

Inside The Station

By:

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1 INT. OFFICE DESK 1

MUSIC BLARING- ON A EMPTY DESK A PAPER LAY, A GIRLS HAND REACHES DOWN AND SIGNS THE BOTTOM LINE.

2 EXT. SANTA MONICA PCH-DAY 2

CAMMI DRIVES ALONG THE HIGHWAY INTO THE CITY. THE VIEW OF THE SUN SOAKED BEACH GLARES ACROSS HER WINDSHIELD. HER MUSIC BLARES UNTIL SHE REACHES A BACKED UP SIDE STREET.

LITTLE CLICHES CROWD THE SHOPS AND MORNING JOGGERS SPRINT ALONG THE STREET.

A MAN WALKS HIS DOG, THEN A WOMEN WALKS ACROSS THE STREET WHERE A SIGN READS: K91 THE STATION- SANTA MONICA'S SOUND OF CHOICE.

CAMMI PULLS HER CAR INTO THE CORNER BUILDING AND ROLLS OVER SOME GLASS.

CAMMI
(A TIRE BLOWS, SHE SCREAMS)
Damn it.. Great job Camile.

SHE CONTINUES TO PULL IN AND POUNDS HER HEAD ON HER STEERING WHEEL, THEN HONKS THE HORN.

CAMMI
Oops.

CAMMI
Well this is just perfect, a flat tire on my first official day.

SHE GLANCES AT HER CAR CLOCK.

CAMMI
And late.

CAMMI
(CELL PHONE RINGS)
Hey! I'm coming, sorry...

MONTAGE: CAMMI FRANTICALLY RUNS INTO WORK OVER NUMEROUS DAYS.

3 EXT. BEACH- SUNRISE 3

CAMMI AND BRAD WATCH THE IRIDESCENT SUNRISE.

CAMMI SITS IN THE SAND WITH HER SHADES ON AND LOOKS AT THE WATER, AS SHE FUMBLES HER HAND THROUGH IT, BRAD LOUNGES BACK.

BRAD

So did you sign with Jack?

CAMMI

Yea, the internship went well. I just think... I should be doing doing bigger things.

BRAD

So ask him.

CAMMI

Well, I was waiting for the right time. I have to go in early tomorrow. Jack's interviewing for a receptionist... it's a busy week.

BRAD

What happened to Suzy?

CAMMI

Moving back to Texas. That's two he's lost now.

4 MONTAGE:1 INT. JACK'S ROOM - MORNING 4

ALARM CLOCK RADIO TURNS ON.

VO SAL

Your waking up with K91 in the morning, I'm Sal Sandusky and here's what I'm thinking...

JACK TURNS OFF HIS RADIO AND ROLLS OUT OF BED.

5 2 INT. ALLISON SHOWER 5

ALLISON TURNS ON THE SHOWER IN A TOWEL.

JACK
Send her in.

CAMMI JUMPS UP.

CAMMI
Well, I'll get you some coffee for
this one.

CAMMI SWINGING THE DOOR OPEN DROPS HER MOUTH.

CAMMI
Allison!

ALLISON
Cammi! Did you guys miss me?

CAMMI
Look who's back! The periodical one
returns.

ALLISON
(SNICKERS AT CAMMI)
Hey Jack.

JACK
(LAUGHING)
It's prodigal.

CAMMI
That's what I meant.

ALLISON
So, I heard you were looking for a
receptionist?

11 INT. FRONT OFFICE - DAY

11

ALLISON SITS AT A DESK CHATTING ON THE PHONE AND TYPING. A
CELLPHONE RINGS IN HER PURSE, SHE SHUTS IT OFF AS SHE
CONTINUES MULTITASKING.

ALLISON
(INTO THE PHONE)
No problem just give me about a
half hour.

SHE HANGS IT UP AS JEREMY COMES RUSHING IN THE DOOR.

JEREMY
Allison! Your back?

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON
Hey baby. You're late. I had Ted
cover for you.

JEREMY
What's going on? Where were you?

ALLISON SMILES AND SHAKES A FILE AT JEREMY. HE GRABS IT IN
STRIDE.

JEREMY
We should talk later.

ALLISON
No, we need to drink later.

JEREMY
That's what's up!

CAMMI WALKS IN WITH A STACK OF PAPERS, AND COFFEE, AND
FUMBLES DROPPING HER PURSE.

CAMMI
What is it today?

ALLISON
Thursday. You OK over there?

CAMMI
I'm late as usual, no coffee yet.
How about you?

ALLISON
Zinging off my Starbucks.

THE PHONE RINGS.

ALLISON
Hello.. She's on her way. How about
that Cammi, they need you in studio
C Pronto!

CAMMI
Drinks tonight?

ALLISON
Already a step ahead of you.

CAMMI
Good. I could use some girl talk.

CAMMI KEEPS WALKING DOWN HALL INCOHERENT.

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON
Well... And Jeremy.

12 INT. FRONT OFFICE 12

KEVIN SANDERS ENTERS ALL SLICK AND POLISHED WITH A BLACK FOLDER, AND WALKS UP TO THE RECEPTION DESK DRESSED IN A HIGH END SUIT.

KEVIN
Hi. I'm here to see Jack.

ALLISON
I'll see if he's available.

ALLISON PICKS UP THE PHONE AND STARTS DIALING.

KEVIN SKIMS AROUND THE EMPTY STATION. THEN TAKES A LONG LOOK AT ALLISON AND A SHORT LOOK AT HIS WEDDING RING. HE PULLS AT HIS IMMOBILE RING.

ALLISON
Hey, Jack there is someone here to see you. I don't know. What is your name?

KEVIN QUICKLY SHOVES HIS HAND IN HIS POCKET.

KEVIN
Kevin Sanders.

13 INT. JACK'S OFFICE-DAY 13

KEVIN AND JACK SIT EARNESTLY AT HIS DESK. JACK RUSTLES WITH HIS PAPERS SLOUCHING, AND FINISHES UP A CALL.

JACK
We'll take care of it. What ever has to happen. I'm not sure Doug, I'll try to get it to you by tomorrow.

KEVIN
Everything OK?

JACK
Well...in a jam.

KEVIN
Jack in a jam? No!...How much?

(CONTINUED)

JACK
...Why you jumping straight to
money?

KEVIN
How much do you need?

JACK
Too much....The Station's on the
line, Claudia's digging deep.

KEVIN STARES DOWN JACK.

JACK
Maybe seventeen just for a couple
months.

KEVIN
Seventeen K? That's not chump
change anymore...Is that all?

KEVIN PULLS OUT HIS CHECKBOOK.

KEVIN
Women, what can you say?

JACK
Nothing.

KEVIN WRITES OUT A CHECK THEN SLIDES IT ACROSS THE TABLE.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR STARTLES THEM AND ALLISON ENTERS.

ALLISON
Sorry Jack, but I need you to sign
off on these supplies.

JACK
(SIGHS)
Are you sure we need all of this?

ALLISON
Absolutely... Jack, you need to
take a vacation, you're too tense.

JACK
Just a long day. Thanks, Allison.

ALLISON LOOKS OVER HER SHOULDER AT KEVIN AS SHE LEAVES.

KEVIN
Well, well. The scenery is starting
to look up around here.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Allison? You've met her before. She
use to work in the old studio.

KEVIN RAISES HIS EYEBROW.

14

INT. STUDIO B-DAY

14

SAL SIPS HIS COFFEE READING THE LAST OF HIS MATERIAL FOR
HIS SHOW, AS TED SNEAKS IN LOOKING OVER HIM.

SAL

Let me start off this segment by
saying I know my show isn't a hit
with all the mouth breathing,
primitive ditto heads out there.
But what the Democrats of Wisconsin
have done is ridiculous, unethical,
and unconstitutional. They should
be thrown from office and publicly
executed. I mean these people are
paid, and too much if you ask me,
to go sit in a perfectly temperate
room and vote, that's it, and these
thirteen Democratic congress
members have rather than make that
vote, fled the state. It's
cowardice, it's inconceivable, and
it's Chickenry. That's what I'm
thinking. What are you thinking?
OK, I'll take the last caller now..

CUT TO DOOR AND HALLWAY.

