

**TWO WRONGS**

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COLD OPEN

INT. TRAIN CAR - DAY

TITLE CARD: 8 Years ago.

A picturesque east coast landscape whizzes by as NICK MEYER reads a Crate & Barrel catalogue. So soothed by the images of side tables and cheese plates that he barely even notices what's going on 2 rows behind him...

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
I need to see your ticket --

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)  
I have it, I just don't know where  
it is...

We PAN over several PASSENGERS' HEADS to reveal JENNY TUSCADERO (24, lovely and luminous, her sexy bra straps are ALWAYS showing) rummaging through her purse as a CONDUCTOR (60's) stands, waiting. Jenny unearths 10 tubes of lip gloss. A half eaten bagel and cream cheese. A broken arrow...

JENNY  
(disappointed it's broken)  
Awww...

CONDUCTOR  
Lady, I need your ticket or your 37  
dollars --

JENNY  
Wait, maybe it's stuck to someone's  
shoe?? Everyone check your shoes!

As the conductor grows increasingly annoyed, Jenny gets down and crawls up the aisle. Scouring the floor, she checks the bottom of people's shoes. Jenny finally arrives at Nick, still engrossed in his cheese plates.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Hi. Sorry. Excuse me? Hello?

Nick looks down, startled but instantly captivated.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Can I see the bottom of your shoes?

NICK  
Uh...sure.

JENNY  
(surprised at how clean  
they are)  
Wow.

NICK  
Can I...help you?

JENNY  
 (crawling under his seat)  
 I bought a ticket and now I can't  
 find it and this guy thinks I'm  
 lying.

NICK  
 When's...the last time you remember  
 seeing it?

JENNY  
 (gets to her feet)  
 I don't remember.

CONDUCTOR  
 Time's up, lady.

NICK (CONT'D)  
 (to Conductor)  
 Just give us a minute. She bought a  
 ticket. She's not trying to rip you off.

JENNY  
 See, he believes me!

NICK  
 (back to Jenny)  
 How did you pay for it? Credit  
 card, cash, traveler's cheque...

JENNY  
 Oh. Cash. I never understand  
 why people use traveler's  
 cheques...it's like, what are  
 they?

CONDUCTOR  
 Speed it up, Law & Order.

NICK (CONT'D)  
 (ignoring him)  
 Where did you put your change?

JENNY  
 In my wallet.

Jenny takes out her wallet and opens it to show Nick when,  
 voila - her train ticket. Nick hands it to the conductor.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
 That's amazing! How'd you do that?

NICK  
 It's been scientifically proven  
 that when people lose something,  
 they usually forget to look in the  
 most obvious place.

Their eyes lock. Something chemical and possibly astrological  
 is happening here...

JENNY  
 Wow. I'll try to remember that.

Without breaking his gaze, Nick removes his own ticket from  
 his shirt pocket. The guy stamps it and finally moves on.

Without any discussion, Jenny sits down next to Nick. Neither says anything for a few moments, then --

NICK  
So, you...live in New York?

JENNY  
Yeah. I was in Pittsburgh for work.

NICK  
What do you do?

JENNY  
I'll give you a clue.

Jenny mimes holding a long, imaginary object with both hands and then opening her mouth like she's about to put it inside. Nick doesn't know what to say.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
(off of his stunned  
expression)  
I'm a hot dog model. Frank's  
Franks. They're big in the Midwest.

NICK  
(noticeably relieved)  
Right. Sure.

JENNY  
What about you?  
(before he can answer)  
Wait. Don't say it, give me a clue.

Nick thinks. Then mimics giving himself a shot of novocaine into his gums. Jenny crinkles up her eyebrows, thinking...

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Hmm. Uh...oh, wait, I've got it -  
you bought a gun and you were going  
to a motel in Pittsburgh to kill  
yourself because nobody knows you  
there but then you saw a little  
bird sitting on a branch outside  
your window and in that moment you  
realized that things really aren't  
so bad and now you're giving your  
life another try?

NICK  
Close. I was at a dental  
conference.  
(mimes the needle again)  
That was supposed to be a shot of  
novocaine...

JENNY  
(covering her eyes)  
Eeeee. No. Stop. I'm totally afraid  
of needles, I can't even look at  
them...

NICK  
Even finger needles?

JENNY  
(shaking it off)  
Yeah. I just...I've always had a weird thing with them, like, they poke you and then blood comes out...ugh...

NICK  
(teasing)  
Yeah. That's pretty much a needle.

JENNY  
So, what? You don't have anything you're afraid of?

NICK  
No. Of course, I do. But my fears are totally valid.

JENNY  
What are they?

NICK  
Dying. Karaoke. Peanuts.

JENNY  
(a look)  
Peanuts?

NICK  
I'm allergic. If I have one I could die.

JENNY  
So...you've never had a Reese's Pieces?

Nick can't help but smile. Jenny is just too cute.

NICK  
Nope. Nothing with peanuts. Actually, I pretty much avoid all nuts and nut-related foods like seeds, tree fruits, oils...

JENNY  
What do you eat?

NICK  
Turkey.

JENNY  
You just eat turkey?

NICK

Well, any restaurant that serves peanuts carries a risk for cross contamination, in addition to pretty much all processed food and snacks...

JENNY

So...you're also afraid of restaurants, snacks, and food?

NICK

No, I'm just afraid of dying.

JENNY

Yeah, but...you're also afraid of living. I mean, yeah, so maybe there's a 0.0001 percent chance that a microscopic micro of peanut could fall into your Doritos, but that's like the same odds of a hang glider falling on you when you're walking down the street...

