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Goldenrod Revisions

CHARITY CASE

"Pilot"

Written by
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Directed by
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CHARITY CASE
"Pilot"
GOLDENROD REVISIONS
3/18/16

CAST LIST

HAILEY..... Courteney Cox
ADAM..... Kyle Bornheimer
RONALD..... Isiah Whitlock Jr.
MARK..... Dan Gill
KARA..... Diona Reasonover
ALISA..... Brittany Ishibashi
CHET..... Edward Asner
TOMMY..... TBD
SPOKESMAN..... Thomas Fowler

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SET LIST

INTERIORS

BULLPEN
HAILEY'S OFFICE
ADAM'S OFFICE
CONFERENCE ROOM
BULLPEN TO ELEVATOR BANK
ELEVATOR
LOBBY

FOUNDATION VEHICLE

EVENT SPACE

GALA

BALLROOM

BAR

RED CARPET AREA

FOYER

STAGE

BACKSTAGE

EXTERIORS

OUTSIDE THE WINCROFT CARDIOLOGY
CENTER

WINCROFT BUILDING

OUTSIDE THE EVENT SPACE

COLD OPEN

1

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WINCROFT CARDIOLOGY CENTER - DAY (D1)

1

OPEN ON a ribbon-cutting ceremony for the WINCROFT CARDIOLOGY CENTER. Houston society types mix & mingle in the audience. Overlapping this, a SPOKESMAN makes opening remarks:

SPOKESMAN

The Houston Society of Medicine thanks the Wincroft Foundation for funding our glorious new cardiology center. Our guest of honor is renowned for her passion for charity, her generosity--

HAILEY (O.C.)

Move the black kid over there.

SPOKESMAN

...and her basic human decency.

The spokesman CONTINUES, but the guest of honor HAILEY isn't listening: she's busy ordering Managing Director RONALD to rearrange a line-up of MULTI-ETHNIC CHILDREN.

HAILEY

No, that looks wrong. Move her back.

RONALD

(to the kid, apologetic)
Hi honey, would you please go back?

HAILEY

Maybe switch the brown one with the...
sort of khaki one.
(frustrated)
Ronald, I asked for a rainbow of
children. These are all earth tones.
Where are my other colors?

RONALD

This is all I could find on short
notice. I got all the main ones.
Black, Latino, some kind of Asian...

Hailey's assistant MARK (wry, cynical) leans over to Hailey.

MARK

Hey, this guy just called you Mother
Teresa. You might want to at least
wave or something.

HAILEY

Mark, we have to get the optics right. It's important that I be seen as a champion to all peoples. Now where's my Indian? I could've sworn I had one.

SPOKESMAN

...dare I say a hero. Hailey Wincroft!

The audience APPLAUDS.

RONALD

All right, kiddies, now hold hands and sway. Go on! Sway!

The rainbow of children sways behind Hailey as she thanks the spokesman and takes the microphone.

HAILEY

Thank you. Dr. Vishuandi here is an expert in the human heart. Someone should tell that to all the women who keep divorcing him!

No one laughs.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

Anyway.

(gets serious)

Raise your hand if you have a heart inside your body. Go ahead. I'll wait.

The audience tentatively raises their hands.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

Every single person raised their hand. Yet to this day, the medical community knows almost nothing about what the heart is, or does. Think about that.

The audience nods, fascinated.

MARK

(whispers to Ronald)

I don't think that's true.

RONALD

Doesn't matter. Watch.

HAILEY

That's why the work we do -- the work you do -- is so important. Each of us, connected like veins, pumping life into the beautiful heart of the world.

Mark sees a businessman quickly wipe away a tear. Wow.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

I want to thank my dear stepson Adam
for taking time away from the oil
company to be here today.

ADAM (40s, uptight) gives a fake smile:

ADAM

Happy to.

HAILEY

And to my husband Chet. Sweet Chet...

CHET (80s) stands at Hailey's side, beaming proudly.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

People said we couldn't do it, but
here we are, twenty magical years
later. I don't know what I did to
deserve you.

CHET

In oil talk they'd call it a deep-
earth fracking.

Hailey and Chet kiss. Adam groans to himself. Chet is handed
a pair of oversized scissors.

HAILEY

Here we go! And three, two...

Chet feebly closes the scissors, but the ribbon doesn't cut.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

Hmm. Ribbon didn't cut. Might want to
try that again... Chet?

Chet clutches his heart and FALLS DOWN THE STEPS in front of
the rainbow of children, who all start SCREAMING.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

Oh my God! He's having a heart attack!
Someone get him into the cardiology
center!

The spokesman leans over and apologetically whispers:

SPOKESMAN

Um, unfortunately there's nothing in
the building yet. That comes Tuesday.

