

MY TIME / YOUR TIME

"Pilot"

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REV. GOLDENROD SHOOTING DRAFT

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

1 INT. BULLPEN (N.Y.) - DAY (D1)
(MARLA, WADE (V.O.), KAM)

1

MARLA, AN ASSISTANT, SITS AT HER DESK PREPARING FOR A MEETING. ANOTHER ASSISTANT, KAM, WALKS UP.

MARLA

(SUNNY) Ooh, I know what those shoes mean. Someone has a date tonight.

(OFF HIS LOOK) Oh no, did he cancel?

KAM

Of course he didn't cancel. I'm me.

(THEN) No, the VPs all wanted coffees for the meeting, so they "did us a favor" and called the order in themselves... (WITH GRAVITY) to the Farbucks.

MARLA

Not the Farbucks! (HERO) I'll go.

KAM

I can't let you do that.

MARLA

Kam, it's raining. You're wearing your I-really-really-like-this-guy shoes, and I'm wearing my I-really-really-live-a-long-way-from-the-subway shoes--

(CONTINUED)

KAM

(AS IF HE'S GOING TO STOP HER) Wait--
Can you get me a latte from the
NotSoFarbucks? So it's stays hot.

CHYRON: MARLA

MARLA

Okay, but you know you have to set the
call up.

KAM

I'm pretty useless until I've had my
coffee. Let's just ask Don's assistant
in the L.A. office.

KAM STARTS TO DIAL. MARLA GETS DRAWN IN.

MARLA

Wade? He can't do anything. And he
always calls me "dude," and for some
reason thinks I care about sports.

WADE (V.O.)

Hello?

MARLA

Hey, Wade. It's Marla.

WADE (V.O.)

Dude, your Mets are blowin' it!

CUT TO:

2

INT. COFFEE SHOP - LATER (D1)
(MARLA, TERRY, COFFEE SHOP WORKER, EXTRAS)

2

(CONTINUED)

A WET MARLA DRIES HERSELF OFF WITH NAPKINS. TERRY, A CUTE GUY, IS NEARBY. MARLA RECOGNIZES HIM AND TRIES TO AVOID HIM.

TERRY

Hey, you look familiar--

MARLA

Nope.

TERRY

Marla! I remember. (BEAT; REALIZING)

Sorry I never called you back.

MARLA

(REALIZING; GENUINE) You know what?

It's totally okay. I'm actually not

embarrassed to run into you 'cause

things are going great with me. I

have an awesome boyfriend, and he just

got a promotion.

TERRY

Good for you.

JUST THEN, A LITTLE BOY TODDLES OVER TO TERRY.

MARLA

Oh, are you a nanny now?

TERRY

No. Need one though, between me and

my wife running our own hedge funds.

She's over there with my other son.

(CONTINUED)

MARLA

Songs, plural. Well, I guess you called someone back? (THEN) My relationship is pretty serious too. We have toothbrushes at each other's places. Electric. So to recap: zero tartar. One boyfriend.

TERRY

Are you still at that media company? You must be running the place by now.

MARLA

I don't want to say running it, but--

COFFEE SHOP WORKER

Phone order for Random Assistant.

(MARLA DOESN'T MOVE) Random Assistant!

MARLA QUICKLY GRABS THE COFFEES AND HURRIES OUT.

CUT TO:

3

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM (N.Y.) - LATER (D1)
(MARLA, WADE (V.O.), GREG, EXTRAS)

3

MEETING ATTENDEES START TO HEAD OUT, LEAVING THEIR EMPTY "RANDOM ASSISTANT" COFFEE CUPS. GREG ADDRESSES THEM.

GREG

Solid work today. You can count on me to run these meetings like a boss. 'Cause that's what I am now. A boss.

PEOPLE SEMI-LAUGH AND EYE ROLL. WHEN THE ROOM IS EMPTY...

(CONTINUED)

MARLA

Look at you. A week ago, we were assistants, and now my boyfriend's running the department calls.

MARLA LEANS IN TO KISS HIM; PROUD.

GREG

(PULLING AWAY) Whoa. I'm an exec now. Have to be totes pro-fesh.

MARLA

(LAUGHS) Got it. No public displays of affecksh... tion. Sorry, I can't do the half word thing.

GREG

Yeah... So... Don't take this the wrong way... I want to break up.

MARLA

What are you talking about?

GREG

It's just, like, my career's up here, and you're still an assistant.

MARLA

You're dumping me because I'm an assistant? Working here isn't even my dream.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

I know, baby, and if you stick to your dream, one day you will be a...

(SEARCHING) Veterinarian?

MARLA

Playwright.

GREG

I'm pretty sure you said veterinarian.

Just kidding! Use that. (THEN)

Anyway, thanks for the fun times.

MARLA

Fun times? I'm not a summer camp!

GREG

I'm sorry. I'll never forget you holding my hand at Gram's funeral.

(PATS HER BACK) But if HR asks, this never happened, okay? (THEN) Oh, here you go. (HANDS HER TOOTHBRUSH) This guy has a full charge. We cool?

MARLA

Yeah. We cool. We totes-ally cool.

GREG HEADS OUT. MARLA STARTS TO UGLY CRY.

MAN (V.O.)

Are you okay?

MARLA TURNS TO THE SCREEN AND SEES A GIANT FACE.