NICK

(funny look)

You don't even know me. Why do you care what I eat?

JENNY

I don't know. I just...you helped me with my ticket and so...I want you to be happy.

(beat, biting her lip)

Okay. That came out way more serious sounding than I meant it, but...I don't know. I just think you should eat a burrito sometime.

Nick nods. A long beat. She stares up at the ceiling. Then, finally --

NICK

So, do you have a favorite burrito place?

Jenny smiles. Nods. Nick smiles, too. There's definitely something between these two as we SMASH CUT TO --

FALLING IN LOVE (PART I) MONTAGE

The SCREEN quickly fills up with DIFFERENT LITTLE SCREENS, each one depicting a romantic milestone for Jenny and Nick...

\* Jenny and Nick eating burritos. She was right. These are fucking amazing.

\* Jenny and Nick kissing in the rain...

\* Nick organizing Jenny's closet, which is crammed so tight with clothes, shoes, boxing gloves and empty cereal boxes (wtf?) that it's about to explode..

\* Jenny and Nick eating falafel pitas on a bench in the park. To Nick's amazement, A DOVE suddenly lands on Jenny's shoulder but she continues, unalarmed, because this kind of thing happens all the time.

\* Nick and Jenny, hand in hand, strolling around Nick's favorite place in the world, Crate & Barrel.

\* Nick taking Jenny home for Sunday dinner, where she meets his FAMILY for the first time: mother ELAINE (60, elegant Jewish mother with eyes that could burn a hole into your head), his older brother DANIEL (30's, too stylish to be straight, also a dentist) and his father, STEVEN (60, your typical Jewish dentist father). Jenny hugs all of them as if they are already her family. Elaine struggles to be polite as she stares at Jenny's bra straps...

\* Nick, down on one knee, proposing to Jenny. She excitedly kisses him, saying yes.

\* Jenny, dressed in a sexy wedding gown that looks like a bra on top (ooh, she loves those straps), makes her way down the aisle towards Nick when, suddenly, Jenny turns and bolts for the door. The GUESTS all look at each other in confused horror, though no one is more confused than poor Nick.

Standing off to the side is Elaine, secretly smiling. We go CLOSE on her face as one by one, each screen is filled with her perfectly white teeth and her perfectly evil smirk.

INT. TRAIN CAR -- DAY

TITLE CARD: NOW

It's like deja-vu as an 8-years-older Nick sits in the same spot on the train reading the current Crate & Barrel catalogue when, from three rows back --

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)  
I swear I bought a ticket! I know  
it's in here...

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
Come on, lady --

Nick slowly turns around to reveal - JENNY, more sophisticated and polished but still the same girl, rummaging through her massive handbag. The color drains from his face (there's no fucking way!) as he sinks down into his seat, trying to hide his face in the catalogue.

JENNY  
Or...maybe it fell out.

The CONDUCTOR sighs, exasperated, as Jenny crawls up the aisle, once again checking people's shoes, when she stops dead at the sight of a pair of perfectly unsoiled soles --

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Nick?  
(he reluctantly looks up)  
Oh my God.

CONDUCTOR  
(still waiting)  
You got your ticket? We doing this?

Jenny blinks. Suddenly it comes to her.

JENNY  
Uh, yeah, I just remembered...

She gets up and grabs her wallet from her purse. Hands the conductor her ticket. He moves on. Jenny is still standing in the aisle, staring at Nick.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
I forgot to look in the most obvious place.

END COLD OPEN



ACT ONE

INT. TRAIN CAR -- DAY

Nick is still in shock. Not sure what to say. Without an invitation, Jenny sits down next to him.

JENNY

I dreamt about this happening. Not like one of my psychic dreams, but like a real dream about something I wanted to happen. Although, maybe it was psychic, too.

NICK

I'm sorry. This is weird, I--

JENNY

I know. I shouldn't sit here. You hate me. And...I don't blame you, I would hate me too.

NICK

Actually, it's weird because I kind of don't hate you. Even though I probably should.

JENNY

(relieved)  
Seriously? You don't hate me?

NICK

Nah. I mean...you left me at the altar, what, like...8 years and 94 days ago?

Jenny chews her lip. Nick tries to play it cool --

NICK (CONT'D)

So, yeah, I stopped thinking about that awhile ago.

JENNY

Sure. Yeah.  
(awkward beat)  
So...how have you been?

NICK

Good. Busy. You know. Been keeping pretty busy...

SMASH CUT TO:

WHAT NICK'S MOSTLY BEEN DOING FOR THE LAST 8 YEARS

INT. MEYER APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Nick suffers through one of his family's Sunday night dinners.

Looking bored, he pushes turkey around his plate while Daniel, his brother, downs a second glass of wine, immediately pouring himself another. Steven, the patriarch, eats as fast as possible, eager to leave the table.

ELAINE

I saw Miriam Schweitzel at Sephora and she acted like everything is fine. Clearly she thinks that because she has cancer everyone should just...wipe the slate clean and forgive her for everything she's done.

STEVEN

What did she do?

ELAINE

She stole Beth Bergstein's noodle kugel recipe and then told everyone it was her bubbie's...and she won't admit she gets lip injections.

(beat)

Now, I'm not saying that's why she got cancer...but it certainly couldn't have helped.

DANIEL

(anxiously applying Chapstick to his extra luscious lips)  
But the lip injections didn't cause the cancer, right?

ELAINE

(shrugs)

Oh, and before I forget, *Nicholas*, Beth Bergstein said you never called her daughter like I told her you would.

NICK

Yeah. Uh, mom...Tova's not really someone I see myself with.

