

CHAMELEON

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TEASER:

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Children laugh and play on the right side of the complex.

Out of their view on the left side is where the action is.

GIGI (O.S.)  
Bombs away!

Clothing, accessories, shoes, and electronics fly from the sky like bombs.

A rugged young man, RUSSEL (RUSS) 30s, toothbrush in hand, runs in circles trying to catch small things while dodging the big stuff.

On the railing above, attractive and shapely GENEVA WHITCOMB (Gigi) 20s excitedly pitches his stuff down. Her friend NAOMI WASHINGTON (NaeNae) 20s, reloads her with more of his stuff.

GIGI (CONT'D)  
Walk your cheating ass home with these!

NaeNae grimaces and cringes when shoes fly down and whack him on the head, He dashes towards the stairs.

GIGI (CONT'D)  
You better grab your stuff and run.

Gigi holds up some papers as he runs up the stairs.

GIGI (CONT'D)  
I got orders and they say call 911  
if you are within one-hundred  
yards.

She pulls out a phone and begins dialing. He freezes on the stairs. She starts dialing. He turns and retrieves what he can of his stuff.

RUSS  
This ain't finished!

GIGI  
Oh, I bet it is.

Man gives GiGi the "three finger saluet. NaeNae grabs Gigi and whooshes her into the door. It SLAMS.

ACT ONE

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

NaeNae's blocks the door. Gigi tries to wiggle past her.

NAENAE

Girl! Quit. Enough is enough!

Gigi turns and points at the wall.

GIGI

Look what he did. Look at it!

Words scribbled on the wall, "bitch", "slut", and "whore", come alive. They bump, bounce, and slide into each other in an unsuccessful attempt to move and hide.

NAENAE

Ignorant words from an ignorant man. We can wash off, paint it over. We'll make it go away.

GIGI

It won't go away from here.

Gigi pouts, pointing at her heart.

NAENAE

There you go, getting dramatic.

GIGI

This is never going to happen again. Never! I am too through.

NaeNae shakes her head and drags Gigi out the room.

NAENAE (O.S.)

I've heard that way too many times.

LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

They return with soap and water. The words scramble and run into each other failing to evade the women's bubbling attack.

EXT. HIGHLANDS HILL PARK - DAY

A large wooded park. A hiking trail curves upward. Gigi and NaeNae park and get out the car. Trees branches and leaves move with the wind. The TREE whispers softly.

TREE (V.O.)  
She's back.

GIGI  
Yeah, I know. Get over it.

NaeNae frowns up; she looks around to who Gigi is talking to.

GIGI (CONT'D)  
We were here when I broke up  
with...

They walk towards a trail leading up the hill.

NAENAE  
With Levi, Tonto, Nick, Bronze...

GIGI  
Okay, I get it.

They stop before trail. HIKERS pass by and look back at her while shaking their heads. Gina hears their whispered thoughts.

HIKERS (V.O.)  
No she doesn't.

NAENAE  
No you don't. You're still in the  
valley.

NaeNae starts up the winding trail. Gigi dashes to catch up.

Behind them and out of view, Russ dashes up another trail.

TRAIL - LATER

Gigi and Naenae huff and puff the trail passing. Hikers going pass shake their heads. A breeze gusts. The TREES and BUSHES whisper in the wind.

TREES AND BUSHES  
She still hasn't got it.

GIGI (V.O.)  
They don't know.

Hundreds of feet below, the parking lot appears tiny.

TRAIL - LATER

Their deep breaths sounds like horses snorting. They hang onto each other, sweating it to the top, they stop and stand, supporting each other up. It is a magnificent view.

RUSS (O.S.)  
Yeah, you at the top.

He breaks out from bushes and trees. Gig and NaeNae turn.

GIGI  
What the fuck!

He keeps advances upon them. Gigi shakes. NaeNa holds her.

RUSS  
I know you Gi! I know all about you. Oh! Don't be scared now! You don't have anything to throw?

Gigi pulls out her phone. He strides up and slaps it out of her hand. He then backs up pointing at her.

RUSS (CONT'D)  
I'm not going to do anything, now.  
Just know, I know all about you.

He turns and dashes back into the shrubbery..

RUSS (CONT'D)  
Fucking bitch!

Shaking and crying, Gigi breaks from NaeNaes, and picks up her phone brushing it off. She looks toward the shrubbery.

NAENAE  
Look at me! This is the top...

With tears in her eyes, Gigi reluctantly faces NaeNae. Gigi reenacts this like she has done this before. Pointing up, she finishes NaeNae's words, then points down.

