

Beverly Hills Princess Scene Sample

By

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INT. HOUSE/BEDROOM - DAY

Beautiful, glossy music. Credits roll over bright close-ups of manicured female hands pulling on silk stockings, buckling high stilettos, lacing up a shining silk corset, applying red lipstick.

We pan out to see the stunning face and bust of ASHLEE. Human Barbie, Marilyn after Weight Watchers, what Paris wishes she could be.

She pulls her blonde hair on top of her head and pins it. Then, oddly, she pulls a black stocking wig-cap on top of it.

ASHLEE  
ARE YOU READY?

MELANIE O.C.  
ALMOST.

Track Ashlee into MELANIE's room. Melanie is beautiful in a soft and classic way - Elizabeth brought back to life, gaudy jewels and furs included. She is in a silk robe and wig-cap gazing into a magnified mirror with tweezers aimed at her chin.

ASHLEE  
WHAT the HELL are you doing? Are you joking? We had to leave eight minutes ago!

MELANIE  
I had an inch-long black hair! Would you like Snow White to have a beard?

ASHLEE  
Oh my god, COME ON MEL!

EXT. HOUSE

A beautiful Beverly Hills home. Long shot from across the street as Ashlee and Melanie, both half-dressed as princesses, teeter down the lawn into a Land Rover, back out of the drive way, and drive out of the frame.

A few seconds pass, and they reverse back into the frame and pull back into the driveway. Melanie hops out of the car and hobbles back up to the door, enters, and exits again with Snow White's wig on a white styrofoam wig head. She tumbles back into the car, and we have the exact same shot again of them backing out and driving out of the frame.

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The screen reads BEVERLY HILLS PRINCESS.

END OF TEASER

( CONTINUED )

**The girls and their family shop in preparation for a major Hollywood party.**

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - NIGHT

Ashlee and Melanie are with GRANDMA, 15-year-old sister EMMALEE, 9-year-old brother KINGSLEY, and attractive, early-40s businesswoman Auntie CANDY. Grandma, an Aussie, wears only black and huge Chanel sunglasses. Once-upon-a-time a rockstar, she drinks, parties, and will never retire. She carries a cane she doesn't need and sometimes hits people with it...usually Melanie.

Ashlee is in a fitting room, the others await her outside on couches. Candy stares into her phone typing away (in a businesslike manner. She does not look up from the phone the entire episode.)

MELANIE

I'm really going to need taller shoes for my dress-

GRANDMA

Would you shut up Melanie, you already have an outfit.

MELANIE

But I'm gonna be so short-

ASHLEE O.C.

(from fitting room)

Well, looks like I'm going to have to go to the plus-size section.

MELANIE

This is GRANT MCMAN'S party, Heidi Klum will be there, I'm going to look like a midget-

GRANDMA

You're going to look twenty years younger than Heidi Klum. Which you are.

ASHLEE O.C.

(from fitting room)

I can't even...I'm never eating again. Look at my fucking wrinkles.

MELANIE

There's a difference between looking young and looking like you're there with the circus-

(CONTINUED)

GRANDMA

Would you shut up! I stood around the top executives and the fucking Beatles in flat shoes my entire life and I still became Australia's biggest rock star! Didn't I, Candy?

CANDY

Mhmm.

ASHLEE O.C.

(from fitting room)

Do they sell Botox here?

GRANDMA

Can we just see the damn dress?

Ashlee walks out of the fitting room.

MELANIE, EMMA, KINGSLEY

Damn dat ass.

They laugh.

GRANDMA

FOR FUCK'S SAKE, WE ARE IN FUCKING PUBLIC. (to Ashlee) Fuck, that's stunning. Absolutley fucking stunning. Look at this, Candy!

CANDY

Mhmm.

ASHLEE

Wow, are you joking? I wouldn't be caught dead in this. I would rather move to Kentucky than wear this.

GRANDMA

Oh you're insane, a little tiara on, a little titty pop-up here-

MELANIE, EMMA, KINGSLEY

Damn dem titties.

GRANDMA

SHUT THE FUCK UP MELANIE!

( CONTINUED )

**The family eats dinner after shopping.**

INT. MALL/FOOD COURT

Ashlee, Melanie, Grandma, Candy, Emmalee and Kingsley are sitting eating from to-go boxes in the food court. Candy still types away at her phone. A garment bag hangs over one chair.

GRANDMA

Well, I think that dress we got is fucking stunning, don't you? We got a good job done.

The rest slurp their noodles. Kingsley has headphones on.

GRANDMA

You've got to make sure to be absolutely spot-on at this party, girls. Terry O'Toole will be there and he isn't going to talk to two drunk imbeciles, let alone be their agent.

The rest chew on.

GRANDMA

You could be wearing fucking Chanel but it doesn't matter if you aren't polite and well spoken and you two are completely foul. When I was your age I was associating with the top of the world because I was exquisitely behaved.

Melanie drops an eggroll on the floor.

GRANDMA

I mean, of course you're leagues better than all those cocaine-addled sluts he works with, but you've got to look and act the part. You've really got to just be fucking 'wow'. God, if only I could be there to represent you, I'd sell you like (*she SNAPS*) that.

They slurp.