15

INT. DOORWAY IN STUDIO

15

AS THE SHOW FINISHES, TED TRIES TO SNEAK BACK OUT TOWARDS
THE DOOR. CAMMI ENTERS, AS SAL ABRUPTLY SNARLS AT TED
CREEPING BY.

SAL

Ted!

TED JUMPS BACK.

SAL

Don't be messing up my studio.

TED

Yea, OK Sal.

(CONTINUED)

CAMMI

Give him a break. It's not the Sal Sandusky Station.

SAL

No one cares what you have to say.

CAMMI

You're a Jack...

JACK WALKS BY GLARING.

JACK

Cut it out you two.

SAL

I'm the only person at this station pulling my weight. That should change soon enough.

SAL SNATCHES HIS PAPERS, PUSHING PAST CAMMI.

CAMMI

What is that suppose to mean?

TED

It could mean he has a stick up his ass. I hate that guy.

CAMMI

Yea, you, me and this whole town.

16

INT. BAR- NIGHT

16

THE BAR IS JAM PACKED AS THE LATE NIGHT PEOPLE POUR IN AND A SECOND BAND TAKES THE STAGE.

ALLISON, JEREMY, AND CAMMI GOSSIP AT THE FRONT BAR DRINKING.

JEREMY LEANS IN EMBEDDED IN THE CONVERSATION.

ALLISON

That's good your staying. So what's the plan for tonight?

CAMMI

I'm gonna go surprise Brad. He's watching a game with the "boys".

ALLISON

(INATTENTIVE)

Nice. Ooh, look who just popped in to JO'S.

(CONTINUED)

CAMMI FUMBLES ON HER HEAL, AND NEARLY FALLS OFF HER STOOL,
BUT ALLISON GRABS HER ARM.

ALLISON

Don't worry. No one saw that.

CAMMI

(EMBARRASSED)

Kevin Sanders, he owns the reality
office downtown. How do you know
him?

ALLISON

I saw him in the station today
talking to Jack. And I didn't say I
knew him,.. yet.

JEREMY

This is what I get for going to
JO'S with you two. This should be a
long lonely night.

CAMMI

Oh, let's hope not. Well.. I guess
I should get going.

ALLISON

(leans out to check out
another guy)

Yep, that's what I thought only
looks good from one angle.

CAMMI

Who now?

ALLISON RAISES HER EYEBROWS, AS CAMMI GRABS HER STUFF IN A
HURRY.

CAMMI

OK, now I'm going, Bye Allison,
Jeremy.

JEREMY

Bye... Brian I'll have one more.

JEREMY SIGHS.

17 INT. BRAD'S ROOM-MORNING 17

CAMMI GROGGY STRETCHES UP, GLANCING TO THE RIGHT AT THE CLOCK. SHE GROANS, THEN AWKWARDLY NOTICES THAT SHE IS BETWEEN BRAD AND KELLY.

CAMMI

Ah shit.

THE ALARM CLOCK FLASHES, READING: 9:55 AM.

CAMMI

Ah shit. I'm going to be late.
Again.

CAMMI JUMPS OUT OF BED, AND SNATCHES HER BELONGINGS.

SHE SPRINGS FOR THE DOOR, AS THE OTHER TWO ROLL OVER.

18 INT. STATION LOBBY-LATE MORNING 18

CAMMI BURST INTO THE STATION DOORS AND DROPS HER PURSE. SHE LOOKS AROUND SPOTTING THE CLOCK THAT READS: 10:27 AM.

CAMMI

Is anyone one mad?

ALLISON

Jack. He came looking for you
around 9:15.

CAMMI

(SIGHS)

Ahh man.

ALLISON

It's OK though. I told him your dog
broke her leg.

CAMMI

That's her second leg this month.

ALLISON

Nice. They need you in Studio A to
record a Promo, so you should
probably run.

19 EXT. OUTSIDE STATION-NIGHT

19

JACK AND JEREMY HEAD FOR THEIR CARS EXHAUSTED, CARRYING A COUPLE BOXES.

JACK

Do you think you can come in early Tuesday?

JEREMY

Yea sure. For what?

JACK

I got a location broadcast at the high school I need someone here.

Jeremy nods, as he reaches his car.

JACK

Heading home?

JEREMY

No, taking Mom to the movies. She wants to see Casablanca downtown.

