maintenance--

Gillian enters soaking wet.

GILLIAN

What about the sensors? What happened to the sensors?

POOL SUPERVISOR

Stuck to the "on" position ...and so are the nozzles.

Nozzles spray through the open windows, causing sparks to fly from the band equipment. As people rush out the doors, Aubrey calmly walks over to the punch bowl and pours it over Gabe's head, then whacks the punch bowl on Elaina's head.

INT. CARDIO ROOM-DAY

Aubrey is in an early morning kick-boxing class the next day. Gillian taps Aubrey on the shoulder and almost gets punched.

GILLIAN

I need to see you in my office.

JACKSON

Ooh ...Aubrey's in trouble...

GILLIAN

Now.

INT. GILLIAN'S OFFICE

Aubrey, full of sweat, slumps in the corner. Gus sits nearby.

AUBREY

Look, if this is about last night,
I--

GILLIAN

You assaulted an employee, Aubrey.
Don't you think that's grounds for
termination?

AUBREY

But, it was an accident...

GILLIAN

Save it. Punch bowls don't
magically fly out of people's hands
and knock out cheating Zumba
teachers.

AUBREY

But--

GILLIAN

I'm sorry for what she did to you,
Aubrey. It wasn't right, but you
took it too far. I have no choice.
Gus, can you help Aubrey pack her
things and see her out?

EXT. GYM PARKING LOT

Gus holds a box as he walks Aubrey out to her S.U.V.

GUS

If it helps, I think she deserved
it.

AUBREY

Who, Gillian?

GUS

No, silly. Elaina. I can't stand a
cheater.

AUBREY

Thanks. But I know I over-reacted.
(cries)

GUS

Hey now, I'm not a fan of violence,
but I am a big believer in karma.
(MORE)

GUS (CONT'D)

I'm also a good judge of character,
and I can tell you're a good person
with a good heart.

AUBREY

(sniffles)

Heart, shmeart ...I suck. I just
wanted a little attention. Is that
so bad? Never mind, don't answer
that. You're beautiful, and
beautiful people always get
noticed.

GUS

(laughs)

Do you have any idea how hard I
have to sweat to keep this body up?
Besides, have you taken a good look
at yourself lately? I can't believe
you'd be that blind, smart manager
like yourself.

AUBREY

I'm not a manager anymore,
remember? I was a fat teen, and
guess I never really got over it.

GUS

I was the fattest.

AUBREY

You? No way.

GUS

Yep, the nerdiest kid at Redding
High.

AUBREY

Hey, I went to Red High.

GUS

I know.

AUBREY

Did we ...know each other?

GUS

Let's just say, I knew you.

AUBREY

Oh my God. You know who my parents
were then?

GUS

Every 15-year-old boy probably did.
Sorry.

AUBREY

Please don't tell anyone. This is
so humiliating. If anyone knew they
were in the industry ...I mean, it
was the '70s--

GUS

I don't think you have anything to
worry about. I'm not sure any of
these uptight fools ever watches
porn. Besides, starting today, you
can start over. Do me a favor, find
yourself a better job than this.
You're worth it.

He loads the box into her S.U.V. She gets in, rolls down the
window.

AUBREY

Thanks, Gus. Maybe someday I'll
learn to believe it.

EXT. MT. SHASTA

INT. CAROLINE'S CABIN-NIGHT

Aubrey and Caroline sit on a sofa.

AUBREY

(cries)
...and that's the whole sorry
story. I had no where else to go.

Caroline hugs her, then holds her at arm's length.

CAROLINE

Just until Christmas, baby ...after
that, it's up to you to pull it
together and get your own place,
get a new job, a new life...

AUBREY

(sniffles)
I liked my old one.

CAROLINE

No you didn't. Your life stunk.

AUBREY

(laughs)

Yeah, I guess it does--I mean, did.

CAROLINE

That's the spirit. All that's in
the past now. Don't you get it?
You've got the power.

She pokes her in the breasts.

AUBREY

A nice set isn't enough. Lots of us
have them. More trouble than
they're worth, actually.

CAROLINE

And how is that? Boobs or not,
you're still you inside. And
underneath those wondrous mounds of
flesh you have a heart.

AUBREY

I still feel flat-chested.

CAROLINE

Oh, knock it off.

AUBREY

Do you think I can undo it?

Aubrey crosses her arms I-dream-of-Jeannie style and closes
her eyes tight.

