

SFX:

Thunderous applause. Music that sounds like time racing by at an out of control speed. Lightning quick shots of iconic Hollywood images (i.e. Oscars, Emmy, palatial homes, mug shots of Robert Blake, Lindsay Lohan, headlines of shocking Hollywood murders, etc.). THEN: The hard echo of a heavy door closing. FOREVER.

FADE TO BLACK.

TEASER

V.O. The sound of vomiting.

FADE IN:

INT. A DREAM HOUSE BATHROOM STRAIGHT OUT OF ARCHITECTURAL DIGEST.

We FOCUS on multiple CHAMPAGNE BOTTLES scattered about the travertine tile floor. A tray bearing a BLOODY MARY, complete with celery stalk, enters the frame and is placed on the floor beside the commode.

PLACENTA (V.O.)
Yo! Ms. Showbiz!

CUT TO:

A WOMAN WITH HER HEAD IN THE TOILET. (This is POLLY PEPPER.) Her pathetic moan echoes around the porcelain.

PLACENTA
(Sarcastic)
Shall I call Famous Amos and let
him know you've tossed your
cookies?

Polly lifts a limp hand and flaps it dismissively to indicate, "Leave me alone to die in agony."

PLACENTA (CONT'D)
(Sing-song. Teasing.)
Breakfast is served. Last night's
leftovers, and deep fried
mayonnaise balls. Mmm. Mmm. Good!

A cry of misery precedes another wave of vomiting.

END OF TEASER

CUT TO: