

DEAD TO ME

"We've Reached the End"

Written by

Liz Feldman

JEN and JUDY, joyful and carefree, drive South on the 5. Wind blows in their hair, as they eat Doritos.

JUDY

God, I haven't been on a road trip in so long. Or eaten Doritos.

JEN

Why aren't we just always eating Doritos?

JUDY

Please, why didn't I do so many things I wanted?

JEN

Seriously.

JUDY

Like why did I ever not eat bread? Why did I ever shave my legs? Why didn't I have sex constantly with everyone? Like why did I ever worry about being good?

JEN

Well, we're being bad now, baby. We're on the lam-- wait, is it lam or lamb?

JUDY

I don't know but, I guess we're outlaws now. We should have outlaw names.

JEN

Should we?

JUDY

Yeah... I think I should be Judy Five Fingers.

JEN

What's Judy Five Fingers's thing?

JUDY

(reaching)

She has all her fingers. She's that good! No one's taken any of her fingers!

JEN  
(laughing)  
So stupid.

They laugh at the absurdity of it all.

JEN (CONT'D)  
(laughs)  
Oh shit.

JUDY  
What?

JEN  
I'm Bitch Cassidy.

JUDY  
Aww, Bitch Cassidy and the Sundance  
kid.

Judy references Jen's belly. They laugh.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
That's amazing.

A beat.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
So... what exactly is our plan?

JEN  
Well, we have three weeks which is  
the length of the clinical trial --

JUDY  
Right...

JEN  
So we are just going to relax and  
you're gonna drink and I'm gonna  
watch and... then we will rinse and  
repeat. Or not rinse. I say we take  
showering off the table.

JUDY  
Yeah, I mean, c'mon. Who's got the  
time?

Another beat of silence.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
And then, um, what about after the  
three weeks? What happens then?

JEN

I don't wanna think about that. So uh... all I know is that you're not going back to jail.

JUDY

They're gonna figure out I'm not in San Francisco at some point, right? And then they're going to know that you're helping me and that's aiding and abetting--

JEN

Awww man my bladder is about to burst. I gotta pull over.

Jen pulls the car off onto a secluded SERVICE ROAD.

JUDY

Here?

JEN

Yeah, and you can abet me by standing guard so no one sees me trying not to piss on my ankles.

JUDY

Sure!

2

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

2

Judy keeps lookout as Jen squats behind her open car door, peeing.

JEN

Ahhhh, okay.

Jen finishes and Judy takes her place in their makeshift stall.

JUDY

My turn. Oh I gotta go!

Judy starts peeing, relieved.

JEN

Yeah, let it out, girl.

MAN (O.S.)

You ladies okay? Flat tire?

Jen rolls her eyes, doesn't even look at them.

JEN  
No. We're fine.

OTHER GUY (O.S.)  
You sure?

JEN  
Yes, I'm fucking sure--

Jen turns to them. A flash of recognition as TWO MEN in suits approach them. She turns back.

JEN (CONT'D)  
(sotto)  
Shiiiiitt. Oh my god Judy, I know those guys.

JUDY  
(whispers back)  
You do?

JEN  
Yeah. They were at Agent Moranis's motel--

JUDY  
Why were you at Glenn's motel?

JEN  
I think they're FBI --

Judy peeks through the driver-side window. Her eyes widen.

JUDY  
They're not FBI.

MAN  
No. We're not.

JUDY  
(to Jen)  
Get in the car.

JEN  
What?

Judy stands up.

JUDY  
Get in the car.

JEN  
Okay, okay.

Jen gets in the car, Judy closes the door and stands her ground as the two men approach, honing in on her.

MAN

Hey Judy.

JUDY

Hi... Stavros.

JEN

Stavros?

JUDY

(sotto)

Uh-huh.

JEN

(gasps, sotto)

The Greeks?

JUDY

Uh-huh.

JEN

Oh my god.

JUDY

Uh-huh.

STAVROS

Where you ladies off to?

JUDY

Oh uh, ya know... just a little girls weekend.

STAVROS

Bet you can afford a really nice hotel... with the money you stole from Steve that he stole from us.

JUDY

What money?

STAVROS

Don't play dumb. We know you and your girlfriend have been talking to the FBI.

JUDY

How do you know that?

The Other Guy, Hector, steps forward.

HECTOR

Because we had a little chat with them, too.

STAVROS

We know you stashed the money in those creepy little girl paintings, Judy. So, let's cut the shit.

Stavros puts his hand on his hip, flashing a gun.

STAVROS (CONT'D)

I don't want to have to use this. This is my least favorite part of the job.

JEN

(sotto)

Oh my god. No, no, no, no please--

Judy puts her hand on Jen's shoulder through the open window, comforting her.

JUDY

It's okay.

She steps forward.

JUDY (CONT'D)

(nonchalant)

Just shoot me.

JEN

What?

JUDY

Yeah. I'm dying anyway.

STAVROS

What?

JUDY

I have cancer.

JEN

(catching on)

She does.

JUDY

It's terminal.

JEN

(choked up)

It is.

JUDY  
She's having a really hard time  
with it.

JEN  
(gets fake choked up)  
I am.

STAVROS  
I lost both my parents to cancer.

HECTOR  
I lost my Yaya.

JUDY  
(heartfelt)  
Awww.

STAVROS  
But I'm still gonna need that  
cash...

