

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

Episode 101
"NOCHEBUENA"

Written by
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3RD NETWORK DRAFT: 03/04/2021

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CAST LIST (PAGE 1 of 1)

LIV DIAZ
SANTIAGO ZAYAS
JORGE DIAZ
HENRY / BOOZE GUY *
SOL DELGADO
DR. MILES MURPHY
BEATRIZ DIAZ
JORGE DIAZ SR.
LAZ ZAYAS
NICK RAPPAPORT

DOLORES DELGADO
GLADYS DELGADO
LUIS DELGADO
MICHAEL GOMEZ
TIA BERTICA
TIA CARMELA
TIA NENE

PADRE *
NURSE
~~LYFT DRIVER~~

AMIRA ZAYAS (NON-SPEAKING)
~~MAGIC TRICK KID (NON-SPEAKING)~~
~~MIDDLE AGED FAMILY MEMBER 1 (NON-SPEAKING)~~
~~MIDDLE AGED FAMILY MEMBER 2 (NON-SPEAKING)~~
~~PORTLY WOMAN 1 (NON-SPEAKING)~~
~~PORTLY WOMAN 2 (NON-SPEAKING)~~
~~TEENAGE FAMILY MEMBER 1 (NON-SPEAKING)~~
~~TEENAGE FAMILY MEMBER 2 (NON-SPEAKING)~~
~~OLD MAN (NON-SPEAKING)~~
~~WEIRD UNCLE (NON-SPEAKING)~~

SET LIST (PAGE 1 OF 1)

INTERIORS

ABUELO DELGADO'S HOUSE
BATHROOM
BEDROOM

DIAZ FAMILY HOME
BATHROOM
BEDROOM
DINING ROOM
ET LARGE
FRONT FOYER / MUD ROOM
HALLWAY
KITCHEN
LIVING ROOM
MAIN ROOM
MAKESHIFT BAR

IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL
DESK
NURSES BULLPEN
PATIENT ROOM

JORGE & NICK'S APARTMENT
~~HALLWAY~~

~~LIV'S APARTMENT~~

LIV'S CAR

PORTLAND SPIRITS

SANTIAGO'S OLD FORD TRUCK

SOL'S APARTMENT

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH
CONFESSIONAL *

~~LYFT~~

EXTERIORS

DIAZ FAMILY HOME
DECK

DOWNTOWN PORTLAND
STREET #1
STREET #2
STREET #3

IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL
ROOF

LAZ'S HOUSE *

MICHAEL'S PARENTS' HOUSE

PORTLAND SPIRITS

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

INT. ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH - CONFESSIONAL - DAY

We land on the luminous face of LIV DIAZ, 28, all style and spunk. Our PADRE, sits behind the veiled partition.

LIV

Bless me Father for I have sinned.
And it's been, oof, not gonna lie
Padre, it's been maybe a decade?

PADRE

Well, then I am happy you are back,
my child.

LIV

Thanks for the welcome. *Abuelita* is always saying "Who needs therapy when Latinos have Jesus!" Okay, for the last three years I had this boyfriend, Michael. Who was basically the perfect man. Nice, a lawyer so, you know, cha-ching, not that money is important to me 'cause it's not. But, it's also not not important. Anyway, Padre, Michael was so handsome and had a great body. Like, he had that indentation... you know, in his lower abs -- ugh, it's everything. Beautiful man. You get the picture.

PADRE

Unfortunately, yes.

LIV

And then, two weeks ago, it ended. And I'm a survivor, Padre. That first week I was running, I went vegan, I signed up for a free week trial of a yoga class. I felt great. But the second week... woof, it was 24/7 rom-coms while eating a lot of gluten, meat, dairy, and the yoga studio started charging me but I stopped going! Shit got real dark. I mean it's Christmas. Christmas! Dealing with a breakup during the holidays is its own special hell.

PADRE

So, you are depressed.

LIV

I don't do depressed. I'm a second generation kid. We're not allowed to do that. I mean do you know what my grandparents went through!? I cannot bring that to my family's *Nochebuena*. So I thought I'd come here and tell you.

(then)

I'm sorry, I haven't confessed any sins yet.

PADRE

Oh, you have actually. Pre-marital sex, self-indulgence, greed, envy --

LIV

Oh my God!

PADRE

Taking the Lord's name in vain.

LIV

But you can do your little magic wave thing and I'll recite some prayers and we're good, right?

PADRE

That's not how this works. You have to be truly sorry.

LIV

I am. So what do I do?

PADRE

10 Our Father's and 10 Hail Mary's to start.

LIV

No, with my life?

PADRE

Pray on it my child.

LIV

That's it? Ugh, I don't know what I expected. This was free.

Over credits:

EXT. DOWNTOWN PORTLAND - DAY

SFX: Andy Williams "It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year" plays over familiar images of Portland. The White Stag. Mount Hood. The Rose Garden. There is a nip in the air, the trees are bare, and Christmas decorations are everywhere. It is indeed Christmas Eve, or *Nochebuena* if you're Latinx.

If the song could then MORPH INTO A SALSA VERSION with Lin-Manuel Miranda singing, that would be epic. Let's make it happen, shall we?

INT. JORGE & NICK'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

JORGE DIAZ, 31, cherub-faced and the pinnacle of style even while wearing sweats. He is currently giving intense focus to a gift he is meticulously wrapping. As he works, a half-naked hottie, NICK RAPPAPORT, 31, jaunts by in underwear, looking like a Calvin Klein model on a runway.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

JORGE DIAZ SR., early 50's, a hug in human form, is busy cutting and chopping vegetables as his wife BEATRIZ, early 50s but with that Latina Patina that makes her look 40 tops, looks on. Beatriz glides to the fridge to grab a beer for her husband and hands it to him. He pours half into the pot and drinks the other half as a treat.

INT. SOL'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

SOL DELGADO, 32, a non-binary trans woman with kind eyes that shine with optimism despite having seen it all, buttons up a green sweater set. They top it off with a gold cross.

INT. ABUELO DELGADO'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

DOLORES DELGADO, 70, Latina and radiant in a bathrobe and not a stitch of makeup (yet), has laid out a fancy red ensemble for the evening. She makes her way to the bathroom where a shower is running and steam fills the air.

INT. ABUELO DELGADO'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dolores gets into the shower and is enjoying the hot water when she turns to find her husband LUIS DELGADO, 70's, naked and quite happy to be joining his bride. Off of Dolores's stunned expression...

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

CHYRON: **NOCHEBUENA**

INT. ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH - EARLY EVENING

Mass is in full swing. We find Jorge Sr., Beatriz, Dolores, Luis, and other family members listening to a reading. Up at the podium we find Sol singing the responsorial psalm:

SOL
(singing)
*Today is born our Savior Christ the
Lord.*

Dolores beams with pride as Sol sings. She looks around for her grandson, Jorge, whom she cannot locate.

EXT. ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH - LATER

Liv, Sol, Beatriz, Jorge Sr., Dolores, and Luis are outside of the church. Dolores looks around.

DOLORES
Donde esta tu hermano?

LIV
(covering)
Oh, I saw Jorgito walking to the chapel to light a candle. He has a very personal relationship with God.

Dolores nods. Liv quickly takes out her phone and texts Jorge.

Liv: Abuela's onto you. I covered. She's wearing her red cardigan and penguin brooch. You owe me.

NOTE: The texts will appear on-screen. Not an insert of a phone, but rather the words floating over the scene.

INT. JORGE & NICK'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Jorge is currently deciding between three outfits to wear. He picks up his phone. Reads and smiles.

Jorge: ***angel emojis*** Back to Liv.

Then Jorge texts Abuelita.

Jorge: *Abuelita, loved that red sweater and penguin broach!
Can't wait to see you later.*

AND WE POP FLASH TO:

EXT. ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH - SAME TIME

Dolores and family walk to their cars when she receives Jorge's text. She smiles then beams with pride.

Liv is walking back to her car with her father.

LIV

So, how was your nap this year,
Papi?

Jorge Sr. looks around first. Dolores is far enough away.

JORGE SR.

Glorious. I knew it was going to be
lights out when Father Baptista
took the stage for the homily.

LIV

You guys ready to feed thirty
people?

JORGE SR.

The food isn't the problem, it's
the people that's the problem. What
do you even say to Tio Sebastian
when he shows you his new
compression socks?

LIV

Nice gams, *Tio?*

He laughs. He takes out cash, hands it to Liv.

JORGE SR.

So I'm sending you on a top secret
mission.

LIV

Booze?

JORGE SR.

Hurry. And don't cheap out!

He kisses her on the forehead.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Cooking is underway! A bustling scene. Beatriz navigates several pots like a pro. Nearby, her younger sister GLADYS DELGADO, mid 40s, basically Beatriz but plumper, drinks a glass of wine while not being at all helpful. Dolores is also present.

DOLORES

Okay. Not to be dramatic --

Beatriz and Gladys share a look.

DOLORES (CONT'D)

But your father is trying to kill me.

BEATRIZ

What are you talking about? The man is an angel.

DOLORES

The man is a pervert! While I was showering this morning he came in and tried to -- I can't even say it! It is the eve of Jesus's birth!

GLADYS

Dang, go *Papi*!

DOLORES

More like slip and fall in the shower and go *Papi* to the hospital!

BEATRIZ

So you think *Papi* is trying to kill you with shower sex?

DOLORES

Sucia! Why do I tell you things? I just don't know what got into him! I'm an old lady, for God's sake.

Dolores leaves and Gladys and Beatriz laugh.

GLADYS

Well at least one of us is getting some.

BEATRIZ

What does that mean?

GLADYS

I know a dry spell when I see one.

Annoyed, Beatriz hands Gladys a dish and Gladys exits. Beatriz's eyes find Jorge Sr. arranging plantains in the dining room. She sighs, Gladys is right. It's been a minute.

INT. PORTLAND SPIRITS - SAME TIME

This way too fancy liquor store has every type of alcohol you can think of and a heaping spoonful of hipster vibes. SANTIAGO ZAYAS, Afro-Latino, 30s, stands studying a wall of wine. A helpful young man, BOOZE GUY, approaches.

SANTIAGO

Hey, do you have a nice 2010 or
2012 left bank Bordeaux?

BOOZE GUY

Ah, a man who knows what he wants.
Right this way.

Santiago follows Booze Guy to an aisle.

BOOZE GUY (CONT'D)

Going to a fancy dinner?

Santiago just looks at Booze Guy.

SANTIAGO

We don't have to talk.

BOOZE GUY

Cool. Yeah. Silent transaction.

Booze Guy gets it. This is not a man who enjoys small talk. Booze Guy grabs a bottle and shows it to Santiago.

SANTIAGO

Great, I'll take this. It's an
excellent vintage.

They head to the register where Booze Guy starts to ring him up. He's about to say something when he remembers after a beat...

SANTIAGO (CONT'D)

Really killing you not making small
talk huh?

Booze Guy laughs.

BOOZE GUY

It really is.

SANTIAGO

Thanks for your help, man. Happy holidays.

Santiago puts 20 bucks in the tip jar. Booze Guy smiles.

INT. LIV'S CAR - DRIVING - LATER

Liv, now in a nice but more casual outfit, is enjoying Christmas music when she gets a call.

LIV

Hi mom.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - BEDROOM - SAME TIME - INTERCUT

Beatriz, on speaker, is now changing from her church clothes. She tries things on over the following.

BEATRIZ

Where are you?

LIV

I had to change. Now I'm grabbing wine for *Papi* then picking up Jorge and his boyfriend.

BEATRIZ

Ay, I'm so excited. He's finally introducing us to one of his boyfriends!

LIV

Yeah, it's almost like he feared the intense scrutiny of two generations of Latinos!

BEATRIZ

Oh! That reminds me. I told Carmela about your break up.

LIV

What?! She's gonna tell everybody!

BEATRIZ

So you don't have to. That's how everyone found out I was pregnant with you. She's a *chismosa* pain in the ass but a real time-saver.

LIV

Great. Now my night's going to be spent dodging relatives who want to set me up with their friend's loser sons.

Liv sees a liquor place open and pulls into the lot.

BEATRIZ

Who needs Bumble when you have a bunch of Latinos doing the dirty work for you? You're 28, baby. You don't have time to waste.

Liv rolls her eyes. Gladys enters and starts going through Beatriz's closet.