GRANDMA

Fuck, if you could only have seen the world I lived in. There was no  
(MORE)

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GRANDMA (cont'd)

trash in the industry. Yes, the boys did coke and the girls were sluts, but still. We were just so beautifully behaved. If your fucking mother hadn't married your redneck father, we'd still all be at that top level. So we're getting back there, girls. We're getting back. You just have to do as I say. No more of this bullshit. No more running around doing shitty jobs. And no more being fucking rude. No more. I'm sick and tired of everyone talking back to me when I speak.

They chew.

( CONTINUED )

After their employees have a minor accident, the girls are forced to perform at a princess party right before the Hollywood party.

EXT. BACKYARD - EVENING

The sun is beginning to set and Ashlee and Melanie are still at the table.

ASHLEE

Okay, everyone, I think that's all for face painting! It's just about time for Tink and me to get back home -

A very drunk OLD LADY enters the backyard and approaches the girls, yelling:

OLD LADY

PHEEE-WWWW it smell like shit out here! Don't y'all kids be goin in dat house, ya'll got shit on ya'll's socks! Ya'll got shit on ya'll's socks! Ay, Cinderella!

ASHLEE

Oh, I'm Ariel, actually!

OLD LADY

Oh, so you Cinderella!

MELANIE

Oh, nope! I'm Tinkerbelle!

OLD LADY

Who?

MELANIE

Tinkerbelle-Peter Pan's friend?

OLD LADY

Oh, oh yeah, yeah - hey listen! Kids! Listen! Out da way! Ya'll smell! It's my turn, my turn, I'm gettin' painted.

She sits in front of Ashlee.

OLD LADY

(pulling her shirt dangerously low, pointing to her breast)  
Paint me some flowers right here, Cinderella.



EXT. FREEWAY - NIGHT (TWILIGHT)

THE GIRLS are in the Rover, stuck in bumper to bumper traffic.

MELANIE

This is unbelievable. This is unbelievable! We aren't making it to our hair appointments, we aren't making it home to get ready and we probably aren't making it to this God-forsaken party we have taken weeks to prepare for! I got my armpits waxed!

ASHLEE

What should we do?

MELANIE

Thank god I brought the dresses. We're just gonna...we're just gonna have to get ready here.

ASHLEE

In the car.

MELANIE

In the car.

A beat.

ASHLEE

We need a show.

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**After a series of misfortunes involving a curious cop and classic LA traffic, the girls finally make it to the party.**

INT. PARTY - NIGHT

The girls enter the party looking drop-dead gorgeous, both wearing stunning, subtle tiaras. The party is like nothing anyone has ever seen - over-the-top with an orchestra, multiple bars, stilt walkers etc. Men ogle the girls and women give them the once-over as they pass but they don't notice - they are looking for Alina and Richard.

MELANIE

There they are! By the bar!

Alina sees them and waves them over.

ALINA

How tacky is this?

MELANIE

Is what?

ALINA

He didn't even have valet. Who has a party without valet??

MELANIE

Maybe he spent all his money on the orchestra. Or that lady wearing the snake.

ALINA

Whatever. It took Richard like 20 minutes to try to park the Porsche.

MELANIE

Who are you, Miss Daisy?

ALINA

You know I can't parallel park!

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**After successfully meeting elusive Hollywood manager Terry o'Toole at the party, the family discusses their next step in furthering contact, with the help of glamorous best friend Alina.**

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Airy, white kitchen with a round breakfast table in front of French doors leading to a garden with a pool. GRANDMA, AUNTIE CANDY, EMMALEE, KINGSLEY, ASHLEE AND MELANIE sit at the table with tea and toast.

GRANDMA

I called this meeting before Candy leaves for work because we have to act fast. Terry O'Toole will forget about you before too long, and we need to get him to your show on Friday. That's only four days away. Now, as I am the matriarch of this family and the only one with any name or background to speak of, and also the only one with any brains whatsoever, I have written a script for Ashlee to say over the phone. She will make the call as soon as she's ready this afternoon. I want her to make it when she feels confident and natural. I don't want her to feel pressured at all. But we can't call between 12-2 because he could be at lunch, and we don't want to wait until after 4 because he may have gone home. But we don't want to call too early because he might not want to take a call with his coffee. But we don't want to call after 2 because he may have had a drink with lunch. So Ashlee, be ready to make the call around 11:15.

KINGSLEY

Who's at the pool?

They all turn to look out the doors, and a woman in a tiny bikini and giant sunhat is settling herself on a pool chair.

Cut to:

EXT. POOL - DAY

It is ALINA. MELANIE approaches her.

MELANIE

What are you doing?

ALINA

The heater in my pool broke. It's too cold.

MELANIE

Didn't you think you should call before you just waltzed in here?

ALINA

...why?

MELANIE

We could have thought you were a burglar! We could have shot you!

ALINA

Ha! Democrats don't own guns.

MELANIE

Well, you have to stay quiet. Ashlee's practicing her script to say to Terry O'Toole.

ALINA

Jesus. When is she seeing him?

MELANIE

She's gonna call him at 11:15.

ALINA

Why 11:15?

MELANIE

Because we can't call between 12-2 because he could be at lunch, and we don't want to wait until after 4 because he may have gone home. But we don't want to call too early because he might not want to take a call with his coffee. But we don't want to call after 2 because he may have had a drink with lunch. So she has to call at 11:15.

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ALINA

You're all insane. Do you have any  
peanut butter?