

INT. STAGE- NIGHT

A woman named AMELIA is on stage with a microphone in a dim comedy club. The AUDIENCE laughter is dying down.

AMELIA

(smiling)

Yeah, you guys liked that one? You guys are great, I gotta tell ya.

Amelia pauses to think for a second.

AMELIA

I got one more, guys. Are you ready?

The audience applauds for more.

AMELIA

Alright, alright, alright. (waves hand) This one's fucked up. So my best friend Calvin and I were having a party. A little get-together between pals. I was at the grocery store, cuz you know, what should you feed your friends, right? I don't know about you, but my friends wouldn't be at my parties if there wasn't food.

The audience laughs.

AMELIA

My friends are assholes! MOVING ON!
So I was at the grocery store.

INT. GROCERY STORE- DAY/FLASHBACK

Amelia is strolling the grocery store aisles with a half full cart of freezer items like steak and cheese.

She gets a phone call as she passes the food aisle.

AMELIA
Hey, what's up, Cal?

CALVIN (V.O.)
Amelia, we need to talk.

AMELIA
What the fuck are you talking
about? We're talking right now. I
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

2.

AMELIA (cont'd)
don't know what you think that
device you have on your ear does,
bro-seph.

CALVIN (V.O.)
Do you want to talk now?

AMELIA
Yeah, let's talk now.

CALVIN (V.O.)
My mom is coming to the party.

AMELIA
What! Are you serious?

INT. COMEDY CLUB- BACK TO PRESENT

AMELIA
I hate that bitch.

The audience laughs.

AMELIA

I didn't think you can do this but she has found a new creative way to call me fat every time I see her. It's like the 'There are multiple ways to skin a cat' thing but with body shaming.

The audience laughs.

INT. GROCERY STORE- DAY/FLASHBACK

Amelia groans.

AMELIA

You still have time to uninvite her.

CALVIN (V.O.)

I'm not uninviting her.

AMELIA

Fine! I'll tell her not to come.

CALVIN (V.O.)

(exasperated)

Amelia, don't do that.

(CONTINUED)

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3.

Amelia starts texting on her phone.

She puts the phone on her ear.

AMELIA

Why not?

CALVIN (V.O.)
Because she's my mom!

AMELIA
What should I text her? Our dearest regrets. You are no longer invited to the Thompson-Rodriguez party. Or? OR! Bitch, you ain't coming. Which one?

CALVIN (V.O.)
Now I'm not sure if this is a good idea.

AMELIA
Now you're on my side! Thank you!

CALVIN (V.O.)
Actually, I'm not sure about the party. The everything. I'm not sure about everything.

INT. COMEDY CLUB-BACK TO PRESENT

Amelia waves her hands wildly in the air.

AMELIA
I tell Calvin, that bitch. I tell him "Dude! Get your panties out of a wad! Don't invite your mom to these things. That's so weird! It's soooo weird. If she goes and she calls me fat again, she better bring boxing gloves because I'm going to beat her ass.

The audience laughs.

INT. GROCERY STORE- FLASHBACK

Amelia places her leg on piece of metal at the bottom of the

shopping cart and slumps over the shopping cart bar.

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4.

CALVIN (V.O)

(earnestly)

You joke too much, man. I don't think this is going to work out. You remember what you promised me a year ago. You promised that you would get along with my mom. What happened to that? Why are you breaking that promise?

AMELIA

(smiling angrily)

Are you fucking serious? If you're going to cancel the engagement party, you better say it, you pussy.

CALVIN (V.O.)

I gotta break off the engagement.

Amelia places her hand on her forehead and chews on her lower lip. She glances around to see if there is anyone in the grocery store watching.

AMELIA (V.O)

Then, he told me, "Ok, fine. Let's not have this party. I tell him "Bitch! I have a cartful of groceries! How am I going to put all it back?"

The audience laughs.

AMELIA

Shit. Shit-fuck.... (quietly) shit.
What do you want me to do? I'll do
anything. I'll stop being a bitch
to your mom.

CALVIN (V.O.)
You keep saying that. You keep
making these promises that I know
you won't keep.

AMELIA
(voice tenses)
I'm sorry, Cal. Is that what you
want to hear?

CALVIN (V.O.)
I'm sorry too.

Amelia's eyes get red and she starts quietly sniffing. The
call is over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 5.

AMELIA (V.O)
Calvin, dammit Calvin! Calvin hangs
up on me! And now I'm just standing
there with my finger up my butt,
wondering what would happen if I
let these perishables out. And you
know what I did? I walked out of
that store, like a boss. Like a
motherfucking boss. YOU KNOW WHAT I
SAID!?

Amelia walks up to a STORE EMPLOYEE.

AMELIA
Hi, I'm sorry. What do I do if I
don't want any of this?

STORE EMPLOYEE

You gotta put it back.

AMELIA

Ok.

Amelia starts down the aisle and puts a glass jar of dip back on a shelf. She is still sniffing.

EXT. COMEDY CLUB-BACK TO PRESENT

Amelia cups her hand around her ear.

AMELIA

(to the audience)

What did I say? What did I say?

AUDIENCE (V.O.)

(all together)

FUCK! THAT! SHIT!

AMELIA

You know me too much, guys. Thank you so much! I hope you guys had a great time!

Amelia, her smile fading, walks off stage to the sound of audience applause. She walks further down a hallway until she can't hear the applause anymore.