

GRAMMYS MEMO

Gavin Jasper

INT. OFFICE -- DAY

GARY QUINN sits at his desk, intently reading through several pages of a packet on his desk. The walls of his office feature framed photos of various musicians and just as many gold records. There's a buzzing noise and he presses on the intercom.

SECRETARY (O.S.)

Taylor Swift is here to see you,
Mr. Quinn.

GARY

Ah, perfect timing. Send her in.

TAYLOR SWIFT steps in, walks over and shakes Gary's hand as Gary leans over the desk.

TAYLOR

Gary, great to see you.

Taylor has a seat.

GARY

Likewise, Ms. Swift. Sorry to call you in here on such short notice. The Grammys are coming up and we at the label are very proud of all your nominations. I'm sure you'll knock 'em dead with your performance too.

TAYLOR

Thanks! I can't wait. I just picked up a beautiful dress to go with it. It's going to look great.

Gary suddenly tenses up and then sighs while rubbing his eyes.

GARY

Huh. You did? I wish we could have had this meeting earlier, then.

TAYLOR

What's wrong?

Gary waves the packet of papers in his hand.

GARY

CBS just sent out a memo about the show. It's a dress code. They apparently don't want there to be another "J-Lo green dress" incident.

TAYLOR

(relieved)

Oh. Is that it? Haha, Gary, it'll be fine. You know that's not my style.

GARY

Yes, well, I wouldn't be doing my job if I didn't let you know what they expect from you. May I?

TAYLOR

Sure, go ahead.

GARY

"55th Grammys Standards and Practices. CBS Program Practices advises all talent appearing on camera please adhere to Network policy concerning wardrobe. Please be sure that buttocks and female breasts are adequately covered. Thong type costumes are problematic. Please avoid exposing bare fleshy under curves of the buttocks and buttock crack."

Taylor seems uncomfortable.

TAYLOR

Come on. You're joking, right?

GARY

No, this is an actual memo sent by CBS. Where was I... "Please do not wear any sheer, see-through clothing that could possibly expose female breast nipples."

TAYLOR

Gary, I swear my dress is tasteful.

GARY

Just let me read the whole thing and you can leave. "Please be sure the genital region is adequately

(MORE)

GARY (cont'd)
covered so that there is no 'puffy'
bare skin exposure. Loincloths are
strictly prohibited. Do not wear a
grass skirt while going commando."

TAYLOR
Wait, what was that last one?

GARY
"Do not wear three
strategically-placed wooden boards
painted black with 'CENSORED'
written across them."

TAYLOR
What? How does that even come up?

GARY
No, no, they have a good reason for
that one. It's hard to sit down
with them on. It's a fire hazard.
Moving on. "Do not wear pasties of
any kind. Do not wear a dress made
entirely out of pages of Penthouse
Magazine."

TAYLOR
I guess that almost makes sense.

GARY
"Do not wear spandex that is
secretly a liquid alien life form
that gradually turns you evil."

TAYLOR
Come again?

GARY
You know. Like that thing from
Spider-Man.

TAYLOR
I'm certain that doesn't actually
exist.

GARY
"Please refrain from wearing
dresses that portray exposed
side-boob and under-boob. Top-boob
is acceptable. Front-boob is most
definitely not acceptable. Nor is
back-boob."

TAYLOR

What... What is back-boob?

GARY

I'm not exactly sure. I have several theories, but none of them are pleasant. "No wearing of t-shirts with actual brand name products or foreign language. Do not wear clothing with political statements such as, 'EQUALITY NOW,' 'DEMAND GUN CONTROL,' or, 'TAYLOR SWIFT STRANGLES HOBOS IN HER SPARE TIME.' "

TAYLOR

What?!

GARY

Just reading what it says.

TAYLOR

Why would I wear that? Why would anyone wear that?! Is that what people are saying about me?!

GARY

Ahem. "No backless aprons, Snuggies or hospital gowns. No appearing topless, having another person stand behind you while covering your nipples with his or her hands. No appearing bottomless while holding a potted plant over your lower abdomen. No sandwich boards of any kind. No whipped cream bikinis. Definitely no nipple clamps unless there's a doctor's note. No--"

Taylor stands up, having heard enough.

TAYLOR

That's it. I'm done here.

GARY

Taylor, please! This is important! These guys mean business! They've already convinced Lady Gaga that the Grammys are being held in Siberia just to take her off the table.

TAYLOR
Goodbye, Gary.

Taylor takes a step towards the door and Gary stands up, revealing that below his blazer, he's wearing a grass skirt, presumably commando.

GARY
Wait! Just hear me out!

Taylor sees this and is disgusted, rushing out the door.

TAYLOR
Gross!

Gary stands in silence for a second, dejected and a little confused.

GARY
What? It's not like I'm going.

Blackout.