

With a few reasonable restrictions (had to use a video of the publisher skydiving), this script was to entertain and pump-up the sales force for Golf for Women at the opening of their sales meeting.

**“No Limits”**  
by Warren Florence

FADE IN:

EXT. MANHATTAN - VERTICAL PAN OF CONDE NASTE BUILDING FROM TOP TO  
BOTTOM - 2004 - DAY (ENTER PERIOD MUSIC)

People walk in and out of the entrance of building. Lee is on the phone, masking stress, tapping pencil.

LEE (V.O.)

So these numbers are right?

(listening)

Uh, huh. Uh, huh. I see. Well...I'm excited, too. OK. You bet. See you Monday.

Tapping stops. Phone hung up. We hear thumping.

INT: LEE'S OFFICE - VIEW OF MANHATTAN IN BACKGROUND- DAY

The thumping we heard, and now see, is Lee lightly pounding her head on the desk. Her arms are stretched out over the desk. A voice comes from behind a door.

INT: OUTSIDE LEE'S DOOR

Barrie and Rochelle have their ear to the door.

BARRIE

Lee? Are you all right?

LEE

(inaudible noises)

INT: LEE'S OFFICE

Lee's door opens from the hall, in.

BARRIE

I saw the phone light go off. You were on the phone forever...

(concerned at her head hitting the desk.)

Oh, don't do that.

Barrie and Rochelle rush around the desk to stop Lee's head. Her head lifted by one of them, she delivers the bad news to both Barrie and Rochelle.

LEE  
(defeated)  
The numbers are right.

They drop her head back on the desk, to a thump.  
Rochelle and Barrie engage one another.

ROCHELLE  
(disbelief)  
It's a ga-drizzle worth of ads.

BARRIE  
(Shaking her head)  
It's Everest.

While Barrie and Rochelle enter a discussion without Lee, the visual of Lee's face, and her hands lifting up in disbelief express: "Gee, thanks a lot!"

ROCHELLE  
It's a huge jump!

BARRIE  
You got a parachute? I don't have a parachute.

Lee gathers herself. They're talking over her head.

LEE  
It's like I'm not even here.

ROCHELLE  
Did Mrs. Newhouse get those sales projections from her trip to the moon?

BARRIE  
That woman needs some oxygen.

LEE  
All right. All right...we've been in this position before.  
Lee gets up and walks over to the window to look out.

ROCHELLE(humor)

Not my favorite position.

INT: LEE'S OFFICE - PANNING OUT OVER MANHATTAN, THEN DOWN TO STREET -  
DAY

Her face somewhat squeamish over the height, Lee backs away from the window.  
Foreshadowing her later NO LIMITS jump. Turns her head to them both.

LEE

(all business)

We've hurdled over larger obstacles.

Lee turns, looks out over the window, down to the street again. Gives a slightly dizzying (slow-mo) look, which sends signals for a wavy screen and time shift.

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