

NO MEDIOCRITY

Created by Carol Thomas

Episode #101 - "The Fall"

Written By Carol Thomas

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954-793-5963
Carolthomas4301@gmail.com
CSThomas2@student.fullsail.edu

ACT 1

EXT. HILLY RESORT - CALIFORNIA - DAY

VICTORIA, 44, MICHAEL, 42, ZSA ZSA, 32, and LISA, 34, hike up a trail in Los Angeles, California. The resort is right above a huge lavender field. The four business friends leave their luxury scenic view rooms to long-distance hike.

VICTORIA

Mike, I can't believe you talked me into taking this trip. I have art expo in two weeks.

MICHAEL

I am not only your marketing manager; I am your friend. So hush and enjoy this beauty. You need it.

VICTORIA

You think because we are child-hood friends you know what I need.

MICHAEL

We recently opened your fabulous multi-million dollar art museum. Now, You need some fun and a love life.

VICTORIA

Mike, please be quiet. Ugh. I am sure Zsa Zsa and Lisa don't want to hear this. We are here to hike, I guess. So let's do that.

MICHAEL

You know what! You barely see your daughter Yellow. Now I will be quiet!

ZSA ZSA

Victoria, I am not as close to you as Michael. He has a point. You are a workaholic and barely smile.

VICTORIA

How do you know me well enough to have an opinion on my personal life? Zsa Zsa, didn't I tell you to refer to me as Allure and not by my government name.

ZSA ZSA
Woah, this is heavy!

LISA
Okay, everyone focus on hiking,
smelling the aroma, and relaxing.

VICTORIA
You "three stooges" walk ahead of
me. I want to walk this trail alone
for a minute.

Michael, Zsa Zsa, and Lisa, look at Victoria. The three
change the subject among themselves and walk away from her to
continue the hike. Victoria walks slow behind, clinches her
hands, and looks toward the sky.

VICTORIA (V.O.)
I am Allure. I am strong.

Victoria misses a step, twists her ankle, falls, and hits her
head on a rock.

MICHAEL
I don't see Victoria.

ZSA ZSA
She has probably walked back to the
room. You know how rude she can be.

LISA
Mike, do you think we need to find
her. We have been walking for a
while.

ZSA ZSA
Victoria or should I say Allure
doesn't need anything from us.

MICHAEL
Zsa Zsa, can you pretend to be an
empathetic adult for a second.

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ZSA ZSA
Mike, everyone knows you secretly
love her. She treats you like shit!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Michael opens his eyes wide and look at Zsa Zsa. The three retrace their steps on the trail.

After 30 minutes they see Victoria. She is on a rock and blood streams from her head. Michael squeals a loud sound.

MICHAEL

AHHHHHHH!

ZSA ZSA

Michael, she appears to be breathing. Calm down.

MICHAEL

We shouldn't have allowed her to be alone.

ZSA ZSA

We really didn't have a choice.

LISA

Everyone let's get it together. We are too far from the resort to move her.

ZSA ZSA

I read that if someone hits their head they should not be moved until professional help comes.

MICHAEL

I agree.

LISA

I am calling for emergency services. You two stay calm.

Michael begins to weep. Lisa grabs him and holds him. Zsa Zsa stares at the sky and a beautiful blue bird begins to circle the area. Zsa Zsa looks at the bird. Zsa Zsa is the first one to see the helicopter.

ZSA ZSA

Yay! There is the helicopter.

MICHAEL

I should call her daughter, Yellow.

LISA

Just wait until she gets to the hospital.

The airlift paramedic team lands, places Victoria on a gurney. Michael, Lisa, and Zsa Zsa pray in a huddle. The helicopter lifts off with Victoria.

The three watch the helicopter until it disappears. The three walk silently back to their rooms, pack, and leave the resort.

Michael gets into his car to meet Victoria at the hospital.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA HIGHWAY - DAY

Michael calls YELLOW who is 22.

MICHAEL

Hello Yellow, your mom...

YELLOW

Are you calling to tell me my Mom will not be able to attend my engagement.

MICHAEL

Umm. No. That is not it.

YELLOW

I mean she always has you to do her dirty work.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry, I usually call to reschedule dates for you two. That isn't my place.

YELLOW

So, what is it. I can hear your voice shaking

MICHAEL

Your mother fell and hit her head. She is unconscious right now.

YELLOW

I am in shock. I am in L.A. I'm glad I didn't take a flight out this morning.

Michael social media alerts sound repeatedly on his phone.

MICHAEL

Victoria's accident is already all
over social media.

YELLOW

The media vultures waste no time.
Send me the hospital info.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA HOLY SPIRIT HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Victoria has been unconscious at the hospital in a private room for three days. On the third day she wakes up.

Yellow has not left Victoria's side. Victoria sees Yellow as soon as she opens her eyes.

YELLOW

Mom, you scared me!

Victoria looks around the hospital room. She looks at Yellow and grabs her hand.

VICTORIA

Yellow, why am I here in the hospital? I hurt my ankle.

YELLOW

Mom, you hit your head too.

Yellow alerts the nurse. The nurse checks Victoria's vital signs. Victoria appears stable. DOCTOR GIANNI late 50's, enters the room.

DOCTOR GIANNI

Hello Ms. Trussiant, I am glad you are awake. You have a concussion. We want to keep you a couple of days for observation.

Victoria nods. Yellow slightly smiles. Doctor Gianni exits the room. JOHNATHON 39, and Michael enter the room.

JOHNATHON

Hey sis, don't scare your brother like this again. It's only the two of us, ya know.

Johnathon kisses Victoria on her forehead with tears in his eyes. Michael stands in the corner quiet. Michael texts his best friend.

ON MICHAEL'S IPHONE SCREEN

The text message reads: "Hey Brian, I have just realized, I am in love with Victoria. This isn't good. LOL"

Brian replies.

The text message reads: "Hey Man, I already knew. Let's have drinks later and discuss this mess. Sorry Man. Well maybe she will soften for ya. Doubt it though. She is a tough cookie. Call you later."