MARLA

Wade?!

(CONTINUED)

CHYRON: YES, WADE

CUT TO:

4

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM (L.A.) - SAME TIME (D1)
(MARLA, WADE)

4

WE FIND WADE, WATCHING MARLA ON THE VIDEO SCREEN.

WADE

I tried to hang up. Sorry, dude.

MARLA

(IN TEARS) I am not a dude!!!

FADE OUT:

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

5 INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - CONT. (D1) 5
(MARLA, WADE)

MARLA IS HORRIFIED.

MARLA

I can't believe you watched the whole
thing, you emotional pervert! Good bye!

MARLA TRIES TO DISCONNECT THE CALL WITH A FLOURISH AND FAILS.

WADE

See, harder than it looks. (THEN) But
dude, you're way better off. Greg
used to work here and that guy's a
douchebag. Did you see him? He's
wearing an undershirt, button-up
shirt, sweater, and jacket. He's the
Turducken of douchebags.

MARLA FINALLY HANGS UP...

CUT TO:

6 EXT. TACO STAND - LATER (D1) 6
(WADE, RITCHIE, EXTRAS)

WADE AND RITCHIE ARE IN LINE. EVERY GIRL IS WEARING A TANK
TOP. TOO MANY GUYS ARE WEARING TANK TOPS.

RITCHIE

You saw a break up?! (SHOCKED) Why
didn't you come and get me?! I love
human drama.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RITCHIE (CONT'D)

Nothing delights me more than getting into an elevator with a couple who's fighting. (BACK TO MARLA) Did she cry? Did he cry?

WADE

You work in Human Resources, Ritchie. You see people cry every day.

RITCHIE

That is why I love my job!

WADE

Look, I have to make this right with Marla. She's super pissed at me.

RITCHIE

How could she stay pissed at you? Everyone loves you. You're on a beach volleyball team with five of your ex-girlfriends. And if Marla doesn't get over it, who cares? I fire people all the time. You get used to it.

WADE

Yeah, but I'm from the Midwest. I constitutionally can't be the bad guy. Plus, she does all my work for me.

RITCHIE

I know we're friends, but are you sure you want to say that to the head of HR?

(CONTINUED)

THEY FINALLY MAKE IT TO THE FRONT OF THE LINE.

WADE

Hey. Tacos are on me, buddy.

CUT TO:

7

INT. MARLA'S CUBICLE - THE NEXT DAY (D2)
(MARLA, GREG, LAUREN, EXTRAS)

7

LAUREN FINDS MARLA EATING A SANDWICH, A WRAPPER NEARBY.

LAUREN

Oh no, honey. You don't get broken up with and eat a sad, weird sandwich at your desk (NOTICING) that you stole from your ex-boyfriend.

REVEAL THE WRAPPER SAYS "GREG" ON IT.

MARLA

I don't have time to go out to lunch.

LAUREN

That's why I brought lunch to you!

LAUREN TAKES A BROWN BAG THAT CLEARLY HAS A BOTTLE OF WINE IN IT, OUT OF HER BAG. MARLA LAUGHS AT THIS JOKE.

MARLA

You are the best best friend.

LAUREN

I really am. I'm not giving any of Derek's single friends plus-ones to the wedding. Like shooting fish in a hotel ballroom. By the way, I never liked Greg.

(CONTINUED)

JUST THEN GREG WALKS UP.

GREG

Hey, L-Dog.

LAUREN

I never liked you.

GREG LAUGHS AND EXITS.

CUT TO:

8

INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - LATER (D2)
(MARLA, WADE, GREG, EXTRAS)

8

THE MEETING IS IN PROGRESS. WADE TRIES TO WAVE TO MARLA AND SHE LOOKS AWAY. GREG LOOKS FOR SOMETHING ON THE TABLE.

GREG

Marla. The marketing reports aren't here either.

MARLA

(SEARCHES TABLE) They should be...

MARLA'S THROWN -- SHE NEVER SCREWS UP. WADE OBSERVES THIS.

GREG

Exactly. They should be.

MARLA

(POINTED; HE KNOWS THIS) Sorry. I've been busy with other things.

GREG

(ASIDE) Like making me banana bread?

MARLA

And reviewing company dating policies.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Why would you--? Uh, okay, Marla.

Weird joke. But let's not get
distracted, because this is work time,
and when it's work time--

WE HEAR A DING ON GREG'S PHONE. HE LOOKS, AND TURNS WHITE.

GREG (CONT'D)

Um. Okay. Wow. Meeting adjourned!

GREG EXITS, FACE IN HIS PHONE. HE SLAMS INTO THE DOOR, RECOVERS, AND HEADS OUT. ROOMS ON BOTH COASTS CLEAR OUT. MARLA NOTICES WADE GRINNING. SHE WAITS UNTIL THEY'RE ALONE.

MARLA

(SUSPICIOUS) Did you do something?

WADE

I might have sent Greg a text.

MARLA

What?

WADE

A few years ago, I met Greg's old
college girlfriend at the office.

MARLA

When she smiled was she all gums?

WADE

Yep, All Gums Gina, that's the one.

MARLA

And?

(CONTINUED)

WADE

I messaged Greg from a blocked number saying, "Are you my dad? My mom Gina thinks so."

