

## You Have Earned Bonus Stars - Sample

### Scene 1

*In darkness, we hear her breathing: the air coming in ragged, shallow breaths which she is trying -- and failing -- to control. Lights up tight on Danielle, 30's-ish, shaking. She is wearing a dress and a cardigan, covered in blood splatter and with a large red stain on her stomach and lap area. She is holding something, clutched tightly in both hands.*

*Slowly the muffled sounds of sirens, shouting, crying, running, helicopters begin to seep in, murky and distant. Among those sounds: someone saying "Danielle?" "Danielle!" "Danielle!"*

*Lights and sound snap to real-time as Beverly appears. They are on a grassy strip on the other side of the parking lot from their office building, which is now an active crime scene. Sirens, helicopters, voices.*

**BEVERLY**

DANIELLE!

My god. MY GOD look at all this, look at you!

Danielle, are you OK? Are you hit? Are you hurt?

*Beverly examines her for bullet wounds.*

Danielle, DANIELLE LISTEN TO ME where is all this from, is this yours?

Honey, is this your blood? Are you bleeding, are you hurt?

*Danielle shakes her head.*

Danielle, look at me, are you sure? Are you sure you didn't get hit?

**DANIELLE**

I'm good.

**BEVERLY**

This isn't yours?

**DANIELLE**

No. Jimmy's. No, I'm good.

**BEVERLY**

My god.

I'm good, it's. **DANIELLE**

My god oh my god oh my GOD. **BEVERLY**

It's Jimmy's. **DANIELLE**

Oh my sweet Jesus! **BEVERLY**

No -- **DANIELLE**

**BEVERLY**  
No no no no NO! Not Jamie! No, Lord, NO! So handsome! So young!

**DANIELLE**  
No, Jimmy --

**BEVERLY**  
He has those adorable babies, those twins --

**DANIELLE**  
No, not Jamie, Jimmy.

**BEVERLY**  
Jimmy?

**DANIELLE**  
I saw Jamie, he's fine.

**BEVERLY**  
Oh, thank god.

**DANIELLE**  
He's fine.

**BEVERLY**  
Thank you, Jesus!

**DANIELLE**  
It was Jimmy.

Oh. **BEVERLY**

Yeah. **DANIELLE**

Oh. Jimmy. Bless his soul. Jimmy. Bless him. **BEVERLY**

Jimmy.

*A beat.*

...Jimmy?

Older man. Sits across from me? **DANIELLE**

...Oh! Yes! **BEVERLY**

He's quiet. **DANIELLE**

Asks if you want coffee. **BEVERLY**

Yeah. Jimmy. **DANIELLE**

Jimmy. **BEVERLY**

Yeah. **DANIELLE**

Very different. **BEVERLY**

Yeah. **DANIELLE**

From Jamie. **BEVERLY**

Yeah. **DANIELLE**

...Still awful. Of course. **BEVERLY**

Yeah. **DANIELLE**

Of course! **BEVERLY**

It's all so awful.

*She notices Danielle's clutched hands.*

Baby, what've you got there?

**VICTOR**  
(from off) **BEVERLY!!**

**BEVERLY**  
Victor!

*Victor runs on, he and Beverly fall into an embrace.*

**VICTOR**  
You made it out, you made it –

**BEVERLY**  
Thank you, Jesus, thank you JESUS –

**VICTOR**  
It's over, did you hear? They got him, they got – Oh shit, Danielle! HELP! RIGHT HERE, WE NEED HELP, WE GOT ONE!

**BEVERLY**  
No, Victor –

**VICTOR**  
WE GOT ANOTHER ONE RIGHT HERE –

**BEVERLY**  
Victor, no, she's fine, she's not hurt –

**DANIELLE**

I'm good.

**BEVERLY**

That's not hers!

**VICTOR**

She might not know, did you check her? YOU HAVE TO CHECK HER.

