

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM- WAY TOO EARLY (5:15 A.M.)

An ALARM CLOCK blares as a hand swiftly turns it off.

MOLLY COMDEN (27), rises out of bed with glazed over morning eyes and unflattering pajamas. She happily nods to herself.

MOLLY

Here we go!

SERIES OF SHOTS- MOLLY'S MORNING ROUTINE

-She showers.

-She makes a tiny breakfast but does not eat it.

-She picks out a dazzling, 1940's era POLKA-DOT DRESS but does not put it on.

-She fixes her hair, now full and shiny.

-She applies a few touches of make-up, making her an INSTANT 40'S KNOCKOUT. She looks in the mirror.

MOLLY

Well I'll be darned!

She changes from her boring pajamas into FLASHY COSTUME PAJAMAS

She places her iPhone into her alarm clock dock, the time now being 6:57. She sets the alarm for 7...

EXT. CHICAGO SKYLINE- THREE MINUTES LATER

A LUSH ORCHESTRATION PLAYS as we see the CITY SKYLINE

The camera PANS IN through the SKYLINE as it shifts from LIVE ACTION to a HAND DRAWN ILLUSTRATION.

TITLE: MOLLY IN TECHNICOLOR

NOTE: LIKE IN MOST MUSICALS, THE ENTIRETY OF THE CREDITS IS SHOWN HERE (CAST, CREW, ETC.) AS THE OVERTURE PLAYS

As the credits end, The illustration turns into live action.

INT. MOLLY'S BEDROOM- CONTINUOUS

A bouncy opening number ("**WAKE UP WITH A SONG AND DANCE**") plays as we PAN through the street right into Molly's window. Molly "Wakes Up" with EXAGGERATED ARM STRETCHES.

MOLLY

(Singing with a Big &
Spunky Voice)

*Whenever wakin' up is tough/ when
you're just not up to snuff/whenver
last night's dreams got your head in
a trance/ When you gotta wake up,
wake up with a song and dance!*

As she sings, She rises out of bed, looks out into the bustling city, and changes into her lovely polka-dot outfit.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

(Singing)

*When you wake with your toes
tappin'/you'll keep your snoozy
brain from nappin'/ When you rise
with a song, you can't go wrong/
You'll belt your tune to your
clock's alarm/ When you're singin'
and dancin' you'll do more good
than harm!*

She shuffles down her hallway adorned with Framed Posters of MGM MUSICALS. The camera PANS OVER...

INT. MOLLY'S NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR'S APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

...To an ANGRY YOUNG NEIGHBOR seething in his bed, listening to the muffled music and tapping in the apartment next door.

He holds pillows to his ears, but it's no use.

ANGRY YOUNG NEIGHBOR

Goddamnit, shut up!

INT. MOLLY'S KITCHEN/REST OF APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

Molly TAP DANCES as she rinses her breakfast dish.

As she taps back to her room, she quickly grabs her phone, STOPPING THE MUSIC.

She deftly plugs in headphones, presses play, STARTING THE MUSIC BACK UP, and drops it in her purse.

She dances her way right out her door...

INT. MOLLY'S APARTMENT HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

INCIDENTAL MUSIC plays as BETTY and STANLEY, Molly's elderly neighbors, emerge from their apartment.

BETTY
Good morning, Molly!

MOLLY
Good morning, Betty! Good morning,
Stanley!

STANLEY
Off to work?

MOLLY
Yes indeed! I can already tell it's
going to be a lovely day!

A NEIGHBOR with a barking Doberman on leash walks through their conversation on a cell phone.

NEIGHBOR
You tell that shitbag to kiss my
dick!

Beat.

STANLEY
Are we still on for dinner and
canasta tonight?

MOLLY
I wouldn't miss it for the world!
Have a wonderful morning!

BETTY
You too, dear!

Molly grabs the elevator, as Betty and Stanley beam at her down the hallway.

As the Doberman barks in the elevator, Molly turns up her phone volume.

EXT. MOLLY'S APARTMENT BUILDING- MOMENTS LATER

Molly steps out into the world, singing. People NOTICE and STARE.

MOLLY
(Singing)
*Whenever life has got you low, just
sing a song from your favorite
show. Let your legs and lungs work
together in happenstance!*

PASSER-BY POV: THE MUSIC STOPS as Molly Sings and Dances to nothing but CITY NOISE.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 (Singing)
*Oh whenever you gotta wake up, give
 those beddy bugs the shake up!*

The MUSIC RETURNS with an OVERHEAD SHOT of her finale twirl.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
 (Singing)
*Oh when you gotta wake up wake up
 with a song and dance!*

With the song over, Molly takes off her headphones, straightens her dress, and grabs a now-arriving BUS.

PAN over to the bus stop bench, where an EXTRAVAGANTLY WELL-DRESSED OLD MAN sits, with a TOP HAT and CANE.

This is MAURICE (70's). He turns to the camera with a SLY SMIRK.

MAURICE
 (To Camera, with
 Cartoonish French Accent)
 A pretty girl, no? Well, I
 certainly hope you think so,
 because you will be seeing much
 more of her. And of me too. 'Allo.
 My name is Maurice, and welcome to
 ze big city. Ze time is ze present
 day. Ze setting is ze big city! And
 ze women? But of course, ze women
 are beautiful!

He tips his hat to a WOMAN walking down the street, who walks past a little creeped out.

MAURICE (CONT'D)
 I can tell some of you are
 thinking, "An old man with a
 cartoonish French Accent?! Not for
 me!" Well, to this, I say, give me
 a chance, eh?

He WINKS as a HOMELESS MAN next to him makes a DISGUSTING WHEEZING noise. Maurice shrugs this off with a smile.

MAURICE (CONT'D)
 Now that you've met Molly and
 myself, let us meet our romantic
 lead. His name is Trent Albright, a
 fine young man with an Accounting
 degree! And he is due to walk by
 in, oh, about nine or ten hours.

QUICK TIME LAPSE OF NINE OR TEN HOURS

Maurice continues to sit, smile, and TIP HIS HAT to pretty ladies walking by. As the action slows down, it is now DUSK.

MAURICE
Ah, here he is now!

TRENT (25), average looking in a polo shirt and baggy khakis, walks by.

MAURICE (CONT'D)
(Tipping His Hat)
Bonjour, monsieur!

Trent, confused but amused, tips an imaginary hat.

TRENT
Um, hey!

He continues on his way.

MAURICE
(Back To Camera)
But of course. He has not met me yet.
But he will! Now, go. Prepare yourselves for some laughs, some tears, and a romance for the ages! Maybe you'll fall in love with her too, eh? I know I will!

He winks.

EXT. CHICAGO STREET- CONTINUOUS

Trent walks with his phone to his ear.

TRENT
(On The Phone)
Hey, you called?

LAURIE (V.O.)
Mom's been yelling at me to find out when you start your new job.

TRENT
I told her a million times, Monday.

LAURIE (V.O.)
That's bullshit, you haven't called her for a month, so I end up your secretary.