

POLLY/ANNA

'Pilot'

Written by:

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INT. NEW YORK CITY BAR - EVENING.

A swanky bar, very modern and very chic. The staff are insanely attractive and look like they stepped out of the pages of a magazine. The bar itself is filled with handsome men in tailored suits and attractive women in sleek dresses. EVAN, mid 40s and handsome, the way that distinguished European men are dashingly handsome, is standing at the bar. The bartender places a drink in front of him. Evan pulls out his wallet and mistakenly drops his credit cards on the floor.

He bends down to pick them up and sees an amazing pair of legs wearing sexy heels walk his way. Evan stands up erect and sees POLLY, early 30s, sexy, classy and beautiful.

EVAN
Hi.

POLLY
Hello.

Evan looks at his wallet.

EVAN
Can I buy you...

POLLY
A drink?

He gives her a small smile.

EVAN
Yes, of course.

POLLY
(to the bartender)
I'll have what he's having.

EVAN
I'm Evan.

POLLY
Nice to meet you.

EVAN
May I have the pleasure of your name?

POLLY
I'm....

Polly thinks for a moment.

POLLY (CONT'D)

Anna.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY - LATER THAT EVENING.

A lavish hotel. Evan places his key card in the door, opens and holds the door for Polly to enter.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER.

The room is stylish with an stunning view of the city. Evan Stands by the bar and pours them a drink. He turns around and Polly brushes her hair to the front. Evan gets the hint and rushes behind her. He unzips her dress, lets it drop to the floor, while he gently kisses her neck. Polly begins to remove her heels.

EVAN

No. Keep them on.

She turns around and kisses him full on the mouth. Evan pushes her up against the wall. He kisses her down her body, falls to his knees, pulls down her underwear and buries his face between her legs. Polly's face quickly turns to ecstasy.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EARLY THE NEXT MORNING

Polly's clothes are strewn on the floor. Evan is freshly showered and dressed. Polly, still in bed, rolls over.

EVAN

Please, don't get up.

POLLY

(Groggy)

O.k.

He kisses her on the forehead and places an envelope on the bedside table. Evan grabs his suitcase and leaves the hotel room.

When the door shuts, Polly opens her eyes and sees the envelope. She sits up, takes out the note, and begins to read: "Thank you for a lovely evening. I hope to see you again next time I'm in town."

She pulls out a handful of hundred dollar bills from the envelope and fans it out in front of her face.

EXT. HOTEL - DIRECTLY AFTER.

A quiet New York morning. The sun is just beginning to break. There is only one person on the street walking her perfectly groomed dog. Polly, wearing exactly what she had on the night before, walks out of the hotel. She tries to hail a cab and a black SUV with tinted windows pulls up in front of her. The front passenger window rolls down. BIG BEN is sitting in the front seat wearing sun glasses and a fedora. He speaks calmly.

BIG BEN
Need a lift?

POLLY
(confused)
No...thank you.

She walks away and tries to wave down a taxi. She notices the SUV still on her tail and turns a corner but the car catches up to her.

BIG BEN
Please, get in the car.

All of a sudden the back door of the SUV opens and MARINA, Russian, mid 40's, an aging beauty, exits the car. She grabs a hold of Polly's arm and pulls her to the car.

MARINA
He said get in the car!

POLLY
What the hell are you doing?

Marina slaps Polly on the back of the head. Polly is shocked and looks as though she is about to scream. Marina tries to punch her but Polly stumbles back to avoid the blow.

BIG BEN
There is no need to resort to violence.

POLLY
Help, HELP, someone!

Marina puts her hand over Polly's mouth and Polly bites it, hard.

MARINA
Ouch, you stupid bitch!

POLLY
SOMEONE! HELP!

BIG BEN
(To the driver)
Are you just going to sit there?

The DRIVER, an imposingly big muscular man, gets out of the car and separates the women. Marina gets one more kick in at Polly and reluctantly gets back into the car. The driver stares at Polly, almost willing her to move.

BIG BEN (CONT'D)
Look, all I want to do is talk.

POLLY
Get the hell away from me!

Polly reaches in her purse and pulls out a small can of pepper spray. In one swift movement, the driver grabs the pepper spray, picks her up and drops her in the back seat and slams the door shut.

Title Card: Polly/Anna

INT. QUEENS APARTMENT - BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

The room, while it doesn't have the most expensive furniture, is nicely decorated with an interesting use of color.

There is an old drafting table with various sketches on it and a desk with a miniature scale model of a museum exhibit.

Polly is sound asleep. She is wearing old pajama bottoms and a t-shirt. She looks a mess. When the clock, on her beside table, changes from 6:29 to 6:30 an alarm sound and Polly opens her eyes.

Text on the screen reads: "24 Hours earlier."

INT. QUEENS APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DIRECTLY AFTER.

We see Polly washing herself through the frosted glass of the old shower door. Even though we cannot fully see her, we know she has a pleasing figure.

INT. QUEENS APARTMENT - LIVING AREA - DIRECTLY AFTER.

Polly exits the bathroom into the living space. She now wears jeans and a tank top. She walks very softly past RUTH, mid 50s, who is wrapped in a blanket asleep on the couch.

We follow Polly into the kitchen. She begins to make breakfast. This is a routine that she had done countless times.

SCOTTY, 12 years old, sweet, precocious, and deaf, bounces into the kitchen. He hops up and sits on the counter. Scotty communicates with a mixture of American Sign Language (ASL) and speaking with a thick deaf accent. Polly and Ruth can understand his accent but Scotty's lines whether they are spoken or signed, will need to be captioned. Whenever Scotty is in the room, both Polly and Ruth sign and speak simultaneously, unless otherwise specified.

SCOTTY
(Talking louder than he
expected)
What's for breakfast, Polly?

POLLY
(only signing)
Shhh! Mom is sleeping.

SCOTTY
(only signing)
Sorry.

Polly hands him a glass of Orange juice. Scotty takes a big gulp and then starts to poke his sister repeatedly, trying to get her attention.

POLLY
(only signing)
What?

SCOTTY
(only signing)
I need some stuff for school. Mom
was supposed to take me yesterday
but she picked up another shift.

POLLY
(only signing)
Make a list.

SCOTTY
(only signing)
I need new shoes, a couple of-

POLLY
(only signing)
On a piece of paper, please.

Ruth walks into the kitchen.

RUTH
Good Morning.

Ruth playfully smacks Scotty on his bottom to get him off the counter.

POLLY
Sorry Mom, we didn't mean to wake you.

RUTH
I shouldn't have fallen asleep on the couch again.

Polly hands Scotty a cup a coffee to pass to Ruth. Scotty starts to drink from it and Ruth grabs the cup out of his hands. She feels a sharp pain and starts messaging her wrist. After a life in the service industry, her body isn't keeping up.

POLLY
Drink that fast, your appointment's in an hour.

SCOTTY
Can we go shopping after you get back?

RUTH
We'll see.

INT. QUEENS DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER THAT MORNING

A stark office. Polly and Ruth sit on one side of the desk.

POLLY
Don't worry. It'll be fine.

The DOCTOR, mid 50s, enters the room reading Ruth's file. He takes a seat across from them.

DOCTOR
Mrs. Warren, it seems you've developed osteoarthritis in your right hand.

POLLY
What does that mean?

DOCTOR
Its a form of arthritis caused by the wearing of the joint.

RUTH
(to Polly)
And you said I wouldn't get
anything from a life of
waitressing.

POLLY
(to the Doctor)
Is it serious?

DOCTOR
There is no cure, but with physical
therapy and adjustment of the
amount of strain you put on your
joints, you should be fine.

RUTH
Physical therapy? I doubt that our
insurance will cover that.

DOCTOR
Therapy is the best course of
action, but I can give you a brace
and since we caught this early on,
if you stop all strain on your
wrist the pain should alleviate.

RUTH
I can't stop working. I just can't.

DOCTOR
I understand that this will be a
difficult adjustment, but if you do
not take care of yourself, your
condition will rapidly decline.

EXT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DIRECTLY AFTER.

Polly and Ruth exit the Doctor's office.

POLLY
I start my assistantship in two
weeks. I'll be getting a raise this
year. It'll be tight, but I think
we can make this work.

Ruth puts her arm around Polly.

RUTH
How the hell did you turn out so
damn good? I don't deserve you.

Ruth kisses Polly on the cheek.

RUTH (CONT'D)
 Lets not tell Scotty, ok?

INT. QUEENS' APARTMENT - DIRECTLY AFTER.

Ruth and Polly enter the front door. Polly drops her keys on the hall table and sees an unopened letter addressed to her from Columbia University.

RUTH
 Shit, I totally forgot. I found that last night when I was cleaning. It must have fallen behind the desk.

Polly opens the letter. Ruth enters the kitchen and pours herself a glass of water. Scotty enters from his bedroom and follows Ruth into the kitchen. He is on a mission.

SCOTTY
 How was the appointment?

RUTH
 All good.

Ruth kisses him on the forehead.

SCOTTY
 Great...So Mom, there are these new shoes I need for school.

RUTH
 Need?

Ruth winces in pain from signing.

Polly pulls out the letter and begins to read. We see what the letter says. "Dear Ms. Warren, We regret to inform you that, due to budgetary cutbacks, we will be canceling all Museum Studies assistantships for the unforeseeable future. If you need further financial assistance please visit our financial aide offices. Thank you." She flips the letter over and there is nothing else written. Polly is frozen in shock.

RUTH (CONT'D)
 Is everything ok?

POLLY
 What?

RUTH
 The letter?

Polly quickly folds up the letter.

POLLY

Uhh...yes. Nothing to worry about.

Polly grabs her jacket, bag and keys.

POLLY (CONT'D)

I forgot about an errand I have to run. I'll be back soon. Scotty can you please clean up?

SCOTTY

Can I? Yes. But will I?

INT. SUBWAY - DIRECTLY AFTER.

Polly sits in a crowded subway car and reads over the letter again and again. Tears begin to fill up her eyes.

POLLY

(to herself)

Shit.

INT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, FINANCIAL AID OFFICE

Polly stands at the end of an extremely long line of unhappy students waiting to speak to someone.

INT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, FINANCIAL AID OFFICE - DIRECTLY AFTER

Polly walks up to BEATRICE, a women in her late forties sitting at a desk. She is slightly overweight and eerily too friendly.

BEATRICE

Hi there, I'm Beatrice. You can call me Bea.

POLLY

Polly. Polly Warren.

BEATRICE

Nice to meet you Ms. Warren. Please sit down.

Polly sits.

POLLY

Thank you.

BEATRICE
Now, how can I help you?

POLLY
I'm a masters student in the Museum
Studies department and I just got
this letter stating that the
assistantships have been canceled
and I was-

Polly hands Bea the letter.

BEATRICE
Just?

Polly nods her head yes.

BEATRICE (CONT'D)
Oh dear, these letters were sent
out months ago.

POLLY
My mom just gave me the letter.

BEATRICE
Mothers. My mom's allergic to cats.

We now see that Bea's desk is full with pictures of various
cats.

POLLY
I was just wondering-

Beatrice picks up one of the cat pictures.

BEATRICE
This one Ms. Fluffy Face. I just
got her a 2 weeks ago.

POLLY
(at a loss)
She is very cute.

BEATRICE
And this one is Nina Ballerina.

Beatrice grabs a different picture.

POLLY
(slightly annoyed)
Adorable, So...what do I need to do
to receive financial aid or a loan?

