

IF I HAD A DIME

Animated Series Pilot

by
Cie Peterson

© Clouds and a Waffle Productions 7-8-20

FINAL SCENE/ACT III - MIRANDA DAVIS AND BEA HARDY - SETTING 1970s

CUT TO:

INT. BEA'S GARAGE — EVENING
(Miranda, Bea)

MIRANDA

You have no imagination.

BEA

Yea. I'm pretty black and white.

MIRANDA

Bea, you are my best friend, and there isn't anyone in the world I trust as much as I trust you. But for just this once, I am asking you to trust me. This is a million-dollar idea.

BEA EYES MIRANDA DUBIOUSLY.

MIRANDA (CONT'D)

Okay. So it's my only idea. But will

you help me?

BEA

Me?!?!? Why do you want to involve me?

MIRANDA

Two reasons. First, you've been the one person I could count on to save my neck going all the way back to PQ Duddlewhite's.

BEA

I just didn't want you to get fired. That job would've been torture without you.

MIRANDA

But, there's another reason. You've always been such a pioneer. First to get a job. First to burn your bra. First to buy a home.

BEA

Out here in the distant suburbs.

MIRANDA

As I said, a pioneer, but a pioneer who isn't so pioneering anymore. You've gotten comfortable in recent years and you know it. Isn't that why you finally wired this garage?

BEA

I finally wired this garage because I just

found this book!

MIRANDA

Maybe. But maybe it's because you can't quiet that little voice inside your head telling you it's time to stop collecting and dreaming, and time to get back to doing.

MIRANDA PICKS UP THE CAMERA.

MIRANDA (CONT'D)

You do already have the camera... And like I said before, there isn't anything you can't do.

BEA

It would be a lot of work, Miranda. We'll need more than just a camera.

MIRANDA

I know. There's lights and microphones and-

BEA

And who is going to pay for all this?

MIRANDA

Well...(HESITATING) I just had the idea, Bea. Let's enjoy it. I'll work out financing later. (BEAT) Will you do it?

BEA

(SIGHING HEAVILY) Honestly?

MIRANDA

(GULPS) Honestly.

BEA

You're right. My life is steady and predictable,
and I've settled into it quite nicely.

MIRANDA CAN'T HIDE HER DISAPPOINTMENT.

BEA (CONT'D)

But...

MIRANDA

(BRIGHTENS) But?

BEA

But, the truth is I've missed the sort of
high jinks we used to get into. I'll do it!
This may be a cockamamie adventure, but it's
still an adventure.

MIRANDA

Oh, Bea! Thank you! You won't regret it!

THEY EMBRACE AND MIRANDA'S HAIR RETURNS TO FULL HEART SHAPE.

BEA

You've got to bring the juicy.

MIRANDA

I will. I promise.

BEA PICKS UP THE CAMERA TO TRY IT OUT, BUT LOOKS THROUGH THE LENS INSTEAD OF THE VIEWFINDER.

BEA

This thing might not have been such a good deal after all.

MIRANDA

(AMUSED) You're looking through the wrong end.

BEA

Oh.

MIRANDA TURNS THE CAMERA AROUND AND HANDS IT BACK TO BEA.

MIRANDA

(WINKING) Maybe I learned more at PQ

Duddleywhite's than you think.

THEY LAUGH. BEA LOOKS THROUGH THE VIEWFINDER. AS SHE DOES, WE SEE THROUGH THE VIEWFINDER ALONG WITH HER. SHE PANS THE GARAGE, STOPPING WHEN SHE REACHES A PHOTO ON THE WALL. It IS THE PHOTO MIRANDA LOOKED AT EARLIER OF A YOUNGER BEA AND MIRANDA STANDING TOGETHER BEHIND THEIR COUNTER AT P.Q. DUDLEYWHITE'S.

THE TEAM IS BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.

THE END

THEME SONG PLAYS

*The coffee spills on the overdue bills,
And my headache kills,
But I'm still trying to force a smile - hey, hey, hey, yeah.
The rain is leaking through a hole in the sink
And I can't help but think that I'm walking the same mile
Just the other way, yeah.
If I had a dime
For every single time
That I had to pull myself up by my bootstraps I'd be rich.*

*Why am I surprised
When I fall another step behind?
But I'm still not ready to quit
Or even admit
That life's a big old hole that we're all dying to get out of.
I've still got hope.
No, I don't believe that life's a ditch.*