



Previously on the Real Housewives of Beverly Hills...

On the first episode back since being Tahiti, the girls found themselves mixed up in all sorts of drama. First, Holly was met at LAX by her doting, adoring, and very caring (her words not ours) boyfriend, Jayce Barshall. He had been able to get a last minute flight out of Denver to meet Holly when she landed as well. They discussed their future plans as well as Holly's intent to expand on her brand, to find new avenues to attract Life Coaching students.

Meanwhile, Candi had received a very suspicious call from Crysta-Elizabeth in regards to the final full day the girls had in Tahiti. Crysta-Elizabeth made some pretty wild assumptions, assuming that Holly was out to take her down and was only interested in spreading vicious rumors about her friend, who she had recently repaired the friendship with. When Candi rebuffed Crysta-Elizabeth's suspicions however, she let it slip that Holly would likely be introducing Candi to her now former Life Coaching Student, Cidnay Turner.

What does this mean for her Spiritual Guide interviews, which are fast approaching? With Crysta-Elizabeth in charge of planning the whole party, how will she react to the news that Candi shared with her innocently?

*Speaking of Candi, she had recently moved into a new condo, but has yet to show any of the other women where she is now living. She is still trying to keep this on the downlow, but she is close to inviting at least Holly and Chardonnay in for a visit, but she will see how she feels about it after her upcoming **SHOPPING SPREE!!!!!!** With her new friends.*

All this and more on the Real Housewives of Beverly Hills! NEXT!

"I get paid to help people with their problems. I'll tell you yours for free." **Tamika De'What.**

"Karma is a bitch so I don't have to be." **Christinith.**

"Just because I'm called the girl next door, doesn't mean I'll let you have any sugar." **Carly Griffin.**

"Don't try to figure me out - my therapist can't either." **Candi Hart.**

"You need a good girl, I'm a good time." **Crysta-Elizabeth J. Du-Chatalay.**

"My hoodies are brighter than my future, also don't ask where my money came from."
Chardonnay Sackler.

"It's nice to be important, but remember, it's important to not be nice." **Holly Adams.**

COLOR KEY:

Holly - Candi - Chardonnay

The opening shots show lovely, gorgeous, **beautiful**, downtown Beverly Hills. Vibrant store fronts decorate Rodeo Drive. We are shown various people, a myriad of different shoppers, patrons, and bar goers as the final shot shows Candi Hart walking up to **Britches and Hose**, **Fine Ladies Clothing** and walking in.



“Hi there, welcome! Can we help you find anything?” The clerk warmly greets Candi, and Candi returns the gesture, saying she is waiting for some friends to show up. While she waits, however, the store clerk offers her Champagne, because yes, this is a real thing that happens when you’re in Beverly Hills.

It also helps when your show is featured on a hit, primetime reality show as well, so yes, Champagne is being offered to a customer while she shops and waits for her friends to arrive. For this particular customer, however, this is the fanciest shopping trip she’ll probably ever experience and she knew it.

Candi was never too sure on where was the “good,” places to shop, but based on the reaction Holly and Chardonnay gave her when she told them her favorite shops were Strawberries, Dots, and Joyce Leslie, she wasn’t too sure she’d ever shop there again, or at least if she did, she wouldn’t tell her friends the store names ever again.

Holly had made some remark that “oh...well, you do live in the Valley past the target, that does make sense,” and Chardonnay had immediately started using hand sanitizer. Candi didn’t hold it against her friends though, they were just brought up differently than her.

Candi was born to privilege, had the silver spoon treatment all her life, but that lifestyle was just not for her. She had every opportunity to continue living off her parent’s money, but she was always very adamant on making it on her own. She didn’t want to be known as “just another rich girl,” so that’s how she found herself living in the valley, renting an apartment for next to nothing, with three roommates.

But now, things were looking up for her, she had been saving her paychecks from Bravo and after being on the show for a couple of seasons now, was able to afford a lovely Condo downtown.

*Candi continues to peruse the store when she hears the bell at the front, alerting the store staff to someone coming in. She instantly recognizes Chardonnay’s voice, listening to her greet the employee working, then also accepting the glass of champagne, because again, this is **something we do here.***

“There you are!” Chardonnay basically screeches as she sees her friend, Candi responds in kind with the same loud pitch, almost like a whine, when she sees her friend. Chardonnay air kisses both of Candi’s cheeks before pulling away and looking at some of the clothes that Candi has already picked out while waiting for her friends.

