

PATIENCE DESI

By
Eliott Cachette

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e.cachette@gmail.com

<fade in>

Geduld zu haben gegen alles Ungelöste in ihrem Herzen und zu versuchen, die Fragen selbst liebzuhaben wie verschlossene Stuben und wie Bücher, die in einer sehr fremden Sprache geschrieben sind.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 1903

[English subtitles]

To have patience with everything unresolved in your heart and to try to love the questions themselves as if they were locked rooms or books written in a very foreign language.

PRE-ROLL OPENING SCENE w/ credits: 1 minute

Music plays... something generic and likable with energy like Frank Sinatra's New York New York or lady luck. Drone style footage of New York, Miami, Zurich, Oakland. Audience isn't sure which city things will start or take place.

Title Screen: PATIENCE DESI

OPENING SCENE .

DESI

Sometimes to this day when I'm close to orgasming,
I still think of Miami

Voice of Desi Connor, 30, educated and well respected international investor. She's laying flat in her bed, her hair looks perfect but she's making weird faces

DESI

"Miami was the first time I figured out how to make myself get off. With a vibrator. I was 27"

Scene shows clip of character shopping around Miami, grabbing package from doorman of apartment, opening an Amazon box on her kitchen counter to find a HUGE blue dildo inside. she smiles.

DESI

...it was amazing

Close up of Desi's face show she is close to orgasming. We switch to a frame of her face in Miami, yep it's the same facial expression.

The look on both faces are the same character and looks the same, the Miami shots she looks more visible tan and with a different hair color so we know its her past self.

DESI

I had to learn how to do something.

My Swiss Fiancée was busy fucking around on some yacht in Monaco, while my head was in a toilet, pregnant with his kid

DESI

Life is funny sometimes the way it works out. Sometimes it gives you a gift

Clips of positive pregnancy tests, loving couple together in happy times.

Desi current face in Zurich is about to cum, we see her toes again and a water view (we can only see toes not ankles)

DESI

and sometimes. It takes.

Memory flashes of Desi crying in Miami Bathroom taking shower, hands covered in blood, bleeding from vagina. Hysterical.

Clips to handcuffs for going to jail. "No, no, pleaseee don't take me in. There's been a mistake"

[Character is still masterbating]

DESI

I often wonder how I got to this place

More face / coming shots... only. Background music starts to build up. There is a feeling chaos is about to break loose.

DESI

But then I remind myself to enjoy <fully orgasms>

Screen goes black. Intro or title comes up again if needed. All sounds pause. Closeup: Zurich only face. Eyes pop open. She has finished orgasming.

START OF THE DAY

DESI

They say I'm somewhat like a machine. The way in which I just execute

Background music builds up more. We see the bedside clock goes from 08:59 to 09:00. Sounding Alarm goes off.

DESI

...but really, I'm just a creature of habit

Doorbell rings.

Character sits up. She was in her bed the whole time masturbating. Looks down at her own legs, ankles, there is an electronic ankle bracelet on her left ankle. Desi scrambles to get dress, completely thrown off and disheveled.

She rushes around a modern luxury home, slides down a staircase rushing a routine to answer her front door in tight workout clothes.

Tall Gay Swiss Assistant is there (MARTY MILLER, 25), he hands a coffee to Desi and has an iPad or notepad for notes.

He walks right in like he owns the place.

MILLER

Eliza called and Corner Capital needs their 10MM by Friday and that's converted into Euros but the wire starts as USD, and anyway the euro is crushing us so just do it already. Also, I talked to Mark and he said, and I quote, if that bitch Desi doesn't sign the termsheet in the next 36 hours not only is the deal gone but we will completely kick her out of the funding round, end quote.

DESI

Cute.

Desi and Miller walk around Desi's house which is surgically clean, quiet and so far you see no people, no hints of family or pictures of others.

Sterile. only a lakeview from every direction as the house sits on a Swiss lake. The lakeside of the house is all glass with a clear uninterrupted view.

They go through the house and characters are built up.

MILLER

And also your trainer is going to be here in 87 minutes
...Exactly so, unless you get on the phone now with California you are going to miss them.

DESI

[looks at watch]: Who, Vlad? He will be just fine, he's only just started his nightly vodka. He's Russian they don't even wake up until midnight

They continue walking around the house. We hear from music the mood is about to change. They turn the corner and all of a sudden you see 15 people in suits!

...Working around a fireplace / tables / extremely professional and hyper focused, everyone is very busy. No one looks up.

Desi and Miller stare at the group of people while talking to each other, eyes still on the people.

MILLER

... yesterday your lawyer called. After your bracelet is removed you're going to have to do one final appearance in California to assure the courts you are safe. Your birthday is coming up" (gives look like its time to plan something)

music stops or fades out. Desi Voiceover:

some women always wanted to be mothers
and start a family...

Desi memory flashes to being on cell phone in New York screaming about a deal, in NY court house speaking to a judge "but your honor" a scene of driving up to a castle or something ridiculous, clips of luxury or her Porsche in Zurich, maybe fancy shopping stores...

DESI (voiceover)
but for me...

Desi has memory flashbacks of childhood poverty. Empty kitchen cabinets without food of any kind, only a couple cans.

Voice of father figure saying
"the food bank said more food would come on Wednesday.
Have patience Desi"

sad little girl closes kitchen cabinet door, sad and hungry.
Sits at a scratched-up wood table and reads a book instead.

DESI (voiceover)
... that was never an option

[Desi and Miller are still standing staring at the people working in Desi's living room]

OAKLAND WATERFRONT JOGGING

Character is jogging along the waterside in Oakland, California. Warm and sunny day, nice sailboats and businesses around a general mix of people.

Desi is dressed in ragged gym clothes like a college student, checking her phone and seeing hundreds of startup pitches and texts with opportunities but none are big enough.

The sentiment is relaxed. She runs some more to take a breather and sees 14 missed called from her accountant, (POLLY SMITH, 45) who is a quirky stoner woman,

Desi calls back Polly:

SMITH
You're broke

DESI
I know I'm broke. I've been going six months without my fancy executive pay and writing this fucking book over and over again to make this world a better place

SMITH
No really, you are broke. The publisher just pushed out yet again the print date and the writer pay schedule isn't what we thought, its related to books sold in stores not books shipped, so even if a book store buys in bulk you don't get commissions on that, only 90 days AFTER those book sold to someone.

DESI
WHAT?!

SMITH
They are also holding revenues for 90 days after to make sure there's no returns or refunds

DESI
WHAT?!

SMITH
Yea sorry you're kinda fucked

Desi holds phone down, slaps it on her thigh, distressed and annoyed. The battery is dying.

SMITH

... like even if you still had your VP job you would need to come up with \$50k and like asap

DESI

\$50,000?!? How?! I've already turned down tons of projects to finish this book, used up my savings to get to where we are and now my family just made me buy a house. A rental property. That I can't even live in. For "income purposes"

SMITH

look I don't have the solution, dude. I'm just telling you <takes a drag off a marijuana joint while sitting at her own desk> you have like one week before total apocalyptic financial death

DESI

WHAT?!?!?!? Aren't you my financial Advisor? How does one go from top ramen to apocalyptic in days?

SMITH

Shit happens dude. I don't know, your publisher hid all kinds of stuff in the small print. Good luck"

Oh and, I'll be sending my invoice over that's \$5k but it can wait a bit, I understand you might need some time to pay it off. Mommy needs her botox <brushes her own face, puts joint out in ashtray>

Don't forget about me. Good luck! <hangs up>

Desi's phone had 3% battery earlier and promptly dies after phone call, right as she goes to dial WILLIE DUKKHA, 55, her mentor and godfather. There's no one to help her. She grumbles and walks back home sweaty and limp. Defeated.

WHAT TO DO- DESI ON COUCH

While home, with a cat (she is cat sitting for a friend, APRIL STEVENS, 31...this cat pops up a few times) Drinking wine, eating ice cream on the couch reading emails on her phone, looking at business pitches thinking of how to make money, she skims.

All deals are not good enough or interesting, most are dumb startup ideas.

Flips through her mostly finished book on her living room table.

Looks at book contract which has post it's from POLLY SMITH on it with arrows saying "fucked" "super fucked" "kinda fucked" and highlights the clauses.

Desi gets depressed. Falls asleep on couch eating junk food.

PHONE RINGS - OPPORTUNITY

Its morning in Oakland. Cell phone ringing on kitchen counter, won't stop.

Desi is half awake on the couch covered in junk food wrappers.

Finally gets around various crap in living room like yoga balls to retrieve cell phone from kitchen counter, answers without looking...

DESI

yea yea I know chapter eight... it's almost re-done...

New Yorker dude coughs to clear his throat and you already hear his accent, his name is ROGER KLEIN, 55 and he's some kind of Wall-Streeter calling from his desk in New York.

KLEIN

Is this Desi Connor? The Desi Connor who does mobile app designing. You know with the tech things?

Desi flips to the back of her prototype book which has a picture and bio of herself.

There is a quote or something about her being the best in America for technology.

DESI

Hi, well, yes, I mean, I am... I am currently on a... [pauses to see the piles of bills on kitchen counter] finishes sentence with "sabbatical. Yes, this is Desi Connor, how can I help you?"

KLEIN

Well you see, my partners and I have an app idea but we aren't sure how to build it. We heard... well we heard that you could help

Desi stares at pile of bills around her apartment. Rolls eyes. Slams hand against forehead, already filled with remorse. Stops listening as voice becomes a mumble...

DESI
\$25,000 up front retainer.

Desi flips through her book. Chapter 5 says "how to build mobile apps"

DESI
<on phone> ... but tell me more...

She starts scribbling down notes from phone conversation.

Audience can no longer hear the Klein or his voice.

LUNCH WITH WILLIE

At a waterfront café in Oakland, Willie and Desi eat a healthy lunch together. Salads.

DESI
look what do you want me to do? I need the money, I just bought <coughs clearing her throat> WE just bought that house. They're offering me a lot of money just to build something really easy for me. It will be a simple 'hit and quit',

I bang this out and it's all good. Besides my lease is up anyways and there's more projects in New York...

WILLIE
Des. You just got here a couple years ago after being gone so long. It's nice having you around. Besides you're supposed to be a lawyer anyway, not some kind of app thingee builder. Don't robots make those now anyway?

DESI
They don't and if robots could make apps I'd be out of a job!

WILLIE
I don't like the idea is all. New York is so far, it's really a totally different place

DESI

I need the money, Willie. Plus, I still have my book tour coming up and being on the east coast will be good for my career and traveling to multiple cities. I promise no one will die. Besides maybe I can refer various mobile app ideas to my old employer after all, and at least get a commission? I need the money. The least I can do is hear them out, it's only a short trip.

WILLIE

<grumbles and eats his salad>

TRIP TO NEW YORK - ENTER DAVID

On airplane, in a coach middle seat on an Redeye to NYC, Desi cant sleep.

