

COMING CLEAN

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Enter a lavish suburban bedroom we meet NAOMI (30's) a fiery Latina, vanquished by her suburban life, and on the verge of losing her shit. Wearing lingerie, curls flowing wildly is moving quickly through her bedroom room lighting candles.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

We enter a massive kitchen, Viking appliances, marble countertops, and a mosaic backsplash.

Leaning over a countertop with a stillness in his face and tension in his jawline we meet STEVEN (50's). Simple, often clueless, the kind of man that screws up even his most well intentioned efforts.

In the dark he tosses marshmallows into a cup of what we can only assume is hot chocolate. One by one plop, plop, plop.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

In front of a mirror Naomi, surveys her body, then adjusts her breasts, a pleased expression comes over her face.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Steven pours a cascade of Irish Cream from a bottle. Takes a sip, yeah that will do the trick.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Naomi turns on some soft tunes, she has a whole romantic vibe going.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Through the back door enters BELLA (17) sensitive with rough edges, her low-self esteem deeply buried under a ting of arrogance and experimenting with teenage rebellion.

Not expecting a parent in the kitchen, she is startled by Steven. Steven is equally surprised by Bella. He notes the time on the clock on the wall 2:37 am.

STEVEN
Partying on a school night?

BELLA
Sorry Steven, it's just...my
friend...Mom's gonna...

Bella's eyes focus on the Irish Cream bottle, then gives
Steven side eye and a smile.

STEVEN
(realizing he's caught)
Shhh, it will be our secret. Just
get to bed.

Bella hurry's off.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Naomi (30's) lay's in her come fuck me lingerie, candlelight
illuminating her flawless body.

In walks Steven startled by the ambiance.

STEVEN
Oh hi, I didn't think you would
still be awake.

NAOMI
(with her all the sexiness
she can muster)
Oh yeah I am not tired. I was
hoping you're not either.

He stumbles to get out of the situation, quickly he turns on
the light.

STEVEN
Where did I leave my book?

He walks to his nightstand and picks up his book.

NAOMI
(trying to convince him)
Steven, I was waiting for you, I
thought make up sex would do us
some good.

Steven backs out of he bedroom towards the bathroom.

STEVEN
Naomi I'm beat, raincheck?

He enters the bathroom and quickly closes the door.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Behind the door Steven lets out a sigh.

STEVEN
(under his breath)
Sex doesn't solve everything.

He looks down, damnit an erection.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
(talking to his pants)
FUCK...

He leans his phone on the bathroom sink. Leaning over the counter he searches Google.

On a porn site he settles on a clip and presses play.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Suddenly porn can be heard coming from the bathroom for several seconds, long enough for Naomi to hear.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Steven stumbles to turn down the volume.

Shaking his head he waits to see if Naomi comes into the bathroom. After a moment he proceeds to masturbate.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sitting on the bed Naomi can hear Steven moaning. Seething she clinches the duvet.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Steven walks out of the bathroom. Naomi now in an oversized tee lays in bed pretending to be asleep.

Steven gets in bed, and almost instantly starts snoring obnoxiously.

Naomi grab's a pillow ready to smother him. Wait she has a better idea.

She leans back and with her legs she pushes Steven off the bed then quickly lays down.

Steven hits the floor hard, he rubs his head, disoriented.

STEVEN

What...

Pretending to wake up, and doing her best to be groggy she turns to Steven.

NAOMI

Steven what are you doing on the floor?

Steven gets up and gets back into bed, curled up like a fetus with his back to Naomi, he turns back at her for a moment. Did she push him?

Naomi smugly does her best not to laugh out loud.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

A fully dressed, Naomi with a mound of curl's tightly pulled up in a bun makes a protein shake.

COPPER (10) empathic, free spirited, with an innocent self assurance that most adults would be envious of. He's wearing a catholic school uniform skirt, white shirt, and vest. He chomps on cereal.

In walks Bella in pajama bottoms and a tank.

Clearly hungover.

Steven enters the room gives Cooper a kiss and pours a cup of coffee. Then taps Bella on the head. Naomi longs for his attention, but suffer's silently.

STEVEN

Today is the big day! Are you ready.

NAOMI

(annoyed)

Why wouldn't I be ready. I have been planning this for a year.

Bella gives Steven a sympathetic look, her mom's being mean.

Naomi notices and quickly gives Bella a knowing look.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Bella if you're going to go out all night you're going to have to establish a better beauty routine. Your looking a little rough.

Steven gives Bella a do not engage with your mom look.

BELLA

Rough? C'mon mom your teens are for late nights and endless parties.

NAOMI

Endless parties huh? Go get your keys.

Just then in walks max, MAX (16) a codependent jock with a soft side and a need to fix all of the families issues. He quickly realizes he has walked into a situation.

BELLA

What? No mom.

NAOMI

Yes bella, two weeks no car.

Bella walks out of the room. Naomi leans into Steven.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Being the "cool" step-parent isn't helping.

Steven knows she's right, but defects.

