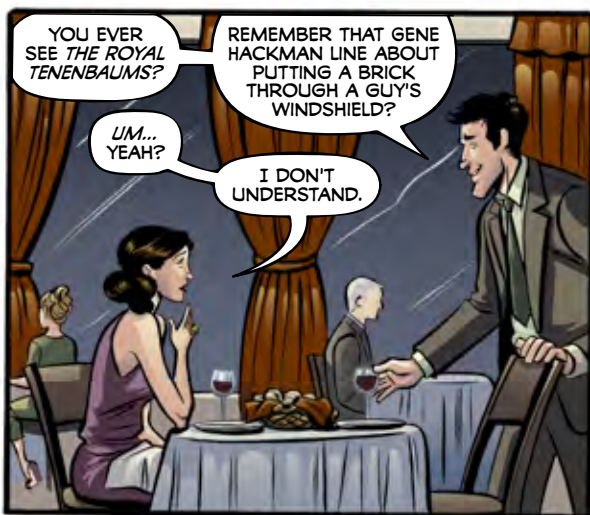


CHAPTER ONE

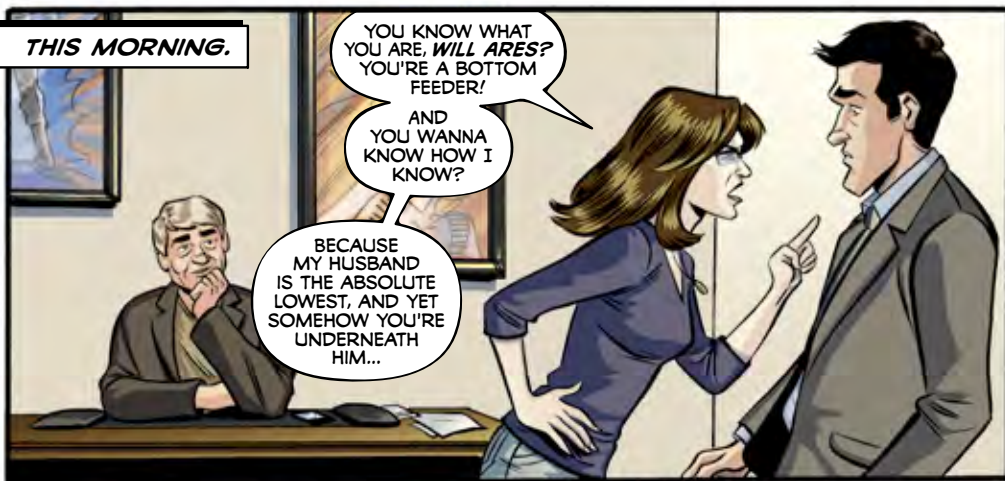
HOLLYWOOD.

LAST NIGHT.





THIS MORNING.



YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, **WILL ARES**? YOU'RE A BOTTOM FEEDER!

AND YOU WANNA KNOW HOW I KNOW?

BECAUSE MY HUSBAND IS THE ABSOLUTE LOWEST, AND YET SOMEHOW YOU'RE UNDERNEATH HIM...



...SUCKING HIS SHIT LIKE A PARASITE.

EILEEN. HONEY, HAD YOU WRITTEN DIALOGUE LIKE THAT, MAYBE YOUR LAST SCREENPLAY WOULD HAVE GOTTEN MORE LAUGHS.

SCREW YOU, **EVANS**! YOU KNOW IT WASN'T A COMEDY!

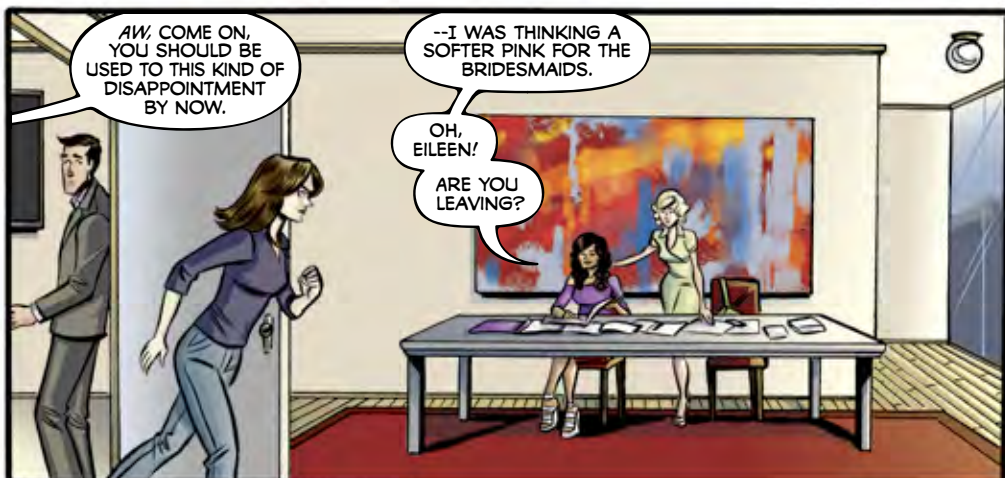


IT WASN'T? THAT EXPLAINS A LOT.

LISTEN, BABE, YOUR LAST FOUR SCRIPTS WERE FLOPS, LET'S JUST CALL OUR MARRIAGE YOUR FIFTH.



YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS, **EVANS**.



AW, COME ON, YOU SHOULD BE USED TO THIS KIND OF DISAPPOINTMENT BY NOW.

--I WAS THINKING A SOFTER PINK FOR THE BRIDESMAIDS.

OH, **EILEEN**!

ARE YOU LEAVING?





YUP.
AND HE
SWORE HE'D
NEVER MARRY
AN ACTRESS
AGAIN.

I GUESS
ALL IT TOOK WAS
SPENDING FOUR YEARS
WITH A SCREENWRITER
TO CHANGE HIS
MIND.

CARRIE
SEEMS TO BE REALLY
SERIOUS ABOUT HIM,
BUT IT'S STILL KIND
OF WEIRD.

SHE WAS
IN HIGH SCHOOL
WHEN SHE STARRED IN
THE FIRST **SUMMER
CAMP SING-A-
LONG...**

...AND **HE**
WAS IN HIGH
SCHOOL WHEN
THEY SANG AROUND
CAMPFIRES BECAUSE
THE PHONOGRAPH
HADN'T BEEN
INVENTED
YET.

YOU'LL SLEEP LIKE A BABY NEXT TIME YOU
HELP SOME MID-LIFE-CRISIS JERKWEED
SCREW OVER HIS HIGH-SCHOOL
SWEETHEART.

HEH.
POINT
TAKEN.

CRAZY
IDEA: YOU FEEL LIKE
MAYBE CONTINUING
THIS CONVERSATION
OVER DRINKS?

OUCH.

DOESN'T
MATTER
TO ME.

WHETHER
THEY LAST FIVE
DAYS OR FIFTY
YEARS, I GET
PAID THE
SAME.

YOU DON'T
BELIEVE IN TRUE
LOVE?

DUDE,
IF YOU THINK
IT'S BRUTAL ON
YOUR END OF
THINGS...

...YOU SHOULD
TRY DEALING WITH
A BLUSHING BRIDE
SOMETIME.

NICE TRY,
COUNSELOR, BUT
I'M NOT A DOE-
EYED INGENUE
ANYMORE.

I'M NOT
THAT EASILY
COERCED.



...IS ANOTHER CARMAGEDDON
UPON US? IT'S BUMPER-TO-
BUMPER, LIKE A LONG METAL
SERPENT WINDING ALONG
THE HIGHWAYS...

