# BESTIES

A Sorta True Story about
Real True Friends

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INT. CASINO

CHARLOTTE (Blonde 60's Black dress) Abby (Burnett 60's, black dress) shoulders touching, hands entwined, the stare intently ahead.

Reveal casino. GAMBLER leans on a roulette table.

GAMBLER
Hey, Thelma and Louise! What's it gonna be?

The ladies look each other in the eye. Abby makes the sign of the cross, and together they push in a shit ton of chips.

INT. 2ND GRADE CLASS ROOM - DAY

SUPERIMPOSED: THE BEGINNING- YOUNG ABBY AND CHARLOTTE

KIDS play but LITTLE ABBY (7, cute chubby brunette)sits alone at her desk making fake nails with glue and a ruler. The teacher arrives startling Abby.

TEACHER
Abigail. Charlotte is really sad about her dad passing.

Abby looks across the room at LITTLE CHARLOTTE AKA Charlie (8, tall, slender, a blonde pixie haircut). She cries at her desk, the other kids avoid her.

TEACHER (CONT'D)
You know what that feels like don't you Abby?

Abby doesn't look up. Just plays with her glue and nods.

TEACHER (CONT'D)
Do you think you could help her feel better?

Abby lights up a bit, enthusiastically nods.

TEACHER (CONT'D)
That's good, Abigail. Do you want to move your desk next to her?

Abby likes that idea so much that without standing Abby scooches her desk toward Charlotte. Loud scraping noises and the others KIDS disapproving looks don't deter her. A quick minute later Abby's desk is next to Charlotte's.

LITTLE ABBY
You smell good.

Charlotte (AKA Charlie) sniffs up some wayward snot.

LITTLE CHARLIE,
My mom gave me some perfume, it's called Charlie Girl.

LITTLE ABBY
Are you allowed to wear lip gloss?

LITTLE CHARLIE,
No. What are you making?

LITTLE ABBY
Press on finger nails. Got a ruler? I'll show you how.

They play but Charlie starts to sniffle again.

LITTLE ABBY (CONT'D)
Wanna be best friends?

Charlie looks at the other kids ignoring them both.

LITTLE ABBY (CONT'D)
Never mind them Charlie Girl, we got each other's backs now.

Charlie and Abby smile and hug. New Besties.

EXT. CHRISTMAS TREE LOT - LATE NIGHT - YEARS LATER

TEEN CHARLIE, hike's up her Jordache jeans.

TEEN CHARLOTTE
Dammit Abby. Why do I have to go over the fence? This tree is for *your* niece.

TEEN ABBY, hands ready to boost, stands and hikes up her way too tight in a bad way, Jordache jeans.

TEEN ABBY
You wanna boost me over?

TEEN CHARLIE,
Is your sister gonna buy us beer?

TEEN ABBY
Do bears shit in the woods?

Charlie relents, puts a white Reebok in Abby's hands. She is up and over in one good push and disappears into the trees.

TEEN ABBY (CONT'D)
Hurry up, grab anything.

TEEN CHARLIE, (O.S.)
I'm not going to juvie for a shitty tree!

Abby looks behind nervously. She turns back just in time to be plowed down by a blue spruce Charlie javelined over the fence.

TEEN ABBY
This one will do. Arrggg.

Teen Charlie lands on top of the tree that is on top of Abby.

TEEN CHARLIE
Let's go let's go let's go.

The girls struggle to their feet. They drag the tree away as fast as they can, tripping, sliding and such.

TEEN ABBY
Um yeah, so my sister will buy the beer, but we gotta pay for it.

Teen Charlie drops her half of the tree, and tackles Abby. They wrestle for position.

TEEN ABBY (CONT'D)
Get off me ya horse.

Charlie comes out on top, and threatens a spit drop.

TEEN ABBY (CONT'D)
I'll buy, I'll buy, let's go!

Teen Charlie grabs the tree they head out again.

TEEN CHARLIE
You know you're the best friend I'll ever have right?

TEEN ABBY
Same!

TEEN CHARLIE
But, there better not be any bear shit on this fucking tree.

MONTAGE: OVERLAYED WITH THE SONG, GOING TO THE CHAPEL.

EXT. CHURCH WEDDING - DAY- A COUPLE OF YEARS LATER

SUPERIMPOSED: THE MIDDLE

Teen Charlie, traditional white gown with her tuxedoed GROOM. Her baby bump shows a little.

Teen Abby cheering and throwing rice with everyone else.

