

## Side 1

START

3

~~SHELLY~~~~God, I hope my ass is still that high at 42.~~INT. ART GALLERY - NIGHT (N1)

3

On exhibit: "Masculinity Detox: A Softer Male Gaze," a collection of male artists' interpretations of femininity. We find Lauren and Maggie, unimpressed.

~~LAUREN~~~~Blech. This exhibit is every phony 'nice guy' who's ever weaponized politeness to get laid. These pieces are all, like, "I'm sensitive, I'm evolved, now are you gonna blow me or what?"~~~~MAGGIE~~~~Looks like it's working.~~

She nods towards RAFA (50s, weathered but sexy, cocky) swarmed by young gallery girls. Rafa nods to Maggie.

~~LAUREN~~~~You know him?~~~~MAGGIE~~~~(smiling and waving)~~~~We've met a few times. He's almost as talented as he is full of himself.~~~~LAUREN~~~~If I looked like that, I'd want to be full of myself, too.~~~~MAGGIE~~~~Sometimes I think you actively ignore me when I'm talking.~~~~LAUREN~~~~You're right. I promised myself that as long as men occupy the Oval Office they can't occupy me.~~

Rafa parts his sea of hangers-on and approaches them. Lauren flits away, pointedly not looking at Rafa as he sidles up to Maggie.

~~RAFA~~~~Good evening. Enjoying the show?~~

MAGGIE

(sarcastic)

Yes. It's so timely. If there's one thing we need more of, it's a male perspective on femininity.

RAFA

So we agree this exhibit is dog shit. Except for this piece, no?

He points to a large military parachute refashioned into a massive hoop shirt on a mannequin. It's genuinely beautiful and impressive.

MAGGIE

I don't know. It's a little needy. The artist is trying way too hard. And standing a little close--

RAFA

So you know who I am?  
(off her nod)  
Then why aren't you flipping your hair like the other girls and telling me I'm a genius?

MAGGIE

This hair took an hour; I'm not flipping it for anybody.

RAFA

You look gorgeous. Maggie, yes?

Maggie's surprised to find she's blushing.

MAGGIE

Maggie Amato.

RAFA

So Maggie Amato: What do you really think of this piece?

MAGGIE

It's... not as layered as your earlier work, but I have to admit: it's stunning and interesting and--

RAFA

Sexy?

(off her blushing)

I'll take that as a yes. Now I do you. Show me your work and I'll tell you what I think.

MAGGIE

I don't have any pieces here. Most of it's at my loft.

RAFA

Then we will go to your loft.

MAGGIE

You're not really inviting yourself to my place, are you?

He grabs a wine bottle from a passing waiter.

RAFA

You can invite me if it makes you feel more comfortable.

He nods towards the door. Off Maggie, wondering if this is a good idea...

**STOP**

4

INT. LOFT - NIGHT (N1)

**RAFA FYI**

4

Rafa studies Maggie's paintings as she skulks behind him, drinking nervously from the wine bottle. He's really taking his time, peering closely. As he does she leans in over his shoulder, surprised at how much she cares what he thinks. He turns and they're suddenly face-to-face.

RAFA

Maggie. You are very--

**FYI**

**FYI**

MAGGIE

I'm gay.

RAFA

I was going to say 'talented.'

MAGGIE

I just didn't say it before, so I thought I should. Say it.

He leans in a bit closer, takes a swig of the champagne.

RAFA

I knew your sexuality when I met you. Everyone knows.  
(re: her paintings)  
Were you attempting to hide it?

She laughs, the tension eases slightly.

**FYI**

**FYI**

MAGGIE

If you knew, why did you come?

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~~KATIE~~

~~Honestly. Yes. You keep using that word.~~

~~QUINN~~

~~Liza's not used to this kind of spotlight. I'm sure she was just confused when you asked her a question off the record.~~

~~KATIE~~

~~Not to belabor it--~~

~~QUINN~~

~~Then don't. I've answered it. Liza was confused, and I corrected her. We're here to discuss corporate ageism and suddenly the 42 year-old is under attack. I'm guessing that's not a headline you want to read tomorrow.~~

~~KATIE~~

~~I think we have what we need for now. Let's move on.~~

~~Off Liza, a deer in headlights.~~

**START**

19

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT (N3)

19

Maggie arrives at Rafa's table, dodges a kiss.

RAFA

Good to see you, gorgeous.

MAGGIE

Yeah, hi. Can we--

CASSANDRA

Rafael! I thought that was you!

CASSANDRA (40s, chunky black glasses, a severe art critic) approaches, air kisses Rafa. He places a territorial arm around Maggie's waist as he intros them.

RAFA

Cassandra Alves, this is--

CASSANDRA

Maggie Amato. I know. Pleasure.

(to Rafa, smirking)

You certainly have a type, don't you. Enjoy your evening.

She exits.

MAGGIE

What was that about?

RAFA

You know art critics. Always mindfucking someone. I ordered a cava. Sit.

She does as he pours her a glass.

MAGGIE

Listen, I need to tell you something. You're really talented and charming and handsome, but... I'm gay.

RAFA

You didn't seem gay the other night.

MAGGIE

I am. I promise. Turbo gay.

RAFA

Have a drink. We'll have a nice dinner, go back to my loft. You'll change your mind. You all do.

MAGGIE

"You all?" What are you talking about?

RAFA

(grins)  
What can I say? I'm a flipper.

MAGGIE

Excuse me?

RAFA

What? I flipped you, didn't I?

MAGGIE

(boiling)  
Well. This has been a nice reminder.

RAFA

Of what?

MAGGIE

That sleeping with men isn't worth all the effort it takes for three seconds of mild pleasure I could've done better myself.

RAFA

You're angry because I speak the truth. That was more than "mild" pleasure. I've done this before.

MAGGIE

Yeah, you're a flipper. I heard. Well guess what? So am I.

And she stands up and flips the fucking table before storming out past a speechless Cassandra.

**STOP**

~~20 INT. QUINN'S CAMPAIGN OFFICE - NIGHT (N3)~~

20

~~Kelsey walks through a deserted campaign office to find an impatient-looking Quinn.~~

KELSEY

~~I got here as soon as I could. What's the emergency?~~

QUINN

~~The same one it always is. You heard about the Couric interview?~~

KELSEY

~~I heard Liza told the truth--~~

QUINN

~~Morning Joe already has the footage for the morning, and you know what a human centipede MSNBC is. Whatever starts with Joe and Mika lasts until Maddow. At least.~~

KELSEY

~~I'm sorry your publicity stunt was bungled, but I'm not sure what you want me to do here.~~

QUINN

~~The same thing you should have done when you found out Liza was a fraud: Fire her.~~

KELSEY

~~I'm not doing that.~~