

UNT. SHEPARD/WINDSOR/JOHNSON PROJECT

"Episode 101"

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COLD OPEN

EXT. LOS ANGELES - PRESENT

OVER VARIOUS SHOTS OF YOUNG PEOPLE IN AND AROUND LOS ANGELES, WORKING, PARTYING, COMMUTING, WE HEAR:

FEMALE NARRATOR

There are over one million
twentysomethings in Los Angeles, all
trying to take everything they've
learned so far and turn it into a
life.

WE SEE A GUY SITTING AT A DESK. HE FINISHES A PILE OF WORK
AND AN UNSEEN BOSS THROWS ANOTHER HUGE PILE IN FRONT OF HIM.

FEMALE NARRATOR (CONT'D)

We work long hours at crappy jobs for
not a lot of money.

WE SEE A FOR RENT SIGN: "STUDIO APARTMENT \$2500"

FEMALE NARRATOR (CONT'D)

And then we have to figure out how to
live on that not a lot of money.

A BARTENDER HOLDS OUT AN AMAZING LOOKING COCKTAIL AS A YOUNG
WOMAN DIGS IN HER PURSE FOR MONEY.

FEMALE NARRATOR (CONT'D)

But we'd still rather use our last ten
bucks to buy drinks instead of pay our
electric bill.

AS WE MOVE THROUGH THE BAR PACKED WITH TWENTYSOMETHINGS, OUR
NARRATOR CONTINUES.

FEMALE NARRATOR (CONT'D)

We're all trying to find out who we're
going to be and we're full of
questions. Like:

THE CAMERA PANS THROUGH THE CROWD AND STOPS FOR EACH
QUESTION. ON AN UPTIGHT GIRL:

GIRL (TO CAMERA)

Am I ever going to get promoted?

ON A DESPERATE GUY:

GUY (TO CAMERA)

Am I ever going to get laid?

ON JESI FERNANDEZ:

JESI (TO CAMERA)

Am I going to drink too much while I
obsessively refresh my 23andMe app,
trying to find my biological birth mom
that my gay dads used as a surrogate?

JESI TAKES A SHOT.

JESI (TO CAMERA) (CONT'D)

Maybe that's just me.

WE REALIZE THAT JESI HAS BEEN OUR FEMALE NARRATOR. SHE ORDERS
ANOTHER DRINK. THROUGH THE FOLLOWING WE MOVE WITH JESI AS SHE
TALKS TO VARIOUS PATRONS TELLING THEM HER STORY. SHE TALKS TO
A GUY AT THE BAR:

JESI (CONT'D)

I mean, who is she? *Where* is she? Does
she also have mild rosacea?

JESI TALKS TO A DRUNK GIRL IN THE BATHROOM LINE:

JESI (CONT'D)

And did she only do this once or do I have siblings?

DRUNK GIRL

You could have a sister! Or a boy sister. What do you call those?

JESI

A brother?

DRUNK GIRL

Yeah!

JESI TALKS TO THE BOUNCER WHO CHECKS ID'S:

JESI

And if I do have a sibling, what do they look like? Are they just like me?

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

BECCA NELSON (25, AFRICAN-AMERICAN, TYPE-A IN A BUSINESS SUIT) SITS ON A THERAPIST'S COUCH.

BECCA

I'm not like anyone else my age. I don't day drink and talk to strangers. I know what I want. I have a six month plan, a two year plan, a five year plan, and a ten year plan. Although if I get this new promotion, all that slides up six months.

THERAPIST

When you set up this appointment you mentioned something happened in your family that you hadn't dealt with?

EXT. BACKYARD - THREE YEARS AGO

BECCA, WEARING AN ALPHA KAPPA ALPHA SWEATSHIRT, TALKS WITH HER ELDERLY GRANDMA AT A FAMILY BARBECUE.

BECCA

(SHOCKED) I'm half what?

GRANDMA

Half white! Your mom used a surrogate but kept it a secret. If they find out I told you, they'll put me in a home. Here's a piece of candy.

GRANDMA HANDS HER A HARD CANDY, CAUTIOUSLY LOOKS AROUND AND SHUFFLES OFF.

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - BACK TO SCENE

BECCA IS WHERE WE LEFT HER.

BECCA

We don't need to get into that. My hour's up. Good luck with your practice.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

JESI IS STILL TALKING TO THE BOUNCER.

JESI

And if I really have this sibling, will they be as excited about me as I am about them?

JESI GETS A NOTIFICATION ON HER PHONE AND SHOWS IT TO THE
BOUNCER.

JESI (CONT'D)

Am I that wasted, or does this say I
have a lady brother?

BOUNCER

You mean a sister?

JESI

Yeah. That's what I said.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. BECCA AND LUNA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

THE APARTMENT IS AN ORGANIZED, STYLISH MIX OF VINTAGE AND TARGET. BECCA SETS A GREEN JUICE IN FRONT OF HER ROOMMATE LUNA (25, INDIAN-AMERICAN, WEARING SCRUBS) WHO SITS AT THE BREAKFAST BAR ON HER LAPTOP. BECCA PUTS A FOLDER IN HER TOTE BAG.