**BEVERLY**

I did, I checked her. She's OK, she's shaken up, but she's OK. The blood is Jimmy's.

**VICTOR**

NO!

**BEVERLY**

Yes.

**VICTOR**

No no no! Goddammit!

**BEVERLY**

No...

**VICTOR**

GodDAMMIT!

**BEVERLY**

No, not Jamie.

**VICTOR**

What?

**DANIELLE**

Jimmy.

**BEVERLY**

Not Jamie, Jimmy.

**VICTOR**

Oh.

**DANIELLE**

Jimmy.

...Old guy who sits by you?

**VICTOR**

Yeah, Jimmy.

**DANIELLE**

Weird coffee guy.

**VICTOR**

Yes.

**BEVERLY**

I let him take me to JavaBean once.

**VICTOR**

He loved his JavaBean.

**BEVERLY**

It was weird.

**VICTOR**

NO IT'S OK, FALSE ALARM, IT'S NOT HERS. IT'S JIMMY'S. IT'S FINE.

It's over, did you know that? Did you hear that, that it's over? It's over. They got him.

It is?

**BEVERLY**

They got him, they got the motherfucker.

**VICTOR**

Thank God.

**BEVERLY**

That motherfucker went DOWN.

**VICTOR**

You're sure?

**BEVERLY**

Oh, I saw him. That fucker is DOWN down, he is not getting up again. You know Sandra, the admin in Biz Dev –

**VICTOR**

I know Sandra ---

**BEVERLY**

**VICTOR**

-- She and some others were holed up in a stockroom on three, and when that motherfucker tried to go in there shooting, she fuckin' machete'd his motherfucking arm off.

**BEVERLY**

Machete?

**VICTOR**

SSSSHEEEYAH! BOOM! Sliced it just about clean off!

**BEVERLY**

What is she doing with a machete in the office??

**VICTOR**

Not like a real machete –

**BEVERLY**

Sandra!

**VICTOR**

She MacGyver-ed it out of a paper-cutter. Badass! Just yanked the blade arm off an old paper-cutter in that stockroom. Went full samurai on his ass!

**BEVERLY**

Sweet Jesus.

**VICTOR**

I ran right past there, I only saw it for a second, but DAMN. Motherfucker wasn't shooting anyone else after THAT, were you, motherfucker? Your gun arm's lyin' halfway across the room, BOOM, you came for Badass Sandra, motherfucker, BIG MISTAKE.

**BEVERLY**

You saw him?

**VICTOR**

I sure as hell did.

**BEVERLY**

Who was it? Who did this?

**DANIELLE**

Wendell.

**VICTOR**

It was Wendell. Goddamn *Wendell*.

**BEVERLY**

Oh, lord!

**VICTOR**

Motherfuckin' WENDELL. You just knew that fucker would be back, you just KNEW IT.

**BEVERLY**

He was trouble, you just knew he was trouble.

**VICTOR**

Holy shit, this happened. This motherfucking thing HAPPENED.

**BEVERLY**

I can't believe it, I just can't believe it --

**VICTOR**

I mean you hear about these things happening but they happen somewhere else, you know, to somebody else! I mean, you always think, what would I do if that happened to me, and then here it is happening and like, what was it I thought I was gonna do, exactly? What was my big plan? Because whatever it was it was NOT happening! Not happening *at all!* All's I was thinking, I kept thinking, I can't believe it, it's happening, it's actually happening, happening right now, to us --

**BEVERLY**

I know, baby, I know...

**VICTOR**

This THING just ACTUALLY HAPPENED, happened TO US. And you know what? We're here! We are here, we are STILL. HERE. We are alive, and WE WIN. We fucking WIN. Because it happened, it was a thing that *was happening*, but now it's a thing that *happened, has happened*, to us, and goddammit, here we are, we are here, we are *still* here, we are still *alive*, we are standing here in this grass, we are smelling this air, and hearing this and seeing this, and we we we we we BOOM motherfucker! BOOM! WE ARE STILL ALIVE, YOU MOTHERFUCKING ASSHOLE. WE WIN, YOU LOSE. WE ARE ALIVE AND WE WIN!!!!

