

JUICY STORIES

"PILOT"

Written by

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and

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OVER BLACK: WOMEN LAUGHING

FADE UP:

INT. PAM'S GORGEOUS HOME - DAY

Elle Décor style video images of rooms in a stunning Beverly Hill's home. We hear TWO WOMEN LAUGHING and CHATTING somewhere off in the house. The bright California sunlight glistens through the windows of...

The beautifully appointed LIVING ROOM... The sexy, lush BEDROOM... The cool, chic DEN... The impressive FRONT ENTRANCE HALL...

The bright, glamorous DINING ROOM... with its opulent mirrored table and large crystal chandelier. It's a chic, modern-day Versailles - if Versailles was filled with a TELEVISION CREW, CAMERAS and lots of FLATTERING LIGHTING EQUIPMENT. Sitting at the mirrored dining table, soaking in the benefit of all that beauty lighting, we SEE the two chatting and laughing women: PAM SKAIST-LEVY and GELA NASH-TAYLOR, the founders of Juicy Couture. They are surrounded by HAIR AND MAKE-UP ARTISTS and are a little giddy that so many people are making such a fuss about them.

- We HEAR Pam tell Gela that she's nervous to be on TV.

INT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #1 - A LITTLE LATER

An UNSEEN MALE INTERVIEWER asks Pam and Gela about the birth of Juicy Couture. WE SEE they are cool, fun and genuinely best friends. Pam and Gela tell us:

- How they turned two hundred dollars into a billion-dollar brand.

- How the Juicy tracksuit was everywhere on everyone.

As they tell us about the "crazy success" of the Juicy tracksuit... late 90's photos of FAMOUS LADIES wearing the tracksuit POP ONTO THE SCREEN. WE SEE Paris Hilton and Mariah and Madonna and Britney and J. Lo and Reese and Kim K. ... all wearing the tracksuits. Then current photos of famous ladies start to pop on screen. Beyonce' and Nicki and Kylie - wearing their tracksuits.

- Pam and Gela tell us that it wasn't just celebrities... everyone could afford a little Juicy.

The screen continues to fill with photos, only now it's ordinary women - moms and lawyers and nurses - all ethnic types, all shapes, ages and sizes, all feeling sexy in their colorful tracksuits. So many photos are popping onto the screen that they COVER AND BLOT OUT Pam and Gela sitting in the dining room. WE HEAR them tell us...

- That the most exciting night of their career was the opening of the Juicy Couture store on Rodeo drive.

"2007" SUPERIMPOSED OVER...

EXT. JUICY COUTURE - RODEO DRIVE - NIGHT

All the excitement of the elaborate "circus theme" OPENING of the Juicy Couture store on Rodeo Drive. PAM and GELA (seen only from behind), walk down the long PINK CARPET wearing matching colorful big puffy gowns and tall black top hats. PINK GLITTER BOMBS explode into the air over the heads of the PARTY GUESTS who are cheering them on in SLOW-MOTION. As Pam and Gela walk past the guests, the CAMERA singles some of them out... WE SEE:

LUCY FROM JUICY, 20's, charismatic, stylish, rail-thin African-American with amazing dreads. She is waving.

IN V.O. - Present Pam and Gela tell us...

- Lucy was a close friend who became a fearless brand ambassador for the company. She could go up to any celebrity and ask if they wanted free clothes. WE SEE:

JUANA GONZALES, 20's, a hardworking, loyal, no-frills, Hispanic girl with a little pudge. She is eating. IN V.O. - Present Pam and Gela tell us...

- Juana was the niece of Pam's housekeeper who became the Juicy warehouse manager from the time they started till they were shipping millions of items a year. WE SEE:

SHEILA GOLD, 40's, boxy, ballsy, brilliant. She is talking a mile a minute. Present Pam and Gela tell us...

- Sheila was the smart but abrasive New York sales rep for Juicy. She knew all the "ins and outs" of the schmatta business. WE SEE:

PATTI YANG, 20's, sexy, Asian-American girl with a rock and roll style. She is dancing. Present Pam and Gela tell us...

- Patti was Juicy's first designer. She was the daughter of Gela's manicurist. WE SEE:

HAFIZA, 30's, Middle Eastern immigrant. She is smoking. Present Pam and Gela tell us...

- Hafiza was the capable but shady Juicy pattern cutter.  
WE SEE:

TRAVIS, 11, and ZOEY, 9, two beautiful, chestnut haired children. They are laughing and having fun. Present Pam and Gela tell us...

- Travis and Zoey are Gela's children. WE SEE:

JEFF, 30's, cute and funky with long hair, holding Noah, 6, a gorgeous little boy with long blonde hair. They are playing "tug of war" over a big cone of pink cotton candy. Present Pam and Gela tell us...

- Jeff is Pam's husband and Noah is her son.

As Pam and Gela reach the end of the carpet - they turn and WE SEE:

It's not *exactly* the Pam and Gela we've already met- the ones telling the story - it's YOUNGER PAM AND GELA - two actresses who will play our fabulous founders from their 20's through their 30's. Present Pam and Gela tell us...

- That night on Rodeo Drive was a long way from where it all started. "We met in rehab".

"1992" SUPERIMPOSED OVER...

EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - DAY

The sparkling Pacific Ocean. A VINTAGE 1960's WOODY STATION WAGON with an oversized CHROME HORSE HEAD HOOD ORNAMENT zooms along the PCH. Sun FLARES off the horse.

INT. PAM'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Pam, 23, drives with all the WINDOWS DOWN as the popular early 90's hit: WHAT'S UP by 4 Non Blondes blares from the CASSETTE TAPE in the car. As she leans forward to turn the music up even louder, a GUST OF WIND blows the CUTE STRAW HAT off Pam's head and OUT OF THE CAR WINDOW. Pam SCREAMS and quickly pulls the car over and STOPS.

EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Pam hurries out of the car - wearing cut-off jean shorts, English riding boots and a leather jacket with MADONNA HAND-PAINTED on the back.

She runs along the side of the busy highway chasing after her straw hat... as a DIRTY 1980's DODGE passes by her... WE FOLLOW IT to...

INT. GELA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The 90's song continues as Gela, 24, with brown and blonde striped hair, drives the Dodge. She gets a PAGE on her BEEPER and looks out the window. Across the highway up ahead, she spots a PAY PHONE at a gas station. She checks behind her, then - makes a break for it. She hits the gas pedal with her VINTAGE BOOT and drives across three lanes of traffic as CAR HORNS BLARE. She swerves into the gas station, up to the pay phone and stops the car with a JOLT. The sudden stop causes a box of 8 X 10 PHOTOS OF A SEXY ACTOR (her husband Drew) to slide off the front seat and land onto a few 8 X 10 PHOTOS OF GELA which are laying on the floor.

EXT. GAS STATION/PCH - CONTINUOUS

Gela gets out of the car, wearing a cute, very short VINTAGE CHILD'S DRESS with leggings, and runs to the pay phone. She puts in TWO DIMES AND A NICKEL and calls the number on the beeper that she is holding. She waits...

GELA

Hi, it's Gela. I got a page about the audition. Oh, I didn't get it... cool.

Gela hangs up the phone, looks at the ocean... concerned.

EXT. PROMISES LUXURY REHAB - A LITTLE LATER

Birds tweet around a tranquil FOUNTAIN in a Bougainvillea-covered courtyard. Gela stands in the center of the courtyard - alone and looking a little lost. Pam enters, she is once again, wearing her hat. Pam looks at Gela, Gela looks at Pam. They smile - then look away, politely. After a beat, they look back at each other.

PAM

Do you work here?

GELA

Do you work here?

They stop - share an embarrassed laugh... then --

PAM

No -

GELA (CONT'D)

No -

They laugh again... then --

PAM  
Oh my God.

GELA (CONT'D)  
Oh my God.

GELA  
What's happening?

PAM  
I know. Okay - I don't work here. I'm  
visiting a friend.

GELA  
Oh my God! Me too.

PAM  
I'm Pam.

GELA  
Gela.

PAM  
That's a cool name.

GELA  
It is now. When I was little the other  
kids called me "Gila Monster."

PAM  
Aww. That's mean.

Gela smiles. They look around. The fountain bubbles.

PAM (CONT'D)  
It's so gorgeous.

GELA  
I know... wish I had a drug problem so I  
could stay here. Not that I could afford  
it. It's really expensive. I saw Rob  
Lowe in the swimming pool. At least I  
think it was him -- every time I tried to  
get a better look, he turned his face  
away.

PAM  
Yeah, 'cause it's supposed to be  
anonymous.

GELA  
Then don't be the most beautiful man who  
ever lived.

Pam laughs. Gela smiles. Fountain bubbles.

GELA (CONT'D)

They told me to wait here in the courtyard.

PAM

Me too.

