

MAGGIE

"PILOT"

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Based on the Short Film  
"MAGGIE"  
By  
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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. DOG PARK - DUSK

MAGGIE MORENO (late 20's) sits on a park bench next to her childhood best-friend, LOUISE. Louise points to an obese dog.

LOUISE

That one.

MAGGIE

That's the dog you'd steal? Louise, that dog will need a five-thousand dollar surgery within the hour.

LOUISE

He's perfect! He'd never leave you because he knows he can't do any better! (THEN) Okay, new game -- Marry, kiss, kill.

MAGGIE

Well, we know I'm never getting married so that's easy: marry no one, kill that guy holding his phone flat like a slice of pizza.

ANGLE ON: TRIP (30's) talking loudly into his phone as Maggie described. He clocks Maggie and Louise staring and smiles.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Oh no, he saw us. I knew we should have just regretted staying home. It's never as bad as regretting going out.

LOUISE

Come on! This is why we come here! To meet weirdos and put them in our phones under names like Blazer Boy or Fat Canada. I need this!

MAGGIE

Fine, but do not tell this guy what I do.

Trip walks up.

TRIP

Hey, ladies. How's it going?

LOUISE

Well, I'm going through a big  
doctor's appointments phase right  
now, and Maggie here is a psychic.

MAGGIE

Louise!

LOUISE

(ASIDE, TO MAGGIE) It's all I have!  
(TO TRIP) She's shy. We once passed  
a cruise ship and she knew everyone  
onboard was gonna get diarrhea.

TRIP

You don't have to be psychic to  
know that.

LOUISE

(FLIRTING) You're funny.

TRIP

Thanks, I actually do stand-up.

LOUISE

(GIDDY) A comedian! They're  
supposed to be the best to date.

Cued by a QUICK FLASH, Maggie has a psychic glimpse into the  
future. We see what she sees:

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

We are close on Trip's face as we hear loud applause.

TRIP

What's up, Los Angeles?!

We PULL BACK to REVEAL he is playing applause SFX on his  
laptop. We hear a banging on the wall, then:

WOMAN (O.S.)

Turn it down! It's late!

EXT. DOG PARK - DUSK (BACK TO SCENE)

MAGGIE

(TO TRIP) Do you live with your mom?

LOUISE

Oh no, does he?!

Maggie has another QUICK FLASH to:

EXT. STREET - LATER THAT NIGHT (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

Trip is about to go into his condo. He digs into his left shirt pocket and pulls out a wedding ring. He puts it on.

EXT. DOG PARK - DUSK (BACK TO SCENE)

MAGGIE

Wait, he doesn't live with his mom.

LOUISE

I knew it. I had a good feeling.

MAGGIE

He lives with his wife. His ring is in his shirt pocket.

Shaken, Trip slowly pulls the ring out of his pocket.

TRIP

Okay, how did you do that?

LOUISE

Dammit. Why do the good ones always have to be bad ones?

TRIP

Whatever. I don't have to take this from some random "five" at the dog park. Enjoy being a benchwarmer your whole life.

Trip grabs his dog and storms off. Maggie frowns.

MAGGIE

Sorry I ruined the fun.

LOUISE

Are you kidding? That was awesome. Marry you, kill everyone else.

A frisbee lands at Louise's feet. Maggie and Louise look up to see a HOT DOG DAD waving at them for the frisbee.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(TO MAGGIE) I want a divorce.

Louise walks the frisbee over to the dog dad, as Maggie watches the world pass her by from her spot on the bench.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. BACKYARD PARTY - NIGHT

Maggie sits at a table with a sign that reads: "Psychic Readings by Maggie." Across from her sit two sophisticated young women, LUCY and DANIELLE. Maggie takes Lucy's hands.

MAGGIE

Okay, let's begin... (CLOSES EYES)  
I'm seeing a romance... It's going  
to resurface from your past...

LUCY

Is it David? It's gotta be David.

Cued by a QUICK FLASH, Maggie has a psychic glimpse. We see what she sees as she gives her reading:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

Lucy kisses a DARK-HAIRED MAN on monogrammed pillows.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

This guy has dark hair...

EXT. BACKYARD PARTY - CONTINUOUS (BACK TO SCENE)

DANIELLE

Isn't David a blonde?

LUCY

Maybe the lighting is bad.

MAGGIE

No, I'm seeing the initials JM. And  
does he still have an Entourage  
poster? Yikes. You should talk to  
him about that.

DANIELLE

Are you kidding me? (TO LUCY) You  
slept with Jason?! I'm getting  
married to him in two weeks!

LUCY

(CAUGHT) What? No, this lady's  
crazy... Danielle, wait! I kept my  
bra on the whole time!

But Danielle storms off.

EXT. BACKYARD BAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

Maggie pours herself a drink. She sees a DOG and pets it.

MAGGIE

(TO DOG) Oh, thank you. I needed  
you. (TO DRINK) You, too. (TO BOTH)  
You guys are my best friends.

A guy, BEN TWEEDY (30) pours himself a drink. Maggie and Ben  
make accidental eye contact and she quickly looks away.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

(SOTTO) Oh no. Please don't talk to  
me, please don't talk to me--

BEN

There you are!

MAGGIE

Sorry, do I know you?

BEN

No, it's just my line. You say  
'there you are' and then never stop  
pretending to know the person.  
(THEN) So, how's your mom?

MAGGIE

Yeah, look, I'd love to chat, but  
I'm just petting this dog right  
now, so... maybe not the best time.

BEN

That's cool. My friends just  
disappeared after one of them found  
out the other slept with her  
fiancee, so I figured I'd walk  
around, meet some people.

MAGGIE

Just meet random people? You do  
know you could be enjoying the  
comforts of elastic pants at home.

BEN

Not my thing. You gotta get out and  
air-dry your pork if you wanna make  
some salami in life.

MAGGIE

I think you might be severely overestimating the number of people who want to make their own salami. Besides, who here even looks worth meeting to you? I mean, other than that guy trying to kick his way out of a wedgie.

They both look over to see a GUY doing just that.

BEN

Well, I thought the party psychic seemed pretty cool. I saw her hold the door for people who didn't thank her, move a chocolate cake so that dog wouldn't eat it, and she even let the dog kiss her on the mouth after it threw up.

This is news to Maggie who is letting the dog kiss her. She quickly wipes her mouth and the dog runs off.

MAGGIE

Great, now I no longer know anyone at this party, either.

BEN

Oh, how rude of me, I should have introduced you to your future boyfriend. I'm Ben.

He extends his hand.

MAGGIE

Okay, Ben, you seem like a nice-- well, you seem like a guy -- but let me save you some time. It doesn't happen for us.

BEN

Oh? And do you know that because you're a psychic?

MAGGIE

No, I know that because being a psychic is a relationship-killer. It's really hard to date anyone when you can see how they die or, worse, see them getting really into Improv one day.

BEN  
No way. So you --?

MAGGIE  
Not telling you how you die, Ben.

Maggie starts to walk away.

BEN  
(CALLING OFF) Is it wearing elastic  
pants at home?

She looks back to see Ben turning to the wedgie guy.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Oh hey, there you are!

INT. HOUSE HALLWAY - LATER THAT NIGHT

Maggie waits for the bathroom. Danielle exits, wiping tears.

DANIELLE  
Uch, it's you. Do you get some sort  
of sick joy out of ruining lives?

MAGGIE  
Look, I know you're upset, but I'm  
helping you out. People are always  
gonna disappoint you, so my advice  
is to get ahead of it, you know?  
You can't be disappointed if you're  
*always* disappointed.

DANIELLE  
That is terrible advice! You are  
the worst psychic. I hope you get,  
like, way more HPV than even a  
normal person has!

She brushes past Maggie, who holds open the bathroom door.  
FOUR DRUNK GIRLS quickly run past her and into the bathroom.  
Maggie looks after them in disbelief, letting the door close.

EXT. BACKYARD PARTY - A WHILE LATER

Maggie sits at her table, watching the party like a movie  
she's not cast in. She doesn't see that Ben has walked over.

BEN (O.S.)  
So, kinda big news...

Maggie looks up as Ben sits down.



BEN (CONT'D)

I met the wedgie guy and his name  
is Jason Jennifer Leigh. Wild, huh?

MAGGIE

Sorry, but I'm working right now.

BEN

You know what you need?

MAGGIE

Random guys not to ask me that?

BEN

No... Jaeger shots.

Ben produces a bottle of Jaeger and two shot glasses.

MAGGIE

Sorry. I'm not pledging any  
sororities tonight. And that chair  
is supposed to be for people who  
actually want to get a reading.

Ben raises an eyebrow. Maggie instantly regrets her phrasing.

EXT. BACKYARD PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Maggie takes Ben's hands from across the table.

MAGGIE

Okay so, the best way to describe  
what I do is I'll try to access  
your energy, and then I'll tell you  
through a sort of stream of  
consciousness what I see.

BEN

Wow, we're like pretty good at  
holding hands, right?

MAGGIE

I can do this without touching you.

BEN

(RE: HANDS) So this is just  
recreational? I knew it.

MAGGIE

No. The closer I am to your energy,  
the clearer my vision. It helps the  
reading. Unlike you still talking.

BEN

You know, I always thought I was a little psychic.

MAGGIE

Close your eyes, Ben.

BEN

(EYES CLOSED) It's true. I saw my life so clearly. I was gonna fall in love and have a kid with a wife who I no longer have sex with and who already hates the way I eat bananas.

MAGGIE

You know what, I'm just gonna begin with or without you...

