

→ RANDALL → ○  
& HILDA  
ARE NOT a Couple

"Pilot"

Episode #101

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SHOOTING SCRIPT — FULL BLUE REVISIONS — 4/1/16

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ACT ONE

1 INT. RANDALL & HILDA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING (D1) 1

MUSIC CUE: TBD.

A lively montage as RANDALL makes breakfast for SUSAN (20s, cute, vivacious).

--Randall flips a pancake in a pan with a spatula. Susan sits at the counter. Randall tosses the pancake behind him without looking. It lands on Susan's plate; she LAUGHS with delight.

--Susan tries flipping a pancake to Randall. It misses wildly.

--Randall sprays whipped cream on Susan's pancake, then sprays a little dab on her nose. She grabs the bottle and chases him around as they LAUGH like two carefree lovers. \*

--Randall and Susan stand at the kitchen island clinking mimosas, about to eat their delicious breakfast.

HILDA enters, having just woken up. She's wearing an oversized band T-shirt which somehow she makes look sexy. Hilda walks over to Susan and kisses her deeply on the mouth.

MUSIC STOPS. End montage.

HILDA

Listen, babe, I'd love to hang out.  
I've just got a lot to do this morning.

SUSAN

Oh. Okay. Well, I guess I'll just take off then. Give me a call, Hilda. \*

HILDA

Of course... \*

Randall passes by, whispers in her ear. \*

RANDALL

(whispering)  
Susan. \*

HILDA

...Susan. \*

SUSAN

Bye, Randall.

RANDALL

Nice to meet you. Good luck with  
your presentation. Don't let  
digital marketing dilute your  
vision.

\*

Susan exits.

\*

RANDALL (CONT'D)  
You should definitely see her  
again. I liked that one.

HILDA  
Why are we still talking about her?  
Give me her pancakes.

Randall pushes Susan's plate over to her. She starts eating. \*

HILDA (CONT'D)  
Oh my God. The fluffiest yet. I  
love you. \*

RANDALL  
I love you, too.

HILDA  
Thanks for keeping her occupied. \*  
Ugh, this one wanted us to talk  
about our feelings. Sometimes  
lesbians make my mouth hurt. And  
not in the fun way. \*

(then, while eating)  
It's kinda depressing, isn't it?  
Girl after girl, night after night.  
I guess it's some kind of cry for  
help. \*

RANDALL  
You won't find your father's love  
at the bottom of a lady's hoo-ha. \*

HILDA  
I think if I look in enough of them  
I will.

**MAIN TITLE: "RANDALL & HILDA ARE NOT A COUPLE"** \*

It's a little later. Hilda is going through a stack of mail. \*  
Randall enters in his suit pants and shirt, holding a tie. \*

RANDALL  
Any good mail? \*

HILDA  
I got a postcard from my Mom. \*  
(reading) \*  
"Having a nice time in Florida. Sun \*  
is a little strong. Are you still a \*  
lesbian?" \*

RANDALL

At least she can write the word  
now. That's progress.  
(noticing letter)  
Ooh calligraphy! Is that for me?  
Hand it over.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

He snatches it greedily from her hand and opens it.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

My friend Jason is getting married.  
His fiancée is eight years older  
than him. It's a bit of a scandal.  
Hey, I've got a plus one...?

\*

HILDA

Pass. No amount of bridesmaids is  
worth wearing heels for.

RANDALL

It's in Hawaii.

HILDA

Flip flops! I'm in.

RANDALL

Great. I should get to work.  
Overpriced life insurance isn't  
going to sell itself.

\*

(sighs)

Just need to psych myself up for  
another day of incessant dude  
banter.

HILDA

You got this. You can be a dude.  
Just tell them the Cowboys are  
never going to establish a run game  
without fixing the left side of  
their o-line.

RANDALL

Ooh I like that. I'm going to use  
those words.

HILDA

Don't worry I'll write it down for  
you.

(then)

All right, now you psych me up.

RANDALL

Uh. Okay. You are gonna nap so well  
today!

HILDA

No. For my tour.

RANDALL

Oh, your alternative walking tours  
of Austin thing?

HILDA

Yes! The first tour is less than a week away. The shirts arrived today!

She holds up a shirt that reads "Weird Austin." \*

HILDA (CONT'D)

Once this baby takes off, I'll be paying people to nap for me.

RANDALL

Maybe just paying some rent would be something to shoot for.

HILDA

(super confident)  
Some? Try half.

RANDALL

That's exactly what I would like to try.

HILDA

We're so in sync.

2

INT. THE CLINIC - LATE AFTERNOON (D1)

2

Austin's friendliest watering hole, where Hilda does a fair impression of working behind the bar. The owners, GAIL and her girlfriend, JOJO, work alongside her. Hilda's best female friend, LANA, drinks at the bar.

GAIL

Another wedding? Hilda, I can't give you any more time off. \*

JOJO \*

Gail, honey, let the girl have some fun. \*

GAIL \*

I think she has plenty of fun. What she doesn't have is a solid work ethic. \*

HILDA \*

But you guys knew that when you hired me. I wrote my resumé on the back of a beer coaster. \*

JOJO \*

I keep it right up there, sweetie. \*

She gestures to a framed beer coaster.

\*

HILDA

(to Gail)

Besides, I can't help it. I'm  
twenty-nine. I get invited to a lot  
of weddings. And it's twice as bad  
now that they've legalized gay  
marriage.

\*

\*

LANA

(offended)

What are you trying to say?

HILDA

I'm trying to say, Lana, that it's  
inconvenient for me that gays can  
get married in America.



LANA

A lot of people fought very hard  
for that right. Don't be  
homophobic.

HILDA

I'm allowed to be. It's one of the  
perks. \*

JOJO

Lana, if you're so pro-gay, why  
don't you man-up and get with a  
woman?

HILDA

She tried once when we were in  
college but it gave her a panic  
attack. \*

LANA

The trouble is I love penises. I  
love them. I just hate the people  
at the end of them. So whose  
wedding is the Hawaii one? \*

HILDA

Some friend of Randall's.

JOJO

And he's taking you?

HILDA

Of course. Who else would he take?

JOJO

I don't know. Someone who isn't  
disgusted by his genitals?

HILDA

I'm not disgusted, I find them  
adorable.

GAIL

Honey, it's been forever since  
Randall got dumped by Alice. He's  
never going to move on if he's  
stuck in this sexless marriage with  
you.

JOJO

The boy needs to get laid, Hilda!  
If he doesn't use his junk soon  
it's going to retract into his  
abdomen like a dog's.

HILDA

Please. He gets laid plenty.

LANA

No, you get laid plenty. Randall makes pancakes for the girls you sleep with plenty.

JOJO

He's like your sex butler.

HILDA

Whoa whoa whoa.

(beat)

I prefer the term ass concierge.

Randall enters. Hilda waves him over.

GAIL

Randall, sweetie, help us out here: how long has it been since you had sex?

RANDALL

And good afternoon to you.

HILDA

C'mon dude. These guys think it's been some crazy long time. Tell them.

RANDALL

No, it hasn't been that long. What is today, Thursday? It's been a year.

HILDA

A YEAR?! A fiscal year or a calendar year?

RANDALL

Whichever you'd like because those are the same amount of time.

\*

HILDA

Why would you go a year without sex? Are you in some kind of study?

RANDALL

Hilda, let's not--

HILDA

What about that girl Wendy? You used to go on all those "long walks" together.

RANDALL  
Those were long walks.

HILDA  
THOSE WERE LONG WALKS?! Why didn't  
you tell me?

RANDALL  
You never asked.

HILDA  
Why didn't you ask me to ask you?

Hilda feels everyone judging her.

HILDA (CONT'D)  
Okay, fine. I'm taking you out  
tonight and I'm procuring you some  
grade-A, Hilda-approved ass.

RANDALL  
I can't go out tonight. I bought  
steaks. I thought we could watch  
*Dance Moms* while we eat steaks.

HILDA  
(to the others)  
Will someone help me out here?!

JOJO  
C'mon Randy! That condom's been  
sitting in your wallet all year.  
You can't save it for Miss Right,  
you gotta try it on a few Miss  
Wrongs first.  
(beat)  
I mean, obviously change it for  
each Miss Wrong.

RANDALL  
Sorry, guys. I'm not some Burt  
Reynolds. Meaningless sex doesn't  
do it for me. I need connection.

LANA  
Oh, you beautiful unicorn. The guy  
I'm seeing only communicates in  
eggplant emojis.

JOJO  
(wistful)  
Ah, to be young again.  
(MORE)

\*  
\*

JOJO (CONT'D)

Havin' fun, breakin' hearts. Those were the days.

GAIL

Right, the gay utopia that was rural America in the 1980s.

JOJO

All I'm saying is you guys should enjoy sowing your oats. Before a relationship comes along and pukes all over them.

(to Gail)

Not ours, honey. I'm so lucky.

GAIL

JoJo, everybody. Classic commitment-phobe.

JOJO

That ain't fair. We've been together ten years.

GAIL

And you still haven't made an honest woman out of me.

JOJO

Oh. So it's my job to propose? Because I'm the man?

GAIL

I mean, you are an Elvis impersonator.

JOJO

Hey, that's just my hobby. My job is handyman.

LANA

Guys, this discussion strikes me as a teeny-weeny bit heteronormative.

HILDA

Sister, you are one boring straight girl. Hey, you should date Randall!

LANA

(flustered)

What? As if. Get real. My cellphone's ringing.

Lana picks up her obviously not ringing cellphone.

HILDA  
(to Randall)  
Let's go home and get you out of  
that suit. We've got a big night of  
tail ahead of us.

RANDALL  
Fine, but we're going somewhere  
chill.

3

INT. ROCK CLUB - NIGHT (N1)

3

Hilda and Randall jockey for position at a packed bar. A loud  
LIVE BAND plays in the background.

HILDA  
(yelling)  
How chill is this?!

RANDALL  
Can't we just go home? These aren't  
my people.

HILDA  
Sorry, Crate & Barrel doesn't serve  
drinks. And look. Punky lesbian and  
her hot straight friend at three  
o'clock.

\*  
\*

RANDALL  
Tattoo. No way. Expelliarmus.

HILDA  
Just FYI, that word does not give  
you the street cred you think it  
does.

RANDALL  
We'll just have to agree to  
disagree on that one. How do you  
know she's straight?

HILDA  
Long fingernails. C'mon, let's go.  
It's a quarter to sex. Oh, sorry,  
my watch is slow. It's sex time!

CUT TO LATER:

Hilda, Randall, PUNKY LESBIAN and STRAIGHT GIRL down shots at  
a table. STRAIGHT GIRL seems moderately intrigued by Randall,  
who smiles politely.

PUNKY LESBIAN

So you guys went to U.T. together?

Yes.

RANDALL

HILDA

Hook 'em horns!

STRAIGHT GIRL

Seems like a great town to go to college in.

RANDALL

Technically it would be "a great town in which to go to college."

HILDA

(beat)

Randall, stop being so cool.

STRAIGHT GIRL

I love Austin. Do you know that pop-up ice cream parlor where all the flavors are emotions? I always have the watermelancholy.

RANDALL

Hilda? A moment.

Randall pulls Hilda aside.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

I can't. She eats ironic ice cream in non-permanent restaurants.

HILDA

Well, mine is gay and tipsy, so do me a favor and keep yours occupied?

RANDALL

Oh that's exactly how I like to spend my Thursday night. Making small talk with a nincompoop while you make advances-- oh you're already doing it.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

REVEAL Hilda is already kissing the Punky Lesbian while giving Randall a thumbs up. Randall sighs and turns back to the Straight Girl.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

(miserable)

So. What other clever flavors do they have at that place?

4

INT. ROCK CLUB - LINE FOR RESTROOM - LATER (N1)

4

Randall joins the end of the line. Ahead of him is a smartly-dressed woman, ESTHER, who clocks Randall's weary expression.

ESTHER

Dragged here against your will too?

RANDALL

Yup. You?

ESTHER

(nodding)

There's my friend over there,  
locking lips with a guy she thinks  
is the D.J.

RANDALL

Mine's over there, kissing  
lesbianly.

ESTHER

(laughs)

Why do we do it, huh? The nightly  
ritual of cheap booze and  
substandard conversation just so we  
can feel less guilty about our  
actual preference -- which is to  
sleep alone.

RANDALL

Yes! Life is challenging enough  
without seeking out some oversexed  
barfly to share it with.

ESTHER

With whom to share it.

Randall extends his hand.

RANDALL

Randall.

ESTHER

Esther.

They stare at each other. Neither lets the other's hand go.

**END OF ACT ONE**



ACT TWO

5

INT. BRUNCH PLACE - COUPLE DAYS LATER (D2)

5

Randall grabs drinks and takes them over to Hilda at a table.

HILDA

There he is! Meets a girl in the bathroom line and disappears all weekend. Spill! Tell me all about Toilet Girl.

