

EXPOSÉ

Written by

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INT. NEWS STATION - STUDIO - DAY

DEMETRIA GREENE, 35, beautiful and the tackiest thing in the room, stands between two cameras. Her white crocs embellished with butterflies are the first thing anyone sees.

SHAUNA RICHARDS, 35, sits behind the news desk.

Demetria signals Shauna to wrap up.

The "on air" light turns off.

ANDREW ANDREWS, 30, swaggers up and hands Shauna a script.

Demetria resets equipment and catches a glimpse of herself in one of the cameras. She looks back at Shauna and then back at the camera.

DEMETRIA

(to self)

Demetria Greene, an award-winning anchor.

Andrew bumps into her and knocks her off balance. He steps on her feet in the process.

ANDREW

Could you be more of a waste of space?

Demetria regains her balance and looks down at her crocs. The lighting darkens. She looks up and notices a bulb out.

Andrew follows her gaze.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

There's a ladder in the back. Be useful.

DEMETRIA

I'll be sitting behind that desk one day. Anchors don't change bulbs.

ROBERT NEWSOME, 50, the managing producer, saunters up. His herringbone necklace gleams in the light.

ROBERT

Enough with this shit. Let me hear your pitches.

DEMETRIA

Now?

Andrew rocks back on his heels, takes a long look at Robert, and bites his bottom lip.

ROBERT

Yeah...real quick...As multi-media journalists, you both wear many hats and I'm working on getting some student workers in here.

DEMETRIA

Finally. I can just cover stories if that happens.

ROBERT

Some changes are on the way.

ANDREW

(to Demetria)

One of those changes needs to be the eradication of those ugly crocs you wear every day.

DEMETRIA

My mom gave me these, and you're uglier.

Robert snaps his fingers.

ROBERT

Children. Pitch me.

EXT. VINTAGE MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Demetria pulls off her sweatshirt revealing a pretty shell. She grabs a blazer from her back seat.

In front of the doors she adjusts her camera and places her lavalier mic. She pushes "record", steps back, and positions herself in front of the camera.

DEMETRIA

Three. Two. One. I'm standing in front of the famous Maumee Theater...find out what changes are on the horizon. Demetria Greene reporting for Channel Two News.

INT. NEWS STATION - BATHROOM - DAY

Demetria washes her hands. A stall door opens. Shauna walks up.

Shauna washes and dries her hands as Demetria looks on.

Shauna notices and smiles as she takes her lipstick out of her purse.

SHAUNA

You're not creepy at all.

Demetria shifts her weight and looks away briefly.

DEMETRIA

I'm sorry--

SHAUNA

Don't apologize...ever.

Shauna applies more lipstick.

DEMETRIA

You should be at a place that has people to do that for you.

SHAUNA

And you should be at a place where you can sit behind that desk, read a script, and talk into the camera.

DEMETRIA

How do you know?

Shauna smiles and pats her on the back.

SHAUNA

I watch everything around here.

INT. NEWS STATION - HALLWAY - DAY

Demetria walks by and glances at a job posting on a bulletin board. She backs up for a closer look. It reads, "evening news anchor".

Andrew pushes her aside.

ANDREW

You know, I never really thought of you as the joking type.

DEMETRIA

What?

ANDREW

The last couple anchors hired were men. We're the stronger sex.

Demetria stares at him as she pulls her cellphone from her pocket. She types fervently and shows him her screen:

"Your application has been submitted".

INT. NEWS STATION - ROBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Robert watches his computer screen intensely.

A knock on the door startles him and he quickly closes a porn site.

Demetria peeks in.

DEMETRIA

You wanted to see me?

ROBERT

I don't want to, but I got to. I see you applied for the anchor position.

DEMETRIA

Yes, I did.

ROBERT

You got to be the best. You have to go beyond what's required if you want this position.

Another knock at the door and Andrew pops in. He takes a seat next to Demetria.

DEMETRIA

(under breath)

Oh my God.

ROBERT

What was that, Demetria?

DEMETRIA

I said, that's odd. I didn't know Andrew was applying for the position.

