

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

The Background

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1st Draft

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM SET - DAY

Open on a living room set, a film crew crowds in the room. Sound equipment, cameras, lights... all fill the room.

The room is quiet. DIRECTOR, who is wearing the most pretentious outfit you've ever seen, sits in video village watching a monitor with the scene. In front of the camera, BEVERLY and KATHY stand, they are in the middle of the scene.

KATHY

(into it, dramatic,
crying)

I'm so sorry, baby. Your father and I
should have told you long ago.

BEVERLY

(monotone, not into
it)

I don't even know who I am anymore.

KATHY

(grabbing into a hug)

I know, I know... Is there anyway you
can forgive us?

BEVERLY

I'm not sure.

Then.

DIRECTOR

CUT!

The room begins to bustle as the crew resets the set. DIRECTOR gets out of his chair.

DIRECTOR (cont'd)

(to the room)

Alright, that's a wrap on Kathy's
coverage!

(to Beverly)

Stand in, go get Kristen for her
coverage!

BEVERLY

Got It!

BEVERLY exits the set.

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE KRISTEN'S DRESSING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

BEVERLY stands in front of a stark white door with a gold star that reads, "KRISTEN S.". She knocks twice on the door, listens, then enters. The door shuts behind her, it's quiet.

Then, suddenly, loud yelling and things crashing and being thrown are heard. BEVERLY quickly opens and shuts the door. She leans, back against it. She looks at if she has been through war. She takes a deep breath in, then the door opens again, KRISTEN aggressively exits carrying several bags, bumping into BEVERLY on her way out. BEVERLY lets out another sigh, then exits. Making her way back to the set.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM SET - MINUTES LATER

The room is still lively as props, lights, and cameras are being placed and rearranged.

BEVERLY enters, and walks up to DIRECTOR, who sits in his chair. He looks up from his script in front of him and sees BEVERLY.

DIRECTOR

Stand in! What are you doing? Where is Kristen?

BEVERLY

(nervous)
It's Beverly. And...
Um... She isn't coming.

DIRECTOR

What do you mean "She isn't coming"?

BEVERLY

Well, um... she said the script is garbage, her costume is uncomfortable... Oh! And she didn't like her lunch order. She is out back.

DIRECTOR

(confidently)
Don't worry, I got this.

DIRECTOR stands from his chair.

MATCH CUT

DIRECTOR (cont'd)
(to the room, looks
as if he's been
through war)
Alright, so Kristen is no longer
working on this project!
We did already rent out this space
for today, and we are fatally over
budget as it is! So we will keep
shooting today! Now any idea's of who
can be our new Kristen?!

The room is silent. BEVERLY begins to slowly walk off set.
Then, from the back of the room.

CAMERA MAN
What about the stand in?

BEVERLY stops frozen in her tracks.

DIRECTOR
(to Beverly)
What's your name, stand in?

BEVERLY
Um... Beverly.

DIRECTOR
Okay, Brittney. Can you act?

BEVERLY
Uh, it's Beverly, and yea I guess I
can but-

DIRECTOR
Good enough! And you know what? We
won't even show your face or
anything. We'll make it a "un film
d'art et d'essai".
(to the room)
Get Bethany into hair and makeup! We
are shooting in ten! Let's go people
we are running out of sun!

The room begins to bustle again, a woman grabs BEVERLY by
the arm and walks her to hair and makeup.

BEVERLY
(to herself)
Shit.

CUT TO:

INT. HAIR AND MAKEUP - SAME

BEVERLY sits in the makeup chair as, ANGIE, touches up her hair and makeup. BEVERLY winces as she touches her face.

BEVERLY
Ah.

ANGIE
You okay?

BEVERLY
(rubbing her head)
Uh, yea, fine... Kristen has shockingly good aim.

ANGIE
(giggles)
Been there.

ANGIE steps back and lifts up her arm to show a scar.

BEVERLY
Oh, shit. She did that?

ANGIE
Mm hmm. She doesn't like too pink of a pink, but not too little of a pink. Its gotta pink, but not pink, pink.

BEVERLY gives a little chuckle, then lets out a deep sigh.

ANGIE (cont'd)
What's up?

BEVERLY
Oh, uh, nothing... This just... Is not what I signed up for.

ANGIE
I know, hun. But, honestly, between you and me... No ones gonna see this movie. Most of us are just here for the check.

(beat, in a low
whisper)
The very small check.

BEVERLY
Yea, okay... That makes me feel a little better.