

**REAL LIFE**

"Pilot"

Written by  
Hilary Winston

Revised Network Draft

January 20, 2017

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - N.Y. - MORNING (D1)  
(Drew)

IT'S POURING RAIN OUTSIDE A LARGE SOHO BUILDING THAT READS: "KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS." A SOAKING WET DREW (EARLY 30S, THAT POPULAR GUY FROM HIGH SCHOOL YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD A CHANCE WITH BUT DIDN'T), IN A NICE SUIT, TRIES TO BALANCE A COFFEE HOLDER AND AN UMBRELLA. HE STRUGGLES BUT FINALLY GETS THE DOOR OPEN AND A CROWD OF PEOPLE START GOING THROUGH IT.

INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - N.Y. - LATER (D1)  
(Drew, James)

DREW ENTERS HIS BOSS JAMES'S OFFICE (50S, A TOUGH, DIRECT MAN), AND PUTS A COFFEE AND A FOLDER DOWN ON THE DESK.

DREW

Here's some coffee with just a little rain water in it-- and the research I put together for the marketing call. I thought your time could be better spent making important decisions.

JAMES

We'll decide on the new position soon.

DREW

Oh. That old thing. (DIDN'T FORGET)  
I totally forgot. Anyway, I'll be over here going above and beyond.

JAMES SMILES. EVERYONE'S CHARMED BY DREW.

EXT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - L.A. - DAY (D1)  
(Nora)

NORA (EARLY 30S, COOL GIRL WHO HAS NO IDEA SHE'S COOL) IN AN OLDER CONVERTIBLE, PULLS INTO A PARKING LOT - SHE'S IN WORK CLOTHES (SLIGHTLY NICER YOGA CLOTHES). A SIGN ON A COOL BUILDING READS: "KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS." IT'S DEFINITELY ONE OF THOSE OFFICES WITH A POOL TABLE.

INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - L.A. - DAY (D1)  
(Nora)

NORA ENTERS THE FUN OFFICE. THERE IS A POOL TABLE-- WITH A SIGN THAT SAYS "PLEASE DON'T USE THE POOL TABLE." NORA SITS AT HER DESK AND FINDS A NEW SNACK. SHE GETS ON HER COMPUTER.

INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - N.Y. - DAY (D1)/INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - L.A. - DAY (D1)  
(Bennett, Drew, Nora, Beverly, Kam, Colin)

DREW'S NEAR HIS DESK WITH BENNETT, HIS CO-WORKER, WHO ALSO WEARS A SUIT. BENNETT HOLDS A POSTER OF THE OLD, SNACK-LOVING HIPPIE OWNERS OF THE COMPANY, KENNY AND KIT.

BENNETT

You'd never know from this poster that  
Kenny and Kit really hate each other.

DREW

Those angry hippies haven't been in  
the same room in over thirty years.

BENNETT

They're kinda like my parents.

DREW'S SKYPE RINGS ON HIS COMPUTER.

DREW

I should get this. But, let's totally  
not talk about your parents later.

(OFF LOOK) It's Nora. From the L.A.  
office. Her boss gets all the new  
snacks first, and she Skypes me and  
does a funny talk show with them.

BENNETT

I'd rather discuss my parents' deeply  
dysfunctional relationship.

BENNETT LAUGHS AND EXITS. DREW ANSWERS TO FIND A BAG OF SNACKS ON A LITTLE CARDBOARD COUCH. BEGIN INTERCUT:

NORA

Straight from Kenny & Kit's test kitchen, it's Organic Yam Nuggets!

DREW

How are they?

NORA

(POPPING ONE IN MOUTH) The box says: "You can't eat just one." (SPITS IT OUT) You can. You can definitely eat just one. But you shouldn't. Eat any. Very hard. Very yammy.

DREW LAUGHS LOUDLY. THIS DRAWS SOME UNWANTED CO-WORKER ATTENTION AND HE ANGLES HIS SCREEN AWAY FROM THEM.

DREW

(AMUSED) Do you think there's a sadder talk show out there?

NORA LAUGHS AS BEVERLY (40S) ENTERS. SHE IS LOUD, CONFIDENT, AND FABULOUS (MOST DAYS).

BEVERLY

Nora!

NORA

You're looking right at me, Beverly.  
(TO DREW; HANGING UP) Call you back.

BEVERLY

I need you to revise the copy for the new Yam Nuggets while I get caught up on "Scandal" in my office.

(MORE)

BEVERLY (CONT'D)

If my personal trainer calls, I'm sick. If my mom calls, I'm on a plane. If my date from last night calls, give him my insurance information.

BEVERLY EXITS. NORA SHAKES THE CRAZY OFF. KAM (30S, A GOSSIP) ENTERS, TAKING A HANDFUL OF MINTS OFF A DESK. NORA SMILES.

KAM

Breaking news: Liz from the Flavor Profile department has nothing on her resume because she was rescued from a doomsday cult last year. Guess her flavor profile was Kool-Aid. Yikes.

NORA

(SMILING) Kam, are you sure working in Human Resources is right for you?

KAM

Um, yes, I love secrets. Okay, gotta go, I have a meeting with two graphic designers who slept together. I can't say who-- (WHISPERS) Marla and Wade. He's married. Don't wait up.

NORA LAUGHS. KAM EXITS. NORA GETS ON HER COMPUTER TO CALL DREW WHEN COLIN (30S, NICEST NARCISSIST EVER) APPROACHES.

COLIN

Heeeeey. So, how are you feeling about the break-up?

NORA

I'm fine, Colin. We were only dating  
a couple of months.

COLIN

Well, tell your roommate I said "hi".

NORA

She hates you.

COLIN

Yeah. Makes sense.

NORA

Please stop being so sensitive.

COLIN

I sent you some Beyoncé on iTunes--

DREW (O.S.)

She doesn't need your Beyoncé, dude.

THEY TURN TO THE COMPUTER AND SEE DREW STARING BACK.

NORA

COLIN

Drew?!!!!

Drew?

DREW (ON SKYPE) (CONT'D)

And she's right. Way too sensitive.

COLIN

What are you doing?

DREW

Nora Skyped me.

NORA

By accident, obviously. Why didn't  
you disconnect?

DREW (ON SKYPE)

I guess I just got caught up--

NORA

Okay, Drew. (HANGING UP) Byyyyyyye.

COLIN

(RESETS) See you around, Nora?

