

AMBER'S GUIDE TO LIFE

"PILOT"

Written by

David Santo

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. BLACK LABEL THREADS - LEAWOOD, KANSAS - DAY

AMBER DAWN, twenties, struts in with a wide-eyed smile. She's the street trendy store manager with a type-A personality and a side order of new age neurosis.

Amber gets out her cell, plays a thumping beat to start her day with added zest. She tidies up the posh five-thousand square foot clothier that is a social hub for the uber chic.

Her groove gets interrupted with an incoming zoom chat. The avatar reads --

"Owner."

Amber taps the screen.

AMBER

What's poppin' gang gang?

COOLIO, fifties, 80's rapper and dressed like it, appears. He's inside an airplane mid-flight.

COOLIO

It's Coolio with the flow. I'm on my way to Paris. Take care of my store.

He ends the call.

Amber confronts a male mannequin with a name tag identifying him as "Tommy."

AMBER

Tell me, Tommy. Who breaks up with their girlfriend fifteen minutes before they start work on a Monday morning? And, before my coffee?

Amber loads foam darts into a nerf gun, looks up.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Lord. Where do you find these guys? And why do you keep sending them to me?

She shoots Tommy in the face.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I'm not gonna lie. This next one's gonna hurt.

Amber shoots him in the crotch. She struts around firing round after round. A glorious hail of colorful darts hit the mannequin.

Amber has one dart left.

She takes dead aim between his eyes.

Fires.

The dart hits him in the forehead, ricochets off, hits a display case with a pair of expensive high heels in it.

The case careens to the tile floor. On impact, it busts open. Pearls attached to the heels break off, fly in all directions.

Amber checks the price tag on the shoes.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Five-thousand dollars? Holy kitty crap.

She scrambles around on her hands and knees, frantically scoops up pearls. Amber zips by the front door just in time for it to open up right into her head.

It's a direct hit.

Bam!

She collapses like a heavy bag of sand.

ROCK PUNCHGROIN, twenties, in constricting tight red spandex bicycle shorts and a white Tommy Hilfiger shirt, struts in. He's the one who opened the door.

ROCK

Are you okay?

AMBER

Rock? Are you on the schedule?

ROCK

It's my first day. Figured I'd show up early.

AMBER

Help me get these pearls.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Amber and Rock scramble around, pick up pearls.

AMBER
First, my dad dies a few weeks ago.

ROCK
I'm sorry for your loss.

AMBER
Then, my boyfriend dumps me this morning.

ROCK
You can do better.

AMBER
And Jaqui, the woman who designed these shoes, is showing up in one hour when we open to do inventory.

ROCK
So the countdown clock is on?

AMBER
Fix these shoes, or die.

ROCK
You know what you need right now?

AMBER
A family-sized bag of potato chips.

ROCK
A good book.

AMBER
Twinkies dipped in ranch dressing.

ROCK
Thee good book?

AMBER
Vanilla ice cream with beef jerky bits on top.

He motions to the heavens.

ROCK
That book. From heaven?

AMBER
That's my one fatal flaw.

ROCK
You eat junk food like a garbage bear?

AMBER
Religion.

ROCK
How is religion a flaw?

They dump pearls into a container.

AMBER
When my dad was dying, he tried to activate the hidden Jesus button inside of me.

ROCK
So you're father was encouraging you to learn about God?

AMBER
But, I didn't listen to him.

ROCK
It's not too late.

AMBER
If I can't fix these heels, I will be in the unemployment line.

ROCK
Scripture has a long shelf life.

AMBER
But what kind of mentally overweight person can actually read it? Don't answer.

ROCK
Think of it like a guide to life.

AMBER
Already got one. Lawyer up. Delete Facebook. Hit the gym.

ROCK
A guide filled with wisdom and specifically designed, just for you?

AMBER
"Amber's Guide to Life?"

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Amber and Rock, spread out a mess of pearls they collected.

AMBER

My life has hit rock bottom.

ROCK

God does his best work with people
at rock bottom.

AMBER

Are you gonna act like my dad all
day?

Rock motions to the high heels.

ROCK

What's so special about these shoes?

AMBER

Cretin. These are Jaqui Co. designer
heels.

He sees the price tag.

ROCK

People pay this much for shoes?

AMBER

Some people have taste. Other
people dress like you.

ROCK

I just came from my other job. I
run the Ferris wheel at Scheel's in
Overland Park.

AMBER

Can you get me in for free?

ROCK

Maybe.

Amber offers him a bottle of water.

AMBER

I'd like to apologize for my behavior.

ROCK

Thank you.

AMBER

And, I'm hoping we can walk together -
hand-in-hand - to a brighter future.

ROCK

Got it.

AMBER

I grew up in Kansas City, Missouri,
playing sports. And I like fast cars.

ROCK

What are you talking about?

AMBER

When I'm really nervous, I can't
shut up. My name is Amber Dawn.
I'm the manager of Black Label
Threads.

ROCK

What are you so nervous about?

AMBER

Everything. For instance, my dad
wanted me to be a minister.
Can you imagine?

ROCK

Did you think about it?

AMBER

I want to be a minister more than
anything.

ROCK

Then what's the problem?

AMBER

I didn't like my dad telling me
what to do.

ROCK

So you're a bitter, repressed,
fallen angel?

Amber's phone chirps with an incoming zoom chat.

AMBER

Don't make it sound like bad thing.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Amber opens the video chat with Coolio.

COOLIO
Just landed.

AMBER
Show me the goods.

COOLIO
You know what this is?

He places a picture of a fancy handbag into the shot.

AMBER
That's the Hermes Birkin Bag Holy
Grail. 100K.

COOLIO
I'm thinking about buying a few.
But, I need you to show some of my
Chauncey's the store, first.

Amber scans the building with her phone in selfie mode.

AMBER
Are those bags real?

COOLIO
Don't worry about it.

AMBER
So they're knockoffs?

COOLIO
Can we pump them? Yes or no?

AMBER
I gotta go.

COOLIO
Be a peach to Jaqui when she shows
up.

She hangs up. Amber and Rock clean up foam darts lying everywhere.

ROCK
He seems nice, in a greedy way.

AMBER
I am not selling crap to my
customers. I respect them.

INT. FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Amber gets out a tube of glue from under the counter.

AMBER

There's a picture of these shoes in that drawer. Glue the pearls onto the shoes so it matches.

MOHAMMAD KHALIL, twenties, dressed in a peach colored jumpsuit, rushes in. He carries a prayer rug, makes a beeline into the back room trying not to be noticed.

ROCK

Did you see that?

AMBER

That's Mohammad. He works inside the ice cream kiosk next door.

ROCK

Is he using the bathroom?

AMBER

There's not enough room for him to spread out his prayer rug where he works. The owner told him he could use the back room any time he wants.

ROCK

He comes in here to pray?

AMBER

Five times a day. It bugs the heck out of me.

ROCK

Is he mean to you?

AMBER

Opposite. Nicest guy ever. He even got me a Christmas card.

ROCK

So what's the problem?

AMBER

Did I mention he irritates me?

ROCK

Because, his religion is different?

AMBER

Because, he's a human of earth?

ROCK

This is a radical idea, but, maybe people are fine, and you're creating the conflict within yourself?

AMBER

Sir, I am above being flawed.

ROCK

What's your secret to perfection?

She digs a pill bottle out of her purse.

AMBER

Xanax.

She opens the bottle, sets it down.

Rock can't get the glue to come out of the tube. He squeezes and squeezes until --

The glue shoots out, gushes all over the counter. Amber reaches to get her pill bottle out of the mess and accidentally knocks it over.

Pills spill out, mix with glue.

Amber gets a bottle of water, drops a goopy pill into her mouth.

ROCK

That's gross.

AMBER

The glue is dissolving them.

ROCK

So get a new bottle.

AMBER

No money.

She swallows a pill. Grabs another one, downs it.

ROCK

Yes, that's how medicine works. More is better.

AMBER

What could go wrong?

INT. MAIN ROOM - LATER

Amber, in a drug-induced euphoria, clings to Tommy the mannequin.

AMBER

I love you. Every time you wear a suit it's like you're wearing man lingerie.

Rock saunters over.

ROCK

A suit does it for you?

AMBER

It makes me feel like I'm lying in a kiddie pool filled with puppies.

Amber gets down on one knee in front of the mannequin.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Tommy? Will you marry me?

ROCK

What did he say?

AMBER

Yes.

Amber dances around Tommy in celebration. Rock records it on his cell.

ROCK

This is Amber. She's shopping at Black Label Threads in Leawood, Kansas. It makes her happy.

