

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU DID SOMETHING FOR THE FIRST TIME?

"Ugly AF"

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EXT. BROADWAY, SOHO, SIDEWALK - DAY

Kate, 31, a stunning young woman wearing a business fashionable jacket, very fashion industry looking, nice hair cut, very well put together, looking fantastic, impenetrable face and proud stature, walks up the stairs of the metro exit.

At the top of the stairs she adjusts her jacket slightly and walks on the sidewalk. She takes control of the street, she owns the street. She holds a small brief case.

She Walks down the street.

EXT. SOHO, CROSS PATH - DAY

Kate waits for the light. She looks at her phone.

The light turns green.

She crosses the street.

From the other side of the street, an OLDER DISHEVELED WOMAN, wearing casual clothing, crosses the street.

The Disheveled Woman stares at Kate. Kate looks at her phone.

When they cross the Disheveled Woman addresses Kate.

DISHEVELED WOMAN

Ugly as fuck.

Kate keeps walking and reacts with a delay. She looks up and back.

The Disheveled Woman stopped in the middle of the pedestrian crosswalk and stares at Kate. Kate is confused.

KATE

Did you say something?

DISHEVELED WOMAN

You're ugly as fuck.

The Disheveled Woman stares intensely without moving a muscle, and then walks away.

Kate is confused. She lost her groove and self-confident stature. She looks towards her destination, she looks back, she hesitantly tramples on the pedestrian crosswalk, and stands in the middle, confused.

A loud HONKING SOUND is heard and takes Kate out of her zone.

She finishes crossing the street.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Kate is alone in the elevator. She looks at herself closely in the mirror on the back wall. She looks at her waist, her back. She looks really good.

She is preoccupied. She approaches her face to the mirror. She seems to be seeing something. She looks worried.

She gets really close to the mirror. She has a teeny tiny mole or skin tone highlight that is showing up next to her nose. She gets agitated.

KATE

What... is that?

She freaks out and gets even closer to the mirror. She tries to wipe it off her face.

KATE (CONT'D)

What THE FUCK is THAT?

The elevator's doors open and a TALL MAN enters.

Kate straightens up abruptly as if she had been waiting calmly.

She exits the elevator with style, looking up, impenetrable.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The office is a wide open space with large windows and long desks with work stations and computers aligned.

Kate crosses the work space in a straight line and looks down.

COLLEAGUE 1

Hi Kate.

Kate quickly acknowledges her without turning her head too much.

KATE

Morning.

Kate keeps walking towards her station at the back end of the room.

INT. KATE WORK STATION - DAY

Her station is larger than the other work stations.

Kate sits down at her desk. Behind her is the wall and she faces the whole room.

The employees in the room are busy in front of their computers, and nobody seems to notice her.

Kate looks uncomfortable.

EDWARD, a tall and skinny man stands up and steps towards her. He holds a notebook.

Kate turns her head to offer her profile when Edward approaches, in a somewhat strange looking posture.

Edward addresses Kate. He speaks with a high tuned voice, but with a low volume.

EDWARD

So the 1:30 meeting has been pushed back to the 18th, since Erica could not do it, and there's no more water tank for the fountain.

Kate acts busy, looking for something in a drawer, reading a document, anything that could support her odd profile posture.

KATE

Ok, that's fine. Thanks, Ed.

EDWARD

Sure.

Edward walks away for a few steps, Kate straightens her head and faces the room.

Edwards turns around and comes back, she immediately turns her head to profile again, and picks up a document to read.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Also, Rob and his clients will be ready for you in 10.

KATE

Ok. Thank you.

Edward walks away. Kate straightens her head. She looks preoccupied.

She turns to her computer screen and starts working on a document on her desktop.

Her face's contour is slightly reflected on her computer screen.

She presses the key to turn the light down on her screen. The screen turns completely dark. Her dark reflexion is seen on the screen, and she looks very serious.

INT. LOUNGE OFFICE - DAY

Kate sits in front of ROB, a 50ish in shape corporate looking man who sits in a chair, and MR. BELLATONE and MRS. TUNEE, corporate looking as well, both comfortably sit on a couch.

Kate talks in a very self-assured and assertive way.

KATE

That's why it is crucial to us that you let us know the minute you see something that might lead you to think that we do not fully honor our commitments to you, because chances are that will not happen, since it never has so far, which, for our brand is one of the things we are the most proud of.

Kate is very convincing.

Mr. Bellatone and Mrs. Tunee stare at her with interest. Rob also stares, with an eager look on his face.

Kate looks at them staring and she gets self-conscious. She lifts her hand and holds it up in the air in front of her face, in a somewhat strange looking posture. Her hand never leaves the front of her face, but she smoothly moves her hand to go with her speech.

KATE (CONT'D)

We want to make sure that the well being of your team, the health of your business, and the culture of your company are all in line, and we can guarantee you the first visible results by the end of the semester. How will we see them you might ask, and I will tell you than not only is it important to us to do a great job, but that we also want to make sure that our clients have the sharpest tools to evaluate our efficiency, and that is why we will provide all of the tools you will need to properly evaluate how effective the changes will have been.

Her hand gestures are a bit excessive, but pretty well managed so it looks stylish more than it looks weird. Her audience seems seduced by her charisma.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Kate rushes into the bathroom. She locks herself in. She runs to the mirror and looks at her face. She sees that very tiny almost inexistent mole that looks like a skin color highlight, right on her cheek, by her nose.

KATE

What is that?...

She grabs a tissue, wets it and rubs it against her cheek.

She takes another close look. The skin coloration is still there.

KATE (CONT'D)

Fuck, fuck, fuck!...

She carefully scratches it with her red polished long and sharp nail.

She takes a close look. It is still there.

KATE (CONT'D)

No! No, no, no, no, no, no, no!

She gets anxious and frustrated, she looks at herself, she gets her face almost to touch and merge with the mirror. She is very nervous, she scratches frantically her face with her nail.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

People work at their stations.

A LOUD SCREAM is heard. People jump in surprise, and look at each other with wonder.

They turn towards the bathroom.

A GUY jumps to the bathroom door and opens it. It is locked. He knocks on the door.

GUY

Hello? Hello?

People gather around the bathroom door. The guy forces the door with his shoulder. He grabs a fire extinguisher on the wall and shatters the door open.

The door opens.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

People walk into the bathroom but stay at the entrance. They stand in shock.

Kate is against the wall in the bathroom, by the mirror. Her face is motionless. She is frozen with an expression of seriousness, with eyes wide open but not looking at anything in particular.

The side of her face facing the bathroom entrance is clean and neat, but the other side of her face is seen in the mirror: on that side she has a long and sharp cut on her cheek from nose to ear almost. It looks like a curved thin red line. A thin stream of blood slowly makes its way down her cheeks, as if tears of blood were coming out of her cut.

FADE OUT.