NORA

Yes! We work on the same floor. I've seen you every day since we broke up.

COLIN WALKS OFF. NORA TEARS UP A BIT. THIS HURT MORE THAN SHE LET ON. SHE GRABS A TISSUE BOX, BUT IT'S EMPTY. SHE TURNS TO LOOK FOR MORE, AND NOTICES DREW ON HER SCREEN!

DREW (ON SKYPE)

(HOLDS TISSUES) It didn't disconnect--

NORA

You can hang up too!

DREW

But I thought I could cheer you up--

NORA, ANNOYED, HANGS UP SKYPE. BUT IT DOESN'T HANG UP.

DREW (CONT'D)

Still here. You can't just close the window, you have to-- I can do it.

DREW DISCONNECTS. NORA DISAPPEARS OFF HIS SCREEN.

DREW (CONT'D)

(CALLING OFF) Bennett! I think I'm ready to talk about your parents now.

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - N.Y. - NEXT DAY (D2)/INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - L.A. - NEXT DAY (D2)  
(Beverly, Drew)

BEVERLY RUNS A MEETING WITH DREW'S BOSS, JAMES. THE OFFICES ARE LINKED VIA A VIDEO CONFERENCE SYSTEM. DREW WAVES TO NORA. NORA IGNORES HIM. DREW WRITES ON A PIECE OF PAPER AND HOLDS IT UP: "I'M SORRY." SHE SMILES.

BEVERLY

You're forgiven, Sign Boy. But you  
know we can all see you, right?

NORA BURSTS OUT LAUGHING. DREW TURNS THE SIGN OVER AND IT SAYS: "OOPS, I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT THAT." BEVERLY LAUGHS.

DREW

Nora, I sent you something. Call me  
when you get it.

NORA SMILES. WHO DOESN'T LIKE A GIFT?

INT. STRIP MALL SUSHI PLACE - L.A. - DAY (D2)  
(Nora, Lauren)

LAUREN (EARLY 30S, THE "TOGETHER" FRIEND) AND NORA EAT SUSHI.

NORA

Lauren, are you not eating?

LAUREN

I'm on a juice cleanse, for the  
wedding. FYI, I threw out all your  
condiments in the fridge to make room.

NORA

What about your condiments?

LAUREN

(SIPPING JUICE) Hmm. Not bad.



NORA TAKES THE JUICE AND TRIES IT HERSELF.

NORA

It tastes like a T.J. Maxx.

LAUREN

A little bit. (THEN) So, this Drew guy at work sent you something? Like a gift? He must like you.

NORA

We've never even met in person.

LAUREN

Nobody meets in person anymore--

NORA

(NOTICING) Wait, is that Derek?

LAUREN

Derek?

NORA

As in your fiancé. (REACTS TO "FIANCÉ") God, it's like that word was invented to torture single people.

ANGLE ON DEREK (CUTE, EARLY 30S) IN THE PARKING LOT. HE'S WITH A HOT WOMAN (IN A '70S-STYLE KERCHIEF). THEY GET IN A CAR. LAUREN GOES TO THE DOOR BUT HE'S GONE. SHE CALLS HIM.

LAUREN

Voicemail. Who was that girl?

NORA

She's probably a work person. I don't know what a consultant does, but I'm sure he consults people. At lunch.

LAUREN

This is nowhere near his office. (OFF  
TEXT CHIME; READING) He'll call in a  
little while, he's in a meeting.

NORA

Work person! NBD. (CHANGES SUBJECT)  
How's your job? Still investigating a  
lot of journalistic things? (THEN)  
Can't beat the price of this sushi.  
(THEN) Your skin looks-- Do you just  
want me to shut up?

LAUREN NODS. NORA OBLIGES.

INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - N.Y. - EVENING (D2)/INT.  
KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - L.A. - EVENING (D2)  
(Drew, Nora, Colin, Kam)

DREW AND NORA SKYPE ON THEIR COMPUTERS. IT'S LATE ON BOTH  
COASTS. NORA OPENS UP A BADLY WRAPPED BOX. BEGIN INTERCUT:

DREW

Sorry about the terrible wrapping job.

NORA

Security was pretty interested in it.

DREW LAUGHS. NORA FINDS A SIX-PACK OF BEER WITH ONE MISSING.

NORA (CONT'D)

A five-pack of beer. You know, in  
L.A. these come in packs of six.

DREW

That's what we had left from our last  
office party. A beer usually fixes  
most problems. I'm really sorry.

NORA

I was just embarrassed. We broke up a couple weeks ago.

DREW

You have nothing to be embarrassed about. I live with five guys. Above a Five Guys. And sleep on a bunk bed under one of those five guys. I'd move out, but I have five years of college to pay for. (OFF LAUGH) I know you and I are just work friends. I don't even know that much about your real life, but I have worked with Colin and I do know he sucks. He's so boring. He's in a jazz trio with his--

NORA

Mom. They're actually pretty good.

DREW

My mom could be Charlie Parker and I wouldn't be in a jazz trio with her.

NORA LAUGHS. THIS ENCOURAGES HER TO OPEN UP.

NORA

It's not him-- more like the idea of him. Our first date was at this touristy Italian place. And in the middle of dinner, a guy comes out in a full suit of armor, with a sword--

DREW

This could go two very different ways.

NORA

--and he proposes to his girlfriend.  
They had their first date there too!  
Now that's a good story. I did get  
food poisoning after but I leave that  
out. Anyway, it's hard being single.

DREW

Oh, I know. I'm single. And I've  
been at the same entry-level job for  
three years, which is a great first  
date topic in laid-back New York. At  
least you're single in L.A.

NORA

Um. Dating in L.A. is L-A-M-E. And  
that is verbatim a joke a lame guy  
said on our lame first date.

DREW

How could anything in L.A. be "lame"?  
I love it. It's so cool and carefree.  
Everyone's happy and linen-y. Like  
casual Friday became a person.

NORA

Guys are definitely casual. About  
being on time, calling you back, even  
engagements apparently!

(MORE)

NORA (CONT'D)

But dating in New York sounds exciting-  
- with interesting people who summer  
places and went to camp together.

DREW

But sometimes you want to skip the  
book-you'll-never-read party and  
overcrowded whiskey bar and just watch  
the game. Unless you've got courtside  
Knicks seats, no girl in Manhattan  
ever wants to watch the game.

