

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

(LORI goes to the phone.)

LORI: I'm going to make this better. I'm going to fix --

LORI: Hello?

LUCKY: Yeah.

LORI: LUCKY? Stella got out and I don't know -- do I put seed on the floor? Do I make cheeping sounds? Or do I pull a Lucy Ricardo and walk like a chicken so she thinks I'm her mother?

LUCKY: Who is this?

LORI: What do you mean who is this? It's LORI. Who else would call you looking for her baby chick?

LUCKY: You're right. I'm the idiot. Go on.

LORI: Could you come over here, please, and help me?

LUCKY: Uh, yeah, OK. I'll be right over.

LORI: OK, hurry!

(LUCKY knocks.)

LORI: Thank God. Get in here.

LUCKY: This place is a disaster. What's going on?

LORI: OK, the last sighting was here, by the InStyle magazine. But then she burrowed through the Glamour and jumped over the Cosmo and knocked over a brand new bottle of nail polish so all I can tell you is if there was any doubt that this chick was a girl, well, there isn't anymore.

(Stella cheeps.)

LORI: OK, there she is!

LUCKY: Jeez -- what was that?

LORI: Stella! Stella!

LUCKY: You really do have a chick loose in here.

LORI: Yeah, I told you I had a chick loose in here. There she goes by the kitchen!

(They run after Stella.)

LORI: Don't step on her!

LUCKY: She cut right in front of me.

LORI: OK, well she's being graded so let's not squash her.

LUCKY: Well then tell her to watch where she's going.

LORI: Oh, no!! We lost her, i don't see her anywhere. Wait, I think I see something over there.

She checks and sees nothing.

LORI: I swear, I saw something over there.

LUCKY: Well, I looked over there.

LORI: Well, she went under that chair and she didn't come out.

She moves the chair, looks around, nothing.

LORI: Well then she went under the chair and through a hole in the floor.

LUCKY: There is no hole in the floor.

LORI: Well maybe there was a hole in the floor and she crawled through it and fixed it.

LUCKY: So she's s super intelligent chick with great physical and deductive skills?

LORI: Yes.