Untitled Liz Meriwether Project

"We Love the D"

by

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TEASER

INT. THE COPY ROOM OF A PUBLISHING COMPANY- AFTERNOON

ALLISON MILLER, 25, the girl next door if you lived on Hot Girl Street, wearing a skirt that should never be worn to an office, is sucking face with a lucky guy from legal- his name happens to be JOSH.

ALLISON

(whispered in his ear)

Hey, where's "the little rookie"?

As Allison's hands go down, Josh suddenly pulls away...

JOSH

I want to wait.

ALLISON

You want to what?

JOSH

Wait.

ALLISON

Wait for what?

JOSH

For the right moment.

A beat.

ALLISON

Like now?

JOSH

No, not now.

A beat.

ALLISON

Like now?

JOSH

No, not now.

A beat.

ALLISON

Like now?

JOSH

When it's special.

ALLISON

This is special.

JOSH

We're in the copy room.

ALLISON

But we're on the special stationary paper. Is everything okay?

JOSH

It's just, at training last week, I heard some stuff about you-

ALLISON

(worried, but still

playful)

Oh yeah? What'd you hear?

JOSH

That you come here a lot. And that you got sorority letters tattooed to your. Um.

ANGLE ON Allison discretely tugging down her skirt.

JOSH (CONT'D)

So, like, how many guys have you been with?

CLOSE ON Allison's surprised face...

CUT TO IMAGE- CONTINUOUS

Quick shots of the guys on Allison's "list." At first we think it's just 4 or 5 normal looking guys, and then the screen splits apart like the last moments of "Love Actually." Many, many tiny squares. A guy with a sombrero. A guy in an electric chair (oops). A dark square with a question mark.

BACK TO THE COPY ROOM:

ALLISON

Oh. About. Four? Four.

JOSH

Oh man, that's great! I thought-

ALLISON

(smiling nervously)
Nope! Just four. Four very
special, special guys.

Josh takes Allison's hands.

JOSH

Hey, you want to take this to the next level?

Up on the copier?

JOSH

I want you to be my girlfriend.

ALLISON

Oh.

(thoughtful)

That would shut them up.

(a beat, still thinking)

And what would we do-like, watch "Home Alone" together?

A beat.

JOSH

Oh. Yeah. Sure.

ALLISON

I'll be your girlfriend.

JOSH

Great!

ALLISON

Because I've only been with 4 guys.

JOSH

Right!

ALLISON

What's up, number 5?

INT. PUBLISHING COMPANY- HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

Lined with posters from the trashy B-list celebrity memoirs that this company specializes in. A cookbook by someone on Survivor, "How to be a Good Girlfriend" by Lindsay Lohan.

Allison, completely unaware that her shirt is STILL UNBUTTONED AND HER PUSH-UP BRA IS VISIBLE, walks by:

ALLISON

(to herself)

I've got a boyfriend...

-A couple of young, bitchy girls wearing glasses and cardigan sweaters stare at her and whisper.

-Her sweet Christian co-worker covers her eyes and the eyes of the Jesus poster on her cubicle.

-Guy Wearing Pleated Pants jumps up and down and points like a toddler:

PLEATED PANTS GUY

Bra! Braaaa!

-RUPA KUMAR, 24, an Indian overachiever wearing what could be a mock turtleneck, watches Allison through a potted plant, fascinated, as she returns to her desk.

-ADAM HORN, early 30s. If he took a shower, he might be gorgeous. He wears a t-shirt that says "Not Gay." When Allison sees him, her face lights up and she waves.

ALLISON

Hey Adam! Have a seat, she's running a little behind.

ADAM

(staring at her cleavage)
I can... wait.

INT. PUBLISHING COMPANY- ALLISON'S DESK- CONTINUOUS

Allison's desk is just outside of her boss' office: The editor PAULA POLAND, a sexy woman in her 50s- she's all business. The camera pans across her framed awards and degrees, photos of her with Jay-Z and Mother Theresa. Paula comes out of her office holding a manuscript.

PAULA

What's on for today, Allison?

ALLISON

Adam's pitching the memoir at 11, you're budgeting at 12:30, lunch with Mr. Dolan at 1:30, I called a car and reserved a table at the Indian place-

(hands her box of Extra Strength Tums, whispers) Stay away from spicy.

