

POWER COUPLE

"Flint and Noel Have a Threesome"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. CO-OP - PRESENT DAY

FLINT and NOEL go through the checkout line at the
Wheatsville Co-op, buying gum, Topo Chico, a sharpie, a giant
thing of extra soft triple ply toilet paper, and thirteen or
so boxes of macaroni and beans.

NOEL

I'm a creative person. I shouldn't
be stuck in an office all day
contributing to clickbait culture.
I want to quit, I want to change
the world.

FLINT

How is seven pounds of macaroni
going to do that?

NOEL

Oh you'll see. You'll see.

A typical Austin hippie cashier examines/touches every item
way too closely.

CASHIER

We have toilet paper made out of
recycled newspaper on sale.

FLINT

You know, the one thing I'll always
buy full price is toilet paper.

Noel notices a magazine with an article called BFF about Amy
Schumer and J. Law's friendship.

NOEL

I'd love to have that.

FLINT

You have me.

NOEL

I know, but I want more female
friends. You never want to make art
with me or talk about your shadow
self.

FLINT

That's true.

CASHIER

Do you want to buy a bag for ten cents?

FLINT

Absolutely not.

CASHIER

Do you want your receipt?

FLINT

It's 2017. No one wants their receipt.

*
*
*
*
*

As the items come down the conveyor belt, Flint reaches for them, but the BAGGER grabs them first, organizes them and pushes them toward Flint.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Flint and Noel walk out. Flint's annoyed.

FLINT

God I hate the double touch.

NOEL

The double touch?

*
*
*
*

Noel's carrying the groceries. In her arms, her mouth, etc.

FLINT

If we're not getting a bag, there's no need for the bagger to touch the items. His job is to bag, not to organize. That's a double touch.

NOEL

Do you know how many surfaces you touch in a day? Fact: Like trillions of germs a second.

*
*

FLINT

I haven't been sick in two years-

*

NOEL

I'll touch anything, and I haven't been either.

*

Noel tries to rub her hands up and down a crosswalk pole while holding the groceries, but drops them all. She licks the pole.

END COLD OPEN

*

ACT ONE

CU: AN IPHONE SCREEN OPEN TO TINDER. SOMEONE'S SWIPING LEFT
OVER AND OVER UNTIL WE LAND ON SHELBY, 28.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The iPhone belongs to KENNY LUCAS. He looks at his twin,
KEITH LUCAS, sitting next to him. Keith's also on Tinder,
also looking at Shelby.

They lock eyes. It's an old Western showdown. They SWIPE
RIGHT at the same time. This is our other Power Couple.

They're in a sizable line waiting to get into a restaurant.
Flint and Noel approach, carrying their groceries.

NOEL

Hey, can you hold some of this?

She hands some macaroni to the Lucas Brothers.

FLINT

I still don't understand why we
come to places with lines. Are we
that desperate to fit in?

KEITH

(ignoring)

I don't think you can bring toilet
paper into a restaurant.

Kenny eyes it, sees that it's the extra soft kind.

KENNY

You pay for the fancy stuff?

FLINT

You gotta, man, it's your butt.
What's new with you guys?

KENNY

Well it might not have been such a
good idea for us both to join
Tinder. We keep matching with the
same people.

KEITH

We're very different. Don't people
read the bios.

FLINT

You should have joined Twinder. An app where twins can date other twins.

*

He holds up his hand for a high five. No one gives it to him.

*

KEITH

Nobody really wants to date a pair of twins.

*

*

FLINT

What about the Doublemint Twins? The Cruel Intentions 2 twins who hook up in the shower?

*

*

*

*

NOEL

Olsen twins!

*

*

KENNY

These our pop culture fantasy about hot white women.

*

*

*

KEITH

But do people want to see two black brothers kissing each other? Hell no.

*

NOEL

Hey listen, I think love is beautiful, and if you want to jerk off your brother that's not my business. And if you want me to watch I'm game.

*

KEITH

I can't tell you how much of my life I've spent trying not to see his ding dong.

*

*

*

KENNY

Right there with you, brother.

*

*

They fist bump.

