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Imaginary Friend

"Pilot"

Written by
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Directed by
Paul Briganti

Shooting (Full Blue)
December 11, 2015

12/10/15 - Shooting Draft



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Imaginary Friend

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CAST LIST

WENDY.....MEGAN NEURINGER
SAM.....*ALEX NEWELL
AIMEE.....MORGAN GRACE JARRETT
CALEB.....ALLAN McLEOD
MABLE.....KALIA PRESCOTT
BRIAN.....BRANDON SCOTT

GUEST CAST

JOHAN.....JOHN MILHISER
RAVI.....KARAN SONI
DAVE.....TBD
BLYTHE.....*ANNA MARIA HORSFORD
BILLY (BEARDED MAN).....*C.J. VANA
COP.....*EXIE BOOKER
COOL GIRL.....*MOLLY PAN
DAD (V.O.)TBD
WOMAN'S VOICE (PATY) (V.O.)TBD
MALE VOICE (V.O.)TBD
OPERATOR (V.O.)TBD

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SET LIST

Interior Sets

Wendy's Apartment - Bedroom

Wendy's Apartment - Living Room

Wendy's Apartment - Kitchen

Wendy's Apartment - Closet

Wendy's Apartment - Bathroom

SponsoredLove Offices - Kitchen

SponsoredLove Offices - Conference Room

SponsoredLove Offices - Wendy and Aimee's Desk

Drug Store

Chinese Restaurant

Cool Bar In Brooklyn

Exterior Sets

New York City Sidewalk

Graveyard

Wendy's Apartment

Street In Front Of Wendy's Building

Cool Bar In Brooklyn

ACT ONE

1

INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING (D-1)

1

WENDY, 30, our unwilling hero, lies in bed fighting the daylight. Wendy's phone rings. She looks at the phone. Caller ID reveals: "Dad."

Wendy groans and puts her head in her pillow case. A beat of guilt. She answers the phone, through her pillow case.

WENDY

Hi Dad.

DAD (V.O.)

Hey sweetie, am I catching you at work?

WENDY

No...

DAD (V.O.)

Isn't it already ten your time?

WENDY

Probably.

Wendy gets out of bed and flips the front of the pillow case up so she can see, but leaves the pillow on her head.

DAD (V.O.)

Well just wanted to call and say I was thinking about you. And of course your mom. I know it's going to be a tough day.

WENDY

Thanks.

Wendy sniffs her armpits. Good enough.

Over the rest of the phone conversation, we see Wendy getting ready for the day, in her own unhurried way:

A2

INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - FLASH FORWARD (D1) A2

Wendy stretches. She tries to do a split, but gets stuck.

DAD (V.O.)

Is Dave going to come over later to keep you company?

WENDY (V.O.)
Maybe. He's been weird lately.

B2 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - FLASH FORWARD (D-1) B2

Wendy eats leftover Chinese food. Some drops on her lap. She eats it anyway.

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
Do I hear wedding bells?

DAD (V.O.)
Sounds like Patty picked up the other phone.

C2 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - FLASH FORWARD (D-1) C2

Wendy lays in bed completely covered up.

WENDY (V.O.)
Patty, if you hear wedding bells you need to get that checked out.

PATTY (V.O.)
Well, my fingers are like a lady's legs in church -- crossed!

D2 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - FLASH FORWARD (D-1) D2

Wendy trims one hair of her bangs.

WENDY (V.O.)
I gotta go.

DAD (V.O.)
Love you sweetheart.

PATTY (V.O.)
Robert, is that a yellow-throated warbler on the feeder?

E2 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - CLOSET - BACK TO PRESENT (D-1) E2

Wendy hangs up. She pulls her mother's blouse out of her closet, puts it to her face and inhales.

H2 EXT. GRAVEYARD - LATER THAT MORNING (D-1) H2

Wendy stands in front of a grave.

WENDY

Hey. Guess you know why I'm here.
When it's the first anniversary of
your mother's death, the person you
most want to talk to is your mom.
But you can't because she's buried
in North Carolina. So you pick
another person's grave you think
she'd find tasteful and you talk to
them instead.

The grave reads: "Jeremiah Beecher, Killed at the Battle of
Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862"

WENDY (CONT'D)

I'm late on rent and my hemorrhoids
are back. *

(beat) *

Also I miss you a ton. Finishing a
bottle of wine isn't the same
without you. I get a lot drunker
now, for one. Anyway, I love you. *

Wendy takes an airplane bottle of wine out of her purse and
puts it on the grave. A beat. She picks it up, cracks it open
and takes a swig. Then puts it back on the grave. A beat. She
picks it up and puts it back in her purse.

WENDY (CONT'D)

"Jeremiah" sounds like a teetotaler
anyway.

2 ***OMITTED*** 2

3 EXT. NEW YORK CITY SIDEWALK - MORNING - LATER (D-1) 3

Wendy walks down the sidewalk, wearing her mother's blouse. A
BUSINESS MAN passing by Wendy coughs. Wendy whips around and
coughs back on him.

FREEZE ON: An unattractive still of Wendy aggressively
coughing on a stranger.

TITLE CARD: IMAGINARY FRIEND

4 INT. SPONSOREDLOVE OFFICES - ESTABLISHING - LATER (D-1) 4

The office of SponsoredLove.com is Internet company cool,
with a pen of 20-somethings on the phone making deals. It's
Wolf of Wall Street meets *Sesame Street*.

It's a terrible place to be depressed, which is a shame since this is where Wendy works.

5 INT. SPONSOREDLOVE OFFICES - KITCHEN - LATE MORNING (D-1) 5

Wendy dumps teddy grahams into a bowl. AIMEE, late 20's, Wendy's unflappably cheery colleague, enjoys a coffee in her signature cat-eye frames.

AIMEE

Wendy, great top. Where'd you get it?

WENDY

Oh, at this cute little vintage shop called My Dead Mother's Closet. Huge selection, since she died in her prime.

AIMEE

Oh.

WENDY

Yeah. Live Laugh Die.

AIMEE

That's not the saying... Hey, my roomies and I are making memory boards tonight.

WENDY

Does one of you have dementia?

AIMEE

No! It's just a fun night of crafties! Johan was supposed to come but he's got a charity event.

JOHAN, 20's, gay, self-important, breezes in and grabs a seltzer from the fridge.

JOHAN

We're gathering all the women named Carol who live in Carroll Gardens and providing a safe space for them to talk about living in a neighborhood that's also your name.

Johan breezes back out.

AIMEE

So Wendy, wanna come over?

WENDY

Oh. I can't. I've got plans with my boyfriend. Also I don't hang out with people for pleasure. But thanks.

Wendy opens the refrigerator and pours half and half on top of her bowl of teddy grahams.

AIMEE

Well, if you change your mind, there's a burlap sack with your name on it.

Wendy smiles politely.

AIMEE (CONT'D)

Oh my gosh that sounded like I was going to kidnap you. I'm not going to kidnap you!

*

WENDY

I didn't think so.

Wendy shuts the refrigerator door, revealing CALEB, late 20s, in a SponsoredLove.com polo shirt and khakis his mom probably ironed. This is Wendy's boss. Wendy jumps.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Dammit, Caleb. I wish you'd wear shoes.

REVEAL: Caleb is just in socks.

CALEB

Hey, this is a laid back workplace. You know my motto: "If you would do it on a cheap date, you can do it at the office."

WENDY

That's a terrible motto.

AIMEE

Yeah, thanks to that motto, Kate in payroll is drinking a ton of rum runners--

CALEB

And HR is handling that. Speaking of mistakes, Wendy can I have a word?

Caleb leaves. Wendy follows.

AIMEE
(calling after him)
Caleb! I just threatened to kidnap
Wendy, it was so funny!

Aimee mimes kidnapping someone.

6 INT. SPONSOREDLOVE OFFICES - CONFERENCE ROOM - CONT'S (D1) 6

Wendy follows Caleb into a conference room.

WENDY
Caleb, I'm--

Caleb holds up a "wait a minute" finger. He takes a seat at the head of the table and assumes a "power position" he's seen in movies. Once he does:

WENDY (CONT'D)
...sorry I was late.

CALEB
I already planned the beginning of
our talk. So, I'll continue as I
planned. Wendy, I wanted to speak
with you about your tardiness. You--

*
*
*

MABLE, 20s, the ultra-cool-couldn't-give-a-shit intern enters. Caleb is in love with her and Wendy wishes she was her. They both stop and stare.