PAULA

(holds up the manuscript)
Perfect. We need this covered
right away, who's going to read it?

ALLISON

Paula-

(off Paula's nod)
I love being your assistant, and I haven't asked you for anything since I've been here, except that time I asked if I could go to that doctor's appointment and you said no. But I'm totally better now, yay.

(MORE)

ALLISON (cont'd)

And anyway you probably don't even know this, but you're like exactly the woman I want to be. What I'm saying is: Do you think you could give me some more serious work to do? Like, hey, I could read that manuscript and write it up for you? (a beat)

Um. That's not how I practiced saying it.

Paula points at Allison's unbuttoned shirt.

PAULA

Wouldn't want you to catch a cold.

ALLISON

Oh god, I'm so-

PAULA

Save it for the copy room.

ALLISON

How did you know I was-

Paula throws the manuscript on Rupa's desk.

PAULA

Rupa. Write it up. You got two days.

Paula returns to her office, as Pleated Pants Guy approaches.

PLEATED PANTS GUY
So you and your friends, like,
party a lot, right? Is it weird if
I met a girl on the internet and-

ALLISON

What? I can only talk about sex? I'm complicated, okay? I'm really complicated.

PLEATED PANTS GUY

You seem really complicated. And really hot.

ALLISON

(still frustrated)

Yeah. Thanks.

Pleated Pants Guy turns to go, runs into Rupa's desk.

PLEATED PANTS GUY

(to Rupa)

Aahh! Why are you always just sitting there?

RUPA

This is my desk.

ALLISON

(pointing to Rupa's

forehead)

Hi. Your dot's on crooked.

RUPA

It's a zit.

ALLISON

(feels terrible)

Oh. Oh god! I'm so sorry.

Allison grabs her phone.

INT. THE KITCHEN OF AN UPPER EAST SIDE APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

STEVIE PITTS, Allison's roommate, a 24 year old Marilyn Monroe blonde with saucer eyes and a warm heart, is the nanny to two Upper East Side rich kids. THE RICH MOM flips through a magazine. Stevie looks longingly at the mom.

CLOSE ON the Rich Mom's big fat diamond engagement ring and shiny gold wedding ring. (Let's call it "The Bling Cam")

ANGLE ON Stevie, rubbing her empty ring finger. Her cellphone buzzes. LUCY, a 6 year old, sees the phone.

LUCY

Stevie, your phone has words on it.

STEVIE

That's called a "text message."

RICH MOM

Can you sound out the words?

LUCY

"Hey wh-o-re." Stevie, why does your phone say whore?

Stevie grabs her phone...

INT. POSH MID-TOWN HOTEL ROOM- SAME

KATE DELLAPINA, Allison's third roommate, is texting on her phone while finishing up an afternoon delight with an OLDER MAN. Kate, 25, also hot but in an angry I'm-going-to-tie-you-up kind of way.

OLDER MAN

Let's spoon.

KATE

(disgusted)

I'm not your wife!

The older man starts to cry. Kate rolls her eyes, but pats him a couple times on the shoulder. Her phone suddenly buzzes. She grabs it- Saved!

SPLIT SCREEN- ALL THREE GIRLS ON THE PHONE

KATE (CONT'D)

(picking up her phone)

Hey whores!

STEVIE

What's that noise, Kate? Are you with Crying Married Guy?

KATE

(yelling back at the guy)

Aww, you need your mommy?

At the publishing company, Pleated Pants Guy looks at Allison and paws and bites the air like a cat- he wants a piece.

ALLISON

Guys! This has to stop-

KATE

I know, I've got to stop hanging out with dudes who cry.

ALLISON

No! I mean life isn't all about partying and sex. We're mature, professional women, we've got to grow up.

A beat.

STEVIE

Hey, tonight you want to make Jell-O shots and play strip Jenga?

CLOSE ON Allison's face. This is going to be tough.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. THE GIRLS' APARTMENT- LIVING ROOM- LATER THAT EVENING

CLOSE ON Allison standing by the door, just home from work. She looks around her apartment.

ANGLE ON: The big banner that says "Delta Gamma."

ANGLE ON: A shelf lined with empty bottles of Malibu Rum.