STEVEN

Well I gotta to go.

Steven heads towards the door, takes his briefcase in hand. Max puts out his fist. Steven gives Max a fist pump that blows up into open fingers.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

BOOM! Have a good day buddy.

Naomi yawns and heads for the cupboard. She pulls out a bedazzled tumbler covered in Swarovski Crystals.

COOPER

Time for some go-go juice.

NAOMI

Yes it's going to be one of those days.

Naomi pours coffee into the tumbler.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Max, your sister lost her car for 2 weeks. Can you drive her today?

MAX

Anything for you mom.

Naomi gives Max a kiss and Cooper gets up and follows her. Cooper passes Max with a fierce sashay.

COOPER

You try to hard.

Cooper leaves Max confused.

MAX

(to himself)

I try to hard...you little fucker.

INT. BELLA ROOM - DAY

Max assertively walks into Bella's room. He sees a vodka bottle and shakes his head disappointed.

MAX

Why didn't you leave with me? If you would have left with me you wouldn't have been busted.

Bella looks through a pile of clothing, sniffing several shirts trying to find something clean.

BELLA

I couldn't find you.

Bella settles on a shirt who's armpits don't smell.

MAX

(under his breath)

Like you really cared to look.

Bella moves on to find a pair of pants.

BELLA

C'mon Max you were all wrapped up with Kyle.

Bella sniffs the crouch and Max is totally discussed by what she is doing.

MAX

You know we own a washer and dryer.

Bella shoots him a frown.

BELLA

Really? No shit.

She pushes past Max and moves to the other side of the room to gather books.

Max looks at the bottle.

MAX

You know mom...

Bella packs her backpack.

BELLA

I know I know , I am gonna get rid of it. Jasmine was a fucking mess I had to rip it from her hands.

Max nods unsure she's telling the truth.

BELLA (CONT'D)

I have no ride to school.

MAX

I can take you to school but we have to leave soon...so hurry.

Backing out of the room, Max gestures for Bella to get a move on.

BELLA

What do you think I am doing here Max?

EXT. CAR MOVING - DAY

A country tune play's on the radio. Naomi sings. Cooper is in the backseat.

NAOMI

Honey we are almost there.

Naomi pulls off to the side of the road. She puts the car in park.

Cooper begins to change, pulling pants out of his bag.

Naomi calls SARAH (50s) an angry senior citizen who just wants to make America great again, or white again.

SARAH (O.S.)

Naomi?

Naomi glances in the rearview mirror to make sure Cooper is changing.

NAOMI

(relieved to hear from
her)

Hi Sarah.

Sarah does not respond.

SARAH (O.S.)

(speaking to someone else)

Oh you just love exploiting race to
benefit your narrative.

NAOMI

Sarah?

SARAH (O.S.)

Oh sorry, these CNN fuckers are at
it again.

Naomi cringes, but quickly composes herself. She needs to talk to Sarah.

NAOMI

Well we have to speak in code,
Cooper is in the car.

Naomi looks a Cooper through the rearview mirror she smiles.

SARAH (O.S.)

Uh okay okay.

NAOMI

So El Diablo.

SARAH (O.S.)

Wait El Diablo... Steven?

Frustration overtakes Naomi she clinches the steering wheel.

NAOMI

SHHHHHH! Cooper Is in the car.

SARAH (O.S.)
 Listen I don't have time for all
 this code word crap. You're coming
 to the meeting right.

NAOMI
 (showing contempt)
 Yes...I really don't want to.

SARAH (O.S.)
 Naomi, at this point you don't take
 a cake for you. You take it for the
 newcomers. So they know there's
 hope.

NAOMI
 (reluctantly and sticking
 her tongue out at the
 dashboard)
 Right.

Naomi does not like the direction.

SARAH (O.S.)
 So see you there.

NAOMI
 Okay bye.

Naomi looks at Cooper again, he's done changing. Now in
 pants.

The phone does not hang up.

SARAH (O.S.)
 (shouting, speaking to
 someone else)
 Right because everything revolves
 around the LGBTQ community, you
 fucking assholes.

Naomi quickly hangs up, look's in the rearview mirror to see
 if Cooper caught it.

COOPER
 Why is your sponsor angry all the
 time?

NAOMI
 Good question.

EXT. SCHOOL CAR MOVING DROP OFF LINE - DAY

Naomi pulls up at the school in the drop off line. She turns to look at Cooper.

NAOMI
I love you honey.

COOPER
I love you too mommy, I invited
Larson over tonight.

NAOMI
Who's Larson?

COOPER
My partner.

NAOMI
Your partner?

Cooper shakes his head yes with out a care in the world. He exits the car.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
Cooper, wait.

He doesn't hear her.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Whats this kid up to now.

Outside of the car the traffic monitor hurry her along.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
Ugh okay, okay...coño (shit).

Naomi takes another moment to watch Cooper enter the school.

INT. STARBUCKS - DAY

Naomi enters Starbucks. Inside at a table sit BECKY and KAREN they live in a bubble, privilege oozing from every inch of their existence and GINA, a Jenny from the block type, model mom, wife, and Naomi's best friend.

Naomi waves but only Gina gives her eye contact with a look of get ready. Becky whispers something to Karen.

NAOMI
Did you guys start without me?

BECKY
Well, you are late.

Naomi looks at her cell.

NAOMI
What? I'm five minutes early.

KAREN
Oh Naomi you know leaders come ten minutes early.

BECKY
If that, I mean really it should be fifteen.

GINA
Guys she has an elementary drop off across town.

NAOMI
(Under her breath)
La otra vez Karen lleugo diez minutos tarde and we waited. (Last time Karen arrived 10 minutes late and we waited)

Gina understands her. Becky and Karen give each other a look of distain.

KAREN
Look lets cut the Telemundo and get to work.

Naomi notes the centerpiece (a vase with a horseshoe on) it in the middle of the table. This isn't going to be good.

BECKY
How excited are we about tonight!
This is going to be an epic varsity football fundraiser!

KAREN
(to Naomi)
But we have a little problem, we are hoping you can address before tonight.

NAOMI
Problem?

Gina gives Naomi a look, of I got your back girl.

GINA
Not really your problem but...

BECKY
Right remember we agreed the
horseshoes were supposed to have
rhinestones all around them?

KAREN
Right, I mean this is a bedazzled
event!

GINA
(to Naomi sarcastically)
Becky didn't have time to add the
rhinestones.

BECKY
We are going to need you to add
rhinestones to all of them.

Naomi shakes her head to remove the mental confusion, what
the hell is happening.

NAOMI
There are thirty centerpieces, you
don't think I can do that by
tonight right?

KAREN
Well decorations were your
responsibility.

NAOMI
(to Karen)
Right, decorations not
centerpieces.
(to Becky)
Those were your responsibility.

Silence.

KAREN
Well we are a team right.

Naomi looks at her watch she has no time for this shit, she
decides to make the best of an infuriating situation.

NAOMI
Yeah, fine. I will take care of
them.

BECKY

Great, and I saved you a trip! The centerpieces are in my car.

NAOMI

(annoyed)

Thanks.

There is tension. Karen makes an attempt to lighten the mood.

KAREN

Oh my gawd! I almost forgot. Wait till you see your outfit for tonight.

Karen reaches in a bag and pulls out a hot pink, tacky, fully bedazzled cowgirl outfit.

Naomi almost spits out her coffee. Gina laugh's under her breath.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I know right? If that doesn't scream Cowboys and Tierras. I don't know what does. We all have matching outfits.

With a blank stare and a dropped jaw Naomi attempts to process this is actually her amazing life.

GINA

(to Naomi)

Girl, mines bright yellow.

EXT. STARBUCKS - DAY

Becky and Naomi transfer the centerpieces from Beaky's car into Gina's car. Becky notes Naomi yawning.

BECKY

Coffee not working?

NAOMI

I am so tired.

BECKY

(judging)

Well this event is a lot, not a lot of people can handle the pressure.

Naomi notes Becky's judgement. She quickly pulls herself together.

NAOMI

I got it.

BECKY

I have something that can help you.

Becky reaches into her purse and pulls out a pill bottle. Opens it discreetly and hands Naomi a pill.

Its an ADDERALL pill, the number thirty stamped on it. She hands it to Naomi.

NAOMI

Oh I don't do well with pills.

Naomi try's to give it back to Becky. Becky isn't having it. With a wave of her hand she put's the pill bottle back in her purse.

BECKY

(reassuring)

Naomi its not one of those kind of pills.

Becky notes Naomis continual hesitation.

BECKY (CONT'D)

C'mon it's literally like drinking a strong espresso. It just lasts longer.

NAOMI

But its prescription right?

BECKY

Yeah to help with focus. It's not a drug or anything.

Reluctantly Naomi places the pill in her coin purse.

BECKY (CONT'D)

(leaning in)

Do not take the whole thing at one time. Take half.

Naomi shakes her head in agreement.

Gina walks up to the two.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Well see ya'll later. Yeehaw!

CUT TO:

GINA
(Making fun of Becky)
Yeehaw?

Naomi is preoccupied, Gina notices.

GINA (CONT'D)
Naomi girl are you okay?

Naomi is not okay, someone finally notices for a quick moment she is grateful, then quickly brushes Gina off.

NAOMI
Um, yeah.

GINA
You know, you're going to do a great job.

NAOMI
Seems like they want me to fail.

GINA
Listen I have some time, want me to come over and help you with the vases?

Naomi thinks about it but deflects and unlocks her car.

NAOMI
No I have to go. I have this thing.

GINA
Today? Are you a glutton for punishment? Don't you have enough to do?

Naomi gets in her car. Gina waits for further details, Naomi does not give any.

NAOMI
I can't get out of it.

Naomi closes the car door, waves, and peels off.

GINA
(to herself)
Fine have fun at your secret thing...see you tonight.

