

MAGGIE AND MAURICE

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INT. OFFICE ROOM - MORNING

The red bottom shoes click on the floor. The room is bright and mirrored windows covers the walls from top to the bottom. A chair turn. From the other side of the big table is Maggie, early 30s, dressed in a pencil skirt and professional suit, on a headset. While she converses, her secretary, JULIE, early 20s, walks in and slaps a hand full of envelopes onto the table.

JULIE

I'm so glad you are back from Asia.
We really miss you here!

MAGGIE

Is that all mine? Hand it to me
please. Don't just slam it onto my
desk.

Maggie grabs the envelopes from Julie and waves her out the door, while she is still on the phone with the Japanese investors.

She skims through the pile and gets surprised by a fancy white wedding invitation. It says "Maurice and Claire". Maggie feels faint. She removes the headset and toss it across the room.

Julie hears the commotion. She walks back into the room to check on Maggie.

JULIE

Ms. Elmer, are you ok? Let me get
you some water.

Maggie sits back on her chair supported by Julie

JULIE

What happened?

MAGGIE

I need you to book me a ticket to
Nowhere, Ohio. Right now!

JULIE

Do you have a preferred for the
airline?

MAGGIE

I don't know if Nowhere even has an
airport. Why is this happening to
me?

Maggie covers her face and thumps her head against the table
in despair.

EXT. PAVEMENT ROAD - DAY

A taxi rushes by. A road sign says

"Welcome to Nowhere, Ohio!"

INT. TAXI - DAY

Maggie listens to her phone beep, she hesitates to pick it
up. The screen shows it's an email from work. She ignores it
and puts the phone back in her purse.

She wipes a tear from her face, from behind her sunglasses.
The car stops abruptly in front of the hotel.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Maggie gets out of the car and walks to the front desk with
her suitcase, she struggles with the door.

MAGGIE

There is no one to help? Are you
guys kidding me right now?

She stops to smoke a cigarette and answer her ringing cell
phone.

INT. FRONT DESK - DAY

ELIZA, mid 30s, overweight with a tight polo shirt, is busy
checking guests in at the front desk. She types on her
computer and dispatches the room keys to them.

Maggie walks in, agitated and furious.

MAGGIE

Excuse me, I need to get into my
room now.

Eliza points to the phone and gestures with her hand to Maggie lower her voice.

ELIZA

Give me one minute! Jeez.

Maggie is outraged with Eliza attitude. She hits her hand on the phone's receiver, as she disconnects Eliza's call.

ELIZA

Welcome to Motel Blue Horizons. How can I help you?

MAGGIE

You can start helping me by giving me my room keys and asking the bellboy to take my luggage.

Eliza laughs.

ELIZA

Do we look like we have a bellboy? That lightbulb over there needs to be replaced for over a month.

Maggie pulls the key from Eliza's hand and struggles again to get out of the hotel lobby with her carry on bag. She struggles to move in her Louboutin shoes.

INT. FRONT DESK - DAY

Maggie enters the hotel lobby, she carries the white wedding invitation.

She walks to Eliza.

MAGGIE

Could you tell me where this address is?

ELIZA

Let me check.

Eliza opens the envelope and reads it. She stretches her hands out and squints her eyes.

ELIZA

I can't see very well, I'm old.

MAGGIE

Oh shush, you are probably in your thirties.

ELIZA
I guess I have Glaucoma.

MAGGIE
Could you please let me know if you know where this address is?

ELIZA
There is only one church in town. We happen to only have one taxi service in town. You can call them and they can drive you over.

MAGGIE
Couldn't YOU take me there? I can pay you!

Eliza lays the invitation on the counter and slides it back to Maggie.

ELIZA
I can't leave my job. I'm sorry.

MAGGIE
Would five hundred dollars do it for you? I tried to call an Uber, but there isn't any in sight.

ELIZA
Welcome to Nowhere, Ohio. Everyone drives here, the app isn't allowed here on account it would ruin the taxi service we do have.

Eliza pulls the invitation back to herself and waves to the janitor. She pins her Motel Blue Horizon badge to his shirt and salutes him as the new front desk agent.

INT. ELIZA'S CAR - DAY

Eliza's car is full of empty fast food containers. Maggie frowns, while Eliza clears the seat.

ELIZA
So, you are very mysterious, you clearly don't belong here. How did you end up in Nowhere, Ohio?

MAGGIE
I have to stop a wedding. Do you see Maurice and Claire written there?

Eliza shakes her head yes.

MAGGIE

Maurice is my boyfriend.