They look at each other - the fountain bubbles.

PAM (CONT'D)

Shouldn't there be a nurse or someone to ask?

GELA

She's probably giving Rob Lowe a blow job. I know I would if I wasn't married.

PAM

Me too. I mean - me too - I'm married. Not me too - Rob Lowe. I don't think I would. He's been around. I saw that sex tape.

GELA

You did? Where?

PAM

I don't know... somebody had a bootleg.  
(THEN) Ewww.

They look at each other -- bubble...bubble.

GELA

Okay. Are we here to see the same person?

PAM

I've been thinking that this whole time... But I don't want to "out" anyone.

GELA

Let's just say the name at the same time.

PAM

One... two --

GELA

Stacey Edwards.

PAM

Oh -- I thought we were doing it on three - but yeah, it's Stacey.

INT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #2

Pam and Gela tell us the story of their friend Stacey.

- Stacey was the coolest girl in LA.
- Stacey worked at the "Deirdre Martin Boutique."
- Stacey was the first real fashion influencer.

INT. DEIRDRE MARTIN BOUTIQUE - DAY

CAMERA ZOOMS in on STACEY EDWARDS, a gorgeous Farrah Fawcett beauty moving through a clothing boutique grabbing clothing like a "drill sergeant of fashion".

STACEY

This blouse - these gauchos - I need a flat shoe - no espadrilles.

In QUICK CUTS: Stacey pulls more articles of clothing off racks and hands them to a STUNNED SHOPPER as DEIRDRE MARTIN (50) the boutique owner, wearing a black business suit, a big statement necklace and a Dorothy Hamill haircut, watches at the counter, a SMILE on her face.

STACEY (CONT'D)

(POINTS) And that jacket - no, no - that's too Murphy Brown - the other one. Go!

THE LAST CUT is the stunned shopper in front of Stacey now wearing the uniquely styled outfit. She looks and FEELS amazing.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Yes. You'll take it.

STUNNED SHOPPER

... Which?

STACEY

All of it. It's a whole thing.

The shopper nods - because Stacey is a genius and right.

STUNNED SHOPPER

Do you take Master Card?

DEIRDRE

(SMILES) We certainly do.



As Stacey steps over to adjust the customer's scarf...  
BLOOD DRIPS out of one of her nostrils and DOTS her WHITE  
LINEN BLAZER. The Shopper points up to Stacey's nose.

STUNNED SHOPPER

Um...

Stacey puts her ring-covered hand up to her nose and then  
looks down at the blood stain on her jacket lapel.

STACEY

Damn. This is Armani.

INT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #2 - CONT'D

- Pam tells us that "Stacey" isn't her real name but that  
they don't want to hurt her feelings... She and Pam are  
in the same meditation group now and she's doing so well.

- Gela says: But back then - she had a little "problem."

EXT. PROMISES LUXURY REHAB - SAME DAY

Stacey sits in the rehab courtyard with Pam and Gela.

STACEY

It's just so hard. I'm here for thirty  
days. I mean, I can only work "hippie  
chic" for so long. Yesterday, I wore a  
boyfriend jacket with some shoulder pads  
and I was roasting. And you cannot hike  
in a stacked-heel-granny boot.

PAM

I don't hike. If I'm going to do that  
much walking I better be in a mall.  
"Hello Bloomies"!

GELA

Outside is the worst. Unless it's me,  
10,000 people and Eddie Vedder.

Pam throws her arms up - totally excited.

PAM

Whoo! Did you see Pearl Jam at The Greek  
last week?

GELA

A-mazing.

PAM

Loved it! Jeff, my husband, makes indie movies and he's maybe going to edit one of their videos so they put us up front.

GELA

We were all the way in the back 'cause we're just actors and don't know anyone.

STACEY

Guys... me.... rehab?

PAM

Oh my God... we're the worst.

GELA

Totally upstaged your drug drama. (THEN)  
Okay - yes, it's all about you... What do you want, what do you need?

STACEY

Coke.

They laugh.

STACEY (CONT'D)

Seriously, I do need help covering my shifts at Deirdre Martin while I'm stuck out here in group therapy. God, everyone's life is such a mess. I'm only here because I'm ruining my jackets.

PAM

On Melrose, right? (OFF STACEY'S NOD) I drive by there all the time. Okay, I'm in. Selling clothes sounds fun.

GELA

This is so tacky but - would we be getting paid?

STACEY

No, it's slave labor. (THEN) I mean, she'll treat you like a slave but yes - of course, you'll get paid.

GELA

Good, 'cause I almost just died in a three car pile up on the PCH only to find out that I didn't get a two line hooker part on "X Files".

PAM

I love that show! (THEN) Why was there a hooker on "X Files"?

GELA

I don't know, I didn't get it.

PAM

That must be so hard.

STACEY

Guys. You know what's hard? Being in rehab and being ignored.

PAM

Sorry! Here. We're here. Oh!

Pam reaches down and picks up her big purse.

PAM (CONT'D)

I almost forgot, I brought you candy.

GELA

I brought candy too!

Gela reaches down and picks up her purse.

PAM

(LIFTING CANDY OUT) Gummy worms.

GELA

(LIFTING CANDY OUT) Milk Duds.

Pam throws her arms up - excited again!

PAM

Whoo! Milk Duds!

Stacey reaches over and takes a gummy worm, so does Gela. Pam reaches for Milk Duds. They all chew candy.

PAM (CONT'D)

Seriously, though, Stacey, I think it is so brave of you to be here. This is huge for you.

STACEY

Yeah.

GELA

It is. So proud of you. (CHEWS) Good gummy worms, right?

STACEY

Yeah. (THEN) So you guys really don't have any coke?

Pam looks over at her -- shocked. Gela shakes her head.

GELA

Nope, I'm broke.

They sit chewing their candy in silence as birds tweet.

TITLE CARD: "JUICY STORIES"

FADE UP: ON SPLIT SCREEN: SHOWING PARALLEL LIVES

INT. PAM AND GELA'S APARTMENTS - DAY

Gela's Spanish 1930's style apartment decorated in a "Moroccan" vibe and fabulous flea market finds.

Pam's small sunny 1930's deco style apartment. All black and white. The furniture is more adventurous and arty.

Pam and Gela enter through their front doors.

On Gela's side, her husband DREW, 25, lies on the couch strumming his guitar. He looks very sexy in his jeans with his shirt off and those rock and roll type "man-necklaces" dangling around his neck.

GELA (CONT'D)

Hey babe.

PAM

(CALLS) Jeff?

Drew nods warmly to Gela - still focused on his playing. Then - as Gela walks past him and exits into the kitchen -

LOSE SPLIT SCREEN - FOCUS ON PAM'S APARTMENT - as MARY, a medium-sized, very wet dog, comes bounding in from the hallway. We hear a man's voice call out -- in a panic.

JEFF (O.C.)

Stop her!

Pam squats down and grabs the wet dog as it tries to run out the front door.

PAM

What?! Why?!

JEFF enters... he is wearing navy blue Jockey style UNDERWEAR and a wet white tee shirt stained with red.

JEFF

Don't touch her!

PAM

What?

JEFF

She got skunked.

Pam realizes that the dog really stinks.

PAM

Then why did you tell me to grab her?

JEFF

I told you to stop her.

PAM

With what? A big dog catcher net?

He laughs as he bends down and holds onto Mary's collar.

JEFF

Yeah, like in the cartoons and there's a cat driving the truck outside.

PAM

What's on your shirt? Are you bleeding?

JEFF

It's tomato juice.

PAM

Where are your pants?

JEFF

They were my gabardine Yohji Yamamoto's and I didn't want them to smell like the devil for the rest of their lives.

PAM

That makes sense. (TO DOG) Poor Mary.

JEFF

Some guy at the dog park told me to give her a bath in tomato juice - it's supposed to take away the smell.

PAM

It didn't.

JEFF

We just got started when she jumped out. Come in the bathroom and hold her.

He tries to herd Mary back toward the hall without touching too much of her as Pam takes off her jacket.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
 (BABY/DOGGIE TALK) Who's going to have a  
 big Bloody Mary? Who is? You is!

He looks back as Pam unzips and steps out of her shorts.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
 I like where this is going.

PAM  
 Favorite shorts - I'd die without them.

INT. PAM AND JEFF'S BATHROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Pam kneels at the tub in her underwear bottoms and tank top rubbing tomato juice on Mary as Jeff pops another SMALL CAN of tomato juice. There are lots of empty little juice cans scattered on the bathroom tile floor.

JEFF  
 It's awesome you want to help Stacey but I feel like you're already stressed enough with fashion school and doing costumes for my movie.

PAM  
 I kind of already told her yes.

JEFF  
 You already decided? Well, I want credit for all that listening I just did. It was a lot.

PAM  
 Love you. (MAKES A FACE) Achhh. She still smells... hurry with that.

JEFF  
 I've opened like 300 cans, Pam, I'm kind of slowing down. Jesus, why doesn't 7-Eleven have big things of tomato juice?

PAM  
 Write them a letter.

He hands her the can - she pours it on the dog's neck.

PAM (CONT'D)  
 (TO DOG) I know Mary - So icky and I don't even think it's working.

JEFF

Trust me... it's better. I'm no longer dry heaving.

PAM

I look forward to that day.

JEFF

Do you want me to find someone else to do the movie?

PAM

What?! No, I want to do it, I'm excited.

JEFF

Good, 'cause I'd have to pay anyone else.

PAM

Maybe I could just work the afternoons and that Gela could take the mornings.

JEFF

Who's "That Gela?"

PAM

Another friend of Stacey's I met at rehab. She was wearing a little girl dress -- and it worked.

JEFF

Is she named after that town Gela, in Sicily?

She stops scrubbing and looks at him - confused.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Thank-you "teen tour" bike trip where I pulled my hamstring.

Pam smiles. Jeff leans down and smells the back of Mary.

JEFF (CONT'D)

This half smells good now. And that's the butt half so we know it's working.

PAM

(CUTE; TO MARY) Who has a good smelling butt? You do. (SMELLS NECK) God! Okay, this half has a long way to go.

Pam pours more juice onto Mary - who SHAKES it off and tomato juice goes everywhere. Pam SCREAMS letting go and Mary jumps out of the tub and makes a break to the door.

RESTORE: SPLIT SCREEN SHOWING PARALLEL LIVES

INT. PAM AND GELA'S APARTMENTS - CONTINUOUS

Drew is still on the couch - playing the guitar... as Mary runs out of Pam's hallway into the living room and OUT the screen door - followed by Jeff.

JEFF

Mary!

When Jeff runs outside in his underwear --

LOSE SPLIT SCREEN - FOCUS ON GELA'S APARTMENT as Drew stops playing guitar, puts it down and picks up a SILVER NECK CHAIN off the coffee table and heads to the kitchen.

INT. GELA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Gela is throwing away take-out food containers as Drew steps in and leans up against the kitchen archway.

DREW

Can you help me with something, babe?

GELA

Yeah, do you want me to save the rest of this hummus?

DREW

I don't know. Do you want any of it?

GELA

Drew, on those occasions when I do eat, food that smells like arm pits, isn't even on the list. I'll save it for you.

As she opens the refrigerator door, she gets a whiff of the hummus - then closes refrigerator door again.

GELA (CONT'D)

Nope - too stinky.

She tosses the hummus into the trash. He holds out his hand for her to see. Laying in his palm - is the delicate silver necklace... tangled in a knot.

GELA (CONT'D)

(CUTE/SAD) Awww. Baby chain.

DREW

(CUTE/SAD) I know... it keeps getting knotted.



GELA

Okay... let me pee and I'll untangle it.

DREW

Here... it'll only take a second.

She nods and starts to untangle the silver chain by rolling it back and forth in the palm of his hand.

GELA

Poor baby chain. So delicate.

DREW

Yeah. Why'd you give a big Cretan like me something so little.

GELA

'Cause it's pretty. Like you.

DREW

Guys aren't pretty.

GELA

You are. I'd kill for your eyelashes.

He laughs and shakes his head. She looks at the chain.

GELA (CONT'D)

Seriously, dude, what did you do to this?

DREW

I took it off for my "Interview with a Vampire" audition...

GELA

Why?

DREW

Vampires... silver?

GELA

Is that a thing?

DREW

Yeah - And when I took it back out of my jeans... And here we are.

GELA

How'd it go?

DREW

Waste of time.

GELA

You don't know that.

DREW

Yeah, I do. They're going to give it to Brad Pitt. It's "Thelma and Louise" all over again.

GELA

I don't get that whole Brad Pitt thing. I mean, even his name says he's the Pitts. You are so much better.

DREW

Maybe I'll give it up and focus on my music.

She looks up at him - uh-oh.

GELA

Well... you have gotten acting parts. And we haven't had any luck with the record labels.

DREW

Yet.

GELA

Right, yet.

She looks at his palm and starts working on the chain again -- stepping back and forth to distract her bladder.

DREW

I feel like you're not supporting me.

GELA

Um...

DREW

Not me - but my music.

GELA

I am. I'm just worried about money. I mean, at least we're getting some money from that arc you did on "LA Law". So I don't want you to give up.

DREW

Right. I'm just saying.

GELA

Right. (QUIETLY ROLLS CHAIN; THEN) I'm going to work some shifts at a boutique in Hollywood to help Stacey out. (OFF HIS BLANK LOOK) Stacey. You met her at Planet Hollywood. The one in rehab, I told you about. (THEN RE: CHAIN) It's coming... it's coming.

DREW

You're already working at that other boutique on Rodeo Drive... and what if you have the car when I get an audition?

GELA

Oh, so you are still an actor?

DREW

G. --

GELA

Sorry. (THEN) She needs my help, we need the money. My job - the car, I'll figure it out. Just like I did... this.

She lifts up the chain from his palm - it hangs in the air perfectly. He takes it.

GELA (CONT'D)

And now I have to pee.

INT. GELA'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gela opens the door and hurries into the small powder room with its deep red walls and black wall sconces.

DREW (O.C.)

This sounds like a lot of work.

She lifts up her "little girl dress" and pulls down her tights. We see she has a BABY BUMP. She looks at herself in the Gothic style mirror -- rubs her belly.

DREW (O.C.) (CONT'D)

(CALLS) Are you sure you want to do this?

GELA

(CALLS) I have to.

She looks worried - as she sits down to pee.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #4 - CONTINUED

INTERVIEWER: What do you think you had that made you successful?

Pam and Gela tell us: They loved what they did and they had a shared passion for style.

- Even as kids they loved clothes and knew exactly what they wanted.

- Pam reminisces about how excited she was in sixth grade when she found out she could design her own Vans sneakers.

"1982" is SUPERIMPOSED OVER...

EXT. FANTASY FLASHBACK DEPARTMENT STORE WINDOW - DAY

The CAMERA PUSHES IN and we are looking at a window display depicting a "FOOT LOCKER SNEAKER STORE" in a mall. The window is more of a graphic "pop art" representation of that time and place than a realistic depiction. (Think Simon Doonan meets Wes Anderson). All the customers and employees are mannequins except for: YOUNG PAM, a cute blonde 11-year-old girl and the SKATEBOARDER VALLEY BOY wearing a black and white "ref" style Foot Locker uniform shirt with a name tag.

YOUNG PAM

And I want them to have rainbows here on the side. Blue, pink and yellow.

As he writes it down the CAMERA TRACKS sideways to...

EXT. FANTASY FLASHBACK DEPARTMENT STORE WINDOW - NIGHT

Pam's childhood bedroom. The walls are covered with familiar 1980's GIRL CRUSH POSTERS, childhood stuffed animals litter the floor. WE PUSH IN on young Pam ASLEEP. Her new RAINBOW VANS tucked under her pillow.

PRESENT PAM (V.O.)

I loved those Vans so much I slept with them under my pillow.

EXT. FANTASY FLASHBACK DEPARTMENT STORE WINDOW - DAY

The CAMERA PUSHES IN on another window display depicting a "Harry Potter" type East Coast boarding school bedroom.

PRESENT GELA (V.O.)

While Pam was hanging out at malls I was stuck at boarding school.

YOUNG GELA (brunette, 13) sits on her bed wearing a boarding school tee shirt cut at the shoulder "Flash Dance" style. She has a fashion magazine next to her as her roommate (a mannequin) sits at the desk studying.

PRESENT GELA (V.O.)

Every month I devoured Cosmo and Vogue instead of my math homework.

Gela is SHREDDING the PLAID SKIRT of her school uniform with a RAZOR BLADE. She smiles... liking how it's going.

The CAMERA TRACKS sideways to...

EXT. FANTASY FLASHBACK DEPARTMENT STORE WINDOW - DAY

The Gothic boarding school dining hall. Young Gela, wearing her short, punk-rock shredded uniform skirt, now covered with safety pins - is in a line with other girl students (mannequins) who wear appropriate length uniform skirts. A VERY "PINCHED" FEMALE TEACHER stares at Gela.

FEMALE TEACHER

And what exactly is that?

GELA

(PROUD) It's like Vivienne Westwood.

The teacher YANKS Gela out of the line and away.

PRESENT GELA (V.O.)

The teacher thought Vivienne Westwood was another girl in my class.

INT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #4

INTERVIEWER: *Tell me about the fashion scene in L.A. in the 90's.* Pam and Gela tell us...

-- There was no fashion scene in L.A. in the 90's. Fashion was New York and Paris.