GLADYS

Is that Livy? Tell her my hairdresser's son, Montezuma, is a lawyer and very single! And yes, he has a prominent mole on his nose. It's hard to tell where the nose ends and the mole begins but it can be removed.

LIV

Byeeee.

BEATRIZ

Wait love, listen. I don't want you to close yourself off from love. You never know, love could be right in front of you but if you aren't open, you won't see it.

EXT. PORTLAND SPIRITS - INTERCUT

LIV

Okay, mom.

Liv walks up to the door just as Santiago is leaving and holds it open for him.

SANTIAGO

Thank you.

LIV

No prob.

Both are too distracted with life to really see each other in this moment. But don't worry. They will meet again.

LIV (CONT'D)
(to Beatriz)
I'll see you soon.

INT. PORTLAND SPIRITS - CONTINUOUS

Liv enters the shop and heads for the wine.

LIV
Oh my god, PLEASE help me.

She looks up and BOOM. She sees Booze Guy. *Hello!!*

LIV (CONT'D)
Hi.
(then, snapping to attention)
I need a few bottles of ten dollar
wine that seem like I'm not
cheaping out.

BOOZE GUY
Right this way!

She follows him to another aisle and is drawn to a cool
looking label.

BOOZE GUY (CONT'D)
Don't be distracted by how it
looks. Once it's in the glass no
one cares.

LIV
But it's so preeety.

BOOZE GUY
Pretty deceiving. It tastes like
fermented Welch's.
(handing her a bottle)
Here. That's 12 bucks and tastes
like it's a hundred.

LIV
This palate can't tell. My
boyfriend, sorry, my ex fancied
himself a wine connoisseur. For all
I know he was making it up. He once
said a wine had "aromas of saffron
and bergamot." Meanwhile, he
exclusively cooked with crazy salt.

BOOZE GUY
Sorry about the ex part. I can tell
it's fresh.

(MORE)

BOOZE GUY (CONT'D)

Took me, like, six months to stop referring to my ex as my ex. But it'll get easier. Sucks during the holidays though.

LIV

Yeah. I'm a little on edge 'cause now I have to go to a family dinner without a date. Which to a Latino family is like announcing you are a socialist.

Booze Guy laughs.

LIV (CONT'D)

(shooting her shot)

Wanna be my date?

(immediately regrets it)

I don't know why I said that. I'm kidding obviously.

(then)

Unless like, are you without plans -- Why am I still talking?

BOOZE GUY

I don't hate it when you talk.

LIV

I don't hate that you're flirting with me. Like, stop it I'm already buying stuff.

BOOZE GUY

I have plans. But if I didn't, I'd be tempted.

LIV

Just that means a lot.

He smiles. Liv follows him to the register. He rings her up and hands her the bag. She smiles coyly as she leaves.

EXT. PORTLAND SPIRITS - CONTINUOUS

Liv walks out, stops, takes a beat, pulls a pen out of her purse, and writes her number on the receipt.

INT. PORTLAND SPIRITS - MOMENTS LATER

Liv slaps the phone number on the counter.

LIV
If you still feel tempted next
week, call me.

Booze Guy smiles and pockets the phone number.

INT. JORGE & NICK'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Liv enters her brother's swanky apartment and is met by Nick,
who is, surprise surprise, half naked.

LIV
Hi Nick.

NICK
Hey girl, heard about the breakup.
If you need some rebound D, I'm
here.

LIV
Buddy, if it didn't happen when you
and my brother were college
roommates and it didn't happen in
the 10 years following that, I
think we can deduce that it's never
going to happen.

NICK
Okay, your *not* orgasm.

Nick crosses off to get dressed. Jorge enters looking perfect
in a blazer and jeans.

JORGE
I've already sweat through two
shirts.

LIV
Everyone is going to love him.

JORGE
Whatever! I don't care what anyone
thinks.

LIV
Yes you do.

JORGE
Yes I do but I hate that I do.

LIV

I blame our family. Remember when Lisette brought home that white guy with the weird ears? And everyone called him the gr-elephant?

JORGE

Gringo Elephant! I miss that guy. Kind eyes.

(then)

Look, I know everyone's cool with me being theoretically gay but seeing me hold hands with the guy I love IRL is a different thing.

LIV

Wait, you love him?

JORGE

Ew. Don't be gross and, I think so!

JORGE (CONT'D)

LIV

Ah!

Ah!

They hug. Then Liv pulls away and looks at him.

LIV (CONT'D)

I'm sure dad's going to love him.

JORGE

I hope so. Now, let me take you in. Strut.

This is obviously a thing they do. Liv struts, does a cat walk turn, and returns over the following.

JORGE (CONT'D)

Yes. Do it. Own it. Yes, girl. And the green sparkle shadow? Love.

LIV

Does it scream, *"Please, don't ask me about my ex?"*

JORGE

You know, it does? Pretty sure no one will bring it up.

They both laugh. Jorge looks her square in the eye.

JORGE (CONT'D)

Look, your dude is out there, too. It's just a matter of time before he'll be knocking on your door.

THEN THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR!

LIV

Do we have *brujeria* in our family?

The two laugh. Jorge opens the door and there, in all of his perfect glory, is HENRY aka, Booze Guy. Well fuck.

There's a long uncomfortable beat.

LIV (CONT'D)

Fuuuuuu ---

(Off Jorge's look)

--- *liz* Navidad!

JORGE

Henry, this is my sister, Liv.

Henry sees her and looks shocked. Then, quickly pivoting:

HENRY

Oh. Hi Liv. It's nice to meet you.

He holds out his hand. Liv is taken aback. So, they're gonna pretend, huh? Is this their first secret?

LIV

Henry! Finally! Reel it in!

She hugs Henry and damn he smells good. She quickly pulls away and gets her shit together.

LIV (CONT'D)

We should go.

INT. IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM - SAME TIME

Santiago enters with a box of goodies. There sits his father, LAZ ZAYAS. He sees Santiago and tries his hardest to smile. Santiago puts the box down, hugs his father, and walks toward the bed where we meet AMIRA ZAYAS. She's in a coma, hooked up to a ventilator. Santiago takes her hand.

SANTIAGO

I'm here, *Mami*.

DR. MILES MURPHY, 40's, kind and caring, enters.

DR. MURPHY

Santiago. Glad you're here.

