

But I'm a Child Star
Sample

By

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INT. TARGET - DAY

Cassidy shuffles forward in the check-out lane, unloads items from her basket onto the conveyor belt.

INSERT - ON ITEMS:

Self-help book, large brimmed hat, multiple pairs of sunglasses, bleach, and laxatives.

BACK TO SCENE.

Cassidy peruses the candy, scans the magazine stand. She turns to greet the TARGET EMPLOYEE (19), halts abruptly, something caught her eye.

INSERT - "CELEB-DAR MAGAZINE" COVER:

ZOE ZELLER (28), petite brunette in a bikini, on a photo shopped beach.

The headline blares: "ZA, ZA, ZAMN! ZOE ZELLER AND HOW SHE GOT HER POST-BABY BODY BACK!"

BACK TO SCENE.

Cassidy snatches it from the stand, furious. She wheels around to the female clerk, who scans her purchases.

TARGET EMPLOYEE

Hello Ma'am, how are you this after-

CASSIDY

(interrupting)

Not good at all. What the shit is meaning of this?

Cassidy shoves the magazine at her, points at Zoe's happy, yet blank expression.

TARGET EMPLOYEE

Ummm, are you buying that too?

CASSIDY

Do you have a manager I can speak with? The cover of this magazine was stolen. From me.

TARGET EMPLOYEE

I don't see how she could help, Ma'am. We just stock the magazines.

(CONTINUED)

CASSIDY

Well, you and your manager should know, you're stocking a magazine with a pony killer on the cover.

TARGET EMPLOYEE

Excuse me?

WOMAN (40s) behind Cassidy angrily taps her foot, sighs loudly. Cassidy snaps around to face her.

CASSIDY

Look lady, I think you know very well that Zoe and I were embattled in an infamous feud throughout the 90s.

WOMAN

I have no idea what you're talking about. Some people have a job they have to get to though, so if you don't mind...

CASSIDY

You are straight outta luck.
(dramatically, to everyone in the store)
Ring the ship's bell, there's been an injustice!

Cassidy reaches over the counter, haphazardly pushes buttons on the register.

WOMAN

That's Trader Joes.

TARGET EMPLOYEE

(fending Cassidy off)
Yeah, we don't have bells here.

Frustrated, Cassidy gets off the counter, turns back to the check out stand goodies. She rips open a pack of lighters.

TARGET EMPLOYEE

The magazine and the lighters ma'am?

CASSIDY

(shouting)
Stop calling me Ma'am. We're practically the same age.

(CONTINUED)

TARGET EMPLOYEE

But weren't you talking about the
90s? I was like, a baby.

WOMAN

(to Cassidy)

Would you speed this up already?

CASSIDY

Sure.

Cassidy sparks the lighter, takes the flame to the stack of
Celeb-dar magazines.

The Target Employee gets on the LOUDSPEAKER urgently.

TARGET EMPLOYEE

We have a rouge customer in check
out lane six! Fire in the hole,
repeat, FIRE IN THE HOLE!

Screams, alarms, all out pandemonium ensues in the store.

Just as Cassidy gets the corner of the magazine to take to
the flame...

...A SECURITY GUARD tackles her to the ground, her wig goes
flying; fire extinguisher goes off behind Cassidy.

CASSIDY(V.O.)

Isn't this just perfect? I mean,
not literally. I'm definitely doing
community service for this. But
Celeb-dar will rue the day they
bumped Cassidy Pearlman's cover. By
the time I'm done, Zoe's baby body
will be as disliked as post-DUI Mel
Gibson.

The Guard stands Cassidy up, escorting her out of the store,
all of Target openly gawks at her.

Cassidy throws her fists up, vengefully.

CASSIDY

(to everyone)

ZOE ZELLER!!!

CUT TO BLACK.