MARLA

Why'd you do that?

WADE

I didn't like the way he was treating you, or that sweater vest.

MARLA

(SURPRISED) Wow, thanks. I gave him that sweater vest, but still, thanks.

WADE

So, what's up with "making banana bread?" Is that a weird sex thing? I can figure out the "bread" part, but what's the "banana?"

MARLA

I did something stupid last night.

WADE

How every great story begins.

FLASHBACK TO:

9

INT. N.Y. APT HALLWAY/INT. N.Y. APT - LAST NIGHT (N1)
(MARLA, GREG)

9

MARLA KNOCKS. GREG ANSWERS, IN THE MIDDLE OF WORKING OUT. MARLA HANDS HIM SOME FRESHLY BAKED BANANA BREAD.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Aww, I love your banana bread.

MARLA

I just wanted to get some closure and make sure things were cool between us.

GREG

Things are very cool between us.
(COMFORTING) And before you know it, we'll forget we ever had anything.

MARLA

But just to be clear, we did have something.

GREG

(JOKING) Did we? Or did it never happen?

MARLA

Right, but it did happen.

GREG

Look, I know this is tough for you, but I'm kind of a catch now. I'll never forgive myself if I don't reach for the stars, sexually. My mom thinks so too.

BACK TO:

10

INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - PRESENT (D2)
(MARLA, WADE)

10

WADE AND MARLA AS THEY WERE.

(CONTINUED)

WADE

And then you slept together?

MARLA

No, worse. (OFF LOOK) I changed the name of his wireless network--

WADE

Oh, here we go.

MARLA

--to "Greg Hansen Has Moist Nuts."

WADE

Wow. That's... a provocative image.

MARLA

You probably think I'm crazy.

WADE

Not crazy. Desperate to avoid confrontation, but not crazy. I get it though. I just got out of a relationship. Getting dumped blows.

FLASHBACK TO:

11 EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT (L.A.) - TWO WEEKS AGO - NIGHT (FB/N1) 11
(WADE, WAITER, NICOLE, EXTRAS)

WADE'S AT DINNER WITH NICOLE.

WAITER

I'm sorry we can't get the temperature to your liking. We are outside.

WADE

It's okay.

(CONTINUED)

THE WAITER MOVES OFF. NICOLE TURNS BACK TO WADE.

NICOLE

(SUNNY; SELLING) Nobody's pressuring anybody. We just need to move in together now so that by this time next year, we can get engaged, and then we'll have our travel year where we'll collect fun things to put in the house Dad's gonna buy us in Calabasas -- somewhere near the country club; you'll golf. Then you'll get a job at his firm. We'll get a dog. Poodle mix. Pop out a couple of kids, and just play everything else by ear.

WADE

(BEAT) We need to break up.

BACK TO:

12

INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - PRESENT (D2)
(MARLA, WADE)

12

WADE AND MARLA AS THEY WERE.

MARLA

That is not the same at all. At all at all. You dumped her!

WADE

No, she dumped me by putting us in a position where I had no choice but to--
Okay, yeah, I dumped her.

(CONTINUED)

MARLA

Thank you.

WADE

But same result -- I'm single now. In the worst dating pool in the world. Los Angeles.

MARLA

No way. New York is so much worse.

WADE

No. Trust me, dude. This is a city full of vapid, self-centered babies. Everyone here is terrible.

MARLA

And everyone in New York is amazing. That's the problem. No matter who you are, there's somebody better who's also written a book. (THEN) I'm sure I could find you someone in L.A. who's not terrible.

WADE

Well, I could definitely find you someone in New York who's not amazing. (THEY LAUGH) Then I think it's on.

MARLA

Oh, you think it's on? (THEN; NOT SURE) What's on?

(CONTINUED)

WADE

We're setting each other up. This
Saturday night.

MARLA

(BEAT) Okay, but I have one condition
for my mystery man--

WADE

Dry nuts?

MARLA

(I HAD THE SAME JOKE) Yeah. Dry nuts.

THEY BOTH LAUGH AS WE...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

13 INT. MARLA'S OFFICE/INT. WADE'S OFFICE - TWO DAYS LATER (D3) 13
(MARLA, MARLA (V.O.), WADE, WADE (V.O.), EXTRAS)

SPLIT-SCREEN (HORIZONTAL): MARLA AND WADE NAVIGATE THEIR
RESPECTIVE OFFICE BUILDINGS AS THEY HEAD TO THEIR CUBICLES.

WADE (V.O.)

So did you get the package I sent?

MARLA (V.O.)

Yeah, did you get yours?

WADE (V.O.)

Yep. Let's open them.

MARLA (V.O.)

Not here in the conference room. It's
a personal thing. I feel weird.

WADE (V.O.)

Good call. 'Cause yours is just a
spring-loaded box of dildos.

MARLA (V.O.)

(LAUGHING) So our desks?

IN L.A. (TOP OF SCREEN): WADE, CARRYING AN OVERNIGHT
ENVELOPE, WALKS THROUGH A BRIGHT INDOOR/OUTDOOR OFFICE WHERE
EVERYONE HAS THEIR DOGS WITH THEM, SITTING UNDER THEIR
STANDING DESKS. A HOT ASSISTANT DELIVERS MAIL ON A
HOVERBOARD. WADE WALKS BY A WINDOW WITH A VIEW... OF A
PARKING STRUCTURE.