MABLE
Office supply didn't have any
paperclips so I got you more pens.

She puts a handful of shitty pens on the table.

CALEB
(meaning it)
That's perfect, Mable.

MABLE
...Kay.

Mable leaves. Caleb and Wendy are in a trance.

CALEB
Is she parting her hair
differently?

WENDY
I bet it just like fell like
that.

Caleb and Wendy snap back to reality.

*

CALEB

Wendy, you haven't sold a date in six months.

Aimee watches them through the window, concerned.

CALEB (CONT'D)

And don't tell me it's dangerous for women to use the phone during their cycle. I Googled that and I know...I'm pretty sure...I know that I'm pretty sure that I know that's not true.

Mable sticks her head in the room, immediately entrancing Wendy and Caleb again.

MABLE

Also tomorrow is my birthday and my band, Bad Cop/Bad Cop, is playing at Brickers. If you wanna come.

Wendy and Caleb are so excited they are speechless. Mable leaves. Caleb and Wendy stare after her. Wendy pulls her shirt off her shoulder like Mable's.

WENDY

I bet she spends a lot of time in socks leaning on a radiator.

CALEB

And walking down the street saying hi to auto shop workers.

WENDY

She knows all the auto shop workers.

They snap back into reality.

*

CALEB

Ok you know what, Wendy? I need you to get out there and show me why I hired a woman in her 30's in the first place. If you don't make a sale today, we'll have to discuss whether SponsoredLove.com, the world's cheapest internet dating site, is the best fit for you.

He storms out.

7 INT. SPONSOREDLOVE OFFICES-WENDY & AIMEE'S DESK-LATER (D1) 7

Wendy shuffles back to her desk across from Aimee and plops down. BRIAN, late 20's, African-American, handsome yet over-worked IT guy, addresses the bullpen.

BRIAN

Quick IT reminder to please keep lunch sauces away from your computers. It doesn't matter who did it, but--

JOHAN

And if that person Wendy could please return the community Sriracha to the kitchen--

WENDY

Kay will do Johan!

Brian passes Wendy's desk.

BRIAN

Didn't mean to call you out there.

WENDY

No sweat, Brian. All part of an A-plus day.

Brian leaves. Aimee liberally lotions up her hands.

AIMEE

I'm sorry about your conversation with Caleb. I can read lips. My freshman roommate was deaf, so I wore ear plugs all year in solidarity. Anyway, I have a lead on a restaurant. Wanna give them a call?

She hands Wendy a Post-it with a number. Wendy sees Caleb watching her, so she makes the call.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Chez Mark Restaurant, this is Chez?

WENDY

Hi, this is Wendy from SponsoredLove.com.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Oh yeah, Sponsored Love! Tell me how it works?

WENDY

Well, lonely people meet on our site and your business sponsors their first date, because these people are apparently too dumb and sad to make plans on their own.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Yeah... I think I'm gonna pass.

Wendy hangs up. Aimee is finishing another call.

AIMEE

(on the phone)

I think an MRI imaging center is a perfect place for a first date! After all, it's what's inside that counts! Fifty dates? Awesome!

Aimee hangs up and re-lotions her hands. Looks at Wendy.

AIMEE (CONT'D)

How'd your call go?

8 EXT. NEW YORK CITY SIDEWALK - LATER (D-1) 8

Wendy sulks down the street with a tote that says "*I've been fired from SponsoredLove.com, the world's cheapest internet dating site!*" filled with her belongings and the stolen Sriracha bottle. Wendy takes out her phone, dials Dave.

WENDY

(into phone)

Hey. My day slash life freed up if you want to come by now?

*

9 ***OMITTED (MOVED TO SCENE H2)*** 9

10 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER (D-1) 10

Wendy and her boyfriend DAVE are in bed making out.

DAVE

(passionate)

Wendy!

WENDY

(not very passionate)

Dave.

DAVE
(sensual, in her ear)
Wendy. I want to break up.

WENDY
What?

Dave clears his throat and switches to his normal voice.

DAVE
Sorry. I want to break up. I can't
be in a relationship with someone
who won't let me get close to them.

WENDY
We literally couldn't get closer.

Dave gets up and gets dressed.

