

Actress RENEE walks into her agent TONI'S office. Toni stands up to greet Renee

TONI

RENEE! How are you, dear?

RENEE

Oh, come off it. Don't give me that happy RENEE dear bullshit.

Toni sits down.

TONI

What's wrong?

RENEE

You know what's wrong, Toni. I want to work! I need to work or I'm going to explode out of my mind. I'm sick of these two words, three-word lines at these horrible auditions. I can't even get a full sentence nowadays! Am I not good enough for a full sentence at an audition?!

Toni covers a script on her desk in a subtle way marked Star Wars.

Renee is pacing back and forth.

TONI

Obviously, you're upset.

RENEE

Upset!! I'm angry! I'm angry, Toni. We've been working together for two years! Two years and all you send me out on, are web series.

TONI

Even Bobby Peoples, one of the most revered filmmakers of all time made a few web series during his career.

RENEE

Don't give me that shit! You think comparing me to some local movie
(MORE)

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RENEE (CONT'D)

director is going to somehow make me feel ecstatic about doing a web series?!

TONI

Well, to be honest...if you can just calm down and give me a second. I have some interesting news to tell you. I was just about to call you and tell you some good news. It may not be the good news you wish to hear right this instant, but your ears must have been ringing---

Renee sits down.

RENEE

Just spit it out before I die from suspense.

TONI

Well...I received a call today...and, as it turns out...there's a director who wants to cast you in something but, before you get crazy, let me just say it's a wonderful opportunity, he's a good director, his short film just got into Sundance.

Toni pulls out the script from her desk.

RENEE

Toni...tell me what it's for, right now.

TONI

...It's for a web series.

RENEE

A what?

TONI

(clears his throat)
A web series.

RENEE

I see.

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CONTINUED:

TONI

RENEE, dear, let me put this into
perspective for---

RENEE

Can I ask you a question?

TONI

Sure.