JACK

Ah ain't that sweet. You, mom, and the Bogey.

JEREMY

Yea. Yea. Have a good one Jack.

20 INT. JO'S BAR- NIGHT

20

JEREMY SITS ALONE AT A TABLE, AND INTRIGUED WATCHES A NEW BAND IN AN ALMOST EMPTY BAR.

HE PICKS UP HIS PHONE TO SEE THE TIME, THEN HE STARTS TAPPING HIS FINGERS TO THE RHYTHM OF THE SONG, WHILE SHELLY THE WAITRESS PASSES CLEANING.

JEREMY

Excuse me who is that?

SHELLY

I'm not sure. I'll ask Brian.
Oh...and your Mom is asking for you.

She points to the other side of the room.

(CONTINUED)

JEREMY

Uh.. OK. Oh here's Brian I got it.
Hey Brian who is that guy? He
sounds good.

BRIAN

That's Jerry Mullins, it's his
first night.

JEREMY

Wonder if Jack would give him a
slot on the local spotlight? What
are you paying him?

BRIAN

Nothing. Its open Mic. night.
That's the end of his set...but hey
your Mom..

JEREMY

Yea I know.

21 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM-MORNING

21

CAMMI, PEPPY GRABS THE COFFEE POT, THEN JACK WALKS IN. HE
GRABS A CUP, THEN STOPS LEANING IN NEXT TO CAMMI.

JACK

How's it going?

CAMMI

Alright..You know...

CAMMI POURS JACK A CUP.

CAMMI

I was thinking about Ted, he needs
help. What do you think about me
covering the weather.

JACK

Huh?

CAMMI

Why not? I do promos all the time.

JACK

Wow Kid...ah, well Ted does have a
pretty full schedule. OK.. but you
have to get him to agree.

(CONTINUED)

CAMMI
Great. I can do that.

JACK
(GRINNING)
OK.

22 INT. HALLWAY 22

TED AND CAMMI APPROACH EACH OTHER, AS THEY PASS CAMMI SHOUTS BACK.

CAMMI
Hey Ted I'm gonna take over the weather!

TED
Huh.

TED GLANCES DOWN AT HIS STACK OF PAPERWORK.

23 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM-MORNING MEETING 23

EVERYONE SITS AROUND A DESK WHILE JACK, ANXIOUS STANDS WITH A CLIP BOARD AND HIS USUAL STACK OF NOTES. EVERYONE MUMBLES TO EACH OTHER UNTIL JACK INTERRUPTS.

JACK
Good Morning everyone. So we have a few changes this month. Everyone already got acquainted with Allison, our old receptionist. Who was...?

ALLISON
Hiding. On with the good news.

JACK
Oh yea... um, well Cammi is with us for good now.

EVERYONE
Good. Nice.

SAL
We'll that's a shame.

SAL KEEPS SCROLLING THROUGH HIS PHONE AND CAMMI GIVES HIM A GLARE.

ALLISON

Yeah!

JACK

And, she will be changing over to do the weather for Ted.

CAMMI

Thanks Ted.

JACK

OK everyone, we got a busy one.

EVERYONE STARTS TO EXIT, AS CLAUDIA ENTERS DRESSED BUSINESS LIKE.

JACK

What are you doing here?

CLAUDIA

After a long talk with my lawyer it seems I still own half of this shit hole you call a radio station.

JACK

The rest of you get to work. You, meet me in my office in thirty minutes. I'm on live. This is just great. Thirty minutes!

24 INT. STUDIO

24

JACK GLANCES AT THE CLOCK AND SCRATCHES HIS NOTES ABRUPTLY TO END THE SHOW.

JACK

Before I sign off, here is a local find that you should keep your ears out for. I leave you with the Jerry Mullins Band, this is K91 and I'll catch you later for "The Local Spotlight".

CUT TO JACK'S OFFICE AFTER SHOW.

25 INT. JACK'S OFFICE

25

JACK SITS AT HIS DESK ANNOYED AS CLAUDIA WALKS BACK AND FORTH POUNING HER HEELS ON THE FLOOR.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

I sent those papers nine months ago. Why didn't you sign them?

CLAUDIA

....This station belongs to me, and that's the only deal I'm going to make.

JACK

Your not taking the station! I've worked to hard for this Claudia!

CLAUDIA

That's so sad Jack your ratings are the lowest in LA county. So, if want to be bought out by RSC, do it your way.

26

EXT. OUTSIDE OF STATION

26

JEREMY STANDS NEXT TO A CORNER WALL INCONSPICUOUS AND TALKS QUIETLY TO HIS MOTHER.

JEREMY

Yes, Mom. Yea, I know. I know! I'll be there right after I get done. OK, bye.

CAMMI EXITS THE STATION FOR THE NIGHT AND PASSES JEREMY.

CAMMI

Ahh how sweet. Your so good to your Mom.

JEREMY

Yeah,...ahh..she doesn't drive much.

CAMMI

Uh-huh.

27

EXT. CAMMI'S APARTMENT-MORNING

27

ALLISON STANDS AT THE FRONT DOOR BOTHERED AND POUNDS ON IT A COUPLE TIMES. SHE WEARS HER SUN GLASSES AND LOOKS UP AT THE SUN COMING UP.

ALLISON

Cammi! Hey, Wake up! Cammi!

BANG! BANG!

28 INT. CAMMI'S HOUSE-MORNING

28

CAMMI TOSSES IN BED, A POUND HITS THE DOOR AND HER EYES POP OPEN.

CAMMI

..Ahh.

SHE LOOKS AT THE WINDOW AND PULLS HER PILLOW OVER HER HEAD, THEN TALKS THROUGH IT TO HERSELF.

CAMMI

Who the hell?

SHE UNCOVERS HER FACE AND LOOKS AT THE CLOCK GETTING OUT OF BED, AND LINGERS TO ANSWER THE DOOR.

CAMMI

Allison, what's wrong?

ALLISON

(WALKING IN THE HOUSE)

My tires were all popped last night.

CAMMI

What did you do?

ALLISON

Nothing...well you know Kevin Sanders?

CAMMI

From the bar the other night? Yea.

ALLISON LOOKS AT CAMMI WHO APPEARS STUNNED, SHE SHAKES HER HEAD, AND SLUMPS INTO A CHAIR.

29 EXT. FRONT OF SANDERS REALITY-DAY

29

ALLISON ANGRILY STOMPS UP TO THE DOOR OF THE REALITY OFFICE. THE BUILDING, QUIET WITH FEW CLIENTS, IS THE NICEST ON THE BLOCK. SHE REACHES FOR THE DOOR, WALKS IN AND SLAMS IT SHUT.

KEVIN

Allison, what are you doing here?

ALLISON

We need to talk.

JUDITH, KEVIN'S WIFE YELLS FROM INSIDE.

(CONTINUED)

VO JUDITH
Kevin, who is it?

KEVIN
(YELLS)
It's no one honey.
(TO ALLISON)
You got to go now Allison!

ALLISON
She's here!

KEVIN
(SHAKES HIS HEAD)
Go. Now.

JUDITH WALKS OUT WITH A FOLDER.

JUDITH
Hello. Who is this Kevin?

30 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM-DAY 30

TED FUMBLES THROUGH HIS PAPERS WHILE ON HIS CELLPHONE.

TED
So I guess I'll have to tell him
then.

JACK YELLS AND SCREAMS ON THE PHONE ACROSS THE HALL.

VO JACK
What is this crap. I don't have
time to be...

TED
On second thought, it could wait
until tomorrow. I gotta go.

31 INT. JO'S BAR- NIGHT 31

CAMMI, ALLISON, AND JACK SIT AT THE BAR WITH A FEW
COCKTAILS.

JACK
So, I talked to my lawyer and my
divorce isn't final until she signs
those damn papers.

ALLISON

What?

CAMMI

You should have taken care of this four months ago.

ALLISON

When did all this start Jack?

CAMMI

When you left.

JACK

Yea, not my favorite topic.

32 INT. RESTAURANT-NIGHT

32

CAMMI ENTERS A SPORTS RESTAURANT WALKING TO A BACK BOOTH. SHE PAUSES AS SHE NOTICES BRAD SITTING WITH KELLY.

BRAD

Ooh, Hey Cammi, you remember Kelly, right?

