

SCARS/dale

Series Pilot

The wounds cut deep.

Written by

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Three women, roommates in Queens NY, become best friends but as they struggle with life's challenges such as marriage, careers and family, their bonds and loyalties are tested to their limits.

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INT. MUSIC LISTENING ROOM - DAY

SUPER: 1995

Windowless room with rows of carrousel. Students with headphones connected to playback recorders. MACKENZIE VACEK (22), a 1970s Linda Ronstadt look-alike, listens to "La Traviata," follows along with a printed score laid out on the table. Silently vocalizes, lifting and dropping her hand along with the melody.

Checks her retro Swatch, realizes she's running late. Pulls off headphones, gathers the cassette tape and score, dashes off.

EXT. JULLIARD MUSIC SCHOOL - DAY

MaKenzie rushes out the door, almost dropping the loose pages of the score. Arrives at the corner, glances at a page, takes a breath and belts out a short aria, not quite making the high note. Undaunted she jogs down the street.

INT. COFFEESHOP - DAY

Mackenzie receives her cup of coffee, takes a table. As she reviews the music score BLAINE ASHLAND (18), thin, long blonde hair, arrives, carrying an acoustic guitar in a gig bag. Takes a seat across from her.

MACKENZIE

How'd it go?

BLAINE

Nailed it, of course. The Moonlight Over Broadway number really grabbed them. God I'm so glad LaGuardia finals are over!

MACKENZIE

I can't believe I'm dating someone who's not even out of high school! And the CD?

BLAINE

Releases next week. My producer thinks I might be up for a Grammy.

Mackenzie raises her coffee for a toast.

MACKENZIE

To the Grammys.

Blaine leans in.

BLAINE

Hey, Mac. This could be our ticket.

MACKENZIE

Yours maybe. I have my own plans
for fame.

Sings a snippet of an aria, too loudly, attracting the
patrons' disapproving attention.

INT. AIRLINER - DAY

LARA MORGAN (24), tall, lithe, and a bit tom boyish, and CHASE
BERMAN (26), roll of fat, slightly effeminate, bid farewell
to departing passengers.

LARA

Thank you.

CHASE

Have a nice day.

The last passenger exits. They grab trash bags and begin to
walk the cabin.

LARA

Did you catch the guy in 22C? I
don't know what he ate but I really
felt sorry for the passengers
around him.

CHASE

I was too busy with the bitch in
3A. She needs to get laid more,
that's all I can say.

LARA

Working this weekend?

CHASE

I'm not back until Monday. Finally
got scheduled on an international
flight, to Brazil.

LARA

Me too! I'm glad to know you're on
the same flight. I like hanging
with you.

CHASE

Hey, what do you call--

LARA

Let me stop you right there. Chase, you know I love you, but if you want to be a comic-- and I say this with the best of intentions-- first you have to be funny.

CHASE

My Mom says I'm funny!

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

DORA MACGOWAN (23), light complexion black, receives a drink at the bar. Turns and looks across the room. 1990s punk plays on the house system. She spies SEXY GUY (21), a James Dean double, talking with friends. Their eyes meet. He approaches.

SEXY GUY

Hi.

DORA smiles.

SEXY GUY

You look like you're celebrating.

DORA

I am. I got a new job today.

SEXY GUY

Congratulations! I'm celebrating too. Just graduated college.

DORA

Where?

SEXY GUY

Princeton.

DORA

I went to Princeton! Law school, class of '94. Won an award for Top Black Law Student.

SEXY GUY

Really?

DORA

Yep.

SEXY GUY

But sweetheart, you're not so black!

DORA stares at him, turns and walks back to the bar.

From the entrance LARA and MACKENZIE call out and rush to her. All hug.

LARA
Did you get it?

DORA
Yes! I start Monday at .45Caliber
Records!

MACKENZIE
(Sings operatically--)
Congratulations!

DORA
Hey, I'm only an assistant. A
glorified receptionist.

LARA
I think this is a great
opportunity! How much is he paying
you?

DORA gives her the look.

MACKENZIE
Rap is huge! This record label
might be taking off. I mean
Dpxshy's Gangsta Cowboy is all over
the radio!

DORA
We represent Dpxshy!

Dora and Mackenzie scream.

LARA
I'm more a Guns 'N Roses type
myself.

DORA
I hope it's the right decision.
After law school I just couldn't
see myself--

LARA
That's not you. This is you! Go
girl!

MACKENZIE
(Rapping--)
Dora's spreading her wings, gonna

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
get that bling, to the bank she'll
sing, she gonna rip this thing!

DORA
I love you guys.

LARA holds up her drink.

LARA
To us!

DORA
To us!

MACKENZIE
To us!

LARA
We're like Charlie's motherfucking
Angels!

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