

INTUITION

SCENE 1

Int. dorm room - camera pans across a big stack of books relating to being rich and making money. Sarah, a woman in her early 20s, sits in front of a mirror reciting affirmations.

SARAH

[Hand over her heart, forcefully smiling at herself in mirror, emphatically speaking affirmations] I am wealthy. I am a millionaire. I am rich. I am successful.

[Phone rings, Sarah pauses and picks her phone up to look at Caller ID. It's her mom]

SARAH

[Answering phone] Hey mom. What's up?

MOM

[Voice coming through phone] Hi sweetheart! Whatcha doing?

SARAH

Mmmmm, nothing. Just studying.

MOM

Oh, good for you. That's great. Do you have class this evening?

SARAH

[Picking at nails] No, why?

MOM

Well, would you like to come home for dinner? Your dad is hosting a little barbeque party for the new investor in his company and we'd love for you to be here. You'll get to eat a yummy meal instead of cafeteria food.

SARAH

[Ears perk up] Oh, that sounds good. I could use a break from cafeteria food. What time does it start?

MOM

It starts at 5 but you can show up anytime.

SARAH

Alright mom, I'll be there.

MOM

Oh good! I'll let your father know. See you soon sweetie!

SARAH

See you. *[Hangs up the phone]*

SCENE 2

Ext. front of modest house. Sarah pulls into the driveway in her car. It's a rusty old Ford Fusion. There is a gray Bentley parked in the driveway already. Sarah spots it and her eyes get wide, eager to talk to whoever owns it. After she parks, she checks her makeup and hair in the fold-down mirror before exiting the car.

SCENE 3

Ext. backyard porch. Sarah opens the sliding door and steps through. Her dad (Steve) is standing at the grill, flipping steaks, and her mom is sitting at a table talking to a nicely dressed older man.

DAD

Sarah! So good to see you honey, glad you could make it. *[Gives Sarah a big hug and then gestures toward Greg]* This is Greg, he's going to be helping me with my company.

Greg stands up and extends his hand to greet Sarah. Sarah and Greg shake hands.

GREG

Pleasure to meet you. I have a daughter about your age. Are you in college?

SARAH

[Excited] Nice to meet you too! Can I—

MOM

[Cutting Sarah off to answer Greg's question] Sarah is studying finance at the University of Virginia. We're very proud of her. *[Beat—beaming smile at Sarah, cut to Greg smiling politely and Sarah waiting to finish her question]* If you'll excuse me, I just have a couple of things to take care of in the kitchen.

Sarah's mom goes inside and Sarah sits down in her spot.

GREG

[To Sarah] Congratulations on your studies. Were you going to ask me something?

SARAH

Yeah, I saw your car parked out front and I know you're an investor, so I wanted to ask you how you became so wealthy. What's your secret?

DAD

[Embarrassed] Sarah.

SARAH

[To Dad] What? It's just a question.

GREG

[Politely interjecting] Oh, don't worry about it Steve. I asked the same questions of my father's friends when I was her age. *[Beat, then to Sarah]* Here's the secret... I always do exactly what my intuition tells me to do. When you follow your logical mind and just do what makes sense, you end up running around in circles. But when you follow your intuition, you never know what could happen.

SARAH

[Eyes wide, fascinated] How do you follow your intuition?

GREG

Well, you have to take a minute to sit with yourself and get quiet. Notice how you feel. Your intuition will show you a picture in your mind, and you'll feel a magnetic sensation. It's your feelings that guide you, not your thoughts. Your thoughts will try to shut you down by telling you about consequences and repercussions. Let me tell you something—consequences and repercussions aren't real. They're totally made up. I wouldn't have the wealth and success I have today if I had allowed myself to be limited by those silly made-up fears.

SARAH

Wow... I've never heard anything about following your intuition in my finance lectures.

GREG

[Winking] Well, it wouldn't be much of a secret if you learned it at school, would it?

SARAH

My professors talk a lot about consequences and laws too...

DAD

[Interrupting] Alright, I think these steaks are done. Who's ready to eat?

SARAH

[To Dad] I'm gonna go wash my hands, I'll meet everyone at the table.

SCENE 3

Sarah is in the bathroom, sitting silently on the edge of the tub with her eyes closed. The sink is running. After a moment, she opens her eyes and takes a deep breath.

Tight shot of Sarah turning faucet off.

Cut to the dining room. Dad is seated at the left head of the table, mom is on the right, and Greg is sitting in the middle.

DAD

[To Sarah, who is off-screen behind camera] Oh, there you are sweetie, I was wondering what you were doing. Sit down and eat, your steak is getting cold.

SARAH

Thanks dad.

Still standing in the doorway of the dining room, Sarah takes a deep breath and pulls up her t-shirt to reveal her breasts to Greg, who is seated directly across from her. Camera is behind her as she opens her shirt.

Greg's eyes widen in shock. Sarah's dad chokes on his bite of steak. Sarah's mom screams dramatically.

SARAH

[Shouting over the sound of coughing and screaming] Consequences aren't real!

A moment later, Sarah calmly pulls her shirt down and sits at the table. No one else moves a muscle. Mom looks horrified. Dad is still coughing. Greg begins to smile.

GREG

[To Sarah] How would you like to come work with me?

DAD

[No longer choking. Face is red and furious and eyes are watery. Shouts at Greg] Absolutely not. *[Shouts at Sarah]* That is unacceptable and vile behavior. How dare you?!

GREG

[To Dad] Whoa, Steve. Look. You have a great company and great ideas. But you're a rule follower. You're terrified of your own shadow. I can't work with that. I want to work with someone who's fearless.

DAD

[Stammering] Hang on Greg, hold on there... you agreed to invest in my company and you didn't mention a damn thing about any of that. What changed?

GREG

Well... I met your daughter. And she is exactly the kind of person who could do great things without a shred of remorse. You, on the other hand, I don't think so. But we might be able to work out an agreement.

DAD

[Hiding his offense] And what might that be?

GREG

[To Dad] Sarah takes over your company. You can be the figurehead, but I don't want you making any of the decisions. *[To Sarah]* You could make yourself a lot of money in a very short amount of time. You could make all of us a lot of money.

SARAH

[Completely shocked, to Greg] How?

GREG

Follow your intuition.