RANDALL

I'd rather you didn't call her that.

HILDA

Sorry. So P.C. Toilet Woman.

RANDALL

Her name's Esther and she's pretty great. She appreciates good grammar. Her Netflix queue is almost exclusively documentaries. And she suggested stargazing for our next date.

HILDA

Wow, you've met yourself as a woman. Are you sure you aren't just kissing the mirror?

RANDALL

No, she's real, I touched her.

HILDA

So, how's the sex?

RANDALL

So, we haven't. I mean, yet.

\*

HILDA

(beat)

I don't... I don't understand.

RANDALL

I want to take it slow. See if it can turn into a real relationship.

\*

HILDA

But you don't need a relationship. What you need is sex.

(MORE)

HILDA (CONT'D)

Hanging out, watching TV -- that's our jam, papa. Or at least I thought it was.

RANDALL

It still is, mama. We're hanging out right now. What's going on with you?

HILDA

Well, I've got my first Weird Austin Tour on Friday and I'm kind of freaking out. I don't know whether to start at the home of the world's first serial killer or the place where Willie Nelson gets his tires rotated.

RANDALL

Don't worry! Either way it's going to be great.

HILDA

That's easy for you to say, you were loved as a child.

RANDALL

Hey, I love you and that's all that matters.

\*

HILDA

I just want it to be perfect. I want to celebrate Austin. Moving here was the first time I felt being weird was cool. Because where I grew up, being weird was just weird.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

RANDALL

Yeah, I hated visiting your hometown. So intolerant. Four people laughed at my loafers.  
(then)  
So can I do anything to help with the tour?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HILDA

Just always be in my line of sight. I find your mainstream heterosexual presence reassuring.

\*

RANDALL

I'm excited for you, Hilda. You always have amazing ideas, but this one you're really seeing through.

HILDA

Thank you. And I'm excited for you. That Toilet Girl's a lucky woman.



9            INT. RANDALL & HILDA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY (D4)            9        \*

Hilda tries to make pancakes. She flips one over. It's completely burnt. WIDEN TO REVEAL an ANNOYING WOMAN talking her ear off. On Hilda, sad...

10           EXT. AUSTIN STREET - DAY (D4)            10

MUSIC FADES OUT. Hilda is wearing a Willie Nelson bandana-and-pigtails wig and carrying a small flag with "WEIRD AUSTIN" on it. She talks on her cellphone. Behind her we see a GROUP OF IMPATIENT TOURISTS.

HILDA

(nervously into phone)

Hey Randall, just letting you know I'm already at the first stop on the tour and I've got my Willie Nelson wig on and all these people are looking at me and I really hope you get here soon because I don't think I can do this without you.

HUMORLESS DAD

Is this tour ever going to start?

Hilda hangs up and turns to the group.            \*

HILDA

It is going to start... It's going to start right about--            \*  
\*            \*

SMALL KID

Why're you dressed as a woman?

HILDA

Um, good question. I am a woman, but I'm dressed as a man. It's called gender fluidity. Which is not something I expected to talk about on this tour.

(then to group, cheery)

I'm actually dressed as Willie Nelson. Who, if we're lucky, may be due for his biannual alignment check--

SMALL KID

This tour sucks!

HILDA  
We love feedback. Thank you.

SMALL KID  
It's the worst ever.

HILDA  
This guy. You wanna take over?

SMALL KID  
Sure.  
(to the group)  
Did you guys know there are one  
point five million bats in Austin?  
Did you know that there are ten  
extinct volcanoes in Austin?

As the tourists REACT, impressed, Hilda sadly takes off her  
bandana wig.

11 INT. THE CLINIC - LATER (D4)

11

Gail works behind the bar. JoJo approaches.

JOJO  
A beer please, Gail.  
(pointedly)  
'Cause that's what men drink.

GAIL  
It's also what you drink.

JOJO  
Stop nagging me. Typical woman.  
Make me dinner. Sports.

GAIL  
How long are you going to keep this  
up?

JOJO  
Probably not long. I can't commit  
to anything, remember?

GAIL  
You're sure committing to being a  
douche about this.

Lana enters.

LANA  
Hey, strong women.

GAIL

Hey, Lana, how was your date with  
eggplant guy?

LANA

Ironically, he cooked me a  
delicious eggplant parmesan.

GAIL

Oh!

LANA

Also ironically, he had a tiny  
penis.

GAIL

Oh.

Hilda enters.

HILDA

Guys, have you heard? Randall's  
dead.

GAIL

What?!

HILDA

To me. He's dead to me. I haven't  
seen him all week and today he  
didn't show up for my first tour.  
All because of whatsherface.

LANA

Esther. You know her name is Esther.

HILDA

You know they still haven't had  
sex? It's disgusting.

GAIL

Sweetie, you have to get used to  
the fact that you're not the only  
woman in his life now.

HILDA

He's probably going to fall in love  
and marry her. Then who will I  
spend Thanksgiving with? My  
parents? My horrible parents?

JOJO

Let's not have a bad parent battle.  
Mine tried to deport Gail. And  
she's from Rhode Island.

Randall enters, a spring in his step.

RANDALL

Good evening, ladies.

Everyone except Hilda FAWNS over Randall.

GAIL

Baby, we're so happy for you. How  
is the lucky lady?

RANDALL

(bashful)  
Honestly, Gail, I'm the lucky one.

EVERYBODY

Awwwwwww!

HILDA

Booooo!  
(off their looks)  
I'm sorry. Were we all saying "aw"?  
I was saying "boo."

\*  
\*  
\*

RANDALL

Hils, is everything all right?

HILDA

You didn't get any of my messages?

RANDALL

No. Esther and I put our phones in  
airplane mode when we're together  
so we can be in the moment. Did I  
miss something?

HILDA

Yes! You missed my first tour!

RANDALL

Oh my God, that was today! How'd it  
go?

HILDA

It was the worst and I hate you now.

RANDALL

I'm so sorry! This was a huge deal,  
I should've been there.

(MORE)



RANDALL (CONT'D)

Let me make it up to you. Dinner tomorrow, somewhere nice. On me.

HILDA

You're going to have to work a lot harder than that.

RANDALL

You can have two desserts.

HILDA

Throw in a thousand bucks and I'm in.

RANDALL

One whiskey sour.

HILDA

I'm in.

RANDALL

Great. It'll be a nice opportunity for the three of us to hang out.

HILDA

Wait, Esther's coming?

GAIL

(sternly)  
Hilda.

HILDA

(trying)  
Esther's coming! Yay.

\*

12

INT. UPSCALE RESTAURANT - THE NEXT EVENING (N5)

12

Hilda and Randall scan a menu at the bar, waiting for Esther.

RANDALL

Isn't this place great?

HILDA

(shrugs)  
If you like old people and scallops.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

RANDALL

I think every now and then it's good for you to eat at a restaurant that doesn't have wheels.

(then, notices)  
Okay. She's here. Behave.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HILDA

You behave.

Esther approaches and gives Randall a kiss.

ESTHER  
Sorry my nose is cold.

RANDALL  
It's okay, I'll be your nose warmer.

Randall holds Esther's nose for a beat. Hilda clears her throat.

ESTHER  
Hilda! Hi! It's so great to meet you!

HILDA  
(friendly)  
You too! I love your bangs.

ESTHER  
Thank you.

HILDA  
You won't need to get Botox.

ESTHER  
I wasn't going to.

HILDA  
Good, because you don't need to.

Awkward silence.

RANDALL  
Who wants some wine?

CUT TO LATER:

Everybody is now seated, eating. We're a few glasses of wine down.

ESTHER  
Randall and I -- we're such nerds! -- we spent all Sunday morning erasing the duplicate contacts on our phones.

RANDALL  
I've been meaning to do it for ages! Right, Hilda?

HILDA  
Wouldn't work for me. I've got about twenty contacts named "Cute White Girl" and I need them all.

ESTHER

And then, after that, five heavenly  
hours of podcasts.

Esther and Randall kiss fondly. Hilda rolls her eyes.

HILDA

So, he didn't make you watch *Dance  
Moms*?

ESTHER

No. What's that?

HILDA

It's Randall's favorite show.

RANDALL

Well, I wouldn't exactly--

HILDA

Every week horrible moms dress  
their daughters in leotards and  
give them eating disorders.

RANDALL

(justifying)

And there's dancing! Some of which  
is quite exquisite.

\*

HILDA

Randall has every season downloaded  
on his laptop and we watch them  
again and again!

RANDALL

It's a guilty pleasure.

HILDA

You love it!

