ACT ONE

INT. JULES’ KITCHEN - MORNING (DAY ONE)

JULES checks her reflection in a spoon. ELLIE (dressed for tennis) and ANDY drink coffee.

JULES
No, no, no! I can’t afford another stress crease! I’m going to end up looking permanently concerned.

ELLIE
I’m sure it’ll go away.

JULES
You don’t understand -- my skin is like linen pants. One time I slept on a pillow wrong, and I had a line on my cheek for two weeks.

(then)
Hey, Andy, I need your help.

ANDY
(mid sip, chokes)
Anything!

ELLIE
Wha? Why are you calling in the B-Team when I’m right here?

JULES
It’s about Bobby-

ELLIE
All yours.

JULES
Things got weird with us after I-

ANDY
Hit it and quit it?

JULES
No, after I gently explained in detail how it was meaningless sex and our marriage is officially dead. God, when you say it out loud it sounds horrible. So, could you go check on him so I can stop worrying?
ANDY
Wild horses couldn’t keep me from this.
(quickly to Ellie)
May I please?

ELLIE
Go.
(Andy hustles out, Ellie rises)
I’m off to my tennis lesson. But when I get back, clear your schedule for “Ellie Day”. Where team Ellie ‘n’ Jules go to Costco like the old days, and you wait in line while I shop. After that, we’ll expose Stan to the kid next door so he can get chickenpox out of the way. And then if there’s time, we’ll take my duvet to dry cleaners.

JULES
I would love to spend a day devoted to your errands, but I have way too much on my plate.

ELLIE
Your loss. A child only gets chickenpox once, Jules.

Ellie’s phone rings and a picture of CHRISTIAN pops up.

JULES
Holy face jock! Who is that?!

ELLIE
Remember Christian, my tennis pro slash fake boyfriend? This is him. Whenever I accidentally get a glimpse of Andy’s hairy sasquatch tush, I use Christian to cleanse the palet.

Ellie tries to answer the phone, but Jules smacks her hand.

JULES
Don’t answer it! I’m trying to remember those bedroom eyes.

ELLIE
That’s actually a bad picture of him.

JULES
That’s bad?! Please show me more.
Jules scrolls through pictures, then sees a saucy one. She erects her fingers like nipples hardening.

JULES
Byooop.
(then)
Wait, gross, what is that? Looks like two misshaped coconuts.

ELLIE
I had to prove to Andy that the hair at the top of his butt crack braided itself. Here, cleanse your palet.

JULES
(re: pic of Christian)
It’s amazing how well that works.

CUT TO:

INT. GRAY’S PUB - LATER

Andy enters. Grayson and Bobby (with a mustache) are there.

ANDY
Bobby... I’ve been looking for you. Are you okay?

BOBBY
Why wouldn’t I be? The Jules thing? I appreciate the concern, but I’m a free man. The divorce is official.

GRAYSON
I think it was official before.

BOBBY
But now it’s officially legal.

GRAYSON
I feel like it was legal before, too.

BOBBY
The bottom line is that I’ve moved on. I took all the bad vibes and turned them into this mustache.

ANDY
Wow, you are so good at facial hair.
BOBBY
Wait until this thing starts bleaching in the sun.

ANDY
It’s going to be amazing.

BOBBY
And to celebrate the party ‘stache, I’m having an all-day booze cruise on the S.S. Jealous Much?. You boys in?

ANDY
For sure.

BOBBY
C’mon, Andy. There’s going to be a lot of people, so I need help dragging a Porta-Potty over from that construction site down the street.

ANDY
Aye, aye Captain.

After Andy and Bobby exit, Laurie awkwardly enters the bar.

LAURIE
Hey...

GRAYSON
Hey, want to go to a party on Bobby’s boat?

LAURIE
Trust me, I’m in a horrible mood and I’d love to beer-bong it away, but I’m not sure that’s a good idea.

GRAYSON
You still feel weird? Relax, nothing happened between us.

LAURIE
I was there, Grayson and something totally happened. Three times. Technically one and three-quarters times because I don’t think it counts when you poke--
GRAYSON
Laurie, it never happened. We never had sex, we never kissed, and my bed frame cracked because of poor craftsmanship.

LAURIE
Then why do I feel so bad? I never feel guilty. I mean, one time I accidentally replaced my cousin’s insulin with flavor ice and I didn’t even send balloons to the hospital.