DAVE
I mean emotionally, Wendy. You put
up a wall.

WENDY
I do not!

DAVE
You've been on Instagram this
entire time.

Wendy has her phone in her hand, still on Instagram.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Goodbye, Wendy.

He leaves.

WENDY
But I lost a follower!... Did you
unfollow me?!

FADE OUT.

*

END OF ACT ONE

*

ACT TWO

*

11 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING (N-1) 11

Wendy is lying on the couch with American cheese slices on her eyes like cucumbers, wine in hand. Chinese delivery remnants are on the coffee table. She's a few drinks in.

WENDY

I'm sorry I'm not a girly girl who gets to work on time or pays attention during sex.

REVEAL: RAVI, the delivery guy from a Chinese and Indian restaurant sitting in a chair listening deeply. He is sweet.

RAVI

You're a modern woman.

WENDY

Thanks for listening. And sorry I ate your other deliveries.

RAVI

I figured that might happen, so I brought doubles. Which you also ate. But you expressed yourself. That's all that matters.

*

*

Ravi leaves. Wendy takes the cheese off her eyes and eats a bite. She sees a fortune cookie, smashes it and reads the fortune.

WENDY

(reading)

"You can make your own happiness."

Wendy takes this in. She picks up her phone and dials.

12 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - MONTAGE (N-1) 12

Missy Eliot's "Lose Control" plays under the montage.

- Wendy is on the phone. She grabs vodka from the freezer.

WENDY

Caleb, do you go home for lunch, or does your mom come to the office and breastfeed you there?

- Wendy swigs from the vodka as she goes through her closet.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Aimee! Those 50s glasses of yours make you look very "wrong-side-of-the-civil-rights-movement".

- Wendy is on the toilet side-saddle, smearing on lipstick.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Your baby's a bitch.

- Wendy is trying to get into an old dance costume.

WENDY (CONT'D)

FYI, I meant to get sick at your wedding. So who accomplishes her goals now, Patty?

- Wendy does a very delicate somersault and really sells the landing.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Dominique Dawes!

- Wendy drinking more.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Johan Sebastian Crock.

- Wendy opens her window, in the dance costume.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hey New York! Screw you because I'm making my own happ--

She vomits out the window.

END OF MONTAGE.

13 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NEXT MORNING (D-2) 13

Wendy is passed out on the couch, in the dance costume, using the shower curtain as a blanket. She looks like hell. There is clanking in the kitchen. Wendy's eyes pry themselves open.

WENDY

Dave? Is that you? Are you making me pancakes with visible butter chunks like you know I like?

Wendy crosses her fingers in hope. No answer.

14 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (D-2) 14

A young, ethnically diverse man is on the phone. This is SAM. He's super confident, never apologizes for himself. Oh, and he's also completely a figment of Wendy's imagination.

SAM
(on the phone)
Trish, you have to know your body
type. On you, Ann Taylor becomes
Elizabeth Taylor. Since forever.

*

Wendy walks in, hungover, wrapped in the shower curtain. Sam mouths "Sorry" regarding the call.

SAM (CONT'D)
(on the phone)
Anyway if you know of any
therapists for people without
problems, let me know.

Sam hangs up.

WENDY
Um, who are you?

SAM
You're a little foggy, huh? Quite
the night last night.

WENDY
Yeah, it was dope... One sec, I
gotta make a quick call...

Wendy looks around. Sam points to the microwave. Wendy opens it and takes her phone out. Wendy dials 9-1-1.

OPERATOR (V.O.)
9-1-1 what's your emergency?

WENDY
I have an intruder in my house.

SAM
(legit scared)
Ah!! Where?!

WENDY
It's you!

SAM
Me? An intruder? Is Kenny an
intruder in Kenny Rogers?

*

WENDY

They're the same person!

SAM

Exactly. Don't open the freezer and get mad when there's ice.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Address?

Sam hands her a cup of tea.

WENDY

(to Sam)

Thank you--

(to the operator)

729 Vanderbilt, Apartment 2A.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Please hold.

WENDY

And I'm on hold. Thanks Congress.

Wendy catches Sam looking at his butt.

WENDY (CONT'D)

There's nothing on your butt.

SAM

Yes there is. An amazing butt!
Thanks to you. It's like a perfect
cranberry mold.

