

HILARY: QUEEN OF THE TAJ MAMALL

Episode 3

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EXT CAR - DAY

HILARY is in the back of her parents car. In this guise, Hilary looks like every 10 year old girl. A little gangly, a little self-conscious, a bundle of constant motion. Hilary seems exceptionally excited today. She even has a day planner (of course, she's crossed out the word 'day' and put in 'mall') open and making last minute revisions with a pink pen with a big, pink fuzzy end.

MOTHER (O.C.)

Why are you so excited about the mall today? You go every day. What could be so special about today?

Hilary stops writing in her planner with a Herculean effort. She slowly closes the book and fixes her gaze upon her Mother.

HILARY

As I told you this morning, Mother, the new shipment of fashionable tops is being delivered to 'Topz 'N Stuff' while there's a special VIP only sale at 'Bottomz 'N Stuff.'

MOTHER (O.C.)

That should be good. You could probably pick and entire ensemble in five minutes.

Hilary sighs again. The look on her face says that DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince was right, 'Parents Just Don't Understand.'

HILARY

I could, IF the stores were anywhere near each other. 'Tops 'N Stuff' is on the second floor between 'Smellz 'N Stuff' and 'Phonez 'N Stuff.' And 'Bottomz 'N Stuff,' oh, well, it's on the first floor next to. . .

MOTHER (O.C.)

. . .please, no more. It's going to be a harrowing experience and I just hope you come out of it with accessories.

Hilary freaks out and snaps open her mall planner.

HILARY

Accessories! I didn't even have
time to think of accessories.

Mother pulls up to the front of the mall.

MOTHER (O.C.)

Sorry to send you into battle
unprepared but we're here.

Hilary snaps her head out of the planner and sees that, yes, they are there. Her eyes grow wider and we see her begin to her adopt the persona we've all come to know and love. Without thinking Hilary pushes the seat in front of her up and leans in to open the door. She leans back calmly and smiles at her Mother while she snaps the planner closed.

HILARY

No need to worry about me, Mom. I'm
never unprepared.

And with that she leaps out of her seat only to be yanked back in by her still buckled seat belt. After a moment Hilary regains her composure and slowly releases her seat belt. Putting one foot ahead of the other, Hilary exits the vehicle and shuts the door behind her.

EXT FRONT OF THE TAJ MAMALL - CONTINUOUS

She leans into the window to speak to her Mother.

HILARY

By my calculation it shouldn't take
me and Theresa more than ninety
minutes. . .

Hilary looks at her watch.

HILARY (CONT'D)

. . .from now to complete our
mission.

Mother chuckles softly from inside and quickly catches herself.

MOTHER

Okay, Hilary, see you in T-minus
eight nine minutes and forty-five
seconds.

Hilary pulls herself from the window and watches her Mother pull away. Checking her watch she startles and begins her transformation into the Taj MaMall.

INT THE TAJ MAMALL - CONTINUOUS

All the flaws in hair and deportment are gone. Hilary is one with her elements. Just inside the door she spots THERESA.

HILARY
Theresa!
THERESA
Hilary!

By their reaction you'd think they hadn't seen each other in decades but it's only been moments since school let out. But Hilary isn't going to let this reunion get in the way of their battle plan.

HILARY
Okay, as we talked about during math, we're going to shop at 'Topz 'N Stuff' first because Samantha, the cashier, was told by the assistant manager, Elizabeth, that the manager, Jessica, told her that there are these perfect tops that will go with EVERYthing.

Hilary takes Theresa by the arm and they begin to walk through the mall.

HILARY (CONT'D)
And I was told that they'd save a few for us in a box in dressing room seven.

Hilary is beyond herself with excitement.

HILARY (CONT'D)
This is too exciting.

Hilary pauses for a moment and gets her game face on.

HILARY (CONT'D)
Are you ready?

THERESA
I'm ready.

Hilary pulls Theresa's arm and they rush deeper into the mall.

HILARY
Then let's get it on!

They rush into the depths of the mall and as we zoom out we see that The Berta's, ROBERTA, LOBERTA and BOBERTA, are on the second floor and have been leaning over the railing watching them with ill intent.