Hailey reacts, dismayed. Meanwhile, it's pandemonium. People are running around frantically. Mark takes in the chaos.

MARK

So much for the optics.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

2 EXT. WINCROFT BUILDING - DAY - ESTABLISHING (D2) 2

A corporate high-rise emblazoned with the WINCROFT logo.

3 INT. BULLPEN - DAY (D2) 3

A modern office with 15 employees. Mark answers the phone:

MARK

Wincroft Foundation... Hailey's not in
this week... I'm not supposed to say,
but google "Chet Wincroft, dead."

KARA (gung-ho millennial) carries a tray of coffees and
delivers one to Mark and Ronald, who is walking by.

KARA

One for Mark. One for Ronald. And hey,
speaking of coffee, I researched about
fifty charities we could be investing
in that support local free-trade
coffee growers instead of what's in
the kitchen. If you want to hear.

RONALD

I do not.

Kara is left holding the list as Hailey enters, breezing
through, and carrying FLOWERS from home.

HAILEY

Good morning all, hello Alisa, hello
Ronald, hello Mark, hello...
(to Kara, no idea)
... I don't know you but here you go.

She hands flowers to Kara.

KARA

Oh wow, thank you--

HAILEY

No, dear, put them in water for me.

ALISA (high-stress, sycophantic) pushes her way forward:

ALISA

Oh Hailey, I am so sorry for your
loss. Is there anything you need from
me, your best friend in the office?

(MORE)

ALISA (CONT'D)

We can offline if you don't want to talk around, you know...

(whispers)

The others.

HAILEY

Thank you, Alisa. But I'm fine.

(to all)

I don't want anyone feeling sad for me. When people think the name Hailey Wincroft, I don't want them thinking sad, I want them thinking good.

Tolerance. Unity. The smile on a starving child's face.

MARK

Why is a starving child smiling?

HAILEY

Because we just fed it, Mark. Keep up. So everyone, let's not think about how sad I am, and instead just get out there and continue to uphold the Foundation's mission statement:

(proudly)

To effectuate change within the world community and at large!

Silence from the team. Hailey goes to her office, self-satisfied, and closes the door. After a beat...

RONALD

All right! You heard the lady, let's go, you know... do that. Do some good.

He follows Hailey into her office. Alisa looks around.

ALISA

She seemed really weird, right? I can tell these things. Because I'm her friend. It's very subtle.

A4

INT. HAILEY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS (D2)

A4

We find Hailey caressing a framed photo of herself and Chet in younger days. Well, Hailey's young. Chet's middle-aged.

RONALD

Hailey? Are you okay? It's only been a week, you need to grieve.

HAILEY

I am, Ronald. But how are you? Are you okay?

RONALD

Me? I'm good.

HAILEY

(crosses to him, concerned)
Yeah? Because Chet was your friend,
too.

RONALD

That's true...

HAILEY

(hands on his shoulders)
You really miss him, I bet.

RONALD

(starting to tear up)
I really do...

HAILEY

(teary, hugging him)
It's okay, so do I. He was my whole
world...

RONALD

(sniffling)
He gave me my start...

HAILEY

All I've ever been is Mrs. Chet
Wincroft.

RONALD

I knew him even before you did.

HAILEY

(tears stop)
Yeah okay, it's not a competition.

Mark pops his head in:

MARK

Hailey? Sorry, Adam wants to see you
upstairs, he said it's urgent.

HAILEY

(pleased, starting out)
Here we go, I was expecting this call.
Time for thawing of the ice.

RONALD

Why is he calling you? Stay away from
him. He doesn't even like you.

HAILEY

He just doesn't know me. Everyone likes me. But he just lost his father, I'm the only family he has. Besides his real mom. And his four siblings. And a cousin who creeps me out.

4

INT. BULLPEN TO ELEVATOR BANK - CONTINUOUS (D2)

4

Hailey exits her office. Kara, who has been hovering outside for this moment, is right there.

KARA

Mrs. Wincroft?

HAILEY

Ack! You scared me.

KARA

I'm Kara, the new intern. I thought now might be a good time for you to meet me, learn what I'm about.

HAILEY

Oh, well right now I'm about to go up to the chairman's office, so...

KARA

(joining Hailey)
Great, I'd love to meet him!

HAILEY

Oh, and you're coming along...

KARA

I guess I should start at the beginning. A young bright-eyed Kara grew up right here in Houston.

HAILEY

So did I. What part?

KARA

Um, Second Ward.

HAILEY

Second Ward? But that's the ghetto. Why would you choose to live there?

KARA

I think it was more like... we had to.

HAILEY

Okay, well we're at the elevators.
Seems like a natural stopping point--

KARA

I just have to say what a hero you are
of mine...

