



HOROSKOPES

HORO.S.K.O.P.E.

Teleplay

By

L.A. Lucas

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lucas@iamlightwarrior.com
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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. TRAILBLAZERS JOELLE'S OFFICE-MORNING

Magnified zodiac signs on white paper slowly become smaller and smaller until it reaches normal size.

JOELLE V/O

As a Cancer, learn to be subjective
to change.

JOELLE FLASHBACK BEGIN:

INT. TRAILBLAZERS 'HEAVY HITTERS" OFFICE-AFTERNOON-**FLASHBACK**

INSERT: THE COMPUTER SCREEN

CANCER: Change is coming in a flash, be prepared to rock and roll.

A lovely young lady, JOELLE BUCHANAN, early 30's, zodiac CANCER is the master mind behind the horoscope reading. Around the room are different framed cover pages from a well known magazine called Trailblazers.

Various framed Trailblazers magazine covers featuring worldwide iconic figures are coordinated with design on the wall. The editor-in-chief is an authoritative tall clean cut man, BRAXTON HENNESSEY, late 40's, zodiac SCORPIO.

Mr. Hennessey enters the office with a team of two, Joelle Buchanan and Skye Marton, zodiac SAGITTARIUS. Skye quickly stands up out of her seat while Mr. Hennessey works the room.

SKYE

Mr. Hennessy, I'm almost finished
my column for the Blazing Hit List.

Joelle is disgusted by Skye.

JOELLE V/O

Sagittarius people have a way of
making sure they consume the
attention they need from others. If
it's not in the form of being
verbally abrupt, it can be just as
little as moving around the room in
order to be noticed.

Mr. Hennessey's posture becomes extremely stern seeming quite irritable as Skye explains her column.

JOELLE V/O (CONT'D)

Mr. Hennessey's body language reads agitation, Scorpios don't like to be deterred from their mission at hand.

MR.HENNESSEY

Skye, we'll discuss this later, that's not what I'm here for.

Mr. Hennessey eyes soften when looking at Joelle type on her laptop. He grins.

MR.HENNESSEY (CONT'D)

Jo, can I have a word with you in my office please.

Jo gives Mr. Hennessey a warm cozy smile.

JOELLE

Sure, I'm just finishing up this last section of the horoscope page.

MR.HENNESSEY

Take your time, I'll be in the office for about....

Mr. Hennessey rolls his wrist around and views his custom Rolex watch.

MR.HENNESSEY (CONT'D)

...for about another hour.

Skye's jealous stares are quite noticeable as she listens to Joelle and Mr. Hennessey's conversation.

JOELLE

No problem, I'll be there before you know it.

MR.HENNESSEY

That's my girl!!!!

Mr. Hennessey charismatically jaunts away.

After Joelle finishes tightening up her last couple of lines on her laptop, Jo shuts down her computer and gathers her school books together. Jo feels Ms. Marton's snaky eyes hawking her and Joelle quickly turns to Skye.

JOELLE

Can I have my article bible back.

Skye aggressively handles the article bible off of her desk and passes it to Jo. Joelle takes her laptop next to her desktop, puts it into her bag along with the article bible and ensures that she has everything before she leaves.

JOELLE V/O

I never ever write my pieces or valuable information on my work desktop computer because Skye can't be trusted. Sssssnaaaakkkeee!!!

INT. TRAILBLAZERS MR.HENNESSEY'S OFFICE-AFTERNOON-**FLASHBACK**

Joelle is a little nervous when she strolls into Mr. Hennessey's neat elegant office. For some reason, Joelle's warm presence knocks the edge off of Braxton.

MR.HENNESSEY

Would you like a beverage?

Jo is smug as she sits down.

JOELLE

No thanks.

MR. HENNESSEY

Joelle, I wanted to speak to you about your internship here at Trailblazers. It was brought to my attention that after next week, your internship will be over with us. After looking at your time here, I have to say that you've been the fire starter that helped give Trailblazer a new twist, and I want to thank you for that.

JOELLE

Thanks Mr. Hennessey.

MR.HENNESSEY

You remind me a lot of myself when I first started here.

JOELLE

I really appreciate having the opportunity to work at Trailblazers and lucky to have been apart of such a great team.

MR.HENNESSEY

You've done exceptionally well writing for different segments of the magazine, but your horoscope page is extremely captivating. You have a niche for it. I've received the most head nods for the horoscope section since you've been writing it.

Joelle becomes a bashful Cancer and smiles from ear to ear as she is showered with compliments.