ANGLE ON: A Jumbo Economy Size box of candy flavored condoms.

ANGLE ON: Stevie, holding out a tray of Jell-O Shots.

STEVIE

Somebody needs a Jell-O shot.

Kate comes on, yawning, wearing her pajamas.

KATE

Morning!

ALLISON

It's 7 o'clock, Kate. I just got home from work.

KATE

Oo, breakfast.

Kate does a Jell-O shot.

STEVIE

Have one!

ALLISON

No! I just. I had a bad day.

STEVIE

Awww, baby, what happened?

ALLISON

My boss knows I hooked up with this guy in the copy room and she's always so professional and I just want her to respect me. You know? Do you ever just want people at work to take you seriously?

STEVIE

I'm a nanny.

KATE

I sell lipstick. Part-time.

Guys, look at us. Look at this place. It's like we never left college.

STEVIE

What do you mean?

WIDE TO REVEAL Both Stevie and Kate are wearing Delta Gamma sweatpants.

ALLISON

Like those sweatpants! Those are not cool to wear anymore.

KATE

Why not?

ANGLE ON The back of the sweatpants have "DIRTY GIRL" printed in big, black letters across the butt.

ALLISON

(to Kate)

You wore them to the Freshman arts and crafts night. You got your ear glued to Joel Kenny's balls.

INT. DELTA GAMMA HOUSE- THREE YEARS EARLIER

CLOSE ON Kate's face, stuck in a guy's lap.

KATE

I think I can hear the ocean.

BACK TO THE APARTMENT-

ALLISON

Look, we're 25, we're not in the sorority anymore, success isn't sleeping with the whole lacrosse team-

STEVIE

I was so proud of you.

ALLISON

It's different now. I want to be respected at work. I want a boyfriend. The guy from the copy room was hot and nice and-

STEVIE

Awww. Hot and nice?

KATE

Is he in a wheelchair?
 (off their looks)
What? Disabled guys rule. They're
like an untapped resource.

ALLISON

I said I'd be his girlfriend.

KATE

Why? You want to do it in the missionary position, eat cheese nips, and get fat?

ALLISON

No, Kate, I want to wake up with a guy and not have to introduce myself.

KATE

I never give my real name.

STEVIE

ALLISON

He's been your booty call for 4 years! It's not even about booty anymore. He texts you at 2 in the morning and asks you to bring him a sandwich.

STEVIE

He gets hungry.

INT. MACK'S APARTMENT- FLASHBACK

MACK MCPHERESON, Ex-Frat boy, 27, is playing video games and eating a sandwich at the same time. Stevie is curled up next to him.

MACK

(mouth full)

You're the best.

BACK TO GIRLS' APARTMENT-

ALLISON

You're too nice! He doesn't deserve you. It's like you're slutty with your heart.

STEVIE

Yeah, my dad used to say, Stevie, you can't just give your heart away to everyone who wants a piece. It's like your heart is a nice warm biscuit and everyone else is a hungry little Asian kid.

ALLISON

Okay. That was racist, but okay. Awareness is good.

STEVIE

But it's like: I know somewhere there's this guy who's going to love me as much as I love him, and I have to go to the clubs all the time because I have to find him. And then we can have an amazing wedding, and you guys can be the double maids-of-honor and I can have lots of babies!

KATE

You're going to be a great mom.

STEVIE

I know! And then I'm going to learn how to play flute!

KATE

You're going to be so great at the flute!

STEVIE

I know!

KATE

Whoa! Let's make a video of you playing flute and we'll post it on YouTube! And we'll wear bikinis!

ALLISON

You guys! What if instead of posting drunk YouTube videos, we thought about some goals for the future?

STEVIE

Could we still wear bikinis?

ALLISON

I guess so.

STEVIE

(excited)

Yes!

KATE

(sarcastic)

Oo. Goals. So fun.

ALLISON

Okay, Kate, have you ever thought maybe it's time to start working at Barney's full-time? Or, you know, waking up in the actual day time?

KATE

Um, can't. I'm too busy.

ALLISON

Too busy? What do you do all day? You sleep with married guys and steal free samples!

Allison opens a drawer revealing an impressive stash of little shampoo bottles, perfume bottles. Kate tries to block her from them.

