

INT. THE CLINIC - DAY

A depressed Hilda stands behind the bar not helping any customers. Gail heads over.

GAIL

Hilda, the line's out the door. You know part of working in the service industry is providing service.

HILDA

Pamela's getting married. To a man.

GAIL

Pamela? Your college girlfriend?
The LUG of your life?

HILDA

LUG?

GAIL

Lesbian until graduation.
(off Hilda's look)
I'm sorry, do you use the term
hasbian?

HILDA

No I use the term "bitch who broke
my heart." She had the nerve to
invite me to the wedding and make
me a bridesmaid.

GAIL

Hey at this rate, maybe you can be
in the room for the birth of her
child, too.

Hilda doesn't laugh. Gail clocks that she's really upset.

GAIL (CONT'D)

So what are you going to wear?

HILDA

Wear? I'm not going.

GAIL

Oh yeah you are. You've learned how
to walk in heels. You figured out
what to do with your hair. And
you've eaten enough of my pulled
pork sandwiches that you don't look
like a little boy from behind
anymore.

(then, sweet)

She's gotta see what she's missing.

Gail
(Formerly Janice)
Testing sides
4 pgs.

Unt.
Weeks Mackay

→
START

HILDA

It's so ridiculous. I mean, you've met her. She's obviously gay, right?

GAIL

Um, not really. She hates cats, she's got a Pinterest page full of Laura Ashley throw pillows, and... she's marrying a man.

HILDA

Since when does that say anything? Hello? Hillary Clinton.

GAIL

Solid point.

HILDA

I feel like I'm going to be at this wedding wishing it was me standing up there next to her.

GAIL

I have no doubt you would rock a tuxedo, but come on, if you're married you can't take a different girl into the restroom every night.

(off Hilda's look)

And don't think I don't know that's what you're doing on your breaks -- line backed up for a half-hour. I peed in the sink last week!

HILDA

(smiling fondly)

Yeah, Martha takes a while.

GAIL

Hey now! She's back! Now get to work.

STW

Gail second scene/JoJo and Gail chemistry scene:

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JoJo is hanging a vintage girly pin-up illustration to the wall above the bar. Gail walks in.

JOJO

Hey, darlin'! What d'ya think? Classy, huh?

GAIL

JoJo, I don't want this kind of smut on my wall.

Scene II
→
START

JOJO

Smut? She's a rocket scientist.

GAIL

I don't think rocket scientists straddle their rockets.

JOJO

The good ones do.

GAIL

It's just - you know the vibe I'm going for with this place.

JOJO

I do. Mid-century boring.

GAIL

No, Paris in the 20s.

JOJO

(confused)

You want it to be like France in the future?

GAIL

Oh my sweet, sweet hill person. I mean the 1920s.

JOJO

Right, got it.

(beat)

What was that like?

GAIL

You know, artists, lots of coffee, wallpaper -- I'm only basing this on a Woody Allen movie I saw on a plane.

JOJO

(re: bar)

But why can't this place be like Austin in the... teens? Whenever now is. What's wrong with a bit of fun? Lettin' your hair down? Maybe with the aid of some fun props.

GAIL

We are not getting a stripper pole.

JOJO

It's fine, women find them empowering now. It's a great time to be alive!

GAIL

If I'm not letting you have a nudie pic, what in God's name makes you think I'm letting you have a stripper pole?

JOJO

Why is it always what you're allowing me? Why can't I just have things that I want?!

GAIL

And what is it you want?

JOJO

To see some stripping occasionally!

GAIL

Then come into the bedroom with me.

Beat.

JOJO

You mean, you're going to --?

GAIL

If you'll take the picture down.

JOJO

So you're gonna... like when we were first dating?

GAIL

Well, they'll be a lot less of me touching my toes. But other than that --

JOJO

You sweet, beautiful creature.

As Gail leads JoJo out by her tie...

GAIL

Don't get dollar bills everywhere. I just vacuumed in there.

JOJO

I'll lay them neatly on the nightstand.

STOP