WENDY

What? What does that mean?

SAM

It means that it's tasteful yet
festive--

WENDY

No, I mean why are you giving me
credit for your butt?

SAM

Do you really not know who I am?

WENDY

No, dude who showed up in my
kitchen on a random Saturday--

SAM

--Tuesday--

WENDY

Whatever--I don't know who you are.

SAM

Wendy, I'm Sam. Your imaginary friend? To misquote J-Lo, I'm not real.

WENDY

Oh that is a good one. That's rich! Just bring up J-Lo and say no more--

SAM

Look, your life is a mess.

Sam takes a tour around Wendy's apartment, judging.

SAM (CONT'D)

You have never washed this bath towel.

WENDY

I--

*

SAM

You haven't opened your mail in God knows how long and are now in hot water with more than one Republics of Banana.

*

WENDY

But I--

*

SAM

And I know about your little "pick it and flick it" policy in regard to your nose.

*

WENDY

I -- have no response to that.

SAM

Yeah. Exactly. Wendy, you've given up on life. You're not respecting yourself and you're dating boys you don't care about.

WENDY

I cared about Dave!

SAM

You dated for three months and you still say his last name wrong.

WENDY

It's pronounced Zambon.

SAM

It's pronounced O'Brien. I get that you're in a sad place since your mom passed, but girl, after a while a funk becomes a personality. Do you have any goals? *

WENDY

Well this might be dumb, but I'm working on this skill, where, like in the shower, I'll see the shampoo bottle, right? Then I close my eyes, and I can still grab it even though I'm not looking. *

Sam takes a hard look at Wendy. *

SAM

No... Look, you said it yourself - you want to make your own happiness. So you made me up to help you do that. To encourage you to actually live your life rather than sabotaging it one Dorito at a time. But you put me in harem pants and you'll regret it faster than you can say Netanyahu.

WENDY

I've actually never successfully used Netanyahu in a sentence.

SAM

You just have to be confident. Throw it away. "Netanyahu."

WENDY

(trying it, awkward)
Netanyahu... Netanyahu... Great game Netanyahu!

SAM

We'll work on it. I've gotta get to my Power Nap class. That's like power yoga but

SAM (CONT'D)

--you sleep the whole time.

WENDY

--you sleep the whole time!

WENDY (CONT'D)

That's my invention! How do you know about that?

SAM

Because I'm also your invention. Oh and that unitard? It's a no.

Sam leaves. Pokes her head back in.

SAM (CONT'D)

A hard no.

Sam exits.

WENDY

I still don't believe in you!

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Ma'am officers are on their way--

WENDY

Well it's too late! He left!

OPERATOR (V.O.)

The police are actually responding to a noise complaint from your neighbor. They reported hearing a "sad bitch" talking to herself. Their words.

WENDY

I wasn't talking to myself! He was here! He gave me a cup of tea--

She looks down - there is no tea in her hands. She puts her hand on the burner. It's cold.

WENDY (CONT'D)

So now I'm insane.

*

A15 EXT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING - LATER (D-2) A15

Outside Wendy's apartment.

15 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (D-2) 15

A COP is leaving. Wendy calls after him.

WENDY

Thanks for stopping by! 10-4!

AIMEE

Oh, you know, just yelling at black children in school busses.

A man in the aisle hears this, gives them a look.

WENDY

(to the man)

She's not. That's an inside... well certainly not joke... reference... He's gone.

AIMEE

If you must know, I'm shopping for decorations for Mable's birthday party tonight. Caleb let me take the day as long as I mentioned him to Mable in a way that made him seem "tall." So.

Her lip quivers.

WENDY

Aimee, I shouldn't have said--

AIMEE

Well you did. And you ruined craft night. That's like putting hot glue on silk.

Wendy looks at her -- huh?

AIMEE (CONT'D)

It's not something you can undo.

Aimee brushes past Wendy.

18

EXT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON (D-2)

18

Wendy approaches her apartment, dejected holding an empty chip bag. She pats her dance costume for her keys. Nothing.

WENDY

Oh no.

She tries the door. It's locked. She shakes it.

WENDY (CONT'D)

No, no, no! Are you kidding me?

She looks up at her open window. Does a half-hearted jump towards it, no luck. She sits on the stoop defeated.