ELAINE

Well, I see it. And let's not forget you didn't do such a good job picking for yourself the first time.

(off Nick's depressed silence)

Tova comes from a good family, she has a big heart...

DANIEL

Her boobs are two different sizes.

ELAINE

Her body is beautiful, perfect for bearing children...

Daniel makes a gagging sound. Steven, his plate clean, rises to leave the table.

ELAINE (CONT'D)  
Wait, what are you doing??

STEVEN  
I ate all my food. I figured I'd get a head start on the dishes --

ELAINE  
I've told you a thousand times, not until everyone is done. And then we'll all do the dishes together.  
(smiles)  
As a family.

Off of the guys' misery SMASH BACK TO --

INT. TRAIN CAR -- DAY (PRESENT)

Jenny nods.

NICK  
So. What have you been up to?

JENNY  
Nothing exciting. Just, you know...stuff.

SMASH CUT TO:

WHAT JENNY'S BEEN DOING FOR THE LAST 8 YRS MONTAGE

\* Jenny, wearing a rubber suit and thick black eyeliner, screams German into a microphone while cracking a whip.  
**SUBTITLE: HOSTED A GERMAN TALK SHOW**

\* Jenny on a farm with a fellow FEMALE WORKER. Both wearing overalls. Jenny splits a log in two with an ax and then they start making out. **SUBTITLE: LIVED ON AN ORGANIC FARM**

\* Jenny sits along the edge of a MOVING TRAIN, next to JOHNNY (sexy, TV's answer to Owen Wilson, \*REMEMBER HIM), who plays a harmonica. They're both wearing wool caps and backpacks.  
**SUBTITLE: RODE THE RAILS**

\* Jenny, wearing dark glasses and a trench-coat and holding a briefcase, enters an elevator. She sets the briefcase down next to another identical briefcase belonging to a MAN IN A SUIT. Without him noticing, she picks up his briefcase and exits the elevator. **SUBTITLE: SHE CAN'T TALK ABOUT IT**

INT. TRAIN CAR -- DAY (PRESENT)

JENNY  
Actually, I'm a lingerie designer now, so, no more hot dogs --

NICK  
(abrupt)  
Why did you leave like that?

JENNY  
(sheepish)  
You mean...

NICK  
Yes. Our wedding. How could you just leave me standing there like an idiot in front of those people, with no explanation, no apology??

JENNY  
(looks down)  
I know what I did was cruel and insensitive...and inexcusable.

NICK  
Then why did you do it?

JENNY  
Because. I was...stupid and young. And afraid. And stupid. And I know that's a crappy reason for leaving and it probably doesn't matter that I wanted to call you a thousand times to tell you that I just bought a shoe tree...or that I ordered sheets from Crate and Barrel and you were right, they don't wrinkle...and you were right about so many other things...

NICK  
(beat, then)  
What other things?

JENNY  
Chip clips. You were right, they do work...oh, and calendars! I use the calendar on my phone all the time and I love it.

(then)  
And you were right about us. I know that now.

She looks away so he can't see how hard this is.

NICK  
Um, so, there's this new burrito place I found over by The High Line...Arturo's. Have you tried it?

JENNY  
(smiles, relieved)  
No.

NICK  
 Yeah, I...I think you'd really like  
 it...they have this shrimp burrito  
 with green sauce...

Off Jenny & Nick's still palpable chemistry we SMASH CUT TO --

FALLING IN LOVE (PART II) MONTAGE

Just as we saw in the first one, the SCREEN quickly fills up with DIFFERENT LITTLE SCREENS, each one depicting Jenny and Nick falling in love all over again...

\* Jenny and Nick eating shrimp burritos and making out.

\* Nick helping Jenny clean out her closet of crud. She roots around, then finds and proudly presents her now broken shoe tree to Nick, who tries his best not to seem disappointed.

\* Jenny and Nick having a romantic picnic in the park. This time, a squirrel comes up and sits on Jenny's shoulder. She just laughs and feeds him a piece of cheese because this happens all the time.

\* Jenny and Nick at Crate & Barrel. She jumps up and down on a sofa, testing it. Nick joins her. They're having the time of their lives when, suddenly, we PULL BACK TO REVEAL - DANIEL. Watching them from the duvet section, shocked...Nick is jumping on a couch with Jenny?! *With his shoes on?!*

INT. JENNY'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Jenny watches Nick organize her sock drawer. At least 50 mismatched socks are laid out on the bed, in attempt to find their mates. He is clearly in his zone and loving it.

JENNY  
 Did you do this for the other  
 girls?  
 (he pretends like he's  
 thinking)  
 Oh, I see how it is.

NICK  
 I have needs, you know.

JENNY  
 So...how does my sock drawer  
 compare to theirs?

NICK  
 No comparison. Yours is horrible.

Nick finds a match and gets very excited, pinning them together and placing them back in the drawer.

JENNY  
 But you like that...right?

NICK  
 I love that.

JENNY  
 (guilty, watching him)  
 I guess I should have tried harder  
 to keep them together.

NICK  
 (holding up a jar of pins)  
 That's why you use safety pins.

JENNY  
 I tried safety pins. But then I  
 kept losing them...  
 (suddenly noticing a pair)  
 Oooh, there's the other bunny!

Nick pins together a pair of socks with little, different  
 colored bunnies. Tucks them in the drawer.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
 (bittersweet)  
 Aw. I love those. I would open my  
 drawer and see that one...or maybe  
 it was the other one all by itself.  
 And I would feel sad. That it was  
 all alone and no one could wear it.

NICK  
 Well, they're back together now so  
 they're happy.  
 (sniffs another pair)  
 Wait, are you sure these are clean--

JENNY  
 (suddenly blurting)  
 I don't want to be a lost sock  
 anymore. I want to have my mate  
 safety-pinned to me forever so we  
 can never lose each other again.  
 (off of his surprise)  
 I'm super serious right now, by the  
 way.

NICK  
 But I thought you didn't like being  
 pinned together forever; I thought  
 you were a lone sock at heart?

JENNY  
 When I wasn't with you it was like,  
 a part of me was missing, I was  
 like one of those cute three-legged  
 dogs...

NICK  
 You were?

JENNY  
Yes, but now we found each other again and we're older and wiser and you're still really organized and I still do weird stuff that makes you laugh and I know we can make it this time...I know it.

NICK  
What are you saying?

Jenny takes a safety pin from the jar. Gets down on one knee.

JENNY  
Nicholas Reuben Meyer...would you be my matching sock?

NICK  
(playfully)  
Hmmm...

She wields the pin like a knife about to stab him --

NICK (CONT'D)  
Yes! Fine. I'll be your sock forever...

JENNY  
(jumps on him, straddling)  
...And ever?

They fall back on the bed, kissing passionately amidst the mismatched socks, his face too close to one --

NICK  
All of these are definitely *not* clean, by the way.

END OF ACT I

ACT TWO

INT. SMILEWORKS DENTAL OFFICE -- DAY

Nick, in his dentist coat, discreetly checks his Galaxy in a back corner. Smiles to himself as he reads what we can only presume is a message from Jenny...

DANIEL (O.S.)  
So, what fabric did you decide on  
for your new couch?

Nick looks up to see Daniel washing his hands at the sink. He also wears a dentist coat. As Nick texts back --

NICK  
Brushed canvas.

DANIEL  
In Cappucino?

NICK  
(weird)  
No...Fawn.

DANIEL  
Interesting.

Daniel exists as TOVA (30's, frizzy hair, one breast is bigger than the other) walks in, wearing a horrible outfit, trying to be sexy --

TOVA  
Nick, your mother is here.

NICK  
Thanks. Tova.

TOVA  
You're welcome. I'm here to help.  
Whatever you need. Anytime. Day or  
night. Any time of night.

Tova continues to stand there staring at Nick, until --

ELAINE'S VOICE  
Tova??

Tova, scared, suddenly turns and runs towards the sound of Elaine's voice...

INT. SMILEWORKS FRONT OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Elaine rearranges pillows and magazines in the WAITING AREA. She flips on the TV and a WELCOME TO SMILEWORKS video starts.

ELAINE  
The video should always be playing.



ON THE TV: Nick, Daniel, and Steven awkwardly pose in their dentist coats. Daniel looks super gay, wearing a scarf and horn rimmed glasses. Possibly lip gloss.

BRITISH WOMAN'S VOICE  
 ...Here at Smileworks, Dr. Steven Meyer and his sons, Daniel and Nick specialize in preventative, surgical and cosmetic dentistry...

TOVA  
 Oh, I turned it on, but Daniel turned it off.

DANIEL  
 (walking in)  
 Ugh, can we please run over that stupid video and then burn it. I look like Jared from Subway.

ELAINE  
 I think you look very nice.

The door BUZZES and Steven enters carrying Chinese take-out and a videogame (*Assassin's Creed*). He freezes when he sees Elaine.

ELAINE (CONT'D)  
 Where have you been?

STEVEN  
 I went and got some food because I think I'm gonna...stay late and just catch up on a few --

ELAINE  
 But I've got a turkey defrosting...

Elaine notices the video-game. Looks at it, perplexed.

ELAINE (CONT'D)  
 What is this? You'd rather play video games than have a nice home-cooked dinner with your family?

STEVEN  
 No. It's a historical action adventure battle --

Steven shrugs. Nick enters from the back, pulling his coat and backpack on.

DANIEL  
 Oh, I can't come either. I have plans.

NICK  
 Me, too.

ELAINE  
 (to Nick)  
 With who?

NICK  
 An old friend. We scheduled it  
 awhile ago so I can't cancel.

ELAINE  
 You're going to a restaurant??

NICK  
 I'm just going out.

Elaine scrunches her forehead, trying to show how much hurt  
 she is trying not to show.

ELAINE  
 Well. This is supposed to be a  
 family dinner and if Nick isn't  
 going to come with us then...we  
 won't be a family.

TOVA  
 (disappointed)  
 I was invited, too, right?

NICK  
 Come on. You guys can eat dinner --

ELAINE  
 No. No...I get it. Everyone wants  
 to do their own thing.

TOVA  
 Not me. I don't want to.

ELAINE  
 (putting on her coat)  
 It's fine. I'll just put the turkey  
 back in the freezer and open a can  
 of something. Hopefully it won't be  
 contaminated. Those recalls are  
 always so confusing, I feel like  
 I'm playing the listeria lottery...  
 (to Steven, walking  
 towards the door)  
 Anyway, I'll leave the empty can on  
 the counter in case you need to  
 bring it to the hospital.

Tova begins tearing up. Daniel rolls his eyes. Elaine leaves  
 and Steven lets out a sigh of relief. Until she comes back,  
 two seconds later -

ELAINE (CONT'D)  
 Oh, and Nicholas, I hope you and  
 your little friend have a really  
 good time tonight.

Off of Nick's guilty expression...

EXT. SIDEWALK -- NIGHT

Daniel and Nick walk together.

DANIEL  
You know she's in love with you,  
right?

NICK  
Who?

DANIEL  
Mom.

NICK  
Shut up.

DANIEL  
When she finds out about Jenny,  
we're talking major destruction of  
her soul --

NICK  
(stops)  
What?

DANIEL  
(stops, too)  
Fawn?

NICK  
So? It goes with the room.

DANIEL  
(gives Nick a look)  
I saw you guys at Crate & Barrel.  
(clearly upset)  
Hey, if you want to be with an  
untrustworthy, adorable, really fun  
liar with great style who has no  
qualms about ripping people's  
hearts out and abandoning them  
then, whatever. Go for it. It's  
your life. Whatever.

Daniel storms off. Nick catches up.

NICK  
She's different, alright? She's the  
same, but she's changed. She's matured.

DANIEL  
(hails a cab)  
Did she apologize for what she did?  
Has she shown any remorse for what  
she did 8 years and 141 days ago or  
is she just like, oh, haha, I'm so  
cute and good at getting people to  
open up to me...

NICK  
 Yes. Of course. She's apologized to me, like, a thousand times...she feels horrible --

DANIEL  
 (climbing into the cab)  
 Well. She should.  
 (to the DRIVER)  
 Rawhide, West 21st and 8th.

NICK  
 Come on...I thought you used to like her --

DANIEL  
 I used to like suede, too. But now I'm over it.

The cab pulls away. Nick sighs.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

A total dive where PATRONS SING KARAOKE while waiting for their chow mein. Nick and Jenny sit at a table, trying to talk over a MAN (30's) singing THE MOONLIGHTING THEME SONG.

NICK  
 ...Maybe we could just pretend to be dead and then move somewhere where our families would never find us...

JENNY  
 My mom would know I'm not really dead because we have a psychic bond, but she also doesn't believe in death or marriage so...she's fine with whatever we do.

NICK  
 Great. So, how about if we just elope and then email them in a couple years...or something?

JENNY  
 I don't feel good about hiding this anymore, Nick. If you got married without your family, they would never forgive you. They would want to be there.

An ATTRACTIVE CHINESE WAITRESS delivers their food.

NICK  
 But if they know I'm marrying you they won't even show up. No offense, my love. I love you. I'd die for you and they're just these...horrible people.  
 (beat, feeling guilty)  
 Okay, they're not horrible.  
 (MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

But they're a mess...my brother's totally passive aggressive and my mom is obsessed with us being this perfect family because her father ran off with a shikza and *shamed* them all, and my poor dad doesn't want to piss her off so he just stays late at work every night playing Assassin's Creed on his computer...

JENNY

(re: their food)  
Wait. I was right. How good is this?

NICK

It's amazing...  
(having a food orgasm)  
It's like an explosion of flavors...spicy and sweet with just a hint of chili and something I can't quite --

JENNY

(tasting, suddenly realizing)  
OhmyGod. Oh, God...  
(yelling to the waitress)  
You said this didn't have any peanuts...

NICK

This has peanuts?!

Nick immediately spits out his food. Starts scrubbing his tongue with a napkin.

CHINESE WAITRESS

Sorry, I give you wrong one. You want me make you new?

NICK

No, no, it's fine, I'll probably be dead by then.

JENNY

Okay. Don't panic. You've got your needle thingy right?

Nick nods, frozen in fear, as Jenny digs through pockets and pulls out the Epipen. Removes the cover, revealing a BIG, SHARP NEEDLE.

NICK  
 (touching her)  
 If this doesn't work, I want you to know that I love you and I have no regrets...if I had to choose between dying when I'm 97 in my sleep of natural causes or doing it here because I ate peanuts with the most amazing woman in the world then I would choose this.

It's all very dramatic. Karaoke guy starts singing Celine Dion's "My Heart Will Go On"...

NICK (CONT'D)  
 (sad face)  
 But I don't want to die...

JENNY  
 (aiming for his heart)  
 Okay, stand still.

NICK  
 Wait, what are you doing?!

JENNY  
 I'm gonna shoot it in your heart?

NICK  
 It goes in my leg!

Jenny helps Nick pull his pants down and aims the needle at his thigh. Before puncturing his skin, she suddenly winces --

JENNY  
 Ugh. I don't know if I can do this.

NICK  
 What???!

JENNY  
 (getting woozy)  
 It's the needle...ugh, I feel like I'm gonna pass out...

NICK  
 (rushing to help her)  
 Okay, just...take nice, slow deep breaths...  
 (calling out)  
 Can we get some more water here?

JENNY  
 (suddenly realizing)  
 Wait. You're not dying.

NICK  
 Yes, I am.

JENNY  
 How can you be dying and talking a  
 lot at the same time? Isn't your  
 throat supposed to be closing up?

Nick stops. Realizes he's still breathing normally. Off of  
 his bewildered expression...

INT. NICK'S APT. - KITCHEN -- NIGHT

Nick angrily constructs the biggest peanut butter, peanut and  
 Reese's Pieces sandwich ever made. Nick talks fast and crazy  
 as Jenny watches, concerned.

JENNY  
 But...why would she tell you you're  
 allergic if you're not?

NICK  
 Because she's my mother and she  
 ruins lives.  
 (putting MORE peanut  
 butter on the bread)  
 Do you know what it was like to eat  
 chopped liver sandwiches in the  
 third grade when everyone else was  
 eating PBJ's?  
 (Jenny shakes her head)  
 Not good! I'm pretty sure I lost  
 friends over it. Oh, and did I tell  
 you about Halloween and the Mounds  
 Bars?  
 (shakes her head again)  
 She wouldn't let me trick or treat  
 because of my *allergy* so she just  
 got a pillow case and put a bunch  
 of Mounds Bars in it...because, you  
 know, *Almond Joy's got nuts, Mounds  
 Don't!!*

He puts the top on his sandwich and cuts it in half. Offers a  
 piece to Jenny, who declines. Nick takes a big bite.