Candi, however, found herself lost in thought once again, thinking about how close her and Chardonnay have become since Holly had essentially forced Chardonnay to be nice to her. Though, she could tell it wasn’t forced, at least anymore, with Chardonnay. The two came to an agreement, an understanding if you will, that they do actually make good friends. Even if they have not a lot in common besides being on the show, they do enjoy each other’s company.

“I’m, like, so excited to see you!” Candi finally says once Chardonnay grabs something out of her hand, putting it back on the rack where Candi found it.

“I’m super, like, sorry I haven’t had the chance to, like, see you yet!,” even though they’ve been back from Tahiti for a few weeks now, the girls have been **very** busy with their own personal schedules. Candi and Chardonnay do talk regularly though, whether over the phone, FaceTiming, or texting.



“Oh my goodness, don’t you worry one bit. I know how busy you’ve been, what with the move and all!” Candi could tell that Chardonnay was genuinely interested and happy for her. Had this been six months ago, she probably would think she was just making fun of her like she used to with the other women. Candi has noticed Chardonnay has visibly matured these last few months and it’s a change that looks very good on her.

“I’m so sorry I’m late, it was hectic getting home this week,” Candi is shaken from her thoughts as Holly makes her grand entrance. Her and Chardonnay air kiss each other’s cheeks and then Holly does the same with Candi.

Candi never really understood why the women did that, it seemed very fake, like they were pretending to be so fancy or French. Candi wasn’t sure either way, but she was very confused everytime they did it.

“This annoying British woman I work with kept talking to me at the arena and then before I knew it, I had missed my flight,” Holly says. Candi smiles at her friend, noticing that she didn’t partake in the champagne being offered by the store clerk and instead has a water bottle

with the label ripped off. **That** Candi understood, but only because she had asked a producer once why they had to remove labels and tape over logos.

“That’s so cool that you work with, like, British people, Holly. You’re, like, so cultured,” normally this would be sarcasm to Holly, but she knew that to Candi, British people were probably an ethnicity. Holly waves her hand dismissively, rolling her eyes, but laughing, Candi smiles at her, not getting the joke, but she knows Holly isn’t laughing **at her, at her**. Unlike the rest of the women, Holly doesn’t treat her like she’s an idiot.

“Thank you, like, for meeting me out, you guys. I, like, like really appreciate this. You, like, didn’t have to do this for me,” Holly turns around from the rack of clothes she was looking at, smiling back at Candi.

“Oh shut up, we promised you we’d take you out as a celebration for you finally getting out of that hell hole and finding yourself your own condo. Speaking of, when do we get to come see it?” Candi had been very cautious about showing **any** of the women her new place. But, just like she had thought with Chardonnay, she’d be happy to show Holly her new place as well.

“Uh...soon?” Candi says sheepishly, taking a large swig from her champagne flute so as to not have to expand upon when.

“At this point we should just invite ourselves, Chardonnay?”

“Oh absolutely, you’d think she didn’t like us with how secretive she’s being!”

“What..no, wait, like, you guys!” Candi stutters out, flustered.

“We’re kidding with you, Candi! We know, we know, this is hard for you. You want to make sure it’s not just up to your standards, you want to make sure it’s up to what you think are our standards before you’ll invite us over.”

“You really need to calm down, you know we’re not going to judge you for anything. We just want to make sure you’re finally in a good spot rather than...where you were,” Chardonnay says as nicely as she can.



"So, how have you guys been since Tahiti? We haven't really gotten a chance to catch up!" Holly's job as a pro-wrestler makes it kind of hard for her to be as communicative as the rest of the group can be with each other. If she's not traveling for SCW, she's busy with her Life Coaching Business, and if she's not busy with **THAT**, she's got her fiancé, Jayce Barshall, to focus on.

Candi and Chardonnay have come to expect this from their friend, but they don't let it affect their own feelings towards her. They understand Holly is a busy woman, but they're also happy when they do get the chance to see her.