*

NOEL

Ooh, hold this. Everyone smile for Instagram.

*

FLINT

Why are we still posting on Instagram? It's everything wrong with modern society.

*

*

*

*

(MORE)

FLINT (CONT'D)

Just a way for people to stalk each other and brag about their lives.

*
*

NOEL

What are you talking about? I don't brag. Everything I post comes from a genuine place of needing likes and validation. Plus, it's all how you use it. It can be an inspiring place to support other artistic people.

*
*
*
*
*
*

FLINT

It's owned by fucking Facebook.

*

NOEL

Yeah, that's indefensible. Come on I'm running on fumes here, momma needs her likes.

*
*

They get together. Noel takes the picture, posts it.

MATCH CUT TO:

*

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

*

A pretty waitress, MOLLY, looking at that same picture Noel just posted. She hits 'like,' then looks around, sees Noel, Flint, Kenny, and Keith at a table eating. She approaches.

*
*

MOLLY

Noel Whelles?

Noel looks at her, takes a second to register.

NOEL

Omigod. Mollylovestacos. IRL. You liked my photo like five seconds ago.

*
*
*

Noel punches Flint.

*

NOEL (CONT'D)

I told you Instagram was amazing!

*
*

MOLLY

I'm can't believe you know who I am. I found you on Instagram Explore when you did that stray cats of Austin series. I thought it was just a courtesy follow.

*
*
*
*
*

NOEL

Are you kidding me? I have standards, I don't courtesy follow. Plus you're like my DIY hero. I love everything you make and post. I've been saving up to buy some of your homemade candles off Etsy. I didn't know you worked here.

*
*
*
*
*
*

MOLLY

Actually today's my last day. I'm finally able to pay my bills off my business so I thought I'd take a leap of faith on myself.

NOEL

That's so inspiring and makes me feel so bad about myself. I want to leap.

*
*

MOLLY

Then give me your hand.

*

Noel reluctantly, almost romantically, holds out her hand. Molly writes her number on it.

*
*

MOLLY (CONT'D)

We're hanging out.

*
*

NOEL

Omigod I would love that. I've been looking for more female friends.

*
*

Two WAITERS run into each other. Stuff spills everywhere.

*

MOLLY

I'm so sorry, give me one sec.

She head over to help clean it up, bends over. Flint and Noel both check her out.

NOEL

God she's amazing.

*
*

FLINT

And can I just say, super hot.

*

KENNY

You going to let your man call another girl hot?

NOEL

What do you mean? She *is* hot.

KENNY

But doesn't that make you jealous? *

NOEL *

I've only been jealous three times
in my life. One, seventh grade.
Julie Janecka. She was a ballerina.
Everyone loved her. She answered a
question in class right even though
I was supposed to be the smart one.
Two, last year on a plane I saw two
parents kissing their baby. Three,
one time I saw a dog walking down
the street just loving life. *

FLINT *

And I've never experienced
jealousy. We don't get jealous. *

NOEL *

We're PJ. We're post-jealous. *

KENNY *

You're telling me if you saw Flint
rub up on another girl, you
wouldn't get jealous.

NOEL

No. I'd be mad if he did it and I
wasn't there, but jealous? That's
for people who aren't secure in
their relationships.

ERIC, Flint's brother, walks in. He's a tall eye doctor who's
always on the outside looking in. *

ERIC *

You don't think to invite your own
brother to brunch? *

FLINT *

How did you know we were here? *

ERIC *

I saw your Instagram. I was down
the street looking at a house I'm
thinking about buying. *

NOEL *

Eric, can I be honest? We didn't
invite you because we knew you were
busy looking at a house. *

ERIC
I hadn't told you that.

NOEL
Right, but we all know that I'm
psychic.

FLINT
She did predict the United States
would fall into a dystopian
hellscape. *

NOEL
When I was nine. *

ERIC
That hasn't happened. *

NOEL
Oh it hasn't? Says the rich doctor. *

Molly approaches.

MOLLY
Sorry about that. Are you joining
as well? Let me grab another chair.

She grabs a chair. Now Eric's checking her out.