BECCA

I'm probably going to be working late tonight, but please don't watch *The Great British Baking Show* without me. I know when you do because you eat butter.

LUNA

Okay don't be mad at me, but remember that 23andMe thing I made you do?

BECCA

(FREAKED OUT) Oh my god, do I have early onset Alzheimer's?

LUNA

No.

BECCA

Great because I have a really busy day.

LUNA

But there is something you do have. A sister.

BECCA

What?

LUNA

You have a sister.

BECCA STARES AT LUNA FOR A BEAT. THEN:

BECCA

On second thought, go ahead and watch
the baking show without me. I gotta
go.

BECCA TURNS TO LEAVE.

LUNA

You're mad.

BECCA TURNS BACK.

BECCA

Of course I'm mad! The only reason I
agreed to do 23andMe was because you
said it was important to know the
medical stuff. I wasn't looking for
any relatives. Why would you do this?

LUNA

(ASHAMED) OG Bubba Kush.

POP TO A HIGH LUNA WHO SITS AT HER LAPTOP AND HITS RETURN.

LUNA (CONT'D)

This'll be good for her. I'm such a
good friend.

SHE EXHALES A CLOUD OF SMOKE.

BACK TO SCENE: BECCA AND LUNA ARE AS WE LEFT THEM.

LUNA (CONT'D)

I told you we need to go out more. I'm not good when I'm left alone with the Kush.

BECCA

That shit makes you stupid.

LUNA

I wish. Still number one in my class.
(THEN) Look, I'm sorry. I know you don't like thinking about this, but you have new family. I would kill for new family.

BECCA STARES AT HER FOR A BEAT, THEN:

BECCA

Fine, what does it say?

LUNA

You have a half-sister. Her name is Jesi. She's twenty-three and lives in LA.

BECCA

Okay, I really have to go.

LUNA

Becca...

BECCA

Luna, I don't have room in my life for this. Delete me from that thing. I'm not contacting her.

LUNA

(SHEEPISH) I kind of already reached
out for you. And when I did, you
seemed really excited to meet her.

BECCA

Email her back. It's not gonna happen.

SHE GRABS HER BAG. THEN:

BECCA (CONT'D)

And that Kush is what's making you eat
the butter.

CUT TO:

SCENE B

INT. MATT AND SIMON'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

IT'S A SMALL BUT STYLISH APARTMENT. EVERYTHING IS IN ITS PROPER PLACE, EXCEPT ANYTHING SURROUNDING THE COUCH WHICH DOUBLES AS JESI'S BED AND THE ONE CORNER WHERE SHE KEEPS ALL HER STUFF. JESI AND HER BEST FRIEND MATT (25) SIT ON THE COUCH LOOKING AT JESI'S COMPUTER. THEIR ROOMMATE SIMON (23, ASIAN, DRESSED IN A WELL-TAILORED SUIT) LOOKS OVER THEIR SHOULDER.

JESI

Becca Nelson. My sister's name is
Becca Nelson.

MATT

Are you sure this is from Becca Nelson
and not Bert Nelson, some fat guy in a
basement in the Midwest pulling a
scam?

JESI

Nope, it's real. She's here in LA. Why
isn't she writing back?

SIMON

Because she's Bert and he's heating up
some Hot Pockets and sharpening his
murder knives.

MATT AND SIMON HIGH FIVE.

JESI

Can you please be supportive? I've
dreamt about this my whole life.

(MORE)

JESI (CONT'D)

I've always hoped someone else out there would be a little bit like me and I could figure out a piece of who I am and now it's happening.

MATT

I know. I've been through all of this with you. I remember when you were eight and were convinced that Tonya Harding was your mom.

JESI

It still makes sense. I have sturdy legs and I never get cold.

SIMON

Maybe now that you've found your sister you can quit using not knowing your family as an excuse and move on with your life and out of my apartment.

JESI

I don't use it as an excuse.

MATT

(GENUINE) No, you use trying to be an actress as an excuse because if you're doing that you can't get a real job.

(OFF HER LOOK) You didn't need me here, did you?

SIMON

So we have a plan. You bond with Sister, I get my apartment back, I stop finding hair and used contact lenses stuck to the couch I used to have sex on.

HEARING THIS, MATT GET UP AND SITS ON THE ARM OF THE COUCH.

SIMON (CONT'D)

There too.

MATT

(LOOKS AROUND) I'll just stand. But way to go, bro.

MATT FIST BUMPS SIMON.

JESI

Shh! She's checking her schedule.
(DISAPPOINTED) She said she's really busy with work and she'll have to get back to me.

MATT

I'm sorry, Jesi.

THEY LOOK AT SIMON.

SIMON

I still want you to leave.

CUT TO:

SCENE C

INT. CLIF BAR OFFICES - DAY

IT'S A MODERN, OPEN WORKSPACE: CLUSTERED WORK STATIONS, CEREAL BAR, MEDITATION POD. THE VIBE IS YOUNG AND OUTDOORSY. EVERYONE WEARS A COOL SNEAKER EXCEPT BECCA WHO WEARS HEELS. BECCA SITS AT HER DESK WORKING THEN SEES HER BOSS ROGER AND GETS UP TO TALK TO HIM.

