

**BLUE OASIS**

A Television Comedy

Pilot by

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**BLUE OASIS PART 1 - HAPPY BIRTHDAY ANNA**

INT. ANNA'S CAR. DAY

ANNA (50, conservative suit, hair in a sleek ponytail) carefully pulls her aging minivan into a parking spot in front of mid-sized office building.

ANNA

(on phone)

Of course I'm excited. Gary's email was positive and maybe I'm delusional but-

SADIE

I would never call YOU delusional my dear.

ANNA

I'm the right person for this job. After all the shake-ups? I just think this is finally my shot.

SADIE (V.O.)

They would be fools not to promote you to CFO.

ANNA

You're my mom. You kinda have to say that.

They share a knowing LAUGH. Anna looks at the DISABILITY PARKING sticker that hangs from her rear-view mirror.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Hey, just in case this meeting-

SADIE

Celebration.

ANNA

A lady can dream. Whatever it is, if it runs a little late, can you guys swing by and pick up Miles?

SADIE (V.O.)

No problem. And honey remember, it's your birthday. A time of rebirth, new beginnings-

ANNA

Yep. Thanks. I'll text soon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She hangs up. Exhales as she pulls down the sun visor and opens the mirror for one last check: teeth clean, lipstick on point!

As she closes the mirror a fly-away grey hair catches the sunlight. With the know-how of a seasoned mom, she quickly licks her finger, and tucks that errant hair right back where it belongs.

EXT. MILLIMAN AND ROBINSON OFFICE ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Anna flings her smart satchel over her shoulder and walks confidently toward the building entrance. The circa 1960's Brutalist architecture is no match for Anna's beaming face.

ANNA

(to self)

*Thank you, Gary, for trusting me to get the company back on...*

*No, GET is boring. Ummm. Trusting?*

*Trusting me to LEAD...*

*Yes!*

*Lead this restructuring to return the company to profitability.*

A MAN in a grey suit, late 60's, holding a brown box of office supplies, storms past Anna, nearly knocking her satchel off her shoulder.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Hey?

The man doesn't acknowledge her. Anna continues to the outdoor elevator doors and presses the UP BUTTON. Collecting herself, she continues her acceptance speech.

ANNA (CONT'D)

(to self)

*I'm excited to find solutions that will minimize employee impact-*

The elevator door opens and THREE WORKERS (business attire, holding boxes, plants, even a set of golf clubs) stunned looks on their faces. They slowly file off, passing Anna who watches them with growing concern.

She steps into the empty elevator. Presses the UP BUTTON.

ANNA (CONT'D)

(to self, still hopeful)

*-and benefit everyone.*

The elevator door closes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEAT

DING. The elevator door opens. Anna stands alone, holding a large office supply box. She shifts it to her other hip which causes her satchel to slide off her shoulder with a THUD.

INT. ANNA'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Anna sits in stunned silence.

She turns her head and frowns at the name plate reading ANNA WILSON, CPA that sits atop her now useless box of office supplies.

She opens her glove compartment. Just past the perfectly organized car manual, wipes, and tire pressure gauge, sits a small decorative box.

She places the box on her lap and opens it. Staring longingly at the secret stash of unopened cigarettes and lighter, she caresses the plastic packaging.

But as per usual, she slams the box shut and returns it safely back to the glovebox.

She starts the car. The MOST DEPRESSING SONG IN THE WORLD blares through the radio.

She catches a glimpse of herself in the rearview mirror. It's the return of that grey hair but now it's joined by others. She licks her finger and tries to put it in its place. It won't lay down.

She hangs her head on the steering wheel in defeat.

EXT. ANNA'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Anna shuts the passenger side door and makes her way to her front porch. She slowly climbs the stairs, reaches the door and pauses to collect herself before going in.

INT. ANNA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

A modest sized room designed with inconspicuous colors and attention on mobility for wheelchair accessibility.

**MILES** (12, uses a wheelchair, wearing a t-shirt that reads *Who Picks Your Clothes-Stevie Wonder?*) blows up balloons. His grandfather, **ROSS** (early 70's, Hawaiian shirt) stands on a ladder hanging a giant banner that reads *HAPPY 50th!* next to a poster that says, *"CFO Looks GOOD on YOU!"*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The party planning reverie is interrupted as the front door opens revealing Anna.

