

DEBCAM - S2:E12: OR IS IT JUST FANTASY - COLD OPEN

EXT. - DOWNTOWN SOMEWHERE, A SIDEWALK

Deb is on her cell phone Facetiming. Throughout the episode, filming will jump from her Facetiming with Mom, Rita, and herself as a sort of personal diary. Deb's face is red and blotchy.

DEB

(Facetiming with herself and crying or trying to keep it together)

You're fine, Deb. This is fine. You're fine, Deb. This is...

QUICK CUT TO CONVERSATION WITH RITA

Deb is putting white goop on her face.

(talking to Rita)

...the worst day ever! They didn't want me...

(hiccup sobs)

They (hiccup) didn't (hiccup) want (hiccup) me (hiccup) to...

QUICK CUT TO CONVERSATION WITH MOM

Deb has white goop on her face

...go to law school, mom. Yes, I'm disappointed too, but, law school is not...

QUICK CUT TO CONVERSATION WITH SELF

Deb's face is red and blotchy.

(a mantra)

...what I want to do with my life.  
This is what I want to do with my life. This is what I want to do with my life.

Deb stares at herself in the phone. Smiles. The smile turns into ugly tears.

DEBCAM TITLE CARD

TITLE SEQUENCE

Super short theme song plays with title "Debcam", A Fake Geek Girl Production.

TAKE 1: WHAT HAD HAPPENED WAS

EXT: DOWNTOWN

Deb is still Facetiming on her cell phone. This will flit from Rita to her Mom to herself (something of a video diary). We see that she's alone in a crowd of regular folks going about their day. Her breakdown is privately public. She is in the process of slathering her face in white goop (cold cream or Aloe).

DEB

It was all going so well. I was in the makeup chair and meeting some of the cast and...

V/O RITA

(interrupting)

Did you meet Taylor?? She plays Rose. Oh my God tell me you met Taylor.

DEB

Yes, I met Taylor. She's...

V/O RITA

(squeels with abundant glee)

Deb winces.

DEB

Rita, please.

V/O RITA

Sorry. Sorry. You were in the makeup chair...

CUT TO FLASHBACK

INT. MAKEUP CHAIR

In a black and white shot we see a grinning Deb getting her makeup applied. Her smile slowly disappears and her face starts to twitch. She's becoming uncomfortable. Her face is itching, but she's trying not to scratch at it. If her hand raises up, the makeup stylist's hand slaps Deb's away.

STYLIST

Don't *touch* it!

CUT TO PRESENT

EXT: DOWNTOWN

V/O RITA

Oh, Deb!

DEB

It burned. I tried to keep my hands to myself but...

CUT TO FLASHBACK

INT. MAKEUP CHAIR

In a black and white shot we see Deb coming undone by the pain. She is frantically scratching and rubbing at her face forcibly removing as much of it as she can with whatever is at hand. The consequence is that she's like a bull in a China shop destroying whatever she touches. She overturns the chair, empties bottles of who-cares-what onto her face in an attempt to wash it off her skin. Utter chaos and destruction.

CUT TO PRESENT

EXT: DOWNTOWN

V/O RITA

Oh, Deb!

DEB

They were very nice about it.

CUT TO FLASHBACK

INT. MAKEUP CHAIR

In a black and white shot we see Deb looking dejected in the now righted makeup chair.

V/O DIRECTOR

Out!

CUT TO PRESENT

EXT: DOWNTOWN

V/O RITA

Oh, Deb!

DEB

Yeah. I've spoken with my agent...

CUT TO FLASHBACK

EXT. DOWNTOWN

In a black and white shot we see Deb facetimeing with her agent. She hasn't yet applied the goop to her face. She is trying not to cry and just reacting.

V/O AGENT

You did what?! Oh, Deb.

(sighs)

I'll see what I can do.

Deb noticeable brightens a bit.

V/O AGENT (CON'T)

Now, I can't promise you anything and it'll be a while before I can submit you for anything on the CW again, but I think I can keep the restraining order business from going anywhere. Don't worry kiddo. We'll work it out.

