

Bebe's Burlesque  
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INT. BEKKA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Bekka walks to her dresser fumbling to pick up her brush. She picks up her mobile phone and with difficulty, gets the voicemail over the speakerphone to work.

The phone begins playing messages through the speakerphone as she goes about getting ready.

CALLER1

Hello, Miss Wohlman. This is United Credit. You're four months behind on your payment ...

She fumbles with the phone and hits the next message button.

CALLER2

Miss Wohlman, This is Pets Inc. You are past due with your payment for your helper dog, Captain Whammy. WE ...

An annoyed Bekka reaches over quickly, fumbles again and closes the phone. Unknown to Bekka, Lexie is standing behind her in the doorway.

LEXIE

Jeez.

BEKKA

(startled)  
AHHHHH!!

LEXIE

(startled response)  
AHHHH!!!

BEKKA

Don't do that!

LEXIE

Do what?! I thought you people got special powers after an accident. Like sonar or something.

Bekka grasps around her dresser for her black sunglasses and puts them on.

BEKKA

No... you're thinking of bats.

LEXIE

I think bats are sexy. They keep reminding me of Christian Bale.

(MORE)

LEXIE (CONT'D)  
He's got these muscles behind here  
...

Points to the trapezius muscles between the neck and shoulder.

BEKKA  
Focus. How'd you get in here?!

LEXIE  
I still have your key, remember?  
(beat) you know, in case you need something.

BEKKA  
So, it's out of concern for me.

LEXIE  
Of course.

Bekka gets closer, reaches and grabs Lexie's face.

LEXIE (CONT'D)  
(muffled)  
Mmmppphhh. What are you doing?

BEKKA  
I'm trying to find out if you're lying. I've just started learning to read faces.

LEXIE  
Hmmmphhh. Convinced?

Lexie breaks away from her face grip.

BEKKA  
Convinced and entertained. Double win for me. Serves you right for scaring me.

Lexie looks around the room and sees the phone with the voicemail light on.

LEXIE  
You know, your phone still has messages on it. The little light  
...

BEKKA  
I don't wanna know. It's a bunch of guys who want money I don't have. One of them want to repossess my dog. My DOG!

LEXIE  
Captain Whammy?

BEKKA  
YES! What type of animal would  
repossess a seeing eye dog?

LEXIE  
A mongoose?

BEKKA  
What?

LEXIE  
Mongoose are animals. They're  
notorious for stealing stuff from  
other animals.

BEKKA  
You just discovered animal planet  
didn't you?

LEXIE  
Hey, flirt with the cable guy a  
little and the digital world is  
yours.  
(startled inspiration)  
Oh! I think I know how to fill your  
money hole problems.

BEKKA  
I'm really going through a hard  
time right now. I ....

LEXIE  
I know. That's why I think I've got  
something.

BEKKA  
I don't have time for silly  
games. No one's hiring me.  
My rent's due. I'd say  
there's a light at the end of  
the tunnel but I can't even  
say that because I don't see  
anything!

LEXIE  
Just listen for once. You're  
always cutting me off. I'm  
not a silly girl. I have good  
ideas, I know stuff too! You  
don't know everything!

LEXIE (CONT'D)  
I know a guy that's looking to hire  
someone.

BEKKA  
I'm not flirting with anyone.

LEXIE

No, its nothing like that. I know you have standards.

BEKKA

And dignity. I won't do anything that's going to embarrass me.

LEXIE

I know. I know.

BEKKA

So?

LEXIE

He wants a burlesque dancer.

BEKKA

Please leave my apartment.

LEXIE

You're not nude. It's as tasteful as you want it to be.

BEKKA

I need you off my property.

LEXIE

It's a legitimate art form. You'll be an artist.

BEKKA

I'm not a stripper! Why aren't you gone?

LEXIE

You're not naked. There's no pole. You come up with a routine. He really needs a new girl. And its not like you'll even see the audience.

Bekka turns her head towards Lexie and flares her nostrils out of anger.

LEXIE (CONT'D)

Too soon to joke? Ok, that's good to know.

Bekka storms away from Lexie

LEXIE (CONT'D)

Can I say one thing?

BEKKA  
Unless, it's goodbye. I'm not  
interested.

LEXIE  
The last girl made nine grand in  
one month.

Bekka stops as if she hit an invisible wall.

BEKKA  
Nine?

LEXIE  
Nine. Cash.

Bekka sighs and turns to face Lexie.

BEKKA  
Zero nudity?

LEXIE  
You can wear a swimsuit. You used  
to love your bikinis.

BEKKA  
Can I put sleeves on the bikini?

LEXIE  
If you want. Nine. Dolla Dolla bill  
ya'll.

Bekka stands motionless for a few seconds. Contemplating a  
decision that is a turning point in her life.

BEKKA  
Call him. I'll do it. (beat). Nine?

LEXIE  
Cash.

BEKKA  
Crap...