SANTIAGO

How's she doing?

Miles looks over at Laz. Laz gives him a nod as if to communicate "you can tell him."

DR. MURPHY
We're just trying to make her comfortable now.

Santiago nods. He's not surprised but it still stings.

SANTIAGO
I'm going to decorate a little, if that's okay. She loves *Nochebuena*.

DR. MURPHY
Oooo, actually... CCU regulations --

Santiago continues doing what he's doing.

SANTIAGO
Doc, you know you're not going to stop me from doing this.

DR. MURPHY
I think we can make an exception.

Dr. Murphy nods and pats Santiago on the shoulder. He exits and Santiago gets to work.

EXT. PORTLAND STREET #2 - LATER

Liv, Jorge, Nick, and Henry walk among the beautiful city lights. They carry wine, cookies, and presents. Jorge takes a big breath of air and exhales audibly.

JORGE
Sorry, that was more dramatic than I intended.

LIV
Was it?

JORGE
I'm nervous. Leave me alone.

HENRY
You're nervous? I'm meeting like a dozen Cubans and Mexicans who love you.

LIV
Try thirty plus. And there's also a bunch of Dominicans and Puerto Ricans. You're doomed.

HENRY

I definitely should have brought more alcohol with me.

NICK

Listen, I'm happy to run interference tonight. Any weird vibes? I'll be there like Kevin Costner in *The Bodyguard*.

LIV

Didn't Whitney Houston get shot in that movie?

NICK

Did she? Look, she lived. I got a foolproof system. I just hit them with fun facts. Works like a charm.

JORGE

(To Henry)

Oh, Henry, you have to tell my grandma you went to church this morning which is why you didn't join Liv and me at 5 o'clock mass.

HENRY

But you weren't at the 5 o'clock mass.

JORGE

Oh yes I was! Thank you, Liv.

LIV

Gotchu bro.

HENRY

Wait, you lie to your grandma about going to church?

JORGE

Yeah it's just easier that way.

HENRY

I'm not gonna lie to your grandma.

JORGE

Henry, it's so not a big deal and it'll save me so much grief.

HENRY

I don't feel comfortable lying. Once I came out, I told myself I'd never lie about who I am.

JORGE

Fair. Fair. We'll find a way to avoid the question.

HENRY

So, wait, you're out to your family and they're cool with it, but you lie about going to church?

JORGE

Correct.

LIV

You have to understand, there is a lot of love and understanding and there has been tremendous growth over the years.

JORGE

Tremendous growth! But God? You don't mess with God. They're fine that I'm down with the D as long as the D is not the devil.

NICK

What about me? Do I get a backstory?

JORGE

You're good, hon. They know you're a heathen. They always pray for your soul.

NICK

(truly moved)

That is so nice. Your family's the freakin' best.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Dolores enters the kitchen to find Luis talking to a few family members. Luis is eating *croquetas*. Upon seeing Dolores, he puts a *croqueta* behind his back.

DOLORES

What is in your hand?

LUIS

Nada.

The other family members make themselves "busy."

DOLORES

The doctor said no fried foods.

LUIS

The doctor is joyless.

DOLORES

Damelo.

He begrudgingly hands her the half eaten fried treat. She throws it in the trash.

LUIS

Now that is just wasteful.

DOLORES

I can't believe I have to be your mother as well as your wife.

LUIS

My mother let me eat *croquetas*.

DOLORES

Which is probably why you have high cholesterol!

She exits the kitchen. After a beat...

LUIS

God, I love that woman.

And without missing a beat the other family members return to their previous conversations.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - FRONT FOYER / MUD ROOM - MEANWHILE

We pop to the front of the house where Liv, Jorge, Nick, and Henry arrive. They're immediately met by Sol. They take off their coats and hang them over the following.

SOL

(fake scolding to Jorge)
You weren't at mass.

JORGE

Shhh! I still can't believe you go.

SOL

Of course I go. I love the Lord.

JORGE

Yeah but the Lord is kind of a dick about people like us.

SOL

No, baby, people are dicks about people like us. The Lord is all good with me.

JORGE

Sol, this is my boyfriend, Henry.

SOL

Okay. You didn't tell us he was a male model.

(gesturing to his face)

What's happening here? I love it.

HENRY

(to Jorge)

Oh, I like them.

SOL

Nice to meet you, Henry. Welcome to the madhouse.

Jorge takes Henry's hand and leads him to the main room.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We now see the house is full of relatives. It is warm, inviting, and loud. There is so much hugging and kissing that you just go with it.

JORGE SR.

So this is your *novio*?

JORGE

Si, Papi. This is Henry.

JORGE SR.

Welcome Henry. I hope you're hungry. I made a *lechon* that will make you see the face of God.

HENRY

Oh, I'm a vegetarian.

JORGE

I told you that, *Papi*, remember?

JORGE SR.

But it's not beef. It's pork.

There is an awkward beat.

NICK

Did you know that Ralph Macchio is older now than Pat Morita was in the original Karate Kid?

JORGE SR.

No way! That is crazy.

NICK

Right?

Jorge appreciates the save and the men continue into the living room. Ad lib greeting other family members. Liv hangs back with Sol. They watch the men dazzle the relatives.

SOL

Okay, here's the family *chisme*. Lisette arrived drunk and started telling people that she got an abortion! We're trying to keep her from Abuela. And Tio Arturo brought a woman who he claims is "a friend" but she might be a sex worker. And she's cool as hell, so, like... I hope she's getting paid to hang out with Tio cause he is a snooze!

LIV

Oh, so no one is talking about my breakup?

SOL

Do you want me to lie?

LIV

Shit.

And in a quick MONTAGE we POP TO --

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - MAKESHIFT BAR AREA - MONTAGE

TIA CARMELA, in a dress one size too small, with a bad dye job and way too much jewelry, approaches Liv.

CARMELA

Ay, *pobrecita!* To be dumped at your age. I cannot imagine since I was married at 21. I have just the man: He's a coworker. 401K. Kids already grown and out of the house.

LIV

How old is he, Tia?

CARMELA

Only 62.

POP TO:

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - COUCH - MONTAGE

TIA NENE plops down next to Liv.