Seconds later, BLYTHE, Wendy's uptight, cardigan-wearing neighbor, steps over her.

WENDY (CONT'D)
Oh thank God.

Wendy gets up to follow her in. Blythe stops.

BLYTHE
Can I help you?

WENDY
I locked myself out. I'm in 2A.
Your name is Blythe. You live in
the penthouse. *
*

BLYTHE
Anyone could have guessed that. I
look exactly like a Blythe who
lives in the penthouse.

WENDY
I swear I live here! That's my
window! That's my puke! *

Blythe, disgusted, cracks the door and squeezes into the building, closing the door behind her. She checks to make sure it's locked. Wendy shouts after her.

WENDY (CONT'D)
I'm glad I steal your magazines!

SAM (O.S.)
I've never understood cardigans. If
you're cold, grab a man.

Wendy turns and sees Sam there in yoga clothes.

WENDY
Sam! Hi! Can you fly up to my
apartment and open the door? Or
like walk through the wall, Patrick
Swayze style?

SAM
I'm not a ghost or a witch. And I'm
certainly not your "magical black
fairy godmother" without a life of
his own.

WENDY
No, it's quite clear I'm the one
without a life of my own. But you
really can't open the door? *
*

SAM

I'm imaginary. I can't touch the
"real" world.

*

WENDY

But this morning you gave me tea.

SAM

You imagined that tea. Most tea
parties are imaginary.

Wendy plops down on the stairs.

SAM (CONT'D)

Take this opportunity to live in
the moment.

*

*

Sam sings, doing a funky dance.

*

SAM (CONT'D)

LIVE YOUR LIFE!! Join me. LIVE YOUR
LIFE!! Wendy join me it's fun.

WENDY

Pass.

SAM

You used to love making up dances.

*

WENDY

Those days are over.

*

SAM

Fine. Let's play Be, Beat, or
Betrothe. Whoever walks by, you
have to say if you would be them,
beat them, or betrothe them.

A regular Brooklyn man, BILLY (aka Bearded Man), walks by.

*

WENDY

I'd like to beat him. I'm so over
beards.

*

SAM

I say betrothe. I need a dull man
to offset my sparkle.

WENDY

How did I create an imaginary
friend that's so confident? I
couldn't even pull off the pink
Razr phone - I ended up coloring it
black with a Sharpie.

SAM

Well, I'm not you. I'm made of things that inspire you.

Billy reappears. *

BILLY (BEARDED MAN) *

I'm sorry, a second ago, did you say you wanted to beat me?

Wendy looks at him, guilty.

BILLY (BEARDED MAN) (CONT'D) *

I'm picking out a cat today and you just put me in a terrible mood.

He storms off.

WENDY

Ok I'm making more enemies, I gotta get inside.

Sam thinks. *

19 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF WENDY'S BUILDING - LATER (D-2) 19

The manhole cover has been moved and Wendy is in the manhole.

WENDY

Are you sure about this?

SAM

Yes! Everything's connected down there. Go ahead, no one's watching.

A siren. The lights of an unseen police car flash on Wendy.

WENDY

(bleeped)
Fuck.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

20 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER (D-2) 20

Wendy and the Cop from earlier stand in the door. He hands her a ticket.

WENDY

Thanks for breaking me into my apartment.

COP

I'm not supposed to do that, but we needed to get you off the streets. *

The Cop leaves. Wendy shows the ticket to Sam.

WENDY

A hundred and fifty dollar fine for "violating a man hole". That will look nice and creepy on my record. Thanks a lot.

SAM

I'm from YOUR brain. If you don't like my ideas, take a B12.

Wendy flops down on the couch.

WENDY

How did my life get so terrible? I keep wanting to call my mom, but I can't. All that I have is a voicemail telling me she got an overdraft notice on my checking account. Which is negative again, by the way. *

Wendy wipes away a tear.

SAM

(gently)

Well, of course it is, sweetie, you do zero budgeting.

WENDY

I know I don't show it, but I actually like my job. It's nice to see those weird people every day. *

(MORE) *

WENDY (CONT'D)

Aimee was going to make me a
cruelty-free cake for my birthday.
Whatever that is.

SAM

Let's go get your job back. I have
an idea that is un-illegal. Follow.

As they're leaving:

WENDY

Hey, who were you on the phone with
this morning?

SAM

My best friend Trish. She's great.

WENDY

Of course I create an imaginary
friend that has other friends for
me to be jealous of.

SAM

Trish is awesome.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I get it.

21 INT. PICTURE-MENU-ON-THE-WALL CHINESE RESTAURANT-NIGHT(N2) 21

Wendy and Sam eat at a table under the fluorescent lights.
Ravi approaches their table.

RAVI

So I spoke to my boss.

He plops down on top of Sam. Wendy winces. Sam groans as all
the air is knocked out of him.

RAVI (CONT'D)

He said we are happy to help our
most frequent customer!

WENDY

Most frequent--

SAM

(barely getting it out)
Focus! He looks small but he is
dense.

RAVI

Though I don't know how popular a
date at a place with a "D"
sanitation rating will be.

Wendy stops eating.

WENDY

You have a "D" sanitation rating?

RAVI

It used to be an "F", but we caught what we think was their leader.

WENDY

That should gross me out but I'm actually fine with it.

Wendy takes a bite. Sam gives her a "wrap it up" finger.

WENDY (CONT'D)

So how many dates can you sponsor?

RAVI

Four thousand dates.

WENDY

Holy! How?

RAVI

We are owned by Berkshire Hathaway. Mr. Buffett is partial to our number five.

WENDY

Thank you so much. Now, I have an intimidating party to get to.

RAVI

Good for you, modern woman.
(re: her dance costume)
Are you the entertainment?

WENDY

Oh god no! Kill me. No. I gotta change first. *

RAVI

I was gonna say, that's not the Wendy I know. That's a Wendy I don't know. Maybe she lives in Connecticut. Maybe she drives a Mustang. I don't know, because I don't know that Wendy. But good luck to you Wendy. *

Ravi stands up. Sam rolls to the ground. A beat.

SAM
OOOOOWWWWWW!!!!

22 EXT. VERY COOL BAR IN BROOKLYN - LATER (N-2) 22

Wendy and Sam approach. Wendy looks nice but casual. Sam is dressed to the tens.

SAM
You ready?

WENDY
Am I ready? It took you an hour and a half to get dressed. And nobody can even see you!

SAM
I can see me.

WENDY
Wow. That was profound. And technically I said it because I created you.

A COOL GIRL smoking outside watches Wendy.

COOL GIRL
Who is she talking to?
(a beat, she looks around)
Who am I talking to?

23 INT. VERY COOL BAR IN BROOKLYN - SAME (N-2) 23

Wendy and Sam enter. Wendy surveys the hip scene: very cool Bushwick types with a smattering of Auto Shop Workers. The SponsoredLove crew is in the distance.

WENDY
It's so cool in here. I feel sick.

Wendy closes her eyes and takes a deep breath. *

WENDY (CONT'D)
(meditating)
Sooooon... yi..... Sooon....yiiiiii

SAM
Is your mantra Woody Allen's daughter-wife?

WENDY
It's the sound that came to mind!

SAM

Okay, you're centered. Now go apologize. I gotta go see about a gin martini not so "teeny."

WENDY

I'm scared.

SAM

You'll be fine. Just act like Trish.

WENDY

I don't know Trish!!

SAM

Oh. Right. Just be cool.

24 ***OMITTED*** 24

25 INT. VERY COOL BAR IN BROOKLYN - MOMENTS LATER (N-2) 25

Caleb, Aimee, Johan and Brian chat.

AIMEE

I only date fathers.

Wendy arrives.

WENDY

Hey guys. I know I'm not your favorite person right now. Or ever. But I wanted to apologize for my behavior. To make it up to you, I signed a four thousand date deal at Asia Major. And I'd like to give the commission to Aimee, Johan and Brian.

BRIAN

Wendy, I--

WENDY

Brian, I know I didn't drunk dial you, but I would have if I hadn't passed out.

AIMEE

Wendy, this is going on my memory board. All is forgiven!

CALEB

(on his phone)

Wait, according to their reviews, Asia Major has an "F" sanitation rating.

WENDY

It just got upgraded, actually?

CALEB

It's also described as "nasty A.F." And a nun wrote that review. Wendy, we can't send our clients here.

JOHAN

Thanks a lot Wendy. I was planning on going to Aspen with that commission you just told us about.