CAROLINE

And why would you want to do that?

AUBREY

They've caused nothing but trouble.
Women are jealous of them, men
can't see past them...

CAROLINE

This is nothing but a test,
sweetheart. You're just gonna have
to use these powers for good, not
evil.

AUBREY

Thanks Spiderman. Little late for
that.

CAROLINE

It's never too late.

AUBREY

I don't know how--

CAROLINE

Oh no you don't! Yes you DO know how--look at those things. Of course you know. Clear your crazy-ass mind and create an impenetrable wall of peace that no one can take from you.

AUBREY

What about Christian?

CAROLINE

What about him? This is about you.

AUBREY

I thought it was unhealthy to build emotional barriers.

CAROLINE

It's time you build yourself a fortress, honey ...but not out of bazookas, more like a filter. One that breathes in love and intimacy, but keeps out the crap.

AUBREY

I just don't know if I love Christian.

CAROLINE

(shakes head)

Those jugs have sucked the brain cells from your head! Forget about him for now. The last thing you need to do is jump into a new relationship.

AUBREY

Well, what's the next step for me then?

CAROLINE

For starters, we're gonna need to get you a bigger bra.

EXT. CHRISTMAS TREE LOT

Aubrey shops for a tree with Caroline, then answers a cell phone call.

AUBREY
Oh, hi Chris.

Caroline shoots her a dirty look.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
Hey, this is kind of bad timing
...Caroline and I are getting a
Christmas tree--
(a beat)
No, you listen. This is going
...way too fast. I really need some
space right--
(a beat)
Hello?

CAROLINE
He hung up on you, didn't he?

AUBREY
Oh-my-God! Yes he did. No one has
ever done that to me before. I
can't believe he--

CAROLINE
I can.

Aubrey picks up a tree, then rubs her lower back.

AUBREY
These things are so heavy.

CAROLINE
We can forget this and go buy a
fake tree if you like.

AUBREY
Not the tree, Caroline...

She motions toward her breasts. A MALE PASSERBY, 30s,
striking, smiles.

CAROLINE
Why don't you go and date some nice
gentlemen? Would do you some good
to get out and enjoy yourself.

AUBREY
Why does everyone keep forgetting
I'm still married?

CAROLINE
We don't. We just keep wishing you
realize you're separated, and that
you deserve better.

AUBREY

I guess it wouldn't hurt to go out to dinner or something. Jackson already created an online portrait of me.

She shows cell phone picture of profile with Aubrey's head mostly cut off and focused in on her chest.

CAROLINE

You don't have to marry the first one out of the gate, for heaven's sake. Just meet some nice friends and enjoy yourself. Figure out what you like, that's all I'm asking.

Aubrey hands the CLERK money, he hands her change and smiles, with several teeth missing.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Not him.

A SERIES OF ANGLES: AUBREY DATES A VARIETY OF MEN

DATE #1 openly ogles her chest. DATE #2 glances at her chest now and then and apologizes profusely. DATE #3 is bald and chest height. DATE #4 is blind with dark glasses and a cane.

EXT. POWERS' HOUSE-DAY

Aubrey is sick with a cold and brings in boxes to move.

GABE

Well if it isn't Dolly Parton.

AUBREY

So nice to see you, Tiger ...Woods. Where's your club swinging these days?

She sneezes, turns over a wedding photo of them, starts shoving clothes into a garbage bag.

GABE

So you're just going to throw it all away?

AUBREY

Actually, I'm just moving my clothes to my new pad.

GABE

What about the girls?

AUBREY

We have a son and daughter. And in case you hadn't noticed, they're grown.

GABE

So this is it? You want a divorce?

AUBREY

No, Gabe. I want a threesome with Elaina.

Gabe looks hopeful.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

It's a joke. God, you're an idiot. I'll be back for the rest.

GABE

If you'd just paid more attention to me...

AUBREY

Really Gabe? You're gonna blame this on me? I wish you were dead!

INT. AUBREY'S NEW APARTMENT-NIGHT

Aubrey, Jackson and Caroline eat pizza on boxes. Christian knocks on the door and hands her a gift.

AUBREY

Christian ...I ...don't know what to say.

CAROLINE

Well, Aubrey, what is it?

AUBREY

(grimaces)
A silver ...spider.

CHRISTIAN

It's a necklace. Look, I know you have this fear of them, but I want you to learn to face your fears. The feminine energy of spiders reminds us that we have the ability to weave our lives into strong beautiful works of art.

JACKSON

It is quite lovely when they splatter.

CHRISTIAN

If a spider wanders into your line of sight, she may be bringing you one of several messages.

(to Jackson)

If you don't pay attention, the spider may feel the need to bite you to get your attention.

JACKSON

Ouch.

CHRISTIAN

Come with me, Aubrey. I want to show you something.

He leads her down the hallway to the apartment next door.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Surprise!

AUBREY

You moved ...here? Next door to me?

CHRISTIAN

I just thought it would be nice to be near each other while I helped you to realize your dreams.

AUBREY

I'm not sure that's such a good idea, do you? I mean, we're not exclusive. I told you I need time ...I'm not ready to be in a serious relationship.

CHRISTIAN

Oh for God's sake, Aubrey. Lighten up! We're not living together. It's not like that. I still have my Mendocino home, but I believe together we can do big things, don't you?

AUBREY

I think we've demonstrated that ...twice.

CHRISTIAN

So there's something else I wanted to show you. It's my prized collection. Now don't freak out.

He steps into his bedroom, where there is a glass cage full of scorpions. Aubrey SCREAMS and recoils.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Oh come here. They're not spiders. Scorpions are related to spiders, I mean they're both members of the Arachnida class, but so are mites and ticks.

AUBREY

Are they poisonous?

CHRISTIAN

Some. But there are almost 2,000 species, and only 30 or 40 have strong enough poison to kill a person.

AUBREY

Why would you want to ...keep them? I mean, what's the point?

CHRISTIAN

Eden and I used to live in Arizona, and there were lots of them there. They really scared her and the kids when they came into our house, so I started studying up on them ...did you know they've survived for some 400 million years? You've gotta respect that.

AUBREY

(steps closer)

They're so ...ugly. What do you feed them?

CHRISTIAN

Insects, mostly. But their diet can be extremely variable. That's another reason they've survived in so many harsh areas. When food is scarce, the scorpion has this amazing ability to slow its metabolism to as little as one-third the typical rate for arthropods.

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

This allows them to use little oxygen and live on as little as a single insect per year! Yet even with lowered metabolism, they have the ability to spring quickly to the hunt when the opportunity presents itself ...a gift that many hibernating species lack.

AUBREY

So they're sound asleep for winter or something, and a big bug walks by and they jump up and eat it? I bet I could do that for chocolate.

CHRISTIAN

(ignores joke)

You can even freeze them, then put them in the sun the next day and watch them thaw out and walk away. They are so tough, they just amaze me.

AUBREY

That's, um, really interesting Chris. I'm glad your little pets will be crawling next door to me. Please just keep the door closed, will you?

CHRISTIAN

(embraces her)

Don't you worry. I've got us covered.

INT. AUBREY'S APARTMENT-DAY

Aubrey researches scorpion deaths in California on the internet. She discovers an article about Eden's death last year. She calls Caroline.

AUBREY

So remember how I told you last night about Christian's little stinger--

CAROLINE

Too much information...

AUBREY

Stinger collection. Scorpions? Anyhow, this is crazy!

(MORE)

AUBREY (CONT'D)

I was just researching more about them on the net and discovered that's how Eden died.

CAROLINE

(gasps)

Maybe she didn't want his little stinger, either...

AUBREY

This is serious, Caroline. Why do you think he didn't tell me this?

CAROLINE

Maybe he killed her.

AUBREY

Shut up. He wouldn't do that, would he? Do you think?

CAROLINE

I do think he's a little ...off. Maybe he's smelled too much Raid. Actually, you may want to pick some of that up...

AUBREY

What am I gonna do? I have a scorpion killer living next door to me.

CAROLINE

A scorpion lover. Why don't you just ask him what happened with Eden? It was probably just an accident. What did the article say?

AUBREY

It was ruled an accident, but the scorpion was in her bed. And he was out of town.

CAROLINE

Well, then. Creepy. But doesn't exactly make him a murderer.

AUBREY

True. I'll talk to him. Maybe he just didn't want to freak me out so early in our relationship.

CAROLINE

You're in a relationship now?

AUBREY

Oh God, Caroline. I don't know. I mean, he's the first man I've been with other than my husband.

CAROLINE

Which is exactly why you owe it to yourself to play the field. Not make yourself the scorpion queen.

AUBREY

Dating bites.

CAROLINE

So do scorpions.

AUBREY

No they don't, they sting.

INT. SHASTA CAFE-DAY

Aubrey confronts Christian.

AUBREY

You know how you always encourage me to face my fears?

CHRISTIAN

Yes. Yes, of course.

AUBREY

So, I don't really know how to say this. I don't like confrontation. But anyhow, I'm just gonna say it. Don't be mad, okay?

CHRISTIAN

Well, I can't promise that without knowing what you're going to say, Aubrey, now can I?

AUBREY

I guess not. Anyway. I was on my computer, trying to find out more about your scorpions.

CHRISTIAN

That's great. Aren't they just fascinating?

AUBREY

Yes, er, fascinating. But I wanted to find out if they ...kill ...people.

CHRISTIAN
(face drops)
And what did you learn?

AUBREY
Why didn't you tell me how Eden
died?

CHRISTIAN
I didn't think you'd understand.

AUBREY
But you moved next door to me,
Chris. You know I have a phobia--

CHRISTIAN
Yes, and I was trying to help you
get over that.

AUBREY
Don't you think that might be tough
to do given your wife was killed by
one of those things?

CHRISTIAN
It was ruled an accident. Did you
read that far?

AUBREY
Yes. I know. Please lower your
voice.

CHRISTIAN
It doesn't matter. Why do you think
I came to Shasta? I'm so sick of
everyone looking at me like that,
wondering how I could still keep my
collection when Eden--

AUBREY
I thought you said she was your ex-
wife, that you were separated--

CHRISTIAN
We were talking about it. Look.
What's this really all about? Are
you getting cold feet about us?

AUBREY
Christian. There is no "us."
Remember? We aren't living
together. We had sex. And it was
great, it really was, but I need to
fly solo right now--

CHRISTIAN
But I want to help you...

AUBREY
I don't need your help.

CHRISTIAN
Just think of all we could manifest together ...we could create a better future--

AUBREY
Are you not hearing me? We don't have a future together. And remember what you taught us? That one may only manifest when their intentions are pure of heart?

CHRISTIAN
That's not fair! I'll be better, I promise. I'll get rid of the scorpions. Please.

AUBREY
(stands, grabs purse)
I dunno, Chris. I need time to digest all of this.

CHRISTIAN
(grabs her arm)
Yes, of course. I'm sorry I didn't tell you. I should have told you. But the truth is I love you, and I want us to be together someday. Eden is gone, that's true. And it saddens me, but you're my soulmate.

AUBREY
Oh Chris. I just ...I don't know. Give me time. Let's just get through the holidays, okay?

INT. CAROLINE'S CABIN-DAY

Caroline and Aubrey share a tub of ice cream in their pajamas.

AUBREY
This is the best Christmas brunch I've ever had.

CAROLINE

Good. We're serving donuts for dinner. I got you a little something...

AUBREY

Caroline, we said no gifts.

CAROLINE

It's small ...and don't say that's what she--

AUBREY

(opens present)

But I didn't get you anything.

CAROLINE

No worries, hon. Each year I make a wish list on Amazon. When Christmas is over and the sales hit, I have the eight days of Caroline-nakkah.

AUBREY

(laughs)

And what would that be?

CAROLINE

I send myself eight gifts that no one else got me. Little stuff, but makes me happy. I know, sounds pretty selfish, but I say it's about taking care of my own needs.

AUBREY

Hmm ...a frog pendant?

CAROLINE

To eat the spiders.

AUBREY

You're too much ...you sure it's okay for my kids to come over tonight?

CAROLINE

Sure. The more the merrier. Just no boys ...other than your son.

AUBREY

Yeah, I'm thinking no more boys, period. I'm done. I wish they'd all just go away.

CAROLINE

You know how in some countries women go away in a tent together when they're on their period? Maybe men could go off together on some male bonding fire circle together and leave us alone.

AUBREY

What a great idea! Did you know that there's a myth that scorpions are the only animal that commits suicide when placed in a ring of fire?

CAROLINE

You're still studying those things? Why, Aubrey. Why?

AUBREY

But here's the thing. They just look like they're stinging themselves. The truth is, they're immune to their own venom. They're just scared so they start stinging everything in sight, until they succumb to the heat.

CAROLINE

Men are such chicken shits.

AUBREY

Babies.

CAROLINE

Always stinging everything in sight, then they just can't handle the heat...

AUBREY

Were you ever married?