CAMMI

A huh.

KELLY

(SMIRKS)

Time for the ladies room if you'll excuse me. I'll be back in a minute.

BRAD AND CAMMI FOCUS ON EACH OTHER, AS KELLY WALKS OFF TO THE LADIES ROOM.

BRAD

Long day?

CAMMI

Yea, I guess so. Brad I'm a little confused.

CAMMI SITS DOWN.

BRAD

What?

CAMMI

About us. I mean, what is this?

(CONTINUED)

BRAD
It' just dinner.

CAMMI
Right. Well your "just dinner" can
kiss my ass.

CAMMI GETS UP AND STARTS WALKING AWAY.

BRAD
OK you're pissed.

CAMMI YELLS BACK.

CAMMI
No! I'm just tired. "Long day".

BRAD, HALF WAY OUT OF THE BOOTH TURNS AND BUMPS INTO A
WAITRESS WHO SPILLS A PLATE, IT SCATTERS ON HER, ACROSS THE
FLOOR AND ON HIS SHOE

WAITRESS
Oops. Well I guess your foods on
me.

33 INT. CLAUDIA'S HOUSE-MORNING 33

CLAUDIA STANDING BY THE FRONT DOOR HANDS SAL HIS JACKET. HE
PUTS IT ON IN A HURRY THEN TAKES A STACK OF PAPERS FROM HER.

CLAUDIA
Don't worry, I have it all covered.

SAL
Good. That's all we need is for
Jack to find out. I'll call you
tonight.

CLAUDIA
OK, we still need to go over a few
details.

THEY BOTH APPROACH THE DOOR.

34 INT. JACK'S OFFICE-DAY 34

JACK SITS AT A DESK EXHAUSTED, THUMBING THROUGH HIS PAPERS.

CAMMI KNOCKS, ENTERING.

CAMMI

You wanted to see me Jack?

JACK

Camile. Yes, come in . Shut the door, take a seat.

CAMMI

What's up?

JACK

Not our ratings. But that's not why I called you in. I need you to come in early tomorrow.

35 INT. JO'S BAR-NIGHT

35

ALLISON SITS AT THE BAR TALKING WITH BRIAN THE BARTENDER. KEVIN ENTERS THE BAR FURIOUS, AND STORMS OVER TO ALLISON.

KEVIN

What are you doing?

ALLISON

Why didn't you tell me you were...

KEVIN PUTS HIS HAND OVER HER MOUTH AND ABRUPTLY PULLS ALLISON TO THE SIDE.

36 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM-MORNING

36

1. CLAUDIA STANDS POISED WITH A FOLDER AND PEN JOTTING DOWN NOTES.

2. CAMMI WALKS IN AND TRIPS OVER HER HEEL.

3. CLAUDIA LOOKS AT THE CLOCK THEN PEERS AT CAMMI.

37 INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

37

CAMMI TURNS THE CORNER WITH HER USUAL MESS, AS ALLISON COMES RUSHING UP TOWARDS HER.

CAMMI

Hey what's going on? Look at this disaster, I spilled coffee everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON
We have a problem.

CAMMI
Yea?

ALLISON
Ted called in. His show is about to start and Jack's gone. You have to cover for him.

CAMMI
What? I can't do his show. I'm not ready.

ALLISON
Sorry, but you gotta be!

ALLISON TAKES HER ARM PULLING CAMMI INTO STUDIO B.

CAMMI
I'm just the weather girl.

ALLISON
Hey you wanted to be on air. So just wing it.

SHE SHOVES CAMMI INTO THE ROOM, CLOSES THE DOOR, AND POINTS UP AT THE CLOCK.

38

INT. LAW OFFICE-NIGHT

38

JACK AND HIS LAWYER STAND FACE TO FACE.

JACK
I just don't get it. How could you not tell me she didn't sign the papers? I paid you. I paid you to get me divorced and you...

THE TELEPHONE RINGS.

JACK
it up. It was as simple as having her sign papers and you

SOUND OF THE TELEPHONE.

JACK
it up. What the

SOUND OF THE TELEPHONE.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Answer the

SOUND OF THE TELEPHONE.

JACK
phone already.

