

FUN DAYS

"Wig Day" - Scene

Written by

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Inspired by true events

INT. MAKE-UP ROOM - DAY

The make-up room is abuzz with chatter. The tables are set up in a u-shape with a make-up station in front of each patient. Around the table every lady has a friend or loved one sitting behind them except the woman beside Mia. It's Donna. Sloan leans close to Mia.

SLOAN
She doesn't remember you.

MIA
She's sober.

Mia looks at Donna who is drawing on eyebrows.

MIA (CONT'D)
Nicely done.

DONNA
Thanks.

MIA
Do you have a friend coming?

DONNA
Nope.

MIA
Any family?

DONNA
Got a daughter, but she wouldn't
wanna come.

SLOAN
Doesn't she know you're here?

SILENCE.

The sister's look at each other.

SLOAN (CONT'D)
She would come if she knew.

Donna SCOFFS.

SLOAN (CONT'D)
Can I call her and invite her?

DONNA
(nodding to her phone)
Knock yourself out.

Sloan picks up Donna's phone.

SLOAN
(holding the phone up to
Donna's face)
What's her name?

DONNA
(avoiding the phone a bit)
Fay.

Sloan scrolls and finds it.

SLOAN
I'll be in the hall.

Sloan exits.

DONNA
She's serious?

MIA
Oh yeah.

DONNA
Who does that?

MIA
Sloan.

DONNA
She's wastin' her time. She won't
answer.

INT. CANCER INSTITUTE HALLWAY - DAY

Sloan enters, phone in hand passing a spunky woman TRACY (32) who pushes a cart full of wigs. Sloan watches as the phone RINGS. It suddenly stops.

INTERCUT - MAKE-UP ROOM/HALLWAY - DAY

Sloan looks at the phone and redials. It RINGS, then suddenly stops. Perplexed, Sloan tries again. It RINGS, then suddenly stops. Persistent, Sloan redials. It RINGS, then suddenly stops. She tries one more time. RING!

FAY (FROM PHONE)
What!

SLOAN
Uh, is this Fay?

Mia and Donna continue doing their make-up. TRACY sets out some of her wigs. She spots Donna and approaches.

TRACY
Donna, could I borrow you?

SLOAN
It's make-up day at the Cross
Cancer institute. I know your
mom...Yeah, for the patients.

TRACY
Ok Ladies, this is Donna she's
gonna be my model as I go through a
bunch of fun tips for you.

CLICK. Sloan looks at the phone.

SLOAN
Fay? Fay? Hello?

She frantically tries calling back.

SLOAN (CONT'D)
Crap! Crap, crap, crap!

It rings. CLICK. Sloan slumps against the wall, her mind racing, wondering what to do.

END INTERCUT.

INT. MAKE-UP ROOM - DAY

Tracy carefully removes a wig from Donna's head.

TRACY
There's a wide variety of options.
The wigs can be made of synthetic
or real hair. Obviously the real
hair is the nicest but it's also
the most expensive. The advantage
is that its easier to wash and you
can style it with a ...

Sloan enters with a disconcerted expression and sits by Mia.

MIA
There you are. Where did you go?
You've been gone for fifteen
minutes!

SLOAN
Twenty. She didn't know!

MIA
About today?

SLOAN
That Donna has cancer!

MIA
What?!

SLOAN
Who doesn't tell their daughter
they've got cancer?

TRACY
You know, it's so fun having a
bunch of wigs. You get all these
great different looks.

She pulls out a cloth band.

SLOAN
I told her where we were but then
she just hung up!

MIA
Oh no.

SLOAN
I tried calling back numerous
times. She won't answer. What'll I
say to Donna?

TRACY
Ok, before we try another wig, I'm
going to put this band on to make
it more secure. It keeps the wig
from slipping.

She puts it where Donna's hairline would normally be. As she
positions it she talks.

TRACY (CONT'D)
Having several wigs is great, but
you gotta be careful. A concerned
neighbor once felt like she needed
to warn me about all the different
women coming in and out of my house
and driving in the car with my
husband ...

All the ladies erupt in LAUGHTER.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I was like, "I'm so glad you've got my back but that was totally me."
She was so embarrassed. And then I sold her a few wigs.

The ladies LAUGH again. Tracy selects a new wig.

Sloan notices FAY (24) a student, lovely and reserved, wearing a backpack, enter the room. Fay looks around and upon seeing the bald Donna, looks gutted. Donna does not see her. Sloan nudges Mia and the two watch Fay.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Let's give this a whirl, huh?

She helps Donna with it. When Donna lifts her head the whole room GASPS. Donna looks completely transformed and gorgeous. Fay is stunned.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Oh my gosh!!!

Everyone starts CLAPPING. Tracy hands Donna the mirror. Her face fills with emotion at seeing herself. So does Fay's. Everyone chokes up a bit. Tracy tries to keep it light.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Now, give your head a shake.

DONNA

Why?

TRACY

See how secure it is.

DONNA

I'll look stupid.

SLOAN

Here.

She starts some fun upbeat MUSIC on her phone.

SLOAN (CONT'D)

Dance with me.

She starts to dance and moves her head swinging her hair in a ridiculous way. Donna grins and starts to dance and shakes her head to the music. The wig stays on. Everyone joins in. It turns into a hair swinging dance party. Suddenly, Donna sees her daughter.

Fay! DONNA

Hi Mama. FAY