

THE UNTITLED JUSTIN NOBLE PROJECT

Written by

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COLD OPEN

OVER BLACK:

ELLIE (V.O.)
I've always loved hotels.

An UPBEAT, HAPPY POP SONG kicks in as we open to:

EXT. RESORT - VALET AREA - DAY

A bright and beautiful palm tree-lined cul-de-sac. Valets hustle from car to car. Guests emerge from car doors, greeted by staff members doling out bottled water, with huge smiles on their faces.

ELLIE (V.O.)
And not just because of the cute little bottles of shampoo, or the beds that are somehow both soft and firm at the same time.

EXT. POOL - DAY

A waiter hands a frozen drink to a guest. They both smile... big.

ELLIE (V.O.)
I love hotels because everyone's happy to be there. And that's especially true at a resort like this.

INT. SPA - DAY

Two women in robes sip wine in a room filled with three to four hundred candles. They smile at a spa worker. She smiles back.

ELLIE (V.O.)
One that promises to exceed expectations on anything guests could need or want.

INT. LOBBY BALCONY - SUNSET

A couple leans against each other, taking in a stunning sunset.

ELLIE (V.O.)
So that you can finally relax, breathe easy, and be completely... care-free.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. GUEST SERVICES DESK - DAY

A TIGHT SHOT of an older lady's angry, red, very frustrated face.

OLDER LADY
I'm here to lodge a formal complaint about the lightbulbs in my bathroom.

And we FLIP to reveal ELLIE, standing behind a "Guest Services" sign, taking in this woman's rage and serving back the same plastic smile we saw throughout the opening images.

ELLIE

I'm so sorry to hear that. Please tell me about your unsatisfactory lightbulb problem.

OLDER LADY

Okay, but just so you know: I'm a Bronze Level Rewards Member. So it all started--

And as we MUTE this woman's complaint, we fade into:

ELLIE (V.O.)

Hi. I'm Ellie. And I get yelled at for a living. Remember when I said I love hotels because everyone's happy to be here? Well, there are some exceptions...

OLDER LADY

--Then maintenance said they'd replace it. End of story, right? Wrong.

ELLIE (V.O.)

But what about me? I seem happy. I mean, just look at my big, bright smile.

Ellie is smiling brightly at the woman who's berating her.

ELLIE (V.O.)

It's fake. My smile is company-assigned, much like a blouse, or a parking space.

She glances at a sign installed on her side of the desk. On it, a cartoon face says: "If it doesn't show teeth, it's not a smile!"

ELLIE (V.O.)

Because I, like 2.7 million other Americans who deal with adult tantrums for a living, work in the customer service industry.

Just then, the lady pushes her phone in front of Ellie's face and begins scrolling back and forth between two pictures of lightbulbs.

OLDER LADY

See? Now they don't match. This one's a warm white. And this one's a soft white. Warm white. Soft white. Warm white. Soft white.

We watch as Ellie inspects the two identical lightbulb photos.

ELLIE (V.O.)

So how do I deal with this? The key is

ELLIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 listening... specifically making it look
 like you're doing it when you're not.

Ellie gives a deliberate, single nod as the woman continues.

ELLIE (V.O.)
 Then you can let your mind wander to a
 happier place. Personally I like to name
 pastas to myself. Pesto, Carbonara, Mac &
 Cheese with an extra packet of that orange
 cheese dust. And when the guest finally
 stops talking, you just chime in and say:
 (out loud to the woman, cheery)
 I am going to make this right.
 (back to V.O.)
 And boom. That's all it takes.

The woman smiles. Then, (still MUTED) quickly resumes her rant.

ELLIE (V.O.)
 ...But some people complain to us because
 they enjoy it. And when I notice that's
 happening, I have to change up my approach.

Ellie puts her hand on the desk, gently interrupting the woman.

ELLIE
 Ma'am, I'm so sorry that you, a Bronze
 Level Rewards Member,
 (in V.O.)
 A free status you sign up for online,
 (back to out loud)
 Are going through this. On behalf of the
 entire staff of The Bluffs at Laguna Beach,
 I apologize. And I am going to go find
 someone right away who can fix this. I
 will be back as fast as humanly possible.

And Ellie turns and slips through a door behind her and into...

INT. BACK OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Ellie closes the door, sits down, unlocks her phone and scrolls.

ELLIE (V.O.)
 They get put in time out.

INT. GUEST SERVICES DESK - CONTINUOUS

A quick POP BACK OUT to see the woman standing around, waiting.

INT. BACK OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

As Ellie sits, therapeutically scrolling away, we hear:

TV HOST VOICE (O.S.)

I'm sorry Dulce, that means you'll be going home tonight.

REVEAL: Across the room, GABE sits at a table with a pile of loose Legos in front of him, watching something on his phone.

GABE

No! Dulce!

And as Ellie stands and crosses over to him:

ELLIE (V.O.)

That's Gabe, my best friend and current soulmate. Gabe and I have almost everything in common. We both love the price of cheap wine, we both order everything with three sides of ranch, and we have a mutual affinity for the absolute dregs of reality TV, like this, our favorite: a weight loss competition for dogs.

Ellie sits beside Gabe as his phone plays a CLIP from "New Leash On Life." It's a black-and-white goodbye-montage of a chubby dog's time on the show: walking on a treadmill, weighing in, etc.

GABE

I just feel like her journey wasn't over yet.

ELLIE

Are you crying?

GABE

Yes!

ELLIE (V.O.)

Gabe is the most genuine person I know. He never hides how he feels or who he is... which is how he accidentally came out of the closet on live TV at the age of 12.

VFX: FLASHBACK INSERT. A mid-baseball-game "Meet The Lineup" segment from the 1998 Little League World Series. Kids in uniforms flash by with CHYRONS reading Name, Position, and Hero.

KID #1

Scotty. Third Base. Mark McGwire.

KID #2

Brad. Shortstop. Barry Bonds.

YOUNG GABE

Gabe. Right Field. Diane Keaton.

BACK TO SCENE.

ELLIE

Watching TV at work, though? That's a me move, not a you move.

GABE

Yeah, well, I feel okay about it considering I'm spending my government-mandated break putting together Legos for some guest's kid.

Ellie unlocks her phone. The door opens and she instinctively drops it. It hits the floor as she quickly fakes "looking busy." Then she relaxes as SPENCER, a way too hot pool waiter, enters.

ELLIE

(re: phone drop)

I saw a shadow and worried you might be Belinda. Which is crazy because demons don't even have shadows. What's up?