HAILEY

(politely nodding)
Oh really? How nice.

Meanwhile, behind her back, Hailey is jabbing at the elevator
button.

KARA

The Wincroft Foundation paid for the
scholarship that let me go to college,
I actually still have the photo of us
shaking hands on my bedroom wall, and
now I want to pay it forward--

HAILEY

(cutting her off)
And I can't wait to go forward with
you. I want you to focus all that
fabulous energy, and take your first
big steps into the future!

Hailey has deftly aimed Kara back towards the bullpen. Kara
is glowing, inspired, starry-eyed at the attention.

KARA

Yes, thank you, I--

She turns around: Hailey is gone. The elevator doors close.

KARA (CONT'D)

Oh that was good.

5

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (D2)

5

Adam is positioning/admiring his new CEO NAMEPLATE exactly
right, on his oversized desk. Hailey walks in, unannounced.

HAILEY

(tenderly)
Hey. How ya holding up, big guy?

ADAM

Big guy?

HAILEY

You had a hard week. With the funeral.
And taking over the oil company. Bet
you could use a shoulder to cry on.

Before Adam can answer, Hailey pulls him tight to her bosom.

ADAM

(muffled protests)
Mmrmff... erff... ermff.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

Shh, shh. It's okay. Just let
it out.

Adam pries himself away with difficulty.

ADAM

I'm good. Thank you. If you could just
stay on... that side of the desk.

HAILEY

(readjusting)
Oh, okay. So hey, I think us finally
working together is going to be a
great opportunity to get closer, and I
already have so many ideas to tell you
for my Foundation...

ADAM

Yeah, so do I.

HAILEY

Oh yay! Like what?

ADAM

I'm cutting the funding.

HAILEY

...Mm, no, what others?

ADAM

Shoot, I was supposed to make a
"compliment sandwich." Um, you look
relatively appropriate for once. I'm
cutting the Foundation's funding. And,
uh... No, I guess it'll be an open-
faced compliment sandwich.

HAILEY

(heartfelt sale)
Adam, you don't want to cut the
Foundation. I get you're under a lot
of pressure, but you know who else is
under pressure? The world. And the
world can't just take a Xanax and a
nap--

ADAM
(hand-talking gesture)
Flap flap flap.

HAILEY
(confused)
...What? What's happening with your
hand there?

ADAM
(overlapping)
Blah blah blah, that's all I hear.
Come on, Hailey. It's just us here. We
both know the Foundation doesn't do
any good. It's just an excuse for you
to dress up and play Philanthropist
Barbie.

HAILEY

(takes the high road)
Okay, well I know you're just trying to insult me, but is that a real thing? Because I want one.

ADAM

You know what it is? An opportunity. You started off a hostess at a pancake house and ended up one of the richest women in the world. Now you can go do whatever trophy wives do. Shop... Tan... You can lunch.

HAILEY

But I don't want to lunch. And you're dead-wrong about me: I'm doing real good, my charities are making a huge difference.

Adam grabs a folder and opens it.

ADAM

Oh really? Okay. Then explain to me, for instance, what difference... "Tommy's Dreams" is making, and why we're giving them ten million dollars on Saturday.

HAILEY

Okay, see, now you just look dumb. Tommy's Dreams is a fabulous charity. They do an anti-drunk-driving campaign, their ads are all over town, and the best part is, the guy who runs it? Wheelchair. How great is that?

ADAM

Mm. And how much has it reduced drunk driving?

HAILEY

(falters)
In what? Numbers? Well I don't have the exact figures on me, like actual lives saved, but I'd say... a billion?

ADAM

A billion, wow.

HAILEY

(quickly, overlapping)
--Too high, I realized that when I
said it, but a lot.

ADAM

In that case, I'm gonna call a board
meeting for tomorrow, and you show us
those big numbers. And if you can't,
then I'm vetoing this grant. And I'll
do that again, and again, and again.

HAILEY

Good. Not a problem.

ADAM

Good. Glad to hear it.

HAILEY

(starts out, turns back)
Oh, and speaking of doing it again and
again and again? Me and Chet. On that
desk.

Hailey exits. Adam pokes an intercom button.

ADAM

Stacey! I'm gonna need a new desk.

6

INT. BULLPEN - LATER (D2)

6

Hailey is lugging a heavy stack of folders. Ronald joins her.

RONALD

What did Adam want?

HAILEY

He just wants to end the Foundation,
it's not even worth talking about.
Hey, you don't think I'm a
Philanthropist Barbie, do you?

RONALD

No! To think! Who would say such a thing?
(catches himself)
Unless you want to be a Philanthropist
Barbie? In which case you definitely
are. You're so tall and... doll-like...