AMBER

I'm happy!

ROCK

Black Label Threads has the finest luxury brands, clothes and accessories.

She grabs a dress, sunglasses, sashays around. Rock grabs a flyer that has store info on it to read from.

ROCK (CONT'D)

Dresses like this by Black Halo. Designer outer wear, tops, bottoms and sunglasses by Saugii.

Amber puts on a quilted military style jacket.

AMBER

Ask me who I'm wearing.

ROCK

Let your life be inspired by wonder
and beauty.

AMBER

Christian Michael.

ROCK

Black Label Threads. Leawood, Kansas.

She spins around in a big finish.

AMBER

Come find your greatness!

Amber collapses on the floor. Rock works on his phone.

ROCK

Just give me a sec to trim this
video.

AMBER

Why are we doing this?

ROCK

When I was hired, you told me you
wanted to increase the social media
presence for the store.

AMBER

I mean, why are we alive? I don't
feel good.

INT. BACK ROOM - DAY

Rock muscle Amber to the bathroom. Mohammad darts out. She is
a sloppy mess.

AMBER

You have to look for snakes.
They're in the toilet. They wanna
bite my butt.

ROCK

Well, I just fed the toilet snakes
this morning. So, they're not
hungry.

AMBER
They don't bite you because they're
hungry. They're defending their
territory.

Rock hustles into the bathroom to make sure it's all clear.
Amber slams the door shut, holds the handle so he can't get out.

 ROCK (O.S.)
Open the door.

 AMBER
Not until you believe me.

 ROCK (O.S.)
Oh my God. It's a snake.

 AMBER
Kill it.

 ROCK
He's biting my butt!

Rock flushes the toilet. Amber opens the door.

 AMBER
Is he gone?

 ROCK
Your turn.

 AMBER
Don't go anywhere.

INT. FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Rock struts in, edits video on his phone. Amber shuffles over.

 ROCK
That was fast.

 AMBER
You left. I was too scared to go.
Now, why are you being nice to me?

 ROCK
It's my nature.

 AMBER
I know why you're being nice. You
like me. Come on, I need a favor.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Amber and Rock, look out a window.

AMBER

My dad used to live in Weston Point
Apartments, right over there.

ROCK

On 133rd?

AMBER

I need you to go there.

ROCK

Why don't you go?

AMBER

Do you know how to run this store?

She digs out a key.

AMBER (CONT'D)

In the front hall closet is a
folder. It's on the top shelf.
Bring it back.

ROCK

You need this right now?

AMBER

They're cleaning out his apartment
tonight. It's the last thing my
father left me.

She hands him the key. A car pulls into the parking lot.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Holy kitty crap. That's Jaqui.

ROCK

The shoe designer?

AMBER

I need you to keep her from coming
in. Take her out to eat.

ROCK

I don't have money for that.

Amber grabs money from the register, gives it to him.

ROCK (CONT'D)
What is your problem with her? She
lives on earth?

AMBER
She slept with my Ex before he
dumped me.

Amber shoves Rock out the door.

JAQUI ZHANG, twenties, fashion icon, gets out of her car.
Rock strikes up a conversation with her. Jaqui looks to Amber
for input. Amber gives her two thumbs-up.

Rock and Jaqui, saunter away.

AMBER (CONT'D)
What did I just do? I like him.

INT. FRONT COUNTER - LATER THAT DAY

Amber glues pearls onto heels. Rock rushes in. Amber is more
sober and alert.

AMBER
Where is she?

ROCK
While we were eating, I told her
she had something wrong with her
hair.

AMBER
And she immediately went to the
salon?

Rock gives her the envelope.

ROCK
What do you think is in here?

AMBER
Money. You?

ROCK
A vacation for two to fabulous Port
of Vallarta.

AMBER
Are you ready?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BACK ROOM - DAY

Amber rushes in with the envelope. Rock follows close behind. She rips open the envelope, pulls out a tiny notebook.

ROCK
What is it?

AMBER
It's a notebook.

She hands the book to Rock, searches through the envelope to make sure it's empty. Deeply disappointed, Amber wads up the envelope, throws it in the garbage.

Her cell chimes with an incoming zoom chat. She picks up.

It's Coolio.

COOLIO
I need you to transfer two million dollars from my business bank account to my new partners.