JUDY  
Well I don't have because I spent  
it on my treatment.

JEN  
(poking her head from the  
window)  
Yeah because she doesn't have  
insurance.

JUDY	JEN (CONT'D)
I lost my job, and... it was too late for Obamacare... so it was like, what am I supposed do...	Okay so if only there was universal healthcare but someone kiboshed that--

STAVROS  
Well, I'm sorry about all that--  
but, look, what am I supposed to  
tell Constantine?

JUDY  
Just tell him that I'm already  
dead.  
(then)  
I mean, I will be. Soon, anyway.

JEN  
(choked up)  
Don't say that.

JUDY  
Well, it's true.



Judy starts to cough. Doubling over.

JEN  
Oh my god. Are you okay?

JUDY  
Shit. I don't know.

JEN  
Judy!

JUDY  
No, oh god, I need my medicine.

JEN  
Okay  
(to the Greeks)  
Will you please just let her get  
her medicine!

Judy continues to cough and moves toward the passenger door.

HECTOR  
(to Stavros)  
Is that allowed?

STAVROS  
Yeah, of course let her have her  
fucking medicine.

Judy opens the passenger door and starts rifling through the glove compartment.

JEN  
What are you doing?

JUDY  
I got this.

She comes back up holding a GUN. Confidently. Jen gasps. Stavros and Hector recoil.

HECTOR  
Whoa!

JUDY  
(cocks gun)  
Drop your guns and get in your car.

STAVROS  
Come on-- you are not gonna use  
that.

BANG. BANG. Judy blows out their tires, re-cocks the gun.



3

INT. JEN'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

3

Judy drives, as Jen recovers from the insanity. She looks at Judy, still recovering.

JEN

Shit. Holy fucking shit.

JUDY

You okay?

JEN

Yeah, but I'm sorry-- who the fuck are you?! Fucking badass.

JUDY

I know. I mean, I really feel like I came into my own in the last ten minutes.

JEN

You really have.

The ladies shake off the moment, then...

JEN (CONT'D)

Oh my god, were we just almost murdered by the Greek mafia?

JUDY

They're a syndicate, but yes.

JEN

Whatever.

JUDY

Wait. What were you doing at Glenn's motel?

JEN

I, uh, was there to tell him that I am pregnant with Steve's baby.

JUDY

What? Why?

JEN

Because that would explain why my DNA is slathered all over his body! It was a great plan until you scuttled it.

JUDY

Oh, you were the plan scuttler!

JEN  
Oh, please. I still can't believe  
you confessed.

JUDY  
Really?

JEN  
Yeah.

JUDY  
It was pretty on the nose for me.

Jen's phone vibrates. It's the SOC Correctional Facility.

JEN  
Oh Shit. It's Ben.

JUDY  
Okay. What is the plan there--

JEN  
I don't know.

She silences the phone.

JUDY  
Well, bit of advice from a dying  
woman.

JEN  
Shut it.

JUDY  
No-- I'm wise and I'm dying.

JEN  
Nope. You're neither.

JUDY  
Yes, and if you ever wanna have the  
possibility of a real life with  
him, you have to be honest. About  
everything. You deserve to be  
happy. And you and I both know that  
can't happen if you're living a  
lie.

JEN  
But what if I'm living Lie Vida  
Loca?

JUDY  
You're deflecting.

JEN  
I'm scuttling.

JUDY  
Stop scuttling!

JEN  
I can't stop! It's what I do.

Judy suddenly stops the car short.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Okay, fu-- I'll stop!

JUDY  
What? I'm just stopping 'cause  
we're here.

JEN  
Oh.

A3 EXT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS A3

The ladies have pulled up to a beautiful oceanside retreat.

4 INT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - DAY 4

Judy and Jen enter through the grand front door.

JUDY  
Welcome, *señorita*. Hmm?

JEN  
Hmmm.

The door closes behind them and... it's dark... decidedly un-beachy. As Jen and Judy creep into the house...

JEN (CONT'D)  
So, uh...  
(sniffs)  
How long has it been since anyone's  
been here? Because it... it  
definitely has that, uh...  
(shudders)  
...abandoned mansion musk.

JUDY  
Steve used to come down all the  
time. He loved it here, but you  
know, obviously, he hasn't been  
here--

Suddenly, a creak as a chair seems to move in the dark. Jen gasps.

JEN  
Did you see that?

JUDY  
Yes, I saw that.

JEN  
Okay, what if someone's here?

JUDY  
Who'd be here?

JEN  
I don't know! Does he Airbnb the place?

JUDY  
How could he airbnb the place? He's dead!

JEN  
Well don't tell them that!

JUDY  
Sorry!

Judy feels for a light switch on the wall.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
Here, I'm turning on the lights.

JEN  
No, 'cause then they'll know--

Judy flips on the light. A FURRY SOMETHING lands on the kitchen counter.

JUDY  
Awww!  
JEN (CONT'D)  
No! Fuck you! No! No!

MEOW. Judy and Jen look down to see... A CAT. Judy melts.

JUDY  
Oh, Jen. It's a little kitty.

Judy crosses to pet the cat.

JEN  
Okay, that's still not great.

JUDY  
Aww, hi baby.

JEN  
Okay, you know, can we please get  
it out of here before it murders  
us?

JUDY  
I think we're the murderers in this  
situation.