CUT TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURT - DAY

Jules arrives to see Ellie and Christian (20s) flirting as they spank each other’s butts with their racquets.

CHRISTIAN
(spanking)
Hey, good backhand.

ELLIE
(spanking)
Good instruction.

JULES (O.S.)
Good morning!
(then, approaching)
Hi, I’m tennis! Uh, Jules. Can I touch your hair? I mean, it’s just nice.

CHRISTIAN
So, Jules, will you be joining us?

ELLIE
No, Jules has too much on her plate today.

JULES
Actually, I rescheduled a few things. So now I have time.

CHRISTIAN
Great. I’ll be right back.

After Christian crosses off, Ellie pushes Jules.

ELLIE
Stay away from my fake boyfriend.
JULES
What? Don’t be a ball hog.

ELLIE
I’ve been fake seeing him for months.

JULES
You’re married.

ELLIE
So? Finders keepers.

JULES
Finders keepers? What, are you going to call dibs next?

A beat, then:

ELLIE
Dibs!

JULES
(a second later)
Dibs!

ELLIE
There, it’s official. Now back off, or I’ll have to embarrass you in front of him.

JULES
Huh, you must’ve forgotten that when you get competitive, you start grunting like a linebacker. My grunts, however, are cute.

ELLIE
Nobody’s grunts are cute.

CUT TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURT - MOMENTS LATER

Christian is on one side of the net, feeding balls to Jules and Ellie on the other side. When Ellie hits the ball, she lets out dude grunts. But Jules’ grunts verge on orgasmic.

JULES
Unh!

ELLIE
Ugh!
With Ellie glaring at Jules, this continues until:

JULES
Oh, God!

ELLIE
(catching the ball)
Okay, come on. Did you really just moan, “Oh, God”?! 

CUT TO:

5 INT. JULES’ DEN - LATER

Laurie trudges in to find TRAVIS and KYLIE watching TV.

TRAVIS
If you’re looking for my mom, she left with a tennis racquet and her make up bag.

LAURIE
Mmm, Trav, you smell yummy, like you’re made of wood... And cologne.

TRAVIS
Yeah, I try and smell nice for m’girl Kylie because she is a catcheroni.
(Kylie gathers her things)
We’re still on for tonight, right?

KYLIE
(kisses him, exits)
Right-eroni. Later.

LAURIE
(chucks pillow at him)
I’m already in a bad mood, and then you didn’t even notice that I was giving you my best B-plus flirting?!

TRAVIS
Sorry, I just didn’t think it was a good idea to flirt in front of my girlfriend.

LAURIE
See, that’s why you’re such an awesome kid. You always do the right thing and make good decisions. Mine always bite me in the butt. Except for that python. Which actually did bite me in the butt.
(MORE)
But it was still a good idea. Even after the stitches, it basically paid for itself.

CUT TO:

A crowd gathers in the parking lot. Andy and Grayson watch Bobby whack an empty beer can off his boat with a golf club.

BOBBY
Tee me up, Little Buddy.

ANDY
(places can in front of Bobby)
It’s getting late. I think I should probably head home.

BOBBY
(as he swings)
Tweet, party foul! Look, I know that Ellie usually wears the dungarees, but it’s time that you started living like you’ve got a mustache. You think Tom Selleck would miss out on the greatest boat party ever?

ANDY
(to Grayson)
What do you think?

GRAYSON
I think you just asked two divorced men how you should treat your wife.

BOBBY
Ignore him; listen to your gut. What’s it telling you right now?

ANDY
Pancakes.

BOBBY
Wrong answer. I’m calling.
(to crowd)
Everybody, quiet down. Andy needs to holler at his old lady.
(passes phone to Andy)
It’s ringing...

INTERCUT WITH:
EXT. TENNIS COURT - SAME TIME

Ellie scowls as she stretches her arm.

ELLIE
Christian? I think I did something to my shoulder...

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)
Let me finish with Jules first.

REVEAL: Jules lies on her back while Christian stretches her leg in a provocative pose. Jules flashes Ellie a smile.

ELLIE
(angrily answering phone)
What?

ANDY
Hey, sweetie. Bobby’s really, really bummed, so I was thinking--

ELLIE
(distracted by Jules)
Yeah, sure. Do whatever you want.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOBBY’S BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Stunned, Andy hangs up the phone.