ANDREW

Yet, here I am.

Robert walks around the desk and places his hand on Andrew's shoulder and squeezes gently.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I make it a point to exceed expectations, sir. I do whatever it takes.

Demetria looks out the window.

ROBERT

Noted, Andrew. We have two student interns filling in gaps. You both can concentrate on your reporting from here on out.

DEMETRIA

I love it.

ROBERT

I told you I would come through.

ANDREW

Works for me.

ROBERT

Good. There are stories to be told. One more thing. I want an exposé from each of you.

ANDREW

May the best reporter win. Emphasis on me.

Andrew locks eyes with Robert.

INT. DEMETRIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

SERIES OF SHOTS: DEMETRIA PREPARES

Demetria watches a news show and mimics the anchor.

She types on her laptop.

She looks at a script and paces. She stops and blows a kiss to a picture of her mother.

She smiles and applies eye lashes in front of a mirror. The lash sticks to her finger.

She dusts off a box of shoes, removes a pair of heels, and tries them on.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. NEWS STATION - ROBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Andrew sits with his arms crossed. Robert loosens his tie.

ROBERT

I don't like what you've been doing
around the station lately.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE - OPERATION SABOTAGE AT THE STATION

Andrew unplugs the computer in the editing bay.

Demetria plugs the computer in and shakes a fist at the
computer.

Andrew switches out Demetria's tripod bag for another.

Demetria sets up her camera on the tripod. One of the legs
snaps. The camera hits the floor.

Andrew pours nails out in front of Demetria's car tires.

Shauna puts out her cigarette, picks up the nails, and tosses
them.

BACK TO SCENE

ANDREW

(smiles)

Competition does something to me.

Robert grabs Andrew by the neck.

INT. NEWS STATION - HALLWAY

Demetria runs. She stops in front of Robert's office and
straightens her clothes. She knocks and opens the door.

INT. NEWS STATION - ROBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Robert's pants are around his ankles. Andrew performs
fellatio.

DEMETRIA

Oh my God! When they go low, we go
high.

Demetria takes out her cellphone and snaps a picture.
Andrew sits back with such force he falls backwards.
Robert struggles to pull up his pants.
Demetria bolts out.

INT. NEWS STATION - HALLWAY - DAY

ROBERT
Demetria, wait!

Several employees gawk.
Demetria stumps down the hall.
Robert comes out into the hallway fastening his belt.
Shauna smiles.

INT. NEWS STATION - BATHROOM - DAY

Demetria splashes water on her face, ruining her make-up.
Shauna bursts in.

DEMETRIA
This is that soap opera type stuff.
I'm not made for this.

SHAUNA
What's your name?

DEMETRIA
You don't know my name?

Shauna grabs Demetria by the shoulders.

SHAUNA
I'm pretty sure your mom didn't
name you nobody. Only somebody
named nobody works hard for
nothing.

Demetria admires her.

INT. NEWS STATION - HUMAN RESOURCES - DAY

Demetria sashays up to the receptionist wearing a dress suit
and heels. Her make-up and hair are flawless.

DEMETRIA

I have an appointment with the
human resources director.

INT. HUMAN RESOURCES OFFICE - DAY

Demetria sits across from a stern woman. The name plate
reads, "JESSICA RAMIREZ".

Jessica inserts a usb into her computer. She clicks the
mouse.

DEMETRIA (V.O.)

Channel Two is not the workplace
many people dream of. What secret
is producing manager, Robert
Newsome hiding?

Jessica leans forward in her chair.

EXT. NEWS STATION - DAY

Robert throws boxes into his car and speeds off.

INT. NEWS STATION - STUDIO - DAY

Andrew stands at the top of a ladder. He changes out a dead
bulb and hurries away with the ladder.

The "on air" light comes on.

Andrew glares at Demetria. He counts down from five and cues
Demetria to camera one.

DEMETRIA

For your Emmy award winning news,
you can count on Channel Two every
day. This is Demetria Greene, your
new evening anchor.

THE END