NORA

Not with your five roommates! I'm  
just sick of anti-romance. Dating's  
like fast food-- gone before we know  
what we had. When I meet "the guy" I  
want to feel like we've been making  
our way to each other our whole lives.

DREW

Maybe save that for the second date.

NORA

Sorry, I'm a romantic in the most  
unromantic city in the world. And  
you're sort of an unromantic in the  
most romantic city in the world.

DREW

(LAUGHS) I bet I could find a guy for  
you in L.A.

NORA

I bet I could find a girl for you in  
New York.

DREW

Let's do it. Set each other up.

NORA

I don't know. We've never even met.

COLIN WALKS UP.

COLIN

Heeeey. (SAD FACE) How ya' doin'?

DREW (ON SKYPE)

(TO COLIN) She's fine! She only  
liked the idea of you!

COLIN REACTS AND EXITS. DREW HOLDS UP THE MISSING SIXTH BEER  
(!). NORA SMILES AND GRABS ONE. THEY CLINK-- SCREEN TO  
SCREEN. THREE THOUSAND MILES APART, BUT WE CAN SEE SPARKS...

NORA

Okay. It's on.

DREW

You bet it is. (BEAT) Unless we get  
fired for drinking at work.

NORA LAUGHS AND SO DOES SOMEBODY ELSE! REVEAL KAM NEARBY.

KAM

(EATING POPCORN) I won't tell anyone.

OFF NORA AND DREW SHARING A SMILE WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. WHISKEY BAR - N.Y. - SATURDAY NIGHT (N3)  
(Drew, Bouncer)

DREW ENTERS A TINY WHISKEY BAR. A BOUNCER CHECKS HIS ID.

DREW

(SMART ASS) Am I allowed in without a  
handlebar mustache?

BOUNCER

(SINCERE) Let me check with my boss.

INT. HOTEL BAR - L.A. - SATURDAY NIGHT (N3)  
(Nora, Guy #1, Guy #2, Guy #3, Arnie)

NORA SITS IN THE HOTEL BAR AREA, BY A POOL. IT LOOKS LIKE  
SHE'S BEEN THERE A WHILE. SHE LOOKS AT HER WATCH. SHE SEES  
SOME GUYS AT THE BAR ALL ON THEIR PHONES AND WALKS OVER.

NORA

Hi. Are any of you my date?

GUY #1

Samantha?

GUY #2

June?

NORA

We should all really start dating  
people we've actually met.

GUY #3 (O.S.)

Nora?

NORA TURNS TO FIND ARNIE (EARLY 30S, NERDY CUTE).

ARNIE

Arnie. Sorry I'm late. I got caught up watching TV.

NORA

Oh. I thought that was going to be an excuse, but it was actually the truth.  
(SINCERE) That's kinda cool.

ARNIE

I know.

OFF NORA'S UNSURE LOOK WE...

INT. WHISKEY BAR - N.Y. - SATURDAY NIGHT (N3)  
(Woman, Drew, Bartender)

DREW WALKS UP TO THE BAR. HE HEARS A WOMAN.

WOMAN (O.S.)

(INTENSE) Just like a medium amount of muddle. Not like a full muddle.

REVEAL SORAYA (LATE 20S, PRETTY AND PRETTY INTENSE), WEARING A JUMPER, LEANING OVER THE BAR, TALKING TO THE BARTENDER. THE BARTENDER JUST HANDS HER THE MUDDLER. DREW WALKS UP.

DREW

(PLEASE DON'T BE) Soraya?

SHE TURNS WITH A HUGE SMILE ON HER FACE. BINGO.

BARTENDER

(SOTTO; TO DREW) Good luck.

OFF DREW'S NERVOUS LOOK WE...

INT. HOTEL BAR - L.A. - NIGHT (N3)  
(Arnie, Nora)

NORA AND ARNIE SIT ON SOME LOUNGERS BY THE POOL, WITH DRINKS.



ARNIE

I had a lot of success early on but I believe in working hard--

NORA

(SO LAME) And playing harder?

ARNIE

Sounds like someone read my tumblr.

NORA

So, you and Drew were roommates in business school?

ARNIE

Yep. Two peas in a pod, but I brought a lot fewer ladies back to the pod.

NORA

What kinda ladies did Drew bring back?

ARNIE

Basically all of them. But only one had his heart: Wanda. She was a dog.

NORA

Hey. That's not cool--

ARNIE

She was a chihuahua he found in a storm drain.

NORA

He rescued a chihuahua from a storm drain? You have got to be kidding me.

ARNIE

I wish I was. Wanda saw more naked girls in business school than I did. (OFF NORA'S LAUGH) But it doesn't matter, I'm the one who's super successful now. I bet Drew's jealous of me! (LAUGHS; THEN) Do you know? If he's jealous of me?

NORA TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

INT. WHISKEY BAR - N.Y. - NIGHT (N3)

SORAYA SITS REALLY CLOSE TO DREW IN A BOOTH.

SORAYA

So, I really want to buy a place in the city, get married, and make partner at my law firm... next year.

DREW

That doesn't sound crazy. (OFF LAUGH) So, you grew up with Nora?

SORAYA

Yep. In Texas. You can tell from the ranch dressing we carry around in our purses. (OFF LAUGH) But we got out of there pretty fast. We were both speech team nerds trapped in a state that only spoke football player and cheerleader.

DREW

I get it. I moved here from the Midwest. If you weren't a football player, guys didn't respect you and girls didn't even look at you. But I was a football player, so it was pretty great.

INT. HOTEL BAR - L.A. - NIGHT (N3)  
(Arnie, Nora)

NORA AND ARNIE ARE WHERE WE LEFT THEM.

ARNIE

Everything's always come easy to Drew. But you were asking about my start-up?

NORA

I wasn't.

ARNIE LAUGHS. NORA LOOKS CONFUSED.

ARNIE

First off we call it a "start-down"...

OFF NORA REALIZING SHE'S GONNA HAVE TO HEAR THIS WHOLE THING.

INT. WHISKEY BAR - N.Y. - NIGHT (N3)  
(Drew, Soraya)

SORAYA IS NOW PRACTICALLY IN DREW'S LAP.

DREW

What was Nora like as a kid?

SORAYA

She loved making up stories. I guess that's why she wants to write.

DREW

I didn't know she wanted to be a  
writer.

