

INTERIOR - CEO'S OFFICE OF COMPANY GRACE BUILT - DAY

Grace's daughter, Briana, is seated at the desk. Grace opens the door and sticks her head in.

BRIANA

Hi, Mom.

GRACE

(referring to a bean bag chair
in front of the CEO's desk)
This is different.

BRIANA

Have a seat.

GRACE

Uh...

Grace flops into the bean bag chair. Her head is now barely visible over the top of the desk.

BRIANA

So glad you stopped by.

GRACE

Yeah, me too.

BRIANA

So, what's up?

GRACE

Well, I've been thinking a lot
about it lately, so I have come to
apologize.

BRIANA

Apology accepted. What did you do?

GRACE

I handed you this business, and I
abandoned you.

BRIANA

Not exactly. We are up 15% this
last quarter.

GRACE

That's wonderful, honey, but I want
to make it up to you by offering
you something you could really use.

(CONTINUED)

BRIANA
A boyfriend that doesn't talk?

GRACE
No, me. I would love to come back.

BRIANA
Oh.

GRACE
You'd still be CEO, but it just
feels like a natural fit for me.

BRIANA
Yeah, but you retired. We had a
party. There were shrimp cakes and
speeches. Margaret cried.

GRACE
Do we have a problem here?

BRIANA
Well, Mother, I don't know. We've
gone in a different direction and
that took capital. I don't know if
I have the money to hire someone
else.

GRACE
What do you mean, different?

BRIANA
Oh, gosh. I mean more relevant.

GRACE
Are you implying that I'm
irrelevant? Because that would be
interesting given that my face is
all over the darn box.

BRIANA
I know, Um...only till fall though.

Grace picks up product package sample from desk.

GRACE
You replaced my face with a plant?
I've been erased.

BRIANA
Sorry, Mom. I should have told you.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Help me here, dammit.

Grace is struggling to get up from the chair.

BRIANA

I don't think I can.

GRACE

No, out of the chair. Oh, never
mind!

Grace gets up from the chair.

BRIANA

(helplessly)

Mom...

GRACE

So? So I can't? Why not?!

BRIANA

I can't because if you're here, no
one will see me. You're a big
presence. If you come back I'd be
completely invisible. I don't think
you know what that feels like.

GRACE

I think I'm beginning to...