Johan closes Wendy out of the circle.

A26 INT. VERY COOL BAR IN BROOKLYN-COUCH AREA-MMNTS LATER(N2) A26

Wendy goes up to Sam, who is chilling with a martini.

WENDY

That backfired. The restaurant is too crappy to send clients to!

SAM

I agree, but it was my only idea.

WENDY

Your ideas suck! Every idea you've had sucks!

SAM

Look, if you don't want me around, fine. I've got other friends.

WENDY

So I've heard! Tell Trish I hate her name!

Sam storms off.

B26 INT. VERY COOL BAR IN BROOKLYN - MOMENTS LATER (N-2) B26

Wendy re-joins the group of work friends.

WENDY

I'm gonna go. Good luck with life--

Mable rushes up to the group.

MABLE

I don't know what to do! Our backup dancer just cancelled and the vibrations from a body moving through space is integral to our sound.

AIMEE

I would do it but dancing gives me PTSD. I know you can't tell, but I had a very over-bearing mother.

CALEB

My sense of rhythm has been described as "none."

JOHAN

And I only tap.

BRIAN

You tap too? That's awesome. I did Stomp for two years out of college.

JOHAN

Stomp? Oh yeah I've passed that before. Sign's kinda peeling off...

WENDY

I'll do it. I didn't go to Marcia Sue's School of Dance for nothing. I went because my neighbor went and we carpooled.

Wendy pushes through the group and heads to the stage.

26 INT. VERY COOL BAR IN BROOKLYN - STAGE - MOMENTS LATER(N2) 26

Wendy is on stage. The band starts playing a punk song. Wendy freezes - she really doesn't know if she can do this. Then she sees Mable on stage and the rest of the work crew in the crowd. She throws herself into a dance.

The work crew watches Wendy dancing.

AIMEE

That kidnapping scare really knocked her out of her shell.

27 INT. VERY COOL BAR IN BROOKLYN - LATER (N-2) 27

Wendy, exhausted, downs water at the bar. Caleb approaches.

CALEB

Wendy, you were a real team player tonight. Or what I assume a team player is. My bones are too soft for sports. They call it "Pillow Bones". The upside is, it's impossible for me to drown, I will always float. The downside is--

WENDY

Does this mean I have my job back?

Caleb hesitates.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I got some of Mable's perfume on me when I was dancing. I'll let you smell my neck?

A beat. Caleb smells Wendy.

CALEB

I already gave your job to Mable.

WENDY

I let you smell my neck!

CALEB

You can have Mable's old job as my assistant.

*

WENDY

Thanks Caleb. I've got to find a friend.

Wendy heads towards the door.

28 EXT. VERY COOL BAR IN BROOKLYN - MOMENTS LATER (N-2) 28

Wendy exits the bar and looks around. No one is out there.

WENDY

Sam?! Dammit.

Sam appears from around the corner.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hey!

SAM

No that's not cigarette you smell!

WENDY

I'm sorry for being so hard on you. *

SAM

I forgive you. Killer dance moves
by the way. Your mom would be
proud. *

WENDY

Thanks. I definitely pulled
something, but now that I'm single
I don't need it anyway. Oh, and I
got my job back. Well not MY job.
But a job. *

SAM

See what happens when you believe
in yourself? Don't forget you're
the girl who once won the three-
legged race by dragging her partner
the whole way.

WENDY

She was so light for twelve. So, I
guess this is goodbye?

SAM

Are you kidding? You alienated
everyone and your life is still a
mess. I'm not going anywhere.

Wendy smiles, glad to hear it. Brian comes outside.

BRIAN

Hey, Wendy? I didn't say anything
back there, but you actually did
leave me a message last night.

WENDY

Oh god. It was terrible, wasn't it.

BRIAN

No. It wasn't bad at all.

WENDY

It wasn't? What'd I say?

BRIAN

It doesn't matter. I just wanted
you to know that not everything you
said last night was mean.

(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

(beat)

And I like your smile too.

He leaves. Wendy is stunned. She stares after Brian.

SAM

I was gonna suggest a movie when we
get home, but if you need some
alone time...

WENDY

(still staring after Brian)

Yeah that'd be great. I found a new
website today I need like ten
minutes with.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW