

CB  
SIDES

# GENEVIEVE - SC. I

9

INT. PEGGY'S APARTMENT (NY) - NIGHT

9

A chic pad overlooking the park. Genevieve on the phone, with Peggy in the background packing up the last of her things.

START

GENEVIEVE

And that's on Sunday? But it's only Thursday. She has to leave tonight. There's nothing else? Only coach?

Peggy tears the phone out of her hand and hangs it up.

GENEVIEVE

But I was-

PEGGY

Come on, I'll show you how it's done. You're coming with me to LA.

GENEVIEVE

But I haven't packed anything!

PEGGY

We'll buy you new clothes. Yours are hideous anyway.

Peggy heads out of the apartment.

GENEVIEVE

But I was going to break up with my girlfriend tonight!

PEGGY

Genevieve, you're a fucking pussy magnet for chrissakes. Send her a text. You'll get some in LA.

Genevieve hustles after her.

END

"PUBLIC RELATIONS" REV 1-20-09

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# GENEVIEVE -sc.II

9

INT. AIRPORT BATHROOM

9

Genevieve on the toilet. Cut between her and Sara...

**START**

GENEVIEVE

~~I'm moving to LA with Peggy.~~

SARA

What?!

GENEVIEVE

I'll explain when we land. I only have a minute now.

The sound of rushing water.

SARA

Where are you?

GENEVIEVE

Uh, book shop. At the airport.

SARA

So I've talked to you on the phone pretty much every day for the past two years, working for the bicoastal peanut gallery. And I finally get to meet you in person? This is colossal.

GENEVIEVE

And I'm colossally unprepared for the trip.

SARA

Gei gazimt, kim gazimt!

GENEVIEVE

What?

SARA

It's a Jewish thing. Kevin taught me it. Just, safe travels, k?

GENEVIEVE

K, bye.

WHOOSH. She flushes the toilet, leaving Sara confused by the sound.

**-END**

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# GENEVIEVE - SC. III

20

INT. THE EAGLE, SILVERLAKE

20

~~LA's famed gay bar that normally plays home to the leather community of the east side, but once a week transforms into a hipster haven for lesbians.~~

Genevieve fits right in here, and Sara looks surprisingly at home... only she doesn't realize it's a gay bar. They sit at the bar, beers in hand.

SARA

How about the time I had to take their cat to the vet, and he scratched my cornea! I had to wear an eye patch for two weeks!

GENEVIEVE

Why don't you just quit?

SARA

Why don't you quit? You're as miserable as I am.

GENEVIEVE

Well we're not all smart enough to go to law school.

SARA

At some point, I did care about all this. But after two years of getting coffee and wiping Stella's ass every day, I feel like it's time to actually contribute to the universe, use my brain, you know?

GENEVIEVE

See I never struggle with that.

Gen swigs her beer. Sara looks around into a sea of women.

SARA

There are so many girls here.

GENEVIEVE

That's the point, isn't it?

SARA

What?

GENEVIEVE

This is a gay bar.

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# GENEVIEVE - SC. III <sup>2.</sup>

It sinks in.

SARA

I am such an idiot.

(beat)

How did we wind up here?

(beat, it really sinks in)

Wait, you're not...?

GENEVIEVE

I know I'm not butch-central, Sara,  
but yeah.

SARA

I'm sorry. I just made an  
assumption that-

GENEVIEVE

Well now you know. I guess I made  
an assumption too.

SARA

What's that?

GENEVIEVE

I thought you were into this sort  
of thing.

She considers it, shaken at first but then calm like we've  
never seen her. Genevieve points to the pool table.

GENEVIEVE

Game of billiards?

SARA

Oh, it's on. But first- bartender,  
a round of shots please!

(to Gen)

The more I drink, the better I  
shoot. So get ready.

GENEVIEVE

Oh yeah?

(to the bartender)

Make that two rounds then!

SARA

You know, we'll just take the whole  
bottle. Thanks.

← END.

4/5

A few drinks later. The girls shoot terrible pool.

GENEVIEVE

I dumped her with a message. Four,  
actually. Four messages.

SARA

Harsh!

GENEVIEVE

She's straight anyway. They always  
are. Maybe we can set her up with  
Kevin?

SARA

The thing is, he's totally hot.  
Totally my type.

GENEVIEVE

So what's the problem?

SARA

Well, I'm applying to law school,  
I'm planning to move the hell out  
of this poisonous town, I'm  
rethinking my life. Maybe I'm  
just... not that into guys anymore.

GENEVIEVE

Wait, you're not serious about  
leaving LA? I mean, I just got  
here.

SARA

What am I supposed to do, factor  
you into my five year plan?

(beat, Gen pulls away)

I didn't mean that. I'm drunk.

GENEVIEVE

It's okay. I guess I'm not used to  
giving a shit.

SARA

Come on, let's get out of here.

5/5