What genuinely surprises Holly though is that she actually likes hanging out with these women. In her past, she hasn't had a lot of 'girlfriends,' really and she thought when she signed on for the Real Housewives, that she'd just be fake friends with some fake women for a paycheck and it would be a way to promote her brand. But, she has found herself really enjoying her time with these women, well, Candi and Chardonnay mostly, but regardless, she never thought she'd see the day where she put her many businesses on hold for a day or two just so she could establish a social life that didn't involve Life Coaching, Wrestling, or her many other ventures too innumerable to name them all.

Very Girl Boss of her!!!

"Well, like you guys, like, know, I did move into my condo a couple of weeks ago, and like, I was going to see, if like, maybe, you'd like to...I don't know, like, come visit me, maybe next weekend?" Holly and Chardonnay both share a look with one another, Candi picks up on it right away and fights the urge to start biting her nails. Her two friends both put down their clothing selections to pull out their phones to check their calendars.

“Oh no, no, no, no, next weekend will definitely not work for me, I’m really busy doing something that day.”

“Oh my, Candi, I’m so sorry, me too. I’m super booked.”

“Oh...well, like, that stinks, but I like, understand,” *she says dejectedly. Holly and Chardonnay look at each other again.*

“We’re super busy coming to see you, obviously!”

“Yeah, what? We couldn’t think of anything else we’d rather be doing! We’ve been keeping our weekends free because we were waiting on you to invite us!”

“Wait....really? You’re not just saying that because you feel, like, bad?!” *Holly and Chardonnay both shake their heads, all three now squealing loudly together like a pack of harpies.*

“You guys are like, the best! I know you’re, like, going to love it. It’s a super, like, great community that I’m in, and they’re like, all so welcoming,” *when she says community, Holly and Chardonnay again share a look of confusion, but they just assume she meant condominium complex, or something of the sort. The pair confirm with Candi that ‘it’s a date!,’ and they can’t wait to visit before continuing on with the conversation about what Candi and Chardonnay have been doing since Tahiti.*

Chardonnay has been spending most of her time trying on court outfits as she was being summoned to appear as a key-witness in a murder trial against her husband who was being sued again by more victims of the opiod crisis. She said she was going for ‘looks like she does her own makeup,’ chic to gain sympathy points for her husband as well as herself.

When Candi asked what that meant, she said she wanted to look like she used the same glam squad as Crysta-Elizabeth. It was then, at the mention of her name that Candi decided to bring up the weird phone call she received the week prior.

“Oh, like, speaking of Crysta-Elizabeth, she, like, called me out of the blue last week. Like, her and I don’t really talk, so I was surprised she even had my number.”

“What did she want?” *Holly asks as she motions for the women to head towards the dressing room. She had picked out a few “smart,” options for Candi, including a few classy dresses, a blazer, and a few underpinnings to complete some of her outfits. She had seen Candi’s “professional,” wardrobe, and thought it needed some sprucing up.*

“Well, it was, like, so weird. She called to ask me, like, questions about the boat trip we took on, like, the last full day in Tahiti?” *Candi takes the stack of clothes from Holly and hangs them up in the room, closing the curtain behind her to begin trying stuff on. Meanwhile,*

Holly and Chardonnay have both taken seats outside the dressing room on a plush couch in a nice little seating area.

“Oh? I can only imagine what the Filler-sauras Rex had to say,” Chardonnay mutters to herself while taking a large swig from her champagne.

“Well, like, she was mostly asking, like, about Holly. It was weird, like, you guys made up the day before and she, like, was questioning your motives. I didn’t, like, get it.”

“My motives?”



“Don’t worry, like, I told her she was being, like, crazy. You really didn’t, like, say much about her other than, like, how much you missed her and I, like, told her that.”

“Well, it’s a good thing she didn’t ask about what I was saying about her then.”

“She did, but then, like, she stopped and said, “like I give a f*ck what Sharted Eggs things about me,” and like, I just tuned her out after that because, like, that was rude,” Chardonnay’s face turns to a scowl, Holly bites her lip. Candi steps out from behind the curtain to show off the first outfit the girls put together for her and she gets approval from both before heading back into the changing room.

“But she did, like, get weird though at the end of the call,” Holly begins to take a sip from her water while Chardonnay asks “what do you mean?”

“Well, like, I told her that Holly, like, promised to introduce me, like, to Cidnay soon, and like, she started talking to herself right afterwards. I think, like, she thought she hung

up,” *Holly’s water immediately comes out her nose and the sides of her mouth as she starts choking on it. Chardonnay jumps and immediately starts hitting Holly’s back to stop her from choking.*

“You told her I was introducing you to him?!” *Holly says through a fit of coughs.*

“Yeah...is that, like, a problem? Oh no, did I like, say something I shouldn’t have again!”
Candi peaks out from behind the curtain to see Holly’s reaction, Holly however is still having trouble breathing.

“No...no. I just know that she also was very interested in Cidnay, but when I asked him if he’d be interested in meeting her...well a second time, because the first time he looked at her, screamed in her face, and ran, but when I offered to introduce him to her, he asked if I meant “the big one,” and politely declined.”

“Oh no, like, so she’s mad about that?!”

“Why do you even care, Candi? That woman has been nothing but rude to you, plus the man clearly wants nothing to do with her. Plus, I saw how you were acting around him when we visited Holly at Rise to Greatness. It was almost cute how shy you were when you introduced yourself.”

“Yeah, but that’s also when he was still fever dreaming about Zoe, so I’m not even sure he registered her being there, so that’s why I offered, plus Chardonnay is right, Cidnay looked like he’d rather walk into traffic than to have an extended conversation with Crysta-Elizabeth.”

“I mean, same, but I understand what you were going for there.”

“Yeah, but, like, I also don’t want to make her, like, even more mad by doing this! She gets, like, really mean when she’s, like, *super* angry!”

“And if she gets super mean, then you just ignore her. Holly can’t control what her friends do,”

“And trust me, I’ve tried,”

“So if this man wants nothing to do with Crysta-Elizabeth, then that’s not your fault at all. Holly’s a big girl, she can deal with the consequences,” *Holly agrees with Chardonnay’s sentiment and Candi is starting to look as though she’s calmed down somewhat, but she still is a little nervous. She isn’t sure if this is because she’s scared of Crysta-Elizabeth’s reaction or if she’s just afraid that Cidnay won’t want to meet with her.*

“Either way, Candi, there isn’t anything we can do but just see what happens. Who knows, Cidnay might actually give you the time of day, you might hit it off right away. There’s only one way to find out and I’m not going to let something like Crysta-Elizabeth being all b hurt stand in the way of this, you asked me to introduce you, and as your friend, I said I would. Simple as that.”

Candi smiles at her two friends as she tries on the last out, she admires the bravery that is exhibited by the pair because before them, she would never even think to cross any of the other women. Candi has seen before what happens when you anger one of them enough to know better than to try it herself. But with Holly and Chardonnay backing her up, she’s starting to find that courage she has been lacking over the last few years.

She’s super happy that she found someone as nice, caring, loving, and wonderful as Holly Adams. When Holly first joined the cast, Candi had heard plenty of rumors about Holly, that she was mean spirited, controlling, basically evil, and annoying, and Candi has yet to see any of that with her.

As Candi changes into the clothes she came into the store wearing, she grabs the few pieces she really like and that Holly and Chardonnay gave their approvals on, and brings them to checkout.

The clerk reads back the total and Candi’s eyes bulge out of her head as she sighs and goes to grab her bank card, only to be stopped by Holly and Chardonnay who both dramatically drop their black cards down to split the total. Candi smiles at both of her friends who, even though she knew they said they’d treat her today, she still felt guilty taking any of their money.

“Oh trust me, Mortimer is in court all week, he’s not going to miss five-thousand dollars when he’s busy trying not to lose 20 Million to what he calls ‘whiny drug addicts,’” Candi politely thanks Holly and Candi as she takes the bag from the clerk.

“But, like we said Candi, don’t worry about Crysta-Elizabeth. If she wants to make a big stink about this, let her, we can take care of her,” Holly says as they wait patiently on the curb for their town cars to arrive to take them home. Candi hugs them both, thanking them for the evening as both women leave and Candi walks towards the parking lot to get into her 2004 Honda Accord.

The scene fades to black.