IN N.Y. (BOTTOM OF SCREEN): MARLA, HOLDING A BIG PACKAGE,
WALKS THROUGH HER CRAMPED NEW YORK OFFICE. PILES OF WINTER
GEAR UNDER EACH DESK. WE SEE AN ASSISTANT HAS FIVE SPACE
HEATERS SET UP AROUND HIS DESK. THEN MARLA WALKS BY A WINDOW
WITH THE MOST BREATHTAKING VIEW OF THE MANHATTAN SKYLINE...

CUT TO:

14

INT. WADE'S CUBICLE/INT. MARLA'S CUBICLE - MOMENTS LATER (D3)
(MARLA, WADE)

14

THE TOUR OF THEIR OFFICES ENDS WITH MARLA AND WADE SKYPING ON THEIR COMPUTERS, WHICH FEELS MORE INTIMATE.

MARLA

Okay, this is close. We're close.

WADE

We are close. (LOOKS AT PHONE) Ugh.

Sorry. It's my ex. She's been calling a lot.

MARLA

Is she trying to sweeten the deal with a new car? Puggle? Second house in Calabassas? Girls are the worst.

WADE

I have to give her credit. She does know what she wants.

MARLA

Well, knowing what you want isn't all it's cracked up to be.

WADE

Did I hear you say you want to be a playwright? That's cool.

MARLA

I'm not even close to doing it. In fact, I might even be closer to being a veterinarian.

(CONTINUED)

WADE

I'd love to read your stuff sometime.

MARLA

Really? (INSTANTLY NERVOUS) No.
Maybe. I'll think about it.

WADE

I want to do something too. You know,
something big.

MARLA

What's "something big?"

WADE

I thought I knew, but it turned out I
was wrong. So unfortunately, I
haven't figured the "something big"
out yet. But it might involve my life
being turned into a TV movie where I'm
played by the kid from "Jerry
Maguire." He's cute again.

SHE LAUGHS REALLY LONG AT THIS JOKE.

WADE (CONT'D)

(NOTICING) Wow, you are, like, really
pretty. (EMBARRASSED) So... I'm
excited to reveal our dates, and not
just because I was looking for a segue
out of that awkward thing I just said.

MARLA

Okay. Here we go.

(CONTINUED)

MARLA OPENS THE BOX; PULLS OUT A NOTE: "BTW BAR, 8:00 PM SAT."

MARLA (CONT'D)

I know this bar. It's right around
the corner from Greg's.

MARLA FINDS A SIX-PACK OF BEER (WITH ONE MISSING).

MARLA (CONT'D)

Wait. What's this five-pack?

WADE

I thought you needed to pre-game.

MARLA

You think I'm uptight?

WADE

I know you're uptight.

SHE ENJOYS THIS FLIRTY CHALLENGE AND CRACKS OPEN A BEER AND
ONE SECOND LATER, GRABS A PENCIL HOLDER TO HIDE IT.

MARLA

So, no other info on my date?

WADE

Let yourself be--

WADE (CONT'D)

MARLA

--surprised.

Murdered?

WADE

My turn.

WADE PULLS OUT A HEADSHOT/RESUME WITH A NOTE: "RAINA HICKS,
MIRACLE MILE BAR, SATURDAY AT 9 PM." HE READS HER CREDITS.

WADE (CONT'D)

Ooh, an actress. Don't meet many of
those out here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)

(OFF RESUME) Oh look, she was in
 "Degrassi High: Next Generation" as
 Girl in Fuzzy Sweater.

MARLA

I haven't seen her since high school,
 but I follow her on Instagram and I
 think she slept with Drake.

WADE HOLDS UP THE SIXTH BEER; THAT'S WHY HE TOOK IT OUT.
 MARLA LOVES THIS. WADE LOVES THAT MARLA LOVES THIS.

WADE

Cheers.

MARLA

Cheers.

THEY CLINK SCREENS... ADORBS.

CUT TO:

15

INT. WADE'S APARTMENT - THAT NIGHT (N3)
 (WADE, RITCHIE)

15

WADE AND RITCHIE PLAY A VIDEO GAME.

RITCHIE

Wow, that's a bad idea! I've been with
 the same girl for ten years. I've been
 out of the game so I have some
 perspective on this stuff. I can tell
 you, there are so many ways that this
 can go wrong.

(CONTINUED)

WADE

Wait, you don't think Marla and I
should be setting each other up?

RITCHIE

You don't know each other. You work
together. It's a recipe for disaster.
I definitely think you should do it.

CUT TO:

16 INT. DIVE BAR (N.Y.) - THE NEXT NIGHT (N4) 16
 (MARLA, ARNIE, EXTRAS)

MARLA ENTERS THE DARK BAR. SHE USES HER PHONE FLASHLIGHT TO
LOOK AT GUYS AT THE BAR.

MARLA

Are any of you my date?

ARNIE, A TALL, HANDSOME GUY, WAVES.

MARLA (CONT'D)

Oh, good. I was worried--

ARNIE MOTIONS HE'S ON A CALL. MARLA SITS DOWN, UNSURE.

CUT TO:

17 INT. HOTEL BAR (L.A.) - NIGHT (N4) 17
 (WADE, RAINA, EXTRAS)

WADE WALKS IN AND SEES RAINA AT THE BAR.

WADE

Raina? (SHE TURNS) I almost didn't
recognize you without a fuzzy sweater.

SHE LAUGHS VERY HARD. THIS IS GOING TO BE EASY.

CUT TO:

18

INT. DIVE BAR (N.Y.) - NIGHT (N4)
(MARLA, ARNIE, BARTENDER, EXTRAS)

18

MARLA LISTENS TO ARNIE, TRYING TO GIVE HIM A REAL CHANCE.

ARNIE

Back in London -- England -- I created an app, and was wondering how people were going to find my app, and realized that was the app. Finding apps. An App App.

MARLA

Like the App Store but not free?

ARNIE

Exactly.

MARLA

(BEING A GOOD SPORT) I guess it worked for bottled water, right? (THEN) So, Arnie, how do you know Wade?

ARNIE

Business school.

MARLA

Wade went to business school?

ARNIE

Yeah, everyone was always like, "Oh Wade, he's the smartest guy in the class," but he didn't even finish.

MARLA

Really? So why did he drop out?

(CONTINUED)

ARNIE

I dunno, we can call him on his mobile
and ask him. (BACK TO ME) That's the
adorable way we say it in the UK.

(GIRLS EAT THIS UP) Aluminium.

THE BARTENDER COMES OVER WITH DRINKS.

BARTENDER

I can start a tab if you want.

ARNIE

Thanks. (TAKES CARD OUT; MARLA ENJOYS
THIS) We'll both chuck down a card.

MARLA SADLY DIGS A CARD OUT OF HER PURSE.

CUT TO:

19

EXT. HOTEL BAR (L.A.) - LATER (N4)
(WADE, RAINA, EXTRAS)

19

WADE AND RAINA SIT BY A POOL. IT'S AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR L.A.

RAINA

Marla's so sweet. You know, back in
high school, she used to write, like,
all my papers for me. Can you believe
that?

WADE

Yeah, I really can.

RAINA

Marla actually gave me my first acting
gig. I was the lead in a play she
wrote.

(CONTINUED)

WADE

What was it about?

RAINA

I have no idea. But I played Eleanor Roosevelt and there was a robot uprising in act three. The school paper called it, "Very long."

WADE

Now you're a professional actress.

RAINA

Sort of. I also teach yoga and do smudgings-- spirit removals.

WADE

It would be a lot cooler if you just said you're a Ghostbuster.

RAINA

But I'm not, officially.

WADE

Who would know if you lied?

RAINA

(POINTING BEHIND WADE) Those ghosts.

A lot of people drowned in this pool.

WADE LOOKS WHERE SHE'S POINTING, THEN TURNS BACK TO RAINA.

WADE

I forgot to mention I have a really early... church tomorrow.

CUT TO:

20

INT. MARLA AND LAUREN'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME (N4)
(MARLA, LAUREN, EXTRAS)

20

MARLA IS IN MID-RANT TO LAUREN IN THE KITCHEN.

MARLA

--God, Wade is such a bag of doorknobs!
That's who he thinks I should be with?
I'd rather go on a date with the naked
Santa who hangs out by Greg's
apartment!

WE REVEAL THERE IS A SMALL GIRLS BOOK CLUB MEETING ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE SMALL APARTMENT.

LAUREN

Okay ladies, I think that ends
tonight's book club.

EVERYONE FILES OUT. MARLA'S PHONE DINGS WITH A TEXT.

MARLA

That's probably Wade. I bet Arnie
called and-- (SEES TEXT; SHOCKED) Oh
my God, it's Greg. He misses me and
my toothbrush.

LAUREN

Marla, you do not want to get back
together with him!

MARLA

(REALIZING) No. I really don't. I've
been hoping this text would come, and
now here it is, and I don't even care.

(CONTINUED)

LAUREN

Is there maybe a "bag of doorknobs"
you'd rather be with?

MARLA

Ha, very funny.

MARLA OPENS THE FRIDGE TO FIND THE BEERS FROM WADE. SHE
CRACKS ONE AND SMILES. MAYBE LAUREN IS ON TO SOMETHING...

CUT TO:

21

INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - MONDAY (D5)
(MARLA, WADE, RITCHIE)

21

MARLA AND KAM CLEAN UP POST-MEETING. SHE LOOKS A LITTLE
NICER TODAY. WADE IS AT THE BACK OF HIS CONFERENCE ROOM
TALKING TO SOMEONE.

KAM

(NOTICING) Oooh, someone's wearing
their I-really-really-like-this-guy
shoes.

MARLA

No. I just need to do laundry.

KAM

Okay. You'll tell me when you're
ready.

KAM EXITS. WADE RETURNS.

WADE

Sorry. Where was I? Oh, right:
ghosts. Ghosts, Marla. She saw
ghosts.

(CONTINUED)

MARLA

App-Apps, Wade. He created App-Apps.

WADE

I am app-alled. I can't believe Arnie acted like that. But, Marla, you gotta start being honest with people. You should've told him he was being a dick.

MARLA

If I told every dick I met he was a dick I would be sooooo busy.

WADE

Well, as "Eleanor Robo-velt" said when rallying her robot army--

MARLA

No! She told you about the play?

WADE

She didn't just tell me about it. I watched it. I can't believe you wrote it when you were sixteen. It was brilliant. Funny and unnerving.

MARLA

Wait. You watched it? Where?

WADE

Back at her place.

(CONTINUED)

MARLA

You went back to her place? Oh my
God. Did you sleep with her?

WADE FREEZES IN HIS TRACKS.

MARLA (CONT'D)

Tell me you are buffering right now.
HE'S NOT. WADE'S FACE SAYS IT ALL.

MARLA (CONT'D)

(ACCUSING) You slept with her! You
said you didn't even like her.

WADE

Well, part of me did.

MARLA

Yeah, I think I know which part. And
it wasn't the bread. God, that's just
so obvious. Why does everybody just
do the easiest thing? Nobody goes the
extra mile anymore. Romance is dead
because of guys like you. You're
what's wrong with dating.

WADE

No, what's wrong with dating is girls
who get dumped on their ass and then
make the guy banana bread.

MARLA

I made some for myself too! And
actually, Greg texted me last night.

(CONTINUED)

WADE

(A LITTLE JEALOUS) Oh, he texted you?

MARLA

Yeah, he "misses me." We might get back together.

WADE

AKA the easiest thing to do.

MARLA

No, AKA a real connection between two people putting in the work to maintain a relationship. Not like your little "hit and run" with Ghost Girl.

WADE

Maybe we had the realest connection. I should go out with her again and find out.

MARLA

You should!

WADE

I'll call her right now.

MARLA

Do it!

WADE

How do I get an outside line?

MARLA HANGS UP. THE SCREEN GOES BLACK: "CALL DISCONNECTED."
WE REVEAL RITCHIE OUT THE WINDOW, WATCHING AND EATING
POPCORN. WADE NOTICES HIM AND RITCHIE SLINKS OFF.

CUT TO:

22

EXT. HOTEL BAR (L.A.) - A FEW NIGHTS LATER (N6)
(WADE, RITCHIE, RAINA, EXTRAS)

22

WADE, RITCHIE, RAINA, AND HER FRIENDS SIT AROUND THE POOL BAR.

RITCHIE

Funny story. Wade and I met because I was supposed to lay him off. Took him out for drinks -- that used to be my move. One drink became three, three drinks became us taking a bus to Vegas. And what happens in Vegas makes it much harder to lay-off the co-worker you went to Vegas with. We've been best friends ever since.

RAINA

Aww. That's a nice story.

RITCHIE

(RELAX) I have a girlfriend.

WADE

Can you believe Marla might get back together with her douchebitch ex?

RITCHIE

Where did that come from?

WADE

Sorry, just saw a pair of pleated chinos over there. It just sucks. Marla needs someone great. I want to find her the perfect guy.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)

The kind of guy who gets what an amazing person she is. Who can't wait to bring her home for the holidays because he wants to show her what Christmas morning at his house is like.

EVERYONE LOOKS AT HIM; REALIZING.

RAINA

Oh, you like Marla.

WADE

No. She lives across the country.

RAINA

So.

RITCHIE

So? My boy dials into meetings on the third floor. He always takes the easy road, because he usually can. That's why he'll never do anything about Marla, even though he's obviously cuckoo for cocoa puffs.

WADE

What? I'm not cuckoo for cocoa--
(NOT TRUE) Dude.

RITCHIE

(DUH) Dude.

(CONTINUED)

WADE

(NO WAY) Dude.

RITCHIE

(YES WAY) Dude.

WADE

(YOU REALLY THINK?) Dude?

EVERYONE BUT WADE

Dude!

RAINA

Go for it! YOLAFT! You Only Live A
Few Times. I believe in
 reincarnation.

OFF WADE'S LOOK OF REALIZATION...

CUT TO:

23

INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - FRIDAY (D7)
 (MARLA, KAM, RAQUEL)

23

MARLA'S IN THE ROOM BEFORE THE CALL. SHE DIALS WADE'S LINE.

MARLA

Wade?

RAQUEL

(APPEARS IN FRONT OF CAMERA) No, it's
 Raquel. Wade had a dental cleaning.
 Keeps those chompers tight.

MARLA'S DISAPPOINTED. EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS MAD, SHE MISSED
 WADE THIS WEEK. KAM ENTERS, HOLDING AN OVERNIGHT ENVELOPE.

(CONTINUED)

KAM

Package arrived for you. Per our last discussion, I did not open it. (TO RAQUEL ON SCREEN; HATES HER) Raquel.

MARLA OPENS THE ENVELOPE TO FIND TWO POST-ITS: "I'M SORRY." AND "BTW BAR, FRIDAY @ 8. PAY FOR YOUR OWN PRE-GAME, I'M JUST AN ASSISTANT." SHE LAUGHS.

CUT TO:

24

INT. DIVE BAR (N.Y.) - THAT NIGHT (N7)
(MARLA, ARNIE, BARTENDER, LIZ, EXTRAS)

24

MARLA LOOKS AT HER PHONE: 8:50. SHE TEXTS WADE: "DUDE NEVER SHOWED." SHE CALLS LAUREN. AN EMPTY BOWL'S IN FRONT OF HER.

MARLA

Wade's guy still isn't here. Wanna come eat pretzels? Full disclosure, I ate all the pretzels.

INTERCUT WITH:

25

INT. MARLA AND LAUREN'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME (N7)
(LAUREN)

25

LAUREN IS SELF-COLORING HER HAIR AND HAS BITS OF IT STICKING THROUGH A COLORING CAP. SHE LOOKS CRAZY.

LAUREN

I can come, but I will scare people.
Are you at rock bottom?

BEGIN INTERCUT.

MARLA

No.

MARLA SEES ARNIE ENTER WITH A DATE AND FLAGS A WAITRESS.

(CONTINUED)

MARLA (CONT'D)

Okay, now I am. (THEN) Be home soon.

END INTERCUT.

MARLA WATCHES ARNIE AS SHE DOWNS HER DRINK. THE BARTENDER APPROACHES.

BARTENDER

Are you good?

MARLA

No. It's like New York has it in for me. And it sucks. Because I've always had this belief that New York is the most romantic city in the world. Every miserable moment here, I think about the perfect moment I could have. Kissing some amazing guy in the rain. Autumn leaves at our feet. A taxi splashes us, but we don't care... if we get Hepatitis. And if I could have that perfect moment, then all those miserable moments would be worth it. But maybe it's never gonna happen.

BARTENDER

Sounds like you're good.

MARLA GRABS HER STUFF AND STARTS TO LEAVE. THE WAITRESS DROPS SOME DRINKS OFF AT ARNIE'S TABLE AND LEAVES. MARLA TURNS BACK AROUND AND HEADS TO ARNIE AND HIS DATE.

MARLA

ARNIE

Hey!

Oh gosh, hello.

(CONTINUED)

MARLA

So glad I ran into you. (AS SHE SITS)

I forgot to tell you something.

LIZ

Who are you?

MARLA

The date he brought here last week.

Spoiler alert, you're going dutch.

ARNIE

I'm a feminist.

MARLA GIRDS HER LOINS; THIS ISN'T GONNA BE EASY.

MARLA

No, you're a dick. Look, your name's "Arnie" and that's a tough break, but you don't have to treat people like this. I deserve better. (GESTURES TO DATE) She deserves better.

LIZ

Yeah, where are my flowers and chocolates and diamonds?

MARLA

(TO LIZ) Don't help.

ARNIE

(STANDING UP) Okay. Well, surely we can find another bar in New York City.

(CONTINUED)

ARNIE AND HIS DATE WALK OUT. MARLA SCOOPS UP THE FRESH DRINKS ON THEIR TABLE AND HEADS BACK TO THE BAR.

CUT TO:

26

EXT. AIRPORT - SAME TIME (N7)
(WADE, OLDER LADY, EXTRAS)

26

WADE CHECKS HIS TEXTS. MARLA: "DUDE NEVER SHOWED." WADE TEXTS: "HE'LL BE THERE." THEN HE OPENS THE DOOR OF A CAB. A NEW YORK CITY CAB! BECAUSE HE'S IN NEW YORK CITY! IN HIS HIGH SCHOOL LETTERMAN JACKET! WITH A DOZEN ROSES! HEADED FOR MARLA!

WADE

(TO CAB DRIVER) I need to get to the East Village, like, really fast.

OLDER LADY (O.S.)

Hey, Stretch! There's, like, a line.

WADE TURNS AND WE REVEAL THE OLDER LADY IS IN A BIG LINE OF PEOPLE WAITING AT THE CAB STAND. WADE'S FACE FALLS AS WE...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

27 INT. DIVE BAR (N.Y.) - LATER (N7)
(MARLA, LAUREN, ARNIE, EXTRAS)

27

MARLA TRIES TO GET THE LAST BIT OF DRINK OUT OF THE BOTTOM OF HER GLASS WITH THE TINY STRAW. THE OTHER DRINK SHE STOLE FROM ARNIE IS NEARBY AND EMPTY. THERE ARE A BUNCH OF CHERRY STEMS AROUND HER. SHE'S READY TO HEAD HOME, WHEN THE DOOR OPENS AND IN WALKS... ARNIE. MARLA ROLLS HER EYES AND STARTS TO GET UP, BUT HE WALKS OVER.

MARLA

Oh, no. Did your date go home?

ARNIE

She did.

MARLA

Sorry that I'm not sorry. It felt good to tell you off. It would have felt even better if you hadn't been a jerk in the first place.

ARNIE

May I sit?

SHE GIVES HIM A "WHATEVER" GESTURE. SHE POPS ANOTHER CHERRY IN HER MOUTH.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

So, I go out on dates all the time.

MARLA

This is a great start to an apology.

ARNIE

And I'm always friendly. And I always pay. And I always text the next day.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ARNIE (CONT'D)

And then text the day after that
because maybe they dropped their phone
in the toilet. And maybe they got a
new phone but they weren't able to
recover all their old texts. But I
always never hear back.

MARLA

I figured that part out.

ARNIE

So my friends told me to stop being so
nice. And I decided to start with you.
I'm sorry. Can I buy you a drink?
Perhaps fifty more cherries? Or maybe
an insurance plan for your cell phone?

SHE SMILES; SOFTENING. LAUREN ENTERS, HER HAIR PARTIALLY
DYED. MARLA GIVES HER A LOOK. LAUREN SMILES AND SALUTES.
SHE STARTS TO HEAD OUT, AND STOPS AT A TABLE WHERE A COUPLE
IS SEATED.