JENNY  
 (delicate)  
 Maybe you're right. Let's keep our  
 wedding small. Just the two of us.  
 And then, tell your family when it  
 feels --

NICK  
 (trying to talk with a  
 peanut butter mouth)  
 Oh, no no no no no...they're  
 coming. They're gonna watch me  
 marry you whether they want to or  
 not...

JENNY  
 But how? You said they would never  
 come?

NICK  
 We'll trick them into thinking  
 they're going somewhere else and  
 then we'll trap them so they can't  
 escape...

Nick chugs milk STRAIGHT FROM THE CARTON. Takes another bite  
 of sandwich. Jenny can't believe what she's seeing.

JENNY  
 I don't know. Maybe it's not nice  
 to trick them...

NICK  
 Oh, and it was so nice how she  
 tricked me?!  
 (Jenny bites her lip)  
 I'm sure we can rent out a nice  
 prison cell for an hour, or one of  
 those white kidnapper vans...

Something suddenly catches Jenny's eye. The jar of CAPTAIN  
 HOOK'S PEANUT BUTTER with a pirate ship on the label...

JENNY  
 Wait. I think I have a better idea.

Off of Nick's curious expression...

EXT. MARINA -- LATE AFTERNOON

A rickety looking FISHING BOAT floats amongst the fancy  
 YACHTS. It's definitely seen better days than this.

INT. FISHING BOAT - CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS -- LATE AFTERNOON

Tiny and damp. Jenny, wearing an understated yet elegant  
 white sundress, does her makeup in a tiny mirror as her ex-  
 boyfriend, JOHNNY (with whom she rode the rails), leans  
 against the wall, watching.

JENNY  
 (looks at him)  
 I really appreciate you helping us,  
 Johnny.

Johnny nods, shrugs.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
 I'm excited for you to meet Nick, I  
 think you'll really --

Johnny suddenly grabs Jenny and kisses her passionately.  
 After a moment, Jenny gently pushes him away.

JOHNNY  
 Nothing?

JENNY  
 (shakes her head)  
 I'm sorry.



JOHNNY  
And what makes you so damn sure  
this guy is the one?

JENNY  
I don't know, I just...know.

JOHNNY  
Alright, well, I'm totally over  
you...I just wanted to make sure  
you didn't still feel anything for  
me because that could really mess  
things up for you and this other  
guy...

JENNY  
(pats his arm)  
Thanks. I'm good.  
(beat, then)  
How are you feeling, Rabbi? Can I  
get you anything?

We suddenly PULL TO REVEAL: RABBI KELLERMAN (70's, long  
beard), smushed in the corner, sitting on a beer cooler.  
The Rabbi, noticeably freaked out, shakes his head.

The SOUND of PEOPLE'S VOICES, FOOTSTEPS fast approaching.  
Jenny sucks in her breath. They're here.

EXT. FISHING BOAT - MAIN DECK -- LATE AFTERNOON

A folding table has been set up with wine and snacks.  
Streamers. A bouquet of flowers. The vibe is ghetto festive.  
Daniel, wearing way too many accessories, is the first on  
board, followed by Elaine, Steven, Nick...and Tova. Ugh.

ELAINE  
(sniffing the air)  
What is that damp smell?

NICK  
It's a boat. We're floating on the  
water.

As if on cue, Johnny, with his shirt half-unbuttoned and  
wearing a cowboy hat, walks out. Chewing a toothpick. He's so  
sexy Daniel almost passes out.

JOHNNY  
I'm Johnny. Which one of you is  
Nick?

NICK  
I am.

DANIEL  
(squeaky voice)  
I am.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
(confused)  
Why are you all named Nick?

ELAINE  
 They're not.  
 (proudly, touching Nick)  
 This is Nick. He's your big winner.

JOHNNY  
 (sizing up Nick)  
 Congratulations.

ELAINE  
 (to Daniel)  
 Why would you say you're your  
 brother?

Daniel shrugs, playing dumb. Johnny grabs some mildewed life vests from a cabinet. Tosses them on the floor.

JOHNNY  
 Put these on. We're taking off.

DANIEL  
 (flirty, to Johnny)  
 Hey, do I know you from somewhere?

Johnny starts to walk away. Steven picks up a rusty harpoon gun, excited.

STEVEN  
 (to Johnny)  
 Do you think this could kill a  
 dragon?

JOHNNY  
 Whatever, man.

Johnny leaves as Elaine inspects the SNACK TABLE, stocked with FOOD CONTAINING PEANUTS - Reeces Pieces, celery with peanut butter, chicken satay... Elaine gasps in horror.

INT. FISHING BOAT - CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS -- CONTINUOUS

Johnny presses some buttons on the operating panel. The boat makes a loud, horrible noise as it sputters to life. Maybe some black smoke begins filling up the room.

JOHNNY  
 I can't believe you're gonna marry  
 that guy. He looks like a dentist.

JENNY  
 He is a dentist.

JOHNNY  
 Wait, seriously? Because I've got  
 this thing with my tooth --

Johnny opens his mouth to show her just as Nick enters. Jenny and he immediately embrace, then he steps back to admire her.

NICK  
 Okay. So. Wow.

JENNY  
You should see what I've got on  
under this...

JOHNNY  
Big deal, you're naked. We've all  
seen it.

RABBI  
Not all of us.

JOHNNY  
Give it time, father.

JENNY  
So, what's the plan?

