

**JAKE & ANNA**

Written by

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**INT. ANNA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING**

An empty bottle of Jameson and a pizza box sit atop an oak end-table.

Out of the bed jumps ANNA FOOS (26) one of those effortless beauties with an innate likability.

**JAKE (O.S.)**

Come back!

Popping up is JAKE MITCHELL (26) more charming than cute, but still cute. He runs over to Anna, gloriously smothering her.

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

Let's do sex things.

**ANNA**

You mean sex?

He nods, excited.

**ANNA (CONT'D)**

You know I would. But I can't be late today.

**INT. ANNA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING**

A giraffe-shaped pancake is flipped on its golden side. Jake serves the pancakes to Anna.

**ANNA**

You are the best pancake maker.

She kisses him. Then a little more. Then a little more. They stumble back to the bedroom removing clothing.

Sex things.

**EXT. WAREHOUSE - BACK ENTRANCE - DAY**

About FIFTY FANS no older than twenty-five gather alongside a few dedicated PAPARAZZI.

Signing autographs is KRISTEN COLE (23) a beautiful young star, glowing, thankful, but mostly bored.

**INT. WAREHOUSE - MAIN HALL - DAY**

An enormous open space with rows of clothes and accessories yet to be organized. The word 'Vapore' printed everywhere.

Anna stands with SUSAN (40's) a badass business woman, who yells at a LOWLY ASSISTANT.

**SUSAN**

These lights are goddamn disgusting!

The Lowly Assistant scurries off.

**SUSAN (CONT'D)**

(to Anna)

Kristen Cole doesn't give a shit about this product she's got her name on. It's just an easy paycheck and a spike in publicity.

Susan puffs a cigarette towards Anna.

**SUSAN (CONT'D)**

Listen, I'm not a bad person, I'm just stressed. Between the bitches in Paris and the gays in San Francisco I'm about to have a goddamn hernia.

She flicks some ash on the floor.

**SUSAN (CONT'D)**

If I have to spend one goddamn second sucking up to a spoiled, self-centered twenty-three year old I'll have a stroke. Anna, Anna, I'm not a bad person, I'm just.. Have you ever been choked? Of course you have look at you, guys are dying to choke you.

She lays a hand on Anna's shoulder.

**SUSAN (CONT'D)**

You're officially on Kristen Cole duty. Be her best friend from now until the day after the show.

**ANNA**

All due respect Susan, I have a lot-

**SUSAN**

-You're a smart kid. You'll figure it out. Plus there are a lot of benefits to hanging out with a celebrity.

Susan looks up.

**SUSAN (CONT'D)**

These goddamn lights are hideous!

She storms off. Anna pulls out her phone and texts.

**INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY**

Jake stands in front of a group of bored SUPERMARKET EMPLOYEES. He wears a COFFEE LOVE TRAINER shirt, with a logo of heart-shaped coffee beans scattered about.

**JAKE**

Coffee Love brand is not just coffee, it's a symbol of quality, good faith, and of course, love.

Jake peeks at his phone mid-speech.

TEXT VIEW: From: Anna: Have any dreams last night?

Jake sends a response.

**JAKE (CONT'D)**

Any questions before we start?

**EMPLOYEE**

Why are those guys sleeping?

The employee refers to two guys also in Coffee Love shirts, DAVE (26) a casual dork, and CHUCK (27) incredibly handsome, asleep in the corner.

**JAKE**

This is really only a one man job.

**INT. WAREHOUSE - OFFICE - DAY**

Amongst a slew of blueprints and photos there is a large POSTER OF KRISTEN COLE holding 'Vapore Perfume' on the wall.

Anna slumps in her office chair. Checks her phone.

TEXT VIEW: From: Jake: I hooked up with Dorothy from The Wizard of Oz.

Anna lets out a much needed laugh. Kristen bursts in, pulls off her sunglasses.

**ANNA**

Hi Kristen. I'm Anna.