- L.A. was a joke when it came to fashion - it was all about movies and TV and music.

A "90's" SONG plays as they tell us about "90's L.A." Photos of old Sunset Strip landmarks POP ONTO THE SCREEN.

WE SEE: Fat Burger and Tower Records and The Whisky a Go Go and The Body Shop and a billboard of a big-boobed Angelyne sitting on her pink Corvette.

- Pam and Gela tell us the fashion scene consisted of only the really expensive shops on Rodeo Drive and some cool little places in Hollywood.

More Photos POP ONTO THE SCREEN. WE SEE: Aardvark Clothing and Fred Segal and the Deirdre Martin Boutique. We PUSH IN: on the photo of the Deirdre Martin Boutique as it COMES TO LIFE and Pam's Woody station wagon pulls up in front and stops. Pam gets out WEARING SOMETHING FUN AND UNIQUE topped off by one of her HATS. She runs into the shop. Music continues under MONTAGE.

INT. DEIRDRE MARTIN BOUTIQUE - CONTINUOUS

Pam enters as Gela, also WEARING SOMETHING UNIQUE, exits. Deirdre, wearing another statement necklace - stands behind the counter watching.

INT. DEIRDRE MARTIN BOUTIQUE - NEW DAY

Pam arrives in another outrageous and stylish outfit complete with one of her hats and Gela exits, wearing an outfit equally as outrageous and stylish. Deirdre - wearing a different statement necklace - watches.

INT. DEIRDRE MARTIN BOUTIQUE - NEW DAY

Pam arrives again wearing another crazy, amazing look topped by one of her hats. But this time, as Gela starts away wearing her own amazing unique look, Deirdre - in yet another statement necklace - holds up her hands.

DEIRDRE

Okay, stop!

SONG CUTS OUT. Pam and Gela turn and look over at her. Deirdre holds up an arm referencing Gela's outfit.

DEIRDRE (CONT'D)

This I don't get -- but at least you're selling clothes. (OTHER ARM UP TO PAM)  
This I don't get and you're not selling anything.

PAM

Not true. (POINTS) Yesterday, I sold a tube of these shoulder pads in a can.

(MORE)

PAM (CONT'D)

(OFF DEIRDRE'S LOOK) I'm sorry but, I'm just not comfortable pushing clothes on people.

DEIRDRE

Hmm-Hmmm, I see. You're not "comfortable". Well, news flash: this is a place of business, not a shabby chic couch.

GELA

Can I go? I have to get the car home.

DEIRDRE

In a minute. (THEN; TO PAM) And maybe if you were wearing some of our clothes people could see how great they are.

Pam looks over at her. Uh oh.

PAM

I'm sorry, what?

DEIRDRE

Like your friend, there... who sells more than just shoulder pads.

Pam looks over at Gela's "so cool" outfit.

PAM

She looks amazing, there's no way she's wearing anything from here -- no offense.

GELA

(POINTS) This dress is that shirt from over there. (POINTS) This choker is that belt. (POINTS) This belt is that choker. The shoes and cape are mine... (SHOWS UNDER CAPE) The shoulder pads are from the can that you sold me.

Deirdre turns and looks back over at Pam.

DEIRDRE

So, the one sale you did make was to her? And at the employee discount?

PAM

No, I couldn't figure out the discount key on the register so full price.

DEIRDRE

Hmm-Hmmm. Full price, thank-you. That's another 37 cents toward my Malibu dream house.

Gela comes to the rescue by taking Pam's hand and leads her to the dressing room, smiling at Deirdre as she goes.

GELA

Come on... we'll find you something great from here to wear.

INT. DEIRDRE MARTIN BOUTIQUE/CHANGING ROOM - LATER

Pam and Gela are standing close in the small changing room. There are lots of clothing options visible around them. Gela is helping Pam into a tweed blazer.

PAM

Why is she so mean? I mean, (RE: BLAZER)  
Ouch! Even her fabric is abrasive.

GELA

And awful. Take it off.

PAM

Thank-you.

Gela helps Pam back out of the tweed blazer.

GELA

Deirdre's not that bad as bosses go. I once had a manager at Barney's Beanery slap me.

PAM

Did that hurt you as much as wearing this tee shirt is hurting me? Who designs these? No shape, no anything... it's like I'm a wall of boobs.

GELA

I had no idea your boobs were so big.

PAM

Yeah, 'cause I know how to dress for them.

GELA

Wow. Most of L.A. would be popping those babies out.

PAM

Yeah, well these are just for my husband.

Pam pulls the tee shirt tighter from behind.



PAM (CONT'D)

I'm gonna need a banana clip.

GELA

I have two. Purple or tortoise shell?

PAM

Doesn't matter, I'm only going to put something else awful over it. Maybe I should just go out naked wearing one of her big statement necklaces.

GELA

(SUGGESTIVE) She'd love that.

PAM

What? Is she? No way... Do you think?

GELA

No, she's not cool enough to be a Les.

Pam laughs as Gela opens her purse and takes out a banana clip and fixes it onto the back of Pam's tee shirt.

PAM

Why is this place even considered cool if the clothes aren't good?

GELA

'Cause Stacey's here. And now she has us. Why else do you think you're still working here... your good attitude?

They both turn and look at Pam in the mirror.

PAM

That almost looks okay. Hey - what if we turn that awful blazer inside out?

GELA

What's the lining?

Pam grabs the jacket - holds it open: COLORFUL LINING.

PAM/GELA

Yes.

Pam starts to pull the jacket sleeves inside out.

GELA

Can I tell you something personal?

PAM

(COVERS MOUTH) I have coffee breath?  
Sorry. I have Bubble Yum in my purse.

GELA

It's not your breath.

PAM

Oh, then what?

GELA

I'm pregnant.

They look at each other - not sure what the other is feeling.

PAM

(SOFT) Do you need a ride somewhere?  
(THEN) I don't know which pregnancy  
conversation we're having.

GELA

No, no, no, I don't need a ride. It's  
happening. I'm excited. Drew and I both are.

PAM

Oh, 'cause you're not smiling or jumping  
up and down like people do on TV.

GELA

Right. I'm so lame. It's - um - my  
stomach just popped this week - and all  
of a sudden it's so real and it freaks me  
out. Seems like a lot.

PAM

A lot like... responsibility?

GELA

Yeah -- And everything.

Gela starts to cry. Pam reaches up and touches her arm.

GELA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. It's fine, it's  
all going to work out... because someday,  
my husband will maybe write a hit song  
and then his non-existent band and I will  
be touring all over the country so I  
really don't have anything to worry  
about... except for the fact that soon  
I'll have two babies. This one and the  
big baby at home.

PAM  
 You'll figure it all out. You will.  
 Just like you figured out how to make a  
 cute outfit out of all this shit.

References her new outfit... they laugh.

INT. DEIRDRE MARTIN BOUTIQUE - A LITTLE LATER

Gela presents Pam wearing a new, cool outfit to Deirdre.

DEIRDRE  
 (STUNNED) That's from here?

Pam and Gela nod.

DEIRDRE (CONT'D)  
 But you're still wearing the hat.

PAM  
 I'm always wearing the hat.

INT. PAM'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff is setting dinner on the coffee table as Pam sits on the floor holding a straw hat onto the dog Mary's head.

PAM (CONT'D)  
 See. Even dogs look cute wearing Helmut.

JEFF  
 But she's going to have to pay you in  
 Milk Bones - are you cool with that?

Pam takes the hat off the dog and puts it on the floor next to some Polaroids and sketches she's working with. Jeff squats down beside her as he opens a bottle of wine.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
 Are those the costumes for my movie?

PAM  
 Don't look! I'm not ready to show the  
 director yet.

JEFF  
 Too bad. (EXCITED; POINTS) I see colors, I  
 see costumes. Is that for the old Hippie?  
 (SHE NODS) That poncho's hilarious.

PAM

Yeah... and see, here - for the FBI guys - I'm dying some janitor uniforms blue and I'm making their bullet proof things out of -- what do you call these?

JEFF

Umpire vests. Genius.

PAM

This peach print dress is for the hotel receptionist. And I found a neck brace for her at Good Will - only two dollars. It reeked of Bengay but I got it out.

JEFF

Love you so much.

PAM

And for the lead girl...

JEFF

Reese.

PAM

Yeah. (KIDDING) Is she named after the candy - Reese's Peanut Butter Cups?

JEFF

Sure, she's the peanut butter cup heiress and doing my movie for scale.

PAM

I thought she could just be in a wife beater and jeans. 'Cause she's so little ... It'll be simple but sexy.

He starts to rub his hands together. Very excited.

JEFF

This is actually happening...

Then he stands and kind of "pogo sticks" his body around like a big funky kid... his hair flopping into his face.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I'm doing my movie! I'm doing my movie!