ANDY
I can stay!

BOBBY
(to the crowd)
He can stay!

The crowd erupts into cheers and hoists Andy up to body surf. Unfortunately he is stomach side down.

ANDY
(as he is poked in the face)
Woo! Ow! Woo! Ow!

CUT TO:

INT. JULES’ KITCHEN - LATER

Jules and Ellie eat potato chips.
JULES
How fun was that? When his abs
brushed against my leg, I almost had
a special moment.

ELLIE
Yeah, me too.
(trying to eat chips sexily)
Ohhh. Unnh. Oh, God!

JULES
Wow. Could you be a bigger baby
about this? I can’t help it if
Christian has a thing for me.

ELLIE
You can’t help it? It’s not like
fate brought you two together at a
coffee shop on a misty Seattle day.
You slutted up my tennis lesson and
stole my dirty time with Christian.

JULES
And I’ll do it again next time.

ELLIE
No. You’re banned from coming to
tennis lessons ever again.

JULES
You don’t own tennis, Ellie.

ELLIE
What does that even mean?

JULES
You know what it means!
(as Ellie exits)
No, you can’t do that thing where you
start an argument and then leave--
(Ellie’s gone, then manly
grunting:)
Ugh! Be glad you couldn’t hear that
because I just totally mocked you!
Word to your mother!
(then)
I’m glad you couldn’t hear that one.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

INT. BOBBY’S BOAT – THE NEXT MORNING (DAY TWO)

Bobby wakes up, next to an enormous pile of beer cans.

BOBBY
Andy? Where you at?

Andy moans and then RISES out of the of cans. He’s groggy and pants-less.

BOBBY (CONT’D)
Oh, that’s right. I put you in can jail for partying too hard.

ANDY
(checks watch)
I gotta get home! Where’s my pants?

BOBBY
Remember? You threw them in the fire while you drunk-dialed Ellie yelling, “Who wears the pants now”?

ANDY
I am so dead.

CUT TO:

INT. JULES’ KITCHEN – LATER

Ellie eats cake. Jules enters and tries to grab a bite.

ELLIE
(slapping Jules’ hand away)
No. Mine.

JULES
I get it. You brought cake over to teach me a lesson about flirting with tennis boy. But I bet you want some milk to go with that cake, right?
(Ellie drinks from a thermos)
Oh, you’re good.

Laurie enters.

ELLIE
Laurie, you have the mind of an eight-year-old. Will you please explain to Jules what “dibs” is.
JULES
You can’t call dibs on Christian -- you’re happily married! I call real dibs on your fake boyfriend!

LAURIE
Dibs on a boy is easy to settle. So, which one of you is pregnant?
(then, off looks)
Hmm, that’s gonna make this tricky.

Andy hustles in wearing board shorts.

ANDY
Don’t worry, I’m okay. My car broke down and I tried to call but I lost my cell phone so I slept at Bobby’s.

ELLIE
Don’t care. I’m trying to prove to Jules she’s wrong.

ANDY
Oh... so you’re not mad? Fabulous.

JULES
Andy, did you know that Ellie flirts with a fake boyfriend?

ANDY
Who, Christian? I love that guy.

ELLIE
Jules is trying to steal him from me.

ANDY
What?! You stay away from Ellie’s fake boyfriend!

JULES
How are you okay with this?

ANDY
Because when Ellie comes home from tennis lessons she’s very... excited. Do you know what I get to do? I don’t think I’m allowed to say, but it is uninhibited. Don’t you dare ruin Sex Tuesday!

ELLIE
You tell her, sweetie.
(kisses Andy, then)
(MORE)
 Were you calling late last night?
There are a bunch of voicemails.

ANDY
(backing out)
Uh, I don’t think so. That’s so weird. I’ll go investigate.

ELLIE
(sees Jules eating cake)
Hey!

JULES
This is my house. I call cake dibs.

CUT TO:

12 INT. ELLIE’S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Andy checks the machine. WE HEAR his drunk voice.

ANDY (V.O.)
Ellie, you’re my favorite wife! Also, quick question: is it dangerous to pee on a car battery--

ELLIE (O.S.)
So, who was it?