GIGI  
This where I want to be. I have been slumming in the valley. Taking the easy way out. I do get it.

They briefly hug. NaeNae breaks away firmly grasping Gigi.

NAENAE  
It's like the climb Gigi, we're not getting older.  
(MORE)

NAENAE (CONT'D)

It's not getting easier. Something different is gotta happen.

There is a gust of wind. The trees and bushes move, whisper, and echo.

TREES AND BUSHES

I hope she gets it, or something different.

Gigi looks around her.

NAENAE

Gi, I need to make a call.

She walks a distance away talking on her cell. Gigi walks in circles talking to herself.

GIGI

I don't need a man. Not one pushing and beating on me. No way I deserve that!

INT. NAENAE'S CAR - DAY

Gigi and NaeNae are in the car at a stoplight. Gigi looks over at a guy in another car looking at her. Her car windows zooms up. Gigi's head spins to look at NaeNae.

GIGI

Really?

NAENAE

Haven't you seen enough of that?

GIGI

I was only looking. You my momma now?

NAENAE

No. Hell no! Just tired of seeing you hurt, Gi. You deserve better.

GIGI

I'm sorry. I want something better. I've gotta learn to be happy with me. I just don't know how.

NAENAE

I'll help you. You'll see.

Gigi spontaneously hugs her.

GIGI

Now, when am going to meet this  
imaginary man of yours? This  
"Prince Charming".

NAENAE

Sooner than you think. You have to  
pass the test... but first.

The light turns green in front of them.

NAENAE (CONT'D)

Shopping!

INT. MALL - DAY

Gigi and NaeNae stroll the mall. Hot mannequins in cool  
clothes are all around. Gigi turns to see a handsome man  
observing her.

NAENAE

Do you see that!

GIGI

What? See what?

Gigi whips her head around to see NaeNae pointing at a  
stylishly dressed mannequin behind a shop window. Gigi SIGHS  
in relief.

GIGI (CONT'D)

Oh, no. That is a nice outfit.

Gigi pretends to casually around. The handsome man is gone.

INT. MALL - LATER

The man reappears. Gigi covertly smiles.

INT. MALL - CLOTHING STORE

Gigi and NaeNae drop clothes to cashier's counter. Gigi looks  
over.

GIGI'S P.O.V. - THE MAN

His strides past, sporting a big wide grin.

BACK TO SCENE

Gigi maneuvers herself to keep him out of NaeNae's sight.

NAENAE

What are you looking at?

GIGI

Nothing. Clothes.

NaeNae slyly smiles. She watches Gigi's strange actions.

NAENAE

Oh, you're up to something.

INT. MALL - LATER

Keeping him in her sights and out of NaeNae's view, Gigi plays a game of cat-and-mouse. Hiding behind pillars or in a doorway, she looks around, then prances to the next hiding spot.

NAENAE

Gi! What are you doing?

GIGI

I'm just having fun. Isn't that what we're supposed to be doing?

NaeNae grunts.

NAENAE

Unh Hunh. So why does it seem like you are having all the fun?

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Walking away from the mall Gigi looks around. He is gone.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Their car begins backing up then screeches to a halt.

NAENAE

What the helluva driver is this?

A huge black SUV blocks them in. NaeNae LAYS ON THE HORN. SOCRATES 30, the man in the mall, dismounts his truck like a cowboy. He saunters to Gigi's window.



INT./EXT. CAR - NIGHT

SOCRATES

No need for that foxy ladies. I can  
toot my own horn.

NAENAE

(to Gigi)

Do you remember what I said?  
Sometimes you are tested.

Gigi ignores her. He kneels in front of Gigi. She has a  
Cheshire cat smile, glowing like she is radioactive.

In the drivers seat; peering around Gigi, NaeNae sits with  
head cocked, giving him the evil eye. Gigi stares at him,  
eyes glazed over, silent, a thought POPS in her head.

GIG(V.O.)

Meow.

He snaps her out of her daze.

SOCRATES

I'm Socrates. You know, like the  
famous philosopher.

GIGI

Gigi... like Gigi.

She delicately puts her hand out to shake his. He gently  
takes her hand and plants a kiss on it.

NAENAE

Oh no you didn't. You think we're  
in France or Italy or something?  
We're not.

SOCRATES

I could not resist kissing the hand  
of such a beautiful woman. Could I  
call you, get to know you?

GIGI

Of course.

Gigi fumbles for her cell phone. Socrates grabs it, dialing.

SOCRATES

I'm calling my cell. I'll have your  
number and you'll have mine. Cool?

Socrates ring tone plays an oldie, "Mr. Big Stuff".

GIGI

Of course. I was thinking the same thing. That's NaeNae. She is grumpy. She only has an imaginary friend.

Raising his eyebrows, Socrates smiles.

NAENAE

Oh hell-uva no, you didn't!

NaeNae huffs and sits back. Socrates grasps Gigi's hand while returning the phone. He tenderly holds her. Naenae leans forward staring over at him.

NAENAE (CONT'D)

Are we through here?

Gigi smiles as he slowly releases her hand. When their hands part, a POP of static jumps between their fingers.

GIGI

Wow!

MALL PARKING LOT - LATER

Socrate's SUV is backed into an isolated part of the mall.

INT. SOCRATES' SUV - NIGHT

The glow of a cell phone screen illuminates his face.

SOCRATES P.O.V. - CELL PHONE SCREEN

His finger slides across the display revealing Gigi's Facebook, Linked-In, and Google+ sites.

SOCRATES (V.O.)

Gotcha!

MONTAGE - GIGI AND SOCRATES

-- Socrates at the door with a hand to assist like royalty.

-- Gigi is being wined-and-dined at a nice restaurant.

-- They are rock climbing together at an amusement park. Gigi wins.

EXT. PIER AT BEACH - SUNSET

Gigi and Socrates are silhouetted by the setting sun.

GIGI

Wow. You take me all the places I  
love. It's like you are another me.  
You know me so well. How do you...

Socrates gently shushes her with his fingers in front of her lips.

SOCRATES

Our time is now.

Gigi leans forward softly kisses his fingers. He cups her face in hands, tilts her face up to his and gentle kisses on the lips. When their lips part, she leans in to continue.

"Friends" ringtone plays. Gigi stops and sighs.

GIGI

Dammit.

She take our her phone. NaeNae's face flashes as she lifts it to answer. He grasps her hand holding phone with one hand while swiping decline with the other.

SOCRATES

I'm sorry baby. Your friend is  
stealing our moment.

His "Mr. Big Stuff" ringtone plays. Gigi scrutinizes him.

GIGI

Aren't you going to answer that?

He avoids Gigi's glance.

SOCRATES

No baby, this is our time.

He moves forward to hold her.

GIGI

I've been here before. You don't  
want to talk because you don't want  
to be heard. Who is it?

He takes out his cell phone and tosses it into the ocean. The sound of "Mr. Big Stuff" plays until there is a splash.

INSERT - CELL PHONE SINKING

NaeNae's picture flashes on the screen as it submerges.

BACK TO SCENE

SOCRATES

There is no one but you baby.

Gigi falls into his arms. The sun sets behind them.

INT. BAR AND POOL HALL - NIGHT

Socrates is laying pool with "the boys" at one of his dives. Showing boredom, Gigi floats at a table strumming her fingers. The thumps gets louder resounding like a drum roll.

SOCRATES

I cannot concentrate.

Socrates glares over at Gigi. He stops the strumming by firmly pushing the pool cue over her fingers.

NaeNae's face flashes on her phone. The "Friend" ringtone plays. Socrates continues to glare at Gigi. She snatches her hand from under the cue declining the call. She runs to the bathrooms.

At the other end of the Bar, Russ casually saunters in. Surprised, Socrates frantically motions for him to, "Go!"

EXT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Socrates does not open the car door for her.

AT HER DOOR - MINUTES LATER

Gigi puts up her hand to stop him from entering. When her door closes, he hits the wall HARD with his fist.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gigi listens to her voice mail.

NAENAE (V.O.)

Gigi, what's happening with you? We need to talk. Call me. Socrates is not the man you think he is.

Gigi calls NaeNae.

GIGI  
Hey Nae, I'm so sorry I haven't  
called. I've been so busy. You  
know, Socrates and I.

NAENAE (V.O.)  
I know. Gigi, I need to tell you  
something. You cannot tell him.

GIGI  
What Nae?

NAENAE (V.O.)  
The imaginary man I was dating.

Her voice echoes like in a cave, emphatically on his name.

NAENAE (V.O.)  
That imaginary man. It was  
Socrates.

GIGI  
No. What the fuck!

Gigi's facial expression morphs through surprise, sadness,  
fear, then anger.

NAENAE  
I can explain.

GIGI'S P.O.V. - CELL PHONE

She pushes "end call", then, "straight to voice mail" for  
NaeNae's contact, and finally powers the phone down.

BACK TO SCENE

She lies down on the couch, closing her eyes.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - DREAM - NIGHT

Appearing to be at peace, eyes closed, Gigi soaks in bubble bath in the dark surrounded by candles.

GIGI (V.O.)  
NaeNae is just imagining stuff.  
She's jealous. He treats you nicer  
then the others.

Russ slowly opens the door to the bathroom. He creeps and kneels. Sensing something, Gigi's eyes open to a black gloved hand come to cover her face and thrust her underwater.

Gigi squirms in the bubbles.

OFF SCREEN Gigi's doorbell repeatedly sounds.

BACK TO SCENE

Gigi wakes up on her couch.

EXT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Socrates repeatedly pushes Gigi's doorbell, backpack on his shoulder. The door flies opens and she slams into his arms.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - LATER

Gigi and Socrates are cuddled on the couch so close you can not tell where one of them ends and the other begins. Steam rises from two cups of liquid.

SOCRATES  
I'll be sure you're safe.

She snuggles her head on his chest.

GIGI  
I hope so.

SOCRATES  
Hey, have you talked NaeNae?

Gigi's body stiffens. She nervously kisses Socrates on the cheek.

SOCRATES (CONT'D)

No baby.

He firmly cups her face in his hand forcing her to look into his eyes.

FLASHBACK - GIGI'S P.O.V. - SOCRATES EYES

NAENAE (V.O.)

That imaginary man. It was  
Socrates.

He gently takes her hand and plants a kiss on it.

BACK TO SCENE - APARTMENT

Socrates takes Gigi's face in his hands forcing her lips to his. He violently deep French kisses Gigi.

She tenses up. Her hands clench in fists, then relaxing, she wraps her arms around him and violently, voluntarily, returns his kiss.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - MORNING

Gigi and Socrates lay naked spooning. Her back is to him, his arms are around her. He softly snores, appearing fully alive, a wry smile on his lips. She is pale like a corpse. Empty eyes, red, and moist with tears, show no sign of life.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - MORNING

The words "bitch", "slut", and "whore", come alive and inch their way along the wall and into the bedroom with Gigi.

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - MORNING

The words inch along the floor towards Gigi Cuddling up next to her, they begin to wiggle, stretch, and morph into a huge boa constrictor squeezing the very life out of her. She convulses. Her eyes slowly close. The boa releases her, morphing to animated words which slither out of the room.

BEDROOM - BED

Gigi lay snoring. Smoke whirls near her. A foot pushes her.

SOCRATES (O.S.)

Gigi! Get up!

Gigi's eyes open wide..

GIGI

Fire!

She bolts straight up in the bed. Socrates smokes a cigarette dropping the ashes in the palm of his hand.

GIGI (CONT'D)

Oh, I didn't know you smoked.

She finger straightens her hair

SOCRATES

Yeah, there's a lotta things you don't know about me. But that's for later, you need to get to work.

Gina looks at him like he is crazy.

GIGI

First, you can't smoke in here.

Getting up, she snatches the cigarette from his hands and disappears. The toilet flushes. She returns.

GIGI (CONT'D)

I let you into my life and into my house. You need to find you another job.

Socrates stands up and defiantly looms above her.

GIGI (CONT'D)

What you gonna do? Hit me? Push me around. I've been through this before and it won't end well... for you. Don't try me.

He reaches out to hold her. She backs up.

SOCRATES

No baby. Nothing like that. I appreciate what your doing. We got something good. Okay?

She submits and allow him to hold her. He tries to kiss.



GIGI  
Unh hunh. None of that. I do have  
to get to work and you have to look  
for another job.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY (ESTABLISHING)

This is high rise office building downtown.

INT. GIGI'S OFFICE - DAY

Gina is at a desk covered with papers, typing on the  
computer, and talking on the phone. A woman stands at the  
door with some papers.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - DAY

Socrates is exploring Gigi's apartment. He looks through her  
drawers, cabinets, and then gets on her computer.

EXT. DEARBORN TALENT AGENCY - DAY

This company has a bright facade with tactless posters of the  
clients adorning the exterior walls.

INT. NAENAE'S CUBICLE - DAY

NaeNae sits in a row of cubicles sorting through promotional  
photos. They all appear to work in unison. Take a photo out,  
look at, put it to the side. The phone rings. NaeNae stops.

NAENAE'S P.O.V. - PHONE

The caller ID shows it is Gigi. NaeNae visualizes her face.

BACK TO SCENE

NaeNae answers.

NAENAE  
Gi, you know I can't talk here.  
Please meet me at the park at  
lunchtime. Twelve. Okay?

GIGI (V.O.)  
Sure. In the valley.

EXT. HIGHLAND HILL PARK - DAY

NaeNae has parked and paces the parking lot back and forth in fast motion. She looks like the target at a carnival's booth that goes to the end, spins around, goes back, then repeats.

NAENAE

What do I say? What do I say? What  
do I say?

Gigi's car zooms into the lot take a dart headed for a target. She stops just shy of NaeNae and jumps out the car. Her eyes reflect fire inside as she confronts NaeNae.

GIGI

Talk!

NAENAE

It wasn't my idea, Gi, it wasn't.  
All I talked about with him after  
we met was you.

FLASHBACK - NAENAE AT THE PIER WITH SOCRATES

They walk hand in hand.

NAENAE

My friend, she is so sweet. I just  
want her to learn her lesson. I  
know. All I talk about is her, she  
keeps making the same mistakes.

Socrates stops and turns to NaeNae.

SOCRATES

Look. I have an idea.

BACK TO SCENE

Gigi collapses. She sits crying on her work clothes.

NAENAE

I didn't think he would keep going.  
When he left me for you I saw what  
he was up to. I tried to call.

Gigi wipes her face and looks up.

GIGI

You were trying to teach me a  
lesson? About how men could be?  
Don't you think I've learned that?

NAENAE

No, Gi. I didn't. This time I  
learned. We can fix this.

NaeNae offers her hand to Gigi as she gets up. Gigi slaps it  
away.

GIGI

What makes you think I want this  
fixed? I've fell for him. He is  
staying with me now. Fuck you!

NaeNae jaw drops, her mouth open at Gigi's words. Gigi struts  
to her car.

NAENAE

Gi?

Tires burn rubber leaving the parking lot.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Socrates sits smoking. He drops the ashes into a cup. There  
are sounds of keys in the door. He dashes for the kitchen;  
water runs and the garbage disposal grinds. He returns to  
spray room freshener as Gigi enters.

GIGI

I told you. I told you! I don't  
have time for this. My phone went  
dead today after lunch.

She heads for her house phone. He stops her and pulls a gift  
wrapped box.

SOCRATES

Hey baby. I know I was wrong,  
looking up your info and all, but I  
wanted to do something nice.

She happily opens it to see a new cell phone.

GIGI

Wow, look at the size of that  
screen.

She gets closer to him. He holds her by the shoulders.

GIGI (CONT'D)

Baby, you need to save your money.

SOCRATES

I've got some savings. You can toss that cheap phone. You deserve the best. It's all setup.

Gigi cuddles up with him.

GIGI

Maybe you are back in good graces.

He squeezes her but. She pulls his hand away.

GIGI (CONT'D)

No in that good graces.

He grabs her hands tight and squeezes. She grimaces.

SOCRATES

Don't play with me.

She breaks away to the bedroom and slams he door.

INT. GIGI'S OFFICE - DAY

Gigi's is busy on the computer. She is looking at the results of a search of a Google search for "Socrates".

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

Most of the results are the Greek Philosopher. As Gigi's screen scrolls down. Their are suggestions for a Socratease on Facebook. She clicks. There is a photo of her Socrates along with personal quotes about him being the original "O.G." and the Master Player. His has created a fictional history which including "University of Players" and as Masters Degree in the Psychology of Women. He promotes himself as a mentor who will teach young men how to be "That Prince in Shining Armor" that all women are looking for. Another heading says Fear, Intimidation, and seduction tactics. There are scores of girls photos under "Conquests" including NaeNae at the pier. In the corner are photos with guys at a pool hall. One of the photo shows Socrates with Russ.

GIGI

Son-of-a-bitch!

There is an knock.

BACK TO SCENE

An assistant stands at the door with some documents. Gigi hits some keys and her screen goes to the desktop.

GIGI  
Sorry, just place them here.

Gigi picks up the office phone and dials. INTERCUT Gigi and NaeNae Talking.

NAENAE (V.O.)  
You know you can't call me here.

INT. NAENAE'S CUBICLE - DAY

Photos and portfolios spread over her desk.

GIGI (V.O.)  
I know. I know. But we gotta talk!

NAENAE  
I gotta work. You already blew me off.

GIGI (V.O.)  
Bring your work. Did you Socrates give you your phone.