Mary BARKS and RUNS AWAY down the hall; paws clicking.

PAM

Stop! You're scaring Mary. And me.

He stops jumping; grabs the bottle of wine from floor.

JEFF  
 (FANCY ACCENT) A glass of wine for the  
 brilliant yet thrifty costume designer?

PAM  
 This is so much fun. Why can't all jobs  
 be fun? And have wine.

Jeff walks over to the table to grab glasses.

JEFF  
 Because - what's that phrase? Most men  
 lead lives of quiet desperation.

PAM  
 Well, that sucks.

He pours wine into two glasses on the table.

PAM (CONT'D)  
 Jeff, promise me we'll never get a  
 station wagon and move to the suburbs.

JEFF  
 Pam, we already have a station wagon.

PAM  
 Yeah, but it's a Woody with a giant  
 chrome horse head.

As he reaches down to hand her a glass of wine, his eyes  
 rest on a SPOT on the crown of her head. She takes the  
 wine and sips... then -

PAM (CONT'D)  
 Is it bigger?

JEFF  
 Nope.

PAM  
 Is it smaller?

JEFF  
 Nope.

He bends down and kisses the spot on her head he was  
 looking at. As Jeff stands back up to go get plates, Pam  
 puts the hat back on her head, a little concerned.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #3

Pam and Gela sit at the dining room table now sipping Starbucks (with visible lipstick marks on the cups) as the INTERVIEWER asks: *Was working together at the Deirdre Martin Boutique what gave you the idea to start the Juicy Brand?* Pam and Gela laugh and tell us...

- They never had a "plan" for Juicy. In fact, they're not the type of girls who plan ahead. They just kind of "do it."

- They were just trying to help out a friend without screwing up all their other responsibilities - auditions, Gela's job on Rodeo Drive, marriages, fashion school.

INT. FASHION INSTITUTE OF DESIGN AND MERCHANDISING - DAY

An INTIMIDATING DESIGN TEACHER walks down a line of DESIGN STUDENTS in a classroom presenting their senior projects. The teacher passes a SHY ASIAN GIRL DESIGNER standing next to her MODEL who is wearing an elaborate ballgown made entirely of black plastic garbage bags... the teacher continues to AN INTENSE ASIAN BOY DESIGNER standing next to his MODEL wearing a futuristic jumpsuit covered with intricate electronic parts and plastic coils - teacher moves on and stops at Pam, holding two pretty straw hats... a third - is on her head.

DESIGN TEACHER

Hats?

PAM

These are three of the seven prototypes. I designed them, then I found a really sweet, really old Cambodian hat maker in downtown LA to work with. I'm calling my hat line "Helmut".

DESIGN TEACHER

Hats as a senior project. That's a first.

PAM

(DECIDES IT'S A COMPLIMENT) Thanks.

The Teacher nods and moves onto the next student.

INT. FASHION SCHOOL - LADIES ROOM - LATER

The two Asian design students are in the ladies room - smoking. She is zipping him into the garbage bag gown.

GIRL DESIGNER

You are a perfect sample size!

BOY DESIGNER

Do you like my dress? I found an old Cambodian somewhere to make it for me.

INT. FASHION SCHOOL LADIES ROOM/STALL - CONTINUOUS

Pam sits in the stall... overhearing them... and it stings.

BOY DESIGNER

(VALLEY GIRL ACCENT) He's like, a hundred and he's so rad.

INT. FASHION SCHOOL - LADIES ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GIRL DESIGNER

What's with her attitude? She's in design school and she can't even sew.

The toilet flushes. The stall opens - REVEALING PAM. The two designers look chagrined.

PAM

I will hire someone to sew for me.

BOY DESIGNER

(SNIDE)With the money from your "hats"?

PAM

Go ahead and laugh but my hats are cute. And unlike a jumpsuit made of wax and found objects, they are going to sell.

The Girl designer stops smiling. As Pam walks over to wash her hands - we see in the mirror that she is shaken.

INT. ALAIA BOUTIQUE/RODEO DRIVE - DAY

A chic, Rodeo drive store. Minimal, high-end, European. Gela stands - waiting - holding two amazing outfits on hangers. A YOUNG CUTTING-EDGE BRITISH GUY walks out from the dressing rooms holding an outfit on a hanger.

CUTTING EDGE GUY

She'd like to see this in every color.

GELA

She likes it - great.

CUTTING EDGE GUY

No. Not likes. Loves.

He walks back into the dressing rooms. Gela steps over to BADIS, 50, the French/Moroccan owner of the boutique, who is standing behind the counter... smoking.

GELA

Badis? (HE LOOKS UP) Grace Jones wants to see lots more looks but my shift's over and I have an audition.

BADIS

Go. I can finish her up. But you won't get the commission.

GELA

(LONG BEAT; THEN) I'll stay. Can you hand me the phone?

Badis nods, exhales smoke and hands Gela a BIG BLACK MOTOROLA 1993 CORDLESS PHONE with an antenna.

GELA (CONT'D)

Thanks.

INT. GELA'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Gela walks in the front door. The lights are out and there are MANY CANDLES LIT... small ones and tall ones - everywhere. It's very dramatic. Drew looks up from the couch... she smiles and throws her purse down.

GELA (CONT'D)

Wow. So romantic. And I was already charged up because I found a parking space right out front.

She sits on the couch, kissing him on the lips; then --

GELA (CONT'D)

(SEXY) Are you doing more research for "Interview with a Vampire"?

DREW

No.



GELA

No, I know - you should have gotten that.

She kisses him again - long - then - he looks at her.

DREW

The electricity is off.

GELA

What?

DREW

I guess the bill wasn't paid.

GELA

Drew, I put the cash in the envelope, and asked you to drop it off. Where is it?

DREW

I don't know - maybe in the back of the car? It'll turn up.

GELA

That's a hundred and fourteen dollars.

DREW

Relax... we'll get it paid.

GELA

With what? I don't get my commission check till the end of the week.

DREW

So - we don't have light for a while. Like you said, it's romantic.

GELA

It's not romantic - it's lazy. All you had to do was drop it off, Andrew. I mean, come on! We're having a baby.

DREW

And who's idea was that?

GELA

I don't know - the condom that broke?!

There is a beat. They sit there.

DREW

I'm sorry. I'm an asshole. I didn't mean that. You know I want the baby, too.

GELA  
Oh good. That solves everything.

DREW  
Really, I'm sorry.

GELA  
About the bill or the baby?

DREW  
G. - Don't be mean.

She looks over at the candles on the table - shakes head.

GELA  
And you didn't even put down coasters?  
You have wax dripping all over this  
beautiful wood.

She leans over and blows out the dripping candle.

DREW  
It's second hand from a thrift store.

GELA  
Yeah, it was until I stripped it by hand  
and made it beautiful.

DREW  
I sanded it, too.

GELA  
Where are we going to get this money?

DREW  
I'll borrow it from my mom.

GELA  
Oh, God no. We'll never hear the end of  
it. I'll borrow it from Pam.

DREW  
Who?

GELA  
Pam. (NOTHING) Pam. (STILL NOTHING) Pam  
my new friend at work - I've only  
mentioned her to you a few hundred times.

DREW  
Right. (THEN) I'm sorry. G. - I'm  
sorry. I'm an asshole.

GELA  
Yeah, you said that.

DREW  
Well, I still am.

GELA  
Yeah, you are.

DREW  
Do you forgive me?

She sits there. He comes in close... puts his lips - on top of hers and still speaks.

DREW (CONT'D)  
Please. Please.

GELA  
That tickles.

DREW  
Please.

GELA  
Okay, you asshole.

They kiss... as they do, he moves his hand down, sweetly touching her belly. As he does - she slowly leans back and he moves on top of her.

EXT. GELA'S APARTMENT/STREET - LATER

Gela walks to her car with a flash light, she opens door.

INT. GELA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Gela shines the flashlight down onto the car floor as she digs through the mess. She finds THE ELECTRIC BILL laying under some of her head shots. She grabs bill, then looks at the light shining on her hopeful, smiling actress photo.

EXT. GELA'S APARTMENT/STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Gela walks to the garbage can on the curb and throws all her headshots into it. She slams lid and walks away.

INT. GELA'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - LATER

Dark. Drew is sleeping soundly as Gela lies in bed wide-awake staring up at the ceiling with her hand on her belly... her mind racing.

PRESENT GELA (V.O.)

I used to lie in bed all night worrying about how I was going to make a hundred thousand dollars.

INT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #5

Gela and Pam laugh about how Gela picked that arbitrary amount, that meant she'd be okay, out of thin air.

- Gela tells us the many different schemes she had to make that hundred thousand dollars.

INTERVIEWER: *You two started out with nothing... no money, no connections - was there ever a moment when you could begin to relax because you knew you were going to make it?*

"1998" SUPERIMPOSED OVER...