CAROLINE

Yeah, a long time ago. We had a good 30 years together before he left. After John, no one ever came close. Now I think I'm better off solo.

AUBREY

(gets dressed)

You know, I'm starting to think I am too. I wish Gabe and Christian would just die.

CAROLINE

Don't say that.

AUBREY

Why not? They're such assholes.
Gabe's a liar and a cheat,
Christian's just well, whacked.

CAROLINE

You are a strong woman, Aubrey.
Haven't you learned your lesson
yet? Careful what you wish for?

AUBREY

Damn it, this bra's too big now.
I'm sick of bra shopping! And it
doesn't work that way, Caroline.
I'm not a witch or anything.

CAROLINE

What about the whole ...magic boob
thing?

AUBREY

A fluke. Or maybe I just know how
to focus really well. I don't know!
I just wish they'd go away, too.
I'm done with men, and done with
boobs!

CAROLINE

Same thing.

INT. POWERS' HOUSE-NIGHT

Gabe and Elaina are having crazy sex to Zumba music.

GABE

I can't do this ...can we turn this
shit off?

ELAINA

It's hot ...don't you like my
music? I think it's sexy.

GABE

(throws on robe)

Don't you get sick of it? I mean,
you work to it.

He picks up a flashlight to turn off stereo and sees a
scorpion glowing on the wall.

GABE (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

ELAINA
Okay, whatever Gabe, turn it off
and come back to bed.

Gabe shines the light on her, then back on the scorpion.

GABE
What the hell is that?

Elaina SCREAMS and runs around naked looking for a shoe.

GABE (CONT'D)
It's not a spider, for Christ's
sake!

He grabs a gun as Elaina screams louder. He shoots at the scorpion, making several holes in the wall until he hits it.

GABE (CONT'D)
Damn things are like roaches!

ELAINA
This has to be Aubrey's doing!

GABE
(flicks on lights)
No, couldn't be. She hates spiders.

ELAINA
It's not a spider! It's a scorpion.
We used to see them all the time
where I come from.

GABE
Then why the hell were you
screaming?

ELAINA
Because they're not supposed to be
here, Gabe. They like the heat.
What's a scorpion doing here? It's
too cold. They don't like it here--

O.S. POLICE SIRENS interrupt them.

GABE
Holy shit. Neighbors must have
heard the shots. Get some clothes
on.

INT. CAROLINE'S CABIN

Aubrey eats Christmas dinner with Caroline and Spud. Spud wears a Scorpions band T-shirt and plays video games on his phone under the table.

Aubrey's CELL PHONE RINGS.

AUBREY

I'm so sorry. I forgot to turn this off ...Oh, wait, damn it, I should get this.

She walks into the living room.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

Yes, Merry Christmas to you, too, Chris ...No, I'm spending it with my family. What? Why would Jackson be there with you? NO! I won't visit you in Mendocino, and NO, I won't be blackmailed into getting back together with you!

JACKSON (O.S.)

Amazing what lengths a guy will go to for a good set of--

AUBREY

Jackson, is that you? Are you okay?

JACKSON (O.S.)

No, Aubrey, I am not okay. This psycho-maniac boyfriend of yours kidnapped me in desperation.

AUBREY

You're kidding, right?

JACKSON (O.S.)

I wish I were.

AUBREY

But what does he want from me?

JACKSON (O.S.)

That's just it, Aubrey. He wants you.

AUBREY

But that's crazy! Wait a minute, oh my God, I'm getting a call from the county jail ...what the--

She clicks to the other line.

GABE (O.S.)

Hi Honey.

AUBREY

Honey? What did you do?

GABE (O.S.)

You're boyfriend's a sick-o, you know that?

AUBREY

He's not my boyfriend. And why are you in jail?

GABE (O.S.)

Technically, I was resisting arrest. I was shooting at a scorpion--

AUBREY

Wait, what?

GABE (O.S.)

Look, they're supposed to let me out soon, but I wanted to warn you about that guy with my one phone call ...I have a bad feeling about him.

AUBREY

Why do you care?

GABE (O.S.)

Listen, I know I screwed up. But I certainly don't want anyone to hurt you.

AUBREY

Thanks for your concern, but I can take care of myself. Why don't you go play Zumba with your new friend?

She clicks to the other line.

AUBREY (CONT'D)

Jackson, are you still there?

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)

No, Jellybean, it's me. I want to see you. Tonight.