BECCA

Roger, I just wanted to confirm that my presentation is at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Also, does anyone have the conference table before I do? Because I need a five-minute lead time to prep the room and get my visuals in order.

ROGER

You seem a little anxious.

BECCA

Me? No. Never.

ROGER

Anxiety can be a good thing. Every night I wake up in a total panic and seriously, for like ten seconds, I contemplate suicide. But then I remember I drive a Tesla and I sleep like a baby.

BECCA

Wow. That's quite a journey. See you at nine. I'll be here at seven. Just in case.

HE WALKS OFF. BECCA SITS BACK DOWN AS SHE HEARS:

JESI (O.S.)

Excuse me. Are you Becca Nelson?

BECCA LOOKS UP AND SEES JESI STANDING IN FRONT OF HER DESK HOLDING A SHOPPING BAG WITH A BIG GRIN ON HER FACE.

BECCA

Yes, but I didn't order Postmates.

JESI

I'm not Postmates. I'm your sister!

JESI GOES TO HUG A STUNNED AND STIFF BECCA. BECCA PATS HER AWKWARDLY ON THE BACK AND TRIES TO RELEASE THE HUG, BUT JESI KEEPS HUGGING. BECCA PATS HER AGAIN. JESI, FINALLY GETTING IT, GIVES HER ONE LAST BIG SQUEEZE AND LETS GO.

JESI (CONT'D)

That was nice. I'm glad we got it on film. Carol, go ahead and hand me back my phone.

JESI TAKES HER PHONE FROM A COWORKER THEN TURNS TO BECCA.

BECCA

You're here.

BECCA LOOKS LIKE SHE'S SEEN A GHOST.

JESI

I am!

BECCA

What are you doing here? Didn't you get my message about how busy I am?

JESI

Yeah, so I thought I'd make it easy and come to you. Can you believe this is really happening?

BECCA

I can't. This is all a little
overwhelming.

JESI

I know. I'm gonna cry.

JESI GOES IN FOR ANOTHER HUG. BECCA STANDS THERE AWKWARDLY
AGAIN.

BECCA

Are you... crying on my hair?

JESI

I'm sorry.

JESI GOES TO DRY BECCA'S HAIR.

BECCA

Please don't touch my hair.

JESI

Is that a Black girl thing? Oh my god,
I have a Black sister. This is so fun!

BECCA

And you're so... white.

JESI

Actually I'm half Cuban. Although a
lot of Cubans think we're white.
Probably because the Spaniards and
then there's Afro-Cubans... and I'm
rambling. I just can't believe this
moment's really here. Can you go get
lunch? Can we talk? I have so many
questions for you.

BECCA

I really can't. I have to get back to work.

JESI

(DISAPPOINTED) Oh. Okay. But before you do, I brought some stuff about me. I didn't have a ton of time so I just grabbed what I had in my apartment.

SHE STARTS PULLING THINGS OUT OF HER BAG AND HANDING THEM TO BECCA.

JESI (CONT'D)

My yearbook, a ceramic handprint I made in Kindergarten...

SHE HANDS BECCA A PLASTIC BAG WITH SOMETHING IN IT.

BECCA

Please tell me these are Tic Tacs.

JESI

They're my baby teeth. In case we need stem cells. Not even sure that's how it works. I was just really nervous and excited.

ROGER CROSSES TO CAROL WHO IS STILL WATCHING.

ROGER

What's going on?

CAROL

It's her sister and those are her teeth.

ROGER

(INTRIGUED) Ooh.

BECCA NOTICES THAT NOW ROGER IS WATCHING TOO.

BECCA

Look, I know this is a lot of feelings and I totally get it, but I have a huge presentation tomorrow. So maybe when that's all wrapped up, I'll reach out and we can catch up.

JESI

Of course. But just real quick...

(SCRAMBLING) Why do you have Kleenex?

Do you have allergies? Because I do.

Grass and horses. It might just be horses, but they're always on grass so I can't tell.

BECCA

Yeah. Sure. All of that. Here, why don't you take those with you.

BECCA HANDS HER THE BOX AND STARTS TO LEAD HER AWAY.

JESI

Thank you so much, that really means a lot.

JESI HUGS THEM TO HER CHEST AND LEAVES.

BECCA

She really likes to hug.

CUT TO:

SCENE D

INT. BECCA AND LUNA'S APARTMENT - LATER

CLOSE ON: AN INSTAGRAM STORY. IT SHOWS JESI SURPRISING BECCA AT HER OFFICE.

JESI

I'm not Postmates. I'm your sister!

JESI GOES TO HUG A STUNNED AND STIFF BECCA.

REVEAL LUNA IS SHOWING THE INSTAGRAM STORY TO BECCA ON HER PHONE.

LUNA

Look at you with your sister! You look so excited!

BECCA

No, that's extreme discomfort. I can't believe that girl. Who does that? Who just shows up and sticks a camera in your face and says--

JESI (ON INSTAGRAM)

"I'm your sister!"

LUNA

I can't stop watching. She's got great energy. (SCROLLING) And she has an amazing life. Look, she's at Coachella! (GASPS) She has a picture with Beyonce's dance captain!

BECCA

(EXCITED) Ashley? (CATCHES HERSELF)
She doesn't know Ashley. She probably stalked her like she did me.

