

TEASER

EXT. AMERICAN DOLL - DAY

A very, very pink store in the middle of nowhere. LITTLE GIRLS and their MOTHERS crowd the entrance, too many to count.

INT. AMERICAN DOLL - DAY

The little girls press their tiny palms and faces up against the glass.

Dolls line the shelves. Tall dolls, short dolls, fat dolls, white dolls, brown dolls, black dolls, all dolls!

KENNY (25), an employee with pants pulled a few inches too high, gently holds a luscious doll. He brushes her hair, licks his thumb and smooths out her eyebrows.

Kenny replaces the doll on its stand. The placard reads "DOLL-Y PARTON."

Kenny admires his detailed handy work.

PEW!!! A pellet strikes Doll-y Parton in the neck, knocking her head right off her body.

Kenny's face drops.

HANK (50), the manager sporting a tacky suit, cocks his BB gun. He cackles at his precision, aims for another shot.

KENNY

Hank, you shot a collectible!

Hank shifts his aim to Kenny, PEW, shoots him in the leg. Kenny clutches his limb in pain.

HANK

My ass is a collectible, Kenny boy. Dolls are one and the same, a great scam for making money. Except Beddy Cocker, of course.

INT. DINING ROOM - FLASHBACK

Hank and BEDDY COCKER, a sex doll, gaze into each other's eyes at a romantic homemade dinner.

INT. AMERICAN DOLL - PRESENT DAY

HANK
Mm, Beddy Cocker.

Kenny scrambles to attach the fallen Doll-y head.

HANK (CONT'D)
Oh stop squirming, no one'll
notice. Just stick some other head
on. Jessica, can you tell?

JESSICA (16), another employee nose deep in her phone. She doesn't look up, sticks her chewing gum under the counter.

HANK (CONT'D)
Jessica, stop doing that.

Jessica locks eyes with, Hank. She chucks a doll at the TV, smashing it.

JESSICA
Fire me, Hank. I dare you.

Hank bites his tongue. He storms off.

HANK
If you need me, I'll be in my
office with Beddy, so don't need
me.

KENNY
(to Doll-y)
There, there, Doll-y, Kenny's got
you.

Jessica throws back another stick of gum, blows a bubble.
POP!

END OF TEASER