JEN  
Okay, well, you don't know that  
cat's backstory.

JUDY  
Oh, I'm gonna let her out. Come on!

JEN  
Get it out. Please get--

JUDY  
(to the cat)  
Come on!

JEN  
I don't wanna be left--

The cat follows Judy. Jen whimpers.

Judy crosses to the FRENCH DOORS.

JUDY  
Here, kitty, kitty, kitty! Come on.

She pushes the doors open to REVEAL an EPIC BEACH FRONT. She  
lets the cat out as Jen follows.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
There you go!  
(to Jen)  
Come on.

The pair stand together, taking in the view.

JEN  
Holy shit.

6

INT./EXT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - BEACH - LATER

6

Jen and Judy sit on beach chairs, looking out at the ocean, in an echo of 301. Judy has a plastic glass of ROSÉ in her hand. Jen, a sparkling water.

JUDY

I can't believe it.

JEN

We're finally on vacation.

JUDY

We're here!

JEN

We're here. You're queer.

JUDY

And you're used to it.

JEN

Yep.

They laugh.

JUDY

Oh, God. Steve and I were great on vacation. Most of my good memories with him are from this place.

JEN

You know Ted and I would never have sex. Ever. But on vacation, it's like Bang Town City.

JUDY

Yes! Bang Town City!

JEN

Seriously, I mean, we could be at a Holiday Inn on the side of the highway and it's like twice in one night.

JUDY

Oh... wow, twice.

JEN

Are you judging?

JUDY

No, twice is better than none.



JEN  
Okay, well, then, what's a lot?

JUDY  
A lot is like, I don't know. I'd  
say six.

Jen groans.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
Low ball four.

JEN  
Oh my God!

JUDY  
It's not always good.

JEN  
Our two was, like, not even to  
completion.

Judy laughs.

JEN (CONT'D)  
My point is - life should be a  
permanent vacation.

JUDY  
It should! It really should.

JEN  
Yeah.

JUDY  
Oooh, look at this. What a cool  
shell.

Judy digs up a shell. Like the one she saw in 301.

JEN  
Whoa. I just had déjà vu.

JUDY  
You did?

JEN  
Yeah.

JUDY  
That's a good sign.

JEN  
 (troubled)  
 You sure?

JUDY  
 Mmhmm. Déjà vu is just your brain  
 reminding you to remember.  
 (then, re: shell)  
 Am I crazy or does this look like  
 the guy from the Counting Crows?

JEN  
 How high are you?

JUDY  
 Oh, I'm extremely high.

JEN  
 Looks like an old man's nut sack.

JUDY  
 No, it looks like a beautiful  
 garlic.

Judy pretends to eat it.

JEN  
 Nut sack.

And Judy pretends to spit it out. They laugh.

JUDY  
 Why did you say that? I was gonna  
 save it!

JEN  
 What? So you can put it in your  
 mouth four to six times?

They laugh together.

B7 INT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

B7

A MONTAGE begins as we pass time. In an echo of the montage  
 from 101, Jen and Judy enjoy their vacay.

-The cat waits to be let out.

JUDY  
 Come on. You wanna go outside?

The cat meows. Judy opens the French Doors.

JUDY (CONT'D) JEN  
 (to the cat) (also to the cat)  
 All right! Get outta here!

Jen and Judy pause to take in the scenery.

JEN (CONT'D) JUDY  
 Oh, so beautiful. Ah! Look at that.

EXT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE/BEACH - DAY

Jen and Judy sit on lounge chairs laughing

BA7 EXT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE/BEACH - SUNSET BA7

-Jen and Judy stroll the beach at sunset.

D7 EXT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE/BEACH - NIGHT D7

-Jen and Judy on the beach at night. Judy naps, curled up in a blanket.

EXT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE/BEACH - NIGHT

Jen and Judy sit by the fire. Judy smokes a joint.

JUDY  
 Look at the moon.

E7 INT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY E7

-Jen and Judy watch "Facts of Life" in Spanish. The cat on Judy's lap.

JEN  
 I think it might be funnier in Spanish.

JUDY  
 Oh, it definitely is.

JEN  
 Mm-hmm.

Judy chuckles.

END MONTAGE.

8 INT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

8

Jen wakes with a start and rolls over to find... THE CAT, sleeping in Judy's spot. She listens for a sound. Nothing.

JEN  
 (getting up)  
 Judy? Judy?  
 (then, to cat)  
 Don't fucking look at me like that.

She looks around.

JEN (CONT'D)  
 Jude?

9 INT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

9

Jen walks through the house, concerned.

JEN  
 (yells)  
 Judy? Judy!? Judy!

Jen turns to see Judy entering from the French door, looking peaceful, ethereal-- an angel.

JUDY  
 Hey!

JEN  
 I was looking all over for you.

JUDY  
 Oh. I took the boat out on the water to see the sunrise. It was beautiful.

JEN  
 (snippy)  
 Great. Well, next time please leave a fucking note because you scared the shit out of me.

JUDY  
 Sorry.

JEN  
 It's okay.  
 (by way of apology)  
 I'm sorry too. I just--  
 (scoffs)  
 I'm just cranky.  
 (MORE)

JEN (CONT'D)  
I didn't sleep at all because  
Sundance Kid over here was kicking  
me all night, so.

JUDY  
Awww.