*Victor sits down hard in the grass and weeps.*

*Beverly stands apart and begins to pray.*

*After a moment, Danielle speaks.*



## DANIELLE

When we first heard it, heard the shots, I turned to look toward where they were coming from, which was over toward Diane's office, and, you know, from my cubicle that's toward Jimmy's; and he turned around from his desk and we looked at each other, like "what was that?" But of course what else could it be, gunshots and screaming, they are what they are, but you can't quite believe you're hearing it, this can't be real, it can't be that, so I kind of looked at him like (*question face*) and he was like ("*Beats me*" *shrug*). We just sat there, just dumb. Just so, so dumb, sitting there at our desks. Then a closer shot, much closer, and I could hear Diane's voice, she wasn't saying words but it was her voice and I don't know why I did it but I stood up, I stood up to see, I guess, and look over the cubicles, and I could hear Diane but couldn't see her and just as I stuck my head up I saw him come around the corner – this man came around the corner, and he was looking down, he must have been standing over Diane. And he shot her. Shot her again, really, I guess. And I may have gasped or something because he looked up then. Looked right at me, we looked right into each other's eyes and I had a second to think "Wendell" and then he pulled his gun up and aimed it right at me.

One second it was his eyes and the next second it was his gun and I knew I was gone, I was dead, this was it, and that's...that's when Jimmy stood up. He just stood up. One second it was Wendell's eyes and the next second it was Wendell's gun and the next second it was the back of Jimmy's head.

And then there was this POP and Jimmy's neck just...exploded. His neck exploded, exploded is the only word for it, it exploded, and he fell back toward me and I went to catch him and we both fell backward into my cube and he was in my lap and there was blood everywhere, just pouring out of him so fast; and he was trying so hard to tell me something but his throat was just gone; and it was really important to him, whatever he was trying to...to impart...and he shoved this into my hand, and he was looking at me like it really mattered that I got it, it was really important in his last moments that he give this to me. So I took it. And we held onto it together, him holding his hands over mine...and then he was just gone. Blood was still pouring out of him, his hands were still clutched, but I was looking into his eyes and he was...gone.

It was seconds. Since I stood up. Seconds.

And then I remembered Diane. What Wendell did with Diane.

And I just...went limp. I flopped back against my chair and closed my eyes and went limp and tried not to breathe. And I heard him, heard Wendell walk over and stand over us. And he must have bought it, because I heard him go into the stairwell by us and go up, upstairs. So then I just...I got up. I got out from under Jimmy and I went into the stairwell and went...downstairs. And walked right out that side door.

He was aiming at me. That bullet was coming right for me, and I don't know if he meant to or not but Jimmy stood right up into it.

Jimmy saved me.

He saved me.

Jimmy.

*Beat.*

**BEVERLY**

Oh honey. Oh, my poor sweet girl. He did. He saved you.

*Beat.*

**VICTOR**

What did he give you?

*Danielle looks down at the item clutched tight in her hands.*

The important thing he gave you, what is it?

**BEVERLY**

What is it, honey? Can we see?

*Danielle slowly unclenches her hands. It is slightly painful to uncoil her grip.*

**DANIELLE**

It's his...

*She shows them.*

**BEVERLY**

...Oh.

**VICTOR**

His JavaBean Rewards Card?

*They just...ponder that for a moment.*

**BEVERLY**

Well.

**VICTOR**

...OK?

**BEVERLY**

...Jimmy loved his JavaBean.

Scene 2

*At the front of a large conference room/auditorium space at a suburban hotel, Ed and Maryanne are wrapping up an all-employee meeting. There are microphones, either handheld or clipped to their clothing.*

**MARYANNE**

So, please do make sure to take one of the resource packets home with you, and do not – I really mean this – do not hesitate to take advantage of the services available to you. If there's something you need, and you don't see it in there, please let us know – you can reach out to the Help Line or HR –

**ED**

-- Or even shoot me an email, I mean it.

**MARYANNE**

-- yes, or just shoot us an email, thank you, Ed, yes. We will try to make it happen. It's important to remember that we are not alone, any of us.

Ed, you wanted to share some final thoughts?

**ED**

Yes, thank you, Maryanne.

Sunil Mishra.  
Diane Bowers.  
Haruka Ito.  
Denise DeLaurier.  
David Williams.  
Jean-Baptiste Demy.  
Shruti Aggarwal.

These colleagues, these friends –

**MARYANNE**

*(checks her notes)* And James ---

**ED**

Sorry?

**MARYANNE**

-- Busser. And James Busser.

**ED**

Sorry, yes. Thank you, Maryanne. James Busser.

These colleagues, these friends, will each be honored in the coming days, as their loved ones gather to make their own farewells. We know many of you will be attending those, and I expect I will see a number of you there. But we felt it was important to get together as our Consolidated Assessments family to remember them together.

I have always thought of CA as a family. And that has never, ever felt more true than it does right now. We are a family. We support each other, and we are there for each other. Except for Danielle, who is, of course, a whore. And we will continue to be a family, and do what family does, in the weeks and months ahead.

**MARYANNE**

So we'll keep you posted about how and when we'll be able to get back into our building; and what other sites we're looking at to use as a home base for a while. We know that won't mean back to "normal" –

**ED**

Whatever that means now –

**MARYANNE**

Exactly, yes, normal is...not really...things won't ever be the same, we know that. But we know how to do our jobs, we care about our company and our customers, and we will find a way to go forward in a way we can all be proud of. And as Ed said, with the exception of that whore Danielle, we will get through this together. Together.

**ED**

No one deserves what happened to us. Not Diane. Not Haruka. Not Denise. Not Sunil. Not David. Not Shruti. Not Jean-Baptiste. Not... um...sorry, not...?

**MARYANNE**

James. Not James.

**ED**

Yes, James. Thank you. Not James, not any of them. And not any of you. You did not deserve to have this happen to you. Besides Danielle, who as we mentioned earlier is a whore who *would* have deserved it had she been one of the ones who didn't make it, but she wasn't and there's nothing any of us can do about that now. Let me be as clear about this as I can be: No one. Deserved this.

No one but Danielle deserved this.

**MARYANNE**

So, as we wind up our session today, we'd like to do one last thing, a little something for us all to do together – as a family, as our CA family. If you'll all look under your chairs, you'll each find a little something we put there for you.

Found it?

*They are each now holding a rock.*

You should each have a rock under your chair. Let's go ahead and get our rocks...yes? Does everyone have one? Great...Yeah. OK. Let's all take our rocks and...where is Danielle?

**ED**

Danielle, are you here? Where are you?

**MARYANNE**

Ah! Yes, there I see her. Danielle, could you go ahead and stand up? Thanks so much, Danielle. Can everyone see Danielle?

**ED**

Can you give a little wave, Danielle? Thanks.

**MARYANNE**

Great, so let's all take our rocks, and together, as a family –

**ED**

Let's all stone Danielle.

**MARYANNE**

-- stone Danielle, yes. Got it? Great. Everyone have a good shot?

**ED**

Everyone?

**MARYANNE**

Great.

*They find their stance, practice their aim, and get ready to throw.*

So: in honor of our friends we lost, and the friends who remain...

**ED**

And with that CA spirit that will not be broken...

**MARYANNE**

...as part of our one big CA family...

**ED**

Let's do it.

**MARYANNE**

On three.

**ED**

We love you guys.

**MARYANNE AND ED**

One...two...

*Blackout, and the sound of Danielle taking in an enormous gasp of air.*