## Chapter 28 Why should I help her?

When Cathy arrived at Penelope's studio, she realized that the ambience was somber, as if one could cut the ambience with a knife.

The director appeared like he had a meltdown, fuming while he was drinking his tea.

Penelope was instead sitting at the corner having a pale complexion, clenching her script tightly.

"What's going on?"

Cathy gingerly tiptoed to Taylor's side, enquiring in a hushed voice.

"It's a soliloquy."

Taylor whispered, "This scene depicts the minute emotional changes of Penelope, she needs to express within a single scene, from enraged, to jubilant, to wretched, and finally getting over all of these."

"Yesterday, she repeated at least five or six takes and they were all unsatisfactory, the director decided to call it a day and let her cool it off, and yet after resuming today she still can't get it right."

Taylor lamented, "It is not Penelope's first day of acting, the scene is simply too demanding."

Cathy pursed her lips, strolled towards Penelope, and sat right beside her.

"Mind showing me the script?"

Already vexed with herself, Penelope was even more irked upon hearing Cathy's voice.

Under such circumstances, she could not be bothered with whoever the woman was before her anymore and flung the script on Cathy, "Look all you want."

"What would a stuntwoman like you know anyway?"

Cathy bit her lips. She held the script, browsed through it, reran the main scenes in her mind, and got some paper and pen from Taylor then proceeded to scribble on it.

A number of people on set came around to cheer Penelope, but she pushed them all away with her aloof demeanor.

In the end, the director issued an ultimatum: 'By hook or by crook we are getting this scene done by this morning!'

Penelope rehearsed before the mirror for a few times but was never satisfied with her efforts, and in the end, she smashed a couple of mirrors in irritation.

After Penelope had shattered the second mirror, Cathy stopped her pen and smiled at Penelope, "The script only depicted emotional variations, I sifted through the relationships among the

characters, the main characters had these mood swings as she recalled the moments she shared with these three characters."

She handed the paper over, "I hope this helps."

Taylor gave her a stink eye, "Miss Shaw, please stop messing things up."

"Penelope has enough on her plate"

Penelope's lips twitched as she took the slip and had a cursory glance.

Suddenly, her eyes gleamed with inspiration.

How did she not get it initially? The main character was simply recalling her past with the three characters!

Reinvigorated, she started rehearsing facing the mirror.

This time, the mirrors were spared.

Half an hour later, Penelope faced the cameras and completed the scene.

There was no need for additional film and time; a single cut sufficed.

The director gave Penelope the thumbs up, "As expected of the award-winning actress Penelope, able to recondition and recalibrate, impressive!"

"Thank you."

During lunch hour, Penelope brought Cathy to a nearby fine restaurant.

She grinned at Cathy, "I've underestimated you in the past."

"However, why would someone with such shrewd perception of character development and plot like yourself want to stay in studio as a stuntwoman?"

"I assume with your looks and capabilities, you would fare quite well in showbiz."

Cathy beamed as she had the poached fish, "I never intended to be an actress, it is pretty nice to be a stuntwoman."

Penelope frowned, "You're working as the highest risk stuntwoman in studio, that is definitely to earn a living."

"As a regular, you definitely get paid more than a stuntwoman, why the reluctance?"

Cathy chuckled and lowered her eyebrows, "I have some past histories, people can be thin-faced and petty; if I were to offend anyone as an actor and got identified as so, I might not even get to retain my current role."

"I am pretty satisfied with where I am."

Her reasoning surprised Penelope.

Deep in her thoughts, Penelope paused and faced Cathy, "In that case, if I face similar struggles in

the future... "

"Feel free to come to me."

Cathy quickly chipped in, "I have quite some experience in such topics."

After all, under her guidance, even someone who never graduated middle school like Willow could be nominated for best Newcomer Actress in the Academy Awards.

"In that case, join my team as my permanent stunt double, I will not mistreat you."

Cathy nodded while eating, "Thanks boss!"

Penelope cackled and messaged Tyrell on her phone, "What dirty laundry does your aunt have?"

Dirty laundry?

Staring at his screen, Tyrell frowned and stole a glance at the man who was busy at work, "Uncle."

Adrian did not flinch, "Say."

"What past history does your wife have?"

The ever-aloof man stopped his pen, "What past history?"

"Hmm."

Tyrell got up from the sofa and handed his phone over to Adrian, "Someone I arranged for had suggested for aunt to be a regular, but aunt rejected it stating that she has past history."

The man closed the folder before him, "I have just known her for less than a month, am not aware."

Tyrell, "..."

"Uncle, you do not even know her, and you want to marry her?"

The prideful man raised another document, flipped through it and nodded, "Yeah."

Tyrell rolled his eyes, "Why marry her?"

"Arius likes her."

"Abner too."

The man lifted his head towards Tyrell, "Is this enough of a reason?"

Tyrell, "..."

"This is indeed good enough of a reason..."

"But uncle, the person getting married is you, not those two little rascals. Are you only considering their preferences and not your own interest?"

"I will not fall in love with anyone."

"So, as long as Arius and Abner likes her, then she's the right one."

Whilst chatting, the man started correcting some numbers in the folder, "With regards to past history, please find out more."

Tyrell, "..."

Did he just dig his own grave?

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By noon, Cathy was still besides Penelope, helping her to dissect the script.

In between Penelope's break, she went to the nearby supermarket to get a drink.

On the way back to the set, as she passed by Xavier and Willow's set, a few actors were gossiping,

"Xavier's girlfriend is truly a joke, she cannot even get such a simple role right!"

"With these skills, imagine being the heavy favorite to win the Newcomer Actress award for Academy Awards and yet unable to even complete a single scene after one whole morning."

"I really do not get how did she even get to be an actress."

As she overheard, she could not help but laugh to herself.

Willow had never been formally educated nor undergone systematic training in acting; the fact she was able to perform in the past was all thanks to Cathy's painstaking dissection and analysis of characters and their emotions.

Now that Cathy was no longer around, who would have known that Willow would fail so spectacularly?

"Cathy!"

Just as she was about to leave, a man's voice stopped her. It was Xavier.

He rushed over and grabbed her aside, "I asked around and understood that Penelope does not require a double for today, you are free for the day."

With that, he shoved Willow's script into her hands, "Analyze this for Willow, as soon as possible."

"Willow is on the verge!"

Cathy had a look at the script and laughed, "Why should I help her?"