AMBER
Why don't you do it?

COOLIO
Just open my account.

AMBER
No.

COOLIO
Password: There's a ninja in my pants.

AMBER
I don't know what you're doing, but it ain't right.

COOLIO
This is the account number to send it to.

He holds up a sign filled with digits.

AMBER
I am not doing this.

COOLIO

I will pay you ten thousand dollars.

Amber works on a computer.

AMBER

It says your account has a total of two million?

COOLIO

Hit send.

AMBER

You're giving them all your money?

COOLIO

Now. Toot it and boot it. Push the button.

Amber hits enter.

AMBER

Congratulations. You're broke.

She hangs up.

ROCK

What are you gonna do if he sends you knockoff goods?

AMBER

Fake merchandise is like stealing. Stealing is bad, right?

ROCK

He doesn't have a problem with it.

AMBER

Does the Bible say anything about it?

ROCK

No.

AMBER

Are you sure? I distinctly remember a listicle. Moses? Tablets?

ROCK

Doesn't ring a bell.

AMBER

"Do Not Steal?"

INT. FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Amber struts in, glues pearls onto a shoe. Rock waves the book.

ROCK
Any mind grapes you'd like to
share?

AMBER
It looks like my dad's bucket list.

ROCK
This doesn't look like things a
dude would want to do.

AMBER
How would you know?

ROCK
Go to fashion school in Paris?
Visit London? Go on a date with
Rock? It's on the list.

AMBER
If you're so smart; what do you
think it is?

ROCK
I think it's a list for you.

AMBER
That's crazy.

ROCK
Number four. Act in a movie?

AMBER
That is one of my dreams.

ROCK
Number five. Get a sports car?

AMBER
I always wanted one with lambo
doors.

ROCK
Let me finish...

He consults the book --

ROCK (CONT'D)
...one with lambo doors?

She snatches the notebook to see for herself.

AMBER

Okay. This just got weirder.

ROCK

Look at the very bottom.

AMBER

I don't see anything.

ROCK

It's in super tiny print.

Rock scribbles something onto the page.

AMBER

"Amber's Guide to Life?"

ROCK

Your father wants you lead a life well lived. This is his best idea on how to do it.

AMBER

It still sounds like you're three fries short of happy meal.

ROCK

He's just encouraging you.

AMBER

From the grave?

ROCK

You said, he was trying to help you understand religion. The only fatal flaw you have is not seeing he's still trying. It makes perfect sense.

Mohammad races in, speeds to the back room. Amber is irritated.

ROCK (CONT'D)

I got a theory about you and Mr. Mohammad.

AMBER

Stop right there.

ROCK

You don't really have a problem with him, or his religion.

AMBER

I don't?

ROCK

You have a problem with yourself.

AMBER

Is this what you like to do? Pick on people?

ROCK

Every time that dude comes in and prays, it's a painful reminder that you aren't doing enough for yourself to be a good Christian.

AMBER

So, I'm the source of my own problems?

ROCK

Have you ever tried being nice to him?

AMBER

On what grounds? "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself?"

ROCK

Quoting Jesus?

AMBER

I know the rules. I just don't like them.

ROCK

Try.

AMBER

Not on my watch.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Rock gets out his cell. Amber peeks over his shoulders.

AMBER

How bad do I look in that video?

ROCK

Like a complete idiot.

AMBER

So there's truth in advertising?

ROCK
I mean, a real dunderhead. Let's
see you get the last word now.

AMBER
I think you are going to score very
low in my annual peer review.

ROCK
But, I'm the one still talking.

AMBER
Would you like to end this war of
words before it gets really ugly?

ROCK
Bring it.

AMBER
Follow me.

INT. BACK ROOM - DAY

Amber and Rock march to the bathroom. Mohammad is shy, zips out.
Amber works on a shoe.

ROCK
You can't be serious.

AMBER
I still have to go potty.

Rock peeks in.

ROCK
And, it still looks good.

AMBER
Go inside.

ROCK
Are you gonna shut the door?

AMBER
If I feel like it.

He records everything on his cell. Rock slips in, peeks into
the toilet.

ROCK
This is odd.

Amber backs up.

AMBER
What is?

 ROCK
The water is moving.

 AMBER
Get out of there.

 ROCK
Oh my goodness.

 AMBER
Move.

 ROCK
I can see a pair of eyes.