Jen stretches her back, wincing. Baby bump now very visible.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
You should come out on the water.  
It's really relaxing.

JEN  
Nah. Not really a boat person.

JUDY  
So, you're more of a "no" person?

Jen looks at Judy's angelic, hopeful face. Ugh.

JEN  
No.

JUDY  
No?

JEN  
No!

Judy whines

JEN (CONT'D)  
(off her look)  
Okay, you know what? Is that thing  
even safe?

JUDY  
I think there are life vests in the  
garage if that makes you feel any  
better.

JEN  
No.

JUDY  
You sure?

JEN  
No means motherfucking no.

10 EXT./INT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER 10

Jen and Judy stand outside the detached garage.

JEN

Okay, well, we don't have to be out on the water that long, right?

(covering)

You know, because, like I haven't eaten breakfast really or anything like that...

Judy hoists open the garage door (in an echo of the PILOT)...

JUDY

Well, before we go, I can make a frittata if you want--

(shocked)

--oh my god.

REVEAL Judy's '66 LIGHT BLUE MUSTANG-- the car that started it all-- completely restored to pristine condition. Jen looks confused, then, it dawns on her.

JEN

Is that a '66 Mustang?

JUDY

It is.

JEN

But it's not... the Mustang right?

JUDY

It is.

JEN

I don't understand.

JUDY

Me neither. I mean, I found a-- a key hidden in one of my paintings and I couldn't figure out why Steve put it in there.

JEN

I thought you guys... took it apart. Right?

JUDY

Oh, we did. He must have... put it back together again? I--

(emotional)

I am so sorry Jen. I'm so sorry.

Both women look at the car a moment. Jen slowly runs her hand down it.

JEN  
(marveling)  
That's weird 'cause it's... it just looks like nothing every happened.

JUDY  
But it did.

Judy gestures to a nearby golf bag.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
Do you want a golf club?

She grabs a club.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
You know, just bash the shit out of it? Might feel good.

JEN  
No. No, it's... it's just a car.  
(then)  
It's a really, really nice car.

JUDY  
Yeah, it is.

JEN  
It's a classic.

JUDY  
But it's okay to hate it.

JEN  
How could I hate it? It brought you to me.

Judy smiles, pulls Jen close, both a little emotional.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Do we still have to go on the fucking boat?

Off Judy's look...

11 EXT. BOAT - A LITTLE LATER

11

CLOSE ON Judy and Jen, in a LIFE VEST, in the boat.

JUDY  
Thank you for trying.

JEN  
Thanks for not making me go out  
there.

WIDEN TO REVEAL: they are on the boat on the sand.

JEN (CONT'D)  
'Cause I'm, uh, nauseous enough as  
it is. So, didn't know you were  
such a-- a boater.

JUDY  
Oh yeah. I used to go on a  
catamaran all the time with my  
Uncle Paul--  
(then, correcting)  
Well, I mean, he wasn't really my  
uncle. He was sort of my mom's  
friend who she would leave me with  
sometimes.

JEN  
Oh, I'm scared where this story is  
going.

JUDY  
No. It's a good story.

JEN  
Okay, good. 'Cause-- you know--

JUDY  
Yeah, no, I know, but Paul was a  
really nice guy. We were buds. He  
would take me out on the bay like  
every weekend. And when I was out  
on that water, I was just, like,  
the most free I ever felt. But then  
him and my mom got into a fight or  
something. And then I never saw him  
again.

(lost in the memory)  
Like, literally got in his boat and  
never came back.

JEN  
Okay, well, that's shitty.



JUDY

Mm. I don't know. Sometimes, I like to imagine that he's still out there somewhere, sailing free as a bird.

(then)

I always did wonder who he really was though.

JEN

Like maybe he was really your father?

JUDY

Maybe.

(then)

I'll never know. Whatever.

Judy blows a raspberry and chuckles, deflecting.

JEN

Yeah. Well...

Jen sighs, Judy moves to sit next to her.

JUDY

We only have a few days left, you know.

JEN

I know. You know, I was... I was thinking. What if you died?

JUDY

Well, I think that's a bit more than a "what if."

JEN

No, no, no. I mean, like, what if you "died" in the clinical trial? And then we both just stay here?

JUDY

You can't stay here. What about Charlie and Henry?

JEN

Oh, no, they can come too. I'm just saying, you know, I can do real estate anywhere. And if we sell our house, we'll have cash.

JUDY

So you're gonna move down here and have a baby and never tell Ben that he has a kid? That's your plan?

JEN

Okay, well, it's... You know, it's a plan. I haven't really worked out all the details yet, but yeah.

JUDY

You can't pretend your real life doesn't exist.

JEN

I'm not! I'm... just this way we can be together. For the time that we have left.

JUDY

No. I don't want that for you and I don't want that for the boys.

JEN

Judy, please--

JUDY

No, I don't want it to be like it was with your mom. Seeing her suffer. I won't put you through that. I won't put me through that.

JEN

I don't care!

JUDY

I do! You have to go back. You don't wanna miss Henry's concert.

JEN

Yes, I do. Desperately! Have you seen that kid dance?

JUDY

You have a life in Laguna. You have a life inside you.

JEN

Okay, I don't wanna... just let's not... I can't talk anymore.

JUDY

You promise me. Don't let that baby grow up without knowing its father.

(MORE)

JUDY (CONT'D)  
Trust me, it creates a hole in your  
heart that...