ANDY
(deleting messages)
Just the police warning us about a gang in the neighborhood.
(off Ellie’s concern)
They’re a friendly gang. More like a dance troupe. But look out for them.

CUT TO:

13 INT. TRAVIS’ BEDROOM - LATER

Laurie barges in and finds Travis on his laptop.

TRAVIS
Luckily, I’m only checking my e-mail. If you had barged in ten minutes ago, it would’ve been very embarrassing for both of us. Why are you here?

LAURIE
Look, I’m in a bad place, Travis. Normally I would just back-slide to Dale but I don’t want to do that.
TRAVIS
Then don’t.

LAURIE
That’s easy for you to say, but my life is a string of bad decisions, like buying that cheap-ass margarita machine or going on that vacation to Haiti. I need your help.

TRAVIS
And I’m going to help you how?

LAURIE
I have a drawer at Dale’s where I keep all the things I need when I’m over there; a brush, bug repellent, batteries for the TV. I need you to help me get it so I never go back. You’ll be like my conscience.

TRAVIS
That’s a big word for you.

LAURIE
I heard Grayson say it earlier. So, will you come with me and make sure I go through with it?

TRAVIS
How could I say no?

JULES (O.S.)
Okay Travis, I’m six steps away. Three... Two... my hands on the door. (enters covering her eyes) Okay, I’m in the room but I have my eyes covered just in case. I’m about to remove my hands. Three, two, one.

Jules removes her hands to see Laurie and Travis.

TRAVIS
Can I please just put a lock on the door?

JULES
No. Hey, Laurie.

LAURIE
Hi.

CUT TO:
INT. JULES’ DEN - LATER

Jules is on the phone. INTERCUT WITH ELLIE AS NEEDED.

JULES
I’m so happy you called. I thought maybe you were taking this whole fake boyfriend thing seriously.

ELLIE
What? Please. What kind of nutball gets possessive about a man she could never be with? That would be crazy.

JULES
Exactly. And, I’m sorry for being a B-word before. Tennis is supposed to be fun, so can we both agree to just have a good time tomorrow?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ELLIE’S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Ellie is cutting a pair of shorts to make them very short.

ELLIE
Of course. We’ll just forget about Christian and enjoy playing tennis.

Jules looks through the window and catches Ellie.

JULES
Goodness, woman! Those don’t even classify as shorts anymore. They’re more like a long thong.

ELLIE
Don’t hate the player. Hate the fact you’re not in her league.

Ellie holds up a scant, lacy thing.

JULES
Are you kidding me? That wouldn’t support a fourth grader. Not one of the ones that develops alarmingly early, but like a regular one.

ELLIE
I got it.
JULES
You want to play dirty? I can play dirty! It is on, Ellie! Nobody crotch-blocks Jules Cobb! Nobody!
(turning, slamming into stool)
No person!

Jules hangs up as Andy enters Ellie’s office with vitamins.

ANDY
(re: shorts)
Christian’s going to like those. But you could go shorter. And maybe cut some diamonds out of the sides.

ELLIE
Good idea.

ANDY
(re: vitamins)
Hey, I don’t think Bobby has been eating too well. So I thought I might go give him these vitamins.

ELLIE
Knock yourself out.

ANDY
(backing out)
Okay. Well, see you later...

CUT TO:

16  EXT. ELLIE’S HOUSE - DAY  16

Andy joins Bobby and Grayson in the golf cart.

ANDY
Let’s ride, boys.

Grayson pulls out a camera and takes a wrap-around picture of the guys. THE IMAGE FREEZES. THEN WE SEE THE ENTIRE EVENING IN PICTURES (set to our version of “Single Ladies” titled “Single Fellas”): the guys drinking at Gray’s Pub. Playing poker with Asian gangsters, Bobby and Grayson on drum on buckets. The bucket drummers want their buckets back. A fight. Cops Tase Andy. Bobby gets a turn Tasing Andy. Bobby and Grayson carry an unconscious Andy. Andy sleeps on a table as Bobby and Grayson stack a tower of condiments on his head. The three guys share one urinal.

CUT TO:
INT. ELLIE’S CAR - NEXT MORNING (DAY THREE)

Ellie and Jules pull up into the tennis club parking lot.

ELLIE
May the best woman win.

JULES
I see you recruited your push-up bra. We’ll see if it can compete with my body glitter.

EXT. TENNIS COURT - CONTINUOUS

Christian watches as Jules and Ellie exit the car and approach in super sexy SLO-MO. They have comparable outfits until Jules rips off her tear-away pants, causing Ellie to mouth “Bitch!” When they reach Christian:

CHRISTIAN
Wow. You guys came to play.

JULES
You have no idea.

CUT TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURT - MOMENTS LATER

Christian watches as Jules and Ellie face off on the court.

JULES
Christian, is my stance low enough--

Jules ducks to miss getting beheaded by Ellie’s serve.

ELLIE
(super fake polite)
Sorry, I thought you were ready.

JULES
No problem, Ellie. Although, should you be hitting the ball that hard? You just had an episiotomy.

ELLIE
I’ll be okay, thank you. But have you been to the doctor? You should probably get antibiotics since you slept with your ex-husband last week.
JULES
Remember that time when we were on a road trip and the nearest bathroom was thirty miles away, so you had to wad up a bunch of tee-shirts--

Just then, Jules gets pelted in the gut by Ellie’s shot.

JULES (CONT’D)
Cut that out!

ELLIE
Play or go home!

As Ellie and Jules fire shots at each other:

CUT TO:

20 INT. LAURIE’S BEDROOM – LATER

Laurie and Travis unpack various things from a box.

LAURIE
Thanks for helping me get my stuff.

TRAVIS
No problem, Laurie.
(re: a framed picture)
I didn’t know your mom’s a redhead.

LAURIE
That’s actually Dale’s mom. But she was like a mother to me, too. She took me to my first arraignment.

Travis takes a trophy out of a box. A little skeptical:

TRAVIS
I also didn’t know that you once won a dirt bike race.
(reading trophy’s plaque)
“Tenth Annual Bradenton Dirt Spurt -- First place, Dale Simmons.”
(shocked, to Laurie)
Laurie! You tricked me into helping you steal Dale’s stuff?!

LAURIE
It’s not my fault! You should’ve been a better conscience! What did you think was happening when you saw me taking a paint ball gun?!
TRAVIS
When you put it that way, I suppose this sort of is my bad.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - LATER

Andy and Grayson trudge home. Grayson has a cat nose and whiskers drawn on his face with a marker.

GRAYSON
I must’ve shaved a year off my life. How do you feel?

ANDY
My mouth tastes like an ashtray and ranch dressing.

BOBBY
(staggering, leaves in hair)
How’d you fellas do last night?

GRAYSON
I have no idea. I blacked out somewhere between that last round of shots and the men’s room at IHOP.

BOBBY
Solid. I locked myself out of the boat. Luckily, I remembered this comfy ficus bush I used to sleep in whenever Jules kicked me out of the house. Bonus, I found an old toothbrush I stashed there. So, what time are we doing it again tonight

GRAYSON
Sorry, I’m out.

BOBBY
Pussy.

GRAYSON
Excuse me?

BOBBY
You got pussy cat drawings on your face.

ANDY
Well, Bobby, you know I’m in.
BOBBY
Never a question. See you tonight...
(for Grayson’s benefit)
Friend.

After Bobby crosses off, Andy turns to Grayson:

ANDY
What’s the matter? Can’t hang on?

GRAYSON
It’s “can’t hang”, jackass. And that’s not the issue. You’re holding Bobby’s hand while he hits rock bottom. Granted, it’s not a very far fall for him, but still.

ANDY
Come on, he’s just riding the wave.

GRAYSON
I’ve been where Bobby is. He’s burying his pain under a mountain of partying. After Vivian left, I buried my pain under a mountain of young girls. I’m still doing it. Not a good example—my life’s actually pretty awesome. But Bobby’s isn’t. He’s in trouble, and if you keep partying with him and he doesn’t deal with this, he’s going to go even deeper into a dark place where we might not be able to get him back.

Andy watches Bobby brush his teeth, then rinse his mouth with a hose. Saddened, Andy hangs his head. The word “BALD” is written on his scalp in marker. Grayson chuckles.

ANDY
What?

GRAYSON
Nothing.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. TENNIS COURT - LATER

Ellie packs up as Jules watches Christian pick up balls.

ELLIE
Your desperate attempt for his attention is sad to watch.

(MORE)
ELLIE (CONT'D)
I’ll do you a favor and end this now.
(then, to Christian)
Christian, do you think next week we could meet for a private lesson? I’d really like to focus on my form.

CHRISTIAN
Sure, I’d love some one-on-one time with you, Ellie.

ELLIE
(then, sotto to Jules)
I’m sorry you had to hear that. But it would be unfair to deprive Christian of this--
(re: herself)
If that’s what he wants.

CHRISTIAN
Excuse me, Jules? I’m not supposed to go out with clients, but... Do you wanna grab a pizza sometime?

JULES
I’ve had better invitations, but sure, I’d love to.
(he exits, then to Ellie)
Hey, Ellie, do you think he’s going to use the money you pay him for your “one-on-one time”, to take me out on a date? Mmmm. I can already taste that pizza. You know what it tastes like? Victory. How about that?

ELLIE
(saddened, walking off)
I hope you two have fun.

JULES
Dammit, Ellie. Winning isn’t any fun when the other person’s sad.
(then, packing stuff)
Look, let’s grab lunch and talk. Just don’t get all dramatic on me and leave--
(then, realizing)
Ellie?! Oh, come on!

Jules turns to see Ellie’s car pulling away.

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

INT. ELLIE’S KITCHEN – DAY (DAY THREE)

Ellie is sipping wine when Jules bursts in. Ellie, icily:

ELLIE
Oh, hello there.

JULES
So, you strand me at the tennis court but you’re going to play it all, “Ellie been done wrong.” Well say hello to, “Jules been done right.” Not “done” as in “sex” done, Christian just gave me a ride home. He actually doesn’t have a car, so we rode the bus. But he held my hand the whole way, so there.

ELLIE
I don’t think I’m talking to you yet.

JULES
Come on, Ellie, we both know if you weren’t married Christian would’ve asked you out a long time ago. You’re hot. Plus, you’ve got, like, perfect calves. From the knees down you’re like a Caucasian Eva Mendes.

ELLIE
I know that. But I’m still mad.

JULES
If it makes you feel better I won’t go out with Christian.

ELLIE
Don’t you get it? This isn’t about Christian. This is about us, but the fact that you don’t see it is exactly what’s wrong with our friendship.

Ellie stands up to go, but Jules blocks her.

JULES
Oh, no, no, no. You can’t drop a bomb like that and then just run off.

Ellie BOLTS out of the room. Jules hauls gluteus after her.

CUT TO:
EXT. GRAYSON’S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Grayson (groggy) opens the door for Andy.

GRAYSON
Thank you for waking me up. I was hoping I could experience more of this hangover.

Ellie sprints by in the background followed by Jules.

JULES
Get back here, Ellie!

ANDY
(regards that a beat, then:)
Anyway, I think you’re right about Bobby. You should tell him he’s out of control.

GRAYSON
He won’t listen to me. I judge him all the time. It has to come from someone who supports him no matter what. You’re the idiot that gave him seed money for “Chippy Chippy Bang Bang: The Exploding Snack”.

ANDY
They didn’t really explode, Grayson. They were just peanuts covered in Pop Rocks, and they were a good idea.

GRAYSON
They really weren’t.

ANDY
I know. How am I supposed to look Sir Cobb-A-Lot in the face and tell him there’s a chink in his armor?

GRAYSON
While you ponder that, what can you tell me about this?
(reveals chest: “SEACREST OUT”) Why won’t it come off in the shower?

ANDY
It’s permanent marker. You should probably start getting used to it.
Travis and Laurie replace Dale’s stuff. The place is full of punching bags, ninja weapons and posters of bikini girls.

TRAVIS
This is the first time I’ve ever broken into a place to return stuff.
(then, noticing)
Dale has a lot of hurting equipment.

LAURIE
Yeah, he has the third biggest nunchuck collection in Gulfhaven.

TRAVIS
And here I am wasting my money on hair product and skinny jeans.

LAURIE
(hearing something)
Crap, Dale’s here. We have to hide!

TRAVIS
Can’t you just talk to him?

LAURIE
I can, but you’ll get nunchucked.

Laurie and Travis dive into the nearest closet.

Laurie and Travis whisper as we hear footsteps outside.

TRAVIS
So, how long do we have to wait here?

LAURIE
Don’t worry, we’re fine unless he starts punching a speed bag.
(hearing speed bagging)
I hope you don’t have anywhere to be.