Lands to morning of cabs and noise. Desi is already annoyed by everyone and getting bumped by people. Notices lots of people smoking and drinking soda and opposite imagery of Oakland (water, health, freedom).

Takes cab into the city, arrives at David's luxury high-rise apartment. DAVID GOLDBERG, 35 is exactly the kind of rich European guy Desi wants to take home.

Trust fund baby with a british accent, he sits on his couch like a villain, drinking a scotch on the rocks-one large ice cube-leaving his front door unlocked for Desi, and sits painfully still as he watches Desi roll her bags in (David doesn't offer to help), She's tired and sweaty.

Desi looks no where near the composure that David has.

GOLDBERG

Well, if it isn't what the cat dragged in...

DESI

Good to see you too

David sets his drink down, walks across the room.

They kiss each other on the cheeks.

Desi notices some obscure book David is reading like basket weaving or something only a rich person would have time to take on.

Desi sits down at a modest chair, David sits on a throne like chair facing opposite of the view outside, he appears like a king on this throne.

GOLDBERG

You know, New York misses you badly..

DESI

Oh it does, does it? The whole entire city of New York?

Audience can see the whole city of New York behind David's chair as his wall is completely glass, and on a high floor of a Cityscape luxury building in the middle of Manhattan

GOLDBERG

the whole city and well maybe even me..

DESI

that's funny. You didn't miss me when I actually lived here

GOLDBERG

Did you actually ever live here? I lost track of how many times you were on an airplane or stuck at a gala. Last, I remember you were always so busy catching a flight.

DESI

Hey... not all of us are gifted with rent free multi-million dollar condos from our families'...

GOLDBERG

Hey, its stressful being a Trustifarian! I still haven't come up with my next "big idea" yet!

DESI

Well I am here for something not my idea, and small project but something easy on the mind. Will probably require me moving back to New York... but maybe that's not a bad thing?

GOLDBERG

Come, let's go to dinner and talk about it more.

David puts his arm around Desi or hugs her or something endearing.

DINNER IN NEW YORK - LOVE

David and Desi sit in a trendy sushi restaurant somewhere in the heart of Manhattan. Everyone is dressed to the nines and it's clear this is the "it place."

GOLDBERG

I wish I could eat here every night. My goal is to become successful enough to do so

DESI

Oh, family trust limit on the Amex doesn't cover weekly Shin-Jin?

David stares, not amused.

GOLDBERG

...To be able to afford it. On my own. You know, from my own hard work?

DESI

You are a starving entrepreneur and you saved me money on a hotel, so dinner is one for me!

David reached out his hand across the table for Desi's hand, sparkle in his eye.

Desi a bit confused, reluctantly offers her hand back.

He holds her hand and places his other on top of her hand, he's holding. The other hand strokes the top of Desi's hand, David looks up at her as if he's going to propose or declare something monumental:

GOLDBERG

I think it would be great if you moved to New York"
David blesses her as if he's the major or controls all of New York.

DESI

Lets just see how tomorrow goes. I need a job or project to work on. I can't just like, move back.

David gives a devilish smile back, we aren't sure why but his attention is on Desi.

AFTER DINNER

After dinner, David and Desi walk back a few blocks to David's apartment building. Chatting about small things.

As they approach his building there's doormen and security and its all a bit much. With chin up, Desi proudly walks next to David as they enter the building. All building staff nods at them both.

In elevator they awkwardly stand close to each other as David touches a bottom showing 30+ buttons and his being on the top, obviously.

LAST NIGHT CAP with DAVID

Both sitting in the living room, him slightly less king-like, and Desi more comfortable, they both finish drinks which are mostly ice at this point.

DAVID

I'm at a different point in my life where I really,
truly need love.

David looks directly at Desi, who sips her mostly ice cup out of nervousness.

He's coming in hot.

Desi looks at her feet real quick since there is nothing to drink in her glass.

DESI

I got really screwed doing this book thing.
I really need to hustle

DAVID

Its New York, its sooo easy to make money here

DESI

Says the unemployed, trustafarian

DAVID

Try it out again. It might fit you

(He briefly grabs her hand but just for one second,
walks past Desi to his bedroom. Cold.)

Click click. David's door is locked, just like that he's gone. Desi stares at her guest bedroom which has its door open.

She turns around to take a minute and stares outside the glass wall to the big buildings of new York.

She's already lonely again, even if someone is in a room one wall over. Something is missing.

MOBILE APP MEETING IN NY

In a full NY style suit, which we have not seen yet on Desi, she adjusts her shirt collar outside a huge building somewhere notable in New York.

There's a business metal sign of the business "Doogan Enterprises" you already feel like this is a bad idea.

Desi gets to the lobby front desk and is given a badge for security.

In elevator, top floor again. She exits to another receptionist, this time for Doogan Enterprises exactly.

She's checked in, please have a seat.

A man in a suit comes for Desi, escorts her to a gigantic conference room. Easily the biggest conference room Desi has ever been in. It is only her and 20+ empty seats. She's handed a tall glass of water and coaster put under it by the female receptionist from earlier.

Desi waits, not scared or bothered at all. Already bored.

A flood of 20+ white men in suits come in. Ages vary between 35-55. They all know who sits where and file into seats rather quickly and without haste.

Roger Klein speaks. He's the ring leader.

KLEIN

My colleagues here inform me that you've studied our idea
and have an actionable plan for us?

Desi now regrets this meeting. The inevitable wave of regret finally comes to shore.

Desi Voiceover:

Is this how this guy talks? Does he even know
what an iphone is?

WHO says actionable plan anyway?

Desi has no clue what to say or how to talk to this guy. She's confused but needs the project, rolls with it

DESI

Well, I have a proposal and Statement of Work
with dates and budget estimations.
If that's what you mean?

She pulls out THREE copies of her proposal packets, but looking around clearly unprepared for the amount of people who showed up.

She slides one to Rick, hands one to another and keeps one herself. Desi is both embarrassed at herself and embarrassed for her new clients.

Scene feels completely awkward.

Roger thumbs through the pages quickly.

KLEIN

Is this true?

DESI

Yes

KLEIN

Okay, lets do it.

DESI

What?

KLEIN

Okay, we agree. When can we start?

DESI

Well, now I suppose.
Assuming payment and signed contract

KLEIN

Great.

Do you want a contract from us, or is it from you?

DESI

I can send one

KLEIN
Looking forward

Roger motions to everyone the meeting is done, leaves first and then everyone follows.

Desi checks her watch it says 13:13... so the meeting was 13 minutes total.

Desi smiles, she's getting good at this.

PACKING UP OAKLAND

Packing boxes in a scattered apartment, doorbell rings and Desi in messy hair, gym shorts, answers door.

Its Dr. Tobias Russo, 30, vague love interest and nerdy college professor.

Acting like a scurried college student, Tobias slips his shoes off right away, puts his backpack on the wood floor, looks around and walks up to Desi.

He starts switches from acting like a college boy to a fierce and mature lover. He grabs Desi by the waist and they kiss, stumbling all over the apartment and boxes without saying a word or noticing they begin making out.

While making way to the bed and bedroom Tobias asks,

TOBIAS
what's all this?

DESI
oh, I'm moving back to New York.
I'm on an airplane every week anyhow

TOBIAS
hrm. Okay <kisses her>

They continue making out and get to the bed in her bedroom. Halfway through sex they start talking with her on top of him, him still inside her.

DESI

Yea my projects are going to shit and 80% of my income comes m NY anyway. I have no choice...

Tobias squeezes her body

TOBIAS

So, then I should better fuck you real good then?

They proceed to have hot sex. She climaxes as does he, she flops off him, and they are both lying flat on the bed drenched in sweat, staring at the ceiling. Delighted.

TOBIAS

Have you ever been to Zurich?

Desi flashes to the silverfox lover, Rick Brust, clips of miscarriage, Switzerland love scenes of walking across bridges or something cliché like that.

DESI

yes, it's one of my favorite cities

TOBIAS

we should meet there sometime

DESI

yeah sure <rolls eyes>

GIRLS TRIP TO HAWAII

At SFO, Desi looks around at various boarding signs only to have her best friend pops up from behind her, its APRIL STEVENS, 31 holding two LARGE iced coffees

APRIL

Are you fucking ready dude, or what?!

DESI

I guess.

APRIL

Its goddamn Hawaii,
who is ever NOT ready for Hawaii?!

DESI

I just feel really stressed. Something isn't right

APRIL

It's because you need more aloha and you simply don't know how to relax. The first thing I'm doing once we land is getting us a huge bag of weed. Then something fruity to drink, and we're going to stare at cabana boys. Or canoe boys. Or whatever they are called over there.

DESI

Is weed even legal in Hawaii?

APRIL

Debatable. But since I'm going to score us a huge bag, the earlier we smoke or use it the better. You feel?

Desi shakes head. Their flight is boarding..

HAWAII TIME

The girls land to sunshine, Hawaiian music, they are wearing lays (sp?) and are driving around Honolulu in an uncovered jeep wrangler listening to some girly music or rap or whatever random thing fits for their moods.

They pull up to a private club where there is valet and they take the car "Welcome Ms. Conner" they nod to Desi.

APRIL

Holy shit dude, is there anywhere you are NOT a big deal

DESI

No.

SITTING ON THE BEACH

Both April and Desi are in lounge chairs with a huge umbrella which covers both their chairs and the entire area around them.

April who is in all black goth-like clothing, and pale as a character from some kind of zombie movie, puts massive sunscreen on the few parts of her body which are not in black goth clothing

APRIL

You gotta be careful dude, skin cancer kills

DESI
So does a broken heart

APRIL
Come on, cheer up. Why are you being like this? Why are you so damn impatient and stressed all the time?

DESI
It's not that. It's just that...

APRIL
You need to get laid more?
(holds up her lay)

DESI
Very funny. Well. Actually, probably true but that's not the point

APRIL
What is the point?

Desi says nothing, stares out to ocean but not really smiling. Something is off.

APRIL
You know what, I have a better fucking idea

April whips out a huge blunt and proceeds to light it while sitting in her lounge chair.

Desi looks all around at people and or for the police, scared.

DESI
What are you doing?!?!?!?

APRIL
Taking things into my own hands. C'est la vie you need to chill dude I can't even handle it, I can feel your aura of stress and its crushing me. Here take a hit...

April holds out a blunt to Desi to smoke. She stares at it, very reluctantly until finally grabbing it.

Desi takes one small puff. Then a bigger one. One bigger puff, then hands to April while taking a moment for few small coughs.

April takes a huge puff and hands back to Desi. This continues until they are fully ripped stoned. Both glued to their lounge chairs just staring at the ocean, listening to the waves.

APRIL
Feeling any better?

DESI
Reluctantly says "yeah" in a quiet way.
[Her mood is still off but she's stoned too]

Then, all of a sudden there is a FBI looking person looking over Desi's shoulder of her lounge chair!

They are in a suit, and some mix of Hawaiian decent as seen by their brown skin and facial tones. The rest is suit, no jewelry or other indicators. They are also barefoot (for the sand) but that's not seen right away.

SIGNING PERSON (tapping Desi's shoulder)
Excuse me. Are you Desi Connor?

April and Desi completely freak out.

April starts collecting her belongings throwing all her items even tropical drink (that has a straw and fruit accents) into her large black purse bag. She's escaping.

APRIL
Fuck you dude, I'm out. We don't know each other.

April skimmers away. Desi complete in panic but too stoned to do anything or run anywhere, accepts her faith. It was a good run while it lasted.

THE HAWAIIAN SIGNING

In a low and sad tone says:

DESI
Yes, I'm Desi Connor

SIGNING PERSON
Okay great, Mahalo!

The person is wearing a satchel which is not immediately noticed because the color of the strap matches their suit, they flip it

around and pull a big stack of papers out of it, the cover slip of the satchel has wild and crazy tropical print on it.

Ripping the cover and you hear the Velcro go "riiippppp"

SIGNING PERSON

That's good news, because I reallyyy need your signature on something

DESI

Who are you?

SIGNING PERSON

Oh, sorry, my name is Terry Bongola and I'm with Hawaiian Mortgage Trust. Apparently, you bought a home in Oakland, California and didn't sign all the papers so my colleagues at Fairmont Mortgage called me to find you and have the documents signed in person to save time.

DESI

I'm on a beach. In Hawaii. And you want me to sign a Bunch of papers? Can't this wait until I'm back?

SIGNING PERSON

Well, we live here so every day is a day at the beach. My understanding is these documents need to be signed today, verified by myself and its rather important or the deal won't go through. Actually, we're almost behind we needed to sign these 12 minutes ago..

but I can let is pass since **technically** the time hasn't passed in Hawaii yet

[Desi grumbles, annoyed, this is proof she can never fully relax]

DESI

Fine.

Desi spends a full hour or so signing paper after paper after paper. It's very sobering. She looks up at the signer, who is satisfied with the process..

DESI

Are we done yet?

She signs the last three papers in the stack she's signing, exhausted. This has been torturous. Signing person checks their ipad or something to confirm.

SIGNING PERSON

Ooph. Just oneeeeeeeee more

They fidget, digging in their bag for what feels like eternity. Desi tries to contain herself, she feels like she could explode. Feeling the looks, Signer lightens the mood:

SIGNING PERSON

... have some patience

There it is. Pulls out last page. They're done.

ALL DONE SIGNING

The signing paper person leaves and April comes back, she was hiding around the corner waiting for the person to leave

APRIL

What the fuck was that? Did you just cut a deal with the government? Are you a snitch now?

DESI

No, calm down stoner. Just some person because I needed to sign some papers... of course. Like always.

APRIL

That was a close call. Totally took away my buzz, where is that thing?

Desi reaches under her beach chair and pulls out a half smoked blunt and hands it to April. She takes a huge puff and holds it in, her cheeks like a chipmunk and passes to Desi...

DESI

I'm done with that stuff for a bit.
I need to move onto booze

Desi sips a pina colada, sad. April smokes blunt next to her. They commiserate in old friendship in how they sit next to each other.

DAVID TALKS WITH ROGER KLEIN ON THE PHONE

We only see David at his NY apartment desk on iphone and Roger at his wall street desk with old school phone with a cord, chatting.

KLEIN

Why isn't she here yet?
I thought you said you sealed the deal?

David is rolling around in his desk chair waiting and refreshing his computer screen. Its of his bank account. Wire in! \$300,000.

GOLDBERG

I did, its fine. She just needed a little girls breather. She's coming.

KLEIN

Okay, we need to get her into the New York jurisdiction. Then we can make it so she has no choice but to finish building our mobile app for free. And launch it too. So really you are saving us a couple million dollars. But it only works, if it works.

Goldberg smiles, confident. Roger is anxious.

GOLDBERG

It works. She's in love with me, don't worry. And even if she's not, she's enough that she's definitely coming. I'll turn up the heat

KLEIN

Me too

APRIL AND DESI HAWAIIAN YACHT TIME

Next day, with beach bags of supplies both look at each other and confirm they are ready. They walk down a doc to board a huge sailing yacht.

There's about five or so other people on this boat, enough to keep it moving along. They go sailing for a couple hours on the Honolulu shoreline, smiling, laughing, Desi puts a hat on at some point and it almost flies away but Desi has a sailing hook clip thing on it. All is well. You almost feel the energy of stress peel off Desi. She's relaxed. Smiles.

At one point Desi has a one-to-one with a salty old sailor who gives some sage advice.

Salty old guy

You know they say its all about weathering the seas, but we all have the option if we want to sail downwind or not. Or if its smarter to wait out a storm and let it pass. They say "weathering the seas" but it should be "learn to be patient, assholes"

DESI CHECKS HER PHONE AFTER YACHT

Content, Desi and April walk off yacht and onto the dock to go home or to dinner, its nighttime now.

Desi checks her phone—which has been on silent this entire time, 10 missed phone calls, 5 voicemails. All NY numbers.

One is David and all the others are work related.

Something is wrong. Shit.

APRIL

Don't do it dude. Just say now... put it down...

DESI

I can't. Something is wrong.

APRIL

I'll never see you again. When you find my friend Desi let me know, she needs to work less

DESI

Just a quick check

Desi walks to a corner of some luau or Hawaiian bbq like setting while April eats and drinks at the table.

Checking voicemail after voicemail its all a disaster.

Messages from Roger Klein. Some of his team members. Everyone in New York is going into full panic.

She rolls her eyes "What the fuck. I'm going to be living there in DAYS. Why can't they just calm down?"

Looks at watch. Can't call back now, New York is sleeping.

"I'll call them back in the morning" she says to herself as Desi joins April for dinner table which has candles and tropical plants all around. Its Paradise.

APRIL

What was that about?

DESI

Nothing, just some idiots who don't understand anything about technology or business

Desi turns phone off completely. April and Desi toast with overly tropical drinks (we don't get the impression these drinks are alcoholic, they are winding down).

HAWAIIAN MORNING, NY MELTDOWN

Desi wakes up to the sound of ocean birds and waves at hotelroom which we haven't and don't really see yet. Her luggage is half packed we get the feeling this is her last day or so.

Few moments later we see her on her cellphone, wearing bikini bottoms and some small sexy T shirt over her bikini top

DESI (ON PHONE)

Look, everything is FINE. Things are on schedule, I'm going to be RIGHT THERE soon enough. My life is packed up and in one weeks time I will be a tech slave living in New York at everyone's beck and call 24/7. A few days is not going to hurt anyone. There's nothing to speed up, im almost there.

The sun is setting. This woman's vacation was ruined.

BREAKFAST WITH VLAD, A GOODBYE

Sitting at a waterfront Cafe, Desi gorges on food with VLAD. Grabbing all pieces of bacon from his plate and all else she can eat.

VLAD

These guys sound like grad A idiots... are you sure you want to work with them?

DESI

Easiest gig I could get at this moment. I still have my book stuff going on in the background. This is my slam dunk, piece of cake. Plus my apartment is already packed up.
Fire in the hollleee!

VLAD
You could move in with me?

Here we see a small inkling that perhaps these two are more than just friends.

DESI
That's nice. I do love your place..
It doesn't solve the job thing though

VLAD
These guys sound like schmucks.
Be careful

Desi doesn't pay attention at all to VLADs warning. Her mind is elsewhere.

SISTER CICI STOPS BY OFFICE

Desi is sitting at her desk in her soon to be old office in Oakland.

Her sister CICI, 22 and a college party animal comes barging in.

Desi sees her at the reception desk and waves to let CICI through.

DESI
What's going on? What's up? I need to be on a plane in 21 hours and I still haven't finished packing..

CICI
Mom cut me off financially. I'm having to pull tricks for money. so I can eat.

DESI
Like actual sexual favors, for non-taxebled income of cash?

CICI
Yes.

DESI
How is business? Going good?

Desi looks at her sisters chipped nail polish colored nails which look half destroyed like they've done more drugs than handjobs.

There's all kinds of fake tatooes and various rings on her hands. He sister also has a nose ring.

CICI

Didn't you hear what I said? I'm pulling tricks for money so I can EAT, because im stuck far away, at a dorm that they (the parents) forced me into, then cut me off financially leaving me literally no options to survive.

DESI

Right, so I take it then you are not profitable?

CICI

Excuse me?

DESI

Well, profitability being, your cost of services (time + materials) is less than your operating costs. What you are charging your, um, Johns, should be indeed more than your "cost" to perform the service. If it costs you nothing to do something, shouldn't it already BE profitable by definition?

Can't you upsell your product for a higher price point? What can you do then to get your price higher?

CICI

I can't believe you. You are really something..

We see now that Cici is bullshitting Desi with a made up story. At first Desi appeared heartless. We see now Cici is the master of manipulation.

DESI

What do you want from me Cici?

Cici fidgets with her iphone with has a shattered screen, starts to warm up the puppy dog eyes and lip but not too much. She gauging her sisters receptiveness.

DESI

What do you want from me Cici, really? I offer you a free home to live in. multiple job opportunities including my company and other companies, startups even. I send you care packages to school. I have offered to pay your tuition if you live with me and go to school. What do you want from me, what do you want from life? To just get paid for no particular reason? We all want that. Of course! But that's not how it works. You have to work. Or go to school. Or contribute to society. Something.

If you're not making means to hoeing it, then switch to something you ARE good at. Find something you like doing for money that makes enough of it. I don't know!

You never take my advice anyway. Why are you here?

CICI
Fine.

We know why Cici is here.

Desi opens a top drawer of one of her desk cabinet drawers and powers on a brand new iphone.

Desi knows her sisters icloud password (we start to get the feeling this moment is common) enters it and waits for it to sync. Sync done.

Message says something like "welcome Cici Connor" the desktop photo is of CICI chugging a bottle of vodka at some club surrounded by barely dressed sorority girls.

Desi grabs her iphone, texts "Sister Cici" with a test text, then grabs the new iphone she just programmed for her sister and it pops up message from "Sis Money Bags" and has an emoji of a money bag and sailboat next to it.

Annoyed, Desi slams the new iphone calling her money bags to her desk, quickly slides it to her sister.

DESI
Out. Now.

Cici takes new iphone and scurries away.

WILLIE TIME IN THE OFFICE

Desi sits on a couch in Willie's corner office. Its very relaxed and California zen.

There's a dish with sand and a tiny rake on a side table, he probably practices Kabala and drinks beet juice.

WILLIE

Are you sure about this?

DESI

Its already done. I'm probably walking into a fireball but its something and I know how to fix it too.

WILLIE

There's no reason to leave

DESI

I did two rounds of interviews at Google. I tried it all trust me. My expertise is more appreciated in New York or Europe. This cuts my Europe trips in half which is going to be nice.

Endy grumbles. Nothing he can do, his baby bird is flying form the nest. again.

