MISS MOGUL: SEASON 2 GRACE & MARCUS

Written by Matt Roche

EXT. MAX MOGUL HEADQUARTERS - DAY

GRACE arrives, not sure if she's at the right place. MARCUS exits on the phone.

GRACE

Oh hey, is this--

MARCUS

Just a second, dollface.

Grace mouths to herself, DOLLFACE. The cheek!

MARCUS (CONT'D)

(into phone)

I've got to go... Don't worry, I've got everything under control.

(he hangs up)

How can I help, dollface?

GRACE

That's the second time you've done that.

MARCUS

What?

GRACE

Called me dollface.

MARCUS

What? You don't like it?

GRACE

Depends, would you like it if I called you block head? You know, because of your large rectangular shaped skull.

MARCUS

Point taken, sorry for calling you dollface... I'm Marcus by the way.

GRACE

Grace.

MARCUS

I know.

GRACE

So I am in the right place.

MARCUS

That really depends.

GRACE

On what?

MARCUS

Do you think you've got a strong work ethic, strive under pressure, work well with others, and are unflappable when the going gets tough so you can rise up through the ranks and become the all powerful, all knowing Max Mogul's right hand man--woman--person?!

GRACE

No. I should probably just go actually. I can still catch my bus.

She pretends to leave, shares a laugh with Marcus.

MARCUS

Really though, you think you can win?

GRACE

I don't know, maybe. Probably not. To be honest, I was surprised I got picked to come here. I didn't think I had a chance. But now that I am here, I'm going to give it a hundred and ten percent. And if that's not good enough, then I can be proud for getting this far.

MARCUS

A hundred and ten percent? Why not a hundred and eleven percent? Or a hundred and twelve?

GRACE

Shut up.

MARCUS

Come on, I'll introduce you to the rest of the gang.

GRACE

I was hoping it was just you. (realising how that sounds)

'Cause you'll be easy competition.

MARCUS

Haha, we'll see. (opens door) Do you really think I've got a block head?

GRACE

No... It's definitely more peanut shaped.

They enter the building.

MISS MOGUL: SEASON 2 SARAH & GRACE

Written by Matt Roche

INT. MAX MOGUL HEADQUARTERS - DAY

SARAH takes a seat beside a glum looking GRACE.

SARAH

Pick a card, any card.

GRACE

What?

Sarah fans out an invisible deck of cards.

SARAH

Pick a card... I don't bite.

Grace plays along, picks out a pretend card.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Don't show me.

Grace smiles a little.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Right, have you memorised it?

GRACE

Yeah.

SARAH

OK, put it back in the deck.

Grace puts the invisible card back into the invisible deck.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Are you happy I haven't seen your card?

GRACE

I think so.

SARAH

Good. So I'm just going to give the deck a little shuffle like so...

She shuffles the invisible deck. Grace is enjoying this.

SARAH (CONT'D)

And now I'm going to cut them and... is this your card?

She holds up an invisible card.

GRACE

No!

SARAH

For flip sake!

She pretends to throw the deck over her shoulder.

SARAH (CONT'D)

That's the first time that's never worked.

GRACE

Sure!

They both enjoy a giggle. Then...

SARAH

I don't mean to pry but, why are you sitting over here on your own?

GRACE

I was just thinking, maybe I don't have what it takes to win.

SARAH

Of course you do. You're like the best person in here.

GRACE

I heard you tell Una that Leo was going to win.

SARAH

That was earlier. Now I'm having second thoughts.

GRACE

Sure.

SARAH

Seriously. I'll make a deal with you, if you win. You put in a good word for me with the Max-1000 if you win. And if I win, I'll do the same for you.

GRACE

How do I know you won't make the same pact with someone else?

SARAH

You can trust me. Would this face lie. Look at it, would it? This cute squishy emoji looking face?

GRACE

I suppose not.

SARAH

Sounds like a deal to me. Partners in crime.

They shake hands.