

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

The Domino Effect
EP 1.

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Final Draft

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FADE IN:

1 INT. BILLIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

1

CU CLOCK "11:11"

The room is pitch black and empty. Clothes hang haphazardly from an overflowing laundry basket, and a kaleidoscope of shoes is scattered across the worn-out carpet. The bed, buried beneath a chaotic mix of crumpled blankets and discarded outfits, seems to have given up on ever being made.

Mismatched posters of indie bands and vintage movie prints compete for space on the walls. Piles of unread books precariously tower on a wobbly nightstand, threatening to topple at any moment.

A desk cluttered with makeup, jewelry, and half-finished writings. Empty coffee mugs and crumpled tissues sit around the room, while a neglected plant in the corner droops sadly, longing for attention.

The room is a visual representation of a disorganized life, capturing the essence of a young woman navigating the chaos of her twenties.

CU ON DESK: PEEKING THROUGH UNDERNEATH THE MESS IS A COLLEGE DIPLOMA, "MAJOR ENGLISH".

After a few beats, BILLIE (early 20's) enters. She is carrying several bags, draped across her body.

She is dressed in her work uniform, which consists of black pants, a white button down and black tie. It gives "Tuxedo". Her hair is carelessly thrown into a messy bun, and her eyes are painted with dark circles.

She drops all her bags into the foot of her bed.

Billie plops herself down onto the bed and closes her eyes.

Her phone buzzes, she reaches into her pocket and pulls it out.

CU PHONE: MESSAGE FROM MANAGER READS,

"Great job tonight, B! Also do you mind coming in tomorrow? It would be real big help! You're our rock star!"

Billie lets out a sigh, then shuts off her phone and puts it away.

After a second, there is a knock on her door. *

BILLIE
(unenthused) *

Come in.

The door opens to reveal, ROOMMATE (Female, early 20's). She peeks her head in.

ROOMMATE
(bubbly)
Hey Girl! Just wanted to check in,
rent was due a week ago...
Just wondering what the ETA on that
will be?

BILLIE
(sighs) *

Shit. *

She sits up and starts rifling through the bags on the foot of the bed.

BILLIE (cont'd)
Um... I think...

She pulls out a wad of cash and begins counting. *

She leans to hand the wad to her ROOMMATE. *

BILLIE (cont'd) *

Here, that should be enough.

Roommate counts the money. Then. *

ROOMMATE
Hmm... It definitely isn't, but
that's okay! I'll add it next months.
Night!

Roommate shuts the the door behind her. *

Billie lets out a deep sigh and lays back down closing her eyes. *

CUT TO:

2 INT. BILLIE'S BEDROOM - HOURS LATER 2

Darkness fills the room, with only moonlight lighting the space. *

Billie lays on the bed, sleeping. *

M/S WINDOW: THE WINDOW IS CRACKED OPEN, WHICH LETS IN A MILD BREEZE THAT MOVES THE CURTAINS.

Suddenly Billie jolts awake, sitting up.

BILLIE
(in a whisper)
Dammit...
Table 12 asked for no tomatoes...
(beat)
Whatever fuck them.

She lays back down.

It's quiet then after a while, a faint meow is heard.

She squints open one eye and looks around the room, nothing. She returns back to sleep.

Another moment goes by then, suddenly a loud meow is heard. Billie sits up startled.

At the foot of the bed sits a tuxedo cat, looking directing at her.

BILLIE (cont'd)
(confused, in a
whisper)
Whattt...

CUT TO:

3 INT. BILLIE'S BEDROOM - SAME

3

BILLIE is sitting criss-cross on her bed across from the cat.

BILLIE
So... who the fuck are you?

She reaches to find a collar. Nothing.

BILLIE (cont'd)
(to herself)
No collar. Okay...
(To cat)
Do you have a name?

The cat doesn't move.

BILLIE (cont'd)
Right. Then I'll have to give you one.

(MORE)