SPENCER

Oh, I just thought I'd tell you guys you have some guests waiting out here.

ELLIE

Yeah I'm letting them chill for a bit. I've dealt with so many monsters today. It's like a Guillermo Del Toro movie out there.

(then, noticing)

...Spence, are you wearing a Rolex?!

SPENCER

A-huh! One of my Insta-followers sent it to me! And apparently these things are like stupid expensive. It came with this really nice note that was like "Spencer I love watching you exercise your hot thick chest muscles. Tracy From Orlando."

ELLIE

She sounds really sweet.

Ellie unlocks her phone again. The door immediately opens and she drops it, again "faking busy." After a beat, another staff member, WHITNEY, enters. Ellie looks relieved.

WHITNEY

Hey, you guys have guests at your desk.

GABE

Yeah, thanks, Whit. Ellie's hiding from some nightmare-lady and I'm building a Lego robot for a 6-year-old with a larger savings account than mine -- but we'll be right out.

Ellie picks up her phone, unlocks it, and gets back to scrolling.

WHITNEY

Okay, but there are like a ton of--

The door opens. Ellie drops her phone a third time. Then DANA, a stubby coworker, walks in.

ELLIE

Damn, Dana, what is it?

DANA

Sorry. It's just... the line at your desk... It's wrapped around the corner.

Panicked, Gabe and Ellie bolt to the door. The line is so long.

GABE

Okay, don't worry. There's a reason I've won the Excellence In Service Award for 16 consecutive months. ...Except last June when that housekeeper got Lyme Disease and they gave it to her out of pity.

(off Ellie's look)

What? We all know what happened there. ...Alright let's go handle this. You ready?

ELLIE

Primavera... Baked Ziti... Everything that's alla vodka.

INT. GUEST SERVICES DESK - MOMENTS LATER

And in (MUTED) QUICK CUTS we see guests ranting at Ellie and Gabe.

ELLIE (V.O.)

...So yeah, maybe I get paid to deal with people at their absolute worst.

They're both being yelled at, but Gabe still shoots Ellie a smile.

ELLIE (V.O.)

But at least I've got my favorite person by my side, knowing exactly what I'm going through, helping me every step of the--

A clearly drunk guest stumbles into the desk, interrupting her V.O.

GUEST

Hey. Somebody broke into my room and threw up everywhere. So... I want a refund.

And as Ellie turns on her mandatory plastic smile, we cut to:

TITLE CARD: HOW MAY WE HATE YOU.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. STAFF CAFETERIA - LATER**

Gabe walks down a row of catering trays. He takes some food, then sits at a table where Whitney is talking at a dazed Ellie.

WHITNEY

...So then I'm like, no bitch, you're the one who's bad at sparring. And if you can't handle that, then go start your own damn female boxing league.

Whitney checks her watch, then crumbles up her napkin.

WHITNEY

Okay I'm off to plan a wedding. See ya.

She exits. Gabe turns to Ellie. We see she's dazed, ripping off pieces of a bagel and scooping cream cheese right from the tub.

GABE

--Just treating that cheese like a dip, huh? Did you even hear what Whitney said?

ELLIE

Yeah. That she... got kicked out of another laser tag place for tackling?

GABE

That's a good guess because she's an intense crazy person, but no. What's going on?

ELLIE

Sorry... I had a rough night.

INT. ELLIE'S APARTMENT - LAST NIGHT - FLASHBACK

"New Leash On Life" plays in the background. Dogs exercise like crazy. Ellie's phone rings and she answers it without looking.

ELLIE

Gabe, where are you? You're gonna miss the weigh in!

INT. CALL CENTER - NIGHT - INTERCUT WITH ELLIE'S APARTMENT

ROGER, a call center worker in a headset, sits in a cubicle.

ROGER

Hello this is Roger calling from American Dream Student Loans, where you're not just borrowing money, you're borrowing dreams. Is this the Ellie Bennett who attended the Buffalo School of Dentistry for one

ROGER (CONT'D)

semester? Or the Ellie Bennett who attended the Northeastern School of Architecture for two semesters? Or the Ellie Bennett who took half of a UCLA extension program in... Urban Planning?

ELLIE

Yes, this is she. I mean, those are all she. All me. Can I help you?

ROGER

(suddenly so sad)

Oh, no... I was so excited to call and tell you that you'd been paying for multiple loans in error, but you haven't. I thought I had good news, but now I see this tremendous amount of debt is truly yours. And your payments are actually set to go up. I'm sorry. I just feel so bad for you.

Ellie stares off in frustration. On the TV behind her we hear:

TV TRAINER VOICE (O.S.)

Get back on that stairmaster, Dulce!

INT. STAFF CAFETERIA - BACK TO SCENE

ELLIE

It's not worth talking about. I just have to find ways to cut corners. I'll find a cheaper apartment, steal more work bagels...

She drops a bagel into a backpack beside her and zips it shut.

ELLIE

Wait, why didn't you come over last night? I had to watch six hours of TV alone.

GABE

Oh, well I actually have some pretty exciting news. So, last night I was taking one of my Adele baths--

ELLIE

You say that like I know what that is.

GABE

It's exactly what it sounds like. Anyway, I'm in the tub, and it just hits me. ...I know who I should fall in love with.

ELLIE

...Gabe that has to be the least healthy way possible to talk about a crush.

ELLIE (V.O.)

Gabe is a hopeless romantic. While most of his young gay peers are liking pics of guys like Spencer on Instagram...

INSERT: A shirtless pic of Spencer flexing. The "likes" flood in.

ELLIE (V.O.)

Gabe is liking this one.

INSERT: A pic of two gay dads and their kids at Disneyland. A comment appears, from Gabe, reading "CUTE CUTE CUTE CUTE!"

ELLIE

And... are we talking about the cute guy from Trivia Night who you know nothing about?

GABE

Excuse me, I know a lot about him. I know his name is Robbie Kershaw, I know what his signature looks like, and I know his Mastercard ends in 3252.

(beat)

I may have stolen the second copy of his bar receipt last week. But regardless, this Thursday, I'm doing it. I'm making my move.

ELLIE

Gabe, you've been saying this forever and you've still never spoken a word to him.

GABE

Sure, but this time I really mean it. Ellie... I haven't been on a date in a year.

ELLIE

Close-up magic Vince was a year ago?!

GABE

Yes. And he's engaged now. Close-up magic Vince. But it's really okay, because my dating dryspell ends this Thursday. So can my winglady help me out at Trivia Night?