NENE

I'm so sorry about Michael. But here's the good news: men that handsome cheat. Better to get somebody kinda *feito* but grateful. So let me introduce you to Horatio. Loves Civil War reenactments, so he won't even be around that much. Currently lives in his mother's basement, but they have a place over the garage where you two can start your life. Now this man will never cheat.

LIV

Michael never cheated on me, Tia Nene.

NENE

Whatever helps you sleep at night.

POP TO:

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - MONTAGE

TIA BERTICA, knocking on death's door, approaches Liv.

BERTICA

If you ask me, he was never good enough for you. What you need is someone well-educated, handsome, funny, and I have just the man.

LIV

Really?

Tia Bertica shows Liv a picture.

LIV (CONT'D)

Tia, Alejandro's your son. My cousin.

BERTICA

In Spain they did it all the time.

Tia Gladys pops in, already a little too drunk.

GLADYS

I'm 45 and single and I don't need no man! Don't let these *viejitias* make you think you need someone to be happy. I'm in two wine clubs and one book club where we don't read, we just drink wine. I have a very full life and I think I'm about to throw up. Excuse me, one second --

Gladys runs off to vomit.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - BATHROOM - LATER

Liv is now hiding in the bathroom. She stares at her phone, conflicted. She opens Instagram, types in Michael's name, and quickly realizes she has been blocked.

LIV

What the hell?!

The bathroom door opens. Liv drops her phone as Sol enters.

SOL

Oh, sorry! I just have to change for work.

Sol picks up the phone. Looks at it.

SOL (CONT'D)

Are you trying to Insta-stalk Michael?

LIV

Of course! But he blocked me!

Sol shuts the door and turns to Liv.

SOL

Girl, that's aggressive. Like anyone cares about his fitness journey.

Sol begins to change over the following.

LIV

I can't blame him.

SOL

Well, I can. Look at you! You're a total badass. Debt free! Great rack. Killer head of hair. What the hell else does he want? Dumping you right before Christmas?!

LIV

So... I'm about to tell you something that I didn't even tell the Priest at Confession: Michael didn't exactly dump me.

SOL

Then what exactly did he do?

LIV

Cried while I dumped him?

SOL

(loud)
You dumped him?!

LIV

Would you keep it down! They can't know -- they would never understand why a 28 year old Latina would dump a beautiful lawyer man who owns his house outright.

SOL

Wait he has no mortgage?! Okay, now you have to explain yourself, because I don't understand either.

LIV

I don't know. Like here's this perfect man. Which is exactly what I'm supposed to want, but there was always part of me that was like, no this isn't it. And I kept waiting for that part of me to go away but it never did.

SOL

Girl, I was not properly prepared for this conversation, I need a drink in my hand.

LIV

Whenever he mentioned marriage, I started to feel like I was a cat going down a water slide. That's not how it's supposed to feel.

(MORE)

LIV (CONT'D)

So I freaked! And I left him. Just like that.

SOL

Wow.

LIV

We're all told that we're supposed to feel a certain way - but what the fuck is that feeling?! I don't know what that is! I mean, I think I know what it is, but what if I'm one of those color blind people who think it's pink but pink is actually yellow! Oh God, did I actually just blow up my life because I was scared? Is pink really yellow?!

SOL

Okay baby, take a breath.

LIV

And now I've got the *tias* presenting every bachelor in the Portland metropolitan area... and they all suck. Oh no, I had a perfect man and I let him go.

SOL

Then go get him back!

LIV

Yes. Yes. I'm gonna go to his house and do a big romantic gesture. I mean, it's Christmas! Christmas! Who doesn't want to get back together on Christmas?

Off of the excitement, Liv rushes out the bathroom. Sol shakes their head and walks out behind.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - ET LARGE - LATER

Jorge Sr. puts the *Lechon* on the table. The food display is impressive and it obviously is a point of pride for him. Beatriz approaches and the two admire their work.

BEATRIZ

Damn, we're good.

JORGE SR.

We really are.

Beatriz starts to put her arm around him when he pulls away.

JORGE SR. (CONT'D)
Forgot the flan!

He dashes off, leaving her feeling a bit rejected.

INT. IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL - NURSES BULLPEN - EVENING

We follow Sol into the hospital and to the nurse's bullpen area. They hand out treats to grateful healthcare workers. Dr. Murphy, who clearly has eyes for Sol, approaches.

SOL
Pastelito, doc?

DR. MURPHY
Oh. Thank you.

SOL
(pointing to the
pastelitos)
These are sweet and those are
savory.

DR. MURPHY
I like sweet.

He takes one and smiles at Sol. They blush.

SOL
Me, too.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - MAIN ROOM - SAME TIME

Dolores passes Henry and Jorge canoodling and trips on a floor rug. Luis catches her.

LUIS
*Mujer, what have I told you about
wearing heels?*

DOLORES
That they make my legs look
spectacular?

LUIS
The doctor said that because of
your knees you need to wear flats.

DOLORES
That doctor has no sense of style.

LUIS

I just don't want you to break your hip.

DOLORES

Because then I won't be able to push your wheelchair after the diabetes takes your feet.

Dolores and Luis cross out of the room continuing this argument.

HENRY

Ohmigod, are they ok?

JORGE

Are you kidding?! This is how they flirt. By the end of the night they'll be making out somewhere.

INT. IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL - DESK - SAME TIME

Sol is at the desk as Dr. Murphy approaches.

DR. MURPHY

That was so good I'm back for seconds.

SOL

I mean it was supposed to be one per person but I guess you're special.

They push the box towards him. He takes a bite.

DR. MURPHY

Thank you. So, I was thinking, as much as I've liked flirting over charts and baked goods for the past few months, maybe it would be better over dinner?

SOL

Oh.

DR. MURPHY

Oh. No. I thought there was a vibe.

SOL

No. I mean, yes. There is. I just -- Are you Catholic?

DR. MURPHY

No. Is that a prerequisite?

SOL

Kind of.

DR. MURPHY

Oh. Wow. Really. Ok. I totally respect that. I hope I haven't made things weird.

SOL

No. It's fine.

DR. MURPHY

Oh no I made things weird.

SOL

We're fine. And, we can still flirt over charts and baked goods.

DR. MURPHY

I'll take what I can get.

He takes a bite and walks away. Sol exhales. Nearby Santiago has witnessed this interaction.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The living room is crowded with people. Beatriz, Henry, and Jorge are in the center of the room with family surrounding them.

BEATRIZ

So, Henry, did Jorge tell you that you are the first boyfriend he has brought home?

HENRY

He waited 'til he met the perfect guy.

BEATRIZ

(laughing)
Okay.

HENRY

I'd like to think I'm pretty good with parents. In fact, I still talk to my ex-girlfriend's dad a lot.

BEATRIZ

Oh, did you just come out? Sorry,
is that okay for me to ask?

HENRY

Oh. It's fine. I've been out since
high school. I'm bisexual.

An awkward silence wafts across the room. Nick jumps in.

NICK

Did you know Cleopatra lived closer
in time to the moon landing than to
the building of the great pyramid?

But the family is not deterred.

DOLORES

(ignoring Nick)

I've always wondered about this.
May I ask questions?

HENRY

Sure.

DOLORES

(pulling up a chair)

Oye, everybody, Jorgitos boyfriend
is a bisexual and is going to
explain it to us. Come!

Jorge, mortified, looks over at his dad, not quite sure what
to make of his reaction as a group of family members stop
their conversations to listen in.

DOLORES (CONT'D)

Okay, first question: I don't know
if I'm going to say this right.

HENRY

We're all friends here. Go ahead.

DOLORES

I always thought bi men were really
just gay but didn't want to admit
it.

LUIS

I also thought that.

HENRY

K. That is not true.

DOLORES

So you just look at the world and say, "Yes."

The room chuckles at this.

HENRY

Well no. There is this perception that bisexuals are attracted to everyone and are always down to clown.

LUIS

Wait, they are in the circus?

HENRY

Okay, I see the mental leap there. I just meant promiscuous. But it's not a free for all! I for one am super picky and like to date one person at a time. That person can be someone of any gender though.

LUIS

Ah ok. *Interesante.*

HENRY

It's like this. What is your favorite type of Christmas music, Doña Dolores?

DOLORES

To me it is not Christmas if Gloria Estefan is not playing.

HENRY

Tia Gladys, what's your favorite Christmas music?

GLADYS

Sinatra all the way baby.

She lifts up her wine glass.

DOLORES

Oh! I like him too.

HENRY

What if you had to pick one?

DOLORES

I don't want to pick one.

HENRY

And *voila!* It's the same way for me. I like Frank Sinatra. I like Gloria Estefan, sometimes I expand my palate but that's a lesson for another day.

There is a collective "ahhh" of understanding among nearby family members. Henry smiles. Jorge is beaming then looks over at his father, who is lost in thought.

DOLORES

I love you young people.

HENRY

Pero Dolores, con esa cara, usted se parece como una de los jovenes!

DOLORES

Cono! Me quieres dar un ataque al corazón? Tu hablas español?

HENRY

Si. Naci en Costa Rica!

DOLORES

Tu eres el hombre de mis sueños.

JORGE

Easy *Abuelita*, he's mine.

DOLORES

You do go to church though, right?

HENRY

I --

He looks at Jorge.

HENRY (CONT'D)

I sure do.

DOLORES

Que lindo. Good boy. Let's eat!

Jorge exhales a sigh of relief. Dolores walks over to the buffet and Jorge gives Henry a "thank you" peck on the lips.

JORGE

Thank you.

Henry nods. Jorge then sees his father leave the room, unsure of what he thinks. It leaves him worried.

INT. IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM - LATER

Sol enters Amira's room and takes in the holiday decor. Santiago stands next to Laz, who is holding Amira's hand.

SOL
Wow. It's full on Christmas in here.

SANTIAGO
Nochebuena is her favorite.

SOL
(to Laz)
Hey you. *Como estas?*

LAZ
I've been better.

Laz's cell phone starts to buzz. He looks at it, annoyed, and sends it to voicemail.

Santiago reaches into the box and pulls out the wine and chocolates.

SANTIAGO
For you.

SOL
Santiago. You didn't have to.

SANTIAGO
You've taken such good care of her. Of us. *Por favor*. And that's some legit wine. Save it for something good. Like not a night when you're just ordering Domino's.

Sol nods and accepts the generous gift.

SOL
Is there anything you need? Anything I can do?

LAZ
Dr. Murphy says it's just a waiting game now.

SOL
I'll be right out there if you need me.

Laz nods. Sol exits.

EXT. MICHAEL'S PARENTS HOUSE - LATER

Liv gets out of the Lyft. She takes one last look at herself in a makeup compact and hypes herself up to go to the door. She rings the bell. After a moment, MICHAEL GOMEZ, looking annoyingly gorgeous, appears at the door.

MICHAEL

Liv.

Liv presses play on her phone and Mariah Carey's "All I Want For Christmas" begins to play. Liv begins to do a little dance and starts to sing along with the track.

LIV

*I don't want a lot for Christmas.
There is just one thing I need --*

MICHAEL

What are you doing?

The look on Michael's face is not what Liv was going for. She turns off the music.

LIV

I know, the song choice is on the nose but we had three great years together and it didn't feel right not being with you on Christmas. These last two weeks without you have been really hard and I think I made a huge mistake. So Michael, will you, on this Christmas Eve, agree to be my boyfriend again?

MICHAEL

No...

LIV

What?! No I said I wanted us to be back together.

MICHAEL

No, I heard you.

LIV

Okay. Okay. Okay. I see what's happening. You're hurt and I get it but I want it all. I want marriage, kids, a picket fence, let's build a tree house! And let's not cheap out, let's hire a real contractor --

MICHAEL

Liv, I don't love you. You were right to end things. These last few weeks have made me realize the version of us that looked so good in photos was not actually who we were. That couple looked madly in love... we weren't.

This lands on Liv and it stings.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

The picture always looked better than it ever felt. I think you're a good person Liv, you're just not my person, and I'm definitely not yours. Sorry. Merry Christmas.

He turns and goes back inside. Liv is left stunned.

EXT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - DECK - SAME TIME

Jorge Sr. drinks a glass of wine while looking out onto a view of the city. Jorge joins him.

JORGE

I never get tired of this view.

JORGE SR.

Same.

JORGE

Don't bother hiding the cigarette I won't tell mom.

Jorge Sr. reveals his half smoked cigarette.

JORGE SR.

