

The Rink: Silver Dollar
Written by Natascha Pearson

SETTING: An outdoor ice-skating rink in Providence, Rhode Island. Surrounding the rink is a snow cone establishment and a hot chocolate stand. Bleachers surround the rink and there are bathrooms at the ends. To the center back is a large building which is Grambly's office behind the office is the employee's parking lot. To the left of his office is the skate rental booth and following that are the stores. On the opposite side of the rink is a larger building which serves as a bowling alley. There is scattered oak, pine trees outside of the rink, and pendant lights hang from across the rink and throughout the plaza.

PAGE ONE

Inset Panel: There is a large figure with depth-to-scene, setting details. A hooded gypsy in a cloak named ROSE, is ice-skating in an empty rink. The stores surrounding the rink are closed. A woman's mischievous smile peeks from under the hood.

Title (top right): The Rink: Silver Dollar

Credits (under title): Natascha Pearson

Caption (top left): Providence, Rhode Island

Panel #1: A large object, Grambly's hand, is about to turn off a light switch when he spots a figure, in the distance, ice-skating.

Panel #2: GRAMBLY, middle eastern, large in size, has a bald spot on the top of his head while the rest of his hair thins out, a handlebar mustache, and gold chains in all black. Grambly runs onto the ice flailing his arms at the stranger.

Grambly: We're **closed!**

Panel#3: Full shot of Grambly as he falls hard on the ice on his butt.

SFX: Whammmmm!

Panel#4: A far out shot with a ben day background and two small characters that depict Grambly while he twirls on his butt toward the ice-skater who jumps on her ice skates gracefully.

Rose: I promise, I won't be a bother just let me skate a little longer.

Grambly (large lettering): Nooo!!!

Panel#5: The back of Grambly's head points toward Rose as she leaves the rink. She flips a silver dollar and it flies toward Grambly.

Rose: Suit, yourself...

Rose(whisper): ...and face the **curse** of Rose.

PAGE TWO

Panel#1: Mid waist shot of Grambly holding the silver dollar in his hand. The coin is face up. His facial features look unimpressed.

Panel#2: He throws the silver dollar at the shadow of the fleeing gypsy that flees into an L shaped shadow.

Grambly: And don't come back!

Panel#3: Grambly's hand is on the light switch (same as before the hand being a large object), in the background is TOMMY, a young and handsome African American man in an employee uniform.

Tommy: I dropped the drawer. All finished for today.

Grambly: I'll walk you to your car.

Panel#4: Grambly and Tommy stand underneath the building light. In the shadow is a purple, Ford Mustang with a couple making out behind the windshield.

Tommy: That kid over there, Johnny, he's a scumbag. His girlfriend, Holly, we've been friends since preschool. That woman he's with, that's Holly's best friend, Janie.

Grambly: I can't believe kids nowadays.

Panel #5: A wide panel of Tommy as he looks over while he gets into his beater wagon as Grambly walks toward the couple we can clearly see as JOHNNY AND JANIE.

Tommy: Holly was waiting for them all night, something about preparing for her fundraiser.

Grambly (Large text style): Scram!

Panel#6: Round panel of the front of the muscle car as it scurries out of the parking lot.

SFX: Shew!

Page THREE

Panel#1: Large panel, Mid waist shot of HOLLY a beautiful high school senior in preppy clothing cries into the mirror. Her makeup is smeared, and she slams her fist into wall.

Holly (thought caption/ center bottom): Life can be such a disappointment. No matter how hard I try, no one shows up. My "Cancer Awareness Fundraiser" is going to be a disaster. Why can't I ever succeed?

Panel#2: A reverse silhouette of Holly as she leaves the bathroom. The silver dollar shines on the floor against the shadow background.

Panel#3: Holly picks up the silver dollar.

Holly: I guess my luck is changing.

In the background, her car is parked along the side of the road with a ticket on the dashboard.

Panel #4: A house (we can see through the walls) with bold colors and shadows show the silhouette of Holly as she walks up the stairs to a bedroom on the top floor.

Holly: Goodnight, mom!

Panel#5: Grambly sits with his feet on the desk and his eyes are slightly open. He smokes a cigar. On the table is a brick of cocaine, a mirror, with a line and a rolled up one-hundred-dollar bill.