NICK  
We'll just keep letting them think  
they're on a gourmet dinner cruise  
I won in a raffle until we get far  
enough out to sea --

JENNY  
So nobody can swim back?

NICK  
Yep.

JENNY  
(throws her arms around  
him, getting mushy)  
Aw. You're so good at making  
plans...

NICK  
You're good at being beautiful.

They're just about to kiss, when --

JOHNNY  
Quick question. Does anyone here  
know how to drive a boat?

Jenny and Nick look at each other. The Rabbi shakes his head.

NICK  
No.

JOHNNY  
(steering the boat)  
Then it's cool. I got it.

Off of Jenny and Nick's confused looks...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. FISHING BOAT - MAIN DECK -- NIGHT

As the sun goes down, the boat pushes further and further away from the shore. It's probably too far to swim back now.

Nick emerges from the captain's quarters and finds Steven, standing next to the door tangled in a fishing net for no apparent reason. Yeah, it's weird.

NICK  
Hi, dad.

STEVEN  
Hello, son.

NICK  
If I could just get everyone's attention for a minute, I have some important announcements to make.  
(clears his throat)  
Recently, two things happened to me that I never, ever expected...but they've made me happier than I've ever been in my life...

DANIEL  
(playing with his phone)  
Do you know what the code is for the wi-fi on here?

NICK  
(ignoring him)  
And so I wanted to take this opportunity to tell you that I...

TOVA  
(to herself)  
He's finally going to say it.

Tova straightens out her breasts.

NICK  
That we --

Steven tries to walk over, still tangled in the fishnet. He trips, falls.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Dad, are you okay?

TOVA	NICK
(to Nick, can't wait any longer)	(confused)
Nick...I'm in love with you, too!	Huh?

Suddenly, there's the SOUND OF AN EXPLOSION, followed by screaming and Jenny and the Rabbi (both covered in soot) come racing out of the captain's quarters and onto the main deck, followed by a plume of BLACK SMOKE...

NICK (CONT'D)  
What happened??

JENNY  
It's the engine...

Tova recognizes the Rabbi, coughing over the boat rail.

TOVA  
Rabbi Kellerman?

JENNY  
(to Nick)  
Did you tell them yet??

DANIEL  
(sees Jenny, rolls his eyes)  
Oh, great.

ELAINE  
What kind of gourmet dinner cruise is this? All they're serving is peanuts and...  
(studying Jenny)  
There's a girl working here who looks...just like that Jenny who tried to ruin your life 8 years ago but thank God she ran away...

DANIEL  
(to Jenny, feeling sorry)  
Eeee. You work here?

ELAINE  
(whispers to Nick)  
She's a stowaway. Alert the manager.

JENNY  
(to Nick)  
You didn't tell her yet, did you?

ELAINE  
Tell me what?

NICK  
Mom, she's not a stowaway, she's that Jenny from 8 years ago and I'm marrying her and I know I'm not allergic to peanuts...

Elaine narrows her eyes, begins breathing heavily, all the while staring down Jenny.

JENNY  
Look, I know this feels like it's coming out of nowhere, but --

Steven finally disentangles himself and gets to his feet.



WE PULL OUT TO REVEAL - DANIEL, and EVERYONE ELSE, crowded into an INFLATABLE RESCUE BOAT, floating aimlessly through the ocean. For unexplained reasons, Johnny is now shirtless. The Rabbi is still praying..

DANIEL  
 (hands Nick hand cream)  
 Here. Don't use a lot. This little thing costs, like, 40 bucks.

NICK  
 My hands are fine, alright?  
 (doing his hand motion again, annoyed)  
 These were supposed be gloves.

JENNY  
 (suddenly realizing)  
 Oh, wait...I. Glove. You. Awww. I glove you, too.

Jenny and Nick have a moment.

ELAINE  
 (moans, grabbing onto Steven)  
 Ugh, I think I'm gonna be sick...

JOHNNY  
 Today sucks.

NICK  
 (turns to Johnny)  
 Hey, so why don't you explain to us all, again, how you blew up the engine?

JOHNNY  
 I told you, man...I don't know how to sail.

NICK  
 But you live on a boat!

JOHNNY  
 I never said it was my boat. It's this guy's boat. He was letting me crash.

NICK  
 Well...great!

Elaine continues moaning...

DANIEL  
 Hey, it's not all his fault. If it wasn't for you getting back together with *oh, let's go get facials at Bliss because we have a connection oh but now I'm gonna blow you off Jenny* then none of us would be here!

JENNY  
I never blew you off. I waited at Bliss for you to show up and you blew me off!

DANIEL  
Uh, no, okay. I was at Bliss and you blew me off.

JENNY  
Which location?

DANIEL  
Midtown --

JENNY  
No, we were supposed to meet at the one in Soho.

DANIEL  
So, why didn't you call?

JENNY  
I didn't have a cell phone back then and I lost my address book and a week later I went to Cambodia so I couldn't call anyone even if I did have my address book...

DANIEL  
Like, that is such a lame excuse, okay? Maybe your whole *I'm all changed now because I have different hair* may work on my brother but I am not him. And PS, you looked better when it had more strawberry blonde in it --

ELAINE  
(suddenly screaming)  
Everyone shut up! You too, Rabbi.

The Rabbi stops praying. Obviously scared.

ELAINE (CONT'D)  
I'm not spending the possibly last few moments of my life listening to this crap.

JENNY  
I sent out an S.O.S, that dolphin is going to bring us help.

ELAINE  
Pfff. A dolphin...

JENNY  
I spent a summer living on a dolphin preserve, I know their capabilities.