My reward for talking to Tia Gladys. Last one of the year I swear.

JORGE

Sorry about that whole awkward bisexual chat. I know it hasn't been the smoothest introduction of Henry.

JORGE SR.

Are you kidding? That man is fearless.

(MORE)

JORGE SR. (CONT'D)

He went into a den of old school Catholic Latinos and explained bisexuality. He deserves a medal.

JORGE

Oh. I mean, yeah. I just really wanted him to make a good impression because --

Jorge gets choked up. Jorge Sr. stops and approaches his son.

JORGE SR.

Jorgito, what's going on?

JORGE

I just want you to like him, *Papi*.

JORGE SR.

I do. I love who you love. I just want you to be happy, *mijo*.

JORGE

I am happy. I just kept checking in with you tonight and you always looked kind of distant.

JORGE SR.

I guess if I'm honest, I was just thinking about how all of a sudden you're this grown man in a healthy relationship and I had nothing to do with any of it. I'm sorry I failed you. I couldn't help you with all the gay love stuff. I didn't know how.

JORGE

Where did you think I learned how to be a good partner? I learned that by watching you.

JORGE SR.

I love you very much. You know that, right?

Jorge nods. He does but it's nice to hear. The men hug.

JORGE

Do you love me more than Liv? I'm kidding. Can I have a drag of that?

JORGE SR.

Hell no, this shit will kill you.

The men both laugh.

EXT. IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL - ROOF - LATER

Santiago looks out at the city. He turns to find Sol.

SANTIAGO

I just had to get out of there.

SOL

I'm so sorry, Santiago.

SANTIAGO

Me too. She was a great lady.

SOL

I know. I'm so glad I got to know her a bit. Had your *papi* wrapped around her finger.

SANTIAGO

Yeah, she did. It's funny. They separated when I was nine. And for almost 15 years they didn't live in the same place. I'd spend the week with her and the weekends with him. And, one day, they just decided to be together again. No idea why. And even though I was twenty-five at the time it made me so happy. Like hope had been restored. And then she got cancer. They finally got their shit together. Finally worked their way back to each other and just like that, their time was cut short. We waste a lot of time in this life, don't we?

SOL

We do.

SANTIAGO

Can I ask you something personal?

Sol is caught off guard. Not sure how they feel about this.

SOL

Sure.

SANTIAGO

I've been coming to this hospital for five months now. And you and Dr. Murphy --

SOL

Oh, you playing matchmaker now?

SANTIAGO

He finally asked you out today. I can tell he's been trying to work up the courage for awhile now. And you said no. Why?

SOL

He's not Catholic.

SANTIAGO

I'm not telling you how to live your life but I think that doctor is a good man. And I think you're a good person. And you both clearly like each other. We don't know how long we've got. Don't we deserve a little love and joy and happiness right now? I think God would give you a pass on this one. I can put in a good word. Kinda feel like He owes me one.

Sol smiles.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - MAIN ROOM - LATER

Secret Santa is in full effect. The family chants the name of the person opening a gift. Clearly a tradition. Liv sneaks back in just in time. Jorge sees her.

JORGE

I've been looking for you! I have to tell you something.

LIV

I have to tell you something too but you go.

JORGE

You were right. Dad loves Henry. Everyone loves Henry. Tonight could have not gone better. I don't know what I was so worried about. Especially because, I mean look at these people. They're a mess. Dad's smoking. Gladys is drunk and keeps showing Nick her thong. They're all a bunch of beautiful freaks! Of course they were going to love him.

(MORE)

JORGE (CONT'D)

It was a perfect night. I am so relieved. What was your thing?

Liv hesitates, wanting to share but knowing that this isn't the right moment to rain on her brother's parade.

LIV

I had three pieces of flan.

JORGE

Oh girl, I had four.

LIV

I love you.

JORGE

I love you, too.

Jorge hugs Liv and the sweet moment is broken by Dolores and Luis coming out of the bathroom and adjusting their clothes as they move past their grandkids. Liv and Jorge give each other a look.

LIV

Did they just --

JORGE

A bunch of beautiful freaks.

Liv and Jorge laugh as they head into the living room.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dolores calls out from the Living Room.

DOLORES

Time for the talent show!

Henry approaches.

HENRY

There's a talent show?

JORGE

Oh, did I intentionally not warn you about that?

Everyone moves the chairs to create a "stage." Henry marvels as a full karaoke machine with gold mics is rolled out.

HENRY

Wow, you guys don't mess around.

JORGE

Liv and I have been rehearsing for weeks.

Henry, shocked, takes a seat, and is ready to enjoy the "talents" of the Diaz family.

MONTAGE:

Nick sings Prince's "Kiss" while doing an inappropriate strip tease for Tia Gladys. She is not upset about it.

Dolores singing "Endless Love" with Henry. Dolores stares at Luis the whole time as Henry smiles at Jorge.

Liv and Jorge singing in perfect harmony Frank Ocean's "Godspeed."

INT. IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM - LATER

Dr. Murphy and Sol stand with Laz and Santiago. They are hovered around Amira's bed. Laz gives his wife a final kiss on the forehead. Santiago squeezes his mother's hand. Laz gives Dr. Murphy the nod as they turn off the ventilator. Amira flatlines. They let this moment wash over them. A mixture of grief and relief that the pain is over. Santiago hugs his father. Dr. Murphy and Sol exit to give the men some time to grieve.

EXT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Henry, Liv, Nick, and Jorge put on their coats and hug and kiss people goodbye. Beatriz hands them bags of food to take home.

INT. IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM - LATER

Amira is now gone from the room. An empty bed in its place. Laz helps Santiago take down all of the decorations. Laz's cell phone rings again. He looks at it annoyed, sends it to voicemail. Santiago clocks this, finds it odd. The two men head out.

INT. IMMACULATE HEART HOSPITAL - DESK - LATER

Dr. Murphy walks by to grab a chart. Sol hands him one with a post-it on it. It has their number. He looks up at them.

DR. MURPHY

Really?

Sol smiles.

SOL
Yes. Really.

In the BG, we see Santiago comforting Laz but looking on approvingly as Dr. Murphy walks away with a spring in his step. Sol looks at Santiago who gives them a nod.