INT. SMALLER CHURCH, NO DECORATIONS - DAY- 10-ISH YEARS LATER

CHARLIE (30's) white skirt suit with GROOM #2 (20's) Charlie's PRE-TEEN SON AND DAUGHTER by her side.

ABBY (30's) waves from a pew. An OLDER WOMEN tips a flask. Abby motions her desire to share the hooch.

INT. COUNTY COURTHOUSE - DAY - 10-ISH MORE YEARS LATER

CHARLIE (40's) a full wedding gown, a five foot train, adjusts her tiara. GROOM #3 tries to pull his sports jacket closed over his belly. No kids are there.

ABBY (40's) waives from the benches in the courtroom. A CRIMINAL stands and joins in, complete with handcuffs jangling. The BAILIFF shoves him back down.

INT. YET ANOTHER CHURCH- MODESTLY DECORATED FOR A WEDDING - DAY- A COUPLE YEARS LATER.

ABBY (40's) a simple white dress, and Charlie's tiara, with the love of her life, LENNY (50's).

CHARLIE(40's) in a modest bridesmaid dress cheers from the front of the Church.

INT. ELVIS WEDDING CHAPEL VEGAS / ABBY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT- A FEW YEARS LATER

CHARLIE, (50's), still cute, still blonde, a little heavier but nice looking, a dress one would wear in Vegas even if your boobs aren't what they used to be. GROOM #4 in a leisure suit.

ABBY(50's) seated in her kitchen, yells into her mobile.

ABBY
Charlie Girl? Can you hear me?

Abby's voice from Charlie's mobile tucked in her bra strap.

ABBY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Congrats babe. I am so happy for you and... um, you and... I am so happy for you both. Call me later.

The phone call ends as Charlie and her man exit the chapel.

END MONTAGE

INT. FUNERAL HOME - AFTERNOON - TEN PLUS YEARS LATER

SUPERIMPOSED: THE END?

A small crowd of MOURNERS mill about chatting. A COFFIN with LENNY'S PHOTO on top and some flowers.

ABBY (60's) nice black dress dabs her tears.

CHARLIE (60's) black dress puts an arm around Abby.

CHARLIE,
Abby, I am here for you doll. I know what it's like to lose a husband.

ABBY
Your ex is in Indianapolis.

CHARLIE,
Yeah, but he's not coming back and he took my car, so...

They settle into a long embrace.

CHARLIE, (CONT'D)
Besides, I was talking about number three, God rest his soul.

ABBY
We've been through a lot Charlie.

CHARLIE,
Yeah we have - cheese and rice Abigail, you're getting fat.

They break their hug.

ABBY
Give me a break, everybody's been bringing me casseroles.

Charlie stifles a laugh.

ABBY (CONT'D)
It's not funny bitch.

CHARLIE
No you did not call me a bitch, heifer!

Abby slaps Charlie's arm.

ABBY
You know I'm sensitive about my weight.

Charlie slaps Abby butt.

CHARLIE
You know I love your big ass.

Abby tucks her hanky in her bra strap. Her mood turns.

ABBY
I am so sick of your mouth.

CHARLIE
You wanna go? Let's go.

ABBY
Hit me with your best shot Pat Benatar.

They exchange arm slaps, through their convo.

CHARLIE
I'm sick of you thinking you're always taking care of me.

ABBY
I have been there for you, since second grade.

CHARLIE
Suck it up Buttercup, now I am the one who's gonna be there for you.

A full blown slap fight breaks out.

ABBY
I don't need you, you need me.

CHARLIE
Oh no, you need me! Need me to kick your ass.

They fall to the ground wresting. The crowd leaves quickly.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
You broke my nail.

ABBY
They're fake.

They roll around until stopped by a wingtip shoe inserted into their fight. The room is empty, save for the ladies, the coffin and THE FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR
I am going to step out while you gather your things. Then please take this brawl to a dive bar where it belongs.

They break out of the fight and get to their feet as the Funeral Director exits. Charlie calls after him

CHARLIE
Kick yourself in the ass on your way out.

ABBY
I could use a drink.

CHARLIE
I got a better idea.

They look at each other with huge grins.

CHARLIE (CONT'D) ABBY
Casino Dairy Queen

ABBY (CONT'D)
Casino, yep that's a better idea.

Abby gives her husband's casket a sweet kiss, whispers to it.

ABBY (CONT'D)
I'll miss you every day baby. Please send a sign that you miss me too.

Tears from both as the ladies head out arm and arm.

INT. LIMO BACK SEAT - NIGHT - A WEEK OR SO LATER

Abby and Charlie sit close wearing matching velvet tracksuits with rhinestone collars and shoes.