MUSIC CUE: JOSE GONZALEZ'S "STAY ALIVE" PLAYS as Maggie takes a few deep breaths and begins to see images of Ben's future:

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Okay. You will fall in love...

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

- Ben kisses a woman in a sea of blankets. There are Chinese food boxes on the bed stands.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

...and it will be unlike anything you've ever experienced...

EXT. BACKYARD PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

BEN

(EYES CLOSED) Awesome.

MAGGIE

(EYES CLOSED) Dude.

EXT. UNKNOWN DRIVEWAY - DAY (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

- Ben, in a hat, pulls a large suitcase. He takes off his hat and waves to someone O.S., revealing a terrible haircut.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

There will be fresh starts... Oh, no. And questionable haircuts...

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

- Ben fills a car with gas as a woman's bare feet dangle out the passenger-side window.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
There will be road-trips...

- Ben and the woman (face obscured by her windblown hair) drive by the ocean, loudly singing some song we can't hear.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
And fun. A lot of fun...

INT. UNKNOWN HOME - VARIOUS (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

- Ben is pulled into a closet by a woman's hand.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
She's gonna be the One you  
wanted...

EXT. BEACH - DAY (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

- Ben slides a ring on a woman's finger.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
And there will be a wedding...

INT. ALTAR - DAY (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

- Ben goes to lift the veil on his bride.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
And a family...

INT. UNKNOWN HOUSE - DAY (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

We see quicker flashes now: a pregnancy test... Ben cutting the umbilical cord... a newborn holding Ben's finger... a baby asleep... toys on the floor... Ben's wife, from behind, bending to pick up the toys... She stands and we finally see her reflection in a mirror... and Ben's wife is Maggie.

EXT. BACKYARD PARTY - CONTINUOUS (BACK TO SCENE)

Maggie opens her eyes and drops Ben's hands with a gasp.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. "PSYCHIC READINGS BY ANGEL" OFFICE - DAY

A frazzled Maggie sits across from her own psychic, ANGEL (think: Leslie Jordan). He eats a cup of Activia yogurt.

ANGEL

You're sure you're the woman you saw in this vision? 'Cause there's a girl at my vet that looks just like you if you shaved one side of your head and wore pajama pants to work. Maybe this guy marries her?

MAGGIE

No, it was definitely me, Angel, but what does that mean? I'm not supposed to see my own future. That's never happened before.

Angel finishes his yogurt and immediately opens another.

ANGEL

Well, it's rare, but I suppose there's always the chance of giving a reading to someone whose life you're meant to be in one day.

MAGGIE

What if that someone was annoying and pounded Jaeger all night?

ANGEL

Honey, if you mean Jaeger, the Swedish spin-teacher at my gym, then who hasn't done that? (THEN) Anyway, this is a happy thing, isn't it? Why are you fighting it?

Maggie sighs.

MAGGIE

Angel, do you remember when I first started seeing you as my psychic? I was in seventh grade.

ANGEL

Yes, and praise be, you've never worn natural deodorant again.

MAGGIE

I was heartbroken because I'd had that vision of my crush sucking his thumb on the bus after school.

ANGEL

Poor Coach Martin. You really soured on him after that.

MAGGIE

I soured on everyone after that. That's why my reading doesn't make sense -- I've committed to being uncommitted in my life.

ANGEL

Maggie, the future's not meant to make sense, it's just meant to happen. You need to stop trying to outsmart your life and learn to live in the moment, like I do.

Angel finishes his yogurt and opens another.

MAGGIE

(RE: YOGURT) You know those will wreck your stomach, right?

ANGEL

Yes, but not in the moment! You're so focused on tomorrow's problems. Don't you ever want to know what today feels like?

The reality of this dawns on Maggie. Angel can see it.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

So give this boy a chance! Have fun! Breed!

MAGGIE

I couldn't even if I wanted to. I ran away before getting his number.

ANGEL

Oh, honey, you know as well as I do that the future always shows up, whether you want it to or not.  
(STOMACH GROWLS) Uhp, speaking of!  
(READS YOGURT LABEL) Gentle berry my ass!

INT. YOGA STUDIO - THE NEXT DAY

STUDENTS prepare for class. Maggie enters in ratty sneakers, carrying a towel. Louise spots her and hurries over.

LOUISE

Maggie! What are you doing here?  
(LOOKS AROUND) Is this an  
intervention?

MAGGIE

What? No. Why?

LOUISE

You're in my yoga class. It's like  
when all the animals act up. I feel  
like there's gonna be an  
earthquake.

MAGGIE

Thanks, but I'm just trying to be  
more present in my life. I thought  
yoga might help.

LOUISE

Wow. Is this because of that vision  
of you married with a kid? Because  
you're starting to sound like my  
sister and I'm not sure I like it.

MAGGIE

Your sister is the most well-  
adjusted person I know.

LOUISE

Exactly! It's very unlike you.

MAGGIE

I probably just fell asleep in the  
middle of the reading and dreamt  
all that, anyway. Can we do yoga  
now?

LOUISE

Fine, but don't embarrass me. Use a  
mat, not a towel. And take your  
shoes off. And actually give them  
to me. I'm gonna burn them. They're  
awful. (TO A PASSING MALE STUDENT)  
Wow. Love your energy. Welcome.

INT. YOGA STUDIO - LATER

Maggie sits cross-legged on her mat. Louise sits before the class, guiding them in a meditation.

LOUISE  
(EYES CLOSED) Now, as we settle  
into meditation, I invite you all  
to focus on your breath...

Maggie tries to take a few deep breaths and coughs. She looks around self-consciously, landing on a MALE STUDENT. Maggie has a QUICK FLASH to:

INT. YOGA STUDIO BATHROOM - LATER (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

The male student stands over a flushing toilet, pleading.

MALE STUDENT  
Go down, go down, go down...

INT. YOGA STUDIO - (BACK TO SCENE)

Maggie shakes her head. She closes her eyes and tries a few more deep breaths.

LOUISE (O.S.)  
If your thoughts roam, gently bring  
them back to your breathing.

Maggie opens her eyes again. They land on a FEMALE STUDENT and she has another QUICK FLASH:

INT. SUSHI BAR - DAY (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

The female student orders from a SUSHI CHEF.

FEMALE STUDENT  
Can I get a roll, but without rice  
or fish?

INT. YOGA STUDIO - (BACK TO SCENE)

Maggie rolls her eyes.

LOUISE (O.S.)  
Again: do not focus on anything  
beyond your breath. Especially not  
other students or their futures.

Maggie looks over at Louise, who is now staring back at her.

MAGGIE  
(MOUTHING) Sorry.

EXT. STREET - A LITTLE LATER

Maggie and Louise walk and talk, holding juices.

LOUISE  
So, what'd you think of yoga?

MAGGIE  
A woman with the best body I've  
ever seen was bending over in front  
of me for an hour. It felt like an  
attack.

Louise's phone chimes. She gasps, elated.

LOUISE  
Remember that guy I told you about?

MAGGIE  
Glenn with two n's?

LOUISE  
Yeah, like the actress. It's not  
weird. Anyway, he just asked me to  
Bar Stanley tonight! I think this  
is the night it happens for us.

Maggie has a QUICK FLASH to:

INT. BAR STANLEY BATHROOM - THAT NIGHT (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

Louise stands in front of the mirror, sobbing, mascara  
running down her face. Maggie comforts her.

EXT. STREET - (BACK TO SCENE)

Maggie frowns. Louise spots this and stops walking.

LOUISE  
Oh, no. What is that look?

MAGGIE  
Lou, we have a deal. I can't tell  
you who to date and you can't date  
my weirdly hot uncle.



LOUISE

I get nothing from that deal! At least come to the bar tonight and tell me if Glenn's a murderer or bad in bed?

MAGGIE

His name is Glenn with two n's. He's definitely bad in bed. (OFF HER LOOK) Fine, I'll come.

LOUISE

Wait, seriously? I don't care if there's going to be an earthquake, this new you might actually be my favorite you. We're gonna have the best time!

INT. BAR STANLEY BATHROOM - THAT NIGHT

Louise stands in front of a mirror, sobbing, mascara running down her face just as Maggie saw. Maggie rubs Louise's back.

MAGGIE

Come on, it's not that bad.

LOUISE

It is that bad! When Glenn said he went to Jared, I didn't know that was his ex-boyfriend! (THEN) I just wanna go home.

MAGGIE

I have a better idea. What if we go to my house, do some face masks and look for old classmates on the sex offender registry?

Louise calms down, sniffing.

LOUISE

Do you have any soft cheeses?

MAGGIE

I've got a 2017 Boursin spreadable.

LOUISE

Still in the foil?

Maggie nods.

LOUISE (CONT'D)  
Be serious. I can't take any more  
lies tonight.

MAGGIE  
What's the first rule of our  
friendship?

LOUISE  
"We don't lie about cheese."  
MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
(OVERLAPPING) "We don't lie  
about cheese."

INT. BAR STANLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Maggie and Louise exit the bathroom.

MAGGIE  
It's gonna be okay, Lou. At least  
you're not that guy.

Maggie points to a RANDOM GUY standing nearby, looking happy.

LOUISE  
Why? What's wrong with him?

Suddenly a DRUNK GUY runs toward the bathroom and throws up  
on the back of the RANDOM GUY. Louise turns to Maggie.

LOUISE (CONT'D)  
Honestly, I love when you do that.

MAGGIE  
Do what?

LOUISE  
Know whose life is worse than mine.