CUT TO:

Jules continues to chase Ellie.

JULES
Give up, Ellie! I ran cross-country!
Ellie runs around a group of playing KIDS. Jules barrels through and jumps OVER a kid in a wagon.

JULES (CONT’D)
And hurdles!

The next few shots show Jules chasing Ellie down sidewalks, through yards -- maybe even passing a shocked ROBBIE (the kid Jules chased in the pilot). Jules is about to catch Ellie when Ellie takes a knee, as if she were injured.

JULES (CONT’D)
Oh my gosh, are you okay?

Suddenly Ellie throws sand from a sandbox in Jules’ face. Jules wipes the sand away as Ellie runs around a corner.

JULES (CONT’D)
Real mature, Ellie!

Just then Jules’ phone rings. Jules answers, out of breath:

JULES (CONT’D)
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. DALE’S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Travis whispers on his phone. INTERCUT with Jules:

TRAVIS
Mom, did Kylie call?

JULES
What? No, I don’t think so.

TRAVIS
Why are you out of breath?

JULES
I’m chasing Mrs. Torres through the neighborhood. Where are you?

TRAVIS
I’m hiding in someone’s closet.

Just then, Jules sees Ellie sneaking back toward her house.

JULES
Sounds fun, gotta go.

CUT TO:
EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - LATER

Ellie tiptoes through a front yard where a KID fills an inflatable kiddie pool with a hose. Suddenly, Jules runs into frame and tackles Ellie into the pool.

JULES
Gotcha!
(giving kid money)
Hey, Hector. Here’s twenty bucks if you never mention this to your mom.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOBBY’S BOAT - LATER

Andy joins Bobby, who is wearing a beer helmet.

BOBBY
You’re just in time to help me try out my sangria helmet. You want in?
I’m looking for investors.
(sips, nothing happens)
Rats. I think an orange slice is clogging the lines.

ANDY
I’m going to take a pass this time.

BOBBY
Did you not hear me say sangria helmet?

ANDY
Hey, shouldn’t you be at work teaching golf lessons right now?

BOBBY
Oh, yeah. Well, stuff happens.

ANDY
You know I have nothing but love for you, right? But today I have to show you a different kind of love.
(them, re: Bobby’s helmet)
I can’t do this with you wearing that. You look too ridiculous.

BOBBY
(taking it off)
Fair enough.

CUT TO:
Still dripping wet, Jules and Ellie sit in the kitchen.

ELLIE
I can’t believe you pushed me into a pool. This top is dry-clean only.

JULES
I was there when you bought it.

ELLIE
Not this top. You were “too busy” so nobody was around to tell me that my birthmark peeks out when I raise my arms.

JULES
(as Ellie demonstrates)
Yeah, you shouldn’t do that.

ELLIE
Jules, you haven’t been around for a lot of stuff lately. Ever since you got divorced, everything has been all about you.

JULES
Ellie, I’m sorry. But you don’t understand what it’s like to be a woman my age back out in the world--

ELLIE
Oh my God, enough! No one wants to hear about how you’re forty and single anymore! Can I kiss a guy in public? Can I have my twenties in my forties? We’re tired of it!

JULES
Totally tired?

ELLIE
Fine, not totally. It’s fun to live through you when you’re trying to figure out, say, which sex position is the best for not getting pregnant.

JULES
(knocking on wood)
The lazy platypus.
ELLIE
My point is, lately I feel like I’m just a participant in your life. You use to always be there for everybody. But yesterday I asked you to do an “Ellie Day” with me, and you blew it off. Old Jules wouldn’t have done that. New Jules only wanted to hang out when she found out a guy was involved. I get that it’s hard to be where you’re at in your life right now, but I have to be honest, its turned you a little--

JULES
Don’t say the “J” word. I hate it.

ELLIE
It’s turned you a little selfish.
(then)
There, I’ve said my peace. You can’t say I ran away and didn’t finish.

Ellie exits, squishing in her shoes, leaving Jules alone.

CUT TO:

INT. DALE’S CLOSET - LATER

The speed bagging continues as Laurie and Travis hide.

LAURIE
You know what the worst part is? This isn’t even the first time I’ve had to hide in Dale’s closet. One time it was to catch Dale cheating, another time it was because Dale came home when I was cheating. I’m in here so much, I stashed granola bars. (re: box) You hungry?

TRAVIS
No thanks. Mostly because your hiding place is a hunting boot.

LAURIE
Look at me, I’m eating food out of shoes. Every decision I make sucks.

TRAVIS
Okay, this sounds insane, but us being in here is actually good.
LAURIE
What are you talking about?

TRAVIS
I should clarify -- being in here is terrifying, but you could have just sold Dale’s stuff, or thrown it away.

LAURIE
I usually burn it.

TRAVIS
Also an option. But you brought it back. That’s close to making a good decision. You’re making progress. And by the way, I mess up too.
(checking watch)
I’m in some redneck’s closet when I was supposed to meet Kylie thirty minutes ago.

LAURIE
Thanks, Travis. Really.
(speed bagging stops)
Hey, he stopped.
(music and moans are heard)
Nope, now he’s watching porn.
(handing Travis ear plugs)
You’re going to want these ear plugs.

CUT TO:

33 EXT. BOBBY’S BOAT - LATER

Andy paces nervously as he talks to Bobby.

ANDY
This is nerve-racking. I’m about to tough love the man himself.

BOBBY
Just take a deep breath.

ANDY
Okay, look; you’re the life of the party and everybody likes that. But when you take it too far, when you start missing work, it’s just...
(barely able to get through)
If you keep acting this way, I’ll have to stop... looking up to you.
(so guilty)
That hurt me more than it hurt you.
BOBBY
It actually stung like a bastard.

ANDY
I’m so sorry.

BOBBY
It’s okay. All this partying stuff is just me hiding from the Jules thing anyway. I’m in a bad place. And you know what hurts the most? I knew we were divorced, but I thought it was just a bump in the road. But now I know the divorce is for keeps. Because what you see here is the best I’ll ever be. So if Jules don’t want me now, she won’t ever.

ANDY
(beat, then)
Can we agree that this hurts us both equally?

BOBBY
It sure doesn’t feel great.

Andy and Bobby sit there. Andy puts his arm around Bobby. Bobby leans his head on Andy’s shoulder, really down, as we:

CUT TO:

34 INT. ELLIE’S HOUSE - DAY

There’s a knock at the door. Ellie opens it. It’s Jules.

JULES
Hi. I, ah...

ELLIE
Are you here to tell me that you’re sorry for acting selfish and that our friendship is the most important thing in the world?

JULES
Uh huh. I was going to tell you that I loved you a bunch of times, too. And also that you were being kind of a whiny, self-righteous B-word.

ELLIE
I was. Sorry. I just miss you.
JULES
It’s okay.

Just then, Jules phone rings. A PHOTO of Christian pops up. On it, Christian has hastily drawn-on horns and a moustache.

JULES (CONT’D)
I drew horns and a moustache on it for you.

ELLIE
He looks really good in a moustache.

JULES
I know, right?
(hits end on the call)
So, want to have an “Ellie Day”?

CUT TO:

35 EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - LATER

Jules and Ellie watch Stan play with another CHILD who clearly has chickenpox.

JULES
I never thought watching a kid get chickenpox could be this rewarding.

ELLIE
It’s almost as good as watching him sit up for the first time.
(them)
So, does Christian have big feet?
Please tell me he has big feet.

JULES
I don’t know that yet. What, should I just jump his bones?

ELLIE
You could spill wine on his lap and pretend to wipe it up with a napkin.

JULES
Ellie!

ELLIE
What? You owe me.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
TAG

36  EXT. MOVIE THEATER - ANYTIME

Kylie waits as Laurie and Travis jog up to her.

LAURIE
Hey, Kylie. It’s totally my fault Travis is late. I dragged him to this guy Dale’s place to get my stuff back, which I did, but I also kind of stole Dale’s dirt bike trophy. But then Dale showed up. Travis is tough and all, but Dale could totally take him with nunchucks and such, so we had to hide in the closet. But I’m totally over Dale now and it’s all thanks to Travis, so you should probably give him some because he’s basically a mega-hero stud.

KYLIE
Wow, Travis. Sounds like you should get a medal or something.

TRAVIS
What can I say? Helping people is my anti-drug.

KYLIE
Okay, cool. Thanks, Laurie.
(Laurie exits, then to Travis)
I know you want to sleep with her.

END OF SHOW