ERIC
Holy mostaccioli. She is stunning. *

NOEL
Gross man. Don't objectify my new
friend like that.

FLINT
She's a human being.

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Noel puts on makeup.

NOEL
Does this look even to you?

Flint enters the doorway, licks his fingers and starts
removing her eye make-up.

FLINT
Wow, you're really nervous about
this date.

Flint takes the eyeliner and starts redrawing. He seems shockingly good at this.

NOEL

It's not a date. You're going to be here too.

FLINT

I was going to leave so you could have some privacy.

NOEL

You can't leave. You know how much anxiety a two-way hang gives me. *

FLINT

Yeah, well, a three-way hang gives me anxiety. What are the rules? Who controls the conversation? If I get bored, can I leave? Where's your bronzer? *

She hands it to him. He starts applying it.

NOEL

Twenty minutes with Molly, then you can leave or go in our room and read or jerk off or whatever you do. *

FLINT

Fine. Twenty minutes.

He grabs lipstick, squeezes her cheeks, applies it. Doorbell rings.

NOEL

Ahhh! I'm so nervous it's like I'm waiting to see which parent gets custody of me all over again.

She looks in the mirror. He did a horrible job. She starts wiping her face off violently. *

INT. APARTMENT

Noel opens the door for Molly.

NOEL

Hi. Welcome to our home.

MOLLY

It's even cuter than online. Oh! I brought you a candle. It's cardamon popcorn scented.

*

NOEL

Omigod, these are like seventy five dollars. Thank you!

*

*

*

Noel is so excited. Flint's behind her, already bored.

*

MOLLY

Flint, I got you something too.

*

Molly holds up a bag of WEED GUMMIES. He smiles, POPS a gummy. Molly pops one too. This is going great.

*

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kenny and SHELBY (a sweet, pretty white girl with an easy way about her) finish up Amy's Ice Cream cones as they walk.

SHELBY

My dad used to get me Shiner Bock ice cream when I was a kid.

KENNY

Your dad gave you beer flavored ice cream?

SHELBY

Our family's pretty deep South.

KENNY

Not that deep. You're here with me.

SHELBY

Gosh, usually I dread Tinder dates, but you're so easy to talk to. Tell me more about you.

KENNY

A Kenny AMA. Ask Me Anything.

SHELBY

Okay. What's your favorite color?

KENNY

Black.

SHELBY

What's the longest relationship you've ever had?

KENNY

This one.

SHELBY

Ever been in love?

KENNY

Only with weed. And Bernie Sanders.
How did that guy not win?

SHELBY

Well, he's a socialist.

Kenny makes a sad face, spots a BAR.

KENNY

Hey, you want to hit up that bar?

SHELBY

I can't.

KENNY

Oh. You don't drink?

SHELBY

No I love to drink.

She pulls her blazer to the side, REVEALING: A HOLSTERED GUN.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

But you can't concealed carry in
bars...yet.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Flint pours everyone new glasses of wine, gets a call from Eric. Rejects it. 4th missed call. Molly looks around.

MOLLY

What's with all the macaroni?

NOEL

I have this idea for an Etsy store
that I'm hoping will let me quit my
job, like you did. It's legume art
of pop culture figures.

MOLLY

Legume art?

NOEL
 Macaroni, rice, beans. Whatever
 shake you have at the bottom of the
 bag, instead of throwing it away,
 you re-purpose it into...

INT. APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

A Beautiful Mind-esque segment of Noel hard at work making
 her art with legumes.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Noel reveals a huge macaroni portrait of Bill Murray.

NOEL
 ...Bill freaking Murray.

MOLLY
 Wow.

NOEL
 I'm thinking of selling them for
 five hundred dollars. Do you think
 that's too much?

MOLLY
 (lying)
 No. Nooo. Not at all.

NOEL
 I blew a week's salary on that
 macaroni.

FLINT
 Molly, these edibles, they're...I
 mean, I lost my train of... *

He just stares off.

MOLLY *
 Noel, you have to try my homemade *
 lip tint. *

NOEL *
 I don't know, I don't feel *
 confident enough to pull off *
 lipstick. *

MOLLY *
 It's a tint. It's just a hint. *

She goes to put it on Noel. *

NOEL *
It tastes like sugar pepitas. *

MOLLY *
Wow, your palate is so refined. *

NOEL *
Really? You think so? There's so *
many things I've never tried or *
tasted. *

MOLLY *
You should open yourself up to new *
experiences. Flint, you want a *
taste? Kiss her. *

FLINT *
You want me to taste her pepitas in *
front of you. Voyeurism...OK. I dig *
it. *

He kisses Noel. Molly snaps a picture. *

MOLLY *
Wait, now I feel left out. *

NOEL *
Well I don't want that! *

Noel pulls her in, kisses her cutely on the lips. Then Molly *
kisses her a little harder. *

Flint's like, *what is happening?* Then Molly kisses Flint. *

MOLLY *
Now let's get a triple kiss pic of *
our pepita-ed lips. *

She takes one of them all kissing. As she turns to post it on *
Instagram, Flint and Noel look at each other. *

They start speaking WITHOUT saying a word. *They read what the *
other is thinking in text as they say it with their eyes.* *

Flint: Things are about to get real weird, huh?

Noel: I'm always saying we need to have new experiences. *

Flint: I thought you meant like needlepoint.

**Noel: I would LOVE to learn needlepoint. That's why I need a *
female friend.**

Flint: Does needlepoint have a lot of scissoring?

*

Noel: No, but scrapbooking does OHHH IT WAS A JOKE-

*

MOLLY (CONT'D)

So are we going to have a threesome
or are you guys just going to keep
staring at each other?

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

CLOSE ON: NOEL AND FLINT ASLEEP IN BED

Flint's phone starts RINGING. He reaches for it. Cell phone says it's ERIC - BROTHER.

FLINT
Hey. What's up?

INTERCUT ERIC, AT THE OFFICE

ERIC
Noel posted a picture of that very attractive waitress. What's her deal? Is she single? Does she need her eyes checked?

*
*

INT. BEDROOM

REVEAL: FLINT AND NOEL ARE NOT ALONE

Molly's also in bed with them. Next to her is an empty bottle of wine and an empty condom wrapper. Clothes on the floor.

FLINT
Not sure.

INTERCUT ERIC

ERIC
Can you find out for me?

FLINT
Yeah, yeah, no problem.

ERIC
Also, I really need you to look at this house before-

*

FLINT
For sure, for sure, let's talk soon.

Flint hangs up. Molly and Noel stir, start to wake up. Flint and Noel make eye contact. Molly waves at them.

INT. MEDIAPIT - DAY

TRINH works on a listicle at the Demand Media/Buzzfeed style hellhole where Noel works. Noel enters in a great mood, doing finger guns to people. She sits next to Trinh.

TRINH

What's going on? You're like, literally glowing.

NOEL

Maybe it's my new sugar pepita lip tint.

TRINH

That combination of words makes no sense to me. And it's not the lip tint. What did you do? Why do you look so guilty?

NOEL

Okay. So. Don't tell anyone, but Flint and I had a threesome. Our three way hang turned into a three way bang.

TRINH

Okay. And?

NOEL

We had a threesome! And not only that, I finally understand why men like women. They're so soft and juicy and tender.

TRINH

Yeah, but like who hasn't had a threesome? I went to a trans orgy last week.

NOEL

Well for me it was a big deal.

TRINH

Sorry. I forget that you're so basic sometimes. So was it like weird to see him stick it in someone else?

NOEL

He couldn't do it actually.

TRINH

Oh because he loves you too much?

NOEL
No, because of the double dip.

TRINH
The double dip?

EXT. STREET

FLINT
The double dip.

Flint's walking with Kenny and Keith. Kenny and Keith puff on weed vaporizers while they walk.

FLINT (CONT'D)
I used my last condom to have sex with Noel, and then I was like, what do I do? I've already dipped. I can't dip again.

KEITH
Whoa whoa whoa, why are you using a condom with your girlfriend?

INT. MEDIAPIT

NOEL
Birth control makes me crazy. And supports patriarchal oppression.

TRINH
Don't you hate all that rubber inside you, though?

NOEL
Yeah, but-

EXT. STREET

FLINT
-at least I last longer.

INT. MEDIAPIT

NOEL
Like a lot longer. Sometimes five minutes.

EXT. STREET

FLINT

I can't believe I watched my girlfriend have sex with someone else.

KENNY

You got jealous, didn't you?

FLINT

Not at all. It was great, though I guess it was a little concerning how hard she orgasmed.

INT. VUKA

Noel's **mimicking her orgasm...**

NOËL

Four times.

TRINH

Are you going to do it again?

NOEL

Sex with her? No. Never. I only did that so I could get into the friend zone.

*
*
*

Noel texts Molly: **Hey bestie (too soon LOL?). Wanna get a drink later?**

*
*

INT. CAT CAFE

Flint, Kenny, and Keith play with cats as they keep talking.

FLINT

I'm glad I didn't have sex with her. I actually like the idea of only having sex with one person for the rest of my life.

KEITH

Bullshit. What about that erotic little mermaid blog of yours. You don't write that if you're sexually satisfied.

FLINT

Purely a money play so I can quit freelancing.

(MORE)

FLINT (CONT'D)

50 Shades meets The Little Mermaid.
Mark my words. Book deal. Movie
adaptation. That's where it's at
now that journalism is dead. Unless
you can backdoor it and find an
article someone will buy as a
movie. Man, money really distorts
our vales.

Kenny gets a text, looks at it.

KENNY

Tinder girl wants to hang out
again. I really like her, but I
don't think I can do it.

FLINT

Why not?

KENNY

She carries a gun. Everywhere.

FLINT

That's insane.

KEITH

I don't understand what you have
against guns.

KENNY

Really? As a black man you don't
understand why I don't like guns?

KEITH

Price of freedom, baby. 2A.

KENNY

I can't date someone who believes
in violence as a solution to
violence.

KEITH

Someone comes and tries to rape and
kill us, you're not going to shoot?

KENNY

Who's coming to rape and kill us?
We live in a condo.

KEITH

What's so messed up is that if
she'd swiped right on me, I'd make
love to that gun all night long.

KENNY
So you date her.

They think about this for a beat.

KEITH
The usual?

ZOOM IN on the POLITICAL BUTTONS on their lapels. Kenny's is JFK, Keith's is Reagan. They switch buttons, swap phones.

FLINT
God I love when this happens.

*
*

EXT. GUN RANGE - DAY

Keith (pretending to be Kenny) and Shelby hold hands, smiling, both wearing cowboy hats. We don't see where they are yet.

*

SHELBY
After our first date I wasn't sure you'd call. You seemed horrified by my gun.

KEITH
Must have been a different guy.

REVEAL: THEY'RE AT THE GUN RANGE. They put on goggles, pick up guns, and start FIRING WEAPONS at the target.

*

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

PUSH IN on Flint as he WRITES...

FLINT
When Wahu the Mermaid woke up on her 16th birthday...

Having written half a sentence, Flint takes a break to look at Instagram. First pic is of Molly and Noel together. He goes back to writing.

FLINT (CONT'D)
When Wahu the Mermaid woke up on her 16th birthday...

IMAGINATION SEQUENCE

We see Noel in a MERMAID OUTFIT over a cheesy fake underwater background.

FLINT (V.O.)
*...she had no idea today was going
to be the day she lost her
merginity.*

A MERMAN approaches. It's Flint. He goes to kiss Noel, but gets pushed aside by a mermaid. It's Molly.

MERMAID NOEL *
So do you believe in God? *

MERMAID MOLLY *
In a literal sense or metaphysical *
sense? *

MERMAID NOEL *
Metaphysical of course. Obviously I *
don't believe in a guy in the sky. *

MERMAID MOLLY *
Yes, we're so on the same page. *

They kiss. Flint SNAPS out of this sexy nightmare fantasy. *
Looks VERY jealous. *

INT. BAR

Noel has a drink with Molly at the bar. In the real world, *
it's awkward. Because, well, the last time they saw each *
other they had sex. *

NOEL
I'm glad we're doing this.

MOLLY
Yeah. So glad. *

Noel tries to think of something to say. *

NOEL *
So do you believe in God? *

MOLLY *
I don't really like to talk about *
religion. *

NOEL *
No, in a religious sense, in a *
metaphysical sense. *

MOLLY *
Huh? *

A long beat. *

NOEL *

What do you think about Elizabeth Warren?

MOLLY

As a politician?

NOEL

No, for a macaroni portrait.

Molly shrugs. They both reach for their drinks. Their hands touch. They both pull them back.

INT. APARTMENT

Noel opens the door to the apartment. A nervous Flint waits.

FLINT *

So you didn't sleep with her? *

NOEL *

What? No. This was never about sex, Flint. *

FLINT *

But you guys talked about the nature of reality for hours and really connected? *

NOEL *

No! We didn't connect in the slightest. Apparently I can't do a two-way hang with anybody but you! *

FLINT *

That is...a big relief. *

NOEL *

Why? I assumed you were hoping we boned...wait, were you jealous? *

FLINT *

I kind of was crazy jealous. *

NOEL *

I thought we were PJ? *

FLINT *

I know. I thought we were post-jealous too. *

NOEL
I guess you don't meditate enough.

FLINT
But the good news is, we can just
move forward with our lives now.

He pulls Noel toward him. She pushes him away.

NOEL
Do you think I'm bad at connecting
with people, or was it just awkward
because we had sex?

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Flint and Molly have a drink. She's smiling, laughing.

MOLLY
I was surprised you asked me to
hang out one-on-one.

FLINT
Oh yeah, why's that?

MOLLY
I mean, you're in a relationship.
We've seen each other naked.

FLINT
It's just flesh, Molly. Just human
flesh.

MOLLY
Omigod, I forgot to tell you: I
read your erotic little mermaid
blog earlier. It's hysterical.

FLINT
You think?

MOLLY
Like 50 Shades of Grey meets The
Little Mermaid.

FLINT
We are so on the same page!

MOLLY
Mind-meld!

She pulls Flint close, takes a picture of them together,
captions it "MINDMELD!"

The CAMERA PANS out of the bar, into various locations in one continuous shot. Sarah McLachlan begins to play as we drink in all the sadness and FOMO people feel looking at Insta. *

--Noel, macaroni and beans in her hair, glue on her fingers, stares at the photo of her boyfriend and Molly looking happy. As we keep panning across, we see the Elizabeth Warren macaroni portrait she's working on. *

--Kenny stares at an Instagram selfie of Keith and Shelby. They also look happy, romantic, and armed to the teeth. This really bums Keith out. *

--Eric looks at a picture of a happy, in-love couple in front of a house with a SOLD sign. Caption: "Lots of bids, but I wanted it to go to a loving couple." *

EXT. AMY'S ICE CREAM

Keith and Shelby share a Shiner Bock cone. They look so happy! He licks some ice cream off the edge of her nose.

They don't yet see Kenny walking toward them.

INT. BAR

Flint and Molly are about to do shots. Noel bursts in. *

NOEL *

Well well well, isn't this two way
hang just freaking adorable?

END ACT TWO *

ACT THREE

INT. BAR

We pick back up on Noel confronting Flint and Molly.

NOEL

I'm surprised you're still here and not in some cheap hotel room.

FLINT

We're just talking. *

NOEL

Exactly. That's *our* thing. *

FLINT

You literally told me to come here. *

NOEL

I didn't tell you to connect and have a mind-meld. Let me guess: you want to make art together, save the world, make babies? *

MOLLY

Is this because of that Instagram photo? *

NOEL

Duh, ya think. I don't remember you posting pics with me when we hung out. *

FLINT

This is what I'm talking about. Instagram's not a real representation of what happened. It's evil. *

NOEL

Oh really? What actually happened? *

INT. BAR - FLASHBACK *

MOLLY *

Mind-meld! *

They take the picture, then posts it, clicks around on her phone for awhile. Flint just sits there bored. *

INT. BAR - CONTINUED

FLINT

Wait, were YOU jealous?

NOEL

Yeah. I thought I was PJ, but I guess I'm just J.

FLINT

Guess you don't meditate enough.

NOEL

Haha.

MOLLY

I don't know. Seeing both of you worked up like this is kind of sexy.

NOEL

Yeah, the moment we're back in a three-way hang it all feels right again.

MOLLY

You should try my new lip tint.

Molly puts it on her OWN lips, puckers them.

EXT. AMY'S ICE CREAM

Kenny walks up to Keith and Shelby.

KENNY

What's good, Keith. Shelby.

Shelby looks at Kenny, then back at Keith, who reluctantly does his patented handshake with his brother.

SHELBY

You're not...Kenny?

KENNY

Hey Shelby, how's that Shiner Bock?

SHELBY

What's going on?

KENNY

AMA. Ask me anything.

SHELBY

You're twins??! Did you Parent Trap me?

KENNY

I'm Kenny. That's Keith. I went out with you first and had a great time, but I'm a liberal black man in America. I don't like guns.

KEITH

And I'm a conservative Constitutionalist. So when you matched with Kenny but he found your beliefs incompatible with his, I stepped in.

KENNY

And then I got super jealous and came here to ruin Keith's happiness.

SHELBY

THAT...IS SO VIOLATING.

She reaches for her pocket. Both Kenny and Keith JUMP BACK.

KEITH/KENNY

WHOA!

SHELBY

What, you think I'm going to shoot you?!?! You think because I carry a gun I'm insane?! I was taking out my phone to delete Tinder in a very dramatic fashion, because of men like you. Not like you you, but you know what I mean right?

KENNY

I understand. Looks like we've all learned a lot today.

KEITH

We're sorry, Shelby. I liked shooting guns with you.

KENNY

And I liked talking to you.

He shrugs. Kenny and Keith switch political buttons/phones back. They start to walk away.

SHELBY

Wait. I've...I've never dated twins before.

NOEL (PRE-LAP)

It's just a double dip!

MOLLY (PRE-LAP)

Come on, Flint!

INT. APARTMENT

Flint's in bed with Molly and Noel. They're all naked. But Flint can't do it.

MOLLY

Do you know how many germs you interact with every single day?!

NOEL

I tell him that all the time!

MOLLY

Germaphobes are so annoying.

NOEL

Try living with one.

MOLLY

No thanks.

They keep chatting. Flint rolls over.

INT. BAR

Eric enters, looks around. Takes out his phone, looks at an Instagram pic of Flint, Molly, and Noel. Sarah McLachlan plays again.

He goes to the bar, sits.

ERIC

Whiskey. On the rocks.

BARTENDER

Sad about a girl?

ERIC

No. About a house.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The whole gang (Flint, Noel, Kenny, Keith, and Eric) are looking at an Instagram photo of Keith, Kenny and Shelby in bed together, with a gun.

FLINT
So we all had threesomes last night?

KENNY
Guess so.

FLINT/NOEL/KENNY/KEITH
Mindmeld!

They high five.

NOEL
(ignoring)
Wait, I thought you said you never wanted to see his ding dong.

KEITH
Well I saw it and it was glorious.

KENNY
He's joking. In all honesty we just posed for the picture to make her ex jealous.

ERIC
(to Flint and Noel)
So your threesome was fake too, right?

NOEL
Oh no, I went down on mollylovestacos. Apparently I love tacos too.

FLINT
Yeah you do.

Another high five. Eric is apoplectic.

ERIC
YOU HAVE EACH OTHER. CAN'T YOU JUST LEAVE ME ONE?!

KENNY
Flint, you finally went for it?

FLINT

No, couldn't double dip. They
talked all night while I refreshed
Instagram.

NOEL

We're making macaroni art tomorrow.

Everyone starts dipping chips and talking as Noel looks out
the window and spots...

...a DOG. Smiling. Happy. Trotting through the sunshine in
slow motion. As beautiful music starts to play, Noel's eyes
glaze over. One by one everyone sees what she's looking at.

They all get jealous of that dog. Life is weird.

END PILOT.