DESI

Quick project. I'll be back in 1-2 years tops

Desi gets up from the couch and grabs two bags, pre packed with small office items. Turns off light to her office and says a mental goodbye.

WILL SHE MISS TOBIAS?

At home packing up a few more boxes, Desi glances at her phone. Checks for texts from Tobias. Nothing.

She looks at his photo, thinking. She's not going to miss him, is she?

Looks at the clock and she's almost late, needs to get ready.

Makes herself a coffee in the kitchen to wake up, sees a bunch of crap on the kitchen counter including a bottle of her sisters Adderall. "CONNOR, CICI" She looks at it, shakes, there's one pill left.

Pauses for a moment, should she? Looks around to a half packed apartment.

Notices something in the corner of her eye, it's a card mixed in with bills and papers, she pulls it out from the corner of its cardboard. It's a postcard. On the front it says:

To have patience with everything unresolved in your heart
and to try to love the questions themselves as if they were
locked rooms or books written in a very foreign language.

She flips to the back, "Love, Rick" she smiles but still throws it in the trash. Rick is some kind of former lover.

Desi looks at the bottle of Adderall again, swishes the one pill around. Takes it, throws empty bottle in the trash where the former postcard was just thrown.

Few moments later, IT kicks in. she is VERY AWAKE!

OFF TO BIRTHDAY

In car, dressed to the nines in a mix of professional and classy, Desi picks up Willie from outside the Oakland office

Willie has been standing outside for sometime.

WILLIE

First of all, you're late. Second of all you are
leaving in like 12 hours and you squeeze
a business deal in at your birthday table?

DESI

The more the merrier

WILLIE

Well I don't want to hang with your "associates"
I want to hang with you!

DESI

It's a big club. We can always ditch them and go to
another spot. Its fine. Were fine. Im fine.
Everything is fine!

She tightens grip on steering will, a bit amped from the Adderall and finally noticing it.

She is feeling off, this night is not going to end well.

BIRTHDAY TABLE

Sitting at a round table in a fancy club sits Vlad, Willie, April, Desi and two French businessmen clearly sticking out.

All of Desi's friends look at the Frenchies, then back at her. What. The. Fuck.

Desi awkwardly smiles back to everyone.

The Frenchie are annoying everyone with anything they talk about.

They excuse themselves after dinner but before dessert --- putting their cloth napkins on their respective plates at the same time as they stand up.

Desi smiles and waves while sitting down "Au revoir"

Finally they are gone. Desi and friends have a small dessert.

She blows out one candle on a brownie.

Vlad leaves.

Then Willie leaves.

April and Desi start drinking, too much. Laughing. Desi looks at watch, omg, the movers are coming over in 8 hours!

She runs to the bathroom, makes herself throw up. Splashes water on her face. Starting pounding waters at the table with April.

One more trip to bathroom, more water on the face "Just get to the Bridge Desi. Just get to the bridge" she says to herself.

You pickup here on her hate for san Francisco the city itself.

She's afraid of San Francisco, its something deep.

THE DRIVE HOME

April gets into a taxi, Desi waves her goodbye.

Chirp chirp the lights to Desi's car light up, she's going for it.

She's fine. Looks at watch, enough time has passed. She starts the car.

It's a beautiful night with no fog, crystal clear and quiet.

Desi drives past ocean homes and downtown buildings and goes her normal route.

While stuck at a red light sees a sign "TransAmerica Buidling" should she? Or should she just go to the bridge?

This could be the last time, ever, to do this drive.
Take the chance.

She turns right instead of going straight for one last cruise down memory lane.

As Desi passes a couple symbolic buildings she looks ones relevant to her.

Finally she is contempt-sleepy too-- pulls out cell phone to text David:

DESI (texting to David)
Everything set, on my...

Before hitting send, she hits a construction hole, cell phone plops near her feet by the pedals.

DESI
Shit.

At the next red light she tries to fidget and get the phone but she cant. Ugh.

Light turns green and she accelerates, only this car is faster than she remembers.

Cell phone makes it into hand, she sits upright.

There's police lights of red and blue and a speakerphone though not as loud as portrayed in movies -

POLICE CAR SPEAKERPHONE
You are being pulled over. Please pull to the side.

DESI

Shit.

PULLED OVER

You see how tired Desi is here. Its all coming down. All of it, weighing on her. The whole day hits like a wall...

OFFICER #1
License and Insurance

DESI
Look, I think there's been a mistake. I was just... I was just... I'll leave my car right here, take an uber home(holds up cell phone with uber app opened)
Is that cool?

OFFICER #1
License and Registration, please

Desi very slowly in a fake attempt to grab her things, starts to get nervous. She tries one last time.

DESI
You see im really tired and not feeling that great...

OFFICER #1
Ms. Connor, im assuming you are Ms. Connor as when I ran your plates that is what came up

We realize Desi was not pulled over for any particular reason now, other than for being a mini-celebrity. These are fan boys.

Horrible timing for a fan club. She looks at the patrol car, there is Officer #2 smiling, a bit amused and waiting to hear confirmation it is who he thinks it is.

OFFICER #1
Ms. Connor I'm going to have to ask you to step out of the vehicle.

Desi steps out of the car, she's doomed.

OFFICER #1 give her various tests around coordination she's failing it all.

She might as well be taken in and save her time.

Desi is inevitably cuffed and put into the front passenger seat of the patrol car (for some reason) sitting next to OFFICER #2 who is the bigger of the fan boy between the pair of peace officers.

They watch together as Desi's car is put on a tow truck with OFFICER #1 outside to coordinate.

OFFICER #2

Nice car. Is it true you build that one scanning app that my wife absolutely adores?

DESI

Scanify?

OFFICER #2!

Yes! That's the one!

DESI

Yes.

OFFICER #2

So you're really the Desi Connor?
The girl who builds the best apps?

DESI

Who knows anymore

JAILTIME

Desi is processed at the jail. Cell phone and items taken from her. Mugshot taken, she is not amused and looks dead sober in the photo, pissed.

Desi escorted to a waiting cell. Her name on a clipboard posted outside says "Connor, Desirelli" Another security guard walks by, recognizes Desi's face as she sits pouting in her cell.

He checks clipboard, checks Desi's face.

UNKNOWN GUARD

Hey, I know you. You're that tech investor girl,
right? But not this name
(looks at clipboard)...

DE...DEE...DEEEH

DESI

Desi.Desi Connor.

UNKNOWN GUARD
I knew it! So cool.

Guard walks away and all of a sudden Desi isn't feeling so well. Maybe its nerves? Maybe its what she ate? What's that rumbling...?

VAHHHHHHHHHH.

She's hands and knees over a nasty jail cell toilet, puking her brains out. She falls asleep on toilet rim.

FIRST JAIL VISITOR

Vlad stares at Desi in his nice suit, completely un-phased that Desi is in Jail. Nothing surprises this guy.

VLAD
Did you really have to also KICK the officer?

DESI
Look it did not go as well as I wanted.
I agree with that. Now how do we
get me out?

VLAD
You're fucked dude. I saw the list of charges,
its like a lot

DESI
Ugh

VLAD
You sure did make sure you went out with a bang

Desi starts crying, hysterical, she's nearly a little girl at this point.

DESI
Stop it! This isn't funny!
I'm freaking out in here!

VLAD
Look just don't make any friends and don't make
any enemies and you will be fine.

Its only a couple days, max. Calm down. Nothing can be done now other than moving forward.

Desi looks down at her handcuffs in her lap. Sad. Completely not in control of anything.

Mumbles to herself, "I can't believe this"

WILLIE VISITS JAIL NO BUENO

Willie looks across the visitor's jail table to Desi.

He can't believe this, she hasn't even left yet and she's already getting herself into trouble.

This is further proof New York is a bad idea.

WILLIE
Shame on you

DESI
You don't need to shame me more. Trust me.

WILLIE
What were you thinking?

DESI
I wasn't. obviously

WILLIE
No but like really? What crazy concoction was that?

DESI
Look I thought I was fine. Tired but fine. And the movers were scheduled to pick up the car in hours. I fucked up.

WILLIE
Okay well you tell me what your doing so I know.
You're not making any sense at all. If you want to move
to NY then move to NY!
Stop terrorizing the bay area!!

APRIL VISITS JAIL, FINALLY, A HOMIE

April dressed in full black goth outfit and massive prada purse walks into the visitors room. Maybe this time it's a glass wall with phones.

Desi and April talk to each other.

APRIL

Let me get this straight. You're afraid of smoking a J,
on a beach, in a place where weed is marginally legal.

But driving after a rager is okay?

And somehow kicking a cop is also okay?

April smiles, she finds this extremely entertaining and is
relishing each second

APRIL

I fucking love you. You're my hero

DESI

Stop it! Its not funny!

April now can't stop giggling to herself, she is beyond amused.

APRIL

I'm not saying its funny. I'm saying its absolutely
HYSTERICAL. You literally make zero sense.
I feel like I saw this coming...

DESI

I really hate you right now.
Just as long as you understand that.

APRIL

Completely

GUARD #1

Ladies, 1 more minute

DESI

Shit, okay. They took my phone right away and I haven't
been able to contact anyone. Not even the airline to
move my three sets of flights.

APRIL

Three sets of flights? Why would you need three, especially
if you are going one-way?

DESI

Well there's the one I aim for, then the one before in case I am finished up early then one scheduled for later than both, in case I'm running late. So in total having three flights with confirm seats and as it gets closer I just cancel or reverse the un-used ones... then I know that...

We see here the Desi the control freak planner again, also the obsession with 3 which is a re-occurring theme.

The ridiculousness of what Desi just said sinks in. This all coming from a woman who is current incarcerated. Irony.

APRIL

You're insane you probably plan your periods

There's an awkward silence between the both of them.

APRIL

Anyway Ms. Banana Republic, how can I help you?

GUARD #1

30 seconds people

DESI

I need you to get my phone. Message David. Change my flights, call my clients back. Call the movers and.. find my car-- The shipping company wants to know where it is to pick it up

APRIL

Jesus dude,

How the fuck am I suppose to remember all that?

DESI

Write it down? Apple notes?

APRIL

I can't. They take your cell phones for the visitation and don't allow pen, paper, or notes from "the inmates"

April motions a quotation sign with both her hands on "inmates"

DESI

Are you kidding me?!

GUARD #2

10 seconds

DESI
Just login to my icloud,
all the reminders will pop up and explain.
Login:
my work email and password "ilovedavidNYC"

April looks at her with judgement but there's no time to talk
shit, April will get to this David password-thing later.

DESI
Oh, and phone unlock code is "0420"

April smiles, that's her girl. The real Desi is buried deep in
there, somewhere. They wink. Even though they are clearly
getting older the maturity is not.

GUARD #1
Times up.

JAIL FRIENDS

Desi on top bunk of bunkbed in jail cell with two other women.
One is Hispanic and doesn't talk.