Aubrey hangs up and walks back into the dining room.

AUBREY

Hey guys, looks like I need to take off tonight for a while and take care of ...some ...business.

CAROLINE

It's Christmas, Aubrey. What could be so important? Are you okay?

AUBREY

Yes, I know ...I'm alright. I just need to drive to Mendocino--

CAROLINE

Oh Geez, Aubrey. I thought it was over with that nutball.

AUBREY

I just need to see him tonight. Please understand ...Spud, I'll see you tomorrow?

SPUD

Sure, mom ...whatever.

CAROLINE

Don't go ...I don't trust that guy.

AUBREY

I'm sorry, this is something I need to do.

CAROLINE

Okay, but I'm calling in the cavalry if I don't hear from you by tomorrow.

INT. AUBREY'S S.U.V.

Aubrey flips stations on her car radio when she hears a loud BAM and grips the wheel tighter as her tire explodes and the vehicle careens into a muddy field. She hits her forehead on the steering wheel and it bleeds.

She lifts her head, surveys the situation. Picks up her cell phone and sees it has no service.

AUBREY

Great. This is just great.

She gets out of the truck and YELLS.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
 (looks up)
 What the fuck? Can you just cut me
 a break here?

It stops raining.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
 Hmm. Thanks.

She looks in trunk for spare tire and tools. SIGHS, then sits
 on edge of the road. Looks down at her breasts.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
 Let's try another way.

She closes her eyes. We see a visual of her tire being
 magically fixed as she sits dry and happy in the driver's
 seat.

She opens her eyes and sees the reality of her situation has
 not changed.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
 Okay, guess I'll just have to do
 this the old fashioned way.

She gets on the ground, lifts her sleeves and gets to work as
 a semi-truck passes her, then backs up. The TRUCKER, black,
 50s, rolls down his window.

TRUCKER
 Miss, do you need some help?

AUBREY
 Do I look like I need help?

TRUCKER
 Is that a trick question?

AUBREY
 (stands up)
 Listen, thanks for stopping. But
 I'm a big girl. I can handle this
 myself.

TRUCKER
 Okay, suit yourself.

It begins to rain again. She YELLS over the engine.

AUBREY
 Okay, you can help me. I'm in a
 hurry. Just don't touch me.
 (MORE)

AUBREY (CONT'D)

I'm not in the mood to be raped and murdered. I've got a tire iron.

TRUCKER

I can see that. I'm Sam. It needs to get out of the mud first.

AUBREY

My name's, um, Judy.

Her breasts get larger. Sam lifts an eyebrow.

SAM (TRUCKER)

Well ...Judy, good thing you got yourself some good air bags. Looks like your rim is bent. We're not gonna get this fixed tonight.

The air bags have not gone off.

AUBREY

Shit! We have to.

SAM

There's a little motel up the way ...I could give you a lift--

AUBREY

No. You don't understand. I have to get to Mendocino. Lives are at stake.

SAM

Sounds dramatic. Okay, what if I take you there? I'm passing through there anyway.

AUBREY

And what if you kill me?

SAM

Then I'd have to bury you, and that seems like a lot more work than driving you.

She looks skeptical, but lets him help her into the truck.

INT. TRUCK

The cab is decorated immaculately, with matching fabrics.

AUBREY

So, how did you get into trucking?

SAM
Never seen a black trucker before,
have you ...Judy?

He looks at her chest, nothing happens.

AUBREY
I didn't ...mean--

SAM
Judy. Judy.
(shakes head and laughs)
We call ourselves bluckers. My
first wife calls me a mother
blucker.

She laughs, then looks at herself in the mirror. Cleans
herself up.

SAM (CONT'D)
I gotta ask. Why do you have to get
to Mendocino so bad?

AUBREY
(pauses)
Family ...emergency.

SAM
Ok. I feel you. Here.

He hands her a blanket. She smiles a thank you.

AUBREY
So how come your truck is so
...nice?

SAM
Pretty, ain't it? I stole it.

Aubrey reaches for the door.

SAM (CONT'D)
Just messin' with you ...Naw, I
just like listenin' to that Nate
Berkus fella.

AUBREY
Who?

He turns up the radio. The Oprah channel is on.

SAM

He's the decorator dude on Oprah. I figured, I spend most my life in this box, might as well like what I see.

(a beat)

Wait, you thought I did steal this rig, didn't you?

AUBREY

No!

Her breasts grow larger.

SAM

Just bluckin' wit you ...anyhow, I love me some Oprah. Between my wife and my mama, you wouldn't think I need another strong black woman to tell me how to live my life, but I love em all.

AUBREY

Wish my family felt that way about me.

SAM

This man a yours, if he don't see what a fine lady he's got, he ain't worth a shit. Oprah say "love never hurts."

AUBREY

That's not true. Relationships hurt. That's how you grow as a couple--

SAM

Bullshit. Excuse the language. I am a blucker, after all.

AUBREY

How else would you grow?

SAM

Don't you think there enough haters out there already? Enough problems? You gotta be on the same team, like Oprah and Stedman.

AUBREY

They're not even married.

SAM

Hush your mouth. Don't matter.
Besides, I think they secretly are
and don't want the press to know.
Anyhow, my point is, you gotta be
strong like Oprah.

He turns up the volume on the RADIO.

AUBREY

You know, I could've changed that
tire. If it was just a tire.

SAM

Oh, I know you could, baby.
Sometimes we just gotta accept help
when it comes. When the lord done
drop you a lifeboat, you get in.

EXT. GAS STATION

Truck pulls up. It's still raining.

INT. TRUCK

Sam shakes Aubrey gently, who has fallen asleep.

SAM

Wake up. C'mon now. Get up. We're
here. At least on the edge of town.
It ain't big.

AUBREY

(opens eyes)

Oh, I've been here before. I can
find my way. You're an angel.

He helps her out of the truck. She hugs him, he lifts her off
of the ground.

SAM

Now I don't pry, but I ain't no
dummy. If this is about a man, you
clean yourself up, get a bite to
eat first, and keep your cool.

She nods, walks away.

SAM (CONT'D)

And don't shake your booty like
that.

Another trucker whistles at her as she walks by. Sam glares at him and he looks away.

INT. CHRISTIAN'S BED AND BREAKFAST

Christian opens the door and Aubrey sees Jackson tied in a chair near the fireplace. He sits back down and injects himself with insulin.

CHRISTIAN

Aubrey, so nice of you to join us.

AUBREY

It's not funny, Chris ...I've been driving for hours in the rain--

CHRISTIAN

And it's so good to see you...

AUBREY

What are you doing?

CHRISTIAN

I have Diabetes. Type 1.

AUBREY

That's not what I meant. What the hell are you doing?

CHRISTIAN

You're wet. And you must be exhausted. Here, let me get you a towel to dry off.

He exits down the hallway.

AUBREY

Jackson, I'm so, so sorry...

JACKSON

(whispers)

Did you tell the cops?

AUBREY

How could I? I'm not sure what he'd do to you--

JACKSON

Geezus, Aubrey ...How are we gonna get out of this?

AUBREY

Let me handle it ...if I can get
him into my ...my web--Chris!
Thanks so much...

He towels her off, and she embraces him.

CHRISTIAN

Now that's more like it. I like the
wet T-shirt look on you.

AUBREY

What about the no T-shirt look?

CHRISTIAN

Even better.

She leads him to the bedroom.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

What about him? Your boyfriend.

AUBREY

Oh, he'll be fine, and he's
definitely not my boyfriend. He's
just a good friend. Is that what
this is about? You're jealous?

CHRISTIAN

I am not. I just thought--

AUBREY

You were going to release him all
along, right silly?

CHRISTIAN

Oh, yeah, of course. I just wanted--

AUBREY

Yes, baby, I know what you wanted.
Go get changed. I'll be there in a
minute...

JACKSON

What are you doing? Are you
seriously going to screw that whack
job?

AUBREY

Yes, but not in the way you're
thinking ...here, let me loosen you
up. Wait until you hear us and then
go get--

JACKSON
I can't let you do this...

AUBREY
It's okay. I can handle it.
(calls out)
I'm coming!

She goes into the bathroom. It is all in gold and elaborate. She talks to herself in the mirror.

AUBREY (CONT'D)
You can do this. Okay, Aubrey,
clear your mind completely. Now I'm
going to see Christian unable to
harm anyone. I believe it, now I
must receive it. Done.

She smooths her hair, takes her clothes off down to sexy bra and undies, and walks seductively into the bedroom.

They kiss, and she gets frisky, slaps him on the bottom.

CHRISTIAN
(apologetically)
I'm so sorry ...this has never
happened before.

AUBREY
It's okay, honey. We can just
cuddle.

CHRISTIAN
I'm serious. It's never--

AUBREY
It's okay. Don't worry about it. It
used to happen to Gabe sometimes,
too--

Gabe enters, dripping wet. Jackson is behind him.

GABE
What happens to Gabe, huh limp
dick?

Jackson throws a robe around Aubrey. Chris stands up in his boxers.

CHRISTIAN
What the hell are you doing here?

GABE
I'm her husband, remember?

CHRISTIAN
You cheated on her.

GABE
Did you really think a scorpion
would scare me, you fuckin' whack
job?

Christian charges at Gabe and tackles him to the other side of the room. There's a LOUD CRASH.

A glass cage of scorpions breaks, and the scorpions crawl all over the room, lit up by black lights.

Christian and Gabe fight, and Aubrey gets caught in a tug-of-war. She fights back, but a scorpion lands on her chest.

AUBREY
(brushes it off)
Hey, it doesn't hurt. Guess they
are good for something.

JACKSON
(yells)
Shields up, Captain!

She grabs his wrist and they run out the door.

O.S. Christian and Gabe HOWL as they are stung repeatedly.

EXT. POWERS GYM GRAND OPENING

INT. POWERS GYM FRONT DESK ONE YEAR LATER-DAY

Aubrey is behind the counter of a gym. It is the grand opening, and the gym is crowded. Jackson, his boyfriend BRUCE, 30s, good-looking gay trainer, Caroline, Gus, Mia and Spud now work for her.

JACKSON
Can't believe it's so packed in
here. How exciting! You done good,
girl.

AUBREY
I couldn't have done it without you
and Caroline. You two invested in
me--

CAROLINE
Nonsense. You did this. Take the
credit.

(MORE)

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

We helped make it a reality, sure,
but the name on the front says it
all.

Mia and Spud walk over.

MIA

Hey, mom. Do you have any more
tours for me?

AUBREY

Ask your brother. He's the sales
manager.

A proud Spud, all cleaned up, holds a clipboard.

SPUD

You better take your break now.
You're booked solid till 4.

MIA

And why do all these people keep
asking me stuff all day long?

(mimics)

"I wanna watch a different
channel"; "I don't like this class,
I wanna new one"; "where are the
clean towels?"

AUBREY

It's just part of the job, Mia.
Deal with it. Hey, how's your dad
doing these days?

MIA

After all that physical therapy he
went through, now he works out a
lot.

AUBREY

That's good. Good to hear. Maybe
you could sign him and Elaina up
for the special home wrecker
couple's package...

BRUCE

(whispers to Jackson)

She said "package."

SPUD

Dad's in better shape now than a
year ago. He sure kicked that
Christian's ass--

MIA

Spud, shut up! That's not cool
...You shouldn't talk about dead
people like that. Anyhow, Elaina
and Dad broke up.

AUBREY

Really? Hmm, thought they were in
it for the long haul. That's too
bad...

JACKSON

Your heartfelt sentiment is
touching, isn't it Bruce?

Bruce smiles at him, pinches him on the butt.

BRUCE

You look really happy, Aubrey.

AUBREY

Why thanks, Bruce. Just don't say
radiant.

CAROLINE

What's wrong with radiant?

She steps away from the counter. We see that she's pregnant.

BRUCE

Do you know if it's a boy or a girl
yet?

AUBREY

No, it was hiding its private parts
during the sonogram.

JACKSON

Kid's more modest than its mama.

AUBREY

I don't need to be modest anymore.
Once the scorpions sucked the magic
out of my boobs, I realized I don't
need them to be happy.

(pauses)

And hey, these milk jugs are all
mine now...

CAROLINE

Not for long ...soon they'll belong
to baby girl.

AUBREY

And what makes you think it's a girl?

CAROLINE

Just a feeling ...perhaps just wishful thinking. We could use another strong beauty to lead us.

Gus enters.

GUS

Hey, Aubrey. I'm gonna break for lunch, if that's okay. I've got a 1 p.m. appointment.

AUBREY

Sure, no problem, hon.

He kisses her. The group collectively "OOHS."

CAROLINE

Now that's a good guy.

AUBREY

Yep, he's a keeper.

JACKSON

I could've sworn he was on our team. He's way too good looking.

BRUCE

We all have our secrets.

He sees a spider and SHRIEKS.

Aubrey walks calmly over, takes her shoe off, and smashes it.

FADE OUT