RANDALL

(for Esther's benefit)

I like it, but it can't hold a  
candle to a good Hitler  
documentary.

ESTHER

Yes. Randall and my fav--

HILDA

(triumphantly)

It's Randall and I's!

ESTHER/RANDALL

No it isn't.

(then)

Jinx! Master jinx! Owe me a soda!  
Sprite!

HILDA

(sarcastic)

Aren't you guys adorbs?

ESTHER

(hackles up)

Sorry, that's what happens when  
you're in a relationship.

HILDA

A relationship? Really? You guys  
met like six days ago.

ESTHER

Well, from what Randall tells me,  
that's five days longer than your  
longest relationship.

HILDA

Mee-ouch. That may be true. But you  
know who I've had a relationship  
with that's lasted a lot longer  
than five days? Randall. I'm  
decades in with him. I was there  
when his parents got divorced. I  
was there when his grammy died.

RANDALL

Hilda, stop.

HILDA

I was there when he got his  
driver's license on the fifth try.  
And guess what, I was there when we  
had sex with each other! Boom!

Shocked silence. Hilda realizes she may have gone a little  
too far.

HILDA (CONT'D)

I'm not getting that whiskey sour,  
am I?

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

13

INT. RANDALL & HILDA'S HOUSE - LATER (N5)

13

Randall and Hilda BURST IN, fighting.

RANDALL

You haven't mentioned us sleeping together in years! And you choose tonight to blurt it out?

HILDA

It just came out!  
(feigning casualness)  
C'mon, man. It was college, we'd both had a thousand tequilas. It's not a big deal.

\*

RANDALL

Well it was a big deal to her. She stormed out of the restaurant.

HILDA

(trying to make light)  
Maybe she was just rushing off to get you that Sprite she owes you.

RANDALL

This isn't a joke. This is my life.

HILDA

Oh come on. The nose warming and the jinx routine? We make fun of couples like that.

RANDALL

This isn't about me and Esther. You just hate there's another woman I want to spend some time with.

HILDA

Some time? I haven't seen you all week. I miss you, okay? I miss you.

RANDALL

No. You miss having me at your beck and call. I'm not your lap dog, Hilda.

HILDA

I know you're not a lap dog.  
(can't resist)  
(MORE)

HILDA (CONT'D)

'Cause a lap dog humps a table leg  
once in a while.

RANDALL

Wow. You know, when we were twenty-  
two, you being a complete mess and  
needing me for every little thing  
was charming. Now it's just  
pathetic.

He turns on his heel and exits, SLAMMING THE DOOR. And  
Hilda's expression melts to one of misery.

14

INT. ESTHER'S APARTMENT - LITTLE LATER (N5)

14

Esther stands facing Randall, with her arms folded.

RANDALL

Thank you for letting me in. I just  
want to explain something.

ESTHER

You should have told me, Randall.  
You and Hilda -- I don't know. It  
seems... complicated.

RANDALL

It's not complicated at all! We had  
sex a million years ago. It was  
terrible -- half the time I was  
banging the mattress. The next  
morning she told me she was gay. So  
we became best friends and now we  
live together-- I guess it is  
complicated.

ESTHER

Okay, thanks for sharing. Are we  
done here?

RANDALL

No, we're not. Because what's not  
complicated is the way I feel about  
you. I think you're absolutely  
amazing.

Randall GRABS HER firmly; it surprises both of them.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

I'm going to kiss you super hard on  
the mouth right now.

Randall kisses her passionately.





Randall sips his rosé gloomily.

RANDALL  
Well, we were having sex...

HILDA  
Finally.

RANDALL  
...and I guess I... kind of...  
called out your name.

Hilda tries to suppress a laugh.

RANDALL (CONT'D)  
This is funny to you?

HILDA  
Kind of. Come on! You love me. You  
love me.

RANDALL  
That's not the reason. It's just  
because I spend so much time with  
you... I could have just as easily  
called her "pants press." If I had  
said that, she probably wouldn't  
have thrown my blazer at me so  
hard. Gold button hit me right in  
the tooth.

HILDA  
Ah Randall, that sucks.

RANDALL  
It does suck. I really liked her.

HILDA  
I liked her too. No I didn't.

RANDALL  
Well, I appreciate you trying. And  
I appreciate your apology. I know  
that wasn't easy for you.

HILDA  
(shrugs)  
I'm a great friend.

RANDALL  
You actually are. And I shouldn't  
have said you're pathetic. Because  
you're not. You're amazing and  
creative.

(MORE)

RANDALL (CONT'D)

I should've been at that tour and from now on I'll be at the front of the line every time.

HILDA

Oh, I'm not doing any more tours. It's a young man's game. I'm working on the next big idea.

RANDALL

Well, whatever it is--

HILDA

It's dogs.

RANDALL

--I will be there to support you.

HILDA

You know what, Randall, that's sweet but maybe I need to stand on my own two feet more. That way I won't have to be on your mind so much.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

RANDALL

But I kind of like having you on my mind.

\*  
\*  
\*

HILDA

So much that you call out my name during sex?

\*  
\*  
\*

RANDALL

Maybe less than that.

\*  
\*

Suddenly there is a COMMOTION over at the stage. JoJo's standing at the mic, in front of a singer/songwriter, JOEL JEROME, who sits on a stool. Gail and Lana are nearby.

\*

JOJO

Everybody, listen up!

(to Joel)

Go powder your nose, Toots.

(then)

Gail, I know I've been hung up on this whole "who's the man" thing, but I went on a fishing trip with the guys and it really cleared my head. And showed me what I had to do.

She gets down on one knee.

JOJO (CONT'D)

Also, I caught a huge sturgeon. My darlin' Gail. Before I met you I was just wasting my life on one hot chick after another. Twenty-one year olds with nothing to offer except a hot body and a willingness to learn. There was that one security guard who--

GAIL

JoJo.

JOJO

Sorry. Sweet Gail. Would you do me the honor...

GAIL  
(holding breath)  
Oh my God...

JOJO  
...of one day -- if I ask you, when  
I ask you, to marry me, whenever  
that may be -- could be in a year,  
could be today, it's not gonna be  
today -- would you consent, in that  
hypothetical situation, which will  
happen, I'm just not saying when,  
to be my wife?

Gail is confused.

GAIL  
Right. So let me get this straight.  
You're not actually asking now?

JOJO  
No. But I'm gonna.

GAIL  
(smiles)  
I'll take it.

Everybody CHEERS.

LANA  
Yes! Another blow to the  
patriarchy!

\*  
\*  
\*

Lana grabs a nearby MAN and kisses him. Hilda nudges Randall.

\*

HILDA  
Another damn wedding.

RANDALL  
To be fair, just the vague promise  
of a wedding.  
(then)  
Hey, let's make our own vows!

HILDA  
Okay!

Randall takes Hilda's hand.

RANDALL  
I, Randall, take you, Hilda, to be  
my life-long best buddy. I promise  
to watch bad TV with you in our  
pajamas well into our thirties.

HILDA

And I, Hilda, take you, Randall, to  
be my life-long best buddy.

(MORE)

HILDA (CONT'D)

And I promise to respect your boundaries and to help you get as much ass as humanly possible.

RANDALL

You don't hear that in enough wedding vows.

She holds up a drink.

HILDA

To us.

RANDALL

To us.

They CLINK and knock back their drinks. Randall indicates Hilda's glass.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

That was there when I sat down.

HILDA

Yeah it was!!

**END OF ACT THREE**

TAG

18

INT. THE CLINIC - LATER (N5)

18

START ON JoJo on stage singing "I Just Can't Help Believin'" by Elvis, dressed in a rhinestone jumpsuit. Gail beams as everyone celebrates the quasi-proposal.

JOJO

(singing)

*I just can't help believing/When  
she slips her hand in my hand...*

ANGLE ON Hilda and Randall dancing.

HILDA

Dude, have you ever even heard  
music before?

RANDALL

No, Hilda, I've never heard music  
before.

He dips her. As they share a smile, a FRIENDLY COUPLE dance up to them.

FRIENDLY WOMAN

I just want to say, you guys are  
such a sweet couple.

Randall and Hilda exchange a look and go with it.

HILDA

Thank you! We are a sweet couple.

RANDALL

Not too sweet, though.

HILDA

We actually met in a bondage  
dungeon.

RANDALL

I fell in love the first time she  
zippered open my eyes.

FRIENDLY WOMAN

(uncomfortable)

O-kay... nice to meet you.

The Friendly Couple dances away.

HILDA

I like that new zipper detail.

RANDALL

Thanks. It just came to me. I think  
it may have been that third rosé  
speaking.

They go back to dancing and we...

FADE OUT.

**END OF EPISODE**