

THE PORTFOLIO

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The thrift store is scattered with random memorabilia. It looks like an open warehouse in the middle of a small town in the south. The place has a ton of off brand Disney merchandise and American flag print everything.

The store is empty besides one shopper, PAM ,and one employee, MAIREE.

PAM,19, youthful with a colorful outfit. She is average all around, but has stunning green eyes.

MAIREE, early 50s, wearing a shirt that looks stained that says "2011 Turkey Trot" and is bright orange. Mairee has a huge facial beauty mark and a sassy personality.

Pam is looking around when she finds a vintage piece of luggage. It is beautifully made, and is a muted blue color. Pam rubs her hands across it, really feeling the details.

Mairee walks by and sees Pam falling in love with the luggage.

MAIREE

Don'tcha you think that is the most darlin piece of luggage.

Pam looks up startled to see Mairee.

PAM

Yes ma'am. It really caught my eye.

Mairee comes closer to also feel the luggage.

MAIREE

Dudnit bring you back to such a simpler time!

Pam smiles at her. She sees the same love for the suitcase she has in Mairee's eyes.

PAM

I always seem to find such great treasures in this store.

Mairee laughs.

MAIREE

I ain't seen another girl really appreciate the *treasures* in this store.

Mairee turns to go back to the counter.

Pam starts to open the suitcase to find an old magazine. The magazine has photos of famous rock stars from the 60s, 70s, and 80s.

Pam flips through the pages and an index card falls into her lap. The index card reads, "THOMAS RICHIE, (880) 277-6320, Ridgeview Court Davis, CA 95616".

Pam googles the name.

Over a million searches pop up. Thomas Richie is the famous photographer known for covering musicians in his time. Pam starts comparing some of the pictures popping up online to the ones in the magazine.

Pam rushes to the counter with the magazine where Mairee is taking a cigarette.

PAM

How much would this be?

Mairee flips through the pages. She gives a deathly cough.

MAIREE

Pammy, you know the rules, no price tag I can't sell the damn thang.

Pam looks devastated.

PAM

Mairee, you know how much a love old magazines.

Mairee takes another huge hit of her cigarette.

MAIREE

This ain't a magazine, doll.

Pam furrows her eyebrows.

PAM

What is it then?

Mairee flips through it again to make sure she's right.

MAIREE

Looks to be someone's portfolio.

Pam's eyes get big. She starts flipping through her wallet.

PAM

I'll give you fifty dollars for it.

Mairee coughs up smoke in shock.

MAIREE

For this raggedy thang?

Pam nods in desperation.

PAM

Please. Please. Please.

Mairee looks around for anyone else in the store.

MAIREE

You KNOW how my boss gets when I
done give you deals.

Pam does a puppy face, really milking her huge eyes.

MAIREE (CONT'D)

You know I can't say no to those
green eyes.

Mairee holds her hand out for the money. Pam smiles and does
a little jump of excitement.

Pam hands her three 20s. Mairee goes to get her change.

MAIREE (CONT'D)

I betcha that thang is worth like a
Nickle.

Mairee hands her the change. Pam goes to reach for it, but
last second Mairee pulls away.

MAIREE (CONT'D)

Why do you want it so badly?

Pam slips out the index card and shows her.

PAM

(says with "Matter of
Fact" tone)

Thomas Richie is one of the most
famous rock n roll photographers of
all time, and I now own his
portfolio.

Mairee hands her the change finally and crosses her arms
really thinking.

MAIREE

Are ya gonna sell it?

Pam scoffs.

PAM

No! I'm going to go find him.