ROBERTA

So, hiding tops in dressing room
seven.

Roberta's evil grin nearly snaps her face in two. Loberta and Boberta take Roberta's cue and grin maniacally. It's more scary than imposing but it sure does keep little children away from them. Roberta looks around trying to concoct the perfect idea to take Hilary down. The brainstorm has arrived. Without giving anything away she grab her two friends and they wander into the dark recesses of the mall.

INT THE TAJ MAMALL - MOMENTS LATER

SND FX Music

A montage of Hilary and Theresa trying on and modeling for an appreciative crowd their stylish wares. Hilary stopping Theresa from making a fashion disaster of herself with just the right type of earring. Theresa looking past Hilary twirling so that her outfit flows exquisitely where she sees The Berta's skulking nearby. A crowd of people picking through the racks while keeping one eye on Hilary to see what she's wearing. Hilary is helping everyone with their choices.

The entire store is rocking with good feelings and haute couture. Fashion wrecks just a moment ago are touched with Hilary's style and grace and become fashion rocks. Theresa is standing behind a rack watching The Berta's make their way toward the dressing rooms. Everyone is a dancing, dressing, diva. The Berta's try to blend in with the wall to hasten their escape. But they are thwarted.

HILARY

Roberta! Isn't this the most
amazing collection of clothes
you've ever seen?

Roberta is speechless. And if she's speechless, just think what her companions are feeling. Theresa sidles up to the group holding a few pieces of clothes. Hilary gasps at the collection that Theresa is offering and begins to pull them out of Theresa's arms and hold them against The Berta's.

HILARY (CONT'D)

This would be a fabulous look on
you, Loberta.

Loberta demurs due to Hilary's attention. Roberts nudges her to make her realize what she's doing. Hilary is oblivious to all of this just continues in her reverie.

HILARY (CONT'D)
And Boberta! This just highlights
your dimples.

Boberta tries to fight a smile but the more she tries the more pronounced her dimples become.

HILARY (CONT'D)
Theresa, we should. . .

Hilary looks around but she can't seem to spot Theresa.

THERESA (O.C.)
I'm right here, Hilary. I was just
thinking that it would be a good
idea if we shared out 'special'
outfits with the Berta's.

Hilary is thrilled at the idea.

HILARY
What a wonderful idea. I wonder why
I didn't think of it.

ROBERTA
Because you're a stuck-up. . .

THERESA
. . .okay, so it's settled. We're
going to share our special outfits
with you guys.

Boberta and Loberta are thrilled about this. Sure, they may try to tear Hilary down at every pass but, truth be told, they'd love to be able to spend some quality time with her.

HILARY
All right then. . .

Hilary puts her arms around all of The Berta's (which causes Roberta to squirm quite a bit but she just can't escape Hilary's gravitational pull) and they all walk towards the dressing rooms.

HILARY (CONT'D)
. . .all we have to do is go to
changing room seven where we have
the most darling. . .

ROBERTA

. . .NO!

Everyone stops short. The music had chosen just that moment to stop so everyone is so still you can hear the sweat bead up on Roberta's forehead. She reaches into the deep, dark recesses of her mind to try and find a way out of this and to save her evil plan.

ROBERTA (CONT'D)

I, ah, mean those are your clothes.
We couldn't possibly. . .

Hilary waves that off.

HILARY

. . .don't be silly. Look around
this place. . .

Hilary spins around this stuffed to the brim store.

HILARY (CONT'D)

. . .it's a clothing paradise.

Hilary puts her arm on Roberta and Roberta shrinks.

HILARY (CONT'D)

And I'm only happy to share.

Hilary begins to move them towards the dressing rooms.
Loberta and Boberta blithely dance toward the room as Roberta shakes Hilary off.

ROBERTA

I know that, Hilary, but I know
that those are your 'special'
clothes.

She waves at her two friends who slowly come to realize what she means by 'special.'

BOBERTA

Yeah, we couldn't take your
'special' clothes.

LOBERTA

Yeah, that wouldn't be right to
take your 'special' clothes?