Hailey reacts. They arrive at Mark, who is playing a puzzle
game on his computer. Hailey dumps the folders on his desk.

HAILEY

Mark!

Mark startles and jolts into work-position.

MARK

Hey, what's up? I'm working.

HAILEY

I need you to go through these Tommy's Dreams uh...

RONALD

Grant reports.

HAILEY

Grant reports, yes. And put the numbers on how successful it is into a sort of... presentation dealy I can show to the board.

RONALD

You heard her. Presentation dealy.

MARK

Ahh, you know, I would love to do this, but I'm actually pretty swamped. I'm still building the Foundation's Twitter account like you asked me to?

Kara overhears and looks skeptical.

HAILEY

Hmm, I do want to go viral. Well how much longer will that take?

MARK

Boy, there's still a lot of technical stuff to do. I gotta build out the infrastructure, write the algorithms--

KARA

(clicks her phone)
Done.

MARK

"Done" what?

KARA

I just made the Foundation's Twitter account. It's ready to go.

HAILEY

Kara! Way to be a rock star! How fabulous is our new intern?

MARK

Yeah... Fabulous...

HAILEY

Thanks Mark! And feel free to have fun with it. But I will need it first thing tomorrow morning.

Hailey and Ronald walk away. Mark glares at Kara, who tries not to notice. Mark opens the first folder and gets to work.

7

INT. BULLPEN - LATE NIGHT (N2)

7

Mark is working late. LOUD VACUUMING in the background. He's building a PowerPoint slide: "Reduction in Drunk Driving Rates." REVEAL that Kara is here, too, eagerly working on a project of her own.

KARA

Look at us, burning the midnight oil. It's like a scene from *The West Wing*!

MARK

Why are you still here? *

KARA

I'm researching diseases that Hailey can help combat. It's a shame polio's already cured. *

MARK

Yeah, that sucks... *

KARA

I'm just so excited to be effectuating change within in the world community and at large. *

MARK

Oh God, please not the mission statement. You know it doesn't mean anything, right? You can't be in the world and at large. There's nothing larger than the world. *

KARA

Well, it means something to Hailey. You probably don't know this, but the Wincroft Foundation paid for the scholarship program that let me go to college. *

MARK

I do know that. You told me twice
today.

*
*
*

KARA

(overlapping)

If it weren't for Hailey, I would've
never left my old neighborhood. I'd
probably be stuck in some dead-end job-

*
*
*
*
*

MARK

First of all, this is a dead-end job.
Second...

He trails off, seeing something in the data. Off his frown --

8

INT. HAILEY'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY (D3)

8

Hailey sits across from ALISA, who has an OVERSIZED NOVELTY CHECK to "Tommy's Dreams."

HAILEY

Alisa, I can't present this check.
It's way too small.

ALISA

No, yeah, totally. I just wanted to show you a bad option so we could eliminate it... So, like, how big were you thinking?

HAILEY

Huge. As big as you can get. This entire gala has to reflect the massive success of Tommy's Dreams.

Over this, Mark pops his head in, fake-casual:

MARK

Hey! Ya got a second?

9

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D3)

9

MARK

Tommy's Dreams is zero-percent effective.

WIDEN OUT. Mark is showing his presentation to Hailey on her flat screen. A big 0% flies onto the screen with a PROLONGED SOUND EFFECT of a car screeching and crashing.

MARK (CONT'D)

I had fun with it. Like you asked.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

10

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - RESUME SCENE (D3)

10

Hailey is still wrapping her head around what Mark's saying.

MARK

Tommy's Dreams has had no discernible impact on drunk driving whatsoever. We could have literally done nothing, and everything would be exactly the same.

HAILEY

(nodding like she gets it)
Uh huh, uh huh. ...No, sorry, can you walk me through this one more time?

MARK

So I actually went ahead and made some graphs to illustrate the data.

Mark clicks to a new slide: a big red circle.

MARK (CONT'D)

In this pie chart, the red represents the average rate of drunk driving. And the green, which doesn't exist, represents the effect of the campaign.

HAILEY

(hopefully)
Are you sure? I think I see some green there!

MARK

Hmm, well this is just a big red circle I copy-and-pasted from the internet, so... pretty sure...

Mark clicks to an empty X-Y graph.

MARK (CONT'D)

This next one is a line graph. The line is kinda hard to see because it's running flush along the bottom there--

HAILEY

Okay. Thank you. Got it. Yep.

Beat. Beat. Beat. Then she suddenly dashes for the door.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

Ronald!

A11

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS (D3)

A11

Hailey storms toward the elevators, as Ronald joins her and Mark follows.

RONALD

What is it, what'd Mark do?

HAILEY

Nothing. It's all good. I just want to take a little ride.