ELLIE

Of course! Let's find you love! But I would like to reconsider our team name.

GABE

It's Trivia Newton John, it's not negotiable.

Just then, DANA crosses by carrying her tray towards the trash.

DANA

Hey guys. Staff meeting in five.

ELLIE

Uch, I forgot. The coronation of our new evil queen. Is this how fish felt right before Ursula took control of the sea?

Behind them, Dana buses her tray, placing her dirty plate on top of a tall pile of others. And the pile begins teetering slightly.

DANA

Oh, no...

The pile crashes onto Dana's chest. She uses her full torso to awkwardly try and keep the dirty plates from falling to the ground. A few tumble down and shatter at her feet. And as she finally steadies the pile, we see her shirt is now covered in everything from runny egg yolk to half eaten pancakes.

DANA

...I'm okay.

ELLIE (V.O.)

That's Dana. And she may look like your mom's 46-year-old friend who works at a Michael's craft store, but she's actually younger than me. She's 27. But life's been hard on her. You see, everything that can go wrong for a person has happened to Dana.

INT. LOBBY - DAY - FLASHBACK

The resort staff crowd around a TV playing a News report, with the CHYRON "Kidnapping in Costa Mesa." As they all watch in silence:

DANA

You know, I was kidnapped once.

INT. STAFF CAFETERIA - BACK TO SCENE

Ellie and Gabe cross over to help clean Dana up.

DANA

Thanks, guys. And could one of you drop me off at the vet tonight? My car got stolen again, and Snowball needs more chemo.

And as Ellie and Gabe nod in uncomfortable sympathy, we cut to:

INT. BREAK ROOM - LATER

Ellie, Gabe and Dana enter a staff meeting already in-progress and head for seats in the back. The room is very dimly lit.

DANA

Guide me, please. I can't see in the dark well since my botched Lasik.

They sit. And as Ellie looks toward the front of the room...

ELLIE

Oh, you have got to be kidding me...

A slideshow plays on a pull-down screen, set to Green Day's "Time Of Your Life". It's full of photos of a much older male coworker, and in each slide the same woman poses directly beside him with a huge grin on her face. We see them together at a holiday party; her cutting him a piece of birthday cake; and him looking at her as if to say "please leave me alone" while she still smiles big.

And the lights turn up as the woman from the photos, BELINDA, stands and claps excitedly at the presentation she put together herself. Above, a fancy banner reads "Happy Retirement Franklin!"

BELINDA

What a lovely tribute! Now, I wasn't planning on saying anything but...

Belinda takes out laminated notecards from her jacket pocket.

BELINDA

Franklin... For the last four years...

And as she continues, we angle back to Ellie and Gabe.

GABE

(whispering)

Ten bucks says she fake cries.

ELLIE

Too late.

REVEAL: Belinda is already wiping away phantom tears.

BELINDA

Uhp, there I go! Darn it! I promised I wouldn't do this!

ELLIE

(sotto, to Gabe)
Ich.

GABE

(calling out, fake)
Aw, be strong Belinda!

Ellie stifles a laugh. And as Belinda's speech continues faintly:

ELLIE

Well, she finally did it. Her go-getter attitude finally wore Franklin down enough to push him out the door.

GABE

God he looks broken.

We see Franklin staring off emptily as Belinda toasts him.

ELLIE

I can't believe she's gonna be the new manager. With this crossed off her list, I wonder what's gonna be the new main focus on her vision board.

GABE

Hmm. Making tardiness punishable by death? Giving more judgmental side-eye? Founding and winning an Adult National Spelling Bee?

DANA

(leaning over)

I always misspell mesothelioma.

And as Ellie and Gabe process that, they turn back to Belinda.

BELINDA

So to quote the same words that you once said to me: Thanks for being the best.

Franklin stands and shudders through a hug from Belinda while Dana and a few other staff members give tepid applause.

FRANKLIN

...I don't remember saying that.

BELINDA

You did.

Franklin grabs a box of his belongings and exits. Belinda watches him go. Once he's gone, her upbeat tone 180's to dark and stern.

BELINDA

And now for our morning briefing. Gabe, any update on those guests throwing things onto each others' balconies?

GABE

Yes, in another dazzling feat of damage control, I have brokered a peace between them in the form of mini-bar credits, and will next focus my diplomatic talents on fixing our fractured country.

BELINDA

What?

GABE

I handled it.

BELINDA

Great. Next: Everyone please say hello to our newest maintenance man, Derek.

Derek stands to wave -- but his elbow accidentally knocks a corkboard off the wall, which tumbles to the ground.

DEREK

Whoops! No worries, I can fix that!

He grabs a hammer from his tool belt and tries to nail the board back in. But as he hits the nail, it ricochets off the wall and grazes Dana's arm, leaving a faint scratch. After a tense beat:

DANA

It's fine. I'm all scraped up from that bike messenger plowing me down anyway.

Belinda glares at Derek for his mistake. Ellie notices her fury.

ELLIE

Belinda will probably forgive this guy for that first impression, right?

GABE

Oh, yea, Belinda's super forgiving. She definitely doesn't keep a bedside list of people who have wronged her.

Gabe notices that Ellie is covertly looking at her phone.

GABE

Hey, what's that?

ELLIE

Just the saddest apartment listing ever. It's beyond depressing. If I wanna save enough money to offset my new loan payments, this is the best place I can afford.

GABE

(reading her phone)
"Frequent running water?" Yikes. Well, you know you can always move into my place.

ELLIE

And sleep where? In the walk-in broom closet? No. I appreciate it, but, my independence is kinda important to me. I'll figure something out.

Just then, Belinda loudly clears her throat. Ellie looks up to see Belinda staring daggers at her. Ellie pockets her phone and focuses up. Then Belinda turns on a dime, smiling big.

BELINDA

And with that, let's have fun today!
(180° back to stern)
But not a lot of it.

The staff get up and shuffle towards the doors.

BELINDA

Ellie. Hang back.

Gabe looks to Ellie, concerned. He leans in to her as he exits:

GABE

If she offers you an apple, do not eat it.

Belinda and Ellie are left alone.

BELINDA

Ellie... I know we don't really see eye to eye on what it is we do here. Our role is to be selfless. And sometimes you can be...

ELLIE

...Are you waiting for me to guess my own insult?

BELINDA

Selfish. Look, I know this is just "some job" to you, where you get to spend time with your best friend. And I get that. I have a best friend, too. Her name is--
(too long of a pause)
Nicole. You've probably heard me mention her. Anyway, what I'm saying is: I know Franklin always looked the other way when you slacked off. ...Just know that I won't.

And as Belinda crosses off, high on her power trip, we cut to:

EXT. HOTEL GROUNDS - LATER

Ellie and Gabe walk through some manicured hedges.

ELLIE

She hates me, Gabe. And she's gonna make every day a fresh hell just to torment me.

GABE

Hey, let's not assume the worst. Maybe this promotion will lead to a change of heart and she'll learn to rule with compassion.

(beat)

I'm kidding, she's like Stalin in a neckerchief. But we'll get through this. Together.

ELLIE

...Well I can't quit anyway. I'm \$93,000 in debt and my most recent browser search is "age cutoff for selling your eggs."

Just then, Whitney and Spencer approach them.

WHITNEY

Hey guys, heads up: a Secret Shopper just checked in. Some valet saw one of their report cards sticking out of a briefcase.

ELLIE

Seriously?! Man, today sucks. First that type-A gargoyle takes over, and now someone's gonna secretly judge us?

SPENCER

I mean, sure, Belinda's the worst. Last night I had a panic dream where she tried to drown me because my shirt was wrinkly. But Secret Shoppers are great! I just flirt with them a little and try to get the bonus.

ELLIE

Bonus? What bonus?

SPENCER

If they compliment you enough in their review, accounting sends you like two grand. It's how I bought those Jetskis I lost.

GABE

It's true. Those bonuses have paid for all of my Vegas trips. Britney, Celine, whichever half of Boyz II Men I saw...

ELLIE

--Gabe! This is exactly what I need! With two grand, I could cover my loans for a few months and stay in my apartment. I just have to figure out who the shopper is and keep Belinda off my back long enough for me to sneak off and charm the crap outta them! I am so getting that bonus! Even if Belinda--

GABE

I just wanna warn you that you've now said her name twice, and according to folklore if you say it three times, she'll appear.

BELINDA (O.S.)

Excuse me?! Is no one working?!

GABE

You said it in your head, didn't you? Run.

And as they scurry off to look busy:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. GUEST SERVICES DESK - LATER**

Ellie and Gabe stand behind their desk, a few feet apart. They face forward, smiling -- and speak without moving their mouths.

ELLIE

Gabe. I have something to tell you, but I can't look like I'm talking to you. Belinda is staring at me, just hoping I slack off.

Far across the lobby, we see Belinda staring at Ellie intensely.

GABE

Okay, don't worry. I have an idea.

Gabe picks up his desk phone and raises it to his ear. He hits a button, and Ellie's desk phone rings. She answers it.

GABE

...And now it looks like you're working.

ELLIE

You're a genius, and I've never respected anyone more. So, I promised Whitney I'd go to her next boxing match, which apparently is in a grocery store in the middle of the night. ...Should we be worried about her?

(off Gabe's emphatic nod)

Yeah, I thought so. Anyway, in return, she quote-unquote "extracted information" from the valet who saw the Secret Shopper and figured out which guest it is.

INT. LOBBY - EVENT COORDINATOR DESK - FLASHBACK

Whitney sits at her desk, surrounded by framed photos of beautiful weddings. She holds a click pen and a pad. Across from her, we see a worried, meek, skinny valet.

WHITNEY

Now, Tyler... I'm gonna ask you some questions, and if you answer honestly, everything will be okay. Nobody here is gonna hurt you, no matter how physically capable they may be of doing that, alright? So don't stress, but also don't get anything wrong. We'll start easy... Was this guy's face shape oval, round, diamond or oblong?

INT. GUEST SERVICES DESK - BACK TO SCENE

GABE

Whitney knows how to do police sketches?!

ELLIE

Yeah, there's obviously something very big and unsettling we don't know about her. But it worked: Our guy's name is Feldman.

Gabe types, pulling up the guest profile and photo for Feldman.

GABE

Great! So now we just have to impress him.

ELLIE

Yup! Uh-oh. Gabe. Incoming.
(then super forced, cheery)
No, it was my pleasure assisting you!

Ellie hangs up her phone. Gabe looks up to see Belinda walking right for them. He quickly hangs up their fake phone call, too.

BELINDA

Ooo, look what arrived! Now it feels real!

Belinda excitedly opens a box, revealing... General Manager business cards with her name on them. Ellie and Gabe's eyes go wide with panic. The ominous chanting of O FORTUNA swells as Belinda, in slow motion, lays them out on their desk. Then:

BELINDA

Oh. One more thing... I'd like you both to start wearing these smart watches. They'll buzz whenever a guest hits your button.

Belinda puts a red button in front of each of their workstations.

BELINDA

...Or whenever I need to find you.

They sadly put on their watches. Belinda walks off, pleased.

GABE

Did she just--

ELLIE

Put trackers on us? Yea, I don't want to talk about it.

Just then, Dana approaches the desk, looking around for something.

ELLIE

Hey, Dana. Lose your blood thinners again?
(then in V.O.)
Reminder: Dana was in college five years ago.

DANA

No, some kid from childcare lost a stuffed hippo, so now I'm searching the whole resort.

ELLIE

Sorry. I'd help but I have some stuff to do.

DANA

It's okay, I could use some alone time to chill. I took my blood pressure during lunch and it did not go well.

GABE

Too high?

DANA

No, my arm got caught in the machine at CVS and they had to call the fire department to cut me out.

As Dana crosses off, Gabe turns towards Ellie, excited:

GABE

Oh, I thought of a few meet-cute options for Robbie at trivia that I want to run by you. One: I walk by him and pretend to choke on an olive. Heimlich, dating, marriage. Two--

ELLIE

Could we put the Trivia-Love plans on hold? Just until we handle this shopper thing?

GABE

I mean, okay, but time is really not on my side here. I'm 31. Which may seem young, but in gay age it's like 67. I'm on the verge of dating retirement here, just waiting for my Gay.A.R.P. card to arrive.

ELLIE

Gabe, I know how much this guy means to you, and we will get to it. I promise.

And we hear a loud off-screen crash. They turn to see Derek from Maintenance, standing on a ladder -- beside a shattered sconce.

ELLIE

Yikes. Well, on the bright side: when Belinda murders this dude, she'll go to jail and won't be our boss anymore?