(MORE)

BECCA (CONT'D)

As far as I'm concerned, she's just another weird person in the world.

LUNA

Another weird person who's your sister. You have twenty-seven percent of the exact same DNA. I was awake for part of a class where we talked about genetics and that's a lot.

BECCA

But I'm nothing like her. I would never push myself on someone. Maybe write them a letter when they're sixty. If that goes well, we'd take a cruise together in our seventies after our husbands die.

LUNA

I think this is pretty cool. If I had a sister, we'd have a third roommate.

BECCA

That's because you don't know how to set boundaries like I do.

BECCA'S PHONE RINGS AND SHE SHOWS IT TO LUNA.

BECCA (CONT'D)

Besides, I've barely got time for the sibling I've got. (INTO PHONE) What's up, Todd?

BECCA PICKS UP AND WE INTERCUT WITH HER BROTHER TODD (28, AFRICAN-AMERICAN, HANDSOME AND EASYGOING).

TODD

Hey, I'm here with your sister? Who is apparently not my sister? Is this real? I don't want to get catfished again.

WIDEN TO REVEAL JESI SITTING WITH TODD.

JESI

(TO TODD) Tell her I said hi!

LUNA

Your boundaries are obviously very clear.

OFF BECCA'S LOOK WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE E

INT. COFFEE SHOP/BAR - EVENING

BECCA AND LUNA STAND AT THE ENTRANCE AND SEE JESI AND TODD HANGING OUT AT THE BAR. MATT AND SIMON ARE THERE TOO. THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE HAVING A GOOD TIME.

BECCA

Can you believe that? Look at her with
Todd. Hold up, is she taking a selfie
with him?

BECCA AND LUNA GET A "DING" ON BOTH THEIR PHONES. THEY LOOK AT INSTAGRAM WHERE JESI HAS JUST POSTED A SELFIE OF HER AND TODD.

LUNA

(AMUSED) She said "He's my brother
from another mother." That's clever.
(OFF BECCA'S GLARE) Yeah, no. That
girl's gotta go.

BECCA AND LUNA APPROACH THE GROUP. JESI SEES BECCA AND JUMPS UP.

JESI

You're here! My sister's here!

BECCA

Jesi, we need to talk. You can't just
stalk my brother and--

JESI

I know. I was just so excited. Still
am. But I know you're not a hugger so--

BECCA

I am. With people I know. Hi Todd.

SHE HUGS TODD. HE HUGS HER BACK.

TODD

Hi. (THEN) We don't hug this long. Let go.

LUNA

(TO JESI) I'll take one.

LUNA HUGS JESI. BECCA GIVES HER A LOOK.

LUNA (CONT'D)

(TO BECCA) Sorry, my parents aren't affectionate. I've never been embraced like this in my life.

BECCA

(TAPS JESI'S SHOULDER) You can't just come into people's lives and start touching them with your body and stealing their brother.

JUST THEN, MATT COMES OVER TO BECCA AND HUGS HER.

MATT

Get in here, you.

BECCA

(TO TODD) Who's this?

TODD

That's Matt. Jesi's best friend. They grew up together, her dads practically raised him.

(MORE)

TODD (CONT'D)

They're basically brother and sister except they lost their virginity to each other and then slept together two years ago after they popped some Molly.

MATT

I also coach Little League.

TODD

(TO BECCA) Wild, right?

BECCA

Neat. (TO SIMON) You coming for me too?

SIMON

Uh, no. I'm only here for practical reasons.

BECCA IS RELIEVED AS SIMON HANDS HER A PACKET OF PILLS.

SIMON (CONT'D)

These are Jesi's birth control pills. The plan is for her to follow them to your place.

JESI

He's kidding. This is what we do. He's trying to kick me out because I don't have a steady job. Or pay rent.

BECCA

She's not coming to my place. I think we all just need to slow down a little here. (TO JESI) Not quite sure why you thought it was cool to find my brother.

JESI

You told me how busy you were, and I respect that. So in the meantime I thought I'd get to know the rest of the family.

BECCA

But he's not your family, he's my family.

TODD

What a trip watching you get mad at a sibling who isn't me. (TO JESI) At least she can't kick you in the balls.

BECCA

Not now, Todd.

JESI

See, this is great! Sibling rivalry. I want in on this. I can't wait to meet everyone else, especially your mom. I've always wanted a Black mom. Like on TV. They're so stern yet so loving.

BECCA

If sitcoms are your barometer for
Black people, we have bigger issues.

LUNA PULLS BECCA AND TODD ASIDE.

LUNA

I know this is weird, but her friends
seem really cool.

TODD

Yeah and you don't really have any
cool friends.

LUNA

Hi. It me. (THEN, TO BECCA) No, he's
right. This could be good for us.

BECCA, FEELING ABANDONED BY TODD AND LUNA, PUTS HER FOOT
DOWN.

BECCA

Guys, I think we're done here. (TO
JESI) You don't just cyberstalk me and
show up at my job with a bag of teeth
and take selfies with my brother.

MATT

(ASIDE, TO JESI) I told you not to
bring the teeth.