JEN  
Judy.

JUDY  
What?

Jen shifts to REVEAL a DARK BLOTCH on her pants. She looks at  
Judy, scared.

JEN  
(sotto)  
No, no.

JUDY  
It's okay. You're okay.

12 INT. ROSARITO CLINIC - LATER

12

Jen lies on a table, terrified. Judy holds her hand. A DOCTOR  
addresses Jen in SPANISH, referring to an ultrasound screen.

DOCTOR  
*Parece que Usted tiene placenta  
previa. Puede causar sangrado, aún  
está en el segundo trimestre.*

JEN  
Okay, I'm-- I'm sorry-- we don't  
speak Spanish. Umm--

JUDY  
(takes over, translating)  
No, he said that you have something  
called "placenta previa" and that's  
the cause of the bleeding.

JEN  
(panicky)  
Okay, well what does that mean?

JUDY  
(speaking perfect Spanish)  
*Y eso es causa para preocuparnos  
por su salud?*

DOCTOR  
*Según lo que puedo ver, ella se ve  
saludable.*

JUDY  
*Y el bebé?*

DOCTOR  
*A eso me refería..*

JUDY  
 Oh.

Judy reacts, stunned. Jen looks at her, worried.

JEN  
 What? What did he say? What did he say? Is there something wrong with the baby?

JUDY  
 He said... she looks really healthy.

JEN  
 (realizing)  
*She does?*

JUDY  
 She does!

Judy nods and grins, misty-eyed. The doctor hands Jen a SONOGRAM. Jen looks at it, in a daze.

DOCTOR  
 (to Judy)  
*Ya se pueden ir. Pero le recomiendo que haga una cita de seguimiento con un médico.*

JUDY  
*Sí, sí.*  
 (in Spanglish for both)  
 We'll definitely follow up.  
*Gracias.*

JEN  
 Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. We will.  
*Gracias.*

The Doctor NODS, EXITS. Jen stares at the sonogram, shocked.

JEN (CONT'D)  
 She's a girl.

JUDY  
 (nods, sweetly)  
 She is!

JEN

All right, I'm not gonna say I was hoping for a girl-- 'cause I don't even know what I was hoping for--

JUDY

Right--

JEN

And I mean, you know how gender is just so loosey-goosey these days.

JUDY

Yeah.

JEN

But damn, was I hoping for a girl!

JUDY

Oh I know. I know, Me too!

JEN

Oh, God.

JEN (CONT'D)

It's not like boys aren't fine.

JUDY

Oh, they're great.

JEN

But girls are--

JEN (CONT'D)

Better. Obviously.

JUDY

The best, obviously!

They look at the sonogram, overcome with joy.

JUDY (CONT'D)

(squealing)

Oh, my God!

They smile... then Jen is suddenly overcome.

JEN

That was scary.

JUDY

Yeah, it was.

They hug for a beat, then:

JEN

I'm fucking starving.

JUDY  
Oh, there is an amazing taqueria  
right next to the house.

JEN  
"Taqueria"?

JUDY  
Yeah.

Jen side-eyes Judy...

JEN  
Okay, so are you trying to tell me  
that you have been able to speak  
Spanish this entire time?

JUDY  
*Sí. Claro que sí.*

Jen nods, simply accepting the many wonders of Judy.

JEN  
Okay, now you're just showboating.  
(looking back at the  
sonogram)  
Judy. Look at that.

JUDY  
Oh my God. *Que preciosa.*

JEN  
Don't know what that means.

JUDY  
Mm.

13 EXT. TAQUERIA/BAR - NIGHT

13

Jen and Judy eat tacos at a lively outdoor spot. Judy has a giant margarita. She picks at the food, barely eating. The hum of Mariachi Music in the background.

JUDY  
Mmmm.

JEN  
(munching)  
Mmhmm, mmmhmm. So, what you're  
saying is that Mexican food is  
better in Mexico?

JUDY  
It's a little-known secret.

JEN  
Yeah. It's got a lil kick to it,  
though, but yeah.  
(then, re: belly)  
Oh, speaking of which, we got a  
mini Rockette up in here right now.

JUDY  
She kicking?

JEN  
Yeah. Come on! Come feel me up!

Judy slides in next to Jen.

JEN (CONT'D)  
All right, gimme your hand.

She takes Judy's hand, guiding it on her belly.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Right down. Right there. Just--  
just wait.

Judy feels a kick and gasps.

JEN (CONT'D)  
(chuckling)  
I know.

JUDY  
(sweet, to the baby)  
Oh my God! Oh my God! Hiii. What're  
you doing in there? Just being a  
lil boss-ass B?

Jen smiles at this sweetness. A MARIACHI BAND approaches.

JEN  
Oh, oh. Oh, God Something's  
happening. Just don't make eye  
contact okay?

But Judy is already fully engaging.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Just don't--

JUDY  
*Hola, como estan Usted?*

JEN  
What did I say?

MARIACHI LEADER  
*Una cancion para las bellas damas?*

JEN JUDY  
No no gracias. *Sí. Claro que sí.*

MARIACHI LEADER  
*Muy bien.*  
(to his band)  
*Vamos, machos.*

They start playing. It's immensely enjoyable.

JUDY  
Come on,

JEN  
What?

JUDY  
We're gonna dance!

JEN  
No!

Judy tugs at Jen's hand.

JEN (CONT'D)  
(groaning)  
God.

Jen and Judy start to dance. It's fun and carefree.

JEN (CONT'D)  
I really hate you.

Despite herself, Jen chuckles, enjoying herself. They start singing along with the Mariachi. In the midst of the fun, JEN'S PHONE VIBRATES - it's the SOC Correctional Facility again.

JUDY  
(catching her breath)  
Who is it?

JEN  
(guilty)  
No one.

JUDY  
Get it.



JEN  
No!

JUDY  
Yes!

JEN  
No, because we're dancing! Come on.

Jen dips herself in Judy's arms.

JUDY  
(laughing)  
You are scuttling!

JEN  
All right, all right.

Jen begrudgingly sits down and picks up the phone.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)  
You have a collect call...

JEN  
(into phone)  
I'll accept.

Judy moves off and sits at another table.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)  
Connecting now.

BEN (O.S.)  
Jen? Hey.

JEN  
Hi.

INT. SOC CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - DAY

Ben stands in a blue jumpsuit in the correctional facility.  
He looks surprised at the sound of Jen's voice.

BEN  
Hi.

BEGIN INTERCUT: INT. SOC CORRECTIONAL FACILITY/EXT. TAQUERIA

JEN  
Hi.

BEN  
 (chuckling)  
 I didn't think you'd pick up. I've  
 been trying you.

JEN  
 Oh, sorry. I'm just, uh, hanging  
 with Judy and we're just eating  
 some dinner.

BEN  
 Well, how are you?

JEN  
 I'm okay. Um, listen, I... I'm  
 pregnant.

BEN  
 What? Seriously?

JEN  
 Mm-hmmm

Judy watches her -- as the music continues. Jen smiles  
 through tears, touching her belly, connecting with Ben.

BEN  
 That's amazing. Is it okay if I  
 ask, is it-- is it mine?

JEN  
 Yeah, of course.  
 (chuckling)  
 It's not an immaculate conception.  
 Jeez.

BEN  
 (beaming with joy)  
 Oh my God! I'm smiling so big, I'm  
 definitely gonna get punched.

Jen laughs.

BEN (CONT'D)  
 I actually have some news for you,  
 too.

Judy smiles, relieved, when...

JEN  
 (into phone)  
 Wait. What?!

END INTERCUT

SMASH TO:

14 INT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER 14

Jen shuts the front door behind her and erupts to Judy.

JEN  
Agent Moranis is dead.

JUDY  
Like, literally dead?

JEN  
Literally murdered to literal  
death. Yeah.

JUDY  
My God!

JEN  
Yeah, I know

JUDY  
What? How?

Jen plops down on the couch.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
(gasps)  
Oh my god, he has a dog!

JEN  
I haven't told you the best part  
yet.

JUDY  
Okay, a man is dead, but--

JEN  
They think the Greeks did it.

JUDY  
They think the Greeks killed Glenn?

JEN  
Yeah. And Steve.

JUDY  
And Steve? Why do they think that?

JEN

I don't know! I guess his room was ransacked and a bunch of Steve's case shit was missing. Look, the point is, Judy, we can both go back now.

JUDY

I don't know. Nick still has my confession.

JEN

Well, we can just scuttle it.

JUDY

That I don't think is scuttle-able--

JEN

(scoffs)

Fine, then just tell him you made it up or something and that the Greeks threatened to kill you-- which isn't technically a lie.

Judy nods, feigning a smile.

JUDY

Yeah, yeah... I just need to grab a glass of water.

Judy walks off to the KITCHEN, as Jen reclines, finally able to relax.

JEN

I think I'm starting to believe in some higher power shit here, because the timing is-- oh yeah I'm throwing up as I say it-- divine. I mean how could we--

CRASH!! Glass shatters!

JEN (CONT'D)

Oh, my God, Judy!

Jen jolts to her feet and rushes to help Judy.

Judy takes her pills, in bed with Jen.

JEN

Here.

Jen hands her some water.

JEN (CONT'D)

I-- I didn't realize you were in so much pain.

JUDY

I didn't want you to realize.

JEN

How long has it been like this?

JUDY

You know how something starts as like a little pain? And it's there one day and not the next? And then it's there more days? And then you just kind of learn to live with it?

JEN

Well, I don't want you to suffer. So, we'll figure it out, okay? Right when we get back.

Judy looks at Jen, then --

JUDY

I'm not going back.

JEN

What? What do you mean?

JUDY

I'm gonna stay. Permanent vacation.

JEN

No, no, I'm not-- I'm not leaving you.

JUDY

You're not leaving me. I'm staying.

Jen takes this in... trying to accept it.

JEN

I guess that's fine. I mean, it's not that far...

JUDY

Mmm-mmm. It really isn't...

JEN  
I could come see you on weekends.

JUDY  
And I'll visit.

JEN  
(this is tough)  
Okay, maybe you can come up for  
Henry's concert.

Before Judy can say anything--

JEN (CONT'D)  
But, you don't need to decide that  
right now. It's just... just think  
about it, okay?.

JUDY  
Okay.

JEN  
Okay.

A beat. Then.

JUDY  
I've had the best time, Jen.

JEN  
I know. Me too. You were right.  
This place is... it's beautiful.

JUDY  
No... I mean... I've had the best  
time... with you.