MAGGIE  
Well, I'm glad one of us gets to  
enjoy a good surprise--

Maggie bumps into someone from behind.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
Oh, I'm so sorry!

The guy turns around and it's Ben. He's thrilled to see her.

BEN  
Wow! It's you! Has your head  
improved?

MAGGIE

Excuse me?!

BEN

Remember? You ended our reading early because you said a spider bit you on the head and laid eggs and they were suddenly hatching.

Maggie is at a loss. Louise shoves her hand toward Ben.

LOUISE

Hi. I'm Louise. But, you can call me Lou, or, you know, just call me.

Louise shakes Ben's hand for a beat too long.

MAGGIE

(SOTTO) Lou, five-second rule.

LOUISE

(LETTING GO) I can still eat it.

BEN

You guys want a drink? My sister got a table for my birthday.

LOUISE

I am so ready to meet your family.

MAGGIE

(TO BEN) Could you actually give us a moment?

Maggie pulls Louise out of Ben's earshot.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Lou, that's the annoying guy that I saw myself marrying!

LOUISE

(OFFENDED) Wow. It's like that, then, huh? Friends since grade school, and it all ends over a guy named...wait, what's his name?

MAGGIE

Maybe we should just go. I'm not ready for this.

LOUISE

Mags, look, it doesn't matter who marries him, whether it's you, or, say, definitely me, but you said you're trying to live in the moment more, right?

An anxious Maggie nods.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

Well, this is the moment.

We see this land with Maggie. She steels herself and drags Louise back over to Ben.

BEN

Let me guess, another spider bite?

MAGGIE

Actually... we were thinking Jaeger shots.

A disgusted Louise turns to Maggie.

LOUISE

We were?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. BAR STANLEY - NIGHT

We return to find Ben, Maggie and Louise drinking with Ben's older sister, AMY, and brother-in-law, DAVE. Maggie chats and laughs with Ben, as Louise talks to Amy and Dave.

LOUISE

So, yeah, I guess I'm just meant to be alone forever...

DAVE

(BEAT) You didn't say the first part of that thought.

LOUISE

That was really it.

AMY

I think you just need to find someone you're compatible with. Like how Dave and I both don't want kids. (TESTING WATERS) Right, Dave? We still don't want kids?

DAVE

(SHRUGS) Yeah, I'm good with that.

AMY

(TO DAVE) Okay, I can't have this conversation right now!

ANGLE ON Maggie and Ben, laughing to one another.

BEN

I gotta say, I'm a bit shocked you stuck around tonight. This might sound crazy, but is it possible you're enjoying yourself?

MAGGIE

Oh, I'm so embarrassed. I promise it'll never happen again.

Maggie smiles at Ben. He smiles back. The moment is interrupted by Amy tapping her drink with a knife.

AMY

Okay, it wouldn't be my little brother's birthday if I didn't make him an official "Eggless Baker" cake!

BEN

(TO MAGGIE) The "Eggless Baker" is my sister's cooking blog. She's vegan, not infertile. Don't bring it up. It's a whole thing.

Amy lifts the cake onto the table and starts to sing. Louise and Dave join in, as Ben leans in to whisper to Maggie.

BEN (CONT'D)

Hey, you wanna maybe get out of here? Go do something?

MAGGIE

I don't know anything about parties but I think you're supposed to stay at your own.

BEN

Well, I'm gonna blow out the candles and make a wish to spend more time with you tonight. So, I guess we'll just see what happens.

Ben blows out his candles. Dave hands him a few gifts.

DAVE

Happy Birthday, buddy! (UNWRAPPING GIFT) I won't spoil the surprise, but this one is Amy's cookbook! FYI: you can add shrooms to any of these dishes.

AMY

Please don't do that to my recipes.

DAVE

Amy's right. You can just eat the shrooms plain.

Louise watches Amy and Dave, longingly.

LOUISE

See? This. This is what I want in a partner.

AMY

What is?

LOUISE

Honestly, anything. With anyone.

DAVE

Then you should totally come to Burning Man with us next year! Do you know how to weld?

We reveal Dave's hand is on a lit candle. He doesn't notice.

AMY

Honey, your hand.

DAVE

Oh.

AMY

(TO LOUISE) He's on mushrooms right now.

Ben turns to Maggie.

BEN

So is my wish going to come true?

Maggie holds up her phone. It reads: "Your to-go order will be ready in twenty minutes."

MAGGIE

Depends. Did it include fried rice?

INT. BEN'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Maggie and Ben lie in bed, after sex, eating Chinese food.

BEN

Be honest, did you know we were gonna do that when we first met?

Maggie has a QUICK FLASHBACK to her vision of Ben kissing a woman in bed, surrounded by Chinese food boxes. We realize it's the scene we're in. She snaps back to the present.

MAGGIE

I, uh, had a hunch.

