

VICTORIA

3 PGS.

"PRIVILEGED"

MEGAN

But you understand how painful the whole thing is for me, and how it's probably not so fun to have to tell the story from the beginning because it's like, re-living it.

WILL

Yeah, but --

MEGAN

And now is not the best time for me to re-live it, since I'm experiencing a whole new nightmare with her at this very moment.

WILL

You don't have to get mad --

MEGAN

I'm not mad, I'm just sort of shocked that you're making this about you.

WILL

That's not what I'm doing.

MEGAN

That's what it feels like.

A tense moment. Neither one is sure how to proceed.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna be late for this interview.

WILL

Yeah. Okay. Good luck.

MEGAN

We're still on for tonight, right? Double date?

WILL

Sure. Pick you up at 7.

He walks out, no kiss or anything. Mom being in town is officially ruining everything...

START

INT. RITZY CAFE - DAY

Megan sits with her notepad in hand as VICTORIA TAYLOR, late 20s, beautiful and coiffed, the epitome of high-class socialite, sits across from her.

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VICTORIA

... So, every year you have to donate a certain percentage of your money towards charities, otherwise you get killed on taxes, right?

MEGAN

Do those supermarket voucher things count? Because I always buy those. Usually the five dollar ones, too.

VICTORIA

I'm not sure. I can ask my lawyer. Anyway, two years ago, I decided to donate three million towards the lung cancer unit at Mt. Sinai.

MEGAN

That's a lot of vouchers.

Victoria smiles; she's a sweet girl and very patient.

VICTORIA

But when I visited, I realized that I was putting my money in the wrong place. By the time a lot of these people get to the hospital, it's too late. So I thought - how can I be part of the prevention? Which is how I came up with Butt Out.

MEGAN

Butt out. Like the cigarette butts. Very catchy.

Megan continues to scribble furiously, she's a little out of it right now. Not totally on her game.

VICTORIA

Thanks. We're hoping to raise awareness the way M.A.D.D. did for drunk driving and D.A.R.E. did for drug abuse.

MEGAN

Uh-huh. And how did your dad react when you started this whole thing?

VICTORIA

My dad?

MEGAN

He must have been pretty pissed, right? You gotta love that.

Victoria is thrown for a moment.

VICTORIA

Um, he was very supportive, actually--

MEGAN

Come on. A tobacco heiress spending her extra cash shutting down the very industry her father built his fortune upon? That's Freudian stuff. You must really hate the guy.

VICTORIA

Actually, we're very close --

MEGAN

I'm not judging! Believe me. No one hates their parents more than I do right now. I totally get it.

VICTORIA

No, I don't think you do.

Victoria rises, officially ending the interview.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but this isn't the kind of article I want to participate in. It was nice meeting you.

MEGAN

Victoria, wait. Vicky? Vickster?

But she's already gone. Off Megan... can the day get worse?

~~INT. LES ANGES - MAIN ENTRANCE/ FANCY PATIO - [REDACTED]~~

~~Megan walks in the front door and is surprised to find her Dad sitting out on the patio, overlooking the ocean.~~

~~MEGAN~~

~~How long have you been sitting here?~~

~~He turns, taken by her "business-y" look.~~

~~ARTHUR~~

~~Not too long. You're all dressed up.~~

~~MEGAN~~

~~I had an interview for an article I was trying to write. Unfortunately, it fell apart because that's how the past two days have gone ever since you-know-who showed up.~~

STOP

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