

FRENCH MGMT SAMPLE SCENES

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

RITCHIE CONNER, 20's, gorgeous, plays a beautiful melody on his guitar. He mesmerizes the mostly female patrons.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - LATER

PAMELA FRENCH, Black, late 30's, stunning and sensually regal. We get a sense that this is her facade twenty-four seven, no pretenses. Her senses always alert, calculating..

Ritchie sits with Pam and a FEMALE JOURNALIST. They engage in a brief interview. Ritchie makes eye contact with Pam, who shakes her head, "NO".

RITCHIE

Can't answer that right now.

The journalist bats an intrusive eye at Pam.

INT. PAM'S CONDO - NIGHT

We get a detailed tour of an upscale and delicately designed environment. Every item is a representation of the owner's treasures.

The stand outs include: photo of a woman (circa: 70's/80's) on a magazine cover and extensive wine collection.

A moment later, the doorbell CHIMES. Pam strolls over to answer the door for her guest.

DARRYL SPENCER, 40's, debonair, a man confidently on top of his game. He wastes no time with his intentions. Spencer pulls Pam in for a passionate greeting.

Pam accepts his affection. She slams the door shut and leads him toward her bedroom.

INT. PAM'S CONDO - LATER

Pam and Spencer sit reserved, a far cry from their previous demeanors. Their meals are barely touched.

SPENCER

I'll assume, sorry won't suffice...
but the merger is a done deal.

PAM
And that leaves me, where?

SPENCER
I'll know tomorrow.

PAM
No, that wasn't the arrangement
Partnership was the next step.

SPENCER
I understand your feelings, but you
were aware of some slight setbacks?

PAM
What setbacks?

SPENCER
We need a wider audience,
internationally. Merging was the
quickest way to make that a
reality.

An unbelievable stunned pause.

PAM
Well there you have it. All I need
to talk about at this point is a
severance package.

SPENCER
You're being irrational. Think
about what you're saying...

PAM
I want you to remove yourself from
my presence--you're annoying me.

Spencer slides on his wedding ring.

SPENCER
You want to break us, you want to
end it over business?

PAM
You reneged. I quit. Get out.

With that Spencer has no choice but to leave. A fierce door
slam signals his departure. Pam quietly boils.

INT. FILM SCREENING AFTER PARTY (ROOFTOP LOUNGE) - NIGHT

Pam enters the swank event with intent. She scans the glamorous lounge, spots Camille conveniently relaxed at a quiet table. Pam joins her.

PAM

I got another message from dear
Spencer.

CAMILLE

Do you want me to prep the package.

PAM

He'll give in.

A group of men glaze over at Pam. The standout among them is MAURICE BRENT, African American, smouldering good looks, 30. Everything about him screams charisma and confidence.

Maurice is the last to nonchalantly look over at Pam and he never turns back. He's absolutely glued to her.

CAMILLE

They're here.

Pam continues to glance over at Maurice, but the star of the evening, Fashion model, LISA and director, TAYLOR MARTIN block her view to chat with VIPS.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

Two for one.

Pam eyes Camille mildly intrigued. Camille returns the same unflinching eye contact, wantonly, no shame. Pam reverts her full attention back to Maurice.

INT. FILM SCREENING AFTER PARTY - LATER

Maurice stands by the exit, watches Pam finish up a conversation with Lisa and Taylor. She heads towards Maurice. He takes something out of his breast pocket, waits.

Pam sees him, slows down. She is about to head out, but Maurice puts his arm in front of the door, an obstruction.

They stay gravitated to each other like two magnets.

Finally Maurice reveals a business card, offers it to Pam.

She accepts.

Maurice struts off, but peeks back a Pam. She watches him work his way through the crowd, smooth like a snake.

Pam checks out his business card, then takes one last view of Maurice before she exits.