BECCA

So whatever fantasy you've had in your
head about us being sisters isn't
going to happen. You're not my sister.
And you're definitely not his.

TODD

Okay, why don't we take a walk.

TODD LEADS BECCA OUTSIDE. JESI IS OBVIOUSLY A BIT STUNG FROM WHAT BECCA'S SAID.

SIMON

If I had known how poorly this was going to go, I wouldn't have left your clothes in trash bags on the street. That seems insensitive now, but oh well.

CUT TO:

SCENE H

EXT. COFFEE SHOP/BAR - MOMENTS LATER

BECCA SITS OUTSIDE WITH TODD.

BECCA

Thank you for getting me out of there.
She's a lot, isn't she?

TODD

I was removing *you* from *them*.

BECCA

Oh right, I'm the problem? Not Single
Half-White Female in there?

TODD

She is your sister.

BECCA

And that is my biggest nightmare.
Literally. Ever since Grandma told me
the truth, I've had this recurring
dream where a white woman shows up out
of nowhere and snatches me. And now
it's really happening.

TODD

Maybe you're having that dream because
this is something you haven't dealt
with.

BECCA

I've been dealing with it my whole
life.

(MORE)

BECCA (CONT'D)

Remember all those times when we were little and people would say "Why is your sister lighter than you?" "Why is her hair so straight?" "Is she a half breed?"

TODD

Yeah, I remember that. I also remember beating the shit out of anyone that said those things because you were my sister.

BECCA

I didn't know why people were saying that. Then Grandma dropped the bomb and it finally made sense.

TODD

Isn't that kinda good?

BECCA

No. It meant they were right. I'm different. They knew who I was before I did. Now Jesi being here confirms that. And every time I look at her, I feel the blood rush out of my body.

TODD

That's the white in you.

SHE GOES TO KICK HIM IN THE BALLS, BUT HE BLOCKS IT.

TODD (CONT'D)

I know your moves.

BECCA

I can't handle this.

TODD

Yes you can. You're a badass. (BEAT)
But you're not gonna tell Mom about
this new sister, right?

BECCA

Hell no.

TODD

Good. She would get jealous and even
more clingy, and right now Mom and I
live in perfect harmony.

BECCA

Harmony? Is that what you call her
basement?

TODD

I'm gonna let that slide because Mom
just bought me a ping pong table and
you're emotional.

BECCA THINKS.

TODD (CONT'D)

Come on, just go in there, give it a
chance with Jesi, and if it doesn't
work out, I've got your back. Like I
always do.

A BEAT, THEN BECCA FINALLY GIVES IN.

BECCA

Okay. But only if you come with me.

TODD

Just for one drink, then I have to go.
Mom is making enchiladas. If I'm not
home in time, she won't pay my car
insurance.

BECCA

You're a grown ass man. After we
figure out my shit, we're gonna talk
about yours.

CUT TO:

SCENE J

INT. COFFEE SHOP/BAR - MOMENTS LATER

BECCA AND JESI ARE SITTING AT THE CORNER OF THE BAR. THE REST OF THE GROUP ARE FURTHER DOWN, TALKING AND HAVING DRINKS. JESI HAS A SHOT IN FRONT OF HER. BECCA HAS A GLASS OF CHARDONNAY.

BECCA

Tonya Harding? The ice skater?

JESI

I know. It sounds dumb now that I'm saying it. Who did you imagine our mom was?

BECCA

I didn't. It's not something I ever allowed myself to think about. That would make it real.

JESI

God, it's all I thought about. When I was little, everyone wanted to know why I didn't have a mom. My Papi had to teach me how to use a tampon. He bought me super plus. He thought bigger was better and he panicked.

BECCA

My mom just bought me pads and lied to me for twenty years.

JESI

Oh my god.

BECCA

Well, you know, I eventually learned
how to use a tampon.

JESI

No, not that. It's just that... We
have the exact same eyebrows.

THIS STOPS BECCA AS SHE REALIZES FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT SHE
AND JESI SHARE A MOTHER.

BECCA

You're right. If we have the same
eyebrows, that means we have *her*
eyebrows.

A BEAT, THEN BECCA PICKS UP JESI'S SHOT AND DOWNS IT.

JESI

That was my tequila.

BECCA

I know. It's awful. I'd like another
one.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP/BAR - LATER

MATT PUTS DOWN A TRAY OF TEQUILA SHOTS FOR THE ENTIRE GROUP.

BECCA

Last one. Then I can be in bed by ten
to get 7.5 hours of sleep before my
presentation.

JESI

No, we have to celebrate this
properly.

(MORE)

JESI (CONT'D)

When you tell the story of the day you met your sister, is it going to end with "I got 7.5 hours of sleep"? I've been waiting my whole life for you. The universe brought you to me and brought all of us together.

SIMON

If that sounds overwhelming, that's because it is.

THEY ALL GRAB A SHOT GLASS AND LOOK AT BECCA.

JESI

To sisters?

BECCA FINALLY RELENTS AND CHEERS EVERYONE.

BECCA

To sisters.

THEY EACH DOWN THEIR SHOTS. WE GO INTO A **MONTAGE** OF THE NIGHT, SOME OF WHICH ARE TOLD THROUGH INSTAGRAM POSTS AND STORIES:

- ANOTHER TRAY OF SHOTS IS DELIVERED.