NaeNae looks over a her phone.

INSERT - CELL PHONE SINKING

It is the same phone he gave Gigi.

BACK TO SCENE

NAENAE  
What does that have to do...

GIGI (V.O.)  
Gigi. Leave it and never call me on it again. The park at lunch.

A supervisor stares at NaeNae.

NAENAE  
I gotta go.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Socrates intently looks on the computer. A burning cigarette sits on the edge of the desk. His cell phones flashes Gigi's photo.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

SOCRATES

Hey babe. What's up?

GIGI

Hey, I know you like to know what's happening with me. We're having a lunch meeting at work. You won't be able to reach me.

SOCRATES

You don't have to check in with me.

GIGI

I know. I am just trying to communicate better.

SOCRATES

That's sweet girl. Thanks, gotta go. Doing some job searches.

Socrates disconnects the call. He immediately begins typing on the keyboard. Two windows pop up. He re-sizes them.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

A program called "Child-Watch" runs. The two re-sized windows show Gigi's and NaeNae's names and phone numbers. There is map below pinpointing exactly where they phones are located.

NaeNae's location changes. Socrates picks up his cell phone.

BACK TO SCENE

Socrates takes a puff off his forgotten cigarette and scratches his head.

INT. RUSS' CAR - DAY

Weaving through traffic, Russ' car looks like a bucket on wheels. It's a mixed color of primer red and black with an air dam hanging loosely from the front.

RUSS

I'm on it.

Russ has his cell phone to his ear, behind him in the back seat is the same stuff Gigi was throwing at him.

EXT. HIGHLAND HILL PARK - DAY

Gigi is in her car nervously looking around. She lowers her head and prays; her eyes nervously looking from side to side.

GIGI

Oh God. Lord Jesus. I know I haven't called on you in while. And when I did, it was to pray for a mate, a man, a husband.

Gigi lifts her head up, looks all around her, then continues. A HOMELESS MAN hobbles toward her in the cars blind spot.

GIGI (CONT'D)

I'm in over my head. Way over my head. I need your help. I don't need a man. I need to find me.

She snaps her head up to see him and gasps.

HOMELESS MAN

The Lord helps those who help themselves. Do something different.

He hobbles on away. Gigi is shaking and almost in tears. NaeNae's car zooms up and skids to a stop. Gigi is shaking. She gets out starting for NaeNae's front seat.

GIGI

Oh, I'm sorry.

There is a long legged, long haired, stunningly attractive woman in the front seat. TREND, 20, she gives Gigi a friendly smile. Looking around, Gigi hops into the back.

INT. NAEENAE'S CAR - DAY

NAENAE

Girl, your look discombobulated.

GIGI

That's not funny. Did you bring your cell phone.

NAENAE  
I'm on call. If the office...

GIGI  
Now you don't get it. It's the same  
phone Socrates got me. He and Russ  
are playing some game. They're dogs  
and we're the meat.

Trend silently looks on with sympathetic eyes.

NAENAE  
Are you serious?

GIGI  
Would I joke?

Trend looks to NaeNae. Guys did this kind of stuff to me when  
I was a teenager. Then she looks to Gigi and hands her a card  
then clasps her hands in hers for support.

TREND  
Call me, we'll come up with  
something.

NAENAE  
You're a professional, you're under  
contract with us. If anything  
happens...

TREND  
No, I'm a woman first.

She looks to Gigi.

TREND (CONT'D)  
You need to go.

Gigi looks hopefully into Trend's eyes.

TREND (CONT'D)  
Now!

They watch Gigi jumps out the car, dashes to her car, starts  
the motor, and burn rubber off.

EXT. HIGHLAND HILL PARK - PARKING LOT - DAY

Gigi's car exits from one side.

Russ' bucket enters from another.



INT. NAENAE'S CAR - DAY

NaeNae questions Trend.

NAENAE

What the hell are you doing?

TREND

You don't know where I came from.  
You see the me now. I've  
experienced some things.

Trend looks past NaeNae. Russ' car is in the distance.

TREND (CONT'D)

I know that's him. Let's go.

NaeNae starts to drive in the other direction.

TREND (CONT'D)

No. Drive right past him. I want  
him to see me.

NaeNae turns and they pass, staring at each other.

EXT. HIGHLAND HILL PARK - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Socrates SUV is parked next to Russ' bucket.

INT. SOCRATES' SUV - NIGHT

Socrates and Russ take turns smoking a joint of marijuana.

RUSS

Yeah, they saw me and all that. I  
think they wanted me to see them.

SOCRATES

Yeah, right. Give me that!

He snatches the joint out of Russ' hand, takes one hard hit,  
then tosses it out the window.

RUSS

No, but that's not it.

SOCRATES

As long as Gigi wasn't there. You  
did my right on this on bro'. I owe  
you.

RUSS  
No, but let me tell you about who  
was with NaeNae.

SOCRATES  
What is Gigi?

RUSS  
No. But...

Socrates laughs.

SOCRATES  
Then get you scheming conniving ass  
out of here. I got a woman to go  
home to. Thanks to you.

Socrates pats him on the back while nearly pushing him out. A  
generic cell phone ring tone plays.

RUSS  
Do her wrong.

INSERT - CELL PHONE

Gigi's photo flashes on the phone.

BACK TO SCENE

Socrates ignores it and tosses the phone on the passenger  
seat.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gigi sets her cell phone down. She continues a three way  
conversation with Trend and NaeNae. INTERCUT Gigi, Trend, and  
NaeNae.

GIGI  
Now it's back at him time. Cooked a  
nice meal, tried calling. No  
answer. All part of the plan.

TREND  
You have got some brain on your  
shoulders girl.

GIGI  
I'd like to take credit but it just  
came to me after praying at the  
park and meeting you, Trend.

NAENAE

Don't be putting this plan on God.  
Girl, this is downright dangerous.  
Specially for you Trend.

TREND

The Good Book says, "The Lord works  
in mysterious ways."

NAENAE

I only want both of you safe. Oh,  
and I would like to keep my job.

The all AD LIB laugh. Heavy steps are heard.

GIGI

I can tell his walk. Gotta go

Gigi hangs up the phone. Then starts punching buttons.

INSERT - DESK TELEPHONE

She deletes the call history.

BACK TO SCENE

She gets up and goes to the dining are where she has dinner  
spread out. Gigi puts up her best pouty face looking at the  
door. She speaks before he can barely get in.

GIGI

So. I get home. Cook you a nice  
dinner. Call you. No Answer. What  
do you have to say?

SOCRATES

What?

Gigi stands up and confronts him.

GIGI

What? That's all you have got to  
say? I gave up my best friend for  
you. Don't talk to no-one. All I  
get is what?

He tries to hold her. She puts her hands up to stop him. He  
backs up and puts up his hands like a suspect surrendering.

SOCRATES

Okay, I was wrong. I was down at  
the pool hall playing some games. I  
didn't hear the phone.

Gigi turns to walk away. Then points at the couch.

GIGI

That is going to be your permanent place of residence if you keep this up.

He moves toward her aggressively to grab her.

GIGI (CONT'D)

I have told you about that. If you ever physically hurt, bruise, or mishandle me, it's not gonna end well.

He strikes back verbally to hurt her.

SOCRATES

Hey, well you better get used to me 'cause your friends got a new girlfriend.

Gigi looks puzzled and afraid. She approaches him. His smirk show he is loving it. Gigi tries to mask her concern.

GIGI

Who? Nae? What friend?

He turns teasing her.

SOCRATES

I don't know. All I know is that she isn't you. Some idiot at the pool hall told me.

Gigi looks relieved. She retreats to the bedroom slamming the door. She then yells LOUD.

GIGI

Me too!

She lies down on the bed with a self-satisfied smile.

INT. GIGI'S OFFICE - DAY

Her office is empty with stacks of papers on her desk.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - LIVINGROOM

Socrates neurotically smokes. He tracks Gigi on his cell.

EXT. GIGI'S CAR - DAY

She speeds down the street rolling past stop signs.

INT. GIGI'S CAR - DAY

She talks in spurts on her cell. INTERCUT Gigi and Trend.

GIGI

Trend. It's gotta be today. He knows of you but he doesn't know who you are... yet.

TREND

I've got a shoot today. I'm sorry, I should not have been so audacious the other day. I screwed this all up. I didn't know you would need me.

GIGI

I do. This is my best shot.

TREND

Aw hell, what's money? I got plenty of it. Come get me. Tell me your plan on the way.

EXT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - DAY

Gigi and Trend pull up in Gigi's car.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Socrates appears confused. He shuts down the computer, tries to straighten up, cigarette in hand. Gigi enters first.

SOCRATES

Gigi. What are you doing home? What about work?

Trend follows closely behind. She is dressed to the nines.

GIGI

This is about work, this is a business associate, and friend, Trend. This is my...

SOCRATES

Other friend, Socrates. You know, like the Philosopher.

Socrates reaches to kiss her hand. Gigi grasps it and whisks him into the bedroom. Looking around, Trend coyly smiles while overhearing their conversation.

SOCRATES (V.O.)  
Oh, now I can come in the bedroom?

GIGI (V.O.)  
If you treated me with some respect  
you'd be in the bedroom every  
night. Trying to kiss my  
associates...

SOCRATES (V.O.)  
I was just being cordial. That's  
how I am.

Trend picks up the cigarettes.

TREND  
May I have a cigarette?

GIGI (V.O.)  
Sure.

SOCRATES (V.O.)  
Oh, she can smoke in here.

GIGI (V.O.)  
Are you going to behave? She needs  
someone to run her on some errands  
and by the Beverly Hilton. Can I  
trust you?

SOCRATES (V.O.)  
Sure, baby. Like a boy scout.

Trend is shaking her head.

GIGI  
Trend, I've heard some things about  
you.

TREND  
Believe half of what you see and  
none of what you hear.

GIGI  
I'm trusting you too.

Gigi heads out the door.

SOCRATES  
You have a lot of class.

Trend looks down at his crouch.

TREND

You have a lot of... something.

Socrates swaggers over to offer her his arm. She takes it.

SOCRATES

Shall we.

TREND

We shall.

MONTAGE - SOCRATES AND GIGI

-- They stop at the Beverly Hilton. She dashes in He waits in the car.

-- They AD LIB laugh and talk while he drives.

-- They eat Al fresco at table with a cute umbrella. She touches him to emphasize what she says. He loves it.

EXT. SOCRATES' SUV - DAY

They are down the street from the pool hall.

INT. SOCRATES' SUV - DAY

Trend looks down the street and sees Russ' bucketmobile.

SOCRATES

I want to make a quick stop, okay.

TREND

I really have got to get back to the hotel. I could shower. We could have some drinks?

Russ pops out the door as they pass by. Socrates proudly waves. Russ recognizes Trend and begins to frantically wave.

SOCRATES

I wonder what's up with him

Socrates phone ringtones. He reaches for the phone.

SOCRATES (CONT'D)

Should I answer?

Trend runs his shoulder.

TREND

And spoil our moment?

Socrates declines the call and shuts the phone off.

SOCRATES

I'm all yours.

He reaches over to rub her thigh. She politely taps his hand.

TREND

Just the way I like it. Not in public.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL - DAY

Trend leans into the open door of Socrates SUV.

SOCRATES

I'm going to park and be right out.

TREND

Look Socrates, I don't like sharing. Not with people I have to work with. I'm gonna have to break my business tie. You're going to have to cut that Gigi loose.

SOCRATES

Oh, we were on the outs anyway. I'll pick up my stuff and I'll be back before you finish your shower.

TREND

Just call me when you get back.

She offers her hand. He kisses it. She slams the door and speeds off. She takes out hand sanitizer and sprays her hand. Moments later, Gigi's car pulls up and Trend gets in.

INT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Socrates frantically grabs things stuffing them into his backpack and plastic shopping bags. He stops momentarily and looks back at the computer.

SOCRATES

Screw her, I don't give a fuck where she is. Bigger fish to catch.



EXT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL

Socrates hangs out the window of his car looking up at the hotel as he keeps frantically calling on his phone. The speakerphone is on.

RECORDING

The voice mail for this phone has not been set up. Please call back later.

He pushes another button. His voice message plays.

RUSS

Man. I was trying to call you. What are doing with NaeNae's friend. She stared me down the other day. What are you up to. Give me a call.

Socrates throws the phone on his dash and burns rubber.

EXT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - DAY

Gigi, Trend, and NaeNae stand outside as a locksmith finishes changing the locks, handing Gigi the new keys. The woman "high-five" each other.

EXT. GIGI'S APARTMENT - LATER

Socrates' key will not fit the lock. He pounds on the wall.

SOCRATES

Son-of-a-bitch.

EXT. HIGHLAND HILLS PARK - DAY

Gigi, NaeNae, and Trend stand on the top of the hill.

GIGI

This where I want to be. On the mountaintop. I have been slumming in the valley. Taking the easy way out.

TREND

We've all been there.

NAENAE

No more!

They hold hands together toward the sky and say in AD LIB, in unison, "No More".

CAPTION: "LEARNING TO LOVE YOURSELF IS THE GREATEST LOVE OF ALL".

FADE OUT.