 AMBER
Is it a snake?

Rock thrashes around like he's in the fight of his life.

 ROCK
He's got me.

 AMBER
Slay the dragon.

 ROCK
Choking!

He staggers out with a snake around his neck. It's a fake rubber one but, Amber doesn't know it.

She hits him with the high heel over and over.

 AMBER
Keep breathing.

 ROCK
Me, or the snake?

 AMBER
You.

 ROCK
I can breathe fine. It's the snake I'm worried about.

 AMBER
What are you talking about?

Rock returns to normal, pulls the snake off, holds it up.

ROCK
He's made out of rubber.

AMBER
What?

ROCK
I stopped at a store and bought it
when I was out.

AMBER
You think this is funny?

He holds up his phone.

ROCK
I'm pretty sure the rest of the
world will.

AMBER
You wanna laugh, funny boy?

She hits him with the shoe.

ROCK
That hurt.

AMBER
Yuck it up.

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Rock runs in with Amber hot on his tail. She whacks him with the shoe. Pearls fly everywhere. Their chase runs into --

Jaqui.

She's examining the damaged remains of her display case. Pearls lie everywhere.

The weaponized shoe is in Amber's hand --

AMBER
I can explain.

Jaqui sees the loaded nerf gun, grabs it.

JAQUI
Why are you ruining my business?

Amber scrambles behind the counter. She rummages around inside it for something important. She finds it.

A bigger nerf gun. They square up for a showdown. It's the tale of two gunfighters. Western style.

AMBER
I'll pay you 5K for those shoes.

JAQUI
Like you have it.

AMBER
Right now.

JAQUI
What about my pain and suffering?

AMBER
I'm talking to you, ain't I?

JAQUI
Not good enough.

AMBER
This is your last chance to walk away.

Jaqui slides sunglasses down her nose to make eye contact.

JAQUI
Did anyone ever tell you I have beautiful eyes?

Amber shoots her. Jaqui fires back. They scramble around firing round after round until --

Jaqui is out of bullets.

JAQUI (CONT'D)
This isn't over.

She struts out. Jaqui gets her cell, makes a call.

AMBER
(to Rock)
Are they hiring at the Ferris wheel?

ROCK
Is she calling the owner?

AMBER
What do you think?

ROCK
I think toilet snakes are cool.

Amber's phone chirps with an incoming zoom call. She picks up.
It's Coolio.

COOLIO
You and everybody you know is fired.
De-hired. No need to inquire.

He hangs up.

AMBER
Did you upload those videos?

ROCK
No.

AMBER
Go ahead. It's the least we can do.

ROCK
What about the secret list?

AMBER
Useless.

ROCK
What about marrying Tommy?

AMBER
It's over.

ROCK
What about Jesus?

AMBER
Knock knock.

ROCK
Who's there?

AMBER
Nana.

ROCK
Nana who?

AMBER
Nana your business.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Amber and Rock, shuffle to the door.

ROCK
So what happens now?

AMBER
We die penniless. Homeless. Thirty
pounds overweight.

ROCK
Would you like to go out for coffee?

Rock's cell chimes --

Ping! Ping! Ping!

The store phone rings. Amber picks up --

AMBER
Yes, this is Amber. Yes, I'm the
girl in the video. I have a
Christian Michael designer jacket
right here, just like the one you
seen.

She hangs up.

ROCK
I've got over two-hundred messages...
(reading)
...do you have that Black Halo
dress? Saugii sunglasses are the
"bee's knees." Is that a good
thing?

Her cell rings with an incoming zoom call. Amber moves to a private area. It's Coolio.

COOLIO
You're rehired. On fire. Destined
to be inspired.

AMBER
What is going on with you?

Coolio hangs up. Rock zips over.

ROCK
Did we get our jobs back?

AMBER
You still wanna work here?

ROCK
But, I just asked you out.

AMBER
And, I never answered. We're safe.

Amber works on a computer.

ROCK
But the romantic tension will kill me.

AMBER
You won't be alone.

ROCK
So, homeboy is running game?

AMBER
Homeboy is no longer running game.

ROCK
Well, I think you're the bee's knees. Now, can you please, just once, give me the last word?

AMBER
Yes.

He motions to her computer.

ROCK
What are you working on?

Amber hides the screen.

AMBER
I'm transferring money from my account to Jaqui's.