ELIZA

Oh shut up! No way! And I thought only rednecks were out of control like that. You guys from the big city do that too!

Maggie stomach growls. She finds a plastic container with a piece of brownie on it and decides to take a bite.

ELIZA

Did you just eat my brownie? I was saving it for after work.

MAGGIE

I'm paying you and I'm hungry. Shut up.

EXT. THE CAR - DAY

The car starts to make a weird noise and it stops. Eliza tries to turn it back on. They get out and Eliza kicks the car wheel. Maggie takes out a piece of toiled paper stuck in her shoes.

ELIZA

Luckily we are close to the church AND the bar. Do you want to crash the bar first?

MAGGIE

Argh. Sure. I don't think I can do this sober.

ELIZA

Are you paying?

MAGGIE

I'm the one who is seeing my boyfriend get married. You should pay for my drink.

ELIZA

Am I getting five hundred bucks now or later? It's up to you.

INT. WOOD-DOOL BAR- DAY

Eliza and Maggie get some shots at the bar counter. Maggie already untied her hair and slips out of her Loubutain shoes. She lays them on the seat next to her.

ELIZA

Look at you, you put your expensive shoes on the side and you are barefoot at the nastiest bar in town.

MAGGIE

This is so not me. What is in the drink? I feel hot.

ELIZA

I don't think it was the drink. It might have been the brownie.

Maggie and Eliza bust out laughing.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

They cross the street in a rush, Eliza stops to catch her breath. They realize the door is closed. Maggie sits on the ground and cries.

MAGGIE

I don't think I can do it. It's my boyfriend getting married. I want to leave. Take me out of here.

Eliza comforts her, picks her up and moves her along.

ELIZA

I know another way in. It's OK.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Maggie and Eliza sit on the last bench of the church MAURICE, late 30s, meticulous combed hair stands across from CLAIRE, late 30s, they hold hands and smile at one another. PREACHER, late 60s, reads the couple their vows.

PREACHER

If anybody objects to this wedding, do so now, or forever remain silent.

Maggie slides out of the pew. She storms down the aisle in rage.

MAGGIE

I do have something to say! What the hell, Maurice?

She breaks a water vase wedding decoration.

MAGGIE

I leave for two months, I come back and you are getting married?

Maggie's hair is a knotted mess, her make-up runs down her face.

Maurice smiles at Claire, he let go of her hands after he kisses each of them. He walks over to Maggie with a worried look on his face.

MAURICE

What are you doing here? I thought you were somewhere in outer space these days. The moon, maybe?

MAGGIE

Maurice, you idiot! I told you I was coming back.

MAGGIE

I'm a very busy person, and I was traveling for work, in and out of the country for the past three months, Asia, Europe, Australia. I told you I was going to be busy, you said it was ok!

Her voice gets louder and louder. Eliza breaks another Flower vase

ELIZA

YEAH! She was coming back! You idiot! How could you?

The wedding guests whisper among themselves. Maurice rolls his fingers around for the security to come, intervene and remove Maggie and Eliza.

ELIZA

What are you doing? Don't put your hands on me! Excuse me! Yeah, I'm fat, the last one that tries to carry me broke his back!

Security struggles to carry Eliza. She kicks her legs around in the air and tries to break free.

Maggie's jaw hangs open. She stares disbelief at the scene she witnesses.

MAURICE

You left me. I couldn't talk to you, you NEVER had time for me. It's always about you, your money, the company you work for.

MAGGIE

You should have said something. You shouldn't have run off and married some bimbo from Nowhere, Ohio.

MAURICE

I tried multiple times. Your face is always buried in your phone. You never listen to anyone. I found someone who listens to me and makes me happy.

The security guard comes and takes Maggie away. She screams and kicks her leg resisting.

INT. JAIL CELL- NIGHT

Eliza and Maggie laugh uncontrollably.

ELIZA

I'm sorry for Maurice. I think you deserve someone better.

MAGGIE

Do I? I'm always so busy I forget to look around. Relationships are exhausting, hence why I settle on him.

The JAILER, early 20s, opens the squeaky cell door. Maggie and Eliza scurry out the drab building.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NEW YORK

Maggie walks around the street with a picnic basket. She wears jeans and sneakers.

Her hair is down and she looks happy. She sees a guy and waves at him. DERICK, early 40's, in jeans and flannel jacket waves back.

They find a spot on the ground and put down the checkered blanket so they can sit.

She receives a text from Eliza that says "I told you Derick was a good guy".

Maggie replies with a wink face emoji. She laughs and turns back to talk to Derick .