Grambly (thought): Just one more day and I'll make enough money to leave this dump. Perhaps the hottie at the snow cone stand will come with me... with all that money-

Panel#6: A large panel with a psychedelic spinning background shows Holly laying down, sleeping in the top right corner and Grambly hunched over asleep in the bottom left corner while Rose, the gypsy, ice-skater spins in the middle. Her hood is down, and she wears elaborate colors underneath her cloak. She is beautiful and has facial piercings, she chants.

PAGE FOUR

Panel #1: Holly is in the center frame. She makes a squishy face as she wakes up in her girly bed and farts. There are pop stars posters behind the bed and the room is neat.

SFX: Pffffff!

Panel #2: Grambly wakes up slouched over his desk. He stretches with a feminine twist to his wrist. The office is the same as when he went to sleep with the mirror and brick on the desk.

Panel #3: Holly stands in front of the mirror itching under her boob. She looks into the mirror in shock.

SFW: Ahhhhhhhhhhh!

Panel #3: Grambly opens his eyes. He sees the cocaine on the table and the brick, plus many other bricks on the floor next to the desk. He grabs the phone and calls the police.

Grambly: Something happened! I woke up this morning and found... I think it's cocaine! I... I must be at the bowling alley. Please..."

Panel #4: Holly's room is littered in clothing. Holly winks into the mirror with a mischievous smile wearing promiscuous clothes.

Holly (thought): I don't know what the hell happened but, when life hands you lemons, make lemonade.

Panel#5: Grambly stares into the mirror, his mouth hangs open and the phone hangs in his hand while the Police speak out of the receiver.

Police: Hello? We're sending someone right away. Hello?

Panel #6: Grambly puts down the phone, in shock at his reflection in the mirror. The phone rings again.

Panel #7: Grambly answers the phone. His face is in terror. On the other line is Holly.

Caption: Who could it be besides the unexpected voice of Holly.

Holly: Holly, Holly, it's me Grambly. I woke up in your body. I don't know how this happened, but you have to promise me not to freak out.

PAGE FIVE

Panel #1: Grambly takes the mirror and the paraphernalia to the toilet and tries to flush it. The toilet water rises and she looks around in agony.

Grambly (thought): What shall I do? They're going to think it's me!

Panel #2: Grambly grabs all the bricks of cocaine and puts it in the bag.

Panel #3: Round close up emotion shot of Grambly fixing his tie. His facial features look humble, confused and weary.

Panel #4: A over shoulder shot of Holly, as she looks outside the window. Johnny honks as he waits for her in his shiny new Ford Mustang car below.

Panel #5: Holly turns around to her mom, LANIE standing in the doorway. A poster for Holly's "Cancer Fundraiser" is on the right wall.

LANIE: Holly, is that Johnny?

Holly: Yes. Mrs.... Mom.

Holly's Mom O.S.: Weren't you up crying over him last night? I'm not going to stop you but please come home for dinner, Pastor Davis will be going us, and be safe.

Holly: Sure, thing **mom**.

Holly (thought): I need to get my body back before dinner, I ain't no saint.

Panel #5: Johnny hands Holly flowers and she gets into the car.

Johnny: Sorry, I couldn't make it last night, I had some family come into town. I'll make it up to you today, we can go to the rink.

Holly (thought): **Perfect!**

Holly: I guess I'll forgive you, just drive fast!

PAGE SIX

Panel #1: Johnny parks in front of the bowling alley. Cops cars flood the entrance. Holly takes off running toward the chaos. While, Johnny sits back and itches his head.

Johnny (dialogue balloon has sharp edges): Where are you going, is this about last night?

Panel #2: Full shot of Holly as she approaches Grambly with two cops talking behind him. Grambly looks unapprovingly at Holly's outfit. Holly is in the shadow as the cops and Grambly are the white foreground.

Holly: What is going on!

Grambly: I called the police; I didn't know what to do.

Holly: You what?

Grambly: I turned in all the cocaine, it was my civil duty. They want to give me some type of outstanding citizen award.

Panel#3 Close up of Holly.

Holly: We need to switch back before you get me busted but how?

Holly: Wait... I have an idea!

Panel #4: Long panel of Holly and Grambly running toward one another in the shoe storage room.

Holly: I'm sure the force of our masses colliding will project our souls and we will switch back to normal!

Grambly: I guess anything is worth a try.

Panel #5: Full body close up of Grambly and Holly as they run toward each other and collide. Tommy walks in through the door in the background.

Tommy: What are you guys doing here?