Rock darts around until he sees the screen. It's his Instagram profile.

ROCK
Are you spying on me?

AMBER
It's a background check. It's part of my job. Is your legal name Rock Punchgroin?

ROCK
Sandeep Gupta Ramakrishna Jones.

AMBER
Jones?

ROCK
When my family immigrated from India, my father wanted us to sound more American. So he added the Jones.

AMBER
I think, Ramakrishna gives it away.

ROCK
What can I say? Foreigners, right?

AMBER
That's very funny. But, I still can't let you have the last word. Knock knock.

ROCK
This again?

AMBER
Norma Lee.

ROCK
I'm not doing it.

AMBER
Normally, I would care. But I don't. It's time to close up.

INT. MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Amber and Rock, lock the front doors. Jaqui pulls up outside. She takes two fingers, points them at her own eyes, then points them at Amber -- I'm watching you.

ROCK
Looks like you got your very own villain.

Jaqui blows a flirty kiss to Rock, speeds away.

AMBER
Looks like you got a new girl.

ROCK
Homeboy is definitely running game.

INT. BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Rock carries in the cash drawer. Amber has the notebook. He hears something weird, creeps to the bathroom, peeks in. He motions for Amber to come over and look inside.

ROCK
Did you do this?

AMBER
I told you.

Her cell chimes with a zoom chat. It's Coolio, desperate.

COOLIO
I'm being held hostage by the French mafia. They needed you to transfer the money so you can be framed for the crime. Don't tell anyone any of this, or I'm dead.

He hangs up.

AMBER
(to Rock)
I'm going to ignore that.

Rock points to a date scribbled on Amber's book. It's circled for significance.

ROCK
Why is that date important?

AMBER
They're hiring a new pastor at our church next year. Applications start on that date.

ROCK
Was your dad going to apply?

AMBER
He wanted me to. But there's no way I can be ready in one year to lead a congregation.

ROCK
Your dad must have known this.

AMBER
He believed in miracles.

ROCK
I'm liking this guy more and more.

AMBER

What are you gonna do with your
life?

ROCK

My parents want me to be a doctor.

AMBER

I'm sensing you have other plans?

ROCK

Stand-up comedy.

Mohammad runs in crying.

AMBER

Mohammad?

MOHAMMAD

My father died. I don't know what
to do other than pray.

ROCK

I'm out.

AMBER

You can't leave.

ROCK

I'm going to find Jaqui. This is
your chance to be a good Christian.

AMBER

That's your job.

ROCK

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as
thyself?

AMBER

I hate you.

Rock struts out.

MOHAMMAD

I'm sorry. You probably don't
understand.

Amber gives in to her higher self, sits next to him. She
reaches out with her hand.

Mohammad holds it.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. BLACK LABEL THREADS - NEXT DAY

Amber hangs clothes on racks. Rock flips through the notebook.

AMBER

How'd your date go with Ms. Evil?

ROCK

We fell in love. Got married. Had kids. Now all we do is argue.

AMBER

So, nothing happened?

ROCK

She was gone by the time I got out front.

AMBER

Why didn't you come back in?

ROCK

I did. You and Mohammad were holding hands.

AMBER

I was consoling him.

ROCK

This is perfect. I have Jaqui. You have Mohammad. But we really want each other. Oops. Did I say that out loud?

AMBER

I have no one. Can you offer any proof for these baseless allegations?

Mohammad shuffles in with flowers for Amber.

MOHAMMAD

Thank you.

He scurries out.

AMBER

(to Rock)

This doesn't prove anything.

ROCK

Right.

She motions to the notebook in his hands.

AMBER

What did you find?

ROCK

This bucket list is designed to bring you back to your original self then help you become a minister.

AMBER

That is a giant leap of faith.

ROCK

You've got twelve months.

AMBER

What's the first mission?

ROCK

Number one in "Amber's Guide to Life?" Attend the Samba Parade in Brazil?

AMBER

What on earth does this have to do with me becoming a minister?

ROCK

Remember that giant leap of faith you just mentioned? Amber mission - activated.

AMBER

You are a turd - activated.

She tucks the notebook into her pocket for safe keeping.

ROCK

I'm proud of you.

AMBER

I see you trying to get the last word.

ROCK

No, I'm not. Comrade of the turd.

AMBER

Knock knock.

FADE OUT.

END OF PILOT