MARK

Tommy's Dreams is zero percent effective.

HAILEY

That's not true. We just don't have all the information.

MARK

I think we do have all the information.

HAILEY

We must not, because I'm still unhappy.

Kara joins Hailey, Ronald and Mark at the elevator.

RONALD

Adam's coming in today to hear the numbers, do you want to put him off?

HAILEY

No. The numbers are fine, I just have to find Tommy at the venue and get him to explain. Meanwhile, no one say a word to Adam.

The doors open -- and Adam is in the elevator, alone.

ADAM

Don't say a word to Adam about what?

HAILEY

Your birthday presents. You always peek, you little scamp, you ruin the surprise. Hey, is it Tuesday? We always take the stairs on Tuesday, guys! Fighting obesity. Let's go!

Hailey, Mark, and Kara exit toward the stairs. Beat.

RONALD

I'm not taking the stairs.

He gets into the elevator with Adam.

B11 INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS (D3)

B11

An awkward, quiet ride, both men facing forward. Beat.

ADAM

How's it going? ...Ronald, right?
...Work okay? --I mean not work...
how's the family? You have a family?
Kids? They alive? --Not alive! God. I
mean at home. Kids at home. Wife? Or
husband. Whatever. Either one.

(long beat)

Listen... I know Dad was grateful, you
babysitting Hailey all these years. If
you ever want to come back upstairs to
the "Mother Ship" after all this is...

Ronald finally turns and looks at Adam, not saying a word.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Oh hey, this is my floor.

The door opens and Adam squeezes out as fast as he can.

11 EXT. OUTSIDE THE EVENT SPACE - DAY - ESTABLISHING (D3)

11

Think Wallis Annenberg Center.

12 INT. EVENT SPACE - MOMENTS LATER (D3)

12

Hailey enters, pissed. Ronald, Mark, and Kara in tow.

HAILEY

Fan out and find Tommy. He needs to
tell us what he did wrong and how--
(noticing)
Uch, these flowers are fabulous!

RONALD

Hailey? I think we were mad at Tommy?

TOMMY (O.C.)

Well now!

Their attention is drawn to the stage, where TOMMY (50s, a
good ol' boy in a wheelchair) waves to them.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Is that Hailey Wincroft, I see? Hold
on, I'll be right down!

Tommy takes the handicapped lift. It's incredibly slow.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Just a second...
(a few seconds later)
One second...

13

INT. EVENT SPACE - DAY (D3)

13

Hailey & team sit across from Tommy. He doffs his cowboy hat.

TOMMY
Chet was a good man. And he left
behind a good lady. I have been so
blessed by your support, ever since
"the incident".

HAILEY
Tommy, we know the campaign is zero-
percent effective.

TOMMY
Dammit. I'm sorry! I don't know what
went wrong! The campaign's out there,
the billboards, bus ads, all of it.

Over the previous, Kara notices a nearby poster.

KARA

Hey guys? Guys? I'm sorry to interrupt
but... is this from the campaign?

TOMMY

That's one of our billboards. Why?

REVEAL THE AD: A hot guy is driving a car full of hot babes.
The tagline reads, "DRUNK DRIVING IS SICK!"

KARA

Well... and maybe this is just me...
but it almost sounds like it's saying
drunk driving is cool.

TOMMY

But it's not. It's saying drunk
driving is sick.

KARA

Right. But it sounds like it's saying
it's sick. You know? Like siick.

HAILEY

Yes, that's right, sick. I think we're
all saying the same thing here.

MARK

She's right, it makes drunk driving
look awesome. Why are they laughing?

TOMMY

They're not, they're screaming.

RONALD

Ohhh, I see it now! It's like one of
those Magic Eyes. That's neat.

Meanwhile, Hailey's searching the room in a panic. She sees
ANOTHER AD: A badass motorcyclist is roaring to camera and
holding a martini. *DRUNK DRIVING IS SICK!*

She looks the other way and sees ANOTHER AD: A sexy girl at a
bar lifts a glass of whiskey in one hand and her car keys in
the other, with a come-hither look. *DRUNK DRIVING IS SICK!*

HAILEY

Tommy! What the hell were you thinking?

TOMMY

Well, you coulda said something, I
sent you every ad before it went out.

Hailey freezes, realizing the tables have turned on her.

RONALD

Hailey, you did look at the ads before you signed off, right?

HAILEY

I mean... "looked" at, that can mean so many things...

RONALD

I mean with your eyes.

HAILEY

Okay now is not the time to be pointing fingers! We'll never know exactly who did what, so let's just forget it and move on.

Hailey walks away with Ronald, looking sick to her stomach.

14

INT. FOUNDATION VEHICLE - LATER (D3)

14

Hailey is looking out the window. She eats a piece of candy.

HAILEY

It's fine. It's all good. Little bump in the road, nothing we can't fix. Who ate all my candy?

She digs in the seat-back and finds another piece.

RONALD

Hailey. It's okay. I'll have Alisa start cancelling the gala--

HAILEY

No. Nuh-uh. We have to give Tommy the check as planned.

KARA

But... why? The charity doesn't work.

HAILEY

And that's unfortunate, but there's the bigger picture to consider. Like how it would look for the Foundation if this were to get out.

KARA

(smiles)

Sure, but it's not like we would blow ten million dollars just to save face.

(MORE)

KARA (CONT'D)
(beat; realizes the answer)
Right...?

HAILEY
Look, I get it. You're young, you're idealistic, you're a fiery woman of color, and I love that about you. But we work with hundreds of charities, which would all suffer if Adam cut us off over this one little thing. Okay?

Kara tries to protest, but Ronald speaks over her:

RONALD
Hailey, that sounds great, and we are all on board. But you won't have a check to give Tommy if Adam sees these numbers.

HAILEY
Don't worry about Adam. He may know numbers. But I know people.

15

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER (D3)

15

A ridiculously fancy FOOD SPREAD and liquor, as BOARD MEMBERS help themselves. Adam waits, as Hailey charms the board.

HAILEY
More steak, anyone? Can I interest anyone in soufflé? Because that takes time to make.

ADAM
Well this has been a lavish buffet for three p.m. on a Tuesday, but I was promised some big, big numbers?

HAILEY
Right. Okay. Let me first say that the results of any charitable initiative can only be judged by its goals. And in the case of Tommy's Dreams, the goal has always been... awareness.

ADAM
I'm sorry. You're saying this was an awareness campaign? For drunk driving?

HAILEY
That's right. We wanted to wake people from their blissful ignorance and say, "Hey! Like it or not, drunk driving is something that exists..."

(MORE)

HAILEY (CONT'D)

and you need to be aware of that."
Powerful stuff, people. Wouldn't you
agree, as citizens of the world...

ADAM
(hand-talking gesture)
No no! Flap flap flap! Don't listen!

HAILEY
And as such, because of your
generosity and commitment, the
campaign was... a hundred-percent
effective.

A big **100%** flies onto the screen. Then the SFX of a CAR
SCREECHING AND CRASHING. Hailey shoots Mark a look.

MARK
Oops.

Hailey nervously awaits the board's response... Then they
ERUPT IN APPLAUSE! Hailey breathes out in relief.

ADAM
What? No. Stop clapping! This isn't an
accomplishment! Everyone knows drunk
driving exists!

But it falls on deaf ears.

HAILEY
(leans over to Adam)
Hundred percent. That a big enough
number for you?

Adam slumps back in frustration, losing the battle. Hailey
turns to Kara in a teaching moment:

HAILEY (CONT'D)
See? Now we get to keep the
Foundation.

KARA
(disenchanted)
Yeah. I'm learning a lot from you.

Kara sadly exits. Hailey watches her go, feeling conflicted.

HAILEY
(to Ronald)
Can I fire someone for making me feel
bad?

RONALD
I'll look into it.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

16 INT. GALA - NEW NIGHT - VARIOUS SHOTS TO ESTABLISH (N4) 16

The same local society types from the cold open are here.

17 OMITTED (NOW PART OF A19) 17

18

INT. GALA - BAR - NIGHT (N4)

18

Ronald crosses, dragging Alisa over to a VODKA FOUNTAIN.

RONALD

That. Are you responsible?

ALISA

It's fantastic, right? Can't have a gala without a vodka fountain, I say.

RONALD

This is an anti-drunk-driving charity.

ALISA

Oh. I was not aware of that.

(beat)

So in the gift bag, the Tommy's Dreams shot glasses...?

RONALD

(runs off)

Destroy the gift bags!

A19

INT. GALA - RED CARPET AREA/BALLROOM - NIGHT (N4)

A19

Hailey smiles for the CAMERAS, basking in her moment of glory. She finds herself next to Adam, also smiling, but forced and awkwardly. They play the scene while forcing smiles and facing out to cameras.

HAILEY

Having fun? Making friends? They'd be your first, so go slow.

ADAM

Nice party. It's like a Russian crimelord's gay son's Bar Mitzvah.

HAILEY

Not bad for a Philanthropist Barbie,
huh? Come on, admit it -- just say you
underestimated me.

ADAM

Oh, but I didn't. All this -- plus the
way you spun your fairy tale for the
board... it just confirms that you're
exactly what I've always said: all
flash, no substance. Nothing
underneath.

