

HILARY: QUEEN OF THE TAJ MAMALL

Episode 6

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INT 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. This day she's even a little more antsy than usual. She struggles to look at the dashboard clock. She looks at her watch.

HILARY
What time is it Dad?

FATHER (O.C.)
About forty-five seconds later.

Hilary slumps back in the seat. She knows it's only forty five seconds later but that doesn't mean she doesn't want the answer. Hilary looks down at her watch again and starts searching the surrounding area to try to gauge the amount of time until she reach The Taj MaMall.

HILARY
How much longer until we get there?

FATHER (O.C.)
Oh good, a new annoying question.

Hilary looks at her Father with a frustrated expression.

FATHER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Why are you so skootchie about getting to the mall today? You're there all the time. What could be so special about today?

You would think this was the stupidest question ask since the dawn of time. Hilary petulantly folds her arms across her chest with a quick check at the time.

HILARY
Daaaaaaaaaddddddddddddddd! It's only the most important day in mall history. I've only been talking about it all week.

FATHER (O.C.)
Oh, that's right. I remember now. That's why I got today off from work. It's National Important Mall History Day.

Hilary clucks and shakes her head sadly.

HILARY
You're not funny, you know.

FATHER (O.C.)
I'm a little funny, don't ya think?

Hilary sits sternly. He won't get her this time. He can't get her to break 8,634,926,436 times in a row. This time, no way, she's a rock.

FATHER (CONT'D)
Not even my looks?

Hilary tries had not to laugh so her expression vacillates between mad and laughing with mad finally winning out.

HILARY
Stop it. I'm serious. This is a very important day and I don't want you to ruin it.

FATHER (O.C.)
How am I going to ruin it? By. . .

SND FX The click of the directional signal followed by the rhythmic click of the blinker.

Each time her father adds a new possibility the clicking gets louder. This sound causes Hilary to begin confused but quickly slip into panic mode. She continues to alternate between checking her watch and the dashboard clock continually through this bit. She's working hard not to freak knowing that whence the blinker goes so goes the car.

FATHER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
. . .deciding to have a father/daughter day? Maybe at the batting cage?

Hilary is at the beginning of apoplexy.

FATHER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Or maybe take a long walk in the woods? Ooooo, ooo, I've got it. We can go to the library and research our family tree. How would you like that?

She's tried but she just can't hold her tongue anymore.

HILARY
Daaaaaaaaaaaaaddddddddddd! No! I NEED to go to the mall. Can't we research our woods at the bating cage tomorrow. But I HAVE to go to the mall right now.

Hilary looks at her watch and her eyes get as big as humanly possible.

HILARY (CONT'D)
And I'm late.

FATHER (O.C.)
Oh my. How in the world can I
consider myself a good father if I
ever made my daughter late for the
mall.

The turn signal clicking stops and Hilary visibly relaxes.
After a quick watch check.

FATHER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
So tell me, Hilary, what's so
important about the mall today?
Ninety percent off at Useless 'N
Stuff?

HILARY
Dad! There's no such store as that.
Even if there was, this is so much
more important that. Today the one
millionth visitor to the Taj MaMall
is going to walk through their
hallowed doors.

FATHER (O.C.)
Hallowed doors?

Hilary smiles and tilts her head.

HILARY
The manager kept breaking into the
music saying that yesterday.

FATHER (O.C.)
I'm glad to hear that you're under
the spell of advertising at such an
early age. All my hard work is
beginning to pay off. Well, here we
are and. . .

Hilary turns her head smashes it onto the side window and it
bounced back into the seat rubbing her head.

FATHER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
. . .it sure looks like it's going
to be a long wait.

EXT FRONT OF THE TAJ MAMALL - CONTINUOUS

The line stretches from the hallowed mall doors and disappears around the side of the mall.

From the doorway we see people run out and race around the building to get back in line.

Pan to the car to Hilary's face pressed up against the glass hopelessly.

HILARY

It looks like there's a million people in line.

FATHER (O.C.)

That's one way to pad the numbers. So, do you want to bother standing in line? I'm sure the library's still open.

Hilary spins her head to her Father with an expression that questions his sanity while unbuckling her seat belt.

HILARY

No. I'm going to go to the mall.

Hilary pushes the seat up, opens the door, jumps out of the car and closes the door.

FATHER (O.C.)

Okay, I'll check back in an hour.

The car pulls away as Hilary turns and gives the line a good long look. With a sigh she begins the long trek to the end of the line. As she walks by people wave to her and say hello. She smiles weakly and continues walking.

EXT BACK OF THE TAJ MAMALL - LATER

Hilary is out of breath as she just about reaches the end of the line. Just before she steps in ROBERTA, BOBERTA and LOBERTA run up and jump in line just before her.

ROBERTA

End of the line, Hilary. We were here first.

BOBERTA

Yeah, we were here first seven times already.

LOBERTA

At least seven times. We skipped school to be here because we're going to be the millionth customer.

Hilary resigns herself to a long wait in the line made and tries to make the best of it as more people get in line behind her.

HILARY

Hey! Why don't we spend our time telling our favorite Taj MaMall stories.

A few people behind her like that idea but, as you'd expect, The Berta's have something else in mind.

ROBERTA

That's easy. When I'm the millionth customer and grab all those prizes for myself.

LOBERTA

Hey! I thought we were going to share?

BOBERTA

Yeah, you said we were going to share.

ROBERTA

You are. But if I win it's all mine.

Roberta glares at the other Berta's who back right down.

ROBERTA (CONT'D)

Isn't that what I said?

The Berta's don't wait too long before giving their half hearted responses.

BOBERTA

Oh yeah. That's how I remember it.

LOBERTA

Me too. I hope I win so I can share.

Roberta looks down the rest of the line making sure her gaze ends up resting on Hilary.

ROBERTA
Is everybody clear about that?

Hilary stares back at Roberta disbelieving and then looks at The Berta's.

HILARY
Sharing is good but it should be
good for all.

Roberta sneers at Hilary and The Berta's and then extends her arms to the skies.

ROBERTA
Stop talking. Let's concentrate on
me being crowned queen of the Taj
MaMall!

Hilary shakes her head sadly and hunkers down for a long wait in line.

EXT FRONT OF THE TAJ MAMALL - LATER

Hilary is talking to the WOMAN behind her with a five year old GIRL dressed in her fanciest dress.

GIRL
And then when I win I'm going to
give my mother the refrigerator and
my father the car and my brother
all the toys.

HILARY
If you're going to give everything
away what are you going to have for
yourself?

The Girl puts her hand on her hip and gives her best sassy attitude.

GIRL
I just want to get my picture in
the paper to send to my nana. She
hasn't seen me in this dress.

ROBERTA (O.C.)
How stupid is that?

Hilary turns around and looks at Roberta.

HILARY
I guess you wouldn't understand
sharing.

Roberta starts to move towards Hilary.

ROBERTA
I know all about sharing. Sharing
my fist.

MALE (V.O.)
Move up in line, please. Keep the
line moving please.

Roberta snaps back to the task at hand.

ROBERTA
You're so lucky.

Hilary just turns and smiles at the Girl.

HILARY
You're doing the right thing. I
hope you win.

The Girl smiles at Hilary.

GIRL
Thank you.

MALE (V.O.)
Next.

Roberta acts nervous and shoves Loberta in front of her.

ROBERTA
You go first.

Loberta stumbles up to the line and walks into the mall.
Nothing happens.

MALE (V.O.)
Sorry. Next.

Roberta takes a step forward, a step back, a step forward, a
step back.

MALE
Are we walking or are we dancing?

Roberta pauses for a moment before pushing Boberta to the
door. Nothing happens.

MALE (CONT'D)
Sorry. Next.

Roberta pauses for a moment looking around. Seeing that she has no one she can push ahead she straightens up her clothes and begins to step forward.

ROBERTA

Here I go, the new queen of the mall.

Roberta steps up to the door and. . .

MALE (V.O.)

Sorry. Next.

Hilary turns back to the Girl and smiles.

HILARY

Good luck.

GIRL

Thanks.

Hilary steps toward the door, opens it and bells and whistles and lights and streamers fall from everywhere.

MALE (V.O.)

We have our millionth visitor and she's one of our favorite visitors, Hilary!

Everyone cheers except for Roberta who bursts out of the mall screaming

ROBERTA

Noooooooooooooooooooo! It was supposed to be me. I was the millionth visitor. Me, me.

No one really pays attention to her as she gets pushed out as everyone moves in and pats Hilary on the shoulders and shakes her hand.

The MANAGER walks up to Hilary and hands her a bouquet of flowers and a bunch of balloons. Hilary stands there glowing and smiling. The photographers and video camera operators move in but Hilary waves them off for a moment and gets the Managers attention.

HILARY

The announcement said that I could have three friends join me for the winning dinner, right?

MANAGER

That's right, Hilary.

Hilary smiles and looks over the crowd. She spots who she wants and waves. THERESA comes running up to Hilary.

THERESA
This is so exciting. I knew you'd win.

Hilary smiles at Theresa but quickly gives her an offhanded look.

HILARY
So that's why I never saw you in line.

THERESA
I had better things to do. Like...

Theresa turns her finger nails around so Hilary can see them. Hilary laughs while reading them.

EXT FRONT OF THE TAJ MAMALL - CONTINUOUS

We read Theresa's finger nails and the fingers spell out: Go Hilary

EXT FRONT OF THE TAJ MAMALL - CONTINUOUS

Hilary begins to scan the crowd. She see who she wants and waves them forward.

EXT FRONT OF THE TAJ MAMALL - CONTINUOUS

Pan through a crowd shot and see a collection of happy people, an angry Roberta who stops The Berta's from joining, the Mother and Girl. The pan stops on The Berta's and the Mother and Girl

EXT FRONT OF THE TAJ MAMALL - CONTINUOUS

Hilary ponders for a moment before smiling and waving someone forward.

EXT FRONT OF THE TAJ MAMALL - CONTINUOUS

The Mother and Girl race up to Hilary and Theresa and pose with them for photographs. During the photos Hilary leans down to talk to the Girl.

HILARY

Is this just as good for you?

The girl nods her head rapidly while posing and primping.

GIRL

Even better.

HILARY

Why is it better?

GIRL

I don't have to give my brother any
toys. He's been mean to me lately.

Hilary leans back and begins to laugh.

Balloons float free, streamers fill the air, cameras flash,
people cheer, gifts are brought out of the mall and stacked
behind Hilary and her old and new friends.

Zoom out to show the front of The Taj MaMall filled with
cheering happy people.

FADE OUT.