INT. BELINDA'S OFFICE - LATER

Belinda sits at her hyper organized desk. She's like the evil spokeslady for The Container Store. She stares blankly. Then:

BELINDA

Derek. I know this is your first day, but this isn't working out.

We FLIP to see Derek is still sporting a big smile.

DEREK

Oh, I agree! I am bad at this!

BELINDA

Wow. Well, great. That makes this so much easier. Okay then let's get you fired.

DEREK

But first, there's something you need to know: ...I'm not who I said I am.

(taking off his "Maintenance" hat)

My name is Gordon Caffrey, I work for corporate, and I was Undercover Bossing myself! Surprise!

BELINDA

You... Undercover Bossed yourself? Why?

GORDON

Because it seemed fun! Although I definitely hurt myself a bunch. Electrical work is real tricky! Also, I hoped I could get some new innovative ideas from staff members like they do on the show, and bring them back to my mom to impress her.

As he says "my mom", he points to a photo on Belinda's corkboard. It's Belinda smiling, posing with a mean-looking woman who seems to be yelling at someone out of frame.

BELINDA

(her fangirl showing)

Your mom is Constance Tillman-Reed?!
But... you have different last names.

GORDON

She had me legally change mine so I don't reflect on her professionally. She thinks of everything. Well, I really biffed this here, but maybe I'll pull it off at the next property. So don't tell anyone you saw me!

Gordon stands to leave. Belinda looks back at his mom's picture.

BELINDA

Wait. Let me show you around. Maybe there's a staff member here with some "new innovative ideas" worth telling your mother.

GORDON

Okay, sure! But let me check on something first. I'm like 30% sure I left the water running in a bathroom. ...But which one?

EXT. POOL BAR - LATER

Ellie and Gabe covertly watch the secret shopper, Mr. Feldman.

GABE

Look at us spying on people. It's like that Halloween we were Rizzoli and Isles and spent two full parties explaining to people our age who Rizzoli and Isles are. ...Hey, do we watch too much TV?

Ellie turns to see Dana looking under towels near the kiddie pool.

ELLIE

I guess Dana hasn't found that hippo yet.

Dana's phone rings. She takes it from her pocket, but immediately drops it into the pool. Ellie and Gabe turn back towards Feldman.

ELLIE

Okay, so you actually take pride in making guests happy. Teach me your ways.

GABE

Well, it's really all about studying them and predicting what they'd enjoy. What can you tell about this guy by looking at him?

ELLIE

He's here alone... No wedding ring... Ooo! So maybe I'll set him up with a private waitress for the day. A hot one. A 'lil eye candy compliments of 'ole Ellie.

GABE

Very good! He's a single, middle-aged white man by a pool, so it's safe to assume he wants something to grossly leer at.

ELLIE

Okay, so which of our buxom coworkers should I send his way? Brandy? Candy? Mandy?

GABE

Ellie... Remember to observe. Look at his sandals: they have more than two straps.

Ellie looks. We punch in on his sandals and see it's true.

ELLIE

Ohhhhhhhh. Damn you're good at this.

Gabe smiles confidently. Ellie turns to see Spencer at the bar, getting a tray of drinks.

ELLIE

Hey Spence? I need your help and I need you to take your shirt off.

SPENCER

Okay.

JUMP CUT. Ellie stands in front of the secret shopper (Mr. Feldman) with the shirtless and ripped Spencer at her side.

ELLIE

Mr. Feldman! I'm Ellie, a Guest Services agent determined to make your stay perfect. And so I've arranged for Spencer here to be your dedicated server this afternoon. Again, my name is Ellie, and please let me know if you need anything. I'm Ellie.

FELDMAN

Thank you, Ellie.

Ellie crosses back over to Gabe.

ELLIE

Okay, step one's complete. He knows my name. Dude, we are doing this!

GABE

Great, because this charming cattle prod of a bracelet just went off twice, so I should probably head back. These guests may be rude, but somebody needs to tell them which nearby seafood restaurant is the least bad.

ELLIE

No, we're just getting started here! The front deskers will help whoever pushed it. Gabe, c'mon, you're so much better at this than me. I have an idea for how to make his lunch special, but I need your help.
(then, tempting him)
...And the plan involves Tina Turner.

Gabe is unphased. It seems like Ellie's temptation didn't--

GABE

Okay, what is it?

INT. RESORT RESTAURANT - LATER

Feldman has just finished lunch. It's quiet. Then, in one swift movement, a busboy clears his plate as a waiter places down an over-the-top dessert covered in lit, colorful sparklers. In the same moment, Gabe jogs by and places down a portable speaker that blasts Tina Turner's "Simply The Best." It's a big spectacle.

Feldman looks around, happily surprised and smiling big. Then he takes a photo of the dessert. And as he does that we see, written on the plate in chocolate drizzle: "Compliments Of Ellie."

INT. HALLWAY / INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Ellie and Gabe speedwalk-and-talk away from the restaurant.

ELLIE

Did you see his face?! That was so smart of you to look up his old room service orders to see what desserts he likes.

GABE

Well, that's why some people call me the Simone Biles of customer service. ...I mean, they don't yet, but if you started that, it would probably catch on.

We see Ellie has her phone to her ear as Gabe continues.

GABE

Oh, can we talk about what I should wear to Trivia Night for a sec? I'm thinking maybe that black polo I have with those little fake muscle pads sewn into it?

Still walking, they turn into the lobby. After a beat:

ELLIE

Sorry, what? That was a voicemail from my student loan company rep. He called to tell me that he looked into a bunch of loan forgiveness programs -- and that I don't qualify for them. ...What did you say?

GABE

I was just asking what you think I...

Ellie is now texting, tuning him out again. He rolls his eyes.

GABE

...Nevermind, you seem busy.

BELINDA (O.S.)

Interesting. Neither of you look busy.

REVEAL that they have unknowingly walked right towards Belinda.

ELLIE

We were-- helping a guest in the restaurant.

BELINDA

And that takes two people? Well, whatever you were doing, your new focus is that guy.

She points to Gordon who's across the room, touching the drapes.

BELINDA

He's not a maintenance man. He's from corporate and he Undercover Bossed himself.

ELLIE

Seriously? Why would he do that?

BELINDA

Because he has the I.Q. of a wet sponge. But it's important he sees we're doing a good job here. His mother is Constance Tillman-Reed.

GABE

The lady who fired the guy painting her portrait because he was taking too long?

Gabe points to a slightly unfinished portrait hanging over the lobby fireplace.

BELINDA

Yea, she's the best. So strong. So feared... Just make sure there are no guest issues today. None. Understood?

GORDON

(calling out from afar)

Hey, Belinda? You got any glass cleaner? I've been by these windows for two minutes and now they're like handprint city.

Belinda swallows her stress and crosses off. Ellie turns to Gabe.

GABE

Alright, let's get back to the desk.

ELLIE

--Can we do one last thing first?

GABE

Ellie. She just told us we need to keep things under control, like ten seconds ago.

ELLIE

I know, but this will be it. Really. Then we'll get back to work. And we'll plan Operation-Trivia-Love. I promise.

GABE

...Fine. Where are we going?

ELLIE

Let's just say I need your supervisor code for printing guest room keys.

INT. GUEST FLOOR HALLWAY - LATER

Feldman exits his room. Then Ellie and Gabe sneak to his door.

INT. FELDMAN'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ellie dumps a bag of white hand towels onto the neatly made bed.

ELLIE

I checked our Instagram to see what guests post about, and apparently they love those towel sculptures that housekeeping leaves.

GABE

Oh, cool, that seems fair. I've literally shaved a guy's neck and didn't get a thank you but I'm glad people gush online about a towel folded into the shape of a swan.

ELLIE

So I wanna make a really impressive one.

GABE

And you think we can do that?

ELLIE

Yea, I mean, how hard can it be? Even creepy Mildred from housekeeping can do it.

CHYRON: 45 MINUTES LATER. They stand in front of the saddest towel sculpture ever. We can't even tell what it is. Ellie checks the time, then walks to the room phone and picks it up.

ELLIE

(beat, then so cheery)
Hi Mildred!

TIME JUMP. In a quick MONTAGE, Ellie and Gabe fold towels into shapes with an older housekeeper. They're laughing and they're having fun. Then, they show Mildred out the door. They turn back and take in their legit towel sculpture masterpiece: a huge ornate sandcastle surrounded by a river full of swans.

GABE

I seriously feel like Banksy.

...And just then, we hear the BLIP of a key card reader. Ellie and Gabe look at each other in panic, then frantically scramble towards the closet. They squeeze inside and shut the door.

INT. GUEST SERVICES DESK - CONTINUOUS

Belinda walks Gordon by Ellie and Gabe's desk - which is empty.

GORDON

--So then my mom transferred me to corporate accounting, but that wasn't the right fit either. I felt stifled. I'm a creative. I can't work on Excel all day.

BELINDA

Interesting. I find Excel to be a fun tool for both business and personal life...

(then)

Oh! Here's an innovative idea you should definitely tell your mother about.

GORDON

Dance competitions.

BELINDA

No. Please don't guess. You see, sometimes our associates are off helping other customers. So if their desk is empty and a guest requires assistance, they can simply press this button, and it notifies the associate on a company-supplied smartwatch.

GORDON

Hmm. That is interesting...

Belinda lights up. Then she steps towards Ellie's call button.

INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Gabe and Ellie hold their breath as they listen to Feldman moving around the room. They speak in freaked out whispers.

GABE

What exactly is our plan here?!

ELLIE

I don't know! Wait until he falls asleep? Or poops? I don't know!

Just then, Ellie's watch buzzes. Buzz. Buzz. She frantically tries to stop it but can't! And as she finally stops it... the closet door pulls open sharply, revealing a terrified Mr. Feldman.

FELDMAN

Ahhhh!!!

GABE

Ahhhh!!!

In sheer panic, Ellie forces a gigantic smile.

ELLIE

Hello! It's me, Ellie! I trust your day is going well?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. BELINDA'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER**

Belinda sits at her desk, glaring like she did earlier at "Derek."
This time we FLIP to see it's at Ellie and Gabe.

BELINDA

You were in his closet?! What were you thinking?!

GABE

It's actually a funny story.
(then, off Belinda's scowl)
Right, I forgot, you hate those.

ELLIE

I'm sorry. We were just trying to do something special and... we panicked.

BELINDA

Franklin may have let you do whatever you want: goof off, stroll in late, call in sick for the entirety of the Winter Olympics.

ELLIE

We were sick!

GABE

'Cuz it was the Winter Olympics.

ELLIE

...Okay, we were definitely not on the same page there.

GORDON (O.S.)

I'd love to bobsled.

We pan to REVEAL Gordon is also there.

GORDON

There should be bobsledding places the way there's go-kart places.

(then)

Sorry, just observing for corporate research, pretend I'm not here.

Belinda breaths deep, swallowing her mounting frustration. Then:

BELINDA

You two really screwed up here. I told you I wanted zero guest issues today. And that guy you pissed off? He's a secret shopper.

(off Ellie's look)

...Oh I see. You already knew that. That's why you wanted to impress him. For your own selfish reasons. Typical.

GABE

Belinda, let's just--

BELINDA

And you. What do I do with you? You're supposed to be a supervisor, and instead you just ditched work all day to help her? I had guests calling me to your desk to tell me "Gabe's button must be broken."

GABE

I guess it's possible it is broken.

Belinda presses a button. Gabe's watch buzzes so loud.

GABE

Yeah I feel it, it's faint but I feel it.

Gordon leans in again.

GORDON

I've been thinking... That button thing may not be the best system. Since his button is closer to the front entrance than hers, it's gonna get pressed a whole lot more. You know, like how the first stall in a bathroom is always the dirtiest.

BELINDA

(losing her cool a little)

Really? You're criticizing my ideas? The guy who Undercover Bossed himself? The guy who came here to get ideas from other people because he can't come up with any good ones himself? Because even though he's been handed ten cushy corporate gigs, he still has no idea how this company works.

(then pulling back)

I'm sorry-- I just--

Gordon tries to smile through it, but we see he's embarrassed.

GORDON

No. It's okay. You just... call it like you see it, and... you gotta respect that! I'll just... I'm gonna...

Gordon exits, meekly. Belinda eyes the picture of Gordon's mom, then turns back to Ellie and Gabe, now madder than before.

BELINDA

You two have always been a problem together. Well now I can do something about it. I'm splitting you up. I'm transferring you to the night shift.

ELLIE

Belinda, please. I made a mistake, but--

BELINDA

No, not you.

(to Gabe, enjoying this)

You.

INT. BREAK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Gabe opens his locker and grabs a backpack. Ellie's behind him.

ELLIE

Gabe, I'm so sorry. She's hurting you to hurt me. This is my fault, and I know that, but please talk to me.

Gabe silently collects his stuff. He's clearly down.