(sarcastic smile)

I'm sure Dad would be proud.

This hits Hailey in the gut. Adam moves off, leaving Hailey
staring frozen into the flash-flash-FLASH of cameras. She
exits the area and crosses through the ballroom, upset and
reeling. When just then, Tommy rolls up in his wheelchair,
drunk as hell.

TOMMY

There she is! Bring it on in!

Tommy goes for a hug. Hailey has to awkwardly stoop to him.

HAILEY

Okay... yep... here we go...
(smells his breath)
Ugh. Tommy, are you drunk?

TOMMY

I only had a sip. I cut way back on
the stuff after "the incident".

HAILEY

Wait. I'm sorry. Are you saying you
were the drunk driver in the drunk
driving incident?

TOMMY

I thought you knew that. When I T-
boned that parked car, I remember
thinking to myself, "This should never
happen again. This is wrong!"

Hailey reacts, mortified.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Well it's almost showtime. I'll see
you up there!

Hailey grabs him, stops him.

HAILEY

Okay, Tommy, where'd all the money go?

TOMMY

Mostly alcohol rehab. I'm not real good at it.

He winks like a scoundrel -- then drunk-drives his wheelchair to the stage, bumping into a table and driving over someone's toe:

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Pardon me. Coming through. *Hic!*

Hailey watches him go, adding insult to injury.

19 INT. GALA - FOYER - NIGHT (N4)

19

Kara sits alone at an empty registration table, bummed. Mark joins and drops off a plate piled high with shrimp.

MARK

I got you some coconut shrimp. It's important to go hard at these things. That way at least someone's getting something out of it.

KARA

(conceding defeat)

You were right about Hailey. She doesn't care about doing good. I don't know what I was thinking. Gimme that shrimp.

Kara grabs a shrimp and takes a bite, feeling lousy. Mark is struck, surprisingly guilty, when Ronald comes rushing up.

RONALD

Have you seen Hailey? She's supposed to be on stage right now!

20 INT. GALA - STAGE - NIGHT (N4)

20

Tommy begins his speech. The countdown to find Hailey is on.

TOMMY

Welcome, everybody. I'm Tommy. *Hic!*

21 INT. GALA - VARIOUS SHOTS - INTERCUT - SAME TIME (N4)

21

Ronald, Kara, and Alisa separately scour the gala, CALLING for Hailey. Ronald and Alisa also grab every gift bag they can find. We cut between this and Tommy.

A22 INT. GALA - STAGE - SAME (N4)

A22

TOMMY

...We need to make a head-on collision
into ignorance! And crush the lower
lumbar of indifference!

22 INT. GALA - BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER (N4)

22

Mark walks around a deserted area, halfheartedly searching.

MARK

Hailey? Oh Hai-ley?... Meh.

Mark gives up and starts to head back when --

HAILEY (O.C.)

Hi, Mark.

Mark finds Hailey sitting alone on a crew ladder, next to a
NEW OVERSIZED CHECK, which is impractically enormous.

MARK

Hey there you are -- Wow. Big check.
So... what are you doing back here?

HAILEY

Just... thinking about my first date
with Chet.

MARK

(uncomfortable)
Cool, I should go grab Ronald. Seems
like more of a Ronald talk. Ronald!

HAILEY

I remember him pulling up in front of
my crappy apartment building in his
big limo. I was like, are you kidding
me? He even had a fancy cane. It was
like going out with the Monopoly Man.

MARK

Or Mr. Peanut.

HAILEY

(snaps back)
No, not Mr. Peanut.
(then)
Of course he took me to the fanciest
restaurant in town. I'm forgetting the
name, Scampi's or Scutty's--

Ronald enters on cue:

RONALD

It was Mike's.

HAILEY

Mike's! Yes! I knew it was something like that.

(now to Ronald)

We closed the place down. I guess we ordered too much champagne because I told him my stupid little dream about wanting to save the world someday...

(beat)

But he didn't laugh. He just looked at me and said, "I believe you will."

RONALD

(smiling)

Yeah, he talked my ear off about you the next morning. Poor guy was a goner.

HAILEY

Was he wrong for believing in me? Has everything I've done been zero-percent effective? Am I zero-percent effective?

Hailey looks away to hide her tears.

RONALD

No! Of course you're not...

Ronald looks at Mark, giving him a sharp gesture to "get in there." Mark realizes he needs to say something not-cynical.

MARK

Yeah! He's right. Just... look at Kara. She's a Wincroft Scholar, she's living proof that you're making a difference. She wouldn't even be here without you. For better or worse.

HAILEY

She is kind of annoying, huh?

MARK

Oh yeah, absolutely.

RONALD

She's a bit much.

*
*

RONALD (CONT'D)

Hailey... you don't have to go through with this.

HAILEY

I don't?

MARK

No. It's not too late to do the right thing. To follow the mission statement...

(proudly)

To effectuate change!

HAILEY

Yes... go on...

MARK

(pained sigh)

...in the world community.

HAILEY

Go on...

MARK

...and at large. Okay? Happy?

TOMMY (O.C.)

Please welcome, Hailey Wincroft!

They hear MUFFLED APPLAUSE from the audience. Hailey is torn.

HAILEY

I should go.

She takes the check and exits. Mark and Ronald look at each other, unsure what she decided.

23

INT. GALA - STAGE - MOMENTS LATER (N4)

23

CAMERA FOLLOWS behind Hailey's back (like in *The Wrestler* or *Creed*) as she takes the stage and gets hit by blinding lights and the ROAR of the audience. The pressure is enormous.

HAILEY

Thank you. Um, so... interesting tidbit about Tommy. He actually used to do stand-up for many years. Yeah... But now he only does sit-coms.

No one laughs. It's deathly silent in the room.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

Because he's sitting. Anyway...

She's about to continue her speech. She becomes aware of the quiet. The light in her eyes seems blinding. She sees:

PEOPLE watching. Waiting. ADAM watching. MARK & KARA standing together. Kara looks hopeless. Mark is watching intently to see what Hailey will do.

BACK ON STAGE: Tommy is tired of waiting.

TOMMY

Okay, nice speech, thank you for the check...

As Tommy reaches up to take the check -- Hailey suddenly retracts it.

HAILEY

I can't do it! Tommy's Dreams is a failure! It hasn't reduced drunk-driving one bit!

Everyone reacts, the room in an UPROAR.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

And it's not Tommy's fault. It's mine. Well a little Tommy's fault for being a drunken fraud. But mostly mine.

(then)

My husband didn't entrust me with his money because I throw great parties, which I do, or because I look fantastic in a *haute couture* dress, which, I mean... come on. Killing it here.

(then)

He did it because he saw something in me. Something I forgot, myself, along the way, in all the glitz and glamour. In the way things look, not how they are. But I promise you tonight -- I'm back. And this ten million dollars is not going to waste -- I'm donating it to...

Beat -- to what? Then she looks out at Kara. And it's clear.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

To the Wincroft Scholars. So that more young people who want to change the world can go to college and graduate and become huge massive pains in the ass.

As the crowd APPLAUDS, we see KARA, delighted. She elbows Mark in victory.

KARA

See? Ha!

Mark smiles to himself, happy to see Kara's faith restored.

HAILEY

And none of the great work we do --
that you do -- is ever possible
without the ongoing, continued support
of my stepson, Adam Wincroft.

APPLAUSE, for Adam. A SPOTLIGHT finds him. He knows what
she's up to, but has to force a smile, and wave.

ADAM

Happy to.

Adam and Hailey's eyes meet: he knows she won this round.

HAILEY

And as for this check...

She tries to rip the huge check in half... but it won't rip.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

Shoot. It's too big.

The audience cringes as Hailey keeps trying to rip it.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

This doesn't change anything! This is
still a powerful... moment!

Hailey puts a foot on it and pulls, the check RIPS and Hailey
GOES FLYING off stage. The audience collectively GROANS.

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

(after a beat, croaks)

I'm okay.

As Ronald and Alisa run to help Hailey, we stay ON KARA &
MARK: Mark watches the scene, proud and touched.

MARK

Can I just say? If tonight could bring
a smile to the face of even one
person... I'm just glad it was me.

Kara rolls her eyes, and as she goes to help Hailey...

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

24

INT. LOBBY ELEVATOR BANK- NEW MORNING (D5)

24

Adam impatiently waits for the elevator. Ronald joins and gives him a disapproving look. Adam feels the pressure.

ADAM
(whispers to himself)
Not again...

RONALD
Adam.

ADAM
(jumping in)
Heyyy, Ronald. How's it going?
(off his stony silence)
Look, I really do hope we can have a positive working relationship, now that I'm overseeing the foundation.

RONALD
We'll get along as soon as you start taking Hailey seriously.

HAILEY (O.C.)
Hold the door!

Hailey is in a wheelchair. She awkwardly wheels herself into the elevator. The doors close on her wheelchair--

HAILEY (CONT'D)
Ow. Handicap violation!

Hailey gets in and makes a big, self-pitying deal out of reaching up for the button.

HAILEY (CONT'D)
(gives up)
Would someone hit the button for me?
As you can see, I've lost the use of my legs. It's tragic, really...

ADAM
(to Ronald)
Is this what you meant by "seriously"?

Ronald reacts, embarrassed for Hailey, as the doors close.

END OF SHOW