EXT. PORTLAND STREET #3 - MOMENTS LATER

Liv, Henry, Jorge, and Nick walk quietly for a moment in that kinda drunk, full of food, tired but happy kind of silence. Then:

In the distance they hear carolers singing "Oh Come All Ye Faithful." They are not good. All four start laughing.

HENRY
I feel like we should show them how
it's done.

They begin to sing "Feliz Navidad" at the top of their lungs.

**EXT. PORTLAND STREET #3 / INT. SANTIAGO'S OLD FORD TRUCK -
SAME TIME**

In a passing truck, we find Laz and Santiago returning home from the worst day of their lives. At a stoplight they hear "Feliz Navidad" being sung by our people.

SANTIAGO
Oof, that's hard to hear right now.

LAZ
I know, but she'd be so sad if she
knew this was making us sad.

Santiago takes that in.

LAZ (CONT'D)
I remember this one Christmas where
it actually snowed and she was so
excited because she had never seen
snow before. And you know we always
did the whole "cookies for Santa
and carrots for the reindeers" song
and dance for you but that snow
made her want to turn it up!
(MORE)

LAZ (CONT'D)

She made me get my boots on and trudge through the snow and track in "footprints" and she got so into it. So into making this magical scene for you. And she went to bed so happy. And the next morning we came down and it just looked like puddles... 'cause of course the snow melted but we both got so caught up in the magic that we forgot about that part. She was so upset she was hiding her tears. And you didn't notice 'cause you got that Razor scooter you'd been wanting. But to her you were robbed of the magic and she always wanted magic for you. She loved you so much.

Santiago wipes a tear from his eye.

LAZ (CONT'D)

We will have a *Feliz Navidad* again, *mijo*. We have to. For her.

Santiago nods. He knows his father is right. Then, after a beat... he starts to sing through his tears.

SANTIAGO

Feliz Navidad. Feliz Navidad.

Laz smiles. He joins in. And in their grief, the men bond over their shared love of Amira and Christmas.

SANTIAGO (CONT'D)

Feliz Navidad prospero año y felicidad.

LAZ

Feliz Navidad prospero año y felicidad.

INT. DIAZ FAMILY HOME - BEDROOM - LATER

Beatriz is getting ready for bed. Jorge Sr. enters. He grabs pillows and a blanket from the bed and begins to exit.

JORGE SR.

My back's been bugging me. I'm going to sleep on the couch.

He gives Beatriz what feels like a platonic kiss on the forehead and begins to exit.

BEATRIZ

Good night, *mi amor*.

JORGE SR.

Night.

Off Beatriz, sitting in unease.

INT. SANTIAGO'S OLD FORD TRUCK / EXT. LAZ'S HOUSE - LATER

Santiago pulls up to his father's place.

SANTIAGO

Want me to stay here tonight, *Papi*?

LAZ

No, I'm good *mijo*.

SANTIAGO

Ok. I'll see you tomorrow.

Laz exits. Santiago drives off. Laz's phone rings again. He looks at it annoyed and finally picks up.

LAZ

Hello?

MAN (OVER PHONE)

I just wanted to check in.

LAZ

She's gone.

MAN (OVER PHONE)

How's Santiago?

LAZ

Oh, now you care?

MAN (OVER PHONE)

I've always cared. Are you ever going to tell him about me?

LAZ

Not if I can help it. Don't call me again.

Laz hangs up.

INT. JORGE & NICK'S APARTMENT - LATER

Liv, Nick, Jorge, and Henry stumble into the apartment still singing carols.

JORGE
(to Liv)
I'll grab some sheets so you can
sleep it off on the couch.

LIV
Thank you!

Jorge exits.

NICK
G'night, guys.

LIV
Good night, Nick.

HENRY
Have a good one, man.

Nick exits. Leaving Henry and Liv alone for the first time
since the wine shop.

LIV
Why didn't you tell Jorge that we
met earlier tonight?

HENRY
I don't know. Why didn't you?

Jorge returns, breaking the moment. He begins to make the
couch up for Liv. She looks at him, pained. She loves her
brother so much. How could she be feeling what she's feeling.
Her guilt is eating at her. Jorge turns to her.

JORGE
Good night, Livy.

He hugs her. Then Jorge takes Henry's hand.

JORGE (CONT'D)
And you, young man, are coming with
me.

HENRY
Yes, sir.
(to Liv)
Good night, Liv.

LIV
Good night, Henry. Merry Christmas.

Jorge pulls Henry into his bedroom and closes the door. We
hear music start to play over the sound of laughter.

Liv exhales and plops herself on the couch. She sits there for a moment when Nick, now shirtless, emerges from his bedroom. He goes to the refrigerator to grab a cup of water. He notices Liv on the couch.

NICK

You okay?

LIV

Can I ask you a favor?

NICK

Yeah. Of course.

LIV

Will you hold me while I cry and not make it weird?

NICK

What?

LIV

See, tonight was *Nochebuena* which is a big deal for my parents, so I didn't want to unload on them because then they'd be worried about me, and I didn't want to unload on Jorge because it was a huge night for him, so I just decided to put on my brave Liv face and get through the night. But now the night's over and I feel like garbage so -- as my friend, will you hold me while I cry and not make it weird?

Nick opens his arms.

NICK

Bring it home.

She falls into them and starts bawling. He lets her cry. After almost a beat too long, she pulls away all cried out, wipes her tears, and smiles.

LIV

Oh my God, I feel so much better. Thank you. Good night.

Liv turns toward the couch.

NICK

Hold on. Gotta ask a follow up question. What's going on with you?

LIV

Oh, just an existential crisis where I realized love actually is real but I might never get it. And I want it bad. The kind of love that makes me feel like I'm bursting with euphoric joy, that's life affirming and overwhelming and devastating and all encompassing. Because isn't that what it's supposed to be? That's what the movies and the love songs and the poems are about, right?

NICK

Well, now I want it.

A beat. They stare at each other, hungry. Then -- they attack each other. Liv wraps her legs around Nick. He begins to back into his bedroom over the following:

LIV

Just to be clear, you know I don't want all that love stuff with you, right?

NICK

Totally get that.

And with that, they enter his room and he closes his door.

Camera pulls back out of the apartment and back out onto the Portland street. Where the lights twinkle. The scene is idyllic and, like magic, it begins to snow. As we...

FADE TO BLACK.