JACK SLUMPS DOWN AND GRABS HIS CHEST.

LAWYER
(MUFFLED VOICE)
Jack! Jack,.. are you OK? Hang on,
I'm calling an ambulance.

THE LAWYER QUICKLY DIALS HIS PHONE AS JACK PASSES OUT IN THE CHAIR.

39 INT. STUDIO B.

39

CAMMI, HESITANT PUTS HER STUFF DOWN AND THROWS UP HER ARMS AT ALLISON THROUGH THE WINDOW. ALLISON POINTS AT THE MIC, AND SHAKES HER HEAD IN APPROVAL.

CAMMI SLOWLY TURNS ON THE MIC AND STANDS IN SILENCE, THEN ALLISON POUNDS ON THE DOOR POINTING AT THE ON AIR SIGN.

CAMMI
Ahh..Ahh This is Camile White and
your listening to..

SHE LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM AND SPOTS A COCKTAIL POSTER SPLATTERED WITH DIFFERENT DRINKS ON IT.

Cammy.. with a cocktail and were
mixing it up today.

SHE TURNS TO ALLISON WHO THROWS HER ARMS UP, SHAKES HER HEAD AND WALKS DOWN THE HALL.

40 EXT. OUTSIDE OF LAWYERS OFFICE

40

JACK LAYS IN AN AMBULANCE, AS AN EMT PUTS ON A FACE MASK, AND PUSHES HIM IN.

JACK'S LAWYER STARTS MAKING CALLS AS HE JUMPS IN THE AMBULANCE AND THE EMT SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT.

MOVING- EMERGENCY LIGHTS AND SIREN SOUND BEEPING.

41 INT. RADIO STATION 41

CAMMI CONTINUES ON THE MIC.

CAMMI

That was Aerosmith with Crazy. And talking about crazy, I had quite the crazy night myself. I think I had one too many MaiTai's, Mm good, but dangerous. I woke up in someone else's bed. Could you imagine? What's your crazy cocktail story listeners? Let's her it callers.

42 INT. AMBULANCE 42

JACK'S LAWYER CONVERSES ON THE PHONE, SITTING NEXT TO JACK.

LAWYER

You need to get there right away.
No, I'm here with him.

43 INT. STUDIO B 43

CAMMI SITS SETTLED IN ON THE MIC. ALLISON'S POUND ON THE DOOR GRABS HER ATTENTION, AS ALLISON MIMES CUT THROUGH WINDOW.

CAMMI

Well, alright Pete that was interesting, hope you find your other shoe. And it looks like time is just about up, you're listening to Cammy with a cocktail on K91.

44 EXT. HOSPITAL FRONT ENTRANCE 44

THE AMBULANCE SWINGS UP TO THE HOSPITAL. THEN THE EMT THROWS OPEN THE DOORS AND WHEEL JACK OUT ON A GURNEY.

FRANTIC SHOUTS FROM STAFF EMERGE AS THEY RUN UP TO JACK.

45 INT. STUDIO-B 45

CAMMI OPENS THE DOOR TO THE HALLWAY WHERE ALLISON STANDS.

ALLISON

I don't know what you were thinking naming your own show, but it worked.

(CONTINUED)

CAMMI

Huh?.. Oh.. I.. thought that's what
I was suppose to do.

ALLISON

Maybe it was..but the swearing is
definitely not good.

ALLISON WITH CAMMI IN ARM WALKS INTO CONFERENCE ROOM WHERE
JEREMY, AND SAL SIT.

46 INT. HOSPITAL 46

JACK LAYS ON A TABLE LIFELESS SURROUNDED BY DOCTORS, AND AN
OPERATING STAFF.

DOCTOR

Charge to sixty. Clear.

47 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM 47

EVERYONE LOUNGES.

SAL

That should thoroughly piss Ted
off.

ALLISON

I don't know about Ted, but the
phone lines were busy.

THE PHONE RINGS, AND CAMMI PICKS IT UP.

ALLISON

See.

CAMMI

K91 The station.

VO CLAUDIA

(RAMBLING)

Who gave you a show? And why the
hell were you swearing? Where's
Jack? Get Jack!

CAMMI WINCES, AS SHE PULLS THE PHONE FROM HER EAR.

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