BEN

And did you know I was gonna get a charley horse halfway through?

MAGGIE

No, because I didn't think I was hooking up with someone in my mom's mahjong club. Noodles, please.

Ben hands her the noodles.

BEN

So are you actually psychic?

MAGGIE

Of course. What did you think? I was gonna have a crystal ball and wear lots of scarves like Whoopi Goldberg in *Ghost* or Johnny Depp in real life?

BEN

I don't know, I guess I just thought a psychic would have the perfect life.

MAGGIE

Far from it. I don't get to choose who wins the lottery, I just know that it's not me.

BEN

(COCKY) Hmm, I'd say you won the lottery twice tonight.

MAGGIE

Was that before or after I had to hold frozen peas to your hamstring?

BEN

(LAUGHS) I'm just kidding! I'm not that vain, you know. Just like I think deep down you're a softy who cares a lot about people. Otherwise you wouldn't work so hard to protect yourself from them.

MAGGIE

Well, what about you? Why do you have to act so cocky all the time?

BEN

I don't know. Maybe because those of us who can't see the future have to project confidence to convince ourselves that things will be okay.



MAGGIE

Whoa, okay, where was this smart, insightful guy the other night?

BEN

Projecting confidence to convince himself that things will be okay.

MAGGIE

Maybe we should ask the world's most accurate predictor of the future...

Maggie pulls out two fortune cookies. She hands one to Ben, and takes one for herself. Ben breaks his open.

BEN

(READING) "Good things come in threes." (TO MAGGIE) Oh man, I don't think I can go again. What's your's say?

MAGGIE

(READING) "Laugh often. Love always." Weird, I have this in cursive on my living room wall.

They laugh and start kissing again.

INT. BEN'S KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

Ben pours two coffees. Maggie enters, dressed.

BEN

Hey, there. Coffee?

MAGGIE

Yes. Please. All the coffee.

BEN

How late were we up?

MAGGIE

Late enough to already have a lot of firsts: First kiss, first fight over the best pizza in LA--

BEN

The place with the fat chef! Why would the skinny chef be better?

MAGGIE

Because he's from Italy and the other guy is Samoan! (BEAT, OFF BEN'S SMILE) What?

BEN

It's just nice to hear you call them firsts and not lasts.

Ben goes in to kiss Maggie, but she pulls back.

MAGGIE

Oh, no. I haven't brushed my teeth.

BEN

I don't care. I don't know why, I just feel comfortable with you, like I've known you for years. Is that weird?

Maggie takes this in, nodding, then looks up at Ben. She appears more vulnerable than we've seen her. She smiles.

MAGGIE

Ben, there's something I want to tell you. About the reading I gave you. About us...

Maggie puts her hand on Ben's. She has a QUICK FLASH to:

INT. ALTAR - DAY (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

The previous vision of Ben lifting a veil on his bride. But it goes a few beats further, so we now see the veil lifted and the bride's face is just a random BRUNETTE -- Not Maggie.

INT. BEN'S KITCHEN (BACK TO SCENE)

Maggie pulls her hand away, as if bitten.

BEN

What is it? What?

MAGGIE

In your reading... I... I saw your future. I know how things end. This doesn't work out.

Ben is genuinely shocked.

BEN

What?

MAGGIE

It's like I told you when we met --  
It just doesn't happen for us.

BEN

You actually saw that?

Maggie nods.

BEN (CONT'D)

(CRESTFALLEN) Wow. I'm not  
heartbroken, but, I'm definitely  
whatever the one-night-stand  
equivalent is. I'm penis-crushed.

MAGGIE

I'm sorry. (THEN) I'll go.

BEN

Maggie--

MAGGIE

I know. It was one of the best  
nights of my life, too.

BEN

I guess you do know how things end.

INT. JACK AND MARIA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Maggie eats with her parents, JACK and MARIA MORENO (60's).

MARIA

Okay, don't get mad, Maggie, I just  
want to ask a question.

MAGGIE

Okay...

MARIA

Are you dating anyone and also  
what's an ("AH-SIGH") acai berry,  
does it work and can you show me  
how to buy one on my iPad?

MAGGIE

You want to order a single berry  
off the internet?

MARIA

See, I knew you'd get mad.

MAGGIE

I'm not mad. I just don't like  
being probed.

MARIA

Well, it's not fair that you get to  
look into everyone else's life, and  
I can't look into my only child's.

MAGGIE

Dad can't look into my life and he  
doesn't care.

JACK

(MOUTH FULL) Couldn't care less.

Maggie and Jack pound fists.

MARIA

Lovely. Gang signs at the table.

MAGGIE

Mom, don't be upset. Dating is a  
losing game for me. Either I meet  
someone and know it's not a match,  
or (RE:BEN) I start to fall in love  
...and find out I was wrong to.