ABBY
I can't believe this is happening. Our dream come true.

CHARLIE
Aren't you glad we went to the casino?

ABBY
We are so rich.

CHARLIE
We are so fucking rich!

The ladies step out. After quick boob and wedgie adjustments, Abby slings her purse over her elbow and they start a badass slo-mo walk up a red carpet, where they are met by the Manager of their local Walmart, and a few reporters.

MANAGER
Welcome Ladies. Walmart is honored to make your dream of a private shop till you drop after hours event come true.

CHARLIE
We'd like to thank The Indian River Casino for treating us so well. Especially the Chief!

Charlie winks into the camera and arcs a sultry eyebrow.

ABBY
Alright, let's do this, I got a list as long as your arm.

MANAGER
Ladies we have a special surprise for you. Not only do we have a Walmart Greeter waiting inside to help you-

ABBY
I hope it's good old Freddy, he's a cutie.

Charlie gets suspicious look on her face.

MANAGER
We also have customized this Wally World tricked out ride to help you *buy* more, more quickly.

Booming music starts as a decked out Walmart Security Golf cart rolls up. The Manager helps the ladies onto the cart. The store doors open and Charlie drives Abby into Walmart and a night they will never forget.

INT. WALMART STORE - CONTINUOUS

The doors shut behind them and the store is dead quiet and dimmer than usual. The ladies look at each other.

ABBY
Where do we start?

CHARLOTTE
You're the one with the list.

ABBY
Lemme find it. Where's Freddy?

CHARLIE
Old fart's probably in the john.

Abby digs through her purse, Charlie helps.

CHARLOTTE
Oh my gawd, do you have to carry everything you own in this fricken thing?

TONY (O.S.)
Hello Girls!

Abby screams, Charlie screams, purse contents go flying.

They look up, TONY (25, tall, jacked bod) No shirt, but he does have a Walmart vest with the name tag, FREDDY.

CHARLOTTE
Fuuuu-

ABBY
You're not Freddy!

Tony sits on the hood of their gulf cart, winks.

TONY
I'm his grandson, Tony. I'm here to help you fulfill your desires

ABBY
Good, run over to the pharmacy and get me a box of Poise Panty Pads.

Charlie smacks Abby hard.

ABBY (CONT'D)
What? He scared me so bad I peed a little.

CHARLIE (WHISPERING)
Shut your pie hole Abby, you're cramping my style.

Tony touches Abby's chin, softly caresses. He almost purrs.

TONY
Your skin is so soft.

ABBY
I use olive oil-

CHARLIE
Abby!

TONY
Delicious. I'll be right back with your feminine needs. Why don't I grab us a bottle of Cup Cake Chardonnay?

He rises to walk away, but turns halfway around and looks at the ladies, flexing his glutes.

TONY (CONT'D)
Maybe I should get two.

As he saunters toward the pharmacy, Charlie almost falls out of the cart following him with her eyes. She calls after him.

CHARLIE
I need tampons!

Abby finds her list, while picking up her purse items.

ABBY
Tampons? As if.

CHARLIE
Shut up Abby.

ABBY
Can you drive this thing or what?

CHARLIE
Do bears shit in the woods.

They hit the tunes button, more booming music as they brace for a peel out. But the cart just limps forward.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Piece of-

ABBY
Hey, since we've got a cart, let's go to the back and get *big* boxes of the stuff we like?

CHARLIE
I love you so hard right now. Red, white and Boones Farm, here we come.

INT. WALMART BACK OF THE STORE - CONTINUOUS

The music stops when they roll through the doors.

CHARLIE
Oh my gawd, Freddy, what the fuck?

FREDDY (late 60's, a real silver fox) is tied up and laying in a large inflatable pool.

FREDDY
Charlotte, my sweet sweet Charlotte come to save me at last.

ABBY
How well do you two know each other?

The doors slam open, Tony enters with wine, Poise Pads, rope and a garden hose.

TONY
You found gramps, that's too bad. I was gonna let you finish your shopping before took everything for myself, including your bank cards.

Tony tosses the rope to Abby, sadistically laughs.

TONY (CONT'D)
That's right, I'm taking your casino money! Now tie up your loud ass friend while I hook up the hose.

CHARLIE
You wanna hear loud, I'll give you-

Tony pulls out a stun gun, points it at Freddy.

TONY
How would you like it if I gave your boyfriend's pacemaker a little zzt zzt?

ABBY
Am I the only one that didn't know about you two?

