

WOKE

"Pilot"

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

MUSIC CUE: "Closer to Fine" by Indigo Girls

Open on a suburban residential street during a fall night in a small upstate New York town. The ground is covered with leaves and the lawns are covered with "Trump" yard signs. We land on the front door of a quaint, well appointed home, the only one on the block without a yard sign.

INT. VAL'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

VAL (white, 30s), an NPR donating, cold pressed juice drinking liberal sits on the couch in shock as she watches Trump accept the presidency. She's surrounded by evidence of a party from hours earlier: empty glasses, Williams-Sonoma serving platters covered in crumbs, abandoned life size Hillary cut outs.

TV CHYRON: *That guy from college you worked out in therapy is now President*

Val's daughter, DIANA (4), in Wonder Woman jammies, comes out of her bedroom.

DIANA
Mommy, did the lady win?

MUSIC ENDS

Val is devastated.

VAL
Mommy is going to fix this!

Val shoots up from the couch, trips and a domino line of wine glasses, bottles, plates and Hillary cut outs fall.

VAL (CONT'D)
Fuck! Sorry!

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: WOKE

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Val enters an enclosed playground with Diana in a Wonder Woman t-shirt on an early spring day. The strap of Val's crossbody bag is covered in protest buttons: Women's March, Climate March, Tax March, etc.

A MOM walks into Val.

VAL

Oh, sorry. Here, I'll get that.

Val opens the gate for the mom who doesn't acknowledge her. Diana runs off to play as Val checks out a growing rally on the other side of the park.

PROTESTORS hold up signs:

Super Clever Sign You Really Wish You Thought Of

You'll See This On Instagram and Be Jealous

Val's frenemy, AMY (white, 30s), in a pink pussy hat, a pair of Uggs and a pumpkin spice latte had a three way, enters the playground with a pink, glittery protest sign and her TWIN BOYS (6), who are beating each other up with racially diverse dolls.

AMY

I'm so late! Brett changed his tee time, the boys were peeing on each other, I wasn't feeling my outfit, but now I'm ready to resist and persist! Yay!

VAL

Yeah, what is happening?

AMY

It's a Nasty Pussies Resist rally! You have to join! Remember how you're like "I'm gonna totally start a resistance group!" And then didn't?

VAL

I tried to start a group! 150 emails about finding a date turned into an argument about circumcision. Lisa had to sell her house.

AMY

This amaze woman moved back into town from DC. She's worked on all these causes and nonprofits and started this group. You have to come to the next meeting!

VAL

What are you protesting?

AMY

The children's library.

VAL

Are you protesting children or that they have a library?

AMY

That the library is cleaning and therefore killing the algae off its fish tank!

VAL

I think there's women and children dying somewhere. Probably everywhere, if the group wants to focus on that.

AMY

You should come and bring up the dead kid idea. Oh. My. God. You know how you take stock of all the hot dads during drop off -

VAL

Oh yeah. Madison's dad. Yum.

AMY

And then debate which ones you're gonna use for sperm and kill and which ones you're gonna enslave to carry our stuff when the Revolution happens? I'm totes using that dad at the swings for sperm!

VAL

And then what?!

Diana runs into Val's arms crying.

DIANA

Mommy!!!

VAL
Diana! What happened? Are you okay?

DIANA
Blake hit me! She's always chasing me and making me cry at school!

VAL
Who's Blake?

LINDA (O.S)
This is Blake.

Val looks up to see LINDA (30s, white), a butch lesbian and a fascist in Crocs, with her daughter, BLAKE (4). Neither look particularly concerned about Diana.

AMY
Hey, Linda! We were just talking about you!

VAL
Linda? Linda Klepp?

LINDA
Yeah. Do we know each other?

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

7TH GRADE VAL, in braces, a peace sign necklace from Claire's and an Indigo Girls t-shirt, sits in the front of class.

TEACHER
Today is the deadline to sign up to run in the 7th grade class election. We only have two students who signed up to run for president: Linda Klepp and Val Palladino.