MARIA

So, you're just gonna be alone  
forever like our weird tenant who  
welcomes bees into the duplex? He  
sleeps with bees, Maggie.

MAGGIE

I know. I live above him. It sounds  
like a drawer of vibrators down  
there.

JACK

Bees?! Do we allow that in our  
lease agreement?

MAGGIE

Anyway, Mom, to answer your  
question, I'm fine being alone and  
acai berries are a total scam, just  
like your charcoal toothpaste and  
charcoal soap --

MARIA

I knew it! Well, they're not  
getting a dollar out of me.

Maggie has a QUICK FLASH:

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

Maria and Jack stand in the freezer aisle. Maria reaches into a freezer and grabs a bag of acai berries.

MARIA

I don't care what she said. I wanna try these.

INT. JACK AND MARIA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Maria takes her plate and begins to walk out.

MARIA

Anyone want charcoal ice cream?

MAGGIE/JACK

(ANNOYED) No.

INT. MAGGIE'S HOME OFFICE - DAY

Maggie sits across from a CRYING CLIENT with a bad haircut.

CLIENT

Why did you say I should cut bangs?

MAGGIE

(SIGHS) I didn't say you "should," I said you "would."

Maggie looks at a clock on the wall.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Ooh, looks like our time's up.

Maggie leads the client out.

CLIENT

Wait, I wanted to ask your opinion on getting a leg tattoo?

But Maggie shuts the door. After a beat, there's a knock. Maggie looks annoyed and opens it.

MAGGIE

You'll get the tattoo but it's not going to look anything like Eeyore!

Reverse to REVEAL it's Louise at the door.

LOUISE  
Well, that's devastating.

MAGGIE  
Sorry, I wasn't expecting you.

LOUISE  
Well, you should check your phone  
once in a while. Where have you  
been? I've been texting you forever  
about a very handsome guy who keeps  
asking about you.

Louise signals he's behind the door. Maggie holds her breath  
as Louise opens the door to reveal a fat, wheezing PUG.

LOUISE (CONT'D)  
I rescued him! I didn't think it  
through at all but I have no  
regrets. What do you think?

Maggie looks at the dog and has a QUICK FLASH:

EXT. DOG PARK - DAY (PSYCHIC GLIMPSE)

Louise flirts with a GUY as Lyle humps the guy's leg.

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - (BACK TO SCENE)

MAGGIE  
I think he's your soulmate.

LOUISE  
You hear that, Lyle? You're stuck  
with me! (TO MAGGIE) So what's up?  
I was kinda hoping I hadn't heard  
from you because you were busy with  
our future husband.

MAGGIE  
No, turns out I don't always see  
the whole picture. He ends up with  
some brunette with super healthy  
bouncy hair.

LOUISE  
Ew, she sounds awful.

MAGGIE  
It's fine. I've accepted my  
predetermined life of solitude and  
random Jimmy Carter sex dreams.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Yes, it's weird, but it's also not the worst. He always pays for dinner.

LOUISE

I have a better idea. Why don't you take down that man-bun you have going on, cover up some of (RE: MAGGIE'S FACE) that, and let's go cruise the dog park. We can be there legally now!

MAGGIE

I can't. My parents kicked the bee guy out and asked me to let the new tenant in.

LOUISE

(EXCITED) What?! Do I look okay?

MAGGIE

It's a girl, Lou.

LOUISE

She could have a hot uncle I'm allowed to date.

INT. VACANT DUPLEX UNIT - MOMENTS LATER

Maggie and Louise walk around the empty unit.

LOUISE

I still don't understand why your parents won't let me live here? Is it because I walked in on your dad peeing? Cause I didn't see anything! He was sitting down!

MAGGIE

Yeah, I think that's the part that bothers him.

Just then the door opens and JESSIE, a bubbly girl in her late twenties, bounds in carrying a bag.

JESSIE

Ah! Hi! Are you Maggie? (CATCHING HERSELF) Oh, sorry! Your Mom said you didn't like questions. I'm the new neighbor, Jessie.

Jessie sticks her hand out. Maggie shakes it, eyeing her.

MAGGIE  
Have we met before?

LOUISE  
Yeah, you look familiar.

JESSIE  
I don't think so. Do you ever watch  
hair tutorials online?

LOUISE  
I knew that was you! You taught me  
how to do side braids! I looked  
like Willie Nelson but that may be  
a problem with my forehead more  
than my hair.

MAGGIE  
No, I don't think that's it...

JESSIE  
Well, I'm just happy to meet you  
now. We were a little worried about  
who would be living above us.

MAGGIE  
Sorry? We?

Just then, Ben emerges from behind Jessie, wearing a hat.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
Ben?!

Maggie has a QUICK FLASHBACK to her vision of Ben lifting the  
veil on his bride. We now realize the bride is Jessie.

BEN  
Maggie? What're you doing here?