BEATRICE
No time for pleasantries, I see.

POLLY
I'm sorry, she *is* adorable in her
leg-warmers.

BEATRICE
I made those myself. She's the
first one I got after my mother
moved out of the house.

Polly tries to get back to business but Beatrice continues.

POLLY
I -

BEATRICE
She died last year but I had her
stuffed. So now, she will never
leave me.

POLLY
Your mother?

BEATRICE
No you silly goose, Nina Ballerina.

Beatrice laughs.

POLLY
So back to the task at hand.

BEATRICE
(reading the computer)
I see here you have a full
scholarship

POLLY
Yes, but I need that money to help
support - I just need to know what
to do to receive financial aid.

BEATRICE
Sweetie, the deadline to file was
two weeks ago.

POLLY
Two weeks, Seriously?

BEATRICE
I'm sorry.

Beatrice grabs another frame.

BEATRICE (CONT'D)
 Now this is Sheila. Her looks
 aren't like the others but she is
 smart as a whip.

Polly is trying not to cry.

POLLLY
 Is there anything else I can do?

BEATRICE
 You can get a job.

Beatrice puts down the photo of Sheila and grabs another
 picture.

BEATRICE (CONT'D)
 Ahh, this is Princess Sassy Pants.
 She is very regal and yet she is
 probably the most playful. You
 won't believe this, one day I found
 her in the -

INT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARY - DIRECTLY AFTER

Polly walks into the Library and approaches a LIBRARIAN at
 the reference desk.

POLLY
 Are you hiring?

LIBRARIAN
 We are all booked up for the
 semester. Booked, see what I did
 there.

POLLY
 Wow, you're quite the word smith.

The librarian finds a sheet of paper under the desk and hands
 it to Polly.

LIBRARIAN
 (be grudgingly)
 Here's an application just in case.

POLLY
 Thank you.

INT. CAMPUS BOOKSTORE - DIRECTLY AFTER.

Polly walks up to a cashier and picks up an application. She folds it and places it in her bag.

EXT. CAMPUS CAFETERIA - DIRECTLY AFTER.

Polly walks out of the bookstore and notices the sign for the cafeteria. She stops, sighs and goes in.

INT. CAMPUS CAFETERIA - DIRECTLY AFTER.

Polly approaches the manager.

POLLY

You wouldn't be hiring, would you?

MANAGER

When aren't we hiring?

As the manager tries to find Polly an application, she notices that all the employees are wearing hair nets and have faces covered in grease.

The manager hands Polly the application. Polly nods unable to say anything and quickly leaves.

EXT. MORNING SIDE PARK - DIRECTLY AFTER

Polly, dejected, sits on a park bench and stares into space. KATE, early 30s, extremely fashionable and THEO early 30s, gay and bookishly cute, walk by. Polly doesn't even seem to notice.

KATE

Polly?

No response from Polly.

KATE (CONT'D)

Hey Polly.

THEO

Polly wanna a cracker?

Kate slaps Theo on the arm.

POLLY

(startled)

Oh my god, hi.

Kate hugs Polly. The assistantship letter accidentally falls on the ground and no one notices.

KATE
So good to see you!

POLLY
I've missed you.

Theo clears his throat.

POLLY (CONT'D)
(To Theo)
You too.

Polly hugs Theo.

THEO
How are you?

POLLY
I'm ok.

She quickly changes the subject.

POLLY (CONT'D)
How was Italy?

THEO
It was amazing. They let me work with the newly excavated objects for the Pompeii exhibit.

POLLY
Wow.

KATE
I know. I'm so fucking jealous.

THEO
Jealous of what? Traveling around South America with your Latin lover on your daddy's yacht?

POLLY
(to Kate)
And?

KATE
Muy bonito.

POLLY
The pictures were absolutely gorgeous.

THEO
Of the trip or the boy?

POLLY
Both.

They laugh.