EXT. SMALL BUNGALOW HOUSE - DAY

Gela stands on the front lawn of a small, sweet home holding ZOEY, 2, on her hip while TRAVIS, 4, stands next to her, holding her hand. They all watch as a MALE REALTOR slaps a "Sold" sticker on a "For Sale" sign.

PRESENT GELA (V.O.)

For me, it was the day I was able to put twenty-five thousand dollars down as a single mom, to buy a house for my babies.

INT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #5 - CONTINUED

Pam looks at Gela and smiles - they share a sweet moment about that memory. The INTERVIEWER asks Pam: *When did you know you had made it?* Pam tells us -

- For her, it was never about the money. It was always about the clothes. And there is one specific moment that stands out for her.

"2001" SUPERIMPOSED OVER...

INT. JUICY OFFICES/PACOIMA - DAY

The workroom is busy, everyone doing their jobs as MARY J. BLIGE'S "FAMILY AFFAIR" plays on the RADIO. One of the walls has floor to ceiling racks filled with colorful clothing. Gela is at a desk - speaking with Sheila via SPEAKERPHONE.

SHEILA (ON SPEAKERPHONE)  
Where is the shipment?

GELA  
(CALLS OUT) Sheila said she didn't get the shipment yet. Hold on, Sheila -- Travis...

Travis, 7, and Zoey, 4, stand nearby feeding carrots to BUCKY, a MINIATURE PONY wearing a cute unicorn costume.

GELA (CONT'D)  
Travis, honey, hold the carrot out, don't let Bucky get so close to your sister.

SHEILA (ON SPEAKERPHONE)  
Hello?! What's happening?

GELA  
Sorry, we're still baby sitting the miniature pony for our friend, Exon.

Gela CALLS over to Juana - stacking clothes on the shelves.

GELA (CONT'D)  
Juana, when did the shipment go to New York?

JUANA  
(CALLS) They picked it up Wednesday.

SHEILA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)  
Well, why isn't it here yet?

JUANA  
(CALLS) Pam told me to ship "UPS ground".

SHEILA (ON SPEAKERPHONE)  
Why?! I need it by Monday. Where is Pam? Put Pam on.

GELA  
She's writing notes for the gift bags.  
(CALLS) Pam? Sheila's on the phone.

Pam, who is writing out cards for gift boxes, LOOKS UP.

PAM

(CALLS) Is it too fake to sign "Love, Pam and Gela" to Sarah Jessica Parker, if we don't even know her?

GELA

It's not fake... true, we don't "know" her but we do love her.

SHEILA (ON SPEAKERPHONE)

Ladies! Where are my samples? The trade show is Wednesday.

Patti, tying PINK Ribbon around GIFT BOXES, looks up.

PATTI

(SLOW PANIC) Those are the only samples I made - so do we have a tracking number?

PAM

They'll be there Tuesday. The UPS guy promised me.

HAFIZA

That horse is shitting right there.

GELA

Oh my God! Juana - pick up Zoey.

Lucy RUNS into the warehouse - OUT OF BREATH - excited.

LUCY

Everybody stop doing what you're doing!

GELA

(TO PONY) Especially you, Bucky.

LUCY

I'm serious - stop everything!

Everyone stops everything and looks over at her.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I am holding this week's "US Weekly" -- and by the "us" I mean us. As in us!

She opens the magazine and holds it up over her head.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Madonna is wearing Juicy!

PAM

No!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Shut up! Shut up!

Pam SCREAMS and runs over to the magazine and grabs it.

PAM (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Madonna! She's wearing our  
tracksuit. Madonna is wearing Juicy!

SHEILA (ON SPEAKERPHONE)

(LOUD) No fucking way!

PAM

Way! Gela! We made it! We made it!

GELA

Oh my God! Let me see - Let me see!

Pam runs with the magazine over to Gela at the table --

HAFIZA

Careful of that horse sh --

Pam SLIPS on something - slides DOWN and lands on her back - on the floor behind the work table.

GELA

Oh - my - God. Are you okay?

PAM

(HORROR) I'm in Chanel.

GELA

Careful... hand me Madonna.

Pam nods and carefully hands the magazine to Gela.

INT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #5 - CONTINUED

Pam and Gela laugh and Pam tells us: "Madonna: That was  
my moment." Pam and Gela tell us:

- How much they loved that first office. It was their  
dream to create a fun place to work. You spend so much of  
your life at work - it should be fun.

- But that workspace was still way down the road. Pam  
jokes: Yeah, it was in Pacoima.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. ALAIA STORE/BACK OFFICE - DAY

Badis is sitting behind his desk, cigarette smoke hangs in the air and a DURAN-DURAN video is playing on MTV on a small TV in his office. There's a KNOCK on the door.

BADIS

Come.

The door opens and Gela enters holding a white envelope.

GELA

Hi. Um... so -

BADIS

Come on, come on... what?

GELA

I think there's a mistake here. My Grace Jones commission doesn't seem to be in my paycheck.

BADIS

There is commission in there.

GELA

Ah... yes, there is... but only for the black dress with the lace panels - that I sold to the woman with the bad face-lift - that's it, besides my base salary.

BADIS

Okay, I'll look it up when I have time.

Gela takes some receipts out of her pocket.

GELA

I've got it right here. Five outfits - three-thousand five-hundred thirty-six dollars and seventy-six cents. So, the six percent commission is two hundred and five dollars.

She puts the paper work on his desk. He nods. Then he looks at her and takes a drag on his cigarette - exhales.

BADIS

And what do I get for this extra money?



It is sexual. And tense. Gela holds his gaze.

GELA

You get Grace Jones to come back in here  
and buy more 'cause I did an amazing job.

He opens his checkbook and starts to write out a check.

BADIS

(AS HE WRITES) And you are getting a  
little fat around the middle.

GELA

I'm not fat. I'm pregnant.

BADIS

That's not going to be chic. So what are  
you going to wear here some big tent?

GELA

Exactly what I was thinking - I already  
ordered two from the Boy Scouts. (OFF HIS  
LOOK) Don't worry. I'll figure it out.

She holds out her hand for check. He gives it to her.

GELA (CONT'D)

Thanks.

INT. GELA'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - DAY

Gela stands in front of her crowded closet - frustrated.  
QUICK CUTS: Of Gela - at her mirror -in DIFFERENT  
OUTFITS, none of which are comfortable or hide her bump.

Finally, she stands in front of the mirror - wearing a  
ONE-SHOULDER LYCRA LEOTARD - the only thing that fits  
because it stretches. She looks over on the bed and  
notices a pair of Drew's beat-up BLUE JEANS. Light bulb!

INT. GELA'S APARTMENT/BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Drew is showering. Gela WHIPS back the shower curtain.

DREW

(JUMPS) Shit, babe. I almost punched you.

GELA

Can I have your old jeans with the rips  
in them?

DREW  
Not the Levi's.

GELA  
No, the Jordache.

DREW  
Fine.

INT. GELA'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Gela sits on the bed wearing a bra and panties holding the one-shoulder leotard and jeans. QUICK CUTS: she cuts the front panel out of the jeans - threads a needle - sews the front of the jeans to the bottom of the stretchy leotard.

Finally, Gela stands in front of the mirror wearing the jeans attached to the one shoulder leotard now with room for her baby bump. It works. She exhales - relieved.

INT. DEIRDRE MARTIN BOUTIQUE - DAY

Pam says goodbye to A CUSTOMER who is leaving EMPTY-HANDED - as the front door opens and Deirdre enters.

PAM  
Bye... and definitely check out the crab roll at Sushi on Sunset.

CUSTOMER  
I will.

Deirdre smiles as the woman starts to pass her.

DEIRDRE  
Find everything you need?

CUSTOMER  
Oh, yes... (RE: PAM) She's adorable.

The Customer leaves. Deirdre walks to Pam.

DEIRDRE  
Are we recommending restaurants now?

PAM  
Seriously, have you tried that crab?  
It's amazing.

DEIRDRE

And so are the clothes here - which apparently, that women didn't find a need to purchase.

PAM

Oh, we tried on a few things but nothing really worked for her.

DEIRDRE

Hmm-Hmmm. "Worked for her"? How about you do what works for me - by showing her how an outfit could be great.

PAM

Deirdre, I just think if the clothes are cute, they'll sell themselves.

DEIRDRE

Okay, this is no longer about the clothes. You want to be in fashion, right? (OFF PAM'S NOD) Great. So here's some advice: businesswoman to girl who wants to be in the business.

Deirdre walks to the counter and tosses down her purse.

DEIRDRE (CONT'D)

It's not enough to just create hats. You have to sell them. No matter how "cute" they are - it's not a business unless someone buys them.

PAM

Well, I've already got interest from Fred Segal.

