

Lisa Test - Sc 1

EXT. API - DAY

Grant emerges from API to find his wife, LISA TEST, pacing on the sidewalk. Lisa is a powerful woman, an upper-level executive at a youth-oriented television network. She's dressed for work, manicured from head-to-toe, powerful, commanding, and fuming.

GRANT

What are you doing here?

LISA

I've been waiting for half an hour.

GRANT

Sorry. They just told me you were down here. What's going on?

LISA

(starting right in)

Paul wanted to see me this morning. Naturally, stupid me, I thought he wanted to tell me what a good job I'm doing, how ratings are up across the board because of me, how I'm the reason anything runs at all in that place.

GRANT

Lisa, I have to -

LISA

But no. Paul wanted, instead, to tell me that I've been an important asset to the network, that they've been lucky to work with me for as long as I've been there, six years if we're counting, but they've decided to move in a new direction. Specifically without me.

GRANT

(compassionate)

Oh Lisa.

LISA

That asshole fired me. I found him. Me. I pulled him out of that stupid nothing job and showed him what it was like to work for someone who knew what the hell they were doing. Since day one, he's been a conniving piece of...

Start →

hubicon

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Lisa Test - Sc. 1 cont.

2.

GRANT

Honey. Come here.

LISA

Don't. Don't do that. You tell me what the hell we're gonna do, Grant. We're gonna lose our apartment. I mean, Jesus, *private school*.

GRANT

Calm down.

Lisa gives Grant a look - *do not tell me to calm down.*

GRANT (CONT'D)

We'll figure something out, and you'll find something else, something better -

LISA

I don't even know what you do in here.

GRANT

Lisa.

LISA

What is so important that you can't try to hold up your end of the bargain, Grant? We've got children. Do you get that? You're so smart, you could have done anything you wanted...

GRANT

I like what I do.

LISA

And what is that exactly?

Grant looks at her, unsure how to answer.

LISA (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go home and kill myself.

GRANT

Don't even joke about that.

LISA

(a glimmer of her pain)
They fired me, Grant. After everything. They just fired me.

(MORE)

Pubicon

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Lisa Test Sc. 1 cont. 3.

LISA (CONT'D)

(beat)

I'll see you at home.

Lisa walks away from him. Grant stands helpless on the sidewalk and watches her go.

←end

Rubicon

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