SORAYA

I hated playing Barbies with her  
because my Barbie always ended up  
framed for a crime she didn't commit.  
And I always got her off, which is why  
I'm a lawyer I guess. (OFF LAUGH)  
But I want to know about you. Nora  
said you were about to be promoted.  
So, what's your five-year plan?

DREW

(HAS NO PLAN) Oh, it's quite a plan.

SORAYA

(TURNED ON) I want to hear every last  
detail.

DREW

It's hard to explain without charts,  
graphs and my PowerPoint presentation--  
Is your hand in my pants?

IT IS. OFF DREW'S WEIRDED OUT LOOK WE...

INT. HOTEL BAR - L.A. - NIGHT (N3)  
(Arnie)

ARNIE TALKS TO SOME HOT GIRLS NEARBY THEN WALKS BACK OVER.

ARNIE

Turns out I don't know those girls.  
They just look like these models I  
know. L.A. problems, right?

NORA RELEASES A DEEP SIGH AS WE...

SPLIT SCREEN:

INT. WHISKEY BAR - N.Y. NIGHT (N3)/INT. HOTEL BAR - L.A. -  
NIGHT (N3)  
(Drew, Nora)

EVERYONE IS WHERE WE LEFT THEM.

DREW

NORA

It's getting late.

It's getting late.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - N.Y. - NEXT DAY (D4)/INT. CONFERENCE  
ROOM - L.A. - NEXT DAY (D4)  
(Nora, Drew, James)

NORA AND DREW DEBRIEF OVER THE VIDEO CONFERENCING SYSTEM. A  
MEETING JUST ENDED-- THERE ARE LEFTOVER COFFEE CUPS. WE SEE  
DREW AND NORA ARE GETTING MORE COMFORTABLE WITH EACH OTHER.

NORA

Sorry about Soraya. I had no idea she  
was so focused on the next five years.

DREW

New York turns them into that. I had  
no idea Arnie was so into models--  
Okay, I guess I knew that because all  
guys are technically into models.

NORA

If they're not already, L.A. makes  
sure they are.

THEY BOTH LAUGH.

DREW

So, Soraya did tell me you want to be a writer.

NORA

(EMBARRASSED) Oh, no. Really? Well, Arnie told me you were a ladies man in business school.

DREW

It wasn't very tough competition.

NORA

He also told me about Wanda.

DREW

The true love of my life. Now she lives in a paint can on my night stand, but at least we're together.

NORA

(LAUGHS) I feel really bad laughing.

DREW

Don't. She had a great life. So, what kind of writer do you want to be?

NORA

A novelist. Not sure writing copy for "Yam Nuggets" is getting me there. Actually, I'm sure it's not. But it's fine.

DREW

(CONTINUES) Is it?

DREW SURPRISES EVEN HIMSELF, WANTING TO HEAR MORE.

NORA

It's just that sometimes I feel like life is happening to me and I don't have any control over it.

DREW

I used another man's Irish Spring this morning. (SINCERE) I get it.

NORA

I'm an adult, but I don't even own a corkscrew.

DREW

For future reference, a bike pump works-- pops that baby right out. I call it my Brooklyn Bottle Opener.

NORA

So neither of us are adults. (OFF LAUGH) I mean, is this real life yet?

DREW

I sure hope not.

NORA

(CONFESSING) Sometimes I come to the office on the weekend because it's nicer than my apartment.

DREW

You too?

NORA

There's always coffee--

DREW

Snacks.

NORA

Reliable internet. And the best thing  
of all--

NORA

DREW

Landlines.

Landlines.

DREW

They are so clear.

NORA

You never drop a call.

DREW

Real buttons!

THEY BOTH LAUGH. NORA THINKS FOR A BEAT.

NORA

(WHAT IF I FAIL) What if I never have  
a nicer place than my office?

DREW GETS REAL, WHICH DOESN'T COME NATURALLY.

DREW

We're gonna be okay. (UNDERCUTTING  
EMOTION) We just have to keep  
grabbing life by the "Yam Nuggets".

NORA LAUGHS. JUST THEN DREW'S BOSS, JAMES, WALKS IN.



JAMES

Drew, can I see you in my office?

JAMES WALKS OUT. DREW LOOKS AT NORA AND SMILES.

NORA

Looks like Wanda might be getting a  
new paint can.

INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - L.A. - CONTINUOUS (D4)

NORA READS AN EMAIL FROM SORAYA, "I THINK I MET THE FUTURE MR. SORAYA! THIS IS ME LEAVING HIS APARTMENT." THERE'S A SELFIE OF HER ON DREW'S BUNK BED (WE DO IN FACT SEE A PAINT CAN ON HIS NIGHT STAND). NORA'S FACE FALLS.

INT. DREW'S BOSS'S OFFICE - N.Y. - A FEW MINUTES LATER (D4)  
(James, Drew)

DREW SITS ACROSS FROM JAMES.

JAMES

We're promoting Bennett.

DREW

You know I'm not Bennett, right?

(THEN) I've been here three years.

I've done everything right.

JAMES

The deciding factor was the organic farm deal. Bennett got it done--

DREW

With me. We did it together.

JAMES

Well, then maybe Bennett is a little better at self-promotion. I'm sorry. You've gotta put yourself out there.

(MORE)

JAMES (CONT'D)

No risk, no reward. Follow the fear.  
It's where success really comes from.  
Half of that is from an Under Armour  
ad, but it doesn't mean it's not true.

OFF DREW'S DISAPPOINTMENT...

INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - N.Y. - LATER (D4)  
(Drew, Nora)

AN UPSET DREW SKYPES NORA FROM HIS DESK. AT THIS MOMENT  
SHE'S THE ONLY ONE HE WANTS TO TALK TO. SHE ANSWERS.

DREW

I could use a Skype review right now--

NORA (ON SCREEN)

Did you sleep with her?

DREW LOOKS AROUND, THERE ARE A FEW CO-WORKERS NEARBY. HE  
LOWERS THE VOLUME ON THE COMPUTER.

INT. KENNY & KITS GROOVY SNACKS - L.A. - SAME TIME (D4)  
(Drew, Nora)

NORA SKYPES AT HER DESK. BEGIN INTERCUT:

DREW

What are you talking about?

NORA

Did you sleep with my friend Soraya?

DREW

(CHARMING HIS WAY OUT OF IT) She was  
wearing a jumper! An adult woman  
wearing a jumper. I had to get her  
out of it, it was a public service--

NORA

You didn't even like her!

DREW

I liked her enough.

NORA

"Enough"?! You're all alike. I don't know why I thought you were different.

DREW

Wait. You thought I was different?

NORA

You know who's "enough"? Colin!

DREW

What? No.

NORA

I should get back together with him, because what does it matter? Maybe Colin and his mom have a gig tonight.

AN UPSET NORA HANGS UP. SHE GETS A TEXT FROM LAUREN: "DEREK FLAKED ON OUR LUNCH WITH WEDDING PLANNER. HE HAD A MEETING AND FORGOT..."

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - L.A. - LATER (D4)  
(Nora, Kam)

NORA ENTERS TO FIND KAM.

NORA

I am so sick of guys doing whatever they want and getting away with it. If you want human drama, let's go.

KAM

(TURNS BACK) You're fired.

WE REVEAL A NOW BUMMED EMPLOYEE SITTING ACROSS FROM HIM.

KAM (CONT'D)

Sorry, I'm usually a little bit smoother. (HANDS BOX) Here's your box. We wiped your hard drive. Security will escort you out. (GRABS GUY'S EMPLOYEE BADGE) Let's go, Nora!

INT. KENNY & KITS GROOVY SNACKS - N.Y. - SAME TIME (D4)  
(Bennett, Drew, Cute Co-Worker)

DREW HAS HIS HEAD ON HIS DESK. BENNETT WALKS UP.

BENNETT

Dude, is everything okay?

DREW

No. You just got promoted for the work we did together.

BENNETT

Yeah... Sorry about that.

A CUTE CO-WORKER WALKS BY, SETTING DOWN A PIECE OF CAKE.

CUTE CO-WORKER

Drew, I got you cake. It's someone's birthday, whose name ends in "ndy".

DREW

(TO GIRL) Thanks for having my back!

BENNETT

Want to know why I was so aggressive? That stuff doesn't happen to me. When I want something, I have to go get it. Cake and girls don't throw themselves at me from three thousand miles away.

DREW

What are you talking-- Nora? She's a friend.

BENNETT

Whatever you say, dude. (NOTICING; CALLING OFF) Hey, Ramona, I'll have some cake too. (BEAT) Oh, okay. Just leave it. I'll fish it out.

BENNETT EXITS. DREW LOOKS AT HIS COMPUTER AND SEES NORA'S AVATAR. HE PUTS DOWN THE CAKE AND PICKS UP THE LANDLINE.

DREW

It's Drew. Can we talk?

WHO'S ON THE OTHER LINE?

INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - L.A. - DAY (D4)  
(Colin)

IT'S COLIN! AT HIS DESK, WITH A PIC OF HIS MOM ON BASS.

COLIN

We're talking.

EXT. DEREK'S LAW OFFICE - L.A. - AFTERNOON (D4)  
(Derek, Nora, Kam)

AN AMPED-UP NORA AND KAM STORM INTO DEREK'S OFFICE.

DEREK

Nora? Is everything okay with Lauren?

NORA

You tell me.

KAM CLOSES THE DOOR. DEREK LOOKS AT HIM.

DEREK

And this is?

KAM

Kam. You don't need to know what it's short for.

NORA

Who's the girl we saw you with by the cheap sushi place?

KAM

You went to Good Time Discount Sushi without me?

DEREK

I get why you're worked up.

KAM

Thanks, we discovered it together.

NORA

My best friend is marrying you, after only a year of dating, and you better be better than the rest of the guys out there. Because most of them, I know from personal experience, suck.

KAM

I'm gay, so I'm obviously awesome.

NORA

(TO DEREK; SERIOUS) Who is she?

DEREK

She's my dance instructor. I'm learning a dance for the wedding.

NORA

(EMOTIONALLY CRUMPLES) Oh, thank God.

KAM

Still guilty of being basic.

DEREK

Don't tell Lauren. It's a surprise.

NORA

I won't. I love Lauren. That's why I  
am not sorry for busting in here.

(BEAT) I did write "pig" in the dust  
on your car. I am sorry for that.

DEREK

I took the Metro to work.

NORA

Then I am really sorry.

KAM HOLDS IN A GIGGLE AS HE USHERS NORA OUT THE DOOR.

INT. DREW'S BOSS'S OFFICE - N.Y. - LATER (D4)  
(Drew)

DREW KNOCKS AND ENTERS. DREW'S BOSS, JAMES, LOOKS UP.

DREW

About that Under Armour ad...

INT. NORA & LAUREN'S APARTMENT - L.A. - NIGHT (N4)  
(Nora, Lauren)

LAUREN SITS ON SOME NEWSPAPER AS NORA COLORS LAUREN'S HAIR.

NORA

Derek doesn't want you to know about  
the wedding dance, but I didn't want  
you worrying about that girl.

LAUREN

I was worried about that girl.

NORA

Of course you were, she was hot and skinny and super fashion forward but actually pulling it off. That 70s scarf thing? Who knew! I hated her right away.

LAUREN

Me too. I wanted to strangle her with that scarf and then steal it. So cute. Thanks. You're my best friend but you're also the best friend.

NORA

Yeah, I am. I'm coloring your roots!  
I mean, what roots?

LAUREN

So have you talked to Drew?

NORA

No! I'm still mad at him. He slept with Soraya.

LAUREN

So? She's Soraya. And he's a dude.  
(POINTING) A dude who solves his problems with alcohol. He sent you wine. Good wine.

NORA TURNS TO FIND A BOTTLE OF WINE. SHE GRABS THE CARD.  
LAUREN LOOKS FOR SOMETHING TO OPEN THE BOTTLE WITH.



NORA

"Same time. Same place. Better guy."

He's setting me up again.

LAUREN BREAKS A CORN HOLDER OFF IN THE CORK.

LAUREN

We really need to get a corkscrew.

INT. KENNY & KITS GROOVY SNACKS - N.Y. - THE NEXT DAY (D5)  
(Drew)

DREW'S AT HIS DESK WITH A STACK OF FILES. HIS PHONE RINGS.

DREW

Hey, Dad. Yeah, I'm at the office.

On a Saturday. I was calling to say--

JUST THEN A JANITOR NEARBY STARTS UP THE VACUUM.

DREW (CONT'D)

(TO JANITOR) Really? I am the only  
person in this entire building.