Freddy, Charlie and Tony shrug. Tony puts one end of the hose in the pool, moves to hook up.

Abby spies a box knife next to the empty pool box.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Ok Charlie, give me your hands.

CHARLIE
The hell-

Abby mouths the words, "Push me into the boxes". Charlie is cool with that and gives her a big shove. The stumble around the boxes "fighting" as Tony returns.

TONY
Gimme the rope. Women! Can't do anything right.

CHARLIE
Eat shit turd!

As Tony ties Charlie's hands behind her back, Abby slips the knife in her bra. Tony picks Charlie up and deposits her in the pool by Freddy as it fills with water.

TONY
When they find you losers, they'll think you drank yourself shitfaced and drowned.

He opens the wine and pours it over their heads.

CHARLIE
Rude.

ABBY
What are you going to do to me?

TONY
Kinds depends on how bad you peed yourself.

FREDDY
If you touch my girlfriend's girlfriend I will rip off your ball and shove it down your throat.

CHARLIE
Balls.

FREDDY
No, just one. A goat bit the other one when he was a kid, that's why he's so mean.

TONY
Shut up gramps. Dammit.

Freddy struggles to get up. Charlie helps him by shoving his butt with her head.

FREDDY
You're not gonna kill your ole gramps just for money, are ya boy?

Tony has to think about that, when WHAM! Abby hits him with the golf cart. She really has to grind the gears to get him pinned under it, barely.

TONY
Arrrg, the wheel is on my nut.

CHARLIE
Fuck yeah Abby. Run for help. Go go go.

FREDDY
Serves ya right boy!

Abby takes off back into the store. Tony works on wiggling himself free, finally squeezing out from under the cart.

TONY
I'll be back to untie you *after* you're drowned.

INT. WALMART STORE- A FEW MINUTES LATER.

Abby grabs a hoverboard with a hand and flies through the store reaching the pet aisle. Inexplicably backing up to the fish tank she makes long meaningful eye contact with a BETA FISH.

ABBY
Lenny? Is this my sign?

Overhead the store P.A. systems booms with Tony's voice.

TONY (O.S.)
Abbyyyyy. I'll make a deal with ya. Leave your bank cards in the electronics department, and I'll leave you alone. I promise.

ABBY
What should I do Lenny?

Abby looks back to the fish. Some bubbles escape its mouth.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Could you speak up?

INT. WALMART BACK OF STORE - SAME TIME

The water is rising in the pool around Freddy and Charlie.

FREDDY
Wanna make out?

Charlie considers this, just as the loading dock door opens. Her ADULT KIDS enter. They rush over to help. The SON lifts them from the pool as THE DAUGHTER and Son begin untying them.

DAUGHTER
Mom, what's going on? Are you ok?

CHARLIE
Thank God, how did you get in?

SON
The manager let us in so we could surprise you.

SON points to Freddy.

SON (CONT'D)
Is this number five? I'm not calling you dad.

CHARLIE
No, I don't know. Listen we gotta help Abby, a guy is trying to hurt her and steal all our money.

SON
Which way did they go?

Freddy points, Son takes off, Daughter comforts the couple.

DAUGHTER
I might call you dad, but we'll have to discuss an allowance first.

FREDDY
You're like forty.

Daughter shrugs. She begins helping them out of the pool. It's awkward helping wet Freddy. Charlie looks through stock for towels.

HUGE NOISE and commotion comes from the front of the store. WHAM. The doors burst open and SON drives in on a FORKLIFT.

Unconscious Tony is draped over the forks and Abby is sitting on his back. Victorious!

EXT. WALMART STORE- LATER

COPS arrest Tony, MEDICS check out Freddy. The adult kids give lots of hugs, then exit.

The ladies stand shoulder to shoulder watching it all.

CHARLIE
Well that was some bullshit!

ABBY
It wasn't a total loss.

Abby holds up a clear plastic bag with the Beta fish in it.

ABBY (CONT'D)
I found Lenny!

CHARLIE
When did you have time to pick out a pet fish.

ABBY
No, it's really Lenny. He told me to be strong, that I could do this alone.

CHARLIE
Your dead husband is now a fish? MEDIC!

Charlie puts and arm around her friend.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
You're never gonna be alone Abby. I promise.

ABBY
Do I get to be a bridesmaid this time?

CHARLIE
Maybe.

They walk toward the sunrise lit limo, as Abby produces a big bottle of wine from her purse.

SUPERIMPOSED: ~~THE END~~ THE BEGINNING AGAIN