LAUREN

(TAKES PRETZELS) I was promised these.

CUT TO:

28

EXT. DIVE BAR (N.Y.) - LATER (N7)
(MARLA, WADE, ARNIE, CAB DRIVER, EXTRAS)

28

A NERVOUS WADE, ROSES IN HAND, STEPS OUT OF THE CAB INTO THE
RAIN. HE'S NOT USED TO ANY OF THESE THINGS. HE'S TRYING TO
SURPRISE MARLA, BUT IT'S WADE WHO GETS THE SURPRISE. HE SEES
MARLA AND ARNIE MAKING OUT IN THE RAIN, FALL LEAVES AT HER
FEET -- HER ROMANTIC NEW YORK FANTASY. SHE LOOKS BEAUTIFUL.
IT TAKES HIM A SECOND, BUT HE REALIZES HE CAN'T BE SEEN.

(CONTINUED)

HE GETS BACK IN THE SAME CAB, LEAVING THE ROSES ON THE CURB WITH HIS HOPES OF WHERE THE NIGHT WAS HEADED...

CUT TO:

29 INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS (N7)
(WADE, CAB DRIVER)

29

WADE CLOSES THE DOOR.

CAB DRIVER

Real heartbreaker. For a thousand bucks, I can run them both over.

WADE

Maybe just take me back to JFK.

CAB DRIVER

Which terminal again?

WADE, NOT SURE, CHECKS HIS PHONE. THE WIRELESS NETWORK MENU POPS UP: "GREG HANSEN HAS MOIST NUTS." WADE SMILES A SAD SMILE. HE'S NOT GONNA GET THE GIRL. THIS IS NOT HIS MOMENT.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. DIVE BAR (N.Y.) - SAME TIME (N7)
(MARLA, WADE, ARNIE, CAB DRIVER, EXTRAS)

30

WADE'S CAB DRIVES AWAY, SPLASHING MARLA AND ARNIE AS IT GOES, COMPLETING MARLA'S FANTASY. MARLA DOESN'T NOTICE THE CAB, OR WADE SITTING IN THE BACKSEAT. THIS IS HER MOMENT. HER FAITH IN THE CITY IS RENEWED, EVEN THOUGH RIGHT BEHIND THEM IN THE FRAME, A NAKED MAN IN A SANTA HAT IS PLAYING A TRIANGLE.

CUT TO:

31 EXT. NICE DUPLEX (L.A.) - THE NEXT DAY (D8)
(WADE, NICOLE)

31

WADE APPROACHES A DOOR AND KNOCKS. NICOLE, HIS EX, ANSWERS.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

Volleyball practice wasn't the same
without you.

CUT TO:

32

INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - MONDAY (D9)
(MARLA, WADE, KAM)

32

OUT THE WINDOWS, WE SEE THAT IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY IN NEW YORK AND RAINING CATS AND DOGS IN L.A. MARLA IS SO EXCITED TO TELL WADE ABOUT HER WEEKEND, SHE DOESN'T REALIZE HE'S NOT HIS USUAL SELF.

MARLA

So, your guy never showed, but I ran
into Arnie. Guess what? He's
amazing! And so tall. I love how
tall he is.

WADE

(FLAT) I'm glad to hear it. So, I
actually have some news of my own...
I got back together with my ex. We're
moving in together. And getting a
dog.

MARLA

(A LITTLE JEALOUS) Moving in and
getting a dog? Huh. I was not
expecting either.

(CONTINUED)

WADE

She's got everything figured out and I hate figuring things out. So it's a good match.

MARLA

Well, then good. Good for both of us.

WADE

I'm not actually feeling that great--

JUST THEN, KAM ENTERS THE N.Y. CONFERENCE ROOM WITH A BUNCH OF COFFEES.

KAM

Who wants Farbucks?

WADE

(TO MARLA) Hey, I'm gonna head out.

MARLA

(TO WADE) Talk to you tomorrow?

WADE

Yeah. Talk tomorrow, dude.

THEY EXCHANGE SMILES. THEIR FRIENDSHIP SEALED FOR THE MOMENT. SOMETIMES FATE JUST HAS A MIND (OR A HEART) OF ITS OWN... AS WADE GATHERS HIS STUFF, KAM (WHO IS UNAWARE OF MARLA AND WADE'S SKYPE RELATIONSHIP) GLANCES AT THE SCREEN.

KAM

Hey! I saw you at JFK this weekend!

(TO MARLA) I was picking up my boss's iPad, which it turns out, he had with him the whole time.

MARLA

What?

(CONTINUED)

KAM

Yeah! It was in his briefcase.

WADE

(SCOFFS) I'm pretty sure I wasn't in
New York. Okay, later.

WADE TRIES TO DISCONNECT, BUT CAN'T, AS PER USUAL.

WADE (CONT'D)

...Dammit.

KAM

It was totally him and he had a dozen
roses for some lucky girl!

KAM CROSSES OFF.

MARLA

(CONFUSED) Some lucky girl?

AS MARLA'S "WTF?!" LOOK MEETS WADE'S "OH SHIT" LOOK, WADE
RIPS THE VIDEO CONFERENCE SYSTEM OUT OF THE WALL AND WE...

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW