

# **The Clit - PILOT Episode**

by

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EXT.STREETS OF LONDON. DAY

Shots and footage from CCTV cameras around London are accompanied by KAREN's VOICE-OVER.

KAREN (VOICE OVER)

There are 8.3 million people in London. For every 11 there is a camera watching and recording. I read somewhere that a Londoner finds him or herself on camera at least 11 times a day! Now that's pretty scary.

CUT TO: View from CCTV camera at an Elementary School. MATT picking up CYNTHIA and and CARMEN.

KAREN (CONT.)

There's Matt, the love of my life. Those are our daughters, Carmen,<sup>4</sup> and Cynthia,<sup>6</sup>. Matt picks them up on Fridays from School and takes them for pizza at 'Franco Tomato' in Belsize Park. Although Cynthia insists that she's a vegetarian, she always orders a pepperoni pizza and then peels off the slices of sausage and lays them neatly in a stack on the side of her plate.

CUT TO: Mobile phone camera footage of Daddy and daughters pizza date.

KAREN (CONT.)

Matt never questions this like I or someone else would. He waits until she's done and eats them while they wait for dessert. Because that's the kind of man he is.

CUT TO: CCTV Camera footage from a parking lot in front of an office building. KAREN, THOMAS and ANDREA pull up in a Taxi and enter the lobby. View jumps from parking lot camera to lobby camera, elevator etc.

KAREN (CONT.)

That's my office building and that's me arriving with our new client. That's us in the elevator. Thomas is a power guy, to the point, flirtatious yet knows his boundaries. That's sexy, I think. His Assistant Andrea on the other hand, quiet; reserved, more of an inconspicuous observer. That's her pretending to be interested in my clarification of our proposal for their new campaign.

CUT TO: CCTV Front Foyer, Parking Lot.

KAREN (CONT.)

That's me seeing Thomas off as the cab pulls away taking him to his hotel and that's Andrea and I going back up to my office to take care of the formalities. Thomas so trustingly confines in her.

CUT TO: CCTV in Elevator.

KAREN (CONT.)

Oh and that's me in the elevator with Andrea, texting Matt that I'm gonna be late.

CUT TO: CCTV Office parking lot.

KAREN (CONT.)

...And here's Matt and the girls arriving at my office with a box of spinach and feta flat-crust pizza. They like surprising me that way and I like their surprises. But not in the midst of my first sexual encounter with another woman.  
{BEAT}  
Don't ask, I don't know how it happened. It just did...

CUT TO: CCTV Camera in front of Karen's new block. Matt helps Karen carry large suit-cases.

KAREN(CONT.)

...Matt forgave me. Cause he's just like that. Or he just said that he did because he's like that too. But he told me to move out. He said it would allow me to "explore the new me". That sounded odd when he said it. The NEW ME? I told him I'm not a lesbian. I told him I made a mistake! What if I.. we both took a month off, left the girls with his mother and, and went traveling? I blamed it on work, I blamed it on the time we spent apart. When I realized that my arguments were shallow and pointless, I agreed with him and did what he said.

INT. NIGHT-SEAN'S MODERN APARTMENT

KAREN stands frozen in the middle of the living-room. She's been crying. SEAN enters with a bottle of Prosecco.

KAREN

I can't drink that.

SEAN looks as if trying to read her and after a brief moment...

SEAN  
Ok, you want tea?

KAREN  
I meant I need something stronger  
than that.

SEAN  
Oh

KAREN fumbles in her purse and retrieves a three-quarter empty bottle of whiskey.

KAREN  
You got fuckin ice?

SEAN  
Did you drive here?

KAREN  
Ya Sean I fucking drove here! And  
on the way I did six lines of coke  
and blew 4 different cops who  
pulled me over on the way here.  
WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK?

KAREN looks as if she's going to break down.

SEAN (SOOTHING)  
Calm down. Pause.

KAREN  
I took a cab.

SEAN  
Ok

KAREN bursts into tears. SEAN brings the Prosssecco back to the kitchen and returns with two tumblers with ice and pours the remainder of the whiskey into both of them.

SEAN  
Start from the beginning.

KAREN  
I don't think he'll let me see the  
kids.

SEAN  
Why?

KAREN  
You'll end up firing me

SEAN

Oh my God! Do you think I'll fire  
you for fucking Thomas to get the  
account?

KAREN stares at her glass before picking it up and draining  
it in one gulp.

SEAN

You're senior partner; don't you  
think you've proven yourself enough  
not to have too...

KAREN

Andrea

SEAN

What?

KAREN

Andrea

SEAN

His assistant?

KAREN

After Thomas left.

SEAN stands up and heads for the kitchen. KAREN looks at him  
with panic and confusion. He doesn't turn around, but keeps  
walking straight.

SEAN

We're gonna need that Prosecco  
after all.

EXT.STREETS OF LONDON. NIGHT

Night time CCTV footage of London. A fast-paced montage to  
show night-time passing in the city.

Cityscape type background noise montage, such as cars  
speeding along highways, loud music from bars...combining to  
make a fast-paced, white-noise type atmosphere.

We see lights, traffic, shady characters conversing on a  
street corner, cars stopping and starting at traffic lights;

CUT TO: a very drunk MICHELLE falling out of a club doorway  
and eyeing up a couple of girls across the street who look  
back at her scornfully. The club is not necessarily a gay  
club, either hetero or non-descript. Maybe even an  
overly-macho biker type bar?

CUT TO: a 24-hour gym, CCTV in the street angled to see in  
through the large glass frontage. Almost abandoned apart  
from JOY furiously working out in the window.

INT. NIGHT-SEAN'S MODERN APARTMENT

KAREN, glass in hand, is sitting on the edge of the sofa. SEAN is standing up, as though in the midst of a presentation of some kind.

KAREN

You're sick!

SEAN

{pointing to an award on the wall}  
According to that, I'm a fucking genius, so listen to me carefully. Why does Calvin Klein top intimates almost everyyear? Cuz their timeless, chic and classic? Bullshit! Cuz the so called straight demographic gets a hard-on for Biebs as much as they do for Jenner except they can't bare to admit it. Denial! Caused by the rational end emotional brain. Look at Jesus Christ!

KAREN tops up the glass which once contained whiskey with some prosecco.

SEAN

..The son of God, and father of open homosexuality. His original line spawned more rip off brands than a Turkish Flea-Market. Not to mention that logo! Only Jobs and his forbidden Apple have been able to derive such response since the crucifix. Oh, my "God"!

KAREN stares confused as hell

SEAN

This is it Karen! An innate human need deep inside the reptilian mind. As soon as it's justified by rational and emotional, it's a sale. Raphael never painted an ugly fully dressed Christ for the same reason Bruce Weber never had Travis Fimmel in a t-shirt?

KAREN

You've lost me completely. I'm not fucking gay. I'm...

SEAN

You're not. You're human which makes you an instinctive spiecies. That without emotion and rationality would seek nothing but  
(MORE)

SEAN (cont'd)

pleasure. And Andrea did or said something that tapped into that reptilian core of yours which allowed you for one moment to let go of everything you've created through rational and emotional thinking, and do something completely un-nurtured, non ego driven, only simple pure instinct. And if we can get to the core of that and apply it to brands that want to be like Klein and Apple. Think of the possibilities!

KAREN

I came here because I'm having a nervous breakdown and not to help you take over the world; Moriarty! You're so self centred. I'm leaving.

SHE tries to stand up but is too drunk and flops back down and starts crying.

SEAN

{comforting}  
Look darling. It's done. We can't change the past, but we can create a future. And the best thing for you now is to focus on the task at hand. This will be a sophisticated project and you will head and delegate it because only you can identify with this demographic since it happened to you.

KAREN

What are you getting at?

SEAN

We need a special team. A taskforce, a group of people to infiltrate "straight" society and find isolate that particular stimulus which allows them too let go and be euphorically free, or how religions call it connected to God. We're gonna summon that reptile and make eve bite that apple again, but this time, we'll know exactly what she was thinking.

KAREN

And you know how, right?

SEAN takes out his mobile and turns on the dictaphone app.

SEAN

Leading advertising firm  
responsible for client strategy,  
satisfaction and growth seeks entry  
level video production team to  
conduct a study on social consumer  
behaviour. Eligable candidates will  
have a background in media and film  
production, be self motivated with  
a passion for problem solving.  
Since the study focuses on LGBT  
behaviour; only discreet and  
tolerant applicants will be  
considered. Karen?

KAREN is out cold on the couch. SEAN puts a pillow under her  
head and covers her with a blanket.

SEAN

{Whispering} You'll be alright  
honey. This is the beginning.

EXT.LIVELY LESBIAN BAR. DAY

Cut back to the CCTV footage of London, with Karen's V/O

KAREN (VOICE OVER)

So, Sean didn't fire me for fucking  
his premium client's secretary on  
company time.  
{beat}  
He threw me a coming out party at a  
place called 'Lilith' where he  
revealed more details about this  
"Assignment". My new job is to seek  
out and infiltrate the Closet  
Lesbian...

CUT TO: CCTV Footage around London.

KAREN (CONT.)

Find out how many there are in this  
city; what they want; what drives  
them to do what THEY do. I'm still  
uncomfortable saying...US. And  
eventually pitch this new  
discovered demographic to our  
clients. I am to explore the Scene,  
go to events and at the same time  
be followed by a surveillance team  
who will be documenting my  
encounters. We are a top secret  
market research sector known as The  
Closet Lesbian Infiltration Team.  
{beat}  
Or as we like to call it "The  
Clit".



INT. PUBLISHING OFFICE

SEAN enters with a determined, smug look on his face. He places a piece of paper containing an ad he'd like placed on the desk and smiles.

EXT.LONDON STREET.

A further montage of CCTV footage.

A pile of magazines strung together is delivered to a kiosk newsagent. JOY out for her morning jog buys one quickly as she runs past, barely even stopping her stride.

CUT TO: MICHELLE stealthily pickpockets a copy of the same magazine from a rushing office-worker's half-unzipped handbag as she passes her on Oxford Street. MICHELLE, after staring directly into the CCTV camera and giving it the finger, continues without stopping and crosses the street without stopping, nor even caring what traffic might be coming towards her. She causes a taxi to emergency stop right in front of her. The DRIVER gets out and starts having a go. SHE gives as good as she gets and they even get as far as brawling in the street, stopping more traffic and passing tourists...

CUT TO: LOLA is on her way to the building site to work. SHE suddenly stops with a horrified expression, as though she has spotted someone she knows and definitely does not want to be seen by them, sinks down onto the nearest park bench and picks up a discarded magazine next to her, and pretends to read as if to hide her face. It is the same magazine. We stay with her for a couple of seconds to realise that whilst hiding behind the mag, she has noticed something (Sean's ad, we assume) on the page she happened to open it on, and it's caught her attention...

CUT TO: SUSAN sits gracefully outside her favourite smoothie cafe (Chance's Juice'n'Java as mentioned in the next scene?). She is relaxed and serene, as though she has plenty of time on her hands (she is so organised!). SHE chooses the exact same magazine from the complimentary reading rack by the cafe entrance, and as she's flicking through it, pauses a little longer, with more interest, on the page with the ad.

CUT TO: JACKIE in her sensible car drops her children off at school. She stays in the car, and waves through the window to the children. (We can't see inside the car from the CCTV) She drives away. CCTV cuts away from the school and shows her driving in another part of town, a shopping type street, where the car stops again and this time CASSANDRA gets out and leans in the open driver's window to kiss JACKIE goodbye. CASSANDRA hands JACKIE another copy of the magazine the others have been reading, it is open on the 'ad' page, with the ad circled in thick pen...as though Cassandra is suggesting it to Jackie.

CUT TO: CCTV footage of SEAN and KAREN arriving outside the 'Rent-A-Space' office, SEAN indicating the building, KAREN

looking confusedly at him.

INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

KAREN and SEAN are setting up video equipment in a "rent a space" office.

KAREN

Why do you insist on interviewing people here and not at the office?

SEAN

Darling, this is a top secret project...

KAREN

All our projects are top secret, we're a market research company.

SEAN

This is different. Did you see the fountain in the lobby?

KAREN

How is it different? We are hiring a film crew. We've hired film crews in the past and we've done it from OUR office. This is suspicious Sean.

SEAN

We are at the top of our game. You may or may not know it honey, OUR offices are watched at ALL times. (He Whispers) There may even be SPIES within our walls! (He returns to normal). THIS is MINE this is BIG and THEY are not getting it.

KAREN

Riiiiight.

REP enters carrying film set lights.

REP

Where do you want the ARRIs?

SEAN

Just leave them out front.. wait actually could bring them in and set them up here on both sides of the desk.

SEAN stands in the doorway making it difficult for REP to walk in without brushing up against him. As REP walks past, SEAN makes a scratching motion on his back looking at Karen and licking his lips.

REP

Are you guys shooting Fake Agent in here?

SEAN (ADVANCING)

There's nothing fake being shot here honey.

KAREN, extremely irritated grabs SEAN, who's now inches away from a confused REP and pulls him into the hall.

KAREN

May I have a word!

INT. HALLWAY.

KAREN

What the fuck are you doing? Stop sexually harassing the poor boy! YOU are being CREEPY.

SEAN

You are such a silly girl. Lesbian with no gay-dar. You are a budding flower and I the Gardner. I will nurture and tend to you until you blossom into the the butch you were born to be! (Snap) and now watch this.

INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

SEAN strides back in to the office and addresses the REP.

SEAN

Sweetie, we want some java but I actually need a shot of wheat grass and ginger pineapple juice. Where can we get both. Oh, and Karen here is hungry but she's gluten free.

KAREN

What??

REP

Sure thing, if you go out the building and turn left, then right at the first lights you'll find Chance's Juice'n'Java. They have amazing Raspberry green tea smoothies and most of their quiches are gluten free.

SEAN looks at KAREN with a "told you so" expression on his face and they head for the elevator.

EXT. STREET

SEAN and KAREN exit the building and turn left.

SEAN

Homos one, Lezzies zilch!

KAREN

Just because he knew where th...

SEAN

Trust me, straight men don't combine the nouns Raspberry and Smoothie with the adjective "Amazing" in one sentence.

KAREN

You're profiling!

SEAN

I sure am! And I'm also the president and the founder of my company-

KAREN

Of which I am a Senior Partner!

SEAN

Enough of your Fab-Envy! We have a team to recruit. Do you have the files? Who're we seeing first?

CUT TO...

INT.RENT A SPACE OFFICE

SEAN and KAREN are sitting behind the desk. SEAN is slurping his smoothie. There is a black leather sofa facing them. The ARRI lights are completely strong and unnecessary. SUSAN enters. She is dressed in an effortlessly beautiful manner with her understated floral jumpsuit and decorated flats. Hair in a tie scarf, gripping an oversized leather handbag she glides over to the seating area, SUSAN distracted by the awkward manoeuvre she had to make around the room, because of its unusual set up, glances at the lights, the smoothie, both of their shoes and then finally gives a warm smile and gestures at Sean's Smoothie.

SUSAN

Blackcurrant? Diluted? With a touch of lime?

SEAN

(Impressed by her initiative)  
Raspberry with beetroot.

Susan reveals her own smoothie.

SUSAN

Granite Apple, Blueberry!

SEAN

Fruit pieces or fully blended?

SUSAN  
Pieces. Chunky and Tasty.

SEAN  
Dash of Pepper?

SUSAN  
Cayanne.

KAREN interrupts what sees to be the stand off at the OK Corral.

KAREN  
Susan Sohal!... Very pretty  
name.(Smiling)

SUSAN  
(Snapping back to reality) Ah,  
thank you. Yeah, it's uh... it's  
Indian English.

KAREN  
In a few words, how would you  
describe yourself?

SUSAN  
I've traveled to seven countries,  
speak five languages and have made  
my own clothes from an old piece of  
curtain material once.. "Self  
motivated with a passion for  
problem solving."

SEAN  
(Looking Susan over) Easy on the  
eyes, serpent in disguise.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET. DAY.

SUSAN is walking down the street eating a box of Krispy  
Kreams talking directly to the camera..

SUSAN  
It's a bit tricky sometimes being a  
lipstick lesbian - I like other  
lipstick dykes - it's hard to tell  
if they are into women sometimes.  
It can get a bit awkward...

CUT BACK TO:

INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

KAREN  
So an eye for people?

SEAN

University of Berkley...Majored in Media studies, LSE Double degree in Media Studies and communications... two and half years at Terry and Terri. I'm right in saying a self-made woman? Oh I do miss San Francisco. RYAN SENT YOU DIDN'T HE!!!

SUSAN (SHOCKED)

No he didn't! In fact, if you know Ryan Hurst then I shouldn't be here.

SEAN

WE, know everything. It's just how we roll. So what's your thing?

KAREN

Hold on. Sssh, what do you mean?

SUSAN

I just don't want him to find out that I'm... you know. "doing" my own thing.

KAREN

Why ARE you here?

SUSAN

I don't like being in one place doing the same thing all the time. Working in media always fascinated me.

KAREN

Are you in a relationship?

SUSAN

I'm more focused on work at this point.

CUT TO:

INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

LOLA enters like the French cavalry.

SEAN

Bonjour,bonjour! Ca va, ca va!

LOLA (FRENCH ACCENT)

I think my English is much better than your French. Can you tell me please about the position? I am a Set Co-Coordinator. I am very good with this job. What are you doing exactly please?

KAREN and SEAN look at each other not knowing what to say or who should go first. Finally KAREN takes initiative.

KAREN (SMILES)

I admire your direct approach and your passion and interest. We are commencing a social study focusing on Lesbian...

LOLA

Yes, yes I know. That was in the job description. I need to know exactly what you want, to tell you if I can do this job.

SEAN

(Whispers to Karen)  
I love her!

LOLA

What?

CUT TO:

INT. LOLA'S HOUSE

Documentary style footage similar to Susan's. Lola at home with her cats, sitting at a table with a big pile of tobacco rolling cigarettes and putting them into a packet. In the background of her apartment inconspicuously one can see a painting of Plac Maryjacki, a signature Kracovian landmark.

LOLA

I can't remember. I don't know. I was five or six ... I knew... how you say, instinctively. I used to beat my brother up, my brother's mates up and sometimes my father, no wait, I didn't beat him but ... he was ... scared of me, no?. I had very good sex with my teacher. I seduced her - I was 15. She was 35. What are you into? What kind of sex you like?

CUT TO:

INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

JOY enters. She is shy acting and quiet.

KAREN

What got you interested in our project?

JOY

Well, I've always been interested in media. Especially in Film.

SEAN (BORED)

We are researching consumer  
behaviour of lesbians. Sorry for  
the confusion.

Realising that Sean will make this girl cry if she doesn't  
take initiative, KAREN cuts in.

KAREN

You mentioned in your cover letter  
that you were athletic. What sports  
do you play?

JOY

(Ignoring Karen, answering Sean's  
question)  
To be honest, that is an issue I've  
been dealing with for a while. Why  
can't people just love?

CUT TO.

INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

MICHELLE is in mid speech with Karen and Sean

MICHELLE

...fucking Sarah. Sorry, excuse me.  
Cut. I didn't mean to swear. Can we  
do it again? (visible cut)

KAREN

It's fine. Go on please.

MICHELLE

I met Sarah - who cheated on me..  
yup. The fucking, cheating, lying,  
two faced Sarah. Can we Cut?

CUT TO:

INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

SEAN and KAREN are listening attentively to JOY

JOY

I like meeting people the  
traditional way.

Joys mobile slips out of her pocket onto the floor. Everyone  
looks down at it. There are 3 new message notifications from  
Pink-Cupid in plain view. Just then a fourth one appears on  
the screen for all to see.

JOY

Research. I'm working on an App...

CUT TO:



INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

MICHELLE

But, you know, hey ho, it's all good. All good now. I am moving on and I am meeting new people. New fun, lovely, trustworthy women. I'm throwing a small party at mine this weekend. It should be fun, lots of ladies - lots of bubbly - it's gonna be good - d'you wanna come?

KAREN

Could you specify again which position you were applying for?

CUT TO:

INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

Sean and Karen are taking a breather.

SEAN

Well, if you ask me, quite a productive day!

SEAN starts to get up.

KAREN

There's one more coming at 3. So, in 5 minutes actually.

SEAN

Oh! Of course! This will be good. Lights, Camera, Action!

TEMP notifies the last interviewees arrival. Karen and Sean collect themselves as JACKIE enters.

JACKIE

Somehow I have the feeling that I'm the last one of the day.

SEAN

Why would you say that?

JACKIE

Oh, it's just that I've used this facility a few times when doing freelance work for Ogilvy & Mather. I know that they close at 4:00. It's 3:30 now and by the looks of the gear your packing it'll take at least an hour to wrap this up. You'll be charged double if your not out before 5. Not the best place to conduct interviews if you ask me.

KAREN looks at SEAN. He has been put in his place.

SEAN

Oh lovely. Did you say Ogilvy and Mather?

JACKIE

Yes, I've been doing work for them of and on for about 15 years.

SEAN

Seth Mills still there?

KAREN

Yes he is, he's so lovely. He and his husband recently adopted a little Polish girl. I think it's so sweet.

SEAN is trying hard to hide his irritation and anger, but refuses to stop asking questions.

SEAN

Uh, Husband?

JACKIE

Michael. They got married last summer. It was such a beautiful affair, SO classy. The best they could rustle up at Fulham Palace. And of course, everyone who's anyone was...

JACKIE realises that she's said too much already and pauses. Karen picks up on it and comes in with a save.

KAREN

...What got you interested in our project?

JACKIE

Well I've been in the Ad business for almost 30 years. I had the pleasure of working on the Clairol account in New York in the 90's with Shirley Polykoff's successor.

KAREN

(excited)  
Did you meet Shirley?

JACKIE

Yes, she was an amazing woman.

KAREN

That's amazing, she's one of my idols.

SEAN is furious and bitter but tries his best to maintain composure.

SEAN

Well, that IS amazing!! But this is a very specific demographic we are examining and I'm not sure if you fit the criteria.

CUT TO:

INT.JACKIE'S HOUSE

JACKIE is picking up clothes and things off the furniture. The house reeks of teenage presence.

JACKIE

Criteria? He had the nerve! What does that poof know anything about hard work and dedication with his head so far up his arse? I'd like to see him tend to 2 teenagers and manage to sustain a flawless career! Not to mention practically 20 years of bad sex!

CUT TO:

INT.RENT A SPACE OFFICE

JACKIE

I mean I've been married for 25 years, have got two wonderful, marvelous children. One boy, one girl. Like I mentioned I've handled more than one..

SEAN

At the moment they're classified. All I can tell you is that this deals with same sex issues. A lot of footwork and...

JACKIE

But, I am fully qualified.

CUT TO.

INT.JACKIE'S HOUSE

Jackie is packing the washing machine, she exits the laundry room and heads down the hall.

JACKIE

I knew something was up when he started to wear that different cologne. I told him on several occasions to change the old one and  
(MORE)

JACKIE (cont'd)  
when he finally did, since he NEVER  
does what I say, I got suspicious.  
One day they were fumigating the  
office, don't ask- and I came home  
early to this.

Jackie opens the bedroom door and there is BRADLEY and  
CASSANDRA entangled in a Kamasutra pose. She closes the door  
and and heads downstairs to the kitchen.

JACKIE  
I knew what she was up to when she  
moved in next door and didn't  
bother to install any curtains.  
That's when he started spending  
alot of time in the yard  
"gardening". So what did I do?

Jackie reaches for a bottle of Gin and pours herself a  
drink. She lifts the glass as if she were playing in a  
health drink commercial.

JACKIE  
As reccomended by Her Majesty the  
Queen Mother herself. One of these  
every morning, for a healthy, happy  
life.

Jackie takes a drink from the glass. Satisfied, makes her  
way out of the house and goes next door.

CUT TO.

INT.CASSANDRA'S LIVING ROOM

Jackie, still with drink in hand sits down on the sofa.

JACKIE  
What I didn't know was which one of  
us she was after.

CASSANDRA appears into frame embracing Jackie and they  
disappear into a kiss giggling like school girls.

CUT TO.

INT. RENT A SPACE OFFICE

Karen is mesmerized by the fact that Sean didn't realize  
Jackie's sexuality. Sean notices Karen's sudden interest and  
infatuation with Jackie but is helpless.

KAREN  
Just to get back on point, What  
made you apply for this job?

JACKIE

To be honest, I'm not entirely sure of what you are after...your ad was very....um...vague, I do get the impression you were after...well, people, with similar work experience to me.

EXT. STREET-DAY

Sean and Karen are walking down a busy street.

SEAN

Well darling, I've got a thing. So I can't really go back to the office today. Could I give you some cab fare?

He pulls out a note and hands it to her.

KAREN

It's alright, I think I wanna walk.

SEAN

Don't be ridiculous, its almost 4 blocks!

KAREN

No, seriously, I'm fine. I could use the fresh air. Pretty sure that smoothie has done something to my bowels...

SEAN

Right, fresh.. air. Oh my God. You have a crush!

KAREN

What?

SEAN

On that last one. Jenny something or other.

KAREN

Jackie. Don't be ridiculous!

SEAN

(Singing) I feel it in my fingers,  
I feel it in ma bones! Lesbians all  
around me. Come feel the estrogen  
flow!! Yes, it was Jackie wasn't  
it. Jackie the carpet munching  
"soccer mom" Oh she could teach YOU  
a thing or two!

KAREN

You're being creepy again!

SEAN

Love it or leave it Karen. This is the dawning of the Estro-Generation. Men are becoming an endangered species. And I will savour it till the last drop. There's my taxi honey, I'll see you tomorrow.

Sean hails a taxi and jumps in. Karen starts to walk. A smile forms at the corners of her lips. She walks down the side-walk passing cars stuck in the afternoon traffic jam. She's so involved in her thoughts that she doesn't even notice a once-again road-raging MICHELLE who's getting out of her car and approaching the man in the car in front of her. It seems as if she's about to pull him out of the window.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S APARTMENT

Karen is lying on the sofa with her laptop open, reviewing the candidates. A glass and a half empty bottle of wine lay on the coffee table. a notification informs her that she got an e-mail. It's a general invite to a party. When she clicks on it, it turns out to be organised by psycho Michelle. Scanning the list of people attending she notices that Jackie Banks has been invited to but has not yet responded. She clicks "Maybe" and closes the computer.