

Shelli (1)  
7/12/15

12

6

EXT. ARENA PRODUCTION OFFICE -- MORNING

6

Bill and Shelli set up the production office with lightening speed.

SHELLI

Just tell me the promoter rep's daughter is over eighteen.

BILL

She's twenty two. She's actually studying to be a paleontologist. She's an expert in ancient culture and bones --

SHELLI

Wow, so many jokes come to mind --

BILL

I know --

SHELLI

(studying his face)

Bill. Is there something you're not telling me? Because if there is--

BILL

No no no. We're fine. I'm fine, we're fine, everything's fine.

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She takes a step closer and looks into his eyes. Squinting, Clint Eastwood-style.

SHELLI  
No more coffee for you today.

BILL  
Absolutely. Copy that.

SHELLI  
(thrown away, turning)  
Or teenagers.  
(Shellli's PHONE GOES OFF)  
This is Shellli. Oh hi.

BILL  
Is that Preston?

SHELLI  
Listen, Sean--

BILL  
Oh. Your husband. How's *his* tour going? Perfect, probably.

Shellli stares at Bill, listening intently-- but to whom?

SHELLI  
(talking to Sean)  
Well, the local crew is dragging their feet, and Management started calling at the ass-crack of dawn. It's already a heckin' good time out here!

BILL  
Ask him if he knows a good nanny.

Shellli holds up one finger--

SHELLI  
(continuing to Sean)  
Oh, and the Promoter Rep's saying we can't have the big dressing room because of the basketball team!  
(listens, then...)  
Yeah, I know all about their superstition about walking on the fucking Pelican insignia on the floor, I just wondered what you guys did when Taylor was here... wait... you heard... Oh really...

BILL  
(immediately)  
Heard what?!

Shelli shakes her head, looking at Bill, talking to Sean.

SHELLI  
Hold on, honey.  
(low, to Bill)  
Your teenage paleontologist posted  
a picture of you and that hideous  
dessert on Facebook. She calls it -  
(faux pleasant)  
"Shenanigans with Bill Thompson,  
Tour Manager of the Staton-House  
Band. 4AM!"

BILL  
(visibly relieved)  
Oh. I thought it was something  
worse.

SHELLI  
It's already got 72 comments and  
423 likes. It's pinging around all  
the tours.

BILL  
Okay that's worse.

SHELLI  
(to Sean, into headset)  
Plus, we're down another nanny.

BILL  
You want me to ask Kelly Ann? Maybe  
I can get her to stay one more day?

SHELLI  
(to Bill now)  
Of course you can. Kelly Ann  
worships you. She started saying  
"ha" because you say it.

BILL  
(embarrassed, pleased)  
Ha!  
(beat)  
Is that why you don't like her?

SHELLI  
(into headset)  
That's so good to know. Hold on.  
(to Bill)  
(MORE)

SHELLI (CONT'D)  
I don't "not like her." I just --  
she gave me two weeks notice! And  
she eats off other people's plates!

BILL  
Look, I know you dread talking to  
management. I'll call Preston  
back.

SHELLI  
(to Sean, into headset)  
Okay. Got it. Thank you!  
(looking at Bill, talking to  
Sean)  
I love you.

Shelli is immediately embarrassed. It felt like she just  
said "I love you" to Bill. Bill picks up on it.

BILL  
Are you -- was that to me or to  
him?

SHELLI  
(she LAUGHS intimately,  
into headset to Sean)  
I know. Talk tonight.

BILL  
Because if it was to me, I'm yours.  
Tell Sean I'll take over.

SHELLI  
(into headset to Sean, not  
looking at Bill)  
No, that was just Bill being Bill.  
Bye sweetie. Love you too.

WALKIE VOICE  
Local crew has been spotted at the  
Denny's across the street!

Bill turns back to her, steels himself to face his guilty  
fears about the Management call.

BILL  
I mean it, I'll call Management for  
you.

SHELLI  
No, you deal with the locals. I'll  
call. Thanks to you, Ron Banks is  
already making today... "awesomely  
hard."

BILL

You know what Phil says.

(big smile)

"Make everyday a masterpiece."

Music begins to rise. "Isophere Bath" by Reptar.

SHELLI

Ha.

Bill, again visibly relieved, moves off, as ANOTHER CREW MEMBER walks by dejectedly in a TURKEY HAT. The day is about to take off like a rocket, as music continues.

SHELLI (CONT'D)

(to the crew member)

Don't look at me, you fucked up!

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