Judy lets herself really cry.

JEN  
Me too.

Jen accepts what's happening, her walls breaking down. She  
cries with Judy.

JUDY  
You filled the hole in my heart.

JEN  
Oh, shut up. Ewww.

JUDY  
I didn't mean to make you cry.

JEN  
Well, it's too late, sister.

A beat, as they sit with each other.

JUDY  
I love you.

JEN  
I love you, too. So, so much.  
You've changed my life.

Judy pulls Jen into a hug, Jen sobs into her shoulder. They hold on tightly to one another. When they pull back, they're both sobbing.

Jen opens up her arms.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Come here, you.

Judy snuggles into her.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Oh, fuck. Well.

Jen turns on the TV, FACTS OF LIFE starts playing.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Hey, do you wanna watch our show?

JUDY  
(nodding)  
Mmm-hmmm.

JEN  
I think this was the one where  
Tootie makes up the pretend  
boyfriend.

JUDY  
Fuckin' Tootie.

Jen turns up the volume on the TV as she hugs Judy close.

17 INT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

17

A sleeping Jen rolls over. Her eyes open to find Judy gone. Her BIRD BRACELET sits on A NOTE to Jen on the nightstand.

Jen picks up the note and reads it. The cat meows in the distance.

18 INT. ROSARITO BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 18

Jen finds the cat scratching at the French doors. She looks out and sees a boat on the water.

19 EXT. ROSARITO BEACH - CONTINUOUS 19

She walks toward the water, slowing as she comes across a small set of wet FOOTPRINTS where the boat is usually tied.

She looks out at the horizon. But there's no boat. Just the sound of the wind and the still of a calm, blue sea.

20 INT. JUDY'S MUSTANG - DAY 20

CLOSE ON: Jen driving. WIDEN TO REVEAL: Judy in the passenger seat as they head north on the 5.

JUDY  
I love this song.

JEN  
I know you do.

They smile at each other.

JEN (CONT'D)  
You know, I wasn't sure you'd come back.

JUDY  
I told you I wasn't gonna leave you.

JEN  
I know.

Jen turns to Judy.

JEN (CONT'D)  
Now, I know why you love this car.

JUDY  
Right?

Jen looks to the road...

JUDY (CONT'D)  
I'm so glad it's yours now.

JEN  
Thank you.



Jen looks back at Judy... but Judy's not there. The passenger seat is empty. Judy is gone.

Jen starts to shudder with tears. She looks in the rearview.

JEN (CONT'D)  
You okay, back there, Sammy?

The cat meows, poking it's head up from the backseat.

JEN (CONT'D)  
(through tears)  
We're gonna be okay. We're gonna be okay. Just don't fucking piss in my backseat.

Jen guns the gas, and we CLOSE UP ON Judy's BIRD BRACELET now on Jen's wrist as we hear:

The OPENING STRAINS OF "GET HAPPY...."

21 EXT. CHURCH - DAY 21

Jen, driving Judy's Mustang, zooms into a spot in the parking lot.

22 INT. CHURCH - DAY 22

Jen rushes in to find CHRISTOPHER waiting.

JEN  
Hey, I'm so sorry I'm late--

CHRISTOPHER  
No, no, no. Hey, you're perfect.  
Get in here.

Christopher hugs Jen, pulls back and speaks to her baby bump--

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)  
Also, let's hope you got a scotch more rhythm than your brother, huh?

JEN  
Oh no, it's that bad?

CHRISTOPHER  
No.  
(deciding to be honest)  
Yeah.

JEN  
 (sighs)  
 Okay.

CHRISTOPHER  
 But miracles happen every day,  
 right?

As the lyrics to GET HAPPY start...

23 INT. CHURCH - SANCTUARY - CONTINUOUS

23

Jen enters and is amazed to find... THOUSANDS OF CRANES  
 strung overhead.

HENRY and the HOLY HARMONIES perform animatedly on stage.

Jen approaches the pew where CHARLIE and LORNA sit.

JEN  
 (sotto)  
 Hi, can I sit down?

Jen motions to Lorna to scoot over.

LORNA  
 I have to sit on the aisle. I get  
 nauseous.

JEN  
 (groans)  
 Okay.

Jen rolls her eyes. She moves past Lorna and sits down next  
 to Charlie.

CHARLIE  
 I'm sorry Mom.

JEN  
 Thanks, baby.

He hugs her tight.

LORNA  
 (leans in)  
 I'm sorry too, Jen. I never got  
 particularly close to Jamie...

JEN  
 (correcting her)  
 Judy.

LORNA  
 (doesn't hear or doesn't  
 care)  
 ...but she was always pleasant  
 enough.

JEN  
 Hmmm, thanks Lorna.

The HARMONIES SING AND DANCE. Henry waves and Jen smiles.

MAN (O.C.)  
 Hi. Thanks. Sorry.

Jen looks up to see BEN making his way down the pew.

JEN  
 H-hi.

BEN  
 Hi.

JEN  
 Hi.

Ben looks at her pregnant belly.

BEN  
 (to her belly)  
 Hi.

JEN  
 (confused)  
 But what're you do-- How... how did  
 you--

BEN  
 Good behavior.

He winks.

JEN  
 Mmm. Yeah, of course.

BEN  
 Plus, I knew where to find you.

JEN  
 How?