Loberta ponders this for a moment before looking at Roberta with a confused expression.

LOBERTA (CONT'D)
Why can't we try on the 'special'
clothes? Hilary says they're
beautiful.

Roberta is on the edge of exploding but she pulls herself
together for the greater good.

ROBERTA
Well, maybe we can try on clothes
that weren't made 'special' for
Hilary.

It takes Roberta a couple of beats before she finally
comprehends what Roberta is getting at. Barely.

LOBERTA
Yeah, Hilary, those clothes were
picked out for you. Maybe we can
try on some 'pretty special'
clothes.

Hilary just goes with the flow.

HILARY
Okay. I left some other stuff in
room six.

ROBERTA
Great. So room six it is.

Roberta herds her gaggle together and off they go to room six
while Hilary and Theresa take up the rear.

INT DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hilary and Theresa slide open the curtain seven while The
Berta's stumble and shove themselves into room six.

HILARY
I can't to see what ensembles you
girls put together.

Roberta holds the curtain open as Boberta stumbles in.

ROBERTA
The same here, Hilary. I bet you'll
feel different in your 'special'
clothes.

HILARY
Thanks, Roberta. We should do this
more often.

Hilary and Theresa walk into room seven and slide the curtain closed. Roberta watches the door close and a smirk crosses her face.

ROBERTA
I know I'll be doing this more
often.

Roberta walks into the room and closes the curtain behind her.

ROBERTA (CONT'D)
Take that off your head, Loberta.
That's a skirt.

INT DRESSING ROOM SEVEN - CONTINUOUS

Hilary is looking through the clothes piled up on the bench with a quizzical expression on her face. She looks over at Theresa who is sitting on another bench beside a bag from a store named 'Magic 'n Stuff.'

HILARY
I don't think these are the clothes
that were picked out for us.

THERESA
They're not.

Hilary is confused for a moment but then she sees a skirt she really likes and all is forgotten.

HILARY
Look at this. Remember that pink
shirt with the heart applique from
'Heartz 'N Stuff'?

THERESA
That would be fabulous.

Hilary stretches the skirt across her waist and admires herself in the mirror when suddenly we hear a commotion from room six. Hilary looks at the wall and then at Theresa with a very concerned expression.

HILARY
Is everything all right over there?
Aren't these outfits amazing?

BOBERTA
This shirt is making me itchy.

LOBERTA
I can't stand this.

ROBERTA
It must be the itchy powdered
clothes!

LOBERTA
I don't know but I've got to get
out of here.

SND FX A curtain tearing off it's hangers.

A concerned Hilary and a grinning Theresa step over to the
curtain and each slide a section over.

INT DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hilary and Theresa's head are peeking out of the room and we
watch Loberta quickly followed by Boberta run out of the
dressing room pulling at their mismatched ensembles
scratching themselves wildly.

After they exit Roberta stiffly walks out of room six. Her
breathing is labored and she's rubbing against herself
rapidly. Her red polka dot top and green plaid shorts seem to
vibrate due to her constant itching. Hilary looks Roberta up
and down and although you can tell her outfit harms her
delicate sensibilities she smiles through it and proceeds
with a compliment. As it is.

HILARY
That top does bring out the
blotches bubbling on your neck.

Roberta just can't restrain herself any more and begins to
scratch wildly and run from the dressing room screaming.
Hilary and Theresa watch Roberta exit before looking at each
other. Hilary shrugs and slides the curtain to reveal her and
Theresa in the most stunningly hip outfits ever seen.

HILARY (CONT'D)
I know how she feels. I'd brake out
in a rash if I wore an outfit like
that.

Hilary spins and begins to match up other sets while Theresa
reaches over and picks up the bag from 'Magic 'N Stuff' and
this little can that was behind it. She reaches outside of
the curtain and tosses it in a trash barrel.

We follow the trash into the barrel and on top of the bag is
a can that reads 'Itching Powder.'

HILARY (CONT'D)
My Mother once made me wear a
culottes set and I thought I'd die.

While Hilary speaks and the zoom in continues on the can we

FADE OUT.