MILES  
Mom? What are you doing here?

ANNA  
I live here.

ROSS  
You never leave work early.

ANNA  
Sometimes I do.

**SADIE** (Anna's Mom, late 60's, hippie chic) enters from the kitchen with a huge bowl of pasta.

SADIE  
Well crap. You didn't call.

Anna smiles weakly.

ANNA  
Surprise?

INT. ANNA'S DINNING ROOM - LATER

Empty plates and half-full wine glasses cover the table. Everyone is done eating but Anna who dips yet another breadstick into her creamy pasta dish, stuffing her face.

MILES  
Camp finally posted the talent show line-up.

SADIE  
Love it! Bari sax solo?

MILES  
Nope. That's middle school suicide. Gonna try out my latest stand-up set list. Oh hey! That's funny.

ROSS  
I don't get it.

MILES  
Doing STAND-UP in a wheelchair? I gotta write that down...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SADIE

Ha! Use this one too. You know you're old when someone compliments you on your alligator shoes---

MILES/ SADIE (CONT'D)

---But you're barefoot.

Everyone LAUGHS but Anna who can barely force a smile.

ROSS

Alright Burns and Allen. Time for cake.

MILES

I got it Grandpa.

ANNA

I can help you honey.

MILES

Mom! I can get a cake. Geez.

Miles rolls into the kitchen.

SADIE

I'm so sorry about the promotion. It just doesn't make any sense!

ROSS

It's not you. You're smart as a whip. Probably some nepo baby in the company just got it handed to them.

ANNA

Maybe. But uh. There's a little more to the story.

ROSS

Those a-holes laid you off, didn't they?!

SADIE

She wouldn't be laid off. You weren't laid off, were you?

Anna nods her head "yes" while reaching for the wine bottle for a refill.

ROSS

This is bullshit. You've been with them for, what, a decade?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANNA

Twelve. Since Miles was a baby.

SADIE

Someone will scoop you up right away honey.

ANNA

And please don't say anything to him.

SADIE

You can't lie to your son.

ANNA

Yes, I can.

ROSS

Yes, she can.

ANNA (CONT'D)

He already has anxiety about me having anxiety about him having anxiety.

ROSS

Do you have another job lined up? Emergency savings? And what about your health benefits?

ANNA

(barely keeping it together)

A pittance of a severance. Benefits are gone at the end of the month.

SADIE

This is probably completely crazy, but your dad and I have been talking about retiring.

ROSS

No, we haven't.

SADIE

(to Ross)

Honey, maybe this is the universe telling us that it's time.

ROSS

Time for what?

SADIE

To turn the family business over to the very capable hands of our daughter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ROSS

Sadie-

ANNA

Really? That's. Holy cow, so generous. Are you sure?

SADIE

Of course we are!

Ross stares daggers into Sadie

ROSS

We are NOT doing this here.

INT. ANNA'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Miles moves down the hallway with the fully lit up cake on his lap. Occasionally the movement of the chair makes a candle blow out.

MILES

Shit.

INT. ANNA'S DINNING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SADIE

Our daughter needs our help.

ANNA

If you're not both on board-

ROSS

(to Anna)

It's not that. Sadie I-

SADIE

Ross.

ROSS (CONT'D)

Mean it.

SADIE (CONT'D)

It's time. Full disclosure honey. We sold the cleaning business years ago.

ROSS

Oh my god.

SADIE

And reinvested in a passion project.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNA

Oh! What kind of passion project?

ROSS

Miles! How's that cake coming?

MILES (O.S.)

Just a sec!

ANNA

Like that art gallery you always wanted?

SADIE

Um. Not exactly.

ROSS

Sadie, I'm begging you.

ANNA

Oh! Like a painting studio?

SADIE

Like a swinger's club.

BEAT. Silence. Looks between them all.

MILES (O.S. SINGING)

Happy birthday to you!

ANNA

A...whosit? What?

Miles rolls in.

MILES

(singing)

Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday. Dear Mom. Happy Birthday to...

He stops mid song as he realizes no one is singing.

One corner of the BIRTHDAY BANNER falls.

INT. ANNA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Anna and **INEZ** (40's, Seahawks sweatshirt) sit at the kitchen table drinking coffee and eating day old birthday cake.

INEZ

Your parents.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNA

Yep.

INEZ

Own that swinger's club Blue Oasis?

ANNA

For a decade if you can believe it.

INEZ

Oh my god. I mean, yeah. That actually kinda tracks.

ANNA

What? No, it doesn't.

INEZ

When we were kids your mom gave us the sex talk at least five times. And then offered pot if I remember correctly...

ANNA

Stop! I can't even like...it's so...my PARENTS Inez. In a public sex club?

INEZ

You're such a prude. Are you sure you weren't adopted?

ANNA

Who knows?!?

INEZ

We have to check this place out.

ANNA

No, we do not.

INEZ

Go undercover. Special ops.

ANNA

Absolutely not.

INEZ

Come on!

Anna shakes her head "no" as she shovels more cake in her mouth.

INEZ (CONT'D)

Fine. Then just me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANNA

They know you, Inez.

INEZ

They don't know Dominique.

INT. ANNA'S CAR - NIGHT

Anna and Inez are parked in a non-descript commercial strip mall in the burbs. A small sandwich board sign near one of the entrances reads "BLUE OASIS".

Inez, now disguised as DOMINIQUE with wig, make-up and low-cut dress, adjusts the hidden camera on her dress.

INEZ

(pointing to her boobs)  
Camera strategically placed where everyone will look anyway. Who wouldn't? Ear pods check. And you my darling, can hear through these.

Inez puts headphones on Anna. Anna takes them off.

ANNA

I'll barely be able to watch.

INEZ

Uh huh. Sure, you will.

INT. BLUE OASIS - NIGHT

ROSS stands in front of a few newbie MEMBERS. Inez keeps to the back to avoid too much attention.

ROSS

Hello Blue Oasis virgins! I'm Ross, your "escort" for the night and I'm here to show you the ropes (literal and figurative) and explain our very important rules so keep your arms and legs inside the ride at all times. Just kidding. Use your arms and legs however you want. Right this way.

**INTERCUT - CAR AND BLUE OASIS**

Anna watches footage from Inez' chest camera on her phone as Inez walks into the main area.

**BLUE OASIS**

Ross leads everyone to the bar.

**MONICA** (30s, Black, high energy) hands the group mini shots.

MONICA

Hey everyone! I'm Monica. Gonna take care of your beverage needs this evening. Our drink special tonight is the Pina Cuckold Lada. Comes with a Pineapple and condom garnish of course.

Inez reaches for a drink.

INEZ

Witty and delicious.

The group moves across the dance floor toward the DJ booth where **MATTEO** (late 20's, Hispanic, all cool) stands behind a laptop with headphones over one ear.

ROSS

And this is the one and only DJ Serrano.

MATTEO

Dance floor is open all night.

INEZ

That's what she said.

LAUGHS from the group. Matteo gives Inez a flirty smile.

MATTEO

Bring me all your music requests.  
We're gonna keep this party going!

As Ross leads the group off the dance floor they pass Blue Oasis resident Throuple/Triad, **JOHN, JAYNE, and JANE** (20's, tats, tres hip).

**JANE** starts to pull Inez into their dance party when John accidentally spills some of his drink on the dance floor.

Seemingly out of thin air, **NADIA** (70's, Slavic with a large tool belt around her waist) glides onto the dance floor and cleans the spill.

No sooner does Nadia arrive, she disappears.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INEZ  
 (to her boob camera)  
 Dang. No wonder it's so clean here.

ANNA V.O.  
 We've seen enough, just get out!

INEZ  
 No way. I'm in too deep. Get it?

**CAR**

ANNA  
 Real mature.

INEZ (V.O.)  
 And that DJ is a fuckable little  
 snack pack.

ANNA  
 Inez!

**BLUE OASIS**

The group moves to the BLUE CURTAINED area.

ROSS  
 And this is where the magic  
 happens!

INEZ  
 Finally. The good stuff.

**CAR**

Anna looks away. But then, of course, looks again.

**BLUE OASIS**

ROSS  
 All drinks are left here on the  
 shelves and absolutely NO  
 unaccompanied men.

Ross opens the curtain. A few SEXUAL NOISES are heard.

SADIE (dressed in lowcut, tight dress) crosses frame and  
 stops to talk to the group.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSS (CONT'D)  
And this is Sadie. My lady. The  
LEGEND.

**CAR**

ANNA  
No, no, no. I'm dying. I'm dead.

**BLUE OASIS**

SADIE  
Oh stop. Welcome. I'll be one of  
the playroom monitors tonight.  
Consider me a safe word in human  
form.

Sadie pauses to look directly at Inez.

SADIE (CONT'D)  
And your dress is fabulous!

INT. CAR - NIGHT

ANNA  
Get out!

Still holding the phone, a headlight crosses over Anna's face. She looks up to see a van pulling up to the front of the Blue Oasis entryway.

Out steps **TOM** (early 40's, rakish). He moves to open the side door but looks back at Anna and smiles. Anna immediately ducks down in her seat. Dork.

Suddenly Inez comes flying around the corner passing Tom's van and heads straight to the passenger side.

INEZ  
(getting into the car)  
Go! Go! Go!

ANNA  
What happened?!

INEZ  
(sly smile)  
Can't. Unsee.

Anna sits up and starts the engine. As she pulls out, she passes Tom's van and *time slows down* as they lock eyes.

**END**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**BLUE OASIS PART #2 - GET A JOB**

INT. OFFICE - DAY

SPLITSCREEN: The same Anna in different outfits and office chairs, sits in front of three unseen **INTERVIEWERS**. She listens intently, radiating hope. Until all hope is lost.

INTERVIEWER #1

What do you think differentiates you from our other candidates?

ANNA #1

I love a balanced ledger as much as the next accountant but what really sets me apart is-

INTERVIEWER #2

What do you think differentiates you from our other candidates?

ANNA #2

Excellent question. What makes me unique would be my decades of experience with diverse teams-

INTERVIEWER #3

What are your weaknesses?

ANNA #1, #2 AND #3

(IN UNISON)

Oh. Sure.

ANNA #1

Maybe that I prefer calculating monthly expenditures over human interaction.

INTERVIEWERS #1, #2 AND #3

How do you foster community in your team?

ANNA #1

Community building is so important, so I make sure that work is divided evenly.

ANNA #2

Bring your pet to the office day is popular.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNA #3

Pizza Fridays. Everyone sure likes pizza don't they?

INTERVIEWERS #1, #2 AND #3

Why did you leave your last job?

ANNA #1

I'm looking for an opportunity to have greater impact.

ANNA #2

I want to build my skillset in...um. Sorry, which job is this again?

ANNA #3

Everybody left that job.

INTERVIEWERS

Any questions for us?

ANNA

Do I have a shot in hell here? Or Should I just chuck it all and run my parents' swinger's club?

INTERVIEWER #1

Sorry?

INTERVIEWER #2

A whosit what?

INTERVIEWER #3

We'll be in touch.

BEAT

ANNA

I'll just...see myself out.

INT. ANNA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Anna sits on the couch with her laptop open. She scrolls through her emails: All rejections. *Thank you for interviewing with us but the position has been filled. You're over-qualified. Please check back with us in six months.*

She clicks over to <https://www.dol.gov/general/topic/health-plans/cobra> and checks the monthly estimate of health care coverage for Miles. It's stupid expensive.

Suddenly the SQUAWK of a BARI-SAXOPHONE (O.S. Miles's room) startles her. The song is clunky. Miles repeats a section over and over, trying to get it right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Finally, a break in the relentless pursuit.

MILES (O.S.)  
Dammit...

ANNA  
Mmmmk.

He tries the section one more time. SQUAWK. It's a bust.

MILES (O.S.)  
Fuck this piece of...!

ANNA  
Whoa!

Miles rolls into the living room.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
That's some colorful language.

MILES  
Ms. Carnahan assigns like impossible songs with like four sharps. And it's so boring.

ANNA  
You're making progress.

MILES  
You're required to say that.

ANNA  
True. You know I'll always give you my honest opinion.

MILES  
Which is?

ANNA  
...how about a snack?

Anna gets up from the couch and heads into the kitchen.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
Is that your song for the talent show tonight?

MILES  
I told you like five times I'm doing my standup routine.

ANNA  
Got a few things on my mind.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MILES

Wanna hear my opener?

Anna returns to the living room with a giant bowl of popcorn.

ANNA

Hit me.

MILES

I know what you're thinking. "Uh oh wheelchair kid." So you better clap or my polio will get worse.

ANNA

You were in a car accident.

MILES

Mom! My fate depends on the audience laughing out of pity. And polio is "surprising".

ANNA

Got it.

MILES

(back to his routine)

But hey. It's okay. I mean we "wheelchair peeps" deal with the same things all middle schoolers deal with; crippling depression and anxiety, lack of ability to focus but BONUS! We come with a sprinkle more cripple on top.

ANNA

Cripple?!

MILES

Mom.

ANNA

Sorry.

MILES

(back to the routine)

It's all good. At least I'm not deaf, right Jared? Just kidding everyone. He can't hear me.

ANNA

You're dragging your friend Jared into the routine?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MILES

He agreed! I think. I really don't  
know sign language.

There's a BEEP on Miles' phone. He checks it then rolls over  
to Anna to grab some popcorn.

MILES (CONT'D)

Halo Five in five. Gotta roll.  
Bruh. This stuff writes itself.

Anna watches Miles roll down the hall.

She scoops up a hand full of popcorn, about to chow down when  
her DOORBELL RINGS.

She opens the door to Sadie holding a quiche and Anna's mail.

ANNA

Adding mail theft to your colorful  
resume?

SADIE

I brought your favorite.

ANNA

You lied to me.

SADIE

It has bacon...

ANNA

For years. A decade!

SADIE

I know. I'm so, so sorry.

ANNA

May I have my mail?

Sadie hands her the mail.

SADIE

Will you just let me explain?

Anna considers it but instead, takes the quiche and shuts the  
door on her mother.

Quiche in hand Anna takes a deep breath to collect herself.  
Doesn't really work. She starts to walk toward the kitchen to  
put the food away when the DOORBELL RINGS again.

ANNA

Mom I told you-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

She turns to open the door but this time it's Ross holding a bottle of whiskey.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Of course.

ROSS

Just give us five minutes of your time.

Anna steps out on the porch and closes the door ensuring Miles doesn't overhear.

ANNA

You two. I can't even look at you.

ROSS

We were wrong. Should have told you sooner.

SADIE

No more secrets.

ROSS

Let us help you through this rough patch.

ANNA

By handing me the keys to a sex club? That's "helping me?"

SADIE

Anna. It's a lot. A LOT. But we are not going to apologize for who we are or how we express it.

Anna stares at them both. She takes the bottle from Ross.

ANNA

Of course. I'm sorry. Let's sit at the table, have a drink and swap sexual exploits. Heck! Let's invite Miles. He's coming "of age". What kid wouldn't want to hear all about his grandparent's orgies?

SADIE

We love Miles and would never-

ROSS

Anna. Stop. It's not like that-

Anna turns. Shuts the door in her parent's face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Ross starts to turn and walk down the steps but Sadie stays. She reaches to knock again but Ross gently takes her hand and leads her away.

INT. ANNA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Anna leans against the front door, her heart racing. She's on the verge of breaking down in tears when-

MILES (O.S.)  
 (to his video game)  
 Tartarus the prophets have betrayed  
 us. Let's goooooo people!

The tears shift to an almost insane laughter. How on earth did she get here?

EXT. PARK - EARLY EVENING

A **FEW KIDS** and **PARENTS** mill about a small stage area where the camp talent show has just wrapped.

Miles, Sadie, and Ross, walk away from the stage. Anna and Inez trail behind the joking group.

ROSS  
 You were robbed.

MILES  
 Hard to beat the Hello Kitty fire  
 baton girl.

SADIE  
 Well honey, your stand-up killed.

ROSS  
 Killed who?

MILES  
 That's what you say when a comedian  
 owned the room.

ROSS  
 I can't keep up. How about we grab  
 some ice-cream? My treat.

MILES  
 Hells yeah!

ANNA  
 Language please.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MILES  
Sorry. But can we?

ANNA  
It's late.

MILES  
It's summer.

ANNA  
I have to get up for work tomorrow.

ROSS  
We're happy to take him and drop  
off after.

ANNA  
We're good.

Anna walks over to open her van door.

INEZ  
Ok. Well you definitely "killed"  
Miles. Great to see you Ross and  
Sadie. It's been too long.

Inez starts to walk away when Miles blurts out-

MILES  
Why are you lying mom?

ANNA  
Lying? What? About what?

MILES  
I know you got laid off. Grandma  
told me.

Inez stops in her tracks. Anna and Ross stare daggers at  
Sadie. Sadie looks at the ground.

ANNA  
Did she? Well, I guess I just don't  
see any reason to unnecessarily  
stress you out. I'm going to get  
another job any day now.

MILES  
Why don't you just work for grandma  
and grandpa?

INES  
Seems like a no-brainer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANNA

Does it?

SADIE

Actually, we could use a little help with the finances.

ROSS

Temporary. Just till you get back on your feet.

MILES

See?

All eyes on Anna as she looks from person to person.

Her earlier INTERVIEW DISASTERS flash before her eyes.

CU on Anna's face. Just as she opens her mouth- **CRASH TO BLACK**

**END**

**PART #3 - MEET THE FAMILY**

INT. BLUE OASIS MAIN CLUB - NIGHT

Monica writes the drink of the night on the white board:  
*Safeword Sakatini \$6 and Bottoms Up Jell-O Shots 2 for 1.*

MATTEO, headphones over one ear, sits on the bar.

MATTEO

So like, Sadie and Ross are still in charge, right?

MONICA

I mean, I think so?

MATTEO

Why have they never mentioned her before?

MONICA

They have. Just a bit before your time. They keep their business separate from their personal life. No one in my church knows I moonlight here.

MATTEO

I shout it from the rooftops man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nasia emerges from the behind the blue door and crosses to the supply closet.

NADIA

*Neujeli tebe nay stydno?*  
Have you no shame?

MATTEO

Nadia. I don't know exactly what you said but it's giving serious mom vibes and I already have one.

MONICA

It is a little strange. I knew they had a grandson but not much about their daughter.

MATTEO

Maybe they were embarrassed because she's so vanilla.

MONICA

Could be. Like what if she's a quiet, brainy librarian.

MATTEO

Or a tight ass accountant!

NADIA (RUSSIAN ACCENT)

Or she serial killer.

WTF?!? Everyone freezes.

NADIA (CONT'D)

I kid.

And with that, Nadia simply picks up her stack of towels and disappears behind the blue curtain.

INT. ANNA'S CAR - SUNSET/NIGHT

Anna, stressed to the max, sits in her car talking to Inez on the phone.

INEZ (ON PHONE)

Just walk in. That's all you have to do.

ANNA

One foot in front of the other.

INEZ

Easy-peazy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Anna quietly reaches over to her glove compartment.

INEZ (CONT'D)  
Don't open that.

Caught red-handed she SLAMS it shut.

ANNA  
I can't do this.

INEZ  
Repeat the mantra. "It's just a business"

ANNA  
Mantras are stupid.

INEZ  
Say it. "IT'S JUST A BUSINESS".

ANNA  
(relenting)  
"It's just a business."

INEZ  
"Like any other business."

ANNA  
So not like any other business

INEZ  
"Like ANY OTHER BUSINESS."

ANNA  
"Like any other business."

INEZ  
"I am just the numbers gal."

ANNA  
"I am just...the numbers gal."

INEZ  
Now go. And call me when you get home cuz I am dying to hear how this all goes down.

ANNA  
(small smile)  
I hate you.

INEZ  
I LOOOOVE you!

INT. BLUE OASIS OFFICE/LOBBY - NIGHT

A cozy check in area with love seat, two chairs, nice coffee table, water cooler, place for coats. Sadie watches Ross stress clean and rearrange furniture.

SADIE

Honey? Nadia already did that.

ROSS

First impressions and all.

SADIE

Would you move the board out?

Ross walks over to the Sandwich Board whose poster reads "Tie Me Up Tuesdays".

ROSS

Sweet Jesus. Of all the weeks.  
Can't we just ease her in with  
Naked Kilts night?

SADIE

I know this is delicate.

ROSS

Or Intro to Pole dancing night?  
That's mainstream.

SADIE

We are all adults here. And please  
move her damn campaign yard sign  
away from our entrance.

Ross moves the **JASMINE ORDANA for CITY COUNCIL sign** to make room for their Blue Oasis Sandwich Board.

ROSS

I'm in Hell-

Anna enters.

ROSS (CONT'D)

-hello honey!

Ross tries to hug his daughter but is rebuffed.

SADIE

So glad you're here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNA

(rapidly)

Yep the numbers gal is here because this is my job because I'm the numbers gal who does the numbers so I'm here and if we could just get started that would be great.

SADIE

Right through here.

Sadie and Ross walk through the entry way as Anna hesitantly follows.

INT. BLUE OASIS MAIN CLUB - CONTINUOUS

SADIE

Hey everyone! This is our daughter Anna. Anna this is Monica our mixologist.

MONICA

Hey! Heard so much about you.

SADIE

And this is Matteo.

MATTEO

Pleasure Anna.

SADIE

You may recognize him from his days in Seis Grados.

MATTEO

Sadie. Stop.

ANNA

No idea. But nice to meet you all.

ROSS

Anna is not only our daughter but an excellent CPA

Monica and Matteo exchange looks.

ROSS (CONT'D)

Who has graciously agreed to help get us back on track after the COVID closures.

ANNA

Temporarily.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSS

Right.

ANNA

(passing out folders)  
Just finances. No "creative"  
decisions or engaging with clients.

The workers all side glance to each other.

SADIE

We just call them members.

ANNA

Of course.

Anna stands with one last packet in her hand.

ANNA (CONT'D)

And Nadia. Is she here?

Sadie reaches out for the envelope.

SADIE

I'll pass it along.

ANNA

After a preliminary look at the  
financials, I've come up with some  
proposals for departmental changes.

MATTEO

(under his breath to  
Monica)  
Told you.

ANNA

Review the packet, fill out the  
questionnaire on page five and  
leave them in the office. Knock  
first. Please.

The room is officially awkward.

ROSS

We open in fifteen.

ANNA

And that's my cue to leave.

Anna quickly exits. Ross and Sadie smile weakly and follow  
their daughter out of the club.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

There's a tense energy in the room. The original group of two have now been joined by Nadia who seems to have appeared out of thin air.

MATTEO  
CPA y'all! Called it.

MONICA  
That lady is wound up tight.

NADIA  
Classic killer.

INT. BLUE OASIS BACK OFFICE - LATER

A small, functional office decorated with a flair for the fun. A swoon pod hanging chair in the corner, walls adorned with Sadie's erotic paintings.

Anna stands in front of the larger-than-life WALL CALENDAR with upcoming event theme nights: *Dirtier by the Dozen*, *Vixen Valentines*, *Bare As You Dare*, *Mid-Week Hump Night*.

She stares. Wide eyed yet intrigued.

KNOCK. KNOCK. She quickly bounces over to the desk, opens her laptop and pretends to be busy at work.

ANNA  
Come in.

**Tom** gingerly opens the door holding a plate of fancy appetizers.

TOM  
Anna? Hi. Tom. Sorry I missed the meeting.

It takes a second, but Anna realizes this is the guy from outside the club last week. He hands her a plate of food.

ANNA  
Oh? Ok. Thank you.

Anna takes a bite.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
Oh my. This. This is delicious.

TOM  
Try the bruschetta.

She does.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNA

Oh my gosh, this is so good. This is for the club? Because I didn't see you on the payroll.

TOM

I kind of have a deal with your folks.

Anna stops eating.

ANNA

What kind of deal?

TOM

A trade really. I bring the latest appetizers from my restaurants, and they comp my membership fees.

Anna puts her food down.

ANNA

We're still going to need some sort of contract with you.

TOM

Did you try the quiche?

Anna pauses and picks up a quiche for a bite.

ANNA

Oh wow. Wow. It's like...a party in my mouth.

Anna MOANS from the pleasure of her food.

TOM

Gotta unload the van so uh..take your time.

Tom smiles as he slowly closes the door while Anna eats.

INT. BLUE OASIS LOBBY - NIGHT

MEMBERS file in while Ross chats them up. Sadie runs credit cards and places wrist bands on people. MUSIC from the dance floor fills the space. The vibe is lively, sexy, familial.

Ross moves to the office door and KNOCKS gently.

ROSS

Just giving you the heads up that we're officially open.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The door opens gingerly. Anna sticks just her head out.

ANNA

I'm almost done. Where's the bathroom? For the regular people.

ROSS

Right through there.

He points to the main door. Anna puts her head down and practically runs past members to the exit.

INT. BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Anna exits the club into the shared hallways. She quickly rounds a corner and runs straight into **JASMINE** (40s, Filipino woman with a casual but polished look). Jasmine drops a stack of campaign signs that say, "JASMINE ORDONA - President City Council".

ANNA

I am so sorry.

Anna bends down to help pick up the signs.

JASMINE

No worries.

ANNA

Oh Hey! I've seen your commercials.

**JASMINE ORDONA POLITICAL COMMERCIAL**

EXT. COMMUNITY PARK/PLAYGROUND - DAY

In a pink pantsuit, Jasmine stands in front of a playground as children play behind her.

JASMINE

I'm Jasmine Ordona and I'm running for re-election as your Seatac City Council President. Oh hey!

Her two children, **ELLA** (9) and **KRISTINE** (7) both in floral dresses, run up to Jasmine and hug her.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

As mother of two precious girls, my priority is always for the children.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

In a brightly colored space, children sit around Jasmine in a circle and laugh and smile as she reads the children's book *Sophie Votes Republican!*

EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

Jasmine and her daughters stand outside the church next to her husband **CHRISTIAN ORDONA** (40's, handsome, buzz cut, dressed in full police uniform).

*VO: Championing faith. Family. Law and order.*

JASMINE

I'm Jasmine Ordon. For you. With you. Going all the way.

INT. BUILDING HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

JASMINE

Catchy, isn't it?

The ladies' friendly banter abruptly ends as the outside doors open and a few more scantily clad **CLUB MEMBERS** start coming in.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

I'm an open-minded woman but my goodness.

BEAT. She looks back to Anna.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

I shouldn't assume. Are you attending Tie Me Up Tuesday?

ANNA

Me? In there? Heavens no.

JASMINE

Oh, thank the lord. Do you have a business in here? I haven't seen you before---

Anna notices Jasmine's jacket button "Ask me about VOLUNTEERING!"

ANNA

I was actually just here to... volunteer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASMINE

How much do I love that? We meet every Tuesday at 6:00 PM. Out by 8:00 to avoid the freakshow. Can I count on you next week?

Anna nods her head "yes".

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Fantastic! How rude of me. What's your name again?

ANNA

Brenda. It's Brenda.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Shared commercial bathroom with business in the business park. Jayne and Jane spruce up in front of the mirror. John is inside a stall, unseen.

Anna enters, sees the gals and heads straight for an open stall.

JAYNE

(to John)

Baby, did you practice your harness tie cuz that last attempt took way too long.

JANE

(to John)

ADHD Queen needs you to speed it up Johnny boy.

John emerges from the stall and moves to the sink.

JOHN

I feel very judged.

INT. BATHROOM STALL - CONTINUOUS

Anna stops mid pee and when she hears the sound of JOHN'S VOICE. She peers through the crack.

JAYNE

Never.

JOHN

It's complicated.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANE

You were a Boy Scout.

JOHN

I'm trying to immobilize your arms  
and legs AND leave your hands free.

JAYNE

-Yummy.

JOHN

While simultaneously leaving my  
favorite part-

JAYNE

My ass?

JOHN

For the taking.

JANE

Officially jealous.

JOHN

It's just that I can never remember  
whether the bowline is over-under  
or under-over.

Anna cannot believe what she is hearing.

JANE

You know what I wish Ross and Sadie  
would bring back?

JOHN

Naughty Schoolgirls?

JAYNE

BDSM Sundays?

JANE

Well duh. But I really miss Naked  
Ho's and CEO's.

JOHN

Are we still saying "ho's"?

JANE/JAYNE

OH MY GOD! YES!

Repulsed, Anna rushes out of the stall and flies past the  
trio exiting the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANE (CONT'D)

Ew, she didn't wash her hands!

JAYNE

Sicko.

INT. HALLWAY - BATHROOM DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Anna leans against the door, reaches into her purse and pulls out her hand sanitizer. As she vigorously rubs her hands together, she sees a sea of "members" filing in.

Head down, she moves past the crowd to the exit.

EXT. BLUE OASIS - NIGHT

Once outside, Anna makes a beeline to the passenger side of her car, opens the glove compartment and pulls out the box of cigarettes.

Leaning against the car, she rips open the box, carefully pulls out a cigarette, sniffing it as she brings it to her lips.

She lights. Drags. Holy mother of Goddess. It's THE BEST.

She stares at the people filing into the club.

She takes another drag and as the smoke swirls around her face we **FADE TO BLACK.**