MR.HENNESSEY (CONT'D)

Believe it or not. This hasn't happened in over a decade.

JOELLE

Wow, that means a lot to me.

MR. HENNESSEY

You're graduating this year from New York University, correct?

JOELLE

Yes, in a month.

MR.HENNESSEY

Well, why not stay and write for one more issue since you have a month left, why are you leaving so soon.

Mr. Hennessy's Scorpion persuasive eye gape and tone is extremely winning.

JOELLE

I'm in the creative writing master's program, so I need time to prepare and finish my thesis.

MR. HENNESSEY

I see. Well, I would like to see you at Trailblazers permanently in two months as the sole writer for the horoscope page.

Jo's eyes light up and is speechless for a moment after being offered a job at such a major magazine company.

JOELLE

I would be more than honored to be apart of Trailblazers "Heavy Hitters Team".

Braxton Hennessey has a boost of Scorpion confidence as his mission is smoothly accomplished.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. NEW YORK UNIVERSITY-EVENING-**FLASHBACK**

Joelle's first class has been cancelled for the day giving her time to hang around until her last class. Jo sketches a Pisces zodiac superhero on a model sheet as she patiently waits.

Joelle decides to check her emails on her phone and comes to find out her class "Writing Great Characters" is cancelled as well. It seems to be Joelle's lucky day. Warm weather, new job, and no class, looks like it's time to celebrate.

EXT. BAYSIDE QUEENS-EVENING-**FLASHBACK**

Joelle picks up take out from a Thai restaurant.

INT. JOELLE AND DRAKE'S HOUSE BAYSIDE-EVENING-**FLASHBACK**

As Joelle steps into the house she hears the television on in the living room. Assuming that her man Drake is in his usual spot watching TV, Jo creeps up quietly to surprise him.

She walks into an empty room only to find a Digital Alpha Masters commercial playing on their 92" flat screen TV. Joelle displays Canceranian dreamy eyes while looking at DRAKE WOODS, late 30's, on T.V.

INSERT - THE TELEVISION

DRAKE

My name is Drake Woods, head of the analysis department, and the spokes person for Digital Alpha Masters. We are the masters that serve you with the best advance technologies suitable for all establishments.

JOELLE V/O

Drake is the type of Virgo who believes that his title and what he does at his job reflects who he is, therefore, Mr. Woods is very involved when it comes to Digital Alpha Masters. Drake did a fantastic job on that particular commercial and I'm extremely proud of him.

JOELLE
 (yells)
 Drake, I got us your favorite Thai.

Joelle toggles back and forth between the kitchen and dining room setting up the table for dinner. Jo looks at the TV as the intro of the show King of Queens begins to play as a on the television as a rerun.

JOELLE V/O
 Not once has Drake missed the King of Queens rerun. Maybe he's upstairs taking a mean one.
 (chuckles)
 Virgos are creatures of habits and routineers.

Jo takes advantage of the extra time she has for her surprise dinner while Drake is upstairs.

She grabs a bottle of white wine but can't find the wine bottle opener.

CUT TO:

As Jo searches around the home office for the wine opener holding the wine bottle, she walks pass what looks like a shrine of achievements. Drake's PhD Diploma in Computer Science is framed royal style followed by other achievements from New York University and Digital Alpha Masters.

Joelle finds the bottle opener near her desk and her wall of achievements include a New York University Bachelors in English and American Literature as well as her Diploma in Theoretical and Applied Cosmetic Cybernetic at Avalon School of Astrology.

Jo rushes back to the dining room and still no sign of Drake. As Joelle runs upstairs to the bedroom, she hears the television playing in the spare room.

A time line of photos with Drake and Joelle on the hallway walls are revealed as Jo saunters past them and in the mood to joke around and play with Drake like a typical Cancer. She sees that the bathroom is empty.

Sounds of a football game grabs her attention and ascends louder when she gets closer to the bedroom. As Jo opens the door suspiciously, the crowd roars when the commentator yells touch down.

When the door fully extends open, Jo does a triple take as she watches Drake's co-worker Bobby Badger moaning while he has Drake bent over like a running back.

Drake breathes with pleasure and snaps out of it while Joelle is flabbergasted. Drake and Bobby scrimmage around.

DRAKE

Jo, it's not what you think.

FREEZE FRAME:

JOELLE V/O

Virgos. they never cease to amaze
me with the deep dark secrets they
tend to harbor. Not only is my man
bisexual...he's a TAKER.

JOELLE FLASHBACK END.

PREVIEW