THEO
She brought me back this amazing marionette doll that kind of looks like that Annabelle doll. Creepy goodness.

KATE
Don't think I forgot about you.

POLLY
You didn't have to get me anything.

KATE
Blah blah blah...Why where you so seriously deep in thought.

POLLY
Oh, it was nothing. Just vegging out.

Kate notices the letter on the ground and picks it up.

KATE
(to Polly)
Is this yours?

Kate reads the letter.

POLLY
Oh yes, I'll take -

KATE
They canceled your assistantship?

THEO
What?

POLLY
Really, it's nothing.

Theo grabs the letter from Kate.

THEO
Shit.

POLLY
It's fine. Really. Its all gonna
work out.

Polly takes the letter back from Theo.

KATE
You know if you need anything at
all -

POLLY
Thank you. I'm fine. But I do need
to be getting home.

KATE
Why don't we go out tonight, just
for a drink.

THEO
Yes!

POLLY
I can't.

KATE
It's on me. Well, it's on daddy.

THEO
(to Kate)
You know we hate you a little.

KATE
I know.

POLLY
I'm not sure I can.

KATE
You can and you will.

INT. QUEENS' APARTMENT - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Polly enters the apartment. Ruth is in the living area
scrubbing the windows.

POLLY
What the hell are you doing?!

RUTH
I'm not an invalid. Besides I'm
using my other hand.

POLLY
Where's Scotty?

RUTH
In his room.

Polly throws her jacket and bag in her room. She walks back down the hallway and presses a small button on the outside of Scotty's room.

INT. SCOTTY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scotty is sitting at his desk playing a computer game. The lights blink on and off. Scotty gets up and answers the door. Polly just stares at him with an annoyed expression.

SCOTTY
What?

POLLY
(only signing)
What? Mom just came back from the doctors, where she was told not to put any undue stress on her wrist and now she's scrubbing the windows.

SCOTTY
(only signing)
Why didn't you tell me?

POLLY
(only signing)
She didn't want you to worry. Why aren't you helping her?

SCOTTY
(only signing)
How was I supposed to know what she's doing. It's not like I can hear it.

POLLY
(only signing)
Goddamm it Scotty, don't play the deaf card. Not now. I need you to try to be a little bit more...more...

SCOTTY
Ok, Ok. I'm sorry.

Polly collapses on Scotty's bed.

POLLY

It's been a rough day.

Polly's phone beeps. She digs it out of her pocket and reads a text from Kate. "Drinks tonight, this is not a request!" Polly responds without even thinking "Yes!"

SCOTTY

I guess this is a bad time to ask for money to -

POLLY

Don't even think about it.

Polly gets up to leave.

POLLY (CONT'D)

And clean your room.

Scotty salutes Polly.

INT. POLLY'S BEDROOM - SOMETIME LATER.

Polly, wrapped in a towel, fresh from showering, looks at her small closet. She grabs her phone and calls Kate.

KATE

(On the phone)

You better not be canceling on us.

POLLY

No it's not that. Where are we going?

KATE

Why?

POLLY

I'm trying to figure out what to wear.

KATE

I don't know, I was thinking somewhere sexy chic.

Polly sighs.

KATE (CONT'D)

(understanding)

So you can finally wear that hand made dress I bought for you from Belize.

POLLY
Oh Kate, you didn't have to.

KATE
You are going to look so fab. Now
get your ass over here.

POLLY
(giving in)
What color shoes should I bring?

INT. KATE'S SOHO LOFT - LATER

Polly tentatively knocks on Kate's door. Kate and Theo answer the apartment door. They thrust a Martini in her hand.

THEO
Entre Vous

Kate and Theo usher Polly back to Kate's bedroom. We see a beautiful blue dress laid on Kate's bed. The same dress Polly is wearing in the opening scene.

KATE
What do you think?

POLLY
Kate it's....

Polly picks up the dress and holds against her body.

POLLY (CONT'D)
Stunning.

THEO
And all I got was that stupid
doll...

Kate stares down Theo.

THEO (CONT'D)
(changing his tune)
Which I love. Now, what are you
going to do with her hair?

POLLY
What's wrong with my hair?

KATE
We'll be gentle.

INT. QUEENS APARTMENT - EVENING

Scotty walks into the living room and sees Ruth napping on the couch. Scotty pokes Ruth a couple times to try and wake her up.

SCOTTY
(only spoken)
Mom. MOM.

RUTH
(Barely awake, only
spoken)
Yes?

SCOTTY
I thought you said we could go
shopping today?

Ruth sits up so she can sign with him.

RUTH
Honey, I'm exhausted.

Ruth winces with pain and grabs her wrist and tries to sign with only one hand.

RUTH (CONT'D)
Can we please talk about this
tomorrow.

SCOTTY
Fine. Why don't you go to your bed.

Ruth smiles and gets up. She kisses Scotty on the head and walks back to her bedroom. Scotty sees her purse and starts to rummage through it. He pulls out her wallet and there is a wad of singles, tips from her last shift. He takes a handful and shoves them in his pocket.

INT. NEW YORK CITY BAR - A LITTLE LATER

The door opens and Kate, Theo, and Polly walk into the bar. They all look incredible. They take a seat in the corner of the bar.

KATE
What are you drinking?

THEO
I'll have a Vodka tonic. Grey Goose

KATE
Of course. Polly?

POLLY
I'll have a club soda with lime.

KATE
Seriously?

THEO
Grey Goose on the rocks

POLLY
(to Kate)
I'm already tipsy.

THEO
(To Kate)
Get her something, she'll drink it.

Kate goes to the bar and stands next to Evan.

POLLY
I really shouldn't. I have to wake
up early.

THEO
For?

POLLY
I promised my brother I'd...

THEO
You are such a god-damn Pollyanna.
Do you do anything for yourself?

POLLY
I'm no Pollyanna.

THEO
Come on. When was the last time you
had any fun?

Polly thinks.

THEO (CONT'D)
That's my point. Don't you even do
your family's laundry on Friday
nights?

POLLY
I knew I should've never told you
that.

THEO

What, is your wild side mixing the colors and whites?

POLLY

I'm here tonight. Aren't I?

THEO

quelle surprise

POLLY

I do so have a wild side.

Theo scoffs.

Kate pays the bartender and walks back to the table. Evan is looking at his phone. He reads a text: "One of our girls will be there by 10. She'll be wearing blue dress and will meet you at the bar."

BARTENDER

Waiting for someone?

EVAN

Is it that obvious?

The bartender smiles.

BARTENDER

First date?

EVAN

Something like that, yes.

Kate returns with the drinks. Polly picks up her martini and downs it in one gulp. She sees Evan at the bar.

POLLY

Alright, I'll show you.

Polly puts her empty glass on the table walks away. Kate looks at Theo and he just sips his drink and shrugs.

Evan drops his cards on the floor and bends down to pick them up. Polly takes a deep breath and walks towards him as seductively as she can. When Evan is not looking, she trips over her heels and quickly regains her composure.

EVAN

Hi.

POLLY

Hello.

Evan looks at his wallet.

EVAN
Can I buy you...

POLLY
A drink?

He gives her a small smile.

EVAN
Yes, of course.

POLLY
(to the bartender)
I'll have what he's having.

EVAN
I'm Evan.

POLLY
Nice to meet you.

KATE
(To Theo)
What did you do?

THEO
(To Kate)
I may have called her "Pollyanna"
again.

KATE
(To Theo)
She hates that.

EVAN
May I have the pleasure of your
name?

POLLY
I'm....

Polly thinks for a moment.

POLLY (CONT'D)
Anna.

Marina walks into the bar. She is also wearing a blue dress. She sees Polly approach Evan but she is too far away and the room is too crowded to get to them quickly.

Evan turns to pay the bartender, Polly makes eye contact with Kate and Theo and mouths the words "Oh My God!" Kate and Theo both give her thumbs up and cheer her on.

EVAN

You are not who I was expecting.

POLLY

And who were you expecting?

EVAN

Someone not so beautiful.

Marina is in the background getting more and more angry until she cannot take it anymore and leaves.

POLLY

Aren't you charming.

Evan puts his hand around the small of her back.

EVAN

I've been called worse.

INT. HOTEL - HALLWAY - LATER THAT EVENING.

Evan places his key card in the door, opens it and ushers Polly inside.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DIRECTLY AFTER.

The hotel room is stylish with an amazing view of the city. Polly and Evan walk in the door.

EVAN

Can I get you a drink?

POLLY

Water would be nice.

Polly decides to take the initiative and tries to unzip her dress but unfortunately her zipper is stuck. She keeps awkwardly trying to unzip her dress to no avail. When Evan turns around with the drinks in hand, Polly quickly stops and brushes her hair to the front. Evan gets the hint, puts down the drinks and rushes behind her. He unzips her dress, lets it drop to the floor while he gently kisses her neck. Polly begins to remove her heels.

EVAN

No. Keep them on.

She turns around and kisses him full on the mouth. Evan pushes her up against the wall. He kisses her down her body, falls to his knees, pulls down her underwear and buries his face between her legs.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EARLY THE NEXT MORNING

Polly's clothes are strewn on the floor. Evan is asleep in the bed but Polly is wide awake. She checks the clock and then gently pulls the covers off of her naked body. She searches the room for a robe. She finally finds one. We follow Polly into the bathroom.

Polly stands in front of the mirror. She washes her face. She then see's Evan's toiletry bag. She rummages inside of it, finds his toothpaste, puts some on her finger and brushes her teeth. She then runs her fingers through her hair trying to make it look presentable but quickly gives up and exits into the main room.

Polly, very slowly, walks back to the bed and sneaks under the covers. All of a sudden the alarm goes off. Evan wakes up and turns it off. Polly pretends to be asleep and rolls over. Evan gets up and goes to the bathroom and shuts the door. Polly sits up and sighs. All of her hard work is out the window. She gets her bag and searches for her phone. There are various texts from both Kate and Theo. The last one from Theo reads: "Please call me tomorrow and let me know that he didn't hack you into a million pieces, love you!" Polly hits the call-back button.

THEO
(Half asleep)
Are you ok?

POLLY
(very quietly on the
phone)
I'm fine.

THEO
What time is it?

POLLY
I need you to listen to me.

THEO
I'm listening.

POLLY
What do I do?

THEO
What?

POLLY
He's in the shower.

THEO
And...

POLLY
I don't know what to do.

THEO
(waking up)
Wait, You're still at his place?

POLLY
His hotel room.

THEO
Oooh, which one?

POLLY
Why does that matter?

THEO
Why does that m- It matters.

POLLY
Gramercy Park Hotel

THEO
See, that matters. How was it?

POLLY
(She stammers over her words)
It-it-it was, it was -

THEO
That good.

POLLY
I don't have time to chit chat.

THEO
Ok then why did you call?

POLLY
What do I do now?

THEO
Awww, you're so sweet.

POLLY

Come on.

THEO

He'll either kick you out or...

POLLY

Or?

THEO

You can stay in his room and fuck
all morning.

POLLY

I can't stay, I lied about my name.

Theo is surprised.

POLLY (CONT'D)

It was easier to do...that, this,
when I wasn't myself.

THEO

Wow.

POLLY

I know, I know, I know.

THEO

I'm impressed. I once went by
Carlos for almost a year because I
told this guy -

Polly hears a noise from the bathroom.

POLLY

Shit. gotta go!

Polly hangs up the phone and jumps back into bed and pretends
to be asleep. Evan walks out of the bathroom already dressed
in a suit. Polly rolls over.

EVAN

No no, don't get up.

POLLY

(Groggy)

OK.

He kisses her on the forehead and places an envelope on the
bedside table. Evan grabs his suitcase and leaves the hotel
room.

When the door shuts, Polly opens her eyes. She sees the envelope. She sits up, takes out the note and begins to read: "Thank you for a lovely evening. I hope to see you again next time I'm in town."

She pulls out a handful of hundred dollar bills from the envelope and fans it out in front of her face.

POLLY (CONT'D)
What the...?

INT. BLACK SUV - OUTSIDE THE HOTEL - SHORTLY AFTER.

Big Ben is sitting filing his nails. Big Ben sees Marina asleep in the back seat and honks the horn. Marina jumps up and screams in Russian.

BIG BEN
Lets get the fuck out of here.
We'll deal with you losing us
another client after I get some
sleep.

Marian huffs in anger.

BIG BEN (CONT'D)
Well honey, you're no spring
chicken anymore

The driver starts the car.

MARINA
It wasn't my fault, this bitch just-

Marina looks out the window and sees Polly wearing exactly what she had on the night before. Polly begins to hail a cab.

MARINA (CONT'D)
Wait, Wait. That is her.

Big Ben gestures to the driver to pull up in front of her and he does. The front passenger window rolls down.

BIG BEN
Need a lift?

POLLY
No...thank you.

Polly walks away from the car and tries to wave down a taxi. The car follows her. She turns down a small side street and the car catches up to her.

BIG BEN
Please, get in the car.

All of a sudden Marina exits the car. She grabs a hold of Polly's arm and pulls her to the car.

POLLY
What the hell are you doing?

MARINA
He said get in the car!

Marina slaps Polly on the back of the head. Polly is shocked and looks as though she is about to scream. Marina tries to punch her but Polly stumbles back to avoid the blow. The driver pulls back his blazer and is about to remove his pistol.

BIG BEN
(to the driver)
There is no need to resort to violence.

POLLY
Help, HELP, someone!

Marina puts her hand over her mouth and Polly bites it, hard

MARINA
Ouch, you stupid bitch!

POLLY
SOMEONE! HELP!

The driver looks like he is enjoying this girl on girl action a little too much.

BIG BEN
(To the driver)
Are you just going to sit there?

The driver gets out of the car and separates the women. Marina gets one more kick in at Polly and reluctantly gets back into the car. The driver stares at Polly, almost willing her to move.

BIG BEN (CONT'D)
Look, all I want to do is talk.

POLLY
Get the hell away from me!

Polly reaches in her purse and pulls out a small can of pepper spray.

In one swift movement, the driver grabs the pepper spray, picks her up and drops her in the back seat and slams the door shut.

INT. QUEENS' APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING.

Ruth walks by Polly's room and sees her empty bed. She walks to the kitchen to see if Polly is making breakfast. She then goes to her purse to grab her phone to check the messages and notices that her wallet is slightly less full than it was the night before.

INT. BLACK SUV - DIRECTLY AFTER.

Marina and Polly are sitting side by side. The driver walks around the car and gets into the driver's seat.

MARINA

Who are you working for?

BIG BEN

(Parental)

Marina calm down.

POLLY

I don't have a fucking job!

MARINA

Then why did you steal my john?

POLLY

(To Big Ben)

I don't know what she's talking about?

BIG BEN

Okay.

MARINA

Like hell you don't.

POLLY

Seriously, I don't kn-

Polly finally realizes what's going on.

POLLY (CONT'D)

Oh.

Polly now sees the driver's gun sticking out of his jacket.

BIG BEN
(still remaining calm)
Marina, let me handle this.

.

Polly goes for the door handle. In an instant, Marina punches her in the face. Polly is knocked out.

BIG BEN (CONT'D)
Now look what you've done.

Fade Out.