DEIRDRE

And they may or may not decide to carry them. You have to be realistic, Pam. I mean, I want a husband... what do you think the chances are of that happening at my age?

PAM

Pretty good... if you wore some cuter clothes. I can help you out if you want.

Deirdre adjusts her statement necklace; exasperated - as the front door opens and Stacey enters, looking AMAZING.

STACEY

Here I am... all that and a bag of chips!

DEIRDRE

Oh, thank God.

PAM

Stacey... hi. Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be in rehab for a month?

PAM (CONT'D)

Oh please, I left early. The last ten days are all about families coming to visit. "Waa-waa, you're the reason I'm a drug addict." I got this.

DEIRDRE

Okay, great. (THEN; TURNS TO PAM) Pam, terrific having you here...

STACEY

Oh, I didn't have to come back today, if you wanted Pam to --

DEIRDRE/PAM

No, we're good.

Gela enters wearing her new COOL JEANS with a short little girl dress as a top. She looks very hip.

GELA

Stacey! You're back?

STACEY

And better than ever! But never mind me - what are those cute jeans and where did they come from?

GELA

I made them. I couldn't find anything cool to wear cause --

She shrugs and lifts up her dress - shows baby bump.

GELA (CONT'D)

I'm having a baby.

STACEY

(BEAT; LOST) Why?

DEIRDRE

I thought you were like, twelve. How old are you?

GELA

Twenty-four.

DEIRDRE

So, twelve.

STACEY

I could totally sell those. Make another pair. Melanie Griffith's pregnant, too and I can't find her anything cool to wear.

Pam throws her arms up in the air - totally excited.

PAM

Whoo! Melanie Griffith!

INT. PAM'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

Pam and Jeff lie in bed... Mary sleeps at their feet.

PAM (CONT'D)

And Stacey thinks she might be able to sell them. So excited for Gela.

JEFF

Good for her.

Silence. Pam looks like something else is on her mind.

JEFF (CONT'D)

What?

PAM

Am I crazy to think my hats will sell?

JEFF

You're crazy to ask me if you're crazy. You're hats are amazing.

PAM

I know you think that 'cause you love me.

JEFF

And also cause you're a genius. You know that, right?

Pam exhales; turns on her side away from Jeff and reaches down to the bed table. She opens the drawer and starts filling a small clay pipe "bowl" with pot as Jeff talks.

JEFF (CONT'D)

And screw those jealous bitches at school. They're just threatened.

PAM

Hmm. Hmm.

Pam lights pipe and takes a big hit.

JEFF

And also - screw Dierdre Martin - her store isn't even cool. Who is she to make you doubt your amazing vision?

Pam takes another hit of the pipe - exhales.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Are you going to give me a hit?

PAM

No, I think I need it all.

JEFF

Got it.

He sits back in bed; grabs his script from his bed table and looks at it. Pam takes another hit, still tense and worried.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. GELA'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Gela sits at her vintage vanity dresser - Drew enters.

DREW

G - I can't find my jeans.

GELA

I'm wearing them. I asked you if I could have them - remember?

DREW

Nope. But it's not those... it's the Levi's. I can't find them anywhere.

GELA

Maybe they're in the car. Lots of stuff gets lost out there.

He smiles - appreciating her pointed jab, then turns and walks out. After he's gone, Gela lifts her hands up from under the vanity and WE SEE she is in the process of sewing the Melanie Griffith jeans using Drew's Levi's.

INT. DEIRDRE MARTIN BOUTIQUE - DAY

Gela, Stacey, and Deirdre are standing in the shop, when the front door opens and Pam enters - hyped up.

PAM

Did I miss her? Please tell me she's still here.

Stacey CALLS off to someone who's in the dressing room.

STACEY

How's it going in there, Melanie?

MELANIE GRIFFITH (O.C.)

Great. I'll be right out.

PAM

Oh my God! She's sounds just like Melanie Griffith.

DEIRDRE

Do not act weird in front of her. Celebrities don't like that.

MELANIE GRIFFITH comes out of the dressing room wearing the jeans - looking spectacular. Pam stares at her - wide eyed and frozen. Melanie smiles sweetly - then, turns to Gela.

MELANIE GRIFFITH

Cute, right?

Gela smiles at Melanie - also wide eyed and frozen.

DEIRDRE

(TO HERSELF) Oy vey.

STACEY

Perfection. And I was thinking with a blazer like mine.

Melanie notices a DRIP OF BLOOD drop from Stacey's nose.

MELANIE GRIFFITH

Um... Stacey -- I think...

She points. Stacey notices blood has stained her blazer. She quickly moves a tissue from her pocket up to her nose.

STACEY

Wow. It must be really dry in this store. Excuse me.

Stacey hurries away to the powder room. Melanie looks at Pam and Gela and Deirdre. She smiles. It's awkward.

PAM

I totally love you so much.

MELANIE GRIFFITH

(SO SWEET) That's nice.

Pam nods - a devoted deer in head lights - Melanie smiles.

DEIRDRE

Why don't you two girls go to the powder room and help Stacey get that stain out.

INT. DEIRDRE MARTIN BOUTIQUE/POWDER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pam and Gela stand close to Stacey in the small powder room as she blots the blazer with a WET HAND TOWEL.

STACEY

I slipped. I need to go back to rehab.

PAM

I think that's a great choice.



STACEY

Yeah, I can't ruin any more cute clothes.

GELA

Stace, do what you have to do. We can keep working for Deirdre. Right, Pam?

Pam nods - HORRIFIED - as Stacey wets the towel again.

STACEY

You two should go into the maternity jean business. (OFF THEIR CONFUSED LOOK)  
I'm serious. Gela - you have this amazing idea and Pam's in fashion school.

Through the open powder room door - WE HEAR Deirdre.

DEIRDRE (O.C.)

Have you seen our shoulder pads in a can?

STACEY

Jesus Christ, I better get out there before she blows this whole sale.

PAM

Go... we got this.

Stacey quickly hands the jacket to Pam as she hurries out. Pam continues to blot at the stain.

GELA

What do you think?

PAM

(RE: JACKET) I think it's almost out.

GELA

No, about the jeans idea.

PAM

Wait -- for real? I don't know anything about maternity clothes.

GELA

Neither do I, but I know what's cute. We both do. I mean, look, if Melanie Griffith can't find anything cool to wear, no one who's pregnant can.

PAM

But you don't need me, it's your idea.

GELA

But it would be so much more fun to do it with you. And maybe we could make a little money.

MELANIE GRIFFITH (O.C.)

How much are the jeans?

STACEY (O.C.)

Two hundred.

Pam and Gela's mouths open wide - in shock.

MELANIE GRIFFITH (O.C.)

Great.

Pam and Gela JUMP UP AND DOWN with excitement - causing Pam's HAT to FALL OFF. Then - as Pam bends down to pick it up - Gela notices something on the crown of Pam's head. Pam puts her hat back on then looks over at Gela.

PAM

(GINGERLY) Did you see my bald spot?

GELA

(GINGERLY) Maybe.

Pam smiles, touched by Gela's kindness.

INT. PAM'S DINING ROOM - INTERVIEW #6

INTERVIEWER: *Why did you have a bald spot?*

- Pam tells us her hair was falling out from the pressure of being in fashion school, so she created the hat line to cover it. Being a designer was the first thing she ever really wanted so she had to be the best.

- Gela tells us that's the same reason she gave up acting. If she wasn't going to be the best at something she didn't see the point.

INTERVIEWER: *You put a lot of pressure on yourselves.*

- Pam and Gela agree - they did. They wanted to make it big. Gela: And it wasn't easy. Pam: Oh my God... the first time we showed Juicy in New York?

"1999" SUPERIMPOSED OVER...

INT. NYC SHOW ROOM - DAY

A New York City showroom; grown-up and professional. Sleek silver racks display clothing from "up and coming" designers. CELIA and CLEO, (40's) in business attire are behind a desk. The phone rings, Celia answers.

CELIA  
(INTO PHONE) Showroom... this is Celia.

The doors burst open and Pam and Gela enter wearing matching BRIGHTLY COLORED Juicy T-shirts, tennis skirts and knee socks with high heels. They are pushing a cheap WHEELING RACK hung with many, many garment bags. They are excited... and a little out of breath.

PAM  
Hi! We made it!

GELA  
I'm shocked we made it - but we did. We pushed this all the way from Los Angeles - - not really but, it felt like it - going all the way from the hotel to Seventh avenue.

PAM  
I don't know how you survive in New York without a car.

Cleo and Celia are quite stunned by their entrance.

CELIA  
(HANGING UP: INTO PHONE) I'm going to have to call you back.

PAM  
I'm Pam, and this is Gela.

GELA  
We're "Juicy".

CLEO  
You girls look exactly like you sounded on the phone.

PAM  
(DECIDES IT'S A COMPLIMENT) Thanks.

GELA  
We are super psyched you agreed to work with us.

CLEO

Well, we usually represent more established designers, but your enthusiasm sold us.

PAM

I know, I know, we're like crazy phone stalkers.

GELA

What was it, like, ten calls?

CLEO

(LAUGHS-CHARMED; THEN) More like twenty.

PAM

I know... we're crazy!

GELA

But we did our homework and we knew we had to have your showroom present our very first line to buyers.

CELIA

Okay, well, we'll see how this goes.

Pam starts to unzip some of the many garment bags.

GELA

So, we have thirty different pieces...

CELIA

How many?

CLEO

I'm sorry?

GELA (CONT'D)

Thirty.

PAM

Thirty.

CELIA

We asked you to bring a few items that best represented the brand to start.

GELA

We know it's a lot, but we're selling a whole "Juicy" lifestyle: Fashion that's fun.

Pam takes out a "BIRKIN" BAG made out of TERRY CLOTH.

PAM

Like this purse. It's a Birkin bag made out of terry cloth! (SWINGING IT) How funny and cute is this?

GELA

We think fashion should be playful and not so serious... I mean, it's fashion! That's part of our spiel to the buyers.

CELIA

-- You don't stay.

PAM

Wait - what?

GELA

We thought we'd be here selling.

CELIA

No... the clothes sell themselves.

PAM

(TRAPPED BY HER OWN PHILOSOPHY) Right.

CLEO

Come back at five-thirty.

GELA

So, we'll come back at five thirty.  
Great.

PAM

... One more thing. Do you have... like a big bowl to put out?

She reaches into her purse and brings out a bag of candy.

PAM (CONT'D)

We brought Hershey's kisses.

INT. SHOW ROOM - NYC - LATER THAT DAY

CLOSE ON: a big bowl with one Hershey's kiss left in it. Celia sits at desk behind a big bulky computer. Cleo is making coffee across the room. Pam and Gela enter.

PAM

Hi! We're back!

GELA

We know it's only five twenty-seven but we couldn't wait any longer.

Pam looks at the colorful Juicy collection on display.

PAM

(TO CELIA) You guys... our clothes look so great! You did an amazing job!

GELA

Amazing! So, how did we do?

Celia holds up her finger - then CALLS to Cleo nearby.

CELIA

Cleo, where's the floppy disk for accounts payable?

CLEO

Isn't it right next to the hard drive?

Celia looks down - picks up a FLOPPY DISC and waves it.

CELIA

Yes, sorry. (THEN) Okay. You two.

GELA

Yes. Us two. How'd it go?

CELIA

Not as great as we had hoped.

GELA

-- How not great?

CELIA

No sales.

PAM

What?

GELA

What?

CELIA (CONT'D)

No one was interested. Disappointing, I'm sorry. This business is tough. It's a yay or nay. And today you got a nay.

PAM

Did other designers get a yay today?

CELIA

Yes. I guess people didn't get it.

PAM

How could they not get it? (POINTS TO CLOTHES) It's right there!

CELIA

Sorry. We gave it a shot. (TO HERSELF) Did I just put this disc in upside down?

GELA

Where are our garment bags?

Celia walks behind them with coffee on her way to desk.

CELIA

I'll have the guys bring them out and you can pack up.

CLEO

I definitely put this in upside down.

Gela starts over to their clothes. Pam just stays there.

PAM

Did you tell them that it's a "fun lifestyle" brand?

GELA

Pam, just help me with the clothes.  
(THEN; OFF A TEE SHIRT) Great. They didn't buy it but they got chocolate on it.

Pam grabs the last kiss out of bowl and heads over, defeated.

EXT. SHOWROOM BUILDING - NYC STREET - AN HOUR LATER

It's RAINING - hard - as Pam and Gela push the rack of their clothes out of the building front doors.

GELA

And now it's raining?!

PAM

What are we going to do?

GELA

We're going to get a cab and go.

Gela pulls rack to the curb. Pam follows on other end.

PAM

How are we going to fit this?

GELA

We'll just throw the clothes in the back and leave this stupid thing.

PAM

It cost thirty dollars.

GELA

I don't care.

PAM  
How can it suddenly be raining?

GELA  
It's New York - it rains!

NEW YORKERS hurry by with umbrellas as the rain POUNDS down on Pam and Gela DARKENING their brightly colored clothes and wreaking havoc on their "blow outs". A TAXI passes by them. Pam points at it. It doesn't stop.

PAM  
Why did it just pass us?

GELA  
You have to call it. (TO ANOTHER) Cab!

She waves - the cab stops a little way down the street.

PAM  
He stopped! Good one, Gela!

They start away towards the cab pulling the rack - and as it bounces down off the curb - it tips over and dumps the many garment bags down into the wet street.

GELA  
Shit!

PAM  
Ow! That wheel hit my ankle.

Gela looks over at cab as she's lifting the rack back up.

GELA  
He's going to go. Run and tell him to wait! Go!

Pam limps/hops after the cab - but - it STARTS AWAY.

PAM  
He's leaving! (THEN: TO GELA) He left!

GELA  
Just call another one!

PAM  
Cab! (THEN: LOUDER) Cab!

Cabs pass WITHOUT STOPPING as the rack Gela has been struggling to lift back up - FALLS OVER again.

GELA  
Are you kidding me?!



Gela picks up one of the garment bags - which OPENS and clothes spill out. She looks down at the colorful clothes laying in the gutter - then - picks up the wet, dirty pile - walks to a nearby CITY GARBAGE CAN and throws them into it. Pam hurries back to her - upset.

PAM

What are you doing?! You're throwing them in the garbage?!

GELA

They didn't sell - it doesn't matter!

She scoops up some more clothes and throws them away.

PAM

Are you crazy?! This is two years of our life!

GELA

That we wasted! I have two kids to support, I can't keep doing this!

She reaches for a garment bag but Pam grabs it back.

PAM

You can't just throw these away! We spent eight hundred dollars to come here. I'm missing my father's fiftieth birthday - Jeff's mad at me! And for what?! (SHE THINKS: THEN) You're right.

She SLAMS the garment bag in trash on top of the others.

PAM (CONT'D)

We are so stupid.

GELA

So stupid! Twenty seven different colors of tee shirts and nobody bought even one!

Wet and angry - they throw MORE CLOTHES into trash.

PAM

Who do we think we are? Why did we think we could do this... I hate this city!

GELA

(SPOTS CAB: CALLS) Cab!

The cab slows and STOPS. Gela drops clothes on ground.

GELA (CONT'D)

He stopped! He stopped! Lets go!

Pam looks over at Gela - with her arms full of clothes.

GELA (CONT'D)  
Just Leave them!

Pam just drops what she's holding and they run to the cab. Then - Pam stops - turns and runs back to the pile of garbage. Gela CALLS as she gets in cab.

GELA (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?!

Pam PULLS the soaking wet terry cloth Birkin bag from the trash and starts running back to the cab.

PAM  
I love this and I'm keeping it!

Gela slides over as Pam reaches the cab - throws herself into the back seat and SLAMS door.

PAM (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
L.A., please!

GELA (O.C.)  
But first, the Marriott. We have to dry off.

The cab pulls away the CAMERA drifts up to a COLD, GREY SKY.

EXT. SUNSET BLVD. - DAY

CAMERA drifts down from a BRIGHT, BLUE sky as a used VOLVO drives down Sunset Blvd. - music blasting from the radio.

INT. GELA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Gela is driving. Pam is riding shotgun. Travis (4) and baby Zoey (1) are in car seats in the back.

GELA  
We just tried too much too soon. And we need to find sales reps who get what we're doing.

PAM  
I know. I mean, those ladies were dressed like CAA agents.

GELA  
Oh my God. Totally. Do you have any lollipops?

PAM  
Yes. For you or the babies?

GELA  
Ah... both...

Pam opens her FLUFFY TERRY CLOTH bag and hands Gela lollipops.

PAM  
I love this fabric so much - I could just wear it.

She thinks... gets an idea - then - looks over at Gela.

PAM (CONT'D)  
Can we?

GELA  
Can we what?

PAM  
Make clothes out of terry cloth?

GELA  
HMMMMMM. Terry cloth's so cozy.

Gela puts the lollipop into her mouth, thinks, then -

GELA (CONT'D)  
What about velour?

PAM  
Velour... that's so 70's.

Pam smiles excited - as she puts a lollipop in her mouth.

EXT. SUNSET BLVD. - CONTINUOUS

As Gela's car drives away, down the famous Sunset Strip, the CAMERA DRIFTS up to a large billboard where - in TIME LAPSE - as clouds speed by - two workers unroll and then display an AD for the COLORFUL JUICY TRACKSUIT.

FADE TO BLACK.