Ben shows her a FLYER FOR THE WING AND A PRAYER FUN-RAISER.

BEN  
 'Cause Judy sent me an invite.

JEN  
What? When?

BEN  
Couple of weeks ago. Is she here?

Jen wells up, overcome, taking in the cranes all around her.

JEN  
Yeah. I think so.

As the realization dawns on Ben, we PAN UP to the CRANES...

PRE-LAP: The sounds of seagulls.

24 EXT. WATERFRONT - GRIEF GROUP - DAY

24

Seagulls weave across the bluff on this near perfect day.

PASTOR WAYNE (O.S.)  
So much has been written about the nature of loss... the author Jamie Anderson said that "Grief, I've learned, is really just love. Grief is just love with no place to go." So we come here.

CLOSE ON: PASTOR WAYNE, smiling, as he addresses the GRIEF GROUP.

PASTOR WAYNE (CONT'D)  
We call this a Grief Circle for a reason. One of them is that we are literally sitting in a circle. But the other is that grief is a continuum. It goes on and on.

WE PAN AROUND to see OUR GRIEF GROUP MEMBERS: YOLANDA, LINDA.

PASTOR WAYNE (CONT'D)  
And on. And on. And--

JEN  
(under her breath)  
Okay, okay, we get it.

PASTOR WAYNE  
But, it's also important to remember that with loss comes new beginnings-- and speaking of that, it looks like we have some new people here today...

JEN

Uh yeah, we do.

Pastor Wayne gestures... and Jen holds up her beautiful BABY GIRL, in Judy's blanket.

JEN (CONT'D)

This is my daughter... Joey.

The group coos at Jen's sweet baby.

PASTOR WAYNE

Hi Joey.

YOLANDA

Aw, hi Joey! Jen, she's so cute.

LINDA

Why didn't you name her Judy?

JEN

'Cause that would be weird, Linda.

LINDA

Not if you really loved her.

JEN

This isn't a Hallmark movie, Linda, okay?

LINDA

Joey sounds too much like Judy.  
It's confusing.

YOLANDA

I like Joey.

JEN

You're confusing.

We start to PAN AWAY from the grief group.

LINDA

It's more confusing.

JEN

No, I named her Joey, because you know what? What if she's gender fluid?

PASTOR WAYNE

There's that.

HENRY (PRE-LAP)

Mom. Watch!

25

EXT. JEN'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

25

Henry cannonballs into the pool, splashing Charlie and Ben.

JEN (O.S.)  
Be careful, Boop!

ANGLE ON: Jen watching from her chaise lounge, concern on her face. Baby Joey falling asleep in her lap.

BACK ON: Ben and the boys in the pool. Having a great time.

BEN  
(a la announcer)  
Henry Harding, with a perfect ten cannonball! It's a classic for a reason, folks! He's the Cannonball King!

HENRY  
Whooooo!

CHARLIE  
It wasn't even that big of a splash.

BEN  
Oh, not that big of a splash?

CHARLIE  
No.

BEN  
How 'bout this?

Ben splashes Charlie.

BEN (CONT'D)  
How 'bout that?

CHARLIE  
Oh, you're so dead, man.

Charlie retaliates, splashing him back. Henry joins in.

BEN  
(laughing)  
Oh no! Wait! No, no! I'm sorry!

Jen gently puts Joey in a bassinet.

JEN  
Don't wake up, Joey. No, baby, no.

Her eyes drift to JUDY'S GUEST HOUSE. She stares at it a moment.

BEN

Wait, wait, wait! Time out! Time out. Seriously.

Ben dunks Charlie underwater.

Ben, laughing, gets out of the pool, grabs a towel, and approaches Jen. The boys continue to horse around in the water.

BEN (CONT'D)

You sure you don't want to get in? Take a lil dipper?

JEN

No, I'm good here.

BEN

Well that works out, 'cuz I'm good here too.

He kisses her sweetly.

JEN

(looking at Joey)  
She is so out. Like a light.

BEN

Mama's got the magic touch.

Ben looks at the boys in the pool.

BEN (CONT'D)

Oh boy, I don't wanna sound like a cheeseball--

JEN

Too late.

BEN

Fair.  
(then)  
But, you know, when I lost Steve I didn't think I'd ever be happy again. I guess the feeling was so heavy, you know.

JEN

Mmhmm.

BEN

But when I think about what my life is now, what our life is... It's like more than I deserve, you know?

JEN

Oh come on, of course you do. That's dumb.

BEN

Well, I've made a lot of dumb mistakes.

JEN

Well, I love you anyway.

BEN

I love you.

JEN

Good.

BEN

Even though you're basically perfect.

JEN

Oh God, have you met me?

They laugh as Ben reclines on his chaise lounge.

BEN

No. Hi, I'm Ben Wood.

He puts his hand out to shake, playfully.

JEN

Whoa, weird.

BEN

What?

JEN

I just got déjà vu.

BEN

Oh. You always wonder what that means when that happens.

JEN

It's your brain... reminding you to remember.



BEN

That makes sense. I'll remember  
that.

Jen looks at Joey in the bassinet, then at Sammy the cat  
pawing at the guest house door.

She looks at her boys in the pool and then over at the man  
she loves.

A beat, then:

JEN

Ben?

BEN

Yeah?

JEN

(then)

I have to tell you something...

SMASH TO BLACK.

**END OF SERIES.**