The other is SAMANTHA, a very skinny white women and drug
addict, in her late 30s but looks 50s from years of hard drug
abuse and a life on the streets.

Samantha continues talking and it appears she's been talking to
her cell mates for sometime.

SAMANTHA
My dad you know, he was a cofounder of IBM. Successful guy,
he found his passion. I never found my passion.

She puts her hand on her chin, shes doing some little
organizational task of what few belongings she has in her cell.

SAMANTHA
I have no excuse, really. I didn't grow up poor, my parents
were nice people. In hindsight I had it all. I just never
found that one thing, that one thing that got me excited
inside. For me the only thing that ever did that was
heroin. Heroin became my "thing" and now look.

We see scars on Samantha's arms as she strokes them. She reflects on her life,

Desi reflects on her own life. Does Desi have that "one thing"?

SAMANTHA

What are you in here for again? (looks at Desi)

DESI

An 11851 and 2246B

SAMANTHA

Oh easy, pay the fine. Take the class. You have plenty of time to fix your life.
Are you into heroine?

DESI

No

SAMANTHA

Cocaine?

DESI

No

SAMANTHA

Mushrooms? Acid?

DESI (shakes head no)

Nada

SAMANTHA

Well okay then, lay off the booze and stop driving!
That's not even so bad, I don't know why you're still even in here

Hispanic inmate nods confused as well, her and Samantha are wondering why this preppy girl is still in jail.

SAMANTHA

You're all set then.
Plenty of time to not be a fuck up like me.

[FADE OUT]

JAILPHONE WITH VLAD

Desi whispers as she's clinging to a jailcell wall-phone in her tiny cell, while three other inmates look at her anxiously.

Its time to get out of here.

VLAD

Look I double checked and you are out in a few hours.
Stay cool. Don't make any enemies don't make any friends.

DESI

Okay. (she hangs up. Smiles at the other inmates)

DESI to ALL:

Thanks.

TIME TO GO, COUNTDOWN

FEMALE GUARD #1

Cachette, Rodrigues, Knowland...

Go to Unit 24B,

Officer Garcia over there will help you

Cachette stands up and gets escorted by an officer down several long jail building hallways.

Is this how you leave jail? This should be Desi leaving jail, but it doesn't quite feel like it.

Finally, here's the room 24B.

Samantha is there and on the other side of the seating area is this huge black woman, she's the jail bully, LATICIA, 45, serial criminal always in this jail.

Laticia and Samantha are in the room before Desi enters, she hears their conversation...

LATICIA

Fuck you, bitch. Quit looking at me like that.

SAMANTHA

I'm not looking at you like anyway

LATICIA

Oh, now I'm a liar? You are calling me a liar?!

SAMANTHA

I'm not calling you anything. I don't know you

Desi realizes this is a "setup" where the officers put several people in a room hoping for a fight to break out.

[scene cuts to female officers hurdling around circuit TV footage of room Desi is in].

Not on my watch Desi thinks, I'm getting out of here.

LATICIA

Well, jesus says to be nice to everyone even if you don't know them.
(Rambles some biblical saying.)

SAMANTHA

Well I'm Atheist.

Fighting words. Desi's adrenaline kicks in. She needs to do SOMETHING.

If these two start swinging at each other she's not going anywhere, and with a black eye probably too.

Its time to leave jail. Think peace.

DESI

Whoa, whoa, whoa, lets all calm down here.
I think we are all saying the same thing, and want the same outcome.
(neither inmate understands the word "outcome" confuses them)

In fact John 3:16 states

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Desi jumps in while she can. She has both of their attention...the guards watch the circuit TV "what the..."

DESI

So if you, Laticia, a true Christian believe in God you will be just fine, because you believe in him. And well also as a Christian (re-recites the phrase Laticia used earlier) then well you have no other option really, than to love here Chip-Chip (Samantha's jail name).

And Samantha you're an atheist, so whatever. Being nice never hurts either. NAMASTE!

All girls look around at each other. Laticia to Samantha.
Samantha to Desi. Fair enough. Peace.

Guards on the other side of the camera, sigh. Bummer.

LATICIA

Well damn. Who knew Connor here was such a Christian.
I'm feeling it. There's already more blessings
in this room

DESI

Oh, I'm not Christian. I'm jewwww-----

Immediately filled with regret, Desi throws her hands over her mouth to stop the words from coming out.

Why can't she just shut her mouth?

Samantha doesn't give one shit, she's almost hoping to get beat up, depressed. Laticia stares at Desi.

LATICIA

Halleylejuah! Mazel tov!
The chosen people is here!

Laticia shakes her index finger at Desi..

LATICIA

I love it. Mazel tov..
that's your name now. Mazel tov!

[scene ends]

BAILED OUT - PICKED UP BY VLAD

Desi collects belongings, puts same outfit back on from the birthday dinner, changing at jail.

Clothes barely fit from last week, notices weightloss.

Walks out to an exit door, putting her outside in some San Francisco back alley. Completely generic and unmarked.

Vlad pulls up in an expensive and mysterious luxury vehicle
(probably some customized Maserati)

He rolls down his window, he's wearing sunglasses, button shirt
and a tie (no jacket).

VLAD
Need a ride?

[Screen says: New York, New York]

BACK IN NY-GETTING SUED

Back in her New York apartment, its nighttime and Desi is
lonely. David cancels yet another dinner again via text.

Front desk calls they have a visitor. Visitor comes up elevator,
it does look like a delivery guy.

Desi smiles, perhaps its flowers from David being delivered.

Opens door, instead delivery guy hands her lawsuit papers with a
blue cover and walks away. Still in shock seconds later delivery
of food (Chinese) is handed to her. "Thanks she grumbles.

Desi sets food down on kitchen counter, calls Vlad

DESI TO VLAD (on phone)
You're never going to believe this shit

COURTROOM - SCRAMBLE FOR COURT FILING

Desi in her apartment, we see New York behind her. She's
currently designing a mobile app on her computer for a client.

Deep in thought, Vlad Facetimes Desi to interrupt her.

She accepts call.

VLAD

Hey have you responded yet to that thingee?

DESI

you mean the lawsuit thingee?

VLAD

Yea so I finally heard back from my buddy's buddy and it turns out you have 20 days to respond. How many days has it been?

Desi looks at calendar on wall with Xs and counts...

DESI

Shit! Twenty two days was yesterday!

VLAD

Oh man. You need to respond.

DESI

Shit, Shit, Shit. Its...

Its noon here. That means I have FOUR hours to file downtown?

I'm guessing and even if THEY file a default today it will be null as both documents were returned same day, so at least I won't just automatically lose.

Right? Right?

Message pops up on laptop or phone with paying client "hey are we still on for our call later?" Desi has to cancel.

Grabbing her laptop and breaking away from computer which was designing a mobile app, Desi stands at kitchen counter and furiously makes a document.

Document done. Time to print. Printer runs out of ink. Printer runs out of paper. She switches out everything.

Everything goes wrong but its still 3:30pm

Desi rushes out of her apartment to the Subway.

Taking the subway, Desi begins to notices she is in short shorts and hot colored Nike sports shoes, completely out of place as the whole train is lawyers or business people in suits, staring at her. Oops.

No time to look back now, she stays on the subway towards the courthouse.

Professionals on the subway stare at her legs and wild colored Nike's.

AT THE COURTHOUSE

Vlad and Desi standing outside NY Supreme court, he's meeting her there but only for a minute.

It's a brisk day, weird vibe to it. Feels like a first day of school. Desi in gym clothes but you can't tell yet its only her face but you know because it was seen earlier on the subway. Vlad is standing in a suit, composed, because he is an actual lawyer but has his own cases.

VLAD
you ready?

DESI
ready as I'm going to be. I'm practically a lawyer.
Right? Right?

VLAD
just don't let them see me <looks around in all directions>
I can't be there with you but I'm there in spirit.
Also try not to be an asshole

DESI
that's it? That's all you're gonna leave me with is
just not to be an asshole?

VLAD
Well, Yeah.

there's a pause between the two as they give each other different looks.

VLAD

Good luck <pats Desi's shoulders> I gotta go

INSIDE THE COURTHOUSE

Desi walks through a flood of suits to find the Supreme Court.

Runs around departments getting bounced around, going in various wrong directions, talking to security guards and judges.

Finally finds the right door and room, meets a cute young boy at the counter

Counter boy
What's the issue here?

DESI
Well I need to submit this, and today <looks at clock its 03.56pm> and now? They told me you're the guy.

Counter boy
Well, okay this looks like an Answer. I see here you have that out, no Notice or cover sheet but that's okay since it's not a Motion. No Affidavit of Support but you are Pro Se so technically your answer is also an Affidavit, I see its notarized. That's good. Do you happen to have an Affidavit of Servicing? Has the other party seen this?

DESI
um... Well... <looks at clock>

Counter boy
Unless of course you mailed a copy to the other party, and in that case, you could fill this form out saying that you mailed it. It would need to be timestamped from today though...

Desi flashes to old wisdom of Willie and his voiceover "Always have 3 copies" -- looks into purse back or folder or whatever she's holding papers on, maybe scanning from the counter.

She has an extra copy. Pulls it out of the pile...

Counter boy

One copy gets stamped for you, one for the courts and one
for the other party

Whispering to herself, Desi says "riiight. Always have THREE..."

DESI

I'll be just right back. Give me a minute.
Just one minute.

Its 3:57pm, Desi turns around corner just barely out of sight of
the counter boy. takes an envelope, puts documents in it. Seals
it. Writes address and puts back into bag. walks back up to
counter.

DESI

Why yes, I just checked my notes and I did mail a copy to
the other party. Silly me I totally forgot.

Counter boy

well in that case, here is your form, you will need to get
it notarized by my friend over there (points to another
coworker who waves and has no line) and bring it right back

Desi runs to other counter boy. He stamps something. Comes back.
Now really looking sweaty and stressed

DESI

well?

Counter boy

hold on one minute

Counter boy takes a stack of papers, walks across the room
behind a wall and cannot be seen. Comes back with same papers
and special paper with seal on top.

Counter boy

here ya go

DESI

that's it?

Counter boy

that's it. Unless of course you want online alerts there's
an email system we use. Here. Here's the card for that
department. That's not my department.

He stares at Desi's cute short shorts. Smiles.

Counterboy
Good luck, hope to see you soon

DESI
You too, well I mean I hope not... errr given the
circumstances... maybe we can grab lunch sometime?

Desi randomly blurts out, gives her business card to the
counterboy, has to leave. Doesn't know what else to say.

Totally amazed and with mouth open takes papers and walks out of
courthouse department, gym clothes and all.

Arrives on the street with cars, people in suits, another world
happening.

<frank sinatras new York new York plays or some similar
empowering anthem. Maybe Lady Luck?>

NORMAL DAY IN ZURICH

Desi wakes up to a normal day at home, the sun is rising there
is a lakeview.

Classical music plays in the background. She practices some
waltz moves talking to herself "1...2...3...1...2...3
1...2...3...1...2...3...1...2...3...1...2...3"

Eventually getting ready in the bathroom, you see this house is
extremely nice and expensive particularly the bathroom.

Desi looks in the mirror and frames her own face

DESI TO HERSELF:
And now for Princess Desi

She finishes the final touches to her work outfit, some earrings
and a watch. Lipstick.

Goes downstairs where you see her whole outfit as she comes
down, it's a feminine version of a power suit.

When she gets downstairs she's handed a latte by her housekeeper wearing an apron who promptly turns around to go back in the kitchen.

Drinking latte, Desi scans the kitchen counter, there's many contracts setup out in packets, some with notes or post its. She scans them with her eyes, picks up one, boring. Picks up another, decides to take with her. Grabs another contract and croissant.

Eats croissant while walking through house to the garage.

She finishes croissant seconds before opening door to get into the garage, she's done this before.

This is all timed to perfection.

Once she opens the door to enter the garage we see the back of an obnoxiously expensive Porsche with Switzerland plates.

The main garage door opens automatically to reveal the Swiss Alps or something breathtaking to look at.
Chirp chirp. Desi steps inside the car. Vroom.

DRIVING TO WORK - ZURICH

Listening to Swiss pop radio station there's some unknown German pop song playing, then an announcement from the radio host

(Radio in German) in honor of our upcoming holiday or Street Parade which is a celebration of love, we play for you this song.

<I wanna dance with somebody, Whitney Houston plays>
<or otherwise relevant and reoccurring song>

Very little cars on the road around Zurich. Desi arrives to the financial district of Zurich on Bahnhofstrasse, has to drive first around her office then behind in a ramp going underground for the parking garage.

Desi hands her keys to a valet parking assistant.

Walks towards an elevator which exactly opens at the right time letting her in, its empty. E

everything is synced like clockwork.

THE OFFICE

Elevator door opens and MILLER is standing there to greet Desi holding a bottle of water. Hands to her.

MILLER

Your 10am is going to be delayed, something about issues at Munich airport, so I swapped them with your 3pm, which means you will need to sign those documents for 2pm earlier. They are on your desk.

Miller and Desi walk throughout the company office, theres a couple people behind Miller who also want Desi's time.

You see the office is modern, clean, and mostly filled with people in suits or working in finance or law.

Desi and Marty continue walking.

MILLER

I put that one fire out with Oakland. You are now indeed RSVPd for the local Operahouse gala next month...

Desi stops walking. Something is up.

Looks at Miller

DESI

What?

Miller is afraid to speak.

DESI

Marty I swear to you... tell me... so help your soul...

MILLER

Rick. Is...

Desi's face already becomes red and flustered, her mood totally changed. She's pissed just to even hear his name, puts her hands on her hips.

MILLER

Rick is...

Millers who body tenses up. He smells death is near.

MILLER
 ...In your office.

Desi completely loses it.

All control and composure which was built up from the morning is lost and out the window.

Desi goes towards her office down the office hallway like a hornet. Miller stands behind, scared to follow. Three others follow "Ms. Connor, did you have a minute, I just need your review for one..."

DESI TO COWORKERS
 No. I don't.

Walking even faster to her office, in an angry tone says to herself "this motherfucker."

She gets to her office and upon entering veryyyyyyy slowly gathers herself, closes the door extremely cool and collected. Practices something she's told herself before.

Desi walks to her desk, standing in front of it looking at Rick who is sitting in one of the two guest chairs in her office.

He looks way too comfortable.

DESI
 What are you doing here, Rick?

RICK (completely relaxed)
 I miss you

DESI
 Well that's nice. Thanks for letting me know.
 I now know, so you may leave. Message received

Desi opens her office door, wide open, stands there.

DESI
 Danke. Bedankt. Alstublieft. After you..

She uses one hand to show Rick his way out like a flight attendant showing where the exits are.

Rick walks up close to Desi, completely not afraid of her. Takes a string of her hair and brushes it to be behind her shoulder, whispers closer to her ear but not totally close.

RICK

Things don't have to be like this. Why can't you stop working and just relax? Maybe if you relaxed more you would see that I actually care about you... I miss you.

DESI

This isn't about work, Rick. You sir are an asshole.

RICK

No, that's not even true. Don't say that

DESI

Please. You think just because you've gotten me pregnant you have some unfair advantage on me? That ship has sailed, just like your dying sailing career. You can take that empty heart of yours and mounting sports injuries and dump them elsewhere

RICK

Mausi... it doesn't have to be like this.
I think about you all the time

DESI

You what... nevermind. You know how much I think about you Rick? I think about you everytime I'm sick on my hands and knees, with my head over a toilet vomiting. For any reason. That's when I think of you and when I do, I think of you deserting me in the time which I needed you most, and I remind myself how you were NOT there. And worse than not there, you were on some yacht in...

Marseille or Messina or Marsala

Rick interrupts as if it helps

RICK

...Mazara del Vallo

DESI

I don't care Rick! I don't care!

I don't care about you.
 I don't care about us.
 We're done. Its done. Done

Still holding the door but less angry...

RICK
 Mausii...

DESI
 No

RICK
 Schatzi?

Rick pouts lip and gives puppy dog eyes to Desi. We see here a glimpse of Desi's weak side.

She uses all her strength to compose herself.

Desi closes eyes for a long blink, cools herself, practices some mantra...she's been training for this day..

DESI
 We're done Rick.

Desi shoos him out, several employees are there to walk him out. Rick smiles. He's gotten off on just rattling her cage.

HOME ARREST WINTER DAY

We see the close up of Desi in a suit jacket and business shirt, her makeup is perfect.

She is giving a Skype interview with BBC or some notable international news station at her home desk.

DESI
 What we see here are market trends related to venture capital as an asset class. Startups are on the rise and private equity is becoming more mainstream.

Reporter asks something that can't be heard. She wraps up the interview

DESI
 Well thank you, Marie.

Interview stops, Desi covers camera on her computer, logs off.

Wipes off face and lipstick with a moist towelette thing and steps away from desk.

We see she's in short shorts and her ankle bracelet is still there.

Househelper, Ruby, checks in

Housekeeper Ruby
everything okay Ms. Connor shall I get you something?

DESI
No its okay, thank you for asking.

She changes her business tops for a hoodie and T-shirt to get more comfortable, grabs a snack and goes to sit on the couch to watch TV, announcer

TV ANNOUNCER
"and tonight at 10pm we will take a look at some of europes hottest investments with an exclusive interview with Desi Connor, founding and general partner of CONNOR INVESTMENTS the leading investment group in europe. More to come"

Next clip is about new technology

"... join us as we talk to Dr. Tobias Russo about the latest in blockchain technologies" (headshot of Tobias shows).

Desi turns TV off.

House Keeper
Anything else Ms. Connor?

DESI
No Ms. Ruby. Thank you.

House Keeper
Good night Ms. Connor. See you next year

DESI
Good night

Staring at her Christmas tree, menorah, and lights, light snow falls outside. Desi stares at her ankle bracelet, pondering.

Door bell rings. What the fuck...

Expecting it to be Rick, Desi shoots up pissed from the couch and does nothing to make her appearance better. She's not in the mood.

Mumbles to herself "Rick, we're done. Rick We're done" in a way that seems rehearsed or coached by a therapist. Opens Door.

Its Dr. Tobias Russo.

Shock. Too late to fix hair.

TOBIAS

Hi

DESI

Hi

Tobias holds a small gift bag, clearly thought out.

Holds it out to Desi who is still in shock --she almost forgets to grab it.

TOBIAS

Um...can I come in?

Desi standing like a stone snaps out of it.

DESI

Of course, how rude of me. Come in.

Tobias takes off his shoes like he did in Oakland but is more mature now. No backpack this time.

Hangs his jacket on something near the door in a neat manner, clearly feels at home or like he's been here before.

DESI

So let me guess, you were just 'in the neighborhood'?

TOBIAS

Actually yes. I come home to Zurich every winter and... I wasn't too far away.

They sort of smile and giggle at each other, there's a feeling of calmness with Desi.

TOBIAS

Well, are you gonna let me see it or what?

She's wearing pajama pants now so its not immediately noticeable.

She holds her left pajama pant leg up to show it.

TOBIAS

Sexy. Can I touch it?

DESI

I guess, haven't unfortunately broken it yet

Tobias comes closer to Desi, gets on his hands and knees to start close to the ankle bracelet, then begins to slide his finger between the ankle bracelet and the skin of her ankle.

Tobias starts planting kisses around the bracelet on Desi' ankle and leg.

He quickly moves his way up her pajama pant she's holding up.

They start making out.

DESI

You can't just like show up, during the holidays,
to my house you know im legally bound to,
and just fuck me

TOBIAS

Who says I -only- want to fuck you?

Tobias stares at Desi in a meaningful way. They make love near the door on the staircase.

NEXT MORNING WITH TOBIAS

Tobias and Desi are in her bed, holding each other lovingly and barely dressed.

Her ankle bracelet is covered with sheets and not visual, life almost seems normal.

DESI

Hey, you're still here?

TOBIAS

For a little bit. I told the school
(looks towards the direction of the town or whatever
nodding in its geographical direction,)

I would guest lecture today for a special holiday
summit for nerds. Hope they don't mind red pants

(looks at his pants on the bedroom floor)

DESI

Okay that's a new one

TOBIAS

What do you mean?

DESI

You never spend the night

TOBIAS

That is not true

Desi stares him for second doubting herself, shit how many years
has this been going on, wait no, he definitely has never.
Confidence builds. She lets it go.

DESI

Okay

TOBIAS

That is simply not true, there was back in Oakland..
or when... Well whatever I guess we've progressed to
sleepovers now.

Tobias grabs Desi's ass, squeezes it and she giggles.

DESI

If that's what it takes..

They both shower and brush teeth getting ready alongside each
other in the bathroom as if they have been married for years.

He tries to fix his hair, she hands him a gel like thing, he
accepts and lightly dabs into hair.

They have a quick bite in the kitchen, alone for once. He likes juice.

DESI

Well, that was, nice. Thanks for taking pity on an inmate

Tobias smiles, not big on words. He swirls her for a quick dance, a waltz in the kitchen.

TOBIAS

I need to go..

DESI

See you...

They kiss each other and he leaves, grabbing his jacket nearly left by the door.

Its around 9;00 the time Desi normally wakes up but everyone is off for the holidays. In cute jeans and a sweater, Desi sits on the couch to read a book and rekindles the fire.

She's smitten, doorbell rings. Oh... he's back already?

MARTY COMES OVER

opening front door Desi sees its her assistant, Marty Miller.

DESI

What are YOU doing here? Everyone is off.
It's the day before Christmas!

MILLER

That's everyone but me. Your lawyer called..

Desi stands in front of door not wanting to let Miller in.

Crosses arms, plays dumb

DESI

Which one?

MILLER

Really? We're going to be like this?

There is a long pause, Desi is not in the mood for this, work or anything Miller has to say.

MILLER

Let me in already. Its time.

DESI

Time?

MILLER

Stop looking at me like that, its freezing out here.

Now let me in so we can plan getting this
fascist piece of technology off you

Miller points to Desi's right ankle. She points to her other
ankle. He moves and points to the correct (left) ankle

MILLER

Well whatever. Let me in!

Miller brushes past Desi. She follows him to the kitchen. He
pulls tea bags and items for a proper set for two for tea

MILLER

Lets have a tea, shall we?

DESI

I swear to you, I cant handle anymore
surprises from you. Im going to
unplug my phone

MILLER

Well actually you can't,
that would be a violation
of your terms and...nevermind
What I wanted to say is, you're done.
On December 26th the day AFTER Christmas,
just like today is the day BEFORE Christmas,
this thing comes off.

DESI

Are you sure? First they gave a date, then they
moved the date out, now they're moving it back up?

MILLER

Apparently because you are in Switzerland they forgot
to count American holidays, they count but for some

reason the monitoring company wasn't counting them.
You're done, this Thursday.

DESI
Holy shit.

MILLER
You might want to shave your legs or um
get a wax... you know down there

DESI
Hey!

MILLER
Look I don't know what your shit-eating grin is about,
but your day is finally here and you're like some
patient freak I have never met before in my life

Desi smiles and says nothing. Chews on her food like a
breadstick or something.

MILLER
NO

Desi continues chewing acting supposedly normal. Miller looks
around checking every corner of the house for clues.

MILLER
How?!?!?!?

DESI
You're not the only one who likes to stop by un-announced

MILLER
No, please don't tell me Rick. Please. I can't make
his car go missing again or handle another one of
those pandemic breakups you two always have. Oh g-d.
My life is over.

I'll be happy to burn his clothes again
though, that one is always cleansing.

DESI
Calm down, it wasn't Rick

Miller is in even greater shock, he's speechless. He can't say
anything.

DESI

Its someone new, well old, well they aren't old but its not
 someone I just met, obviously (points to bracelet)
 Whatever he's gone now, he left.

MILLER

When did he leave?!?!? Did he SPEND THE NIGHT?
 HOLY SHIT. DID I JUST MISS THIS SCIENCE MYSTERY?

DESI

What's the deal with this gadget? How does it come off?

MILLER

Its coming off Thursday morning, the people send a
 technician and they get here in the afternoon.
 Manicure and.. (looks at Desi's pelvic area)
 is scheduled for the morning

Desi stares at Miller annoyed by the wax jokes.

DESI

Look I learned my lesson. I'm not into rushing things
 anymore especially if they're not meant to be. Ce'st
 la vie! Life is good! One should stop to smell the
 roses!

MILLER

Are you on drugs?
 Don't answer that. I don't want to know

This has to be some freakish myth you told yourself to
 make it through a traumatic event. .. like those boys
 who got stuck in that cave for 40 days or whatever and
 had to be dug, drugged and dragged out.

DESI

No really! I mean look at this this bullshit in my
 life. That startup lawsuit, the miscarriages the
 drama. THIS.
 Its all from me rushing things and being impatient.

I don't want to be impatient anymore. I don't want to
 be like that I CANT live like that, its killing me.
 I'm no longer forcing anything to happen that should,
 and really. Deep down I am at peace. If that means

this thing is off tomorrow or the day after whatever.
So let it be. Namaste!

MILLER

That's one hell of a \$%&k if you ask me

NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

Desi gets a text from Miller "aren't you excited?!?!"

She watches the nightly news, sees a clip of Tobias speaking at some public event near the university, in the clothes he wore leaving her place.

She smiles at his red pants.

Snacking on popcorn she's both happy but also a bit lonely.

Desi glances at the only two family photos in her house: one of Willie, one of her dad who is passed away.

She turns TV off. Goes to bed.

CHRISTMAS MORNING

Waking up, sleeping in way past 9:00 to something random like 10:16 Desi walks around her house, bouncing tennis balls off the wall, playing with yoga balls. Bored but loving the serenity. Finally calls her best friend, APRIL STEVENS to chat. Its super late in California like 1am and APRIL is at a raging houseparty in Napa where everyone is sloshed at some winery home.

DESI

You know how I survived months with this thing?
I should be so happy its coming off but I'm not.
I'm indifferent.

APRIL

How are you not like, just ready to fucking rage?

April's boyfriend is tugging at her. Everyone is clinking drinks and being messy at a holiday party.

DESI

I guess. I just feel so differently now
and its hard to explain.

Desi looks outside, sees a sunny quiet day with light snow.

DESI

To be honest, I don't know how I feel, its just been a lot to digest. Soon, I'm able to travel to anywhere in the world and I don't want to. I don't want to run. There's nothing to run FROM.

APRI:

Well rumor has it, you will have to come to California first before you can do any of that

DESI

True, but you know what im saying ...
I don't want EVERYTHING to go back to how it was.
Not everything was great

APRIL

You are gonna get your you-know-what waxed, right?

DESI

April!

APRIL

What? I'm just looking out for your well-being.
You have done some HARD TIME.
As has your...

Someone drunkedly bumps into April, its time to go.

DESI

Look I'll let you go. Ill just wallow here completely alone, in my luxury condo while I'm being electronically monitored from three thousand, gazillion miles away.

APRIL

You're hella good at that bro! Bye dude talk later

Romantic partner tugs at April. She's being wanted elsewhere.

Desi feels complacent having talked to April but something is still missing.

APRIL

Merry Christmas!

DESI

Merry Christmas.

BATHTIME

Desi takes a hot bath, ankle bracelet sticking out. Has a little mumbling conversation with it.

Changes into pajamas right after, its still the middle of Christmas day. She makes herself a hot cocoa drink and puts way too much whip cream and sprinkles on it, uses a straw and acts like a kid.

This not working thing and having the day off, and being home, is... kinda nice.

INNER STRUGGLE ALL THE DILLEMMAS

Later in the day Desi begins to lose things to do.

She's gaining loneliness and thinking about past memories.

Themes of how Vlad warned Desi not to take the mobile app project.

MEMORY LANE: NEW YORK COURTROOM

Desi stands there in a suit on one side. Roger Klein and his 15 croonies on the other. The female judge reads orders from a paper

JUSTICE IN NEW YORK, A MEMORY

[narration: life is funny sometimes the way it works out. Sometime it gives you a gift)

And hereby it is ORDERED, that Mr. Klein here pay back Ms. Connor \$2,000,000 USD and it is hereby FURTHER ORDERED that the other parties, particularly Mr. Klein, publically apologize for their claims and behavior towards Ms. Connor.

Desi and counterboy from the courthouse have celebration drinks at a Mexican restaurant by the courthouse. laughing.

Meanwhile Polly is there, making out with the female NY judge, who does not realize Polly works for Desi or that Desi is in the same restaurant at the same time. Polly and Judge makeout in security camera room, Polly sees Desi, the Judge does not look at the screen. Polly cracks the door open

POLLY

Roberto... make sure those two downstairs drink a lot

for the next hour. Thanks!

Polly and judge go back to making out in security room. Polly looks the door.

FIESTA WITH COUNTERBOY

Desi and counterboy continue drinking, wearing sombreros, counterboy taking shots of tequila. Aggressive for lunchtime.

DESI

And how did you know she's do that one adjournment? Or that that one Quash would be granted?

COUNTERBOY

I just knew. After time you get a feel for the judges and who likes what...

DESI

Amazing. And that one stipulation? Beautiful.

Counterboy smiles. Proud.

Polly and Judge now sneak their way around the back of the restaurant as not to be seen. Judge is afraid of being seen because she's a judge nearby. Polly is mortified that Desi will see either of them let alone together. They tip toe out. Desi hails a bartender

DESI

Alright that's a wrap. I'll pay for these myself, por favor

BARTENDER

Sorry, already covered

Desi looks at Counterboy. Hes just as confused as she is

BARTENDER

Its on Management, say hi

He points to the camera up on the wall. Desi confused, waves a little with a half smile. Uh okay.

We see Roberto watching Camera footage of the Judge and Polly making out in the camera room. He smiles.

MEANWHILE BACK IN SAN FRANCISCO

[VOICEOVER: Sometimes it takes away]

Desi's name is called by a Judge in San Francisco. Her short but well dressed lawyer appears on her behalf.

The sentencing is read aloud:

SF JUDGE

MS. Connor is found guilty on two counts and is assigned home arrest of six months effective immediately at any home she is currently residing.

SAME MOMENT IN ZURICH..

[VOICEOVER: I often wonder how I got to this place...]

We see 4-5 Swiss police officers walking up to the home of Desi Connor. She's on the phone in the kitchen, clueless of her soon fate, negotiating a deal

"I don't fucking care, Armando!" She slams her fist on a table. Hurts her hand.

Swiss police ring her doorbell. She looks up terrified.

POST NAP CLARITY

Waking up from nap, Desi has a renewed sense of peace. Goes into hall closet to pull out boxes of sentimental items.

Starts looking at family photos, looks around to her empty home.

She turns on a TV or a radio for music, tries to pick up the house a bit and clean. Mariah Carey's "All I want for Christmas comes on" Since enjoying a free home and people gone, in the spirit of things Desi does a dance and full on fake show singing the song all around the apartment.

Desi discovers the house sound system, puts the song on loop. Takes family photos which are hiding in boxes and spreads them all around the house.

Toward the end of the song she goes down the staircase and notices something strange outside so she opens the front door.

Standing there is WILLIE, VLAD, MILLER and her sister, CICI.

A CHRISTMAS SURPRISE

Its nightttime already and dark. Desi stands at the front door in disbelief she has visitors, let alone so many at once!

VLAD

I don't want a lot for Christmas...
There is just one thing I need..

ENDY

I don't care about the presents,
Underneath the Christmas tree

MILLER

I just want you for my own,
more than you could ever know

CICI

Make my wish come true
All I want or Christmas..

ALL 4 in CHORUS

Is... you...

Everyone starts singing and hugging and kissing each other at the door and entryway. Everyone comes in. The mood is goofy.

DESI

Come in. you're letting the heat out

KITCHEN TIME WITH BABY SIS

All the boys go straight for the living room to get settled, add wood to fire etc.

Cici goes to the kitchen with Desi to unwrap gifts and put some snack plates together for everyone.

CICI

You know I already thought you were a bitch

DESI

I'm on an ankle bracelet. Not deaf.

CICI

I know. It was always just harder...
you being so many years ahead

DESI
Now im old too?!

CICI
Hey... I mean

DESI
F OFF

CICI
N E WAYZZZZZZZZZ LIKE O-M-G... what I wanted to say
is your not really THAT much of a bitch.

DESI
I'm regretting letting you into my house already

CICI
Look youre tough as nails. I know now why you are tough,
and I actually super respect you. I just think maybe you
could show more people that you can like, be human?

Desi fidgets with snack plates, feeling awkward and vulnerable.

DESI
I'll think about it.

CICI
All im sayin is youre not always a bitch and its not
who you are. Maybe people can ALSO meet that person
too, not just the businesswoman?

DESI
I'll think about it. I might be at my daily limit
of advice from 9 year olds.

Cici takes some holiday spirits and drinks out on a tray to the
living room, near the Christmas tree where everyone is being
jovial.

Desi wipes kitchen counter with a towel, smiling at everyone's
laughter and joy --doesn't notice where her cell phone is, or
that it has a bunch of missed texts.

UN-INVITED VISITOR

Everyone is in the living room area having a loving and great time. Vlad is telling some epic tale:

VLAD

And then Desi goes, 'No Spasiba motherfuckers!'

Everyone laughs hysterically. Desi is blushing trying to sip on her hot cocoa. She's dead sober but the boys are tipsy.

Desi attempts to wind things down...

DESI

Alright, I think we've all a few too many tonight. Its almost midnight so its soon technically not even Christmas anymore...

Doorbell rings. Everyone perks up like a bad school kid ready to blame others...

MILLER

The ankle... I mean Jewelry company isn't coming over until 2pm tomorrow, err which is almost today.

ENDY

I didn't tell anyone I'm here

VLAD

Not it. I got nothing.

CICI

Well, I AM on tinder and I DID just match with a few people. But I haven't given anyone location or address, I'm not psycho!

Everyone gives a judgmental stare to Cici. This time not mad but a bit, thrown off.

Curious Desi goes to the front door.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Its Tobias.

DESI

Hi

TOBIAS

Hi.

DESI

What are you doing here?

TOBIAS

Well I couldn't let our first christmas together pass with us separated. Nerds have feelings too?

Tobias hands a small bouquet of flowers he was holding behind his back in surprise.

DESI

Thanks these are sweet, but... but my family is here

TOBIAS

Oh okay, I didn't mean to intrude,
I figured you'd be all alone...

DESI

Yea me too, but they're here. A lot of them

People start calling out for her far away in the house.

DESI

If you wanted a cup of coffee or a cookie, this is
the best place in town (then whispers)
That's currently open (smiles)

TOBIAS

Well I kept texting you. I didn't hear anything back
so I assumed you were sleeping or taking a nap..

DESI

Nope, very much awake and very much in the process
of kicking my other guests out.
Care to hang around for a few?

Tobias smiles. Slips his shoes off which have snow, onto the outside door matt.

TOBIAS MEETS THE FAMILY

Desi holds small flower bouquet from Tobias.

Then walk into the house together to the main kitchen and living area.

Vlad has Cici in some kind of headlock and compromising position which her dress flipped up and you see her pink polka dot panties.

Miller and Willie are laughing as bystanders.

Everyone freezes when they realize Desi has walked into the room with another person.

Who is this?

DESI
You guys...

Everyone freezes then slowly corrects their positions. Cici backs out of Vlad, Vlad lets go, Miller adjusts his shirt. Willie his glasses. The crew is haggard but listening again.

DESI
This is Dr. Tobias Russo

Everyone stares, impressed. Handsome and a doctor.

TOBIAS
Tobias.

VLAD
Vlad

WILLIE
Willie

MILLER
Marty

People reach out hands to shake with Tobias. People sit a bit more properly all around where they can see each other.

Cici offers cookie plate and holiday drink to Tobias, he nods and takes a little of both.

DESI
Tobias here teaches at UC Berkeley
<gives a special stare to Willie and Vlad>

He also studied his post-doctorate in Zurich
<is trying to give hints without blowing her cover>

TOBIAS

Nice to me you all. Merry Christmas.

Everyone is still shell shocked at the presence of this
seemingly normal, nerdy guy.

DESI

Tobias here also lives in Oakland. I guess that makes
most of who is here living in Oakland. Except me.

Everyone to Everyone

Nice to meet you

TOBIAS

I hope that I am not intruding,
I thought I would just stop by...

All guests start grabbing their belongings and wrap up with
vague excuses and scurry out.

CICI

Im just gonna stay at Martys tonight.
Willie and Vlad have a hotel down the street

DESI

Good night!

See you all tomorrow!

Front door closes. They're gone. Phew. Deep breathe. Is Tobias
really here right now? Wtf..

DESI to TOBIAS

What are you doing here? Really?

TOBIAS

You, obviously

He holds out his hand, to do a little dance or hug.

Tobias swoops her up and takes her to the couch by the christmas
tree, menorah, fireplace area.

They snuggle and chat on the couch, catching up.

DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS, THE DAY

Back in bedroom. Tobias crawls out of bed to leaves early in the morning around 7:30am... kisses Desi on the forehead as she is still in bed, sleeping. This seems too normal.

08:59 goes to 09:00 and the doorbell rings. Desi does not rush at all. We know its Marty.

She puts a casual GAP like outfit on with a light sear top, socks.

Does a skype interview dressed more casually... we've never seen this. She almost looks like she doesn't care.

DESI FOR TV INTERVIEW

Its really a great read,
I enjoyed writing it and reading it too

Wax person comes over. Waxes Desi. Ouch.

She changes clothes to be a bit more professional but not much.

Desi sits down in the living room as Miller walks the technician through the house to Desi.

Desi plops her left leg and ankle up on a side table. She's ready.

Technician holds up some kind of remote, it communicates with her ankle bracelet and unlocks. He hands Marty a piece of paper and leaves.

TECHNICIAN TO MILLER

Here ya go

Miller folds paper and puts away. Rubs Desi's shoulders for a bit as she is sitting and him standing

MILLER

Need anything?

DESI

No, thanks.

MILLER

Alright see you later

Miller leaves to go back home, it is still the holidays.

Desi has a cup of tea, looking out at the lake. Pondering. No more ankle bracelet. Freedom sinking in.

She looks around to see how there's more family photos around her house, and a bit of a mess from the Christmas party the night before like cookie crumbles and some drink stains.

She smiles.

LANDS AT SFO

Desi lands at SFO. Immediately annoyed by all the people with their scooters and gadgets and teslas.

She's picked up by April in a Black Range Rover.

Aprils cat is hanging out in the back seat, she motions to the cat (we saw earlier in the story as Desi cat sat him).

APRIL

He likes to get around, you know?

DESI

Oh, I can imagine.

April drives Desi from the airport to a San Francisco courthouse. They don't talk much. When she drops her off says

APRIL

You know im not a fan of the law, otherwise I would be in there with you.

You'll do great. See you on the other side.

FORGIVENESS AT THE COURTHOUSE

Desi walks into the courthouse where Vlad and Willie are there, to walk on both of her sides.

VLAD

You ready?

DESI

Ready.

Desi smiles at Willie, he doesn't smile back but he's ready for closure too. They walk into court, its a female judge.

JUDGE

San Francisco vs. Desirelli Cachette

We here this name for a second time. Couple people giggle in the courtroom.

Willie's face is like a stone.

Vlad looks proud for some reason.

JUDGE

To the bench please. State your name

DESI

Desirelli Connor.

JUDGE

I see here we started with a 3456b, 7712a,
11835, 22189 and 10145?

DESI

Yes, your honor.

JUDGE

And now, we're only down to 11835 and 10145
is that correct?

DESI

Yes, your honor.

JUDGE

Now the conditions of both these charges state you are not allowed to ever drive again with any measurable amount of alcohol in your system.

And also

<checks the second charge, a bit stunned, Desi looks so preppy and innocent>

To not further, kick, fight back, or cause harm to police officers in the future? This correct?

DESI
Yes you're honor.

JUDGE
Do you have any further comments for record?

DESI
I just wanted to thank the courts time and I learned a really valuable lesson from this and I hope, I mean, I already am a better person for it. My lesson has been learned and is not to be repeated.

JUDGE
Well. That said, your judgement is hereby granted
As completed. Duly ordered. <scribbles something>
Good bye.

The judge makes a stamp something and hands it to a court clerk, who walks across the room and hands the form to Desi. She doesn't glance at it.

DESI
Thank you, your Honor

Desi walks out of courtroom with Vlad and Willie. Hands paper form to Willie and leaves with Vlad.

Vlad and Desi walk to Vlad's sportscar, he walks around and opens door for Desi. Closes door.

Walks around himself and starts the car. Vroom.

NO TURNING BACK, A CONVERSATION

Vlad while driving through San Francisco.

VLAD
You know you can still change your mind right?

DESI
Its better this way. I can't anymore

VLAD
If you change your mind while there
just give me THE SIGN

DESI

I don't know what "sign" you are talking about but
this wont be needed. Its time.

THE MEETING

Vlad and Desi sit in a huge conference room, they've been given each two small bottles of pellegrinos, nothing else. They wait.

Door opens and about 20 bankers in suits step out, filing orderly into the room. Each person knows where to sit.

We see San Francisco in the background.

An assistant comes in with two pieces of paper. Hands one to Desi, one to another unknown guy in a suit. Everyone is in agreeance and nods to each other.

Desi and other guy swap their papers and sign again. Its done.

Everyone stands up and shakes hands.

Vlad and Desi are now outside on the street, talking about what just happened:

VLAD
Feeling any better?

DESI
Meh, we will see

They smile at each other, shake hands, Desi hands him a building badge and key of somekind. Vlad winks back.

They walk separate ways, both turn around:

DESI
See ya later

VLAD
Konecho (or something cute and Russian)

RIDE TO SFO

Desi walks into a black Tesla which has been waiting for her. Driver double checks to confirm the plan is still in place..

DRIVER
SFO?

DESI
 Yep.

She looks content and stares at the various SF imagery as the sky is pink with a sunset. Smiles. Gets dropped off, she has no bags just a purse.

AT AIRPORT

Passed security Desi walks around to get to her gate B56... she's at B31 now... B33...similar music to intro scenes is slightly heard in the background but so is the airport sounds. Desi keeps walking..B39

Voiceover of Desi begins...

DESI VO
 They say im like a machine,
 the way in which I just execute

She's smiling. Almost there...B44

DESI VO
 But really im just a creature of habit

Desi checks her watch. Fidgets it, she's never late. Come on, there's no way she is missing this flight.

California isn't going to stop her again.

Crap, she's not going to get held up is she?

DESI VO
 Some women always wanted to be mothers
 and start a family

Desi notices a couple baby strollers, smiles. Come on B55...

She turns the corner to see the final person standing for the flight as well and 3 airline staffers, waiting.

Its Tobias, he's holding up the flight for her.

He stands outside the gate holding food containers.

Tobias kisses Desi, grabs her bag, hands her a food box

When he puts her bag on his shoulder we see his bag, which says "ETH Zurich" with the college logo and we see somewhere it also says "Faculty" so we know Tobias has switched jobs.

They are going back to Zurich, together.

Gate screen says "final call, Zurich" there are overhead messages in English and german.

DESI VO

But for me... that WAS never an option

Tobias and Desi buckle seatbelts while sitting next to each other on a plane.