TODD

(NOTICES THE TIME) Mom's enchiladas!

I'm out.

TODD LEAVES. BECCA IS STARTING TO FEEL THE ALCOHOL.

BECCA

Some studies have shown that you're actually sharper on five hours of sleep.

THEY ALL PICK UP THEIR SHOTS AND DRINK. MATT DOWNS BOTH HIS AND TODD'S. WHEN THEY PUT THEM DOWN, THEY'RE NO LONGER AT THE BAR BUT AT A NEW CLUB.

- THE WHOLE GROUP IS DANCING. BECCA AND JESI UNINTENTIONALLY START DOING A VERY SIMILAR (AND DORKY) DANCE MOVE. THE REST OF THE GROUP NOTICES.

- SIMON IS CHECKING OUT A GUY THEN MOTIONS FOR MATT, WHO SPEAKS LOUD ENOUGH SO THE GUY CAN OVERHEAR. LUNA IS NEARBY.

MATT

Simon, please have sex with me tonight. I can't get enough of your basket.

SIMON

Basket?

MATT

Yeah. You keep your bits in your basket.

SIMON

I gotta get a new fake gay wingman.

THE GUY LOOKS AT SIMON STRANGELY AND CROSSES OFF. SIMON FOLLOWS HIM.

LUNA

Wait, I really thought you were gay.

MATT

Why?

LUNA

Dunno. I feel safe around you. Like you're not gonna roofie me.

MATT

Thank you. But that's real dark, Luna.

LUNA

(SHRUGS) 2019.

THEY START DANCING.

- BECCA AND JESI STAND AT THE BAR. THEY ARE BOTH PRETTY DRUNK. BECCA IS HOLDING UP A CLIF BAR AS IF GIVING A PRESENTATION. JESI FILMS HER.

BECCA

Instead of using molasses as a sugar substitute, we use unsweetened apples.

JESI

(TURNS CAMERA TO HERSELF WITH A BIG SMILE) Mija, that sounds disgusting.

But I would buy it based on how well you said it. You're gonna crush it!

- BACK IN THE BOOTH, JESI OFFERS BECCA A WEED VAPE. BECCA WAVES HER OFF, BUT JESI GIVES HER A LOOK OF "COME ON." BECCA REACHES INTO HER PURSE, PULLS OUT A SANITIZING WIPE, CLEANS THE END OF THE VAPE, AND TAKES A HIT. JESI GIVES HER AN APPROVING NOD.

- THEY'RE DANCING AGAIN. THIS TIME JUST THE TWO OF THEM.

- LATER, IN THE BOOTH, THE GIRLS ARE STONED. JESI TOUCHES BECCA'S NOSE AND THEN HER OWN.

JESI (CONT'D)

You have a nose and I have a nose. Do you think we get that from our mom?

BECCA

We came from the same womb. (GASPS)
We're wombmates.

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER THEN BOTH START LAUGHING.

- THEY'RE DANCING AGAIN, HAVING THE TIME OF THEIR LIVES. JESI HOLDS OUT HER PHONE TO RECORD THEM.

JESI

My Insta is blowing up! They love my
sister! (TO BECCA) Heyyy Sister!

BECCA

Heyyy Sister!

THEY DRUNKENLY HIGH-FIVE. BEST NIGHT EVER!

EXT. CLUB / GROSS ALLEY - BRIGHT MORNING

THE GIRLS EXIT THE CLUB LOOKING LIKE SHIT AND ARE STUNNED TO
SEE THAT IT'S MORNING AND THEY'VE BEEN PARTYING ALL NIGHT
LONG.

BECCA

Oh shit.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SCENE K

EXT. CLUB / GROSS ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

JESI AND BECCA TRY TO GET THEIR BEARINGS.

BECCA

Oh my god. Oh my god. It's morning.

JESI

I know. Isn't the sunrise beautiful?

BECCA

No! It's six AM, it smells like pee,
and I lost a shoe!

JESI

But you gained a sister! (SUDDENLY
NAUSEOUS) Hold my hair!

BECCA

Hold your own damn hair! I have to
call a Lyft.

BECCA PULLS OUT HER PHONE.

JESI

Ooh, can we stop for some eggs? I know
a great place in Palm Springs.

BECCA

Are you crazy? My presentation is in
two hours.

JESI

So call in, use a mental health day.

BECCA

Those aren't real. I know you don't have a legit job, but I do. I was going to have one glass of buttery Chardonnay, but then you started talking about our eyebrows and fed me drugs and now I don't know where I am!

JESI

Aww, you blame shift just like me! You have to admit we had an incredible night. (HOLDS UP HER PHONE TO BECCA) Look at us driving that food truck. (THEN) I wonder where we left that.

BECCA

I don't know, but this is where I'm leaving you.

JESI

Becca--

BECCA

No! This is why I didn't want to deal with any of this. I'm on a path and you're forcing yourself into my life because that's what you want. But I have things that I want too. Like this promotion. You couldn't respect my boundaries. That's like crazy selfish.

JESI

I... I don't know what to say.

BECCA

I don't need you to say anything. I
just need to find my ride.