INT. HOTEL BAR - L.A. - THAT NIGHT (N5)  
(Nora, Guy, Arnie)

NORA'S AT THE BAR, LOOKING AMAZING, A FEW EMPTY DRINKS IN  
FRONT OF HER. THE BARTENDER HANDS HER THE BILL. YIKES.

NORA

No sorry-he-stood-you-up discount?

THE BARTENDER WALKS AWAY. NORA TEXTS DREW, "GUY DIDN'T SHOW.  
GOING HOME." SHE DOESN'T GET ANYTHING BACK. SHE FIRST PULLS  
RANCH DRESSING OUT OF HER PURSE, THEN CASH. AS SHE LEAVES:

GUY (O.S.)

Nora?

NORA TURNS AND FINDS... ARNIE.

NORA

Are you just always at this bar?

ARNIE

My date went to the bathroom and never came back. (HOLDS PHONE) But she's back on Tinder so I know she's safe. (OFF LAUGH) Can I buy you a drink?

NORA

I was already kinda in sweatpants in my head.

ARNIE

Please. I have some explaining to do.

OFF NORA'S CURIOSITY...

EXT. STREET - NIGHT (N5)

(Drew)

DREW SEES THE TEXT FROM NORA. HE RESPONDS: "DON'T GO. HE'LL BE THERE." WE PULL OUT AND SEE DREW IN FRONT OF LAX AIRPORT! THE MOST UNROMANTIC GUY IS NOW IN THE MOST UNROMANTIC CITY WITH SUITCASES, A BIKE PUMP WITH A BOW ON IT, AND A STORY... FOR NORA! AN UBER HONKS. DREW GETS IN, BUT IT'S THE WRONG ONE. HE GETS BACK OUT.

DREW

(TO GLARING WOMAN) My bad, Tiffany.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL BAR - L.A. - NIGHT (N5)  
(Nora, Arnie)

NORA AND ARNIE CONTINUE TO TALK.

NORA

You really shouldn't text that you're gonna be fifteen minutes late when you're already fifteen minutes late. Order a crapload of expensive stuff then go dutch. And brag about the famous person you made out with but then not reveal who it is!

ARNIE

Only one of those was me.

NORA

I don't care, I'm venting!

ARNIE

Look, I'm not saying it was a good idea. But my friends told me I had to stop being the "nice guy". And I decided to start with you.

NORA

Just my luck.

ARNIE

You were cute and smart and I wanted you to like me. I'm not great at getting that to happen.

NORA

I can relate.

ARNIE

Britney Spears. We were both drunk.  
She definitely thought I was somebody  
else, because she said, "Sorry, I  
thought you were somebody else."

NORA LAUGHS.

INT. UBER - L.A. - NIGHT (N5)  
(Uber Driver, Drew)

TRAFFIC IS HORRIBLE. DREW'S UBER IS GOING NOWHERE. HE LOOKS  
AROUND, ANXIOUS. THE DRIVER IS FINISHING A LONG SPEECH.

UBER DRIVER

...and now that man is George Clooney.  
Because in L.A., anything is possible.

DREW

Great. Do you think we could get  
around this traffic?

UBER DRIVER

Anything but that.

A NERVOUS DREW LOOKS AT HIS PHONE. HE'S REALLY LATE.

INT. HOTEL BAR - L.A. - NIGHT (N5)  
(Waitress, Drew)

DREW HURRIES INTO THE BAR WITH HIS SUITCASES. HE LOOKS  
AROUND AT THE LOUNGERS, THE BAR-- BUT NORA'S GONE. DREW  
DEFLATES AND SITS ON HIS SUITCASE. A WAITRESS WALKS UP.

WAITRESS

You can't have a suitcase in here.

DREW

It's a hotel bar. (REALIZING) Wait.

I sent her wine. I have her address!

WAITRESS

So, let me guess, you're not even  
gonna order a drink.

THE WAITRESS EXITS AS DREW LOOKS THE INFO UP ON HIS PHONE...

INT. UBER - L.A. - NIGHT (N5)/EXT. NORA & LAUREN'S APARTMENT -  
L.A. - NIGHT (N5)

(Drew, Uber Minivan Driver, Girl, Nora, Arnie)

DREW IS IN ANOTHER UBER. AN UBER MINIVAN.

DREW

Right here is fine. (THEN) Life came  
easy to me for thirty years and now I  
have to push it a little bit.

UBER MINIVAN DRIVER

I think to do anything, you have to  
get out of the car first.

DREW GETS OUT OF THE VAN. IT'S JUST STARTED TO RAIN. HE  
GRABS HIS SUITCASES AND THE BIKE PUMP. DREW STEELS HIMSELF  
AND HEADS UP THE WALKWAY WHEN HE SEES NORA AND ARNIE KISSING  
ON THE STEPS IN FRONT OF HER DUPLEX. HIS HEART SINKS. HE IS  
NOT GOING TO GET THE GIRL. THIS IS NOT HIS STORY. THIS IS  
SOMEBODY ELSE'S STORY... DREW REALIZES HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE  
SEEN, AND FLAGS DOWN THE VAN BEFORE IT DRIVES OFF. HE THROWS  
THE BIKE PUMP INTO AN OPEN TRASH CAN. BACK IN THE VAN:

DREW

Being comfortable is underrated.

UBER MINIVAN DRIVER

Where to now?

DREW

To wait outside the house of the only friend I have in L.A., who is currently making out with the girl I just kind of sort of moved here for.

UBER MINIVAN DRIVER

Sorry. It's also surge pricing. 'Cause of the rain.

DREW

I thought it never rained here.

GIRL (O.S.)

It doesn't.

WE REVEAL A GIRL IN THE FAR BACKSEAT WITH A CAT CARRIER.

GIRL (CONT'D)

We're in a drought. Can we please go to the emergency vet now?

THE UBER DRIVER PULLS OFF, LEAVING DREW WONDERING IF HE JUST MADE A HUGE MISTAKE, AND LEAVING NORA AND ARNIE KISSING IN THE RAIN. BECAUSE THIS IS THEIR STORY. NORA PULLS ARNIE UNDER THE OVERHANG. IN THE BG LAUREN WALKS OUT. SHE SEES WHAT'S HAPPENING AND SNEAKS BACK IN, UNNOTICED.

NORA

This is not how I thought my night was going to go at all. At all at all.

ARNIE

But maybe this was always how it was going to go... I'll want to text you as soon as I get home, but I'll wait.

ARNIE WALKS OFF LEAVING HER SWOONING.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

Gotta love the rain though.

INT. NORA & LAUREN'S APARTMENT - L.A. - NIGHT (N5)  
(Nora)

NORA WALKS IN TO FIND LAUREN AND DEREK ON THE COUCH.

NORA

It finally happened. Romance in L.A.

LAUREN JUMPS UP AND HUGS NORA.

INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - L.A. - MONDAY MORNING (D6)  
(Nora)

NORA DIALS DREW ON HIS CELL FROM THE OFFICE. BEGIN INTERCUT:

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME (D6)

DREW, IN A SUIT, WALKS DOWN THE STREET ON HIS PHONE.

DREW

(PICKS UP PHONE) Hey.

NORA

Sorry to call on your cell, but your office line went to voicemail. The guy you set me up with never showed--

DREW

He's an idiot. Missed his shot.

NORA

But after I texted you, I ran into Arnie. I was totally wrong about him. He followed me home just so he could walk me to my door. And I live all the way across town! I mean, it's like a heroic distance to travel.

JUST THEN, COLIN WALKS OVER TO THE OFFICE NEXT TO NORA, SO SHE STOPS TALKING (SHY TO DISH ABOUT A DATE IN FRONT OF HIM).

NORA (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE, TO DREW) Hold on a sec.

(THEN, TO COLIN) What are you doing?

COLIN

I left something in my office. And  
the new guy starts today.

COLIN GOES INTO THE OFFICE AND POPS BACK OUT WITH THE PICTURE OF HIM AND HIS MOM ON BASS.

NORA

Wait. They filled your old job?

IN WALKS DREW! HE'S BEHIND NORA, SO SHE DOESN'T SEE.

COLIN

There he is! (OFF OUTFIT) FYI,  
nobody wears suits here.

NORA

(TURNING, REALIZING) Drew?

DREW

(TO NORA) In real life.

NORA'S FACE SAYS IT ALL-- SHE STILL HOLDS THE PHONE.

DREW (CONT'D)

(TO COLIN) Thanks for the help.

COLIN

It's all good, buddy. (HANDS HIM  
KEYS; POINTS) You're in there. I'm  
gonna go grab HR.



KAM (O.S.)

Already here. (POPS UP FROM NEARBY)

I would never miss this.

NORA

(MOUTHS TO KAM) You knew.

BEVERLY COMES OUT OF HER OFFICE.

BEVERLY

Sign boy! I like you. I'm glad  
you're here. Kam. Pretend you're not  
listening like the rest of us.

KAM PUTS A FILE FOLDER IN FRONT OF HIS FACE.

NORA

(TO DREW) So. You're here.

NORA HANGS UP THE PHONE. IT'S REALLY PAINFULLY AWKWARD ON  
BOTH DREW AND NORA. NEITHER KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO.

DREW

I didn't get the promotion, so I'm  
taking over Colin's old gig. They  
needed someone right away and my boss  
said if I really wanted to excel at  
the company I had to make a big move.

NORA

This is a big move. Literally.

DREW

Plus you did say there's a lack of  
quality single guys here.

NORA

Yeah. Totally. Yeah.

DREW

Awesome about Arnie. You couldn't  
have written it better yourself.

NORA

I write murder mysteries.

DREW

Then I hope it doesn't go that way.

NORA

(LAUGHS) Well, welcome to L.A., Drew.

DREW

(HOLDS UP PAINT CAN) And Wanda.

BEVERLY

I think Welcome Drinks are in order!  
But after work, the lawsuit was pretty  
clear.

NORA AND DREW EXCHANGE A LOOK.

INT. ARNIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (N6)

(Drew, Arnie)

ARNIE'S APARTMENT IS NICE BUT TRYING TOO HARD. ARNIE AND  
DREW GET READY TO GO OUT.

DREW

I figure experience in every part of  
the company makes me more valuable.

ARNIE

Totally. Dude, you should move in  
here. I have two bedrooms.

(MORE)

ARNIE (CONT'D)

And who am I kidding, I don't need an office at home. I have a giant corner office at work! Because I'm doing well.

DREW

Are you sure about the apartment?

ARNIE

Yeah. Rent is good. It has a pool. It's safe, there are always people around because nobody seems to have a job in L.A. Except for me, because I'm doing well.

DREW LOOKS AROUND. THEN TURNS AROUND WITH A SMILE.

DREW

Well, Wanda did miss you.

INT. NORA & LAURA'S APARTMENT - L.A. - NIGHT (N6)  
(Nora, Lauren)

NORA GETS READY TO GO OUT.

NORA

Are you sure you don't want to come to these Welcome Drinks for a guy you don't know with my co-workers you only sort of know?

LAUREN

I gave up on the juice cleanse so Derek and I are celebrating with real food and narrowing down our registry.

NORA

That sounds like torture. You know  
where to find me if things change.

INT. COOL BAR - L.A. - NIGHT (N6)  
(Nora, Drew, Arnie, Colin)

THE BAR IS A DIVEY BUT COOL BAR WITH A SMALL STAGE. NORA  
ENTERS AND SEES DREW. HE LOOKS REALLY HANDSOME.

NORA

How are your Welcome Drinks going?

DREW

I think Beverly might have taken the  
bar-back into the bathroom.

NORA

Sounds right.

DREW LAUGHS. ARNIE WALKS UP.

ARNIE

There's the most beautiful girl in the  
world.

NORA

Stop.

ARNIE

Never.

THEY KISS. DREW LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO GAG. A BAND TAKES  
THE STAGE. IT'S AN OLDER WOMAN, A MIDDLE-AGED MAN AND COLIN.

COLIN

Hello, City of Angels! Thanks for  
coming. I hope you enjoy the show.

We're the Mom & Son & Stranger Trio!

COLIN STARTS UP THE JAZZ. DREW TURNS TO NORA.

DREW

Great choice.

NORA

I thought you might like it.

THEY SHARE A SMILE.

INT. THAI RESTAURANT - L.A. - NIGHT (N6)  
(Lauren, Dr. Ava Stewart)

LAUREN GRABS HER TO-GO FOOD AND SEES THE HOT WOMAN DEREK WAS WITH, AT THE BAR. SHE SMILES AND STARTS TO HEAD OFF, THEN URNS BACK AROUND. SHE CAN'T HELP HERSELF. SHE GOES UP TO THE WOMAN AND TAPS HER ON THE SHOULDER. THE WOMAN TURNS AND LAUREN SEES SHE'S IN SCRUBS WITH HER NAME, "DR. AVA STEWART."

LAUREN

Oh. I thought you were this dance instructor.

DR. AVA STEWART

Nope, just the youngest cardiothoracic surgeon in Los Angeles.

LAUREN LOOKS LIKE SHE NEEDS A CARDIOLOGIST...

INT. COOL BAR - L.A. - NIGHT (N6)

EVERYONE IS HANGING OUT. WE ANGLE ON DREW AND KAM.

DREW

Kameron?

KAM

Nope.

DREW

Kamil?

KAM

No. You'll never guess what my name is short for.

DREW

Then it is not a great game.

KAM LAUGHS. WE ANGLE ON ARNIE AND NORA.

ARNIE

I'm just warning you now: I wear old  
man pajamas.

NORA

ARNIE

Like matching top and bottom? The whole shebang.

NORA LAUGHS. JUST THEN LAUREN COMES IN. SHE'S A MESS.

NORA

Lauren. What's going on?

LAUREN

Derek was cheating on me. She wasn't  
a dance instructor.

KAM

Was it some bimbo?

LAUREN

No! The youngest cardiothoracic  
surgeon in Los Angeles.

KAM/DREW

Ouch.

LAUREN

We just called off the wedding.

NORA

(HUGGING HER) Oh, sweetheart.

LAUREN

Let's not be sad. I hate being sad.

NORA

We are so different but I love you.

BEVERLY

I know how to solve this. (CALLS TO  
BAR-BACK) Honey, a round of tequila  
shots for everyone but her-- (POINTS  
TO LAUREN) She gets the bottle.

LAUREN TURNS TO DREW. MASCARA EVERYWHERE.

LAUREN

You must be Drew.

DREW

(CALLING OFF) Can we get a napkin  
over here!

INT. COOL BAR - L.A. - A FEW HOURS LATER (N6)  
(Nora, Arnie)

NORA AND ARNIE DANCE. BEVERLY AND COLIN DANCE. KAM AND  
COLIN'S MOM DANCE. EVERYONE IS A LOT DRUNKER, OBVS.

NORA

Hey, where did Lauren go?

ARNIE

I don't know. She was just over here.

ARNIE WALKS AROUND A CORNER. HE COMES BACK.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

I found Lauren.

NORA

Oh, good.

NORA STARTS TO GO TO HER. ARNIE STOPS HER.

ARNIE

(WITH A SMILE) And Drew.

NORA

What?!

ARNIE

They're hard core making out. Sorry,  
was that not clear?

ARNIE PULLS NORA BACK ONTO THE DANCE FLOOR. NORA IS FILLED  
WITH MANY EMOTIONS. TOO MANY EMOTIONS.

INT. NORA & LAURA'S APARTMENT - L.A. - LATE THAT NIGHT (N6)  
(Nora, Lauren, Drew, Arnie)

DREW AND ARNIE COME BACK TO NORA & LAUREN'S PLACE.

NORA

I'm not sure we have anything to drink  
here. Maybe everyone should go to  
their respective homes and--

LAUREN

Wine! We have the wine Drew sent.  
(TO DREW) So sweet.

DREW

Thanks. I thought so.

LAUREN

Nora never told me how sweet or cute  
you were--

DREW

How is that even possible?



NORA

(HOLDING UP WINE) Sorry. We don't  
have a corkscrew.

ARNIE

Do you have a bike pump? Because Drew  
has this really cool trick--

LAUREN

My ex got a bike and rode it once.

LAUREN HANDS DREW A BIKE PUMP. ARNIE HANDS HIM THE WINE.

ARNIE

Where there's a Will Smith, there's a  
way.

NORA

Where there's a Will Smith?

ARNIE

Yeah. Aliens, apocalypse, concussions--  
Will Smith always finds a way.

DREW

Okay, make some room.

DREW POPS THE CORK OUT... BOOM!

LAUREN

Whoa! Amazing.

NORA

Lauren, can we talk?

EXT. NORA & LAURA'S APARTMENT - L.A. - CONTINUOUS (N6)  
(Lauren, Nora)

NORA PULLS LAUREN ONTO THE PORCH.

LAUREN

It's cool I'm hooking up with Drew,  
right?

NORA

The coolest. We're totally just  
friends. And I have Arnie. But  
that's beside the point--shouldn't we  
be eating old Halloween candy and  
burning pictures of Derek? Are you  
okay?

LAUREN

No. Not at all. But I'm making this  
night last a little longer because I  
know how bad it's gonna hurt tomorrow.

NORA

I get it. And I'm here for whatever's  
next-- I bought lighter fluid at 7-11.

LAUREN

(HEADING IN) Thanks. (TURNS BACK)  
So, do you still believe in love?

NORA

More than ever.

LAUREN HEADS BACK IN. NORA STARTS TO FOLLOW WHEN SHE NOTICES  
SOMETHING IN A NEARBY TRASH CAN. SHE WALKS OVER AND GUESS  
WHAT'S SITTING RIGHT ON TOP? OH, JUST A LITTLE OLD BIKE PUMP  
WITH A BOW ON IT AND A FADED TAG THAT SAYS, "ORA." NORA'S  
EYES GO WIDE. WTF?!!!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. KENNY & KIT'S GROOVY SNACKS - L.A. - MORNING (D7)  
(Drew, Nora)

DREW ENTERS TO FIND NORA AT HER DESK. NEITHER SEEM SUPER EXCITED TO SEE EACH OTHER. THEY ARE BOTH VERY AWKWARD.

DREW

Hey, you.

NORA

Hey, you. Right back at you.

DREW

Do you always get here early?

NORA

What? Sorry. I was writing a text--

DREW

Oh, I was just--never mind.

DREW WALKS INTO HIS OFFICE, THREE FEET AWAY, RATHER THAN THREE THOUSAND MILES. NORA'S SKYPE RINGS. BEGIN INTERCUT:

NORA

(SMILING; CONFUSED) Hello?

DREW

I don't know why, but this is easier.

NORA

Much much easier. (THEY LAUGH) So,

how is my best friend in bed?

DREW LAUGHS. THOUGH THEY'RE ONLY A FEW FEET APART IN REAL LIFE, THEY'RE CLOSER ON THESE SCREENS... FOR NOW.

END OF SHOW