## LAST SEASON ON

"When There's Smoke..."

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HALEY GEORGIA, flannel, jeans, and a cowboy hat, walks across the set to NOAH, turning the heads of PAs.

HALEY GEORGIA

Hiya, Mr. Miller! My kids just adore your show. Could I get a selfie for them?

NOAH

Sure! But call me Noah, "mister" sounds too adult.

LEO watches them across the sound stage. Next to him, MADELYN reads a SCRIPT aloud and eats CHIPS by the craft services table, on which lay a PUNCH BOWL, CHICKEN, SALAD, CHIPS, etc.

LEO observes Noah's laughing, cheery face.

MADELYN

(looking up)

Wow, Haley Georgia is getting HIS picture. Noah's really in the big leagues, huh.

LEO

God, he doesn't even have to try.

A SHADOWY FIGURE RUSHES by the table, shaking it, leaving smoke in its path. Finishing her chips, Madelyn turns around.

MADELYN

Aw, what!?

The table is now empty, aside from the punch bowl and salad.

MADELYN (CONT'D)

Who's taking all the food!?

Leo is distracted by Noah & Ms. Georgia exchanging contacts.

LEO

I gotta introduce myself. Can't let Noah be the only networker here.

Leo leaves. Coast is clear. Madelyn pulls out ADDERALL PILLS.

NOAH shakes Haley Georgia's hand.

HALEY GEORGIA

Thank you for the photos!

As Leo approaches, his mother, SAMANTHA, intercepts him.

SAMANTHA

Leo!

LEO

Wait! I'm trying to meet -

SAMANTHA

Noah! Madelyn!

The announcement startles Madelyn, making her SPILL the full bottle of adderall pills into the PUNCH BOWL.

MADELYN

Shit!

Pretending to read her script, she awkwardly joins them.

SAMANTHA

I have a surprise! A veteran star will be re-joining our production.

LEO MADELYN

Haley Georgia?!

Haley Georgia?!

SAMANTHA

What? No, it's Charles Polanski.

Noah groans. The shadowy figure rushes by the craft services table again, taking the PUNCH BOWL, leaving smoke.

MADELYN

Wasn't he fired for drug problems?

NOAH

He was fired for a lot of things.

SAMANTHA

It's all in the past.

MADELYN

Well where is he?

Samantha checks her watch. She takes out a Walkie-Talkie.

SAMANTHA

You'd think someone living on set could be on time.

(into Walkie-Talkie)

Polanski! Get out here!

CHARLES POLANSKI (WALKIE-TALKIE)

(coughing and wheezing)

Noah could care less. Leo looks at Madelyn, concerned.

LEO

Living on set?

CHARLES POLANSKI (WALKIE-TALKIE)

Coming!

A door SLAMS open, CHARLES POLANSKI, '50s, ENTERING in a crumply suit with a loose tie, unshaven beard. He's waving a hand in the air behind him, which Noah raises an eyebrow to.

CHARLES POLANSKI (CONT'D)

Hey gang! Lonely without me?

NOAH

Some people like alone time.

Leo, aware of Noah's frustration, sees an opportunity.

As Charles extends a hand to Noah, Leo cuts in and grabs it.

LEO

Nice to see you again, Charles.

CHARLES POLANSKI

And you, Leo!

He extends a hand to Madelyn. She looks up from pretending to read and shakes it.

MADELYN

Hey Charles.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Hello Madelyn!

Charles extends a hand to Noah. He doesn't take it. He saves the awkward extension by taking Madelyn's script from her.

CHARLES POLANSKI (CONT'D)

May I see this?

MADELYN

Sure, you already have it, I guess.

Charles isn't listening. He squints at the page, taking out a pen and scribbling.

CHARLES POLANSKI

You're having trouble memorizing lines like the old days, huh? Try underlining the important words, ignoring the filler.

Charles returns it. Every word other than "a" is underlined.

MADELYN

Uh, thanks.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Leo, as I've learned over these years, my biggest piece of advice is to stay catatonic with the media. Those fuckers will call you "washed up", "irrelevant", and "a pig smelling of expired milk" the second you aren't of value to them.

Noah sniffs the air and immediately covers his nose.

LEO.

Stay superficial with the media. Got it.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Noah. Uh, keep up the good work!

SAMANTHA

Thank you, Charles.

Charles EXITS out the door he came through.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Charles has a lot to share. Use his experience!

**LEO** 

I think I will!

Madeline returns her focus to the punch bowl, now missing.

MADELYN

(under her breath)

Oh fuck.

THEN - the FIRE ALARM rings. The Director, JULES, tries to establish order to the feral PAs aimlessly running around.

**JULES** 

Alright, everyone - out!

EXT. STUDIO LOT - DAY

Noah, Leo, and Madelyn stand outside as a FIRE TRUCK arrives.

NOAH

Leo, I get you're trying to meet people, but forget Charles. You remember how he screwed me? LEO

ALMOST screwed you. Look at you now! Besides, we can't all get Haley Georgia's number.

Madelyn nervously looks around and grabs a passing PA's arm.

MADELYN

(manic)

Have you seen the punch bowl?!

The PA retracts in fear.

Across the lot, TRAILERS are visible, where Noah notices SMOKE coming out one of the windows.

NOAH

I'll be right back.

Noah runs off. Leo shouts at the running Noah.

LEO

Off to get more numbers?

(to Madelyn)

Do you know where Haley Georgia is?

Leo turns. Madelyn is no where to be found.

LEO (CONT'D)

Madelyn?

EXT. TRAILER - DAY

Noah BANGS on the trailer. COUGHING is heard, smoke ceases.