MAGGIE  
I live here. Why are you here?

BEN  
I also live here now. With Jessie.

JESSIE  
You guys all know each other?

LOUISE  
("AND THEN SOME") Heck yeah we do!



BEN

Well, sorta. Maggie once gave me a psychic reading.

LOUISE

She's amazing. We once drove by an Arby's and she knew everyone inside was going to get terrible, violent--

MAGGIE

Lou, again, not a psychic thing.

JESSIE

No way! I love psychics! So, did you know all this was gonna happen?

MAGGIE

No, but the future always shows up. Whether you want it to or not.

Just then, Amy and Dave walk up with moving boxes.

AMY

Dave, I can't have this conversation right now! (NOTICING MAGGIE) Whoa! Hey Mag...nificent brother and his girlfriend and people I've maybe never met before!

DAVE

(TO AMY, SOTTO) Wait, I'm confused, have we met them before?

Dave swats at a bee nearby.

JESSIE

(TO MAGGIE) Ben's sister, Amy, has a minivan so she's helping us move.

AMY

(FAUX UPBEAT) It makes no sense as a car since we aren't having kids!

DAVE

Big Gulps fit in the cupholders, so it actually makes a lot of sense.

Dave swats at another bee, dropping a small frame.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Is no one else seeing these bees?

Maggie picks up the frame. Inside is Ben's fortune cookie from their night together: "Good Things Come in Threes."

MAGGIE  
(SHOCKED) You framed this?

JESSIE  
Oh, isn't that cute? Ben and I  
broke up twice last year...

AMY  
And some of us may have said things  
we now regret because we thought  
the relationship was over.

JESSIE  
... but he got that fortune and  
then we ran into each other a few  
days later. Third time's a charm,  
we hope!

Maggie forces a smile.

MAGGIE  
Would you all excuse me? A spider  
laid bites... in my... egg...

Maggie exits. Louise turns to Amy and Dave.

LOUISE  
Hey, you know what you guys should  
do? Get a dog. It's like a kid but  
you can feed it with your mouth.

INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Maggie tries to catch her breath. She walks to the window and opens it, only to see Ben pulling a large suitcase outside. He takes off his hat and waves to her, revealing a terrible haircut. It's the realized moment from Maggie's original psychic vision and we understand now that Maggie was the woman he waved to O.S. She waves back, then closes the window and sits on a bench in front of her bed. Louise enters.

LOUISE  
Hey, everyone just ordered pizza  
from that place with the fat chef.  
You should come down.

MAGGIE  
Why? Nothing makes sense anymore,  
Lou.

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

For the first time in my life I  
have no idea what's going to happen  
next. What is that?

LOUISE

It's called being a normal person.

MAGGIE

But I'm not normal. What do I do?

LOUISE

What everyone does. Hope that  
things will work out and eat pizza  
until they do.

Maggie smiles and gets up off the bench, hugging her friend.

MAGGIE

Honestly, I love when you do that.

LOUISE

Do what?

MAGGIE

Know how to make my life better.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

MUSIC CUE: A REPRISE OF JOSE GONZALEZ'S "STAY ALIVE" PLAYS:

- Maggie enters with Louise, joining Jessie, Ben, Amy, Dave  
and Louise's dog, Lyle.

- Maggie's parents, Maria and Jack, show up with the lease.  
Louise hugs Maria and goes to Jack, who nervously avoids her.

- As Ben chats with the group, Jessie fusses with his hair.  
She pulls out a comb but he shakes his head. Louise quickly  
steps in to let Jessie style her hair.

- Dave watches Amy rock Lyle in her arms like a baby and  
smiles, warming up to what he sees.

- Jessie and Ben sign their lease. It's official, they're  
living together!

- And, Maggie, laughing with the group, eating pizza. She and  
Ben lock eyes from across the room and it's clear to her, and  
to us, that nothing is really written in ink just yet.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. "PSYCHIC READINGS BY ANGEL" OFFICE - DAY

Maggie watches Angel excitedly eat from a bowl of cherries.

ANGEL

These should be illegal. I got them at a farm stand and am obsessed now.

MAGGIE

Huh, that's so unlike you.

ANGEL

Agreed! (THEN) So, did that boy move into your duplex yet?

MAGGIE

You knew!? Why didn't you tell me?

ANGEL

It wouldn't have changed anything. (CATTY) What about his girlfriend, though? Do we think they're gonna make it?

MAGGIE

I don't know, you're my psychic.

ANGEL

Oh, fine. I guess you're gonna make me work today. (POPS ANOTHER CHERRY) A little fuel...

Angel closes his eyes and takes Maggie's hands, remaining expressionless. After a beat, he gasps, opening his eyes.

MAGGIE

What? What is it?

Angel notices the clock on the wall behind Maggie.

ANGEL

Ooh, looks like our time's up. Same time next week?

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW