

PUSSIES

CHAPTER ONE: CYRANOS & AMAROS

by

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Legendary
Red Hour
Ulterior Productions

INT. THE PUSSIES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

ON THE TV: a prestige streaming true-crime show -- think "Making a Murderer" or "The Jinx." This is the binge-show of the moment: American Murderer.

TODD

The prosecution had fingernail clippings the whole time?!

Fogel bursts in, on cloud nine.

FOGEL

I'm swimming in oxytocin!

TODD

Hold please.

Todd looks for the Apple TV remote that has disappeared for the zillionth time in the couch.

TODD

Apple remote! Where do you always run off to?

After a beat of cushion-upturning business, he gives up.

TODD

This miscarriage of justice has me all out of sorts. Go ahead.

FOGEL

This girl Alexandra was like incredible. Just moved here from...

INT. GRACIAS MADRE - NIGHT

Meet ALEXANDRA, 28: a pile of red hair, sick Brooklyn style, and a palpable comfort in her lovely pale skin.

ALEXANDRA

...Bushwick. Used to be so cool, now it feels like a lifestyle brand. Thing is, I didn't want to leave Vice...

INT. THE PUSSIES' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

TODD

...She writes for Vice? How do you find these amazing women?

FOGEL

There's a Tinder renaissance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TODD

Ugh! I gotta get off Raya. I'm sorry.
I'm making this about me.

FOGEL

Don't be sorry. I love participating
in your life.

TODD

I love participating in your life.

FOGEL

Guess what she's doing when she's not
being the voice of our generation?

TODD

Tell me everything.

FOGEL

She leads goddess workshops.

TODD

I love that!
(beat)
What is that?

FOGEL

It's...

INT. GRACIAS MADRE - NIGHT

ALEXANDRA

...A place for women to awaken to
their divine femininity. I help my
students find their inner goddesses
and unleash the wild power of their
female sexuality.

On Fogel -- holy fucking shitballs.

INT. PUSSIES APARTMENT - NIGHT

TODD

You were on a date with a goddess! And
to be honest, so was she.

Fogel makes namaste gratitude hands.

TODD

And? You guys make out?

EXT. GRACIAS MADRE - VALET STATION - NIGHT

Fogel nervously opens his arms for a hug. Alexandra takes the initiative, leans in, and kisses him sensually. Off Fogel's smile...

INT. THE PUSSIES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

TODD

It's an exciting time to be Matthew Fogel.

FOGEL

This is my first date since Karen left me. Have the rules changed? Do you still wait two days to text? Uch. I feel like I'm in a dumb sitcom.

TODD

(bad sitcom actor)
Yo Bro Dog. Three days is the new two days.

FOGEL

(laughs, then very concerned)
Seriously though, how long do you wait...

(his phone BUZZES)
It's her!

TODD

A Goddess takes what she wants.

FOGEL

She's already in bed.

TODD

Uh huh.

FOGEL

And she's thinking about me.

TODD

Sure, sure.

FOGEL

And she's running her hands up her legs and...my lord.

(bright red)
She wants to sext! Excuse me.

Fogel runs up the stairs to his room, trips and falls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TODD

Be strong, beautiful Goddess!
 (back to American Murderer)
 What! There's no way he could get from
 the hog farm to Ypsilanti by sundown!

PU<3<3IES

CHAPTER ONE: CYRANOS & AMAROS

INT. THE SAPRUS' HOUSE - TV ROOM - NIGHT

Sapru is intensely watching American Murderer.

SAPRU

What! There's no way he could get from
 the hog farm to Ypsilanti by sundown!

Shenaz is on her phone, scrolling through Instagram,
 which pops up in 3D like the Grndr photos in our Peabody
 Award winning episode "Gay Dates." First up is a COUPLE
 smiling at Walt Disney Hall.

SHENAZ

Why don't we ever go to the LA Phil?

SAPRU

Baba -- I'm watching.

Shenaz scrolls: another adorable couple is smiling with
 beached sea lions.

SHENAZ

Brett and Farah are at a beach with
 sea lions? They hashtagged it
 (chuckling)
 #WeitzesLIONaround. Lion. Like lyin.
 No wonder it has eighteen likes.

SAPRU

Baba. Please. They just found farm
 soil at the crime scene.

ON INSTA: a gay couple eating a date salad. It's meme-
 captioned "date night."

SHENAZ

Noah and P.J. went to that new pop-up
 the Master Chef Junior kid's doing?

Shenaz scrolls. Every couple she knows is crushing life.

SHENAZ

What are we doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAPRU

We're Netflix and chilling.

SHENAZ

All our friends are out there crushing life and we're home like two boring old couch potatoes.

SAPRU

It's the Golden Age of Television!

SHENAZ

It's Dateline for smart people. Tomorrow we're going out.

SAPRU

I can't! I have to binge this by end of the weekend. Everyone's gonna be talking about it at work on Monday.

(sadly)

I'll be left out.

SHENAZ

You're left out? I'm left out!

SAPRU

Of what?

SHENAZ

Life!

SAPRU

Life or Instagram?

SHENAZ

What's the fucking difference?

INT. THE PUSSIES' APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

Todd is smoking weed and watching American Murderer.

TODD

Colin Davis burned his girlfriend's ferret alive?!? American men are repressed lunatics.

Fogel enters, sadly nursing a green juice.

TODD

How was the sext sesh?

FOGEL

Hm. Um. Not the best.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TODD

Show me.

FOGEL

I don't feel comfortable --

TODD

Fogel. Let me participate.

Todd makes big pleading eyes. Fogel sighs. He hands his iPhone over to Todd.

SLOWLY PUSHING IN ON TODD AS HE READS --

His face changes from concern...to horror...to dismay...to confusion...to disgust...to utter sadness...a bravura bit of face acting from Mr. Adam Shapiro.

FOGEL

That bad?

TODD

The umbrella emoji?

FOGEL

She said she was wet.

TODD

Fogel. This isn't the forum for your adorable emoji puns.

(so gently)

Have you ever sexted before?

FOGEL

I'm a thirty year old man. If I want to have sex with a consenting woman, she can just come over and we can make love IRL. Why do I need to type dirty words into an iPhone?

TODD

Can I attempt to reframe this?

FOGEL

Of course.

TODD

Talking dirty is liberating. With sexting, you can communicate your deepest desires and play with new fantasies in a safe space.

FOGEL

(finally interested)

A safe space?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Fogel considers. Todd's in full-on pitch mode. He takes a blast from the vaporizer.

TODD

Fogel. I know Karen liked when you played nice. But she's gone. And you, my friend, have a fucking goddess inside you that we're gonna unshackle from these erotic handcuffs before you get so worked up you throw a ferret into a fireplace!

Fogel looks at Todd, utterly confused. Then Fogel's phone BUZZES. Todd looks at him, excited.

FOGEL

Just my Mom.
(chuckling)
She learned how to send gifs.

An animated gif of LIZ LEMON high fiving herself pops up in 3D. Todd stares at Liz -- he's got some work to do.

EXT. A STRAWBERRY FARM IN OXNARD - DAY

COUPLES and FAMILIES. Everyone taking photos of themselves picking strawberries.

FIND SAPRU holding a basket of berries and a handful of rhubarbs while Shenaz directs him.

SHENAZ

Look like you're having more fun.

SAPRU

Answer me this. How did Colin Davis get to Ypsilanti before sundown to bury the bodies if he didn't have an accomplice?

SHENAZ

Zubin! Be in the moment! Smile!
(he smiles way big)
That's too big a smile, you're still at a strawberry farm.

She takes the photograph. Sapru comes over to look.

The Instagram FILTER TAB appears on screen in 3D and we watch the photo change as she picks the perfect look...

SHENAZ

Amaro?

The image appears with a Amaro filter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAPRU

Too Mad Max-y. Lo-Fi is good for food.

The image appears with a Lo-Fi filter.

SAPRU

Too dark -- I look like Sidney
Poitier. Try Clarendon.

Shenaz isn't satisfied but pushes forward.

SHENAZ

Forget the filters. The caption's the
most important. It needs a cheeky
wordplay...Farm to Delhi?

Both shake their heads No. Beat while they think hard.

SAPRU

Got it!
(proudly)
Sapruberries!

Shenaz looks at him like he's an idiot. This is harder
than she thought.

INT. THE PUSSIES' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The Pussies are on the couch. Fogel types on his iPhone
as Todd looks on, like a sexting Cyrano.

This will all be on-screen floating next to them. But for
ease of read, we are writing it as *italicized* dialogue.

ALEXANDRA

*...Yeah? How bad do you want another
chance?*

FOGEL

Bad.

ALEXANDRA

*I guess you can have one. ;) What are
you doing right now?*

TODD

Just got back from the gym.

Fogel types it in, nodding, impressed.

ALEXANDRA

*Oooh. [three emoji muscles] So what
would you do to me if I was there?*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FOGEL

(to Todd)
Watch Hannah and her Sisters and rub
her feet.

TODD

Fogel! Sexually.

FOGEL

...Kiss her?

TODD

How? Hit me with some adjectives.

FOGEL

Softly? That's an adverb.

TODD

Women like adverbs. Then what?

FOGEL

Touch her boobs.

TODD

More description.

FOGEL

Kind of massage them over her bra?
Then unhook her bra which might take a
couple tries during which I'll whisper
"One second. What kind of bra is
this?"

TODD

How about this. I start kissing you.
Long and slow...feeling your soft red
lips against mine.

FOGEL

(typing that)
That's good. Should I send it?

Todd nods. Fogel hits send.

ALEXANDRA

*Your mouth feels so good. I want to
feel it all over my body.*

FOGEL

(typing)
*Can I take off your clothes first? I'm
allergic to lint.*

TODD

Fogel! No jokes! Gimme that!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He takes the phone from Fogel. Todd SPEAKS everything he types.

TODD

Okay, hmmm...I slowly peel off your clothes, you arch your back. I bite at your nipples, 'til your body shivers and they get so hard in my mouth...

ALEXANDRA

Mmmmm...that feels so good...

TODD

I kiss down your stomach, my tongue teasing your panties...God you taste good.

ALEXANDRA

I'm so wet. I want you inside me.

FOGEL

Holy shit!!!

TODD

Now I type one letter and wait.

FOGEL

Why?

TODD

A little tease! Let her see those three pulsing dot dot dots. This is a seduction.

FOGEL

You're really good at this.

Todd covers his heart, touched.

TODD

I flip you over --

Sapru walks in. The guys don't notice. Sapru can't see the phone; it looks like Todd is talking to Fogel.

TODD

-- and just when you're about to explode? I stop.

Sapru bites his knuckle to stop from laughing. Fogel's on the edge of his seat.

ALEXANDRA/FOGEL

And then?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TODD

Then I'm going to --

SAPRU

Can I guess?

The Pussies SCREAM. Sapru is loving this.

SAPRU

You know -- I don't even wanna know.

TODD

Almost finished.

(typing/speaking)

I'm fucking you from behind, grabbing your hips, driving deeper.

SAPRU

Okay I'm just gonna talk too. Shenaz is making me go to this dumb art opening tonight and wants you guys to come --

On the screen, Alexandra writes: I love how you fuck me.

TODD

No way. I gotta finish American Murderer by Monday. I can't be left out of the conversation!

SAPRU

Welcome to my world. But Shenaz has squad goals. You're coming.

Alexandra: I'm cumming. Todd types/says:

TODD

I'm cumming.

FOGEL

You're cumming?!

TODD

You're cumming!

SAPRU

Everyone's coming. Great!

INT. GALLERY 1988 - NIGHT

A BIG BANNER welcomes us to the exhibit:

THE GOLDEN AGE OF TELEVISION

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SHOTS of HIPSTERS all looking at ridiculous art dedicated to the prestige shows of the last decade. Portraits of Walter White, Tony Soprano, The Elaine Dance, etc...

FIND OUR CREW

Looking at a painting of Don Draper crying.

FOGEL

LA is so self-obsessed that even the art shows are about television.

TODD

You're smart.

Fogel namaste-hands. Shenaz already has her phone out.

SHENAZ

Guys. Photo. Stand in front of Sad Don Draper.

TODD

We can do that. Wait -- Fogel and Sapru. Look super sad. Like this.

Todd makes a :(The guys roll their eyes but do it too. Shenaz snaps a photo. Todd runs over to look.

TODD

Hashie that "Sad Men."

SHENAZ

Oh. That's good.

TODD

(re: her Instagram filter)
You're fading?

SHENAZ

You don't fade?

TODD

No! I live a vibrant life. And so do you. It's Instagram -- it's NRL.

SHENAZ

What?

TODD

Not real life.

Shenaz smiles -- she's found her muse.

A COUPLE standing next to Sapru is talking about American Murderer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

GIRL NEXT TO SAPRU

His wife was into Special K. Better known on farms as a pig tranquilizer.

Sapru runs over to the other side of Fogel. Fogel shoots him a look -- *are you okay?*

SAPRU

This whole place is a giant spoiler alert! I'll get us drinks!

Sapru runs away as Fogel's phone BUZZES. He blushes.

TODD

What?

FOGEL

She sent something very erotic.

TODD

(deeply)
And so it begins.

FOGEL

What begins?

TODD

The photography round. Fogel, it is time. Go to the bathroom and take a picture of your penis.

A COUPLE walks past, shooting them a dirty look.

TODD

Oh I get it. You're cool with murders, meth king pins, and mobsters but pictures of penises are too violent for you?

FOGEL

(his phone buzzes)
She wants to see me.
(his phone buzzes)
Soooooooo baaaaaad!

TODD

Fogel. Go take a goddamn picture of your dick or you're gonna lose her.

FOGEL

Lose her? I don't even know how I feel about her. We went on one date!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

TODD

This isn't a love story. It's about
freeing your inner goddess. Liberate
yourself!

Deeply confused, Fogel runs off to the bathroom.

TODD

Don't kill the ferret!

CUT TO:

THE MEN'S ROOM

Fogel charges inside.

IN THE STALL: Fogel takes a deep breath. Takes out his
phone. He looks down at his limp penis (off screen,
obvz). Closes his eyes.

FOGEL

(to himself)

Joni Mitchell in the Canyon in 1973!
What are you doing scrambling eggs
naked while tabby cats run around your
feet....

Fogel smiles -- it's working. Then he hears a fly unzip,
the universal Men's Room moan of relief...and PSHHHH...

ON FOGEL: FML.

CUT TO:

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PARTY

Sapru stares at the bar which seems so far away, like a
mirage in the distance, and everyone in his way is
talking about American Murderer. It's a SPOILER GAUNTLET!

He bravely walks into it passed a COUPLE.

GUY

Why would Colin Davis -- an avowed
Episcopalian -- attend Mass at a
Baptist Church?

Sapru quickly hops out of the way, colliding with a WOMAN
holding a wine glass who spills the wine on her husband.

SAPRU

Sorry. Sorry.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

IN THE ART GALLERY

Todd ruffles up his giant Jew-fro and poses in front of a painting of Rami Malek.

TODD

Throw some contrast on there, cool it
down into the blues and Hashtag it Mr.
Fro-Bot.

FLASH! Shenaz happily snaps the photo.

CUT TO:

THE BATHROOM STALL

Fogel still trying to get hard. The PEE STREAM next to him is going louder and louder. Then it STOPS. Relieved, Fogel gets back to it.

FOGEL (V.O.)

Joni! Of course I'll remove your
wampum beads and make love to you
under this cozy Pendleton blanket.

PSHHHHHH! The broken prostate of a middle aged man kicks back into high gear. Fogel freezes.

ALEXANDRA

Don't make me keep waiting...

CUT TO:

IN THE GALLERY

Todd takes three pieces of bruschetta off a Waiter's Tray, pops them in his mouth, and poses like a Zombie in front of a painting of Norman Reedus.

TODD

Saturate the shit out of that so it
looks more like the show, throw a
little tilt-shift on me and Hashie it
The Walking Bread!

CUT TO:

AT THE BAR

On Sapru, sweating bullets. TWO HIPSTERS in front of him:

OTHER HIPSTER

Vulture was right about the ending.
How did they allow --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAPRU

(screaming)

STOP TALKING!!!!!!!

(desperately)

Can't we just enjoy the show together
and talk about it on Monday like
civilized people?!

Everyone instantly stops talking, shooting him dirty
looks like he's the worst person in the entire world.

CUT TO:

IN THE BATHROOM

Fogel looks down at his limp penis, crushed. Quick spurts
of PSSHHH from next door continue -- it's a losing
battle. Fogel begins to type onto his phone that he can't
do this right now...stops to re-word it...

ALEXANDRA

*You're killing me with the dot dot
dots...2447 Echo Park Ave. Come here
and talk to me...then make me explode.*

IN THE ART GALLERY

Todd and Shenaz are peering over her phone.

SHENAZ

The Walking Bread is into double
digits!

TODD

People can feel the fun.

SHENAZ

You're like my Insta-Cyrano.

Todd is SO humbled. Sapru comes running past them,
splashing the drinks all over the place. He hands them to
Todd and Shenaz.

SAPRU

It's not safe for me here!!!

He runs out the door. One second later, Fogel comes
running toward Shenaz and Todd like a madman.

FOGEL

She wants me to come over right now!!!

TODD

To the Volvo! The goddess will be
unleashed. The ferret will live!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They run out the door. Shenaz snaps a photo of them.

SHENAZ
(yelling after Todd)
Wait! How do I make a meme?

EXT. ECHO PARK - NIGHT

Todd's Volvo comes to a screeching halt.

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

Todd is focused like a football coach as he hits the weed vaporizer. Fogel has a BLUETOOTH in his ear.

FOGEL
This seems like a bad idea.

TODD
Just keep it on in the beginning. I'll help you with the sexy talk and once you get going, take it off.

FOGEL
(hitting the vape)
You sure?

TODD
(hitting the vape)
Fogel. I've never been so sure about anything in my entire life.

Fogel takes one more hit and hops out of the car.

INT. ALEXANDRA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Brooklyn meets Esalen: funky couches, tons of plants, an insane painting of The Goddess Durga. Alexandra has just finished lighting candles.

ALEXANDRA
This is the pink candle of Benten, the Buddhist goddess of sensuality.

FOGEL
That's cool.

She sits down next to him.

ALEXANDRA
(points to his Bluetooth)
Are you expecting a call?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FOGEL

Oh, um, hm. I always lose these. Even when I put them in my pocket. Easier just to keep it on.

ALEXANDRA

Well thank Goddess I have a fantasy of fucking a normcore mid-level marketing guy.

From the Bluetooth, we hear Todd LAUGH. Fogel quickly COUGHS.

ALEXANDRA

Those texts...oh my God. I honestly didn't think you had that in you.

Fogel leans into kiss her. She stops him.

ALEXANDRA

Not so fast, Matt. What do you want to do to me?

INT. TODD'S CAR - NIGHT

He's talking into his iPhone.

TODD

You want to run your fingers...

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

FOGEL

...through her hair as you slowly begin to undress her.

She looks at him oddly. Fogel realizes.

FOGEL

Sometimes I mix up my pronouns.
(too loudly into Bluetooth)
From now on I'll use the right ones.

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

TODD

My b. So proud of you right now.

Todd's phone beeps. It's Shenaz. He clicks over.

INT. GALLERY 1988 - CONTINUOUS

SHENAZ

Bailed on the meme thing. If I desaturate does that make it look classic or old fashioned?

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

TODD

Classic. Gotta go.

SHENAZ

But --

He clicks back over. CLOSE ON HIS PHONE -- he doesn't click END CALL. He clicks MERGE CALL.

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ALEXANDRA

What are you gonna do when my clothes are off?

FOGEL

I am going to let you quiver, and beg, then tilt-shift and contrast your --

ALEXANDRA

What?

FOGEL

What?

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

TODD

What?

SHENAZ

Is that Fogel?

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

FOGEL

...I just mean I'm going to tilt your body and contrasting you with other women is impossible, you're amazing...

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

Todd is madly fumbling with the phone.

SHENAZ

Tilt my body?

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

FOGEL
 (to Alexandra)
 Shhhh...don't speak. I only want to
 hear my voice. Not a woman's voice.

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

SHENAZ
 What the fuck are you idiots doing?!

TODD
 Shenaz! Shut up!

SHENAZ
 Me shut up? You shut up!

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Fogel is staring at Alexandra blankly while Todd and Shenaz scream at each other in his ear.

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

TODD
 This is too much Cyrano-ing for one
 man!

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ALEXANDRA
 I can't take it! Come here!

She leans over to Fogel, as if she's going to whisper into his ear but leans over to Fogel's bluetooth.

ALEXANDRA
 Hi. I'm Alexandra. Who's this?

Fogel turns white.

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

Todd turns white.

TODD
 Mayday. Mayday.

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ALEXANDRA
 I've been able to hear everything your
 friend said. I can see him in his car
 out the window.

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

Todd ducks.

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ALEXANDRA
(into the bluetooth)
Wanna come in?

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

TODD
No.

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ALEXANDRA
I'd like you to. I'd like to meet the
man who makes those wild words.

INT. TODD'S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

TODD
This feels like a trick.

ALEXANDRA
Come inside.

Todd steps out of his car. Looks at her house. Gulps.

EXT. GALLERY 1988 - NIGHT

Shenaz finds Sapru standing outside. She looks like she's starting to lose her mind.

SAPRU
What's happening with you? You look
like that time in college we snorted
Ritalin and saw My Chemical Romance.

SHENAZ
The Weitz's cat eating Sugarfish just
got forty-four likes! But my Golden
Age of Toddivision series only got
twenty-five! This is making me insane!

SAPRU
It's just a dumb app. Let's go home,
put on some sweats, finish the show.

SHENAZ
(giving up)
Okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

And then she hears it. It's the little obsessive voice in her mind. It sounds like a ghost in a horror movie.

A WHISPER

Sutro...sutro...

Shenaz looks around, worried. Is she starting to lose it?

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - MEDITATION ROOM

Todd, Fogel, and Alexandra sit on meditation cushions.

ALEXANDRA

Let's take two deep breaths.

FOGEL

We should go.

TODD

I have an early morning.

ALEXANDRA

To move forward we must cleanse our energies. Please. Deep breaths.

The guys close their eyes and take deep breaths.

ALEXANDRA

Tonight we partake in the etheric cord cutting ceremony of The Buffalo Women.

Todd opens one eye and looks at Fogel just as Fogel opens one eye and looks at him -- *uh oh*.

ALEXANDRA

Please. Take a cord.

They comply. They each hold a string, making a triangle.

ALEXANDRA

This cord connecting us, Matthew, is not one of sexual connection. I enjoy transgression. You enjoy comfort. We don't need to pretend to be someone we're not. We all have a goddess inside of us. Yours is sweet, sensitive Shakti. The gentle goddess of love, nurturing, and devotion.

FOGEL

(touched)
I'm a Shakti.

She cuts the cord connecting her and Fogel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEXANDRA

Todd and I are both Kalis. Sexual warriors.

(to Todd)

I'd like to see you tomorrow night.

TODD

You were just dating my best friend. I'm not sure if that's cool?

ALEXANDRA

We went on one date. I thought you guys were feminists.

TODD

We are, totally. The patriarchy is over.

FOGEL

The future is female. Thank Goddess.

TODD

Thank Goddess.

ALEXANDRA

I knew you guys were progressive. Todd, let's take a day to center ourselves. And tomorrow night, Kali will lead us through an evening of erotic play.

Fogel's bluetooth beeps. He takes out his phone. A GIF of LIZ LEMON running back and forth like a maniac pops up.

FOGEL

(chuckling)

Mom loves Lemon.

BIG MUSIC as THE SUN RISES OVER LOS ANGELES as we roll into an excitement-building MONTAGE:

INT. TODD AND FOGEL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Todd comes charging down the stairs. Fogel looks up from the book he's reading, Meeting Shakti.

TODD

Tonight's the night! I'm gonna blow her mind.

FOGEL

I'm happy for you. Two Kalis meeting is a rare and sacred thing.

Todd covers his heart as he runs out the door.

INT. THE SAPRUS' HOUSE - DAY

Shenaz is awake when her alarm goes off. She's lost it.

SHENAZ

(super duper intense)
Tonight's the night. I'm gonna get the
best sunset picture ever.

INT. CVS - DAY

Todd buys a 24 pack of condoms.

EXT. MATADOR BEACH - DAY

Shenaz is sizing up the beach like a director walking onto a new set. Deeply focused, semi-psychotic.

THE WHISPER

Look up...look up...

And she does, to see a bluff overlooking the whole beach that's lined with people taking photos of each other.

INT. RUDY'S BARBERSHOP - DAY

Todd gets his Jew Fro pruned.

EXT. MATADOR BEACH - DAY

Shenaz, looking cracked out, stands atop a steep bluff. The sun starts to set. Suddenly she twitches.

IN HER POV: The entire world becomes the Instagram interface. She's Beautiful Mind-ing it.

SHENAZ

Tilt the phone up. More sky than
beach. Show me Hefe. Show me Reyes.

The entire screen changes to Hefe. Then Reyes. (We will be color-correcting the show to resemble each filter, ha cha cha see you at The Paley Center!).

SHENAZ

Up the contrast. Raise the saturation.
Touch of structure.

HER POV: Contrast increases. Saturation goes up. Structure too.

Shenaz smiles.

INT. TODD AND FOGEL'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Todd cleans every nook/cranny while singing "Hamilton."

TODD

(singing)

And when our children tell our
story/They'll tell the story of
tonight.

EXT. MATADOR BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Shenaz paces the bluff. She's completely lost it -- her whole world is Instagram. With her hands, she's able to push around emojis, hashtags, and captions.

She pushes post. The number of likes starts to shoot up. She smiles maniacally.

INT. TODD AND FOGEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Todd, all dolled up, charges in. Fogel is sitting on the couch, happily texting.

TODD

If you don't hear from me by the
morning, call the emergency rooms...
what are you up to tonight?

FOGEL

Alexandra introduced me to this friend
of hers. We're just texting right now.
(reads something, chuckles)
It's an exciting time to be Matthew
Fogel.

TODD

Told you!

Todd walks out confidently and SLAMS the door behind him.

END MONTAGE.

EXT./INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens. Alexandra stands in a kimono.

ALEXANDRA

I've been thinking about you all day.
I had to masturbate at lunch.

TODD

Dear Goddess.

He leans over to kiss her. She stops him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEXANDRA

But first, indica.

INT. THE SAPRUS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sapru, wearing an apron, stirs a big pot of bubbling curry while watching American Murderer on his laptop. Shenaz enters.

SAPRU

Your mother called. Jehangir Grandpa is in the hospital in Goa. They had to put stents in three arteries. He's resting now.

SHENAZ'S POV -- The world is changing colors like an Instagram photo.

THE WHISPER

Add vignette.

SAPRU

Are you listening to me? Jehangir Grandpa almost died!

She takes out her phone and snaps a pic. Sapru RIPS the phone out of her hands. She looks like an addict who just had her meth stolen.

SHENAZ

What are you doing, Zubin? Eight PM is prime time.

SAPRU

You're out of control with this.

SHENAZ

Give me the phone.
(ice cold)
I read all the AV Club recaps of American Murderer.

SAPRU

You wouldn't.

SHENAZ

In Episode 4, we find out Colin Davis' brother's hog farm was closed in 2009!

Sapru stares at her. Then he RUNS OUT THE DOOR with her phone. Shenaz CHASES after him.

INT. ALEXANDRA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Todd and Alexandra are passing a joint back and forth.
Todd leans over to kiss her. She blows smoke in his face.

ALEXANDRA

Not yet. This is a seduction.

TODD

Dot dot dot.

ALEXANDRA

Dot dot dot.

INT. THE SAPRU'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Shenaz CHASES Sapru through the house.

SHENAZ

...in episode six we find out that
Colin Davis was arrested in college
for assault! Give me the phone!

SAPRU

No! You're sick!

SHENAZ

Episode seven?

SAPRU

You're Instane!

SHENAZ

We find out the Colin Davis was having
an affair with Bonnie Bossin!

SAPRU

I knew it!

Shenaz chases him back into

THE KITCHEN

Sapru hold Shenaz's iPhone over the pot of curry.

SAPRU

By the way, did you download that new
thermometer app? I can't tell if this
curry is hot enough yet!

SHENAZ

You wouldn't!

SAPRU

Wouldn't I?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHENAZ

Colin Davis strangled Bonnie Bossin,
framed her husband, then buried them
both in the back of his brother's pig
farm! A very American murder indeed!

SAPRU

(a primal scream)

He drops the phone into the boiling pot of curry. They
both watch, stunned, as the phone rises to the top and
then sinks. They stare at each other, panting.

INT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Alexandra sits back down, taking off her kimono.

ALEXANDRA

Before we begin. I don't like to rush.
I want you to go slow.

TODD

Imma fuck you 'til the sun rises.

She moves closer to Todd. Puts a hand on the inside of
his leg.

ON TODD'S FACE AS HE IMMEDIATELY CUMS IN HIS PANTS --

From stoic...to pleasure...to confusion...to despair...a
mirror of the face-acting he did earlier.

Widen -- Todd and Alexandra stare at each other.

TODD

I should probably get outta here.

ALEXANDRA

Good idea.

EXT. THE SAPRUS' HOUSE - BY THE POOL

Fogel and The Saprus drink wine and chill around the Fire
Pit. Fogel's on his phone, happily sexting -- in his own
special way -- with Alexandra's friend.

FOGEL

*The sun is setting over Laurel Canyon,
we're under a big Pendleton blanket...*

ELLIE

I can't take it! Come over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FOGEL

Let's play for a bit...I'm working my fingers up to your head. Do you like head massages? I'll bet you do. I learned this trick from my mother's hairdresser in New Jersey...

Todd walks in. A big stain on his pants.

FOGEL

How'd it go with The Goddess?

TODD

Found out I was mortal.
(to Shenaz)
You've been quiet on Insta.

SHENAZ

Taking a break.

TODD

Maybe it's for the best. These phones are NRL.

SAPRU

But Shenaz's Instanity was good -- it got us out of the house. We pretended to have a life and we kinda got one.

FOGEL

Pretending to be someone else liberated my Shakti.

TODD

Yeah, well, it's still nice to be in the moment. Look at the stars! Look at the water! Look at that fire!

They all stare at the fire for a moment.

TODD

I'm bored.

FOGEL

So bored.

SHENAZ

Baba -- toss me your phone.

Sapru tosses her his phone. She holds it up, snaps a pic.

SHENAZ

I got Snapchat.

They all huddle around the photo to check it out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

THE WHISPER

Beating heart eyes...rainbow vomit...

And we see the Snapchat overlays on our real cast: their heart eyes pulse and they vomit rainbows.

CUT TO BLACK.