CHARLES POLANSKI (O.S.)

(slurring)

Whazat - who - what, who's there? Am I there! Arzs anys of us there?!

NOAH

It's Noah, Charles.

The door opens. A smiling Charles sticks his head out.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Oops! I thought you were a PA seeing through my nifty disguise.

Charles points to the HALEY GEORGIA name plate on his door.

NOAH

Wait, so you acted drunk?

CHARLES POLANSKI

Lesson one: only sober people -

NOAH

Are called to set, yeah. Actually, I'm here to give YOU some advice.

Noah points to a BONG through the door. Charles' smile fades.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Noah -

NOAH

You better watch it. If you smoke on set again, I'm reporting you. I will NOT let you slow us down.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Noah I -

NOAH

I can't decide what's more surprising, whether you had the balls to return, or that Madelyn and Leo aren't furious with you!

CHARLES POLANSKI

Noah!

NOAH

What!

CHARLES POLANSKI I sincerely want to apologize.

Would you please come in?

Leo looks back at the firefighters and Jules before ENTERING.

JULES (FAINT)

It's gonna be awhile, folks!

INT. TRAILER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Clothes, bongs strewn about, trash, wrappers, and SO MUCH FOOD, including the CHICKEN, CHIPS, and a PUNCH BOWL lay.

NOAH

Oh, so this is where our food's been disappearing to. Of course.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Man's gotta eat!

NOAH

You mean - you're surviving off of craft services?

CHARLES POLANSKI

Not "surviving", Noah, Jesus. Thriving!

Charles throws his hands out at "thriving", slips on a BONG, and falls in a pile of trash. Noah looks at the bong.

NOAH

Right. This is a waste of time.

Noah heads for the door. Charles scrambles to his feet.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Wait!

He takes a FOLDED NOTE from his jacket and hands it over.

NOAH

What's this?

CHARLES POLANSKI

Names, famous people, who are...

Charles waves his hand across the air.

CHARLES POLANSKI (CONT'D)

...thriving differently. They'll do a better a job preparing you for your futures than I ever could.

Noah puts the note in his pocket and opens the door.

NOAH

That was paper, not an apology.

Noah takes a step out.

CHARLES POLANSKI

I am so sorry for endangering your career back then.

He stops.

Noah, please know I would never do anything like that again. I can only hope you'll let me help now, but, I get it if not. I would leave too.

Noah looks in his eyes. He IS sorry. Beat.

Noah shuts the door, staying.

NOAH

So. You're living here?

CHARLES POLANSKI

Best I can do for now, I'm afraid.

NOAH

Well then. We better get to work! This is no way for a star to live.

Charles smiles. BANG BANG interrupts the moment.

LEO (O.S.)

Hello? Ms. Georgia? My name's Leo Andersen, and I was wondering if -

EXT. TRAILER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Charles opens the door. Leo looks from the Haley Georgia name plate to Charles.

LEO

Oh, Charles! Are you with Ms. Geor -

Leo sees Noah and frowns.

LEO (CONT'D)

Beat me to her, huh?

NOAH

Relax. This is Charles' place.

Wanna come in?

**LEO** 

Haley Georgia lives with Charles?!

CHARLES POLANSKI

God, if I was three decades
younger!

INT. TRAILER - DAY

NOAH

We were just getting ready to clean the place.

LEO

How fun. Cleaning.

Noah takes out the folded note.

NOAH

If you're done being a grouch, you should have this.

LEO

What is it?

He unfolds it. On it, dozens of names and phone numbers.

NOAH

It's a bit more than Haley Georgia's number.

LEO

(in awe at the note)
Not gonna hog it to yourself?

EXT. TRAILER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Madelyn sees Charles pouring cups from the punch bowl.

NOAH (O.S.)

Oh, I'll hog it as much as I want. Right after you get first dibs.

Her eyes widen.

INT. TRAILER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Charles approaches them with cups full of punch.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Before we begin, how about a toast?

LEO

(accepting the cup)
Isn't this from craft services?

CHARLES POLANSKI

To your futures!

Noah and Leo repeat the toast, sipping as Madelyn ENTERS.

MADELYN

Wait!

It's too late. They've already downed most of their cups.

MADELYN (CONT'D)

For me!

She gets a cup of her own. The four cheers again.

INT. TRAILER - DAY - MONTAGE

The four pick up trash, furiously scrub down surfaces, and sort the bongs. The power of amphetamines is in full swing.

INT. TRAILER - AFTERNOON

They sit back, exhausted. As they catch their breath, their satisfaction fades; only a quarter of the interior is clean.

NOAH

Huh. I thought we did a lot more.

LEO

Yeah, I was, like, really in the zone there. What time is it even?

CHARLES POLANSKI I know this feeling. And I just wanna keep cleaning.

Madelyn watches them, carefully imitating their reactions.

MADELYN

Yeah, I was really focused there!

CHARLES POLANSKI

Focused huh?

Charles' walkie-talkie goes off.

SAMANTHA (WALKIE-TALKIE)

Charles! Are you with the kids? We're back on in five!

MADELYN

Shit!

Leo and Madelyn EXIT promptly. Before Noah exits, he turns to Charles, who stands halfway between trash and cleanliness.

NOAH

Thank you for apologizing, Charles. I understand things are tough for you right now. If it's any consolation, you'll always have a home with us.

Charles smiles.

CHARLES POLANSKI

Thank you, Noah.

Noah swings open the door and EXITS.

CHARLES POLANSKI (CONT'D)
You still live on Phipps street?

The trailer door swings shut and -

CUT TO BLACK.