

ACT I Fade in:

INT. BACKSTAGE DRESSING ROOM EVENING

The song "Be my Baby" plays quietly from a record player on a white marble counter. A record sleeve of the said album sits next to the classic device. An ES The room is the definition of pink. The walls are a pastel shade, and a trio girl group also wears matching bright pink dresses while the vanity lights around the rectangular mirrors are classic fluorescent. For now, the scene is jovial as ETHEL, MARION, and JUDY improv dance to the not-yet classic song. CANDY storms in the room with focused eyes and an overconfident walk.

CANDY

Where is MARION? I heard from a little honey that you needed a member in your band.

JUDY turns to ETHEL, who looks just as confused as she does.

JUDY

Ethel, do you know what's her bag? I have never met this Candy in my life.

ETHEL shyly shakes her head and turns away from JUDY. She preoccupies herself with a cigarette.

Closeup of her eyes looking anxious as she quickly ashes the cigarette out on a pink ashtray. JUDY witnesses CANDY and MARION slowly circling each other the way lions do. The camera follows them in the same circular manner.

MARION

We are a trio band for a reason. Candy, I don't know how you misinterpreted me saying that we are a trio band and do not need you. Please leave, (slowed down) we. have. to. rehearse.

The camera shifts a closeup on the eyes of CANDY. They are filled with a bloodshot rage, as she slowly walks to the beat of the song.

CANDY curls her lip in a sneer as she holds her composure.

CANDY

Oh really? Why can't I just rehearse with you?

MARION begins to stammer as she walks toward CANDY with a false confidence.

The camera slowly shifts into a cowboy shot on CANDY, as a distorted version of the song "Paradise" plays. It then switches to a CU shot of MARION slowing down to look CANDY straight in the eyes. The Distortion stops for a moment, only for it all to be silent.

MARION

Please leave, or I will call security.

The camera now establishes a MS of CANDY storming around JUDY like a toddler about to throw the biggest fit of their life. CANDY slams her fist on the pastel makeup table next to her. The camera pans an ECU on her bloodshot eyes and mascara stained face. CANDY then spots the drink table to the right of JUDY and ETHEL. An MS is established to see CANDY snatch a vintage Coca-Cola bottle from the table and take a strong swig out of the bottle, only for her to spit the entire fluid out on the floor.

CANDY

Why Cherry?

Can they at least have something like...

She pulls out a flask and watches as the colorful liquid combines with the drink in itself.

JUDY squints her eyes to see what it is, but CANDY quickly hides it in the pocket of her dress.

Whiskey.

A CS establishes its focus on MARION having a face-off with CANDY.

MARION

I'm sorry, but this is not swell at all. I respect that you admire us as a group, but we are a trio band, and it does not make sense to our name if we add a fourth member.

An ECU shot zooms in on CANDY sinking her nails into her hands, to the point where moon-shaped scars are now present on her palms. An FS establishes show a fuming CANDY before the moment she truly goes off. She walks in her familiar circular fashion as the camera slowly pans around her.

CANDY

Ever since I heard Judy Garland perform on The Wizard of Oz, I knew I had to be a singer... I practiced for hours while my mother drank herself to death. I hit inhumane notes while my

Father would scream at me to shut up so he could watch Lucy. I fought tooth and nail to be where I am and today is the day of change!

CANDY then storms out of the room quietly laughing to herself. A MS shows JUDY pointing toward MARION as ETHEL cowers behind MARION.

JUDY

Marion, I would not drink that. Candy slipped something in there, so-

JUDY is cut off by MARION'S inhumane screaming. MARION drops the cola bottle onto the ground, shattering it into several pieces to the point that it looks like a fallen star. MARION jitters with the flow of the substance from Candy's flask, but still attempts to walk with movements like Frankenstein's monster. She tries to let out a sound, but her vocal cords give nothing but a silent scream that etches on her face into something like a ghost in a cartoon.

JUDY stands with the back of her shoes digging into her heels, angry blisters formed a disfigured constellation onto them. The camera uses an ECU on her horrified face.

But now, within a CS shot, ETHEL is the target.

MARION lunges at ETHEL, sinking her freshly manicured nails into the freckled shoulders of her bandmate. Clinging to her last few breaths that Fate had given her, Marion let her tears flow while staring into Ethel's blue eyes.

ETHEL

"Marion.... I am sorry but---"

Within a MS shot, ETHEL throws MARION across the room, her skull cracking the mirror to JUDY'S right. MARION suddenly grabs a hold of one of the lightbulbs, the bulb cracking under the pressure of her grip. She turns to the girls as if she were to say something, but she can not. MARION collapses to the floor, her dark eyes capturing the last thing she would ever see. The unforgiving lights that would never give her the fame she dreamed of.

An FS shows CANDY return to the room, only for a CU shot to zoom in slowly as she reveals a truly psychopathic smile

CANDY

I can take her place.

EXT. Screen fades out.