Val beams until she hears all of the "Oohs and ahhs" from the CLASS like she's in trouble. She's turns to her 7TH GRADE FRIEND who looks terrified.

7TH GRADE FRIEND
You have to drop out. She's gonna kill you!

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

AMY
Linda, Val. Val, Linda. Linda runs Nasty Pussies.

VAL

It looks like Diana and Blake aren't really getting along. Maybe we can, you know, um, agree on not hitting? Start from there and see if they can be friends?

LINDA

It looks like Blake doesn't want to be friends so maybe your daughter should stay out of her way. Come on, Blake. Mama's got a rally to run. You coming, Amy?

AMY

Be right there!

Linda and Blake walk away.

AMY (CONT'D)

Okay, never mind. Maybe don't come to the next meeting.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

7th Grade Val turns arounds and smiles and waves at 7TH GRADE LINDA. Linda is slumped in the back row wearing Doc Martens and flannel. She returns Val's wave with the middle finger. Val turns back around to her friend.

7TH GRADE VAL

I think I'm gonna win!

Her friend is terrified.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

Val watches Linda take the rally stage with a megaphone. She's met with wild applause from the crowd. Linda soaks in the attention.

LINDA

The Nasty Pussies are here to take down the children's library and make it pay for its carnage!

Val looks down at her crying daughter.

VAL

I'll be at the next meeting.

Amy is terrified.

INT. TARGET - NIGHT

Val stands in line to buy a bottle of rosé with a reusable bag tucked under her arm. The CASHIER (20s, Latinx woman) who is totally over this job, slowly rings items up while the BAGGER (20s, woman with Down syndrome) swiftly bags items.

Val is immersed in an article on her phone.

ON VAL'S PHONE

Everything that is your worst nightmare is happening to these women and children and now you don't ever get to feel bad about your own life

Val looks up exhausted and scans magazine covers. Titles include:

37 Ways This Magazine Will Make You Feel Bad About Yourself

Only Photos of Pie Because You're In Menopause

That Collector's Issue Retrospective of Princess Diana That's Been At the Checkout Line Since 1997

BACK TO SCENE

Val softens and relaxes as she stares into Diana's eyes. An IMPATIENT BOOMER (60s, white woman) walk up behind Val with Poise pads and a tub of margarine.

IMPATIENT BOOMER

Jesus Christ, let's go already!

Val's trance breaks and she lands her attention on Tracey (30s, black), on the phone, standing in front of her in line. Tracey is the type that can wear a mustard stain well.

TRACEY

(on the phone)

I just want to cancel the cricket channels...My dead husband ordered the cricket package thinking we would be the premiere bar for cricket fans...Well, he died of boredom from watching cricket...No, don't put me on hold again!

Tracey hangs up and catches Val eavesdropping.

VAL

My husband watches golf highlights which is just the faster version of the super slow version he spent all weekend watching so I get it.

TRACEY

You get it? Is your husband alive?

VAL

Basically?

Tracey notices Val's wine selection.

TRACEY

Is that rosé any good?

VAL

Basically?

TRACEY

I got a case of it for the bar.

VAL

Where's your bar?

TRACEY

On Smith. Troy's Place. It's next to the candy store with the "Don't Tread on Me" flag that sells lotto tickets to kids.

VAL

I drive by there all the time but I never noticed there's a bar.

TRACEY

You and everyone else.

VAL

Maybe kids *should* buy lotto tickets? It goes to the schools, right?

Tracey pulls toddler snacks out from her groceries.

TRACEY

These are on sale, right?

CASHIER

Yup, two for one.

VAL

My 4 year old loves those.

TRACEY

Mine too. Of course she likes the most expensive flavor because she hates me.

VAL

My daughter, Diana goes to Cottage Nursery.

Tracey softens.

TRACEY

My daughter too! Her name is Erica. She's in Ms. Cindy's class.

VAL

Oh! Ms. Stacey's class! Diana is the one who is always in the Wonder Woman costume.

TRACEY

Erica is the one who is always the only black girl.

