

INT. FLASH STYLE INDUSTRIES - OFFICE - DAY

BRIE STARCHILD, 21, caramel-skin and a charismatic face, walks into the office wearing a closed denim jacket, bright leggings, and a pair of Jordans.

MAXI UPSHAW, 23, with coffee-colored skin wears a voguish outfit and colorful chic glasses. She slides her fingers through her perfect Halle Berry pixie cut.

Maxi takes a steamy cup from WES DONALD, 22, sporting a dapper sports jacket and a bright button-down shirt. They watch Brie sashay towards them.

BRIE
Cousin! What's up?

Maxi rolls her eyes as she hands her cup to Wes.

Brie embraces Maxi who stiffens up.

MAXI
It's good to see you.

She separates from Brie and takes her cup back from Wes as she pushes him forward.

MAXI (CONT'D)
Wes, meet Brie. She's my cute and quirky cousin who is going to be late.

Brie fumbles the introductory handshake and instead forces a clumsy fist bump.

BRIE
Hi. Sorry about that.

WES
No worries. It's not every day I get a fist bump from a girl in sneakers.

Maxi places her cup on top of the water cooler and forces her way in-between the two.

MAXI
Seriously, you have to go. New interns cycle through the grunt job pool.

Brie pushes back against her cousin.

BRIE
I road the elevator with Trish and she wants me to shadow you.

Maxi crosses her arms. Her jaw drops.

MAXI

Trish knows who you are?

Brie looks past Maxi and fixates on Wes. She flashes a smile and turns back to her cousin.

BRIE

She said any cousin of yours must have fast track potential.

MAXI

Fine.

Maxi tugs at Brie's denim jacket.

MAXI (CONT'D)

At least pretend to dress the part. You don't look like Flash Style material.

Wes steps in as Brie lowers her head.

WES

She must've done something right.

Maxi releases an awkward laugh.

MAXI

Don't sweat it cousin.

Wes leans in towards Brie.

WES

You are now part of a very prestigious and competitive internship. Congrats.

Wes gives Maxi a wave as he leaves the area.

Brie whips her head around. Her eyes follow Wes as she watches him disappear.

BRIE

He's thoughtful.

MAXI

He does bring me coffee every morning and texts me every night.

Maxi holds up her cup and takes a sip.

MAXI (CONT'D)

Are you ready?

BRIE
I can't wait.

MAXI
Perfect.

Brie follows Maxi around the office.

MAXI (CONT'D)
This is Brie. She's my new yes girl. I
mean, my new mentee.

Brie smiles and waves. Maxi yawns and looks at her phone
after each introduction.

INT. FLASH STYLE INDUSTRIES - CREATIVE ROOM - DAY

Brie takes notes while sitting at the creative swing set
table. Maxi paces around the table as she speaks to the
other interns.

Wes breezes through the open door and hands a cup of
coffee to Maxi.

MAXI
Those new design layouts need to get back
to me by tomorrow.

Brie scribbles in her notepad.

BRIE
Get the new design layouts by tomorrow.

MAXI
Anyone going to Trish's cocktail party
must dress for the occasion.

Maxi stops in front of Brie.

MAXI (CONT'D)
No Jordans, please.

Brie continues taking notes.

BRIE
Dress for the occasion and don't wear
basketball shoes. Got it!

Maxi leans back with her hands on her hips.

MAXI
Stop doing that.

Brie starts to write.

Maxi slaps the pen out of her hands.

Wes and the other interns stare.

MAXI (CONT'D)
You can all leave.

The interns disperse. Brie gets up and runs after them.

BRIE
Wait! I'm going to make everyone copies
of the notes.

Wes watches Maxi as she sinks her body into one of the
swing chairs at the table.

WES
Relax. Brie is doing a good job.

Maxi huffs and runs her fingers through her hair.

MAXI
I'm thinking about growing my hair out.

Wes takes a seat next to her.

WES
Don't. It's perfect.

MAXI
It is, isn't it?

She swings around in the chair while drinking her coffee.

MAXI (CONT'D)
I'm so bored lately. Do you think I
should get a tattoo?

WES
Only if you want me to stop catching
feelings for you.

Maxi scrunches up her face.

WES (CONT'D)
My mom has a lot of tats. We don't get
along.

MAXI
Mommy issues? Point taken.