A LYFT SLOWLY DRIVES BY, BUT WHEN THE DRIVER SEES A HAGGARD
BECCA YELLING FOR HIM TO STOP, HE CANCELS THE RIDE AND SPEEDS
OFF.

BECCA (CONT'D)

You cancelled me, Amir? I have five
stars!

BECCA STARTS RUNNING AFTER THE LYFT IN HER ONE SHOE.

CUT TO:

SCENE 1

INT. CLIF BAR OFFICES - LATER THAT MORNING

BECCA STANDS AT THE HEAD OF A CONFERENCE TABLE SURROUNDED BY HER COWORKERS. AS MUCH AS SHE'S TRIED TO PULL HERSELF TOGETHER, SHE STILL LOOKS LIKE HELL FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE - SWEATING BOOZE, HAIR'S A MESS, IT'S ROUGH.

BECCA

I'm really excited to share my marketing campaign for our new Healthy Organics line.

ROGER

I think I speak for everyone when I say we're ready to be dazzled by your visuals.

BECCA

Um, I decided against dazzling visuals because all we really need to see is the bar itself.

BECCA DIGS THROUGH HER PURSE AND FINDS A HALF-EATEN BAR.

BECCA (CONT'D)

It's innovative because it's bound together by only dates, fiber and egg whites--

THE THOUGHT MAKES HER SLIGHTLY NAUSEOUS. SHE TAKES A WATER BOTTLE FROM A COWORKER AND DOWNS IT.

BECCA (CONT'D)

Does anybody want a bite?

SHE HANDS THE HALF-EATEN BAR TO A COWORKER.

BECCA (CONT'D)

There you go. Pass it around.

ROGER

Becca, I'm not exactly getting a healthy vibe from your presentation.

BECCA

I know, Roger. I'm sorry. I'm a little out of sorts. I got a big surprise yesterday. How do I explain this? There's a new person in my life that I wasn't ready for--

BECCA, FEELING ANOTHER WAVE OF NAUSEA, PUTS HER HAND ON HER BELLY.

COWORKER #1

(TO PERSON NEXT TO HER) Is she pregnant?

BECCA

So I got drunk last night. Drunker than I've ever been. And then I got high, which I never do.

COWORKER #2

That poor baby inside her.

ROGER

Alright, maybe we should wrap this up and try again never.

BECCA

Roger, if you give me twenty-four hours and a gallon of Pedialyte, I can--

PHONES IN THE ROOM START DINGING. EVERYONE LOOKS AT THEM.

BECCA (CONT'D)

Hey, I know this isn't going well but
can we all stay focused here?

COWORKER #1 LOOKS AT HIS PHONE THEN SHOWS IT TO COWORKER #2.

COWORKER #1

How is the bar trending already?

COWORKER #2

Well, that's a different way to market
the bar. But it's actually a good
idea, Becca.

BECCA

What is? What's a good idea?

BECCA LOOKS AT THE PHONE. IT'S A PICTURE ON INSTAGRAM OF HER,
JESI, AND THE GROUP HAVING A GREAT TIME PARTYING THE NIGHT
BEFORE WITH THE CLIF BARS AND THE HASHTAG #LIVEALITTLE. JESI
HAS PHOTOSHOPPED IT TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A SPONSORED POST.

COWORKER #1

It's out of the box, but we have been
wanting to reach younger buyers.

EVERYONE STARTS NODDING IN AGREEMENT. BECCA REALIZES SHE
MIGHT BE SAVED AND STARTS TO GET INTO IT.

BECCA

That's right. This is what I was
leading to. This isn't a Clif bar just
for hikers, it's for everyone. This
bar is where nature meets nightlife.
And it's perfect for hangovers! It's a
morning after bar!

BECCA THINKS SHE'S GOT IT.

COWORKER #1

I'm ready to party!

EVERYBODY CHEERS AS COWORKER #1 EATS THE OTHER HALF OF THE BAR.

BECCA

(PROUDLY) Roger, what do you think?

Next big thing, right?

ROGER

We are an outdoor, healthy lifestyle brand that I dreamt up after being lost in the Sequoias for two days with nothing to live on but peanut butter and my own urine. And you want to associate us with a bunch of derelicts?

BECCA

(SMALL) Yes.

ROGER

No.

BECCA

I'm gonna head to the meditation pod and think about what I've done.

BECCA LEAVES.

CUT TO:

SCENE M

INT. MATT AND SIMON'S APARTMENT - LATER

JESI, LESS CHIPPER THAN WE'VE SEEN HER SO FAR, SITS ON THE COUCH WITH MATT.

JESI

Matt, am I selfish?

MATT

No, you just do exactly what you want to do when you want to do it.

JESI

(GENUINE) Thank you.

IT DOESN'T CHEER HER UP.

MATT

Just so I know how to plan the rest of my week, how long do you think this sadness is going to last?

JESI

Forever. I hated being an only child and when that finally changed, I screwed it up.

MATT

Okay. I'm gonna give you a pep talk I give my Little Leaguers. "You played your best, but your best wasn't good enough. I'm disappointed in you. Be better." (THEN) Did it work?

SIMON ENTERS IN A SUIT AND CROSSES TO JESI, READY TO SPAR.

SIMON

Jesi, you've been in your pajamas all day. When are you gonna do something with your life?

JESI

You're right. I'm totally directionless.

SIMON

What? No, you're supposed to fight back. My asshole boss called me. She needs her dry cleaning tonight and fighting with you gets me ready for her.

JESI

(SAD) I'm sorry my stuff is all over your apartment. (STARTING TO CRY) When am I going to figure out my life?

SIMON

No no no. I'm never gonna get off Theresa's desk and become an agent unless I can successfully destroy people's spirits. Now I'm going to have to start some shit with my Lyft driver.

JESI

(SINCERELY) Wear your seatbelt.

SIMON

I will not wear my seatbelt!

HE CROSSES TO THE DOOR AND TURNS TO MATT.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Fix her before I get home.

SIMON EXITS. JESI PICKS UP A T-SHIRT AND STARTS TO FOLD BUT REALIZES SHE HAS NO IDEA HOW. SHE STARTS OVER AGAIN.

MATT

The sleeves don't go through the neck hole. That's it. I'm texting Becca.

JESI

No, she doesn't want to hear from me. She wants space.

MATT

Then I'm texting everyone. I can't stand seeing you like this. And your sadness is starting to smell.

AS MATT STARTS TYPING ON HIS PHONE, WE:

CUT TO:

SCENE P

INT. BECCA AND LUNA'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT DAY

BECCA SITS ON THE COUCH, A WRECK. LUNA CROSSES IN FROM HER BEDROOM.

LUNA

Matt texted. He and Jesi are at the bar having hangover cocktails and they invited us.

BECCA

Of course they are. I can't believe in one night that girl ruined everything.

LUNA

Okay, but you know, you did the drinking. You hit the vape. You drove the food truck to Mar Vista.

BECCA

I don't need any reminders of last night. I can't remember most of it anyway.

LUNA

Well you had fun. And it was a good look on you. Sometimes you act like you're forty.

BECCA

Thank you. It's been a tough day and that really makes me feel better.

LUNA

That's not a compliment. Last night
Jesi made you act your age.

BECCA

She made me do dumb shit.

LUNA

That's what you're supposed to do at
your age. For instance, after I left
the bar last night, I slept with my
infectious diseases instructor. I saw
him coming out of CVS and thought "why
don't I hit that?" So I hit that. And
I know you're sitting there judging
me.

BECCA

Why is it that now all of a sudden
Jesi shows up and there's something
wrong with me? I act too old, I'm too
judgmental, I'm not fun enough. I'm
the same person I've always been since
we've known each other.

LUNA

I got to see you let loose and have
fun. You were free. I've never been
able to get you to do that. But Jesi
did.

LUNA PUTS ON HER JACKET.

LUNA (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go. You should join us.

BECCA

I have work to do.

LUNA

You always do.

LUNA EXITS, LEAVING BECCA ALONE.

BECCA (V.O.)

When you're in your twenties, you
think the most important thing is to
figure out your next steps...

CUT TO:

SCENE Q

INT. COFFEE SHOP/BAR - NIGHT

JESI AND LUNA SIT AT THE BAR AS MATT SERVES THEM HIS HANGOVER CONCOCTION. LUNA TAKES A SIP.

BECCA (V.O. CONT'D)

...But the truth is the most important thing is to figure out who to spend those next steps with.

LUNA

Oh my god, I already feel better.
What's in this?

MATT

I'm not gonna tell you because it'll make you feel sick again.

LUNA

Cheers!

THEY ALL CHEERS THEN DOWN THEM. BEING WITH THESE TWO BRIGHTENS JESI A LITTLE.

TODD HUSTLES INTO THE BAR AND TAKES A SEAT NEXT TO THEM.

TODD

Mom thinks I'm at the grocery store. I only have twenty minutes.

MATT PUTS A DRINK IN FRONT OF HIM AND TODD JOINS IN.

BECCA (V.O.)

Because there are going to be moments during that time that really suck.

SIMON ENTERS WITH HIS BOSS'S DRY CLEANING.

SIMON

I need a shot before I can face her. I
hate her so much.

INT. CLIF BAR OFFICES - NIGHT

BECCA SITS AT HER DESK IN AN OTHERWISE DARK AND EMPTY OFFICE.
SHE'S ON HER LAPTOP WORKING.

BECCA (V.O.)

But sometimes the things that distract
us off our path end up being good for
us.

BECCA PULLS OUT HER PHONE AND STARTS SCROLLING THROUGH JESI'S
INSTAGRAM OF OUR GROUP FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE. UNDER EACH ONE,
JESI HAS WRITTEN #SISTER OR #BESTDAYOFMYLIFE. BECCA STOPS AT
ONE OF JUST HER AND JESI, ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER AND SMILING.
THE CAPTION READS #SAMEEYEBROWS.

BECCA (V.O.)

And something as simple as a double
tap can change the rest of your life.

BECCA SMILES THEN "LIKES" IT.

INT. COFFEE SHOP/BAR - NIGHT

JESI LOOKS AT HER PHONE AND SEES THAT BECCA HAS LIKED THE
PHOTO OF THE TWO OF THEM. SHE SMILES TOO.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW

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