ELLIE

Come on, I'm your best friend. I know you don't deserve to be on the night shift, but you don't have to do that. This is just a dumb job -- I'll help you find another one!

Gabe slams his locker shut a little too hard. Ellie flinches.

GABE

Oh, so now you want to help me?! Because I have been asking for my best friend's help all day and you've ignored me every single time. All you cared about was your stupid Secret Shopper plan. And look where that got us...

ELLIE

Look, you're upset, and you should be, but let's not compare our crises, okay? I needed that bonus money to cover my rent. And I know you're worried that you're aging out of gay dating years or whatever, but this whole Trivia Guy thing.... Gabe, it's a crush. It's just... it's not as important as the things I'm dealing with.

(beat)

...I know that sounded bad.

GABE

It's important to me, Ellie. Maybe it seems dumb to you that I'm this excited about a guy I barely know, but that's because... I don't have a ton of other prospects, okay? There's a reason I haven't gone on a date in a full year. You have no idea what it's like for a guy like me on a gay dating app.

(MORE)

GABE (CONT'D)

To constantly get asked for "torso pics" and know the conversation might as well be over because my body's not perfect.

ELLIE

Gabe, that's crazy. You're not out of shape! Your body's like... an 8!

GABE

Yeah, well sadly a straight guy 8 is a gay guy 3. The standards are insane. I got dumped by a close-up magician. And over time, this body is only gonna get worse. Have you seen my dad? He's an actual potato.

(then)

So when a cute guy at a bar smiled at me a bit, yeah, maybe I got carried away. And maybe it took me a while to build up the courage to consider making my move. But none of that matters anymore -- because now I'll be working overnights, from 9 to 6. Not exactly conducive to dating, is it?

Ellie sulks, guilty. Gabe slings his bag over his shoulder.

GABE

And by the way, this may be a "dumb job" to you, but it's not to me. I actually like it, and I'm good at it. Do I think listening to people complain about the width of resort-supplied slippers will eventually break my brain and I'll end up wandering around a Shutter Island-style sanitorium? Yeah, probably. But this is my career, so I care about it. And it got majorly screwed up today -- because I kept helping you even though you weren't helping me back.

(then)

You know what?... Maybe Belinda's right about you... You are selfish.

Gabe exits. And for the first time, our heroes go separate ways.

INT. GUEST SERVICES DESK - LATER

Ellie stands alone behind the desk. She looks over to where Gabe usually is. It's an empty space.

ELLIE (V.O.)

...Guilt is a tough emotion. Hunger, I get. You're hungry, so you eat. Sadness I definitely get. You're sad, so you eat. But you can't eat guilt away. Guilt just kinda sits there, reminding you what you did.

(MORE)

ELLIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Like... an empty container of Cinnabons you just binged through in the dark. Which makes me think two things. One: I have a real unhealthy relationship with food. And two: Even though I hated him for quoting that demogorgon Belinda... Gabe was right. I was being selfish.

Just then, Ellie sees Dana still looking around for the hippo.

ELLIE

Hey Dana... Do you need some help?

INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - LATER

In QUICK CUTS, Ellie and Dana search the resort. Ellie looks through linens in a housekeeping laundry bin. Dana reaches between bushes in the garden. And as we see them look all over:

ELLIE (V.O.)

Gabe and I have hunted down a lot of toys together over the years. And while the search is exhausting, he always makes it fun. He plans these extravagant kid-toy reunions -- like this one time we found a little stuffed ostrich, and Gabe literally went out and bought a drone because he thought it would be cute for the ostrich to look like it was flying back to the kid.

(then)

...And also because he thought it was a good chance to show off his vocal skills.

INT. LOBBY - FLASHBACK - DAY

Ellie uses a drone to make the ostrich toy "fly" towards an excited kid. Gabe stands nearby, clapping along as he belts out:

GABE

I believe I can fly! I believe I can touch the sky! Think about it every night and day!

INT. HALLWAY - BACK TO SCENE

Ellie continues searching for the hippo toy.

ELLIE (V.O.)

And Gabe was right. That song did show off his impressive range. But more importantly: that kid looked so happy.

Just then, Ellie notices something peeking out behind a planter near some elevators. She crouches down and picks up: a tiny stuffed hippo, with a name tag reading "Holly."

ELLIE

Well hey there, Holly. Everyone's been real worried where you've been.

(smiles, getting an idea)

...But maybe you just needed a little vacation, too.

INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - LATER

In a cute, scored MONTAGE, Ellie takes pictures of Holly the Hippo as if she's a guest at the resort. We see her watching TV in bed, surrounded by room service trays, in a robe that's huge on her... Laying on a spa table as Whitney puts cucumbers over her tiny, little eyes... Lounging by the pool as Spencer hands her a miniature, shotglass-sized cocktail... Exercising in the fitness center with a sweatband on her head...

INT. GUEST FLOOR HALLWAY - LATER

Ellie steps towards a guest room door, and places down a basket with the hippo and a stack of the photos she took. A Post-It on top reads "Holly's Big Vacay." And as she turns and walks away, a smile fills her face. But then it quickly fades a little.

ELLIE

Man... Gabe would have loved this.

She turns a corner and bumps right into Spencer.

SPENCER

Oh, hey, I was just looking for you. So I know you're strapped for cash, and tonight my friend is DJ-ing at this club up in LA. He needs an assistant. It works from 10-4 and pays \$600. It's yours if you want it!

ELLIE

Whoa! Thanks, Spence! But... there's something else I have to do.

INT. GUEST SERVICES DESK - NIGHT

It's the Night Shift. Gabe stares at a clock. It's 1:00 AM. Beside him, a weird looking staff member hands Gabe a binder.

NIGHT SHIFTER

And last but definitely not least, here's a list of local escorts who've been banned from the property. You're gonna wanna keep that handy.

GABE

Great. Loving this already.

The guy heads into the back office. And as Gabe opens the binder, a handful of tall-boy energy drinks clang down on the desk in front of him. And we pan up to reveal... Ellie.

ELLIE

Like I'd leave you here alone.

Gabe can't help but smile a little to see her.

ELLIE

Gabe, I'm so sorry. I spend all day complaining about the selfish monsters we have to work around, and today I acted just like them. I know you care about this job and I know I messed it all up. I just... I freaked out. I'm in so much debt that I made a loan company rep cry. I have no idea what to do with my life, and I work a job where I literally have to apologize to people when it rains. I have exactly one thing going right in my life right now and that's you. So I can't lose--

Gabe pulls her in and hugs her. It's a very sweet moment. And once they let go... Ellie grabs an energy drink. She opens it.

ELLIE

Okay, let's caffeine up. Your winglady is here with undivided attention. You're making your move on Robbie with the Mastercard ending in 3252, even if I have to work a double and cover your shift. But if I'm sending you in alone, we've got a whole lot of planning to do. So I brought meet-cute research.

Ellie zips open her bag and pulls out copies of *The Wedding Planner*, *Maid In Manhattan* and *Selena*.

GABE

Aw, the J-Lo Rom-Com collection! I mean, Selena doesn't really fit, but we're looking at eight hours of purgatory here, so sure let's do it!

And as Ellie puts a DVD into her computer, we zoom in towards the computer screen. Then we dissolve to:

INT. GUEST SERVICES DESK - MORNING

TIGHT on the computer screen as the DVD root menu for *Selena* plays on a loop, with faint Tejano music. We turn to see Ellie and Gabe, sitting in chairs behind the desk, both fast asleep. Then we hear: Buzz. Buzz. Buzz.

And as Ellie and Gabe stir awake, they open their eyes to see...
Belinda standing at the desk, having pressed Gabe's watch button.

BELINDA

Sleeping on the job now? You two are really
on a roll lately.

GABE

Sorry, it's my first day being nocturnal.
There may be a slight learning curve.

BELINDA

...Fix yourself up, Ellie. Day shift
starts in ten.

Belinda smiles cockily and turns to walk off... but she
immediately bumps directly into Gordon.

GORDON

Whoops! Sorry! I blinked too long.

And Belinda notices that beside Gordon is his mother CONSTANCE.

BELINDA

Miss Tillman-Reed! Welcome! I'm--

CONSTANCE

I know who you are. My son called me
yesterday and told me everything.

Belinda's face drops, worried.

CONSTANCE

He said you're doing a remarkable job here.
I wanted to come see it for myself.

Belinda looks to Gordon, surprised. He gives her a faint smile.
And as Belinda processes this, a Guest walks up towards them.

GUEST

Excuse me. My daughter lost her favorite
toy the other day, and when we woke up this
morning, we found this.

He flips through the pictures that Ellie took.

GUEST

I just wanted to know who to thank.

Ellie calls out from behind the desk.

ELLIE

Oh, Gabe did that!
(then, smiling at Gabe)
...Gabe always does that.

GUEST

Well, thanks. It really made our trip.

He crosses over and shakes Gabe's hand. Then, after he exits:

CONSTANCE

Impressive work.

ELLIE

Oh yeah, Gabe is the best at making guests happy. Too bad he's on night shift now...

CONSTANCE

What? Belinda, why is your best associate on the night shift?

BELINDA

It... It was a one-time scheduling issue.

ELLIE

Wait, really? So Gabe's not on the night shift? I guess I had that wrong.

BELINDA

(hating this)

Yes, I guess you did.

Behind the desk, Ellie and Gabe do a no-look fist bump. Just then, Constance's phone rings. She looks at it.

CONSTANCE

Excuse me. It's from someone more important than you, you understand.

BELINDA

Of course, by all means!

Belinda is in awe of her, even when she's being dissed. And as Constance steps aside, Gordon turns to Belinda.

BELINDA

Thanks for... saying what you said to her.

GORDON

I can tell you look up to her. I do, too. You were right. What you said yesterday... I don't have any ideas of my own. Because I've never been down here in the trenches. So, she and I talked, and we decided it would be best if I spent some time at a particularly well-run property! So, you are looking at your new Assistant Manager! And I look forward to working beside you for eight to fourteen hours a day!

And as Belinda's eyes fill with fire, we angle back to Ellie and Gabe, relishing in Belinda's discomfort. And Ellie turns to Gabe.

ELLIE

Oh, since I won't be getting that bonus, how much money do you think I'd save if I gave up all frozen yogurt toppings? Or the yogurt, and I only do toppings. More or less than my current total rent?

GABE

You know, if you're willing to reconsider your stance on your "independence", there is another way you could save.

INT. GABE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Ellie and Gabe sit on Gabe's couch, wine glasses in hand as they watch "New Leash On Life." They're surrounded by moving boxes.

ELLIE

Are you sure you're okay with this? I've heard you say countless times that we're way too old to have roommates.

GABE

Yeah, well, we are. But by definition roommates pay rent, and since you can't afford to do that, you're kind of more like a piece of furniture I can talk to.

(then)

But seriously please pay me rent whenever you can.

ELLIE

I always will. ...I love you, my Gabe.

Gabe shoots her a smile. And as he tops off their wine glasses, they turn back to their favorite show, where a dog looks guilty.

TV HOST VOICE (O.S.)

Cooper. It has come to the judges' attention there's been a rule violation.

ELLIE

Whaaaattt?!?

GABE

Cooper, what did you do?!

END ACT THREE

TAG**INT. BAR - NIGHT**

Ellie, Gabe, Spencer, Whitney and Dana drink around a bar table. In the background, a Trivia Announcer sits on a little stage.

ELLIE

Spence... What happened to your Rolex?

SPENCER

Oh, it's at home. That Secret Shopper guy bought me this new one. I'm not sure how to pronounce it. Hub-lot? Hubl-oh? Oh, and by the way, I'm pretty sure I'm getting that bonus, so I'll give you a cut of it.

ELLIE

I am poor enough to be happy to be your pimp.

TRIVIA ANNOUNCER

Everyone. It seems we have a tie. Will Trivia Newton John and Ashley Quizdale send up one representative each for a tiebreak?

ELLIE / SPENCER / DANA / WHITNEY

Gabe! Gabe! Gabe! Gabe!

And as Gabe steps towards the stage, we see a Very Cute Guy is also walking up. Gabe clocks it and turns back to Ellie in shock.

ELLIE

Robbie!

She excitedly gives Gabe a thumbs up! Gabe and Robbie arrive on stage, and stand facing each other. Gabe looks so nervous.

TRIVIA ANNOUNCER

Okay-- here we go. The first team to answer correctly wins it all... Nominated for Oscar gold in 2004 for her portrayal of Erica Ba--

GABE

Diane Keaton!

ROBBIE

Diane Keaton!

TRIVIA ANNOUNCER

...Whoa.

ELLIE

Oh my god, it's a meet-cute. We've got a meet-cute, people!!!

And as Ellie happily watches her best friend smile:

END OF PILOT