CUT TO PRESENT

EXT: DOWNTOWN

V/O RITA

Oh, Deb! A restraining order?!

(chuckling)

This is just priceless. I'm sorry but I have to do this.

DEB

Do what? (pause) Rita?

Facebook notification chimes sound.

DEB (CON'T)

You put it on Facebook, didn't you?

V/O RITA

Mm-hmm.

DEB

(finding some amount of humor in the situation)

Thanks. Thanks for that.

RITA  
I almost hate to ask, but have you  
talked with your Mom yet?

DEB  
Oh, yeah. I talked with her.

CUT TO FLASHBACK

EXT. DOWNTOWN

In a black and white shot we see Deb before she's slathered her face in goop. This scene is done in quick cuts. Each line her Mom speaks followed by Deb's reaction is a new moment in time. This is meant to be quick.

V/O MOM  
So when are you moving home?

CUT

V/O MOM  
You remember Jeffrey. Well, he's  
coming to dinner tomorrow night and  
he's a very successful, *single*,  
lawyer.

CUT

V/O MOM  
...silly profession in the first  
place.

CUT

V/O MOM  
You know, you should really put  
something on that. It looks painful.

CUT TO PRESENT

EXT: DOWNTOWN

V/O RITA  
Oh, Deb!

DEB  
It wasn't anything I didn't expect.  
But. I don't know. Maybe she's right.  
Maybe this is a sign from the  
Universe.

RITA

Deb, no.

DEB

No, I know, I know. This is what I want to do with my life.

CUT TO FLASHBACK

EXT. DOWNTOWN

In a black and white shot we see Deb talking to herself. These are mantras she repeats to herself. This is pre-goop.

DEB

This is what I want to do with my life. This is what I want to do with my life.

(through her tears)

I'm happy. I'm happy. I'm happy. I'm happy.

(crying)

This is what I want to do with my life.

CUT TO PRESENT

EXT: DOWNTOWN

Deb's phone rings. It's her agent.

DEB (CON'T)

Hey, Rita, I gotta let you go. It's my agent.

RITA

Sure thing. Hey, Deb, don't worry, OK? I'm sure it'll all work out.

DEB

(snickers)

Yeah. Sure it will. See you later.

Deb clicks over to another "call". Deb becomes more and more elated throughout until she's literally dancing in the streets. She may even run up to a stranger and hug them.

V/O AGENT

Deb, I am a miracle worker. A goddamned miracle worker. Deb, honey, listen. Once you reacted to the

makeup, they should have cleaned it off and found an alternate brand. Not doing so was negligent of them and I let them know it. I also let them know that your Mom knew some prominent lawyers

CUT TO FLASHBACK

V/O MOM

...he's coming to dinner tomorrow night and he's a very successful, *single*, lawyer.

CUT TO PRESENT

V/O AGENT (CON'T)

...and if they didn't take you back they might be facing a court battle. So. You're due back on set tomorrow morning for makeup trials. Just tread carefully for a few days, but hold your head up, *girlie*. You're not at fault here. Well, except for the damage.

CUT TO FLASHBACK

Deb destroys makeup room.

CUT TO PRESENT

V/O AGENT (CON'T)

That'll come out of your salary. You'll be expected at 6:00am for trials. Rehearsal will be at noon assuming everything goes well. I hope you're pleased. Well, nevermind I see that you are. Just...go home...wash whatever that is off your face and get a good night's rest.

(under her breath)

And I am definitely taking 20% for *this* one. Oi!

Deb continues dancing around with her phone still in her hand, happy as Larry and twice as ugly.

END CREDITS

Short theme song with (ideally) credits rolling over an

outtake. Final credit rolls, screen goes to black with FGGP logo.

Opening credits for "Daughters of Darkness" roll. Cheesy CW Vampire theme music. "Daughters of Darkness" title card fades to black then into the cast credits. Deb, in full vampire regalia does a cheesy look up to the camera, caresses herself, and she laughs (inaudible) while "Deb Cameron" appears at the bottom of the frame.