Maxi opens up her planner and buries her head in it.

WES

You have a full plate. Let me work with Brie. That frees you up to work on the project presentation for next week.

MAXI

You're a dear.

Maxi stands up, pats him on the back, and rushes off.

INT. FLASH STYLE INDUSTRIES - OFFICE - DAY

Maxi finds Brie at a desk flipping through a catalog.

MAXI

Shouldn't you be working?

Brie glances over her shoulder.

BRIE

You said we need to dress appropriately for the cocktail party. I'm getting some ideas from the company catalog.

Maxi rips the pages from Brie's hands.

MAXI

You're looking at the winter trends.

Brie tenses up.

MAXI (CONT'D)

Forget it. I'm too busy to babysit, so Wes is going to show you the ropes for the rest of the week.

Brie's eyes brighten up.

BRIE

I guess we both get what we want.

Maxi tosses the old catalog on the desk, strokes her hair, and parades away.

INT. FLASH STYLE INDUSTRIES - EMPLOYEE LOUNGE - NIGHT

Brie notices Maxi draped across a couch staring at a design board. She approaches her.

BRIE

I've learned so much over the past few days. Wes is a great guy. He introduced me to some big execs and bought my lunch.

Maxi keeps her eyes on the board. She yawns.

Brie does a quick twirl and exhales.

Wes strolls in wearing a smile and carrying a cup of coffee. Maxi stands and reaches out her hand, but Wes passes the drink off to Brie.

WES

Black with cream and cinnamon just how you like it.

He brushes his hand across her shoulder.

WES (CONT'D)

I need to get a package to the overnight carrier. I'll call you.

Maxi glares as Wes leaves the lounge.

MAXI

What the hell was that? He hasn't given me a coffee in two days.

Brie sips her drink and turns to Maxi.

BRIE

He said he's going to call me. That's a big deal, right?

Maxi taps her fingers against her glasses.

MAXI

Wes has a lot of girls after him. Make yourself stand out. It's a golden opportunity, cousin.

BRIE

How?

Maxi takes the coffee from Brie and takes a long drink. She hesitates.

MAXI

Wes likes girls with tattoos.

She chugs the rest of the drink.

MAXI (CONT'D)

Get one on your neck. There's a tattoo parlor around the corner. Come on.

Maxi gathers her things.

BRIE

I don't know.

MAXI

Well, lose the guy and keep being the eccentric girl who can't make friends.

Maxi starts to walk away. Brie grabs her arm.

BRIE

Is it going to hurt?

Maxi grins only a little and locks arms with Brie as they head out.

INT. FLASH STYLE INDUSTRIES - OFFICE - DAY

Wes stands in front of Brie with his hand covering his mouth staring her up and down.

Maxi leans against the wall with a smirk across her face.

BRIE

Don't you like it?

WES

A tattoo with a bob haircut? Not really.

Brie grabs his arm and pulls herself towards him.

BRIE

I thought you would enjoy the artistic expression of my charm.

WES

Your charm was working without the ink.

Wes frees his arm from her grasp.

WES (CONT'D)

The thing is, I see your tattoo, and it makes me think of my mom.

BRIE

That's a bad thing, isn't it?

WES

It's for the best with us being
colleagues and all.

Wes gives Brie an awkward fist bump and turns away.

Brie sees Maxi and starts to cry.

MAXI

If you're going to cry over a boy at
least cry over one with a better sense of
humor and fewer mommy issues.

Brie wipes her eyes and gets in Maxi's face.

BRIE

Why would you tell me to get a tattoo?

Maxi sniffs and sighs.

MAXI

Oh please. Don't get mad at me because
your coy flirtation didn't reel Wes in.

BRIE

You have everything, but you still had to
be a bitch.

Maxi shakes her pixie cut in Brie's face and storms off.

INT. FLASH STYLE INDUSTRIES - GYM - FEMALE SHOWERS - DAY

Brie hides behind the locker area as Maxi breezes by in a
towel towards the showers.

The water runs as Maxi HUMS a tune

SCREAMS come from the shower area. Maxi runs out with a
towel wrapped around her body.

MAXI

It burns. It burns.

Brie jumps out while holding a bottle of hair remover.

Maxi SCREAMS.

BRIE

Looks like hats are going to be this
summer's biggest trend.

Brie skips away.