EXT. CAR MOVING - DAY

Naomi can see Gina through her rearview mirror, she turns and walks away defeated. Naomi lets out a sigh, shakes her head in regret.

The clanking vases can be heard. Naomi blares a country tune to drown out the noise.

EXT. MEETING HALL - DAY

Naomi quickly exits her car and runs into the meeting hall.

INT. MEETING HALL - DAY

Inside the meeting is filled by a mixed crowd. All women, from all walks of life. Who normally would not be interacting.

The MEETING LEADER stands at a podium in front of the room.

MEETING LEADER

Its time for birthdays and today we
have one birthday for ten years for
Naomi.

Naomi gets up and walks to the back of the room wher Sarah is standing holding a dinosaur cake with ten candles on it.

They sing her happy birthday. She hugs Sarah.

SARAH

(whispering and with a
half smile)

This is all they had this morning.

Naomi is not happy about a dinosaur cake.

NAOMI

(under her breath)

Well its the last minute thought
that counts.

Naomi is nervous. The meeting goers stare at her, with smiles and admiration. Waiting for some words of wisdom, but nothing comes out. The silence grows awkward.

NAOMI (V.O.)

FUCK say something, they are
waiting for you to share your
fifteen years of wisdom.

Suddenly in walks CHERI a sexy a hot ass mess, spelling her green drink everywhere. She locks eyes with Naomi.

CHERI
Shit I'm sorry...

Naomi can not get her train of thought. She realizes she really doesn't have much to say.

NAOMI
My name is Naomi and I am an
Alcoholic. Thank you for
celebrating with me.

Meeting goes stair in confusion. Naomi stumbles back to her seat, embarrassed.

MEETING LEADER
(confused on what just
happened)
Okay well that concludes the
birthdays.

CUT TO:

In the back of the meeting hall small group of women gather, they are surrounded by balloons. MEETING GOER raises her hand.

MEETING GOER
I'm sorry Cheri was late, I know we
usually go in order but she is
celebrating one year today!

MEETING LEADER
Oh we can make an acceptance this
one time!

Cheri heads to the back. Cheri's girls did it right.

Balloons, cards, gifts, flowers, and a beautiful cake.

The room sings her happy birthday. She blows out the cake with one candle.

Naomi is so jealous she can't even hide it.

CHERI
I'm sorry I am late. Happy Birthday
Naomi!

Naomi yawns and takes a swig of her coffee, Cheri and her make believe problems...bitch.

CHERI (CONT'D)

A year ago today my life was in
complete shambles...

Cheri's voice trail's off, although we can not hear her we
can see she is talking.

Naomi looks around the room. Participants are into whatever
she is saying.

Tears roll as she tells what we an only assume is her
journey.

The meeting participants are impacted. One woman shakes her
head in agreement. Some women wipe tears from their eyes.

Whatever she is saying is good shit.

Naomi stairs out blankly.

INT. MEETING HALL - DAY

The meeting is over. Cheri and her gal pays chat it up. Looks
like one of them got a boob job, judging by the way they are
poking and probing her breast's. Naomi raises an eye brow in
distain.

The room is being rearranged for the next meeting. Tables and
chairs are being moved around.

Naomi desperately try's to find a spot where she is not in
the way.

Alone, in a corner she sits and waits on Sarah who is talking
across the room with a group of women.

Naomi scans the room and painfully, she is alone. Aside from
the women who smile and wave on their way out. No one is
talking to her.

With her fuck them attitude she takes a swig of her coffee
then focuses her attention on a poster on the wall. The top
reads: A Vision For You.

Naomi's eyes scan several paragraphs until she reaches the
near end. The words, "*There is no more aloneness, with that
awful ache, so deep in the heart of every alcoholic,*" catch
her attention.

NAOMI

(tears in her eyes, to her
self she affirms)

Bullshit.

EXT. MEETING HALL PARKING LOT - DAY

Naomi and Sarah walk to their cars. They arrive at Sarah's car.

NAOMI

So that was uneventful. Ten years and you're the only one who remembered.

SARAH

Well Naomi you are kind of disconnected. When was the last time you went to a meeting?

Naomi doesn't respond.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Cheri has a tribe because she goes to a lot of meetings.

Naomi doesn't want to talk about this shit.

NAOMI

(defiant)

Well I have a life Sarah, and it's hard to connect over lip fillers and fake lashes.

SARAH

You have a life Naomi. A life sobriety gave you. Maybe you could try living it.

Looking at her watch. She starts to leave.

NAOMI

Well I have to go.

Naomi knows she should talk to Sarah, she turns around.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Sarah.

Naomi's eyes catch Sarah's multiple conservative bumper stickers. They read:

Make America Great...PRO-LIFE have a heart - don't stop one...I Support Deportation Of Illegal Immigrants... A flag with the words - These Colors Don't Bow.

They make her cringe she decides against saying anything.

SARAH

Yeah.

NAOMI

Nothing.

SARAH

Okay well talk to you later. I have to stop by Jacobs school to drop off the purity rings. Its sex education day! Bye.

Naomi flashes a fake smile.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL QUAD - DAY

Max is sitting with a group of youth from all walks of life. KYLE a well dressed, clean cut youth. SHAWN and NICK both nerdy types, and several football players all talk.

SHAWN

God I am so happy to be out of Art class the TA is such a bitch.

NICK

Oh yeah she's the biggest bitch in school.

(looking ahead)

Shit here she comes.

CUT TO:

Bella walks down the stairs, looking fabulously hung over in cheer warmups and headed and towards the table.

MAX

You guys know that bitch is my sister.

Max heads towards Bella, Shawn and Nick shrug...I mean they aren't lying.

CUT TO:

Bella and Max meet up.

BELLA

Hey gay boy, how's your day?

MAX

My day is going better than you look.

BELLA

What? I don't have that hangover glow?

MAX

Bella did you trash that bottle?

BELLA

Yes stop being so annoying.

Kyle approaches. Bella flashes Kyle a huge smile.

BELLA (CONT'D)

Kyle make sure you come by early tonight so we can catch Drag Race.

KYLE

I'll bring my fan.

Kyle takes a concealer out of his bag and discreetly hands it to Bella. She smiles. Kyle continues walking.

Max is upset.

MAX

Why did you invite him over?

BELLA

Whats the problem?

MAX

He's going to want to be all affectionate and you know.

BELLA

Know, what?

MAX

Bella I like Kyle, a lot but he's not like me.

BELLA

(condescending)

Not like you?

MAX

It's taken a lot to get the football team to accept me.

BELLA

Oh. You mean Kyle makes you gayer?

MAX

Well no, I mean. He's a different kind of gay.

Bella waves Max off and walks away.

BELLA

Max get your shit together.

Her words cause Max's chest to cave in for just a moment before walking away in the opposite direction.

EXT. CAR MOVING - DAY

Country music, Naomi's phone rings it's Karen.

KAREN (O.S.)

Oh hey Naomi, just wanted to make sure you're adding individual rhinestones to those horseshoes and not glitter.

NAOMI

I wouldn't dream of using glitter.

KAREN

You're the best!

Naomi hangs up she is livid, and taking deep breaths to calm herself.

NAOMI

Glitter the fucking herpes of arts and crafts, what does she think I'm a tacky bitch.

A FaceTime call comes in, its Cooper. Naomi pulls over. She holds the phone to her face and we see both of them.

COOPER

Mom can you stop by the florist? I need flowers for Larson.

NAOMI

What color of flowers would Larson like.

Naomi anxiously waits for his reply, while Cooper thinks.

COOPER

Yellow I think.

Damn, Naomi is disappointed.

NAOMI
 Okay sure thing.

 COOPER
 Love you.

He hangs up. Naomi drives off.

EXT. HOME - DAY

Naomi pulls up to her house, there are multiple party delivery trucks carrying items to the backyard.

There is a Tesla parked in front, Naomi rolls her eyes.

Naomi pulls out the pill from her coin purse. Thinks about it for a minute. Then pops the whole pill.

Naomi gets out and finds a Latino DELIVERY GUY.

 NAOMI
 Oye, can you help me sacar esos.

She thinks.

 NAOMI (CONT'D)
 Esos vases del trunka?

Delivery guy looks confused. She points at the trunk.

 NAOMI (CONT'D)
 La trunka.

Delivery Guy is insulted.

 DELIVERY GUY
 Es un baul, not a trunka. Thats not a word.

Naomi shrugs.

 NAOMI
 Whatever can you get them out?

 DELIVERY GUY
 Sure thing miss.

Naomi heads for the house.

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

Naomi is cleaning, like crazy cleaning. The housekeeper walks in and is very confused and doesn't know what to do. So she backs out of the living-room.

Steven walks in catching Naomi by surprise.

NAOMI
Don't you work?

STEVEN
Yes I work, I came home early see
if you need help. The partners are
coming. Do you need anything?

NAOMI
Booze.

Steven jesters guns at her.

STEVEN
Very funny.

NAOMI
The booze is for the party Steven.
Obviously, I'm not sure how you can
keep track of all you do and can't
put that together.

She stops to look at him. Silence. Looking for his love,
something to signal he still cares.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
You know I celebrated ten years of
sobriety today.

Steven sits on the couch in the most nonchalant way and
begins to text.

STEVEN
Really? Ten...do you still
celebrate that. I mean your
basically fixed now right?

NAOMI
Right. No fucking big deal.

Steven looks up, Naomi is upset.

STEVEN
Oh shit did I fuck up?

NAOMI
Always.

STEVEN
What?

NAOMI
Nothing.

STEVEN
What do you have going on today
besides doing the housekeepers job.

NAOMI
I am going to spin then to the
salon.

STEVEN
Salon huh, are they making your
hair straight? I really like it
like that.

Naomi is angry. Polishing the wood with force.

Naomi doesn't answer.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Naomi.

NAOMI
Sure.

STEVEN
You're the best. Well I need to
make a work call. See you tonight.

Steven leaves the room, Naomi continues to clean with fury.

EXT. CAR - DAY

Naomi turns on the radio, a 90's gangsta rap song. With a
gangsta lean she drives off.

INT. SPIN CYCLE DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Naomi changes into biker shorts. She ear hustles LARNA and
BARBARA the mean girls of spin class talk.

BARBARA
What bike did you get?

LARNA
(roll's her eyes)
Fifteen. Offering three free
classes just brings down the
quality of this place.

BARBARA
Right? I mean they come for free,
take the best bikes, and then never
return.

Naomi listen's growing more and more annoyed by the moment
she forcefully shoves her things in her gym bag.

LARNA
Worse they aren't even competition
for the leaderboard.

BARBARA
Right I will sweep the fucking
floor with them.

Larna gives Barbara a concerned look.

LARNA
They should just go back to their
\$20 per month gym.

BARBARA
I mean right, this gym is
upscale...You would assume only the
best get in and the rest can stay
in Pacoima.

They laugh and walk out. Naomi has a its going down look on
her face. She closes the locker. She walks out of the locker
room with a ready for battle strut.

INT. SPIN ROOM DAY

Spin class is well underway. Sweaty bodies in the dim room
grove to the music. Class is almost over noted by the
leaderboards clock counting down the last minutes.

The INSTRUTOR keeps them motivated.

INSTRUCTOR
Okay, what you do at the end of a
class says a lot about who you are.
Turn it to the right, and stand up.

The class stands.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

Now lets leave our frustrations and
worries here..NOW..GO!!

The instructor speeds up. Naomi goes nuts, the Adderall is really kicking in. She is spinning faster than anyone else in the class, Barbara and Larna are really trying to keep up.

CUT TO:

Class ends and Naomi is at the top of the leaderboard. She sees she is in first place, she's the shit.

CUT TO:

Barbara is pissed! As is Larna noted in the way they angrily gather their things.

CUT TO:

Next to Naomi is a SPIN MAN who leans over and takes a sniff, try's not to gag. Something smells. Naomi notices him leaning towards her.

NAOMI

Thats what frustration smells like.

SPIN MAN

Thats one way to explain it.

Spin man gathers his stuff and whispers to a friend. Naomi is like whatever.

INT. SPIN CYCLE DRESSING ROOM

Larna and Barbara in towels approach the area where Naomi is finishing up getting dressed.

NAOMI

(to Larna and Barbara)

Oh my gawd that was the best class
and I was the best. Numero uno,
comprende?

Naomi hold up her index finger.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Now I'm off to the best salon,
have you heard of Salon Integrity?
You know not everyone can get in
there because they have the best.
My hairstylist, Monica she does Eva
Longorias hair.

(MORE)

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Oh I know a Latina but come on she has great hair right! She made time for me just for me...the best.

The women can not believe her. Naomi continues with her antagonizing.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

I hope you both have the best day.

EXT. STREET MOVING - DAY

An empowering R & B song plays. A singing Naomi pulls to a light. Across the street on the left she looks at a liquor store.

She looks down at her tumbler.

On the right side Starbucks. She contemplates, tapping her fingers on the steering wheel.

Then makes a move towards the right towards the Starbucks.

INT. BELLA ROOM - DAY

Bella searches her room and the bottle is gone. Shit, she thinks fast. Starts tossing her room around. Its nowhere to be found.

She slides to the floor, a scared mess. Suddenly she a childlike, a little girl who understands the consequences of that lost bottle.

She has a thought, gets up and rushes out of the room.

INT. MAX ROOM - DAY

Bella storms into Max's room. Max is at his laptop with books scattered around.

BELLA

(panicked)

Max the bottles gone.

Max is preoccupied by his homework.

MAX

Maybe the Alice picked it up. She has been here all day cleaning.

Bella contemplates that possibility.

BELLA
You're probably right.

MAX
Now you better hope she doesn't
tell mom.

Bella is once again panicked.

EXT. SALON INTEGRITY - DAY

Naomi runs from her car to the salon entrance. She is holding her coffee cup.

INT. SALON INTEGRITY - DAY

TASHA strong woman with a blunt persona and an urban edge is finishing up with a CLIENT.

CLIENT
Girl you have me feeling like the
queen BEY, thanks sis.

TASHA
(with a smile)
Don't call me that.

Tasha POV

Naomi enter's the salon, she is doing a bad job of sucking on her coffee cup and walking at the same time.

At the counter Naomi speaks to the RECEPTIONIST.

NAOMI
I am so sorry I am late, Naomi I
got into the Starbucks drive
through...

Naomi notes the look on the receptionists face.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
Something wrong?

RECEPTIONIST
I got a call saying you were not
going to make it?

NAOMI
What! No well I am here now tell
Monica I am here.

RECEPTIONIST

I am so sorry someone walked in and
took the open appointment.

Naomi heads over to the chair, she notices Larna in a chair
with a head full of foils. She smiles and waves.

LARNA

Thanks for the tip.

Naomi heads for the chair. Just as she is about to rip Larna
out of the chair Tasha comes to help.

TASHA

Girl, you do not want to go to jail
today. Women like us can not be
yanking no privileged ass woman out
of a salon chair.

Naomi protests.

NAOMI

That bitch...

TASHA

I don't care what she did...you
need to get it together honey. Come
on, I can hook you up.

Naomi breaths.

NAOMI

I have a huge fundraiser tonight.

TASHA

And I have date after 1 year of not
dating, I'm gonna be late for in
order to get you looking hella
good.

(pausing to make sure
Naomi understands)

You feel me.

Naomi nods. Tasha pulls Naomi's hair out of the bun to see
what she's working with.

TASHA (CONT'D)

I have ten plus years of
experience. I'll even through in
some free advice if you want it.
Seems like maybe you could use it.

Naomi settles down a bit more.

INT. SALON INTEGRITY DAY

Tasha is coloring Naomis hair. Naomi is talking fast.

NAOMI

And they wait till the day of the event to fix these hideous vases.

CUT TO:

Tasha is standing over Naomi washing her hair, Naomi is still talking.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

10 years of sobriety and you know what no one gives a fuck.

Looking over at Naomi Tashia considers for a moment what she says.

CUT TO:

Tasha is squeezing Naomis hair which we an not see clearly.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

My whole life is a lie.

TASHA

You're whole life is the life you you've chosen. Maybe the issue you aren't being honest.

Tasha gives Naomi a look, Naomi is stung but doesn't look away.

Pulling back Naomi's hair is a gorgeous mass of bouncy curls.

CUT TO:

Larna looks over and her mouth hangs open.

CUT TO:

Tasha spins the chair around.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Lets see what you think.

Naomi is speechless. A text from Steven comes in, she looks down then she cracks a smile.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Do you like it?

NAOMI
I fucking love it.

TASHA
Then get out there and own those
curls.

EXT. SALON INTEGRITY - DAY

Naomi walks to her car, she's kinda feeling herself. From behind Tasha runs after her.

TASHA (CONT'D)
Naomi!

Naomi stops and turns. Tasha gives her a card with a wink.

TASHA (CONT'D)
(with a smile)
I charge extra when your out of the
chair.
(intensifying her
demeanor)
I know the signs, been sober a
minute too. When you're ready for a
friend, give me a call.

Naomi grow's a tad bit uncomfortable, shakes her head in apprehensive agreement, and rushes off.

Tasha watches.

TASHA (CONT'D)
(to herself)
I really need you to call me.

EXT. STARBUCKS PARKED CAR DAY

Naomi's phone sits on the passenger seat it ping's nonstop, messages from booster moms.

Tears roll down Naomi's face. She is in the middle of a full blown breakdown.

Her curls bouncing wildly a she hyperventilates in between sobs.

Suddenly she sees herself in the rearview mirror. What the fuck is she doing, she isn't some weak ass chick , she's a boss.

She wipes tears off her cheeks. Then takes a drink of her tumbler.

Her phone rings, she picks it up.

NAOMI

Becky, I'm going to need for you to
stop calling me.

Adjusts her posture takes another drink from her tumbler.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

You are bugging the shit out of
me...I will see you tonight,
goodbye.

She hangs up the phone and starts the car. This time a resent
Hip Hop song plays, Naomi pumps her shoulders...its on.

EXT. STREET MOVING - DAY

Naomi notes a florist sign, she pulls into the driveway.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

With a dozen yellow roses, Naomi walks through her yard
things look to be coming along great.

A stage is being set up.

Dozens of Hay Bales throughout the backyard.

Oak wine barrels are being placed throughout the backyard.

On the tables elegant settings.

Tables and chairs are set up.

She has definitely achieved the Cowboys and Tierras look.

CUT TO:

Vases sit in boxes by a gate. She finds someone from the wait
staff, again with her Spanglish.

NAOMI

(yelling and dismissive)
Hey tu..Take these vases and throw
them in the damn trash..pa carajo!

A FLORIST holding a cowboy hat with a rhinestone band on it
and flowers pouring out of the top. See's Naomi being rude to
the wait staff and roll's his eyes.

CUT TO:

The Florist is arranging the centerpiece cowboy hat when the wait staff comes by.

FLORIST
 (mocking Naomi)
 Hey YOU...
 (Laughing)
 She does realize we speak perfect
 English right?

WAIT STAFF
 And perfect Spanish...She is an
 embarrassment to our culture.

They laugh.

CUT TO:

Around the corner, Naomi overhears them laughing at her. She moves to say something, but realizes she has nothing to say.

Instead she heads into the house.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bella is getting ready when in walks Naomi in a robe.

NAOMI
 We are more alike than you might
 want to admit.

Naomi hands Bella the Vodka bottle Bella has been looking for.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
 Next time, upgrade from this cheap
 shit. Much better for a hangover.

Bella notes its empty.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
 Oh I emptied that out for you.

Naomi leaves Bella embarrassed, and somewhat relieved.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

The party is in full swing cowboys, and bedazzled women everywhere. A country band plays.

CUT TO:

We see raffle tickets being sold by teenage cowgirls and cowboys.

CUT TO:

Drinks flow freely from a bar, hors d'oeuvres are handed out by wait staff. Its a marvelous party.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A black hat on top of fabulous curls walking through the house.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Karen, Gina, and Becky are in their bedazzled outfits. They note the centerpieces. Karen and Becky exchange looks of distaste. While Gina can't hide her approving smile.

CUT TO:

Steven stands at the bar with his business associates. They enjoy glasses of hard liquor.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

We catch a glimpse of Naomi's bare shoulders walking through the house.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

CUT TO:

Max sits with plenty of distance between himself and Kyle. Bella is at their table talking to Kyle non stop.

CUT TO:

Cooper runs about with whom we can only assume is LARSON, a young girl with pigtails.

The yellow roses at a nearby table.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

The band plays on, the dance floor is full.

The wait staff picks empty plates from the tables.

CUT TO:

The band stops playing.

On stage finally see Naomi, in her very best attempt at capturing Debra Winger circa Urban Cowboy.

She's glorious and the crowd takes notice.

NAOMI

Welcome everyone, ya'll having a good time?

The crowd calms and looks to Naomi.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Everyone get their raffle tickets?

Pointing at a very large basket full of items on a table purchased by a PARTY GOER, a well to do woman.

Naomi hop's off the stage, mic in hand.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

I see you scored on the overpriced auction basket.

A wait staff passes by and Naomi takes a glass of champagne from the tray.

Naomi takes a drink.

CUT TO:

Max, and Bella are shocked.

MAX

Do you...

BELLA

Shut up Max.

Devastation overtakes Max and Bella, Kyle looks on with his jaw dropped.

KYLE

Damn...wait isn't your mom sober?

Max gives Kyle a look of desperation.

CUT TO:

Naomi finishes off the champagne and lean's into the woman.

NAOMI
Overpriced basket.

A waiter comes by, Naomi takes another champagne glass and down's it.

Then pulls the basket apart, pulling out the items inside.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
Yeah this basket if full of shit.

She looks at the crowd.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
Like so many of you.
(to the party goer)
You just paid what? \$200, \$300,
\$400, \$500.

Party Goer says nothing, she is a little scared.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
(yelling)
How much!

PARTY GOER
\$525.

Naomi searches for the booster moms. Karen and Becky notice she's looking at them, she isn't talking to them is she?

CUT TO:

NAOMI
(pointing at them)
BINGO, you are all so predictable.
Oh you tell yourselves you do its
for the kids. I call bullshit!

CUT TO:

GINA
(wincing)
Oh Naomi.

CUT TO:

NAOMI

You do this to flaunt your money,
to make sure everyone knows just
how much you have. How much better
you all are. Son pura merda!

CUT TO:

Steven makes his way to where Naomi is standing.

CUT TO:

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Sabes que? Yo tambien soy pura
merda. You know what that means?

The crowd stares.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Shit...I'm shit too. My life is a
goddamn lie.

Steven awkwardly tries to gather Naomi.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Oh now you want to touch me.

Naomi stares at him.

STEVEN

Naomi, please stop it.

Naomi comes to her senses somewhat. Stares at Steven with
dead cold eyes.

NAOMI

You're right.
(turning back to the
crowd)
Well we have your money, you all
can get the fuck out.

Steven backs up, on second thought he will not attempt to
gather Naomi.

CUT TO:

Cooper and Larson look on.

LARSON

(to Cooper)
Your mom really knows a thing or
two about entertainment value.
Funnest adult party ever.

Larson gives her a half smile.

CUT TO:

Max sees Cooper across the backyard. Max transitions into fix it mode, and grab's Bella's arm.

MAX

Come on Bella lets get Cooper out
of here.

CUT TO:

No one moves.

The crowd is confused is she throwing them out?

Naomi now with a champagne bottle in hand, with a swig.

NAOMI

(yelling)

You don't have to go home but you
can't stay here and all that shit,
get the fuck out.

People get up and start heading for the door.

Naomi begins to fade out her vision blurs she watches people
leave the yard. Sounds slow.

We catch a glimpse of the back of Naomi walking/stumbling
through the yard with a bottle.

Surrounded by party goers. She heads to the front of the
house.

EXT. BACKYART - NIGHT

Everyone is gone, we see the aftermath of the party.

Bella, Max and Cooper sit at a table. Cooper sits on Bella's
lap.

BELLA

I know this isn't my fault but it
sure feels that way.

They each stare out into nothingness.

COOPER

Is Mom going to be okay?

They ponder the possibilities.

MAX

Listen, you have no idea where we
come from, mom will get it
together.

Max and Bella hope Max is right.

MAX (CONT'D)

She has to.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END