VAL

Oh! Ok! Sure!

Tracey inserts her credit card and the machine beeps.

CASHIER

Card was declined.

TRACEY

I'll try again.

IMPATIENT BOOMER

Jesus Christ!

Tracey inserts her card again and the machine beeps.

CASHIER

Wanna try another one?

TRACEY

I'm not gonna take the snacks.

The Bagger pulls out the snacks. Val zeroes in on the charity that she can impose.

IMPATIENT BOOMER

Unbelievable. I don't have all day!

VAL

I can buy those if you'd like.

TRACEY
I have plenty at home.

VAL
I really don't mind!

Val grabs the snacks.

TRACEY
It's really okay, thank you.

IMPATIENT BOOMER
Someone make a decision!

VAL
Let me buy these. It'll take a sec!
I would hate for anyone to go
hungry.

TRACEY
No one is hungry. I know how to
feed my kid. Take them off.

Cashier loosens the snacks from Val's grip.

VAL
Of course you do! I just want to
help!

TRACEY
I didn't ask for your help.

Tracey inserts her credit card again. Everyone stares at the credit card machine in suspense. It goes through and there's a collective sigh of relief. Tracey takes her bags and swiftly walks away. The Cashier rings up the wine as Val stares in the direction of Tracey wondering how she could still save the day.

BAGGER
Miss, your bag?

CASHIER
\$17.33

BAGGER
Miss, your bag?

Val absentmindedly inserts her credit card and the Cashier hands her the receipt.

VAL
Oh! I brought a bag! Did you count
the bag discount?

CASHIER, BAGGER, IMPATIENT BOOMER

No!

INT. COMMUNITY REC ROOM - LATER

Val walks into a room full of WOMEN. She places her Target wine on a table full of other Target wine. Amy runs up to her.

AMY

Oh. You came. Did you order that super adorbs toddler chemical suit yet?

VAL

Oh, I forgot.

AMY

You have to! He's tweeting about North Korea again! You know how men can never find anything?

VAL

Kevin couldn't find the gallon of milk in the fridge this morning.

AMY

If men aren't going to use their eyes then we should just blind them and then they can't tweet and get us all killed. I don't know! Just a thought!

ASTRID (30s, Asian), a rich hippie, gets everyone's attention.

ASTRID

Linda just texted me. She's running late and gave us permission to start.

The women sit in metal chairs in a circle.

ASTRID (CONT'D)

Hello! Welcome to Nasty Pussies Resist, Wappingers Falls' only Resistance group! I see there's some new faces here tonight. Hi, Val.

VAL

Hey, Astrid.

ASTRID

Missed you at my goat yoga class
this morning.

VAL

Yeah, I went to the other class
without...pee on the floor.

ASTRID

Why don't you tell us about
yourself aside from hating goats.

VAL

I don't hate goats...Ok, I'll be
there tomorrow.

Val collects herself to address the group.

VAL (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm Val. I'm here because I'm
ready to do something more. I read
this horrible article about what's
happening to these poor women and
children in -

Linda storms in. Val slumps down into her seat while everyone
else sits up at attention.

LINDA

I'm here! I'm here! Couldn't find
my fucking keys.

GROUP

Hi, Linda!

Astrid quickly gets up so Linda can sit. Amy brings Linda a
drink.

LINDA

I brokered a deal with the
children's library. They agreed to
move the fish into new tanks as the
algae grows and preserve the old
tanks as part of an algae
sanctuary.

Everyone breaks out into applause.

LINDA (CONT'D)

We gotta raise the money for the
new tanks so we gotta pull a
fundraiser out of our asses.

Val perks up with an idea, but she resists raising her hand. KERRY (30s, white), hanging on by a "Zoloft thread", raises her hand.

KERRY

I can talk to the JCC to see if we can host it there.

LINDA

The JCC used to be a Chik-fil-a. Know your history, Kerry.

KERRY

I'm so sorry, Linda!

Val watches Kerry sink in her seat and fight back tears. She look around to take in the group's fear of Linda.

LINDA

Also, group elections are next month. No one else signed up to run for president so I'll go ahead and continue to be your leader. Back to the fundraiser -

Val swiftly raises her hand.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Yes?

VAL

Hi! So I'd like to run for president. Please. Thanks!

Linda glares at Val. Everyone else is terrified.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. TRACEY'S BAR - DAY

The bar's interior is having a bit of an identity crisis. There's neon beer signs but also art that could be in a coffee shop. It's "Cheers" trying to be Central Perk.

Tracey is on the phone behind the bar with her back turned. The bar top is littered with bills, bank statements and paperwork. She's on the phone.

TRACEY

(on the phone)

Yeah, so now I have even more cricket channels and my bill is even higher...No! Don't put me on hold again...Hello?!...Fuck!

Tracey throws down her phone and tries to collect herself. She turns around to find Val standing in the bar with a frozen smile.

VAL

Heeeyyyyy. Found your bar!

TRACEY

Great.

Tracey moves the bills and paper.

VAL

Sorry, I realized I didn't introduce myself earlier. I'm Val.

TRACEY

Tracey.

VAL

I really like the...art. Great space.

TRACEY

It's a dump.

VAL

I'm sorry about what happened at Target. I didn't mean to offend you.

TRACEY

You say "sorry" a lot.

VAL

Sorry.

TRACEY

I know you were trying to help. I didn't want to give you the satisfaction.

VAL

Do you have anymore of that basically shitty rosé?

Tracey pours two glasses while Val awkwardly takes out cash.

VAL (CONT'D)

Am I paying -

TRACEY

You're buying something, aren't you?

VAL

Yes. Yes, I am. Keep the change. If you want.

Val puts money on the bar and they take long sips.

VAL (CONT'D)

So I wanted to see if I can host a fundraiser here. Maybe this weekend if you're not booked.

TRACEY

I don't know. I get football business on the weekends.

VAL

Do you happen to know a little girl at our school named Blake?

TRACEY

Ugh, that little bitch with the bitch mom?

VAL

Yes, I'm in an activism group with that...bitch mom. Don't tell anyone I said "bitch" because you know, feminism.

TRACEY

Bitches need to know they're being bitches because of feminism.

VAL

Well, then I need your help in the name of feminism. I need a location to host a fundraiser so I can run for president and grab power away from that bitch mom who was also my childhood bully.

TRACEY

I'm listening.

VAL

Plus, you're not going to sell all of that basically shitty rosé to football fans, right?

LILA (20s, Latinx trans woman), suffers no fools, walks in.

LILA

I know, I'm late. Class went over.

TRACEY

Val, Lila. Lila, Val. Val, wants to host a fundraiser here.

LILA

Any chance this fundraiser is for your mountain of bills or my student loans?

TRACEY

What are you raising money for?

Val sports a frozen smile.

VAL

How about I buy us all a round?

INT. COMMUNITY REC ROOM - NIGHT

Val sits in a circle of Nasty Pussies Resist members. Laptops and notebooks are open. Linda is nowhere to be seen.

VAL

So Amy is running the t-shirt booth, Kerry's running the bake sale table. Astrid will update us on silent auction items. Oh! A lot of groups from New Paltz are coming! Getting co-signed by New Paltz hippies is a big deal!

Everyone nods and chats. Linda storms in and everyone gets very quiet.

LINDA
Couldn't find my fucking cat! So
let's get down to business.

VAL
Yes, everything with the fundraiser
in on track -

LINDA
So the election. New rule. You now
have to collect signatures from all
active members before you can
officially run. Here's my petition.
Thank you to everyone here for
signing. And the deadline is today.

Linda pulls out a list of signatures.

VAL
Okay. I can get signatures.

Val takes out paper and passes it around. Members sheepishly pass it along without signing it.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY - FLASHBACK

7th Grade Val hands out "Vote Val!" buttons to STUDENTS. 7th Grade Linda saunters over to 7th Grade Val and stares her down.

7TH GRADE VAL
Hi, Linda. Would you like a button?

Linda flips the box of buttons over. Buttons fly everywhere and students flee Linda's wrath.

Val bends down to pick up the buttons. Linda takes out a camera and takes a picture of Val from behind.

Val stands up and feels something. She looks down and runs into the restroom.

INT. COMMUNITY REC ROOM - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Val's petition makes it around the circle without any signatures. It gets to Amy. Amy freezes.

VAL

I think we should vote on election rules as a group. Arbitrary rules shouldn't be decided by one person. All in favor?

LINDA

I was in an IBS support group with Nancy Pelosi in DC. She applauded my leadership for unilaterally banning all insoluble fiber from meetings. But fine, I guess you all know better than Nancy Pelosi -

GROUP

No, not at all! We love you, Linda! You're a great leader!

VAL

Or I propose we suspend all election activity until after the fundraiser. Agreed?

No one quite knows what that means for them.

VAL (CONT'D)

Basically, no one has to decide right now between Linda and me.

The group nods in relief.

LINDA

Fine. Let's take five.

Everyone rushes over to Linda to make sure she's okay. Val sits alone and dutifully types on her laptop. Amy walks over to Val and hands her back the empty petition.

AMY

Corresponding Secretary is still open. Why don't you run for that? You're so good at typing.

Val glares back and types harder and faster.

INT. TRACEY'S BAR - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

The bar is packed with FUNDRAISER ATTENDEES, a large group of diverse women wearing t-shirts with their different group affiliations. The Nasty Pussies are running different tables: bake sale, t-shirts, silent auction.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Tracey and Lila are busy behind the bar serving and bussing. Val runs up to them.

VAL
Isn't this amazing! I can't believe
people came!

LILA
Me neither. Imagine how many would
come out if it was a real cause.

VAL
You're making money, right?

TRACEY
If only we were algae.

Tracey motions to a "Save The Algae" donation bucket on the bar that's filled with cash. Val takes a handful of cash out and counts it.

CUT TO:

Linda walks into the bustling fundraiser. She takes in the scene and saddles up to the bar and lands on Tracey and Val counting money on the other end.

CUT BACK TO:

Val hands Tracey a wad of large bills.

VAL
Could you stash this in the
register and take out any large
bills from the bucket so they don't
disappear. Gotta do my speech!
Thank you!

Val scurries away. Tracey and Lila look down at the large wad of cash in Tracey's hand.

LILA
Wow, what a big responsibility.
Maybe your landlord, electric
company, gas company and all the
vendors you owe can help you hold
all of that money.

CUT TO:

Linda watches Tracey put the cash under the register drawer. She takes out her phone and walks out of the bar.

CUT BACK TO:

Amy walks up to the bar.

AMY
Hi! A glass of rosé, please.

Lila pours her a glass.

LILA
That'll be \$15.

AMY
This glass of rosé is \$15?

LILA
Yup.

AMY
Really?

LILA
Yup.

AMY
Oh, um, it's like \$9 at Target.
Does this go to the fundraiser?

LILA
Nope.

AMY
So this is just a \$15 glass of a \$9
bottle of wine?

LILA
Yup.

AMY
Can I talk to the manager?

TRACEY
That's me. Is there a problem?

AMY
Oh. Okay. Um, nope, good talk.

Amy drops a \$100 bill into the donation bucket and walks away. Tracey dutifully takes it out the bucket and puts it under the cash register drawer.

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - FLASHBACK

7th Grade Val exhales a deep breath as she stands behind a podium on stage in front of clapping STUDENTS. She looks back at 7th Grade Linda sitting behind her on stage.

7TH GRADE VAL
Hello! Thank you, George Washington
Middle School. My name is -

INT. TRACEY'S BAR - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Val stands on a small stage addressing the fundraiser.

VAL
Val Palladino. Welcome to the Nasty
Pussies' Save the Algae Fundraiser!

The crowd breaks out into applause.

VAL (CONT'D)
Thank you all for coming! I want to
first thank Tracey for hosting us
tonight!