ELAINE  
 (glaring at Jenny)  
 This is all your fault.  
 (beat)  
 I could have you killed. I could  
 have Tova just...push you right  
 into the freezing water and then  
 when the police come I can tell  
 them it was like Natalie Wood--

Tova nods, showing her support.

NICK  
 Mother. Enough.

JENNY  
 No, she's right. This is all my  
 fault. I was an idiot to think this  
 could work...  
 (to Elaine)  
 You hate me. You hated me 8 years  
 ago when you told me *on my wedding*  
*day* that I was ruining your family  
 and that I wasn't good enough for  
 your son and you still hate me now.  
 And for what? Making your son  
 happy? Bringing some fun into his  
 otherwise gloomy existence...

ELAINE  
 People don't get married for fun.  
 They get married for much more  
 important reasons that someone like  
 you can never understand --

TOVA  
 Yeah!

JENNY  
 I get it. You'll never like  
 me...you win.

NICK  
 (to Jenny)  
 Wait, she said that to you on *our*  
*wedding day??*  
 (Jenny nods)  
 And you never told me?!

JENNY  
 I didn't want you to be in the  
 middle of it...that's the reason I  
 ran away.

NICK  
 (exploding, to Elaine)  
 You just can't help yourself can  
 you? First, you try to control me  
 with a made up peanut allergy and  
 then you ruin my life by making the  
 woman I love think she wasn't good  
 enough for me??

ELAINE  
How do you know you're not allergic  
to peanuts?

NICK  
Because I ate them and I was fine!

ELAINE  
Did she give them to you?

TOVA  
(screaming at Jenny)  
You gave him peanuts?!!

JENNY  
It was an accident.

NICK  
It was the best thing that ever  
happened to me.

ELAINE  
No, sweetheart, you don't  
understand, I did it for your  
safety...what if you were allergic  
to peanuts? I couldn't take that  
chance...

DANIEL  
(hurt)  
You didn't care if I ate peanuts.

STEVEN  
Yeah. Me neither.

NICK  
(getting up)  
Okay. We're doing this. Right now.

JENNY  
What are you --

Nick takes Jenny's hand, pulls her out of her seat.

NICK  
I'm marrying you today. You bring  
fun into my otherwise gloomy  
existence...and I love you more  
than anything in the world and I  
can't wait to get off this boat and  
start my life with you...

Johnny makes a noise. Rolls his eyes.

NICK (CONT'D)  
You ready to do this, Rabbi?

The Rabbi half shrugs/nods. Nick and Jenny join hands.

NICK (CONT'D)  
(to the Rabbi)  
Just...say the important stuff.

The Rabbi begins speaking in Hebrew, saying what we can only infer is a Jewish marriage prayer.

ELAINE  
(clutching her stomach)  
Ughhhh...

He finally pronounces them man and wife. They kiss as Tova begins to cry loudly. Daniel and Steven clap.

TOVA  
(pointing)  
Hey, look! There's the coast  
guard...being led by a school of  
dolphins?

Everyone turns to look. Holy shit, he's right! Suddenly, the wake from the Coast Guard splashes water onto the boat, soaking Jenny's white dress and making it totally see-through. Everyone screams. But Jenny just giggles.

Johnny turns to the Rabbi, who can't help but stare.

JOHNNY  
See, I told you, monsignor. Just  
give it time.

END OF ACT THREE

## TAG

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

The same place where Nick lost his peanut virginity, and the current setting for another Sunday night dinner with the Meyer Family (including Jenny). In the background, A CHUBBY GIRL finishes her song on the karaoke machine - The Carpenters' "We've Only Just Begun".

Elaine lets out a miserable sigh as the CUTE CHINESE WAITRESS delivers their food.

CHINESE WAITRESS  
Who have the kung pao with extra  
peanut?

NICK  
(raising his hand)  
That's me.

STEVEN  
(digging into his food)  
This is scrumptious.

JENNY  
I told you...it's the best in town.

DANIEL  
(takes a bite)  
I like Sing Sing better.

ELAINE  
Did you see the waitress's  
fingernails? Filthy.  
(pushing a spoon around  
her soup)  
I bet this is a giardia swimming  
pool...

Nick smiles at Jenny as he eats his food, happily tuning his mother out. Chubby girl finishes her set and the KARAOKE DJ (Chinese, possibly tranny) reads the next name on his list.

KARAOKE DJ  
Next up is...Nick!

JENNY  
(looks at her husband)  
You sure about this?

Nick nods, kisses her and then takes the stage. He grabs the mic as music begins to pump -- *JAY-Z'S 99 PROBLEMS*.

Nick clears his throat. Misses the first few bars.

NICK  
Uh...I got...duh duh duh duh...gat  
patrol...that wanna make sure  
my...yeah...uh...rap critics that  
say he's "money cash hoes"...

Nick is pretty bad. Can't keep up with all the verses. But he's determined to hang in there. In the audience, Daniel checks his phone, bored. Steven is still stuffing his face. Jenny claps to the beat, cheering him on.

ELAINE

(looks to Jenny)

Did you tell him to do this?

NICK

....duh duh duh...what type of facts are those...if you grew up with holes in your zăpatos...

(repronouncing)

Zapătos?

ELAINE

Oh, this is just...

JENNY

Woohoo! Go Nick!!!

Daniel cracks up. Unable to take it, Elaine leaves the table as Nick gradually overcomes his fear, getting more and more into it. He's actually kind of good.

NICK (CONT'D)

I don't know what you take me as or understand the intelligence that Jay-Z has, I'm from rags to riches but I ain't dumb...I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one - hit me!

FADE TO BLACK

THE END