

THE REAL HOUSEKEEPERS OF STUDIO CITY

(partial sample #1)

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ASHLEY

Eleven seasons is impressive. What have you been up to since then?

FLORENCE

I wanted to take what I'd learned working for Mr. Jefferson and do something with it, you know? So now I am the three-time defending champion of the National Back-Talk and Smack-Talk Competition.

ASHLEY

I didn't know that was a thing.

FLORENCE

Oh, yeah. It's on ESPN 3 and everything.

SCOT

Yeah, I've seen it. Some of those insults are amazing.

ASHLEY

You watch ESPN 3?

SCOT

It was on after men's diving.  
(to Florence)  
You know, I like to toss around a zinger or two myself. Maybe we could mix it up sometime?

FLORENCE

Right on. I'm here now.

SCOT

Oh, I am gonna read you!

ASHLEY

(to Scot, sotto voce)  
No! You can't go insulting this woman! We need her!

SCOT

It'll be fine. She's a pro. She knows it's not serious.

ETHAN

Come on, mom! It'll be fun.

FLORENCE

It's fine if you don't want to. I'd understand. Don't want to hurt anyone's feelings.

SCOT

Oh no. I'm not going to let an ugly old rag like you off so easy.

ASHLEY

(to Florence)

You're sure I can't get you some coffee?

FLORENCE

(to Scot)

Was that it? Was that your insult? Honey, I barely knew that happened. It was like getting fucked by a Ken doll. So why don't you grow yourself a plastic pair and try again

OLIVIA

She is good.

SCOT

OK, hunty -

ASHLEY

Please don't!

SCOT

(to Florence)

At least I'm not still a maid after eleven seasons.

*He moves to high-five Ethan, who shakes his head.*

FLORENCE

Honey, I'll take being a unionized household technician over being a personal assistant every day of the week and twice on Sunday.

ETHAN

How did you know he's a personal assistant?

FLORENCE

Oh, please. Everything about him shouts out "personal assistant"...

ETHAN

Ouch.

FLORENCE

...from that greased-down hairball  
on his head to those knockoff  
Chucks on his feet.

OLIVIA

Double ouch.

ASHLEY

(to Florence)  
Maybe that appletini?

SCOT

(to Florence)  
Well, honey, you are hardly a  
vision of sartorial splendor  
yourself. And twirl, and twirl, and  
twirl...

FLORENCE

My clothes are like me. Up front  
and in your face. If you want a  
maid who's all "yes sir" and "no  
sir" and then sneaks around behind  
your back, then you best keep  
looking.

SCOT

No one sneaks around behind my  
back!

FLORENCE

Really? Who are we kidding? You're  
taking it from behind plenty.

SCOT

I am versatile!

FLORENCE

Pardon me. So you take it at both  
ends.

*Everyone is silent for a beat.*

FLORENCE

Oh, that was fun!

SCOT

We're done. You can go.

*Scot ushers her to the door.*