The crowd turns to Tracey to clap. Tracey waves off the attention.

VAL (CONT'D)
I want to thank all of our members
for all of their hard work. We
wouldn't be here if it wasn't for -

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY - FLASHBACK

7TH GRADE VAL
My opponent, but like, ultimately
my peer, Linda -

7th Grade Val turns around to acknowledge 7th Grade Linda who is no longer on stage.

INT. TRACEY'S BAR - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

VAL
Klepp, the founder of the group.
Linda, are you here? Anyway, I'm
sure Linda is here somewhere.

Everyone claps and looks around for Linda.

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY - FLASHBACK

7TH GRADE VAL

Um, so, like if you elect me class president then I promise that we will have a say in field trips, extracurricular activities and code of conduct policy.

7th Grade Val is blinded by a bright light from the back of the auditorium. She hears growing laughter from the audience and turns around to see a large projection of a photo of her bending down in the hallway picking up buttons. There's a big blood stain on the back of her pants. Val runs off stage as the entire school laughs at her period pants.

INT. TRACEY'S BAR - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

VAL

I am so thrilled to build a coalition with other groups -

TWO POLICE OFFICERS, LIZ and BARB (40s, white) walk into the bar. Officer Barb walks over to Tracey while Officer Liz walks up to Val.

VAL (CONT'D)

Oh hey, Officers Liz and Barb!
Thanks for coming!

OFFICER LIZ

Val, we need to talk.

Val puts down the mic to whisper to Officer Liz.

VAL

Hey, Liz. I'll finish up my speech and then we'll chat. Ugh, I can't believe Paula wants the book club to read "The Red Tent" again!

OFFICER LIZ

Ugh, that book. We're here on official business. We need to talk now.

VAL

Okay, thanks everyone. I'll be back later with our fundraising total.

Officer Liz walks Val through the crowd's stares and whispers and they meet Tracey and Officer Barb in the back. The crowd pulls out phones to record police interaction.

TRACEY

I swear I didn't steal anything!

VAL

What is going on?

OFFICER BARB

We got an anonymous tip that women matching your descriptions took money out of the donation bucket and put it in the register.

VAL

Yeah, I asked Tracey to put the large bills in a safe place.

Amy, Kerry and Astrid circle around Val.

AMY

What is going on?

VAL

It's all a misunderstanding. I asked Tracey to hold money from the bucket.

AMY

Did you talk to Linda first?

VAL

No. I don't need to get Linda's permission. This is my fundraiser.

ASTRID

I thought it was our fundraiser?

VAL

It is! Of course it is! But I've been doing all of the work, like you know, organizing and lists, lots of lists. Right?

ASTRID

No one asked you to do all of that work.

VAL

Well, no one asked Linda to be a nightmare and you don't seem to have a problem with that!

KERRY

Where is Linda? Oh my God, we're in so much trouble!

LILA

Oh, you're in trouble? Are the cops questioning you?

KERRY

I don't know. Maybe. Are they? Am I going to jail?

TRACEY

Here! Here's all the money I was asked to protect. Are we done here?

Tracey holds out the money for someone to take. Val takes it.

OFFICER LIZ

Are you authorized to be behind the bar?

TRACEY

Yes, it's my bar!

OFFICER BARB

The liquor license is made out to Troy Johnson.

TRACEY

That's my late husband.

OFFICER LIZ

We have to take you down to the station to file a report and confirm that you're the owner.

CROWD

Free Tracey! Free Tracey! Free Tracey!

VAL

Come on, aren't there actual crimes to tend to?

OFFICER BARB

Not really. Thelma next door finally agreed to check ID before selling lotto tickets.

LILA

Fuck this stupid fundraiser!

CROWD

Save the algae! Save the algae!
Save the algae!

LILA

Oh shut up! Let me take a wild
guess on who called the cops on a
black woman!

Lila points to Amy as she takes a sip of rosé.

AMY

Ew, I didn't call the cops!

CROWD

Arrest Rosé Rosie! Arrest Rosé
Rosie! Arrest Rosé Rosie!

AMY

That's not even my name! Val, do
something!

TRACEY

Yeah, Val. Do something!

Val is a deer in headlights. The crowd grows angrier and the
"Save Tracey!," "Save the algae!," "Arrest Rosé Rosie!"
chants mix and grow louder. The crowd follows Officers Liz
and Barb as they walk Tracey out of the bar.

Val scans the crowd and she lands on Linda in the corner.
Their eyes lock. Linda scurries into the restroom and Val
follows her.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Val walks into the restroom and locks the door. Linda flushes a toilet, comes out of the stall and washes her hands.

VAL

I can't believe you called the cops on us.

LINDA

I know what I saw. I walked in here and stood at the end of the bar and saw you take money out of that bucket and hand it to that woman to hide.

Linda waves her hand under the towel dispenser, but no paper towel comes out.

VAL

You're not gonna get rid of me...you have to wave your hand in front.

LINDA

Who waves in front? It's always the bottom -

The paper towel dispenses.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Oh, I see. Look, if this is about our kids not getting along, get over it. Kids grow out of stuff like that.

VAL

You didn't.

LINDA

What are you talking about?

VAL

You really don't remember me, do you? From middle school? Before you moved to live with your dad.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY - FLASHBACK

7th Grade Val, in a Bikini Kill t-shirt, sits at a table as her teacher makes an announcement.

TEACHER

And finally class president goes
to...(sighs) Linda Klepp.

7th Grade Linda points at Val and makes the forehead "L" gesture.

INT. RESTROOM - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

LINDA

Oh. I don't remember you at all,
but I do remember making the
principal cry and that's how we got
our trip to Six Flags.

VAL

You don't scare me and I'm not
gonna let your kid scare my kid
because bitches need to know when
they're being bitches because
feminism!

LINDA

What?

VAL

I can walk out there right now and
tell everyone it was you who called
the cops on a black woman and your
resistance cred will be ruined in
the greater Poughkeepsie area.

LINDA

No one will believe you. Everyone
thinks it's Amy.

VAL

Tracey will believe me and that's
all that matters.

LINDA

Who's Tracey?

VAL

The owner of the bar we're in that
you called the cops on! Have you
been to a doctor about your memory?

Linda realizes she's caught and switches her approach.

LINDA

Please don't tell anyone. My wife left me. I moved back here because my mom is sick. Blake is having a hard time. This group is all I have.

VAL

I'm sorry. I didn't know.

LINDA

I'm sorry for what I did to you in middle school. I'm sorry Blake hit your daughter and I'm sorry for tonight.

VAL

Okay. I think that's all I wanted. An apology.

LINDA

So we're good? We can go back to how things were before? I can run the group and you can be a member? Great work tonight.

VAL

Thank you.

LINDA

Okay. Good talk.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY - FLASHBACK

7th Grade Val rushes out of the cafeteria and bumps into a 7TH GRADE GIRL. Lunch and books go flying.

7TH GRADE VAL

I'm so sorry!

Val helps the girl pick stuff up.

7TH GRADE GIRL

It's okay! (whispers) Sorry you lost. I voted for you. A bunch of us did. Just don't tell anyone. Linda is super scary!

INT. RESTROOM - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

VAL

No, Linda. I'm still running for president. I want a debate and a vote in one month. In return, I won't tell anyone, including Tracey, that it was you who called the cops. If your kid bullies my kid, your secret is out. Deal?

Val holds out her hand. Linda shakes it.

LINDA

Deal.

Linda pulls Val in.

LINDA (CONT'D)

But if I find out that you told anyone, I will ruin you. I once wrested control of a phone tree from Dianne Feinstein. I've fried bigger fish.

Linda unlocks the restroom door and walks out. Val follows. When both are gone, a bathroom stall opens to reveal Amy who has been listening the whole time.

AMY

Ew.

INT. BAR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Linda storms out of the restroom followed by Val. Full of confidence, Val bumps right into a long line of WOMEN waiting for the restroom.

VAL

Oops, I'm sorry! Go ahead!

Val opens the door for the line of women to file into the restroom. As she holds the door, she takes in the very empty and very available Men's Room.

EXT. POLICE STATION - LATER

Val paces back and forth outside of the station scrolling through her phone.

ON VAL'S PHONE

Close up of a Google image search of Princess Diana.

BACK TO SCENE

Val sees Tracey walk out of the station and runs to her.

VAL

Tracey! Are you okay? Do you want me to call a lawyer? I'm so sorry!

TRACEY

I'm fine. I proved that I'm the owner of the bar and Liz and Barb felt bad so I'm now part of the book club.

Tracey holds up a copy of "The Red Tent."

VAL

You can just watch the movie. No one reads. The book club might just do appointment television from now on. Have you seen "The Wire?!"

TRACEY

Just leave me alone.

VAL

I'm really sorry, Tracey.

TRACEY

Oh, that makes it all better. I'm going out of business, but the important thing is that the bored housewife got revenge and is super sorry about everything.

VAL

You're not gonna go out of business! Everyone wants to have their events there now. You're like a local Resistance folk hero!

TRACEY

There is no more bar! I'm already late on rent and the cops were called on me. If my landlord is looking for a final straw, tonight is it.

VAL

I can talk to your landlord. I can fix this!

TRACEY

Then find out who in that room full
of liberal snowflakes would call
the cops on me!

Beat.

VAL

I wouldn't be surprised if it was
Amy.

Tracey walks over to a bus stop bench and sits down.

VAL (CONT'D)

I promise that tonight will not be
the end. You have a packed bar
right now! You sold out of
basically shitty rosé! It's a whole
new world!

Pull out to reveal a bus stop movie ad behind them:

*Three Rapists and An Anti-Semitic Domestic Abuser That We're
Now Okay With in "Dude's Duding 14: More Duding Around"*

Tracey ignores her. Val walks away.

TRACEY

I get arrested because of your dumb
ass fundraiser and you can't even
offer me a ride?

Val rushes back.

VAL

Oh my God! I'm so sorry! I thought
you wanted to be left alone and I
don't want you to think that I
think that you need me to save you
and I never know what the right
thing is and I'm so sorry! Get in
the car!

INT. TRACEY'S BAR - LATER

Tracey walks into a packed bar. CUSTOMERS break out into
applause when they see her and a "Free Tracey" chant breaks
out. Tracey beelines it to her office.

INT. TRACEY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Tracey opens up her safe to discover a pile of cash with a note: *You made rent! -Lila*

She then pulls out a full donation bucket with another note: *And next month's rent. Fuck algae. Fuck these women.*

Tracey quickly puts the bucket back in the safe and shuts it.

INT. DIANA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Val checks in on Diana sleeping. Diana wakes up.

DIANA

Mommy?

VAL

Hey, honey. Wanna help Mommy run for president?

DIANA

What if you lose like that lady?

VAL

I think I'm gonna win. And Blake won't be mean to you anymore.

DIANA

You fixed it?

VAL

I fixed it.

MUSIC CUE: "Rebel Girl" by Bikini Kill

EXT. TRACEY'S BAR - LATER

Tracey locks up the bar. She covers the "Troy's Place" sign with a handwritten sign: *Tracey's Place.*

EXT. VAL'S FRONT YARD - LATER

Val pierces her lawn with a yard sign. From the back, it's a dusty, bent "Hillary" yard sign. The front is covered with a handwritten sign: *Val Palladino: Nasty Pussy for President.*

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. AMY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Amy sits at a craft table covered in pink paper, ribbon and glitter. She hangs up what at first looks like a super girly vision board.

Underneath the glitter, pink paper and puffy paint is a "pink string" draconian plan for the new world matriarchal order:

Secure the sperm banks.

Lower all of the cabinets.

Enforce grocery baggers to not put all the heavy stuff in one bag.

Teach girls in Pre-K how to change a tire.

Fat shame men.

Amy takes in all of her work and claps with glee.

END OF TAG

END OF SHOW