KATE

But they're so cute and little and free-

(deep and scary)

I NEED THEM.

(off their looks)

It's a habit. My mom made me stockpile free shampoos during the divorce when daddy took the credit cards away.

STEVIE

(hugging her)

Awww baby, it's not your fault you can be a little bitch sometimes...

KATE

Why should I waste my hot years caring about a job or a boyfriend? I care about you guys.

ALLISON

I care about you too. But we can be more than this. We've got so much to offer the world, but no one's going to take us seriously if we're just the hot girls from Delta Gamma our whole lives. Let's grow up. Let's burn those sweatpants.

(off their shocked looks)

(MORE)

ALLISON (cont'd)
These sweatpants are a symbol of
everything we're leaving behind.
mean, remember everything we used
to do in them?

A beat, as they remember.

STEVIE

Yeah, good point- are they even going to burn?

INT. PUBLISHING COMPANY- THE NEXT DAY

Adam waits for Paula, reading the NY Times. Rupa, at her desk, on the phone.

RUPA

(into phone)

I can't believe you signed me up for that, Mom! I don't want to date someone I meet on CurryConnections.com.

RUPA'S MOM

(stern, Indian accent)

Rupa.

RUPA

Okay. I'll give it a try.

RUPA'S MOM

Good. Your first date is Suneel Bhatia. He is doctor with nice butt.

RUPA

(grossed out)

Mom t

Allison comes into work, her shirt buttoned to the top now.

Josh, the guy from the copy room, walks by and smiles at Allison. She gives him a flirty wave but notices Adam watching her and tries to appear professional.

ALLISON

You know, I read the paper online. (no reaction from Adam)
Lots of bad stuff going on, huh?

ADAM

I didn't know it was red-thong day, I would have pulled mine out of the laundry.

Allison sees her red thong is popping out of her low-riders. Paula comes out.

PAULA

Oh Allison, can you flash the IT guys and see if they'll fix my computer? Why don't you say you're having problems with your "cookies"?

(to Rupa)

Need the manuscript tomorrow, Rupa.

(to Adam)

Be with you in a minute, Adam. The organic deodorant's not working.

Paula breezes off.

ALLISON

(in awe)

How come even when she hates me, it's kind of awesome?

ADAM

Yeah, when she's mean to me, I get all warm inside.

ALLISON

So what are you working on for her?

ADAM

Ghost-writing the new Clay Aiken memoir. "Daddy Played With Clay."

ALLISON

Why don't you just write your own book?

ADAM

You think you can just sit down and say: I'm going to write a book-

ALLISON

Yeah, what are you afraid of?

ADAM

(defensive)

What am I afraid of? You're a sorority girl who's just here until you can find a husband who'll support you the rest of your life.

ALLISON

What?

ADAM

Come on. You don't have to do anything but sit there and look gorgeous.

Allison looks like she might cry. She looks at Rupa, wearing an enormous sweater and working diligently on a stack of manuscripts. She gets up.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(feeling bad)

Wait-

Allison ignores him. Goes over to Rupa, startling her:

RUPA

Aaah!

ALLISON

Wow. You're really tightly wound.

RUPA

Hi.

ALLISON

I know we don't talk a lot, because I thought you were weird but-

RUPA

You need the stapler?

ALLISON

(shaking her head)

Teach me what you know.

RUPA

(excited)

Wow. Okay. Yes. This is how you make a ninja mask.

Rupa pulls her sweater over her nose and mouth.

RUPA (CONT'D)

(in a "ninja voice")

I am ninja!

Allison looks quizzical.

RUPA (CONT'D)

(realizing)

That's not what you wanted me to teach you, is it?

INT. STARBUCKS- AFTERNOON- LATER THAT DAY

Rupa, wearing the enormous sweater, standing in line for coffee, smiles shyly and waves at Allison, Stevie, and Kate, who wears enormous black sunglasses.

KATE

Why am I awake? And why is that sweater waving at us?

ALLISON

I invited her. She's a smart, professional woman- we can learn a lot from her. It wouldn't hurt for us to be a little more like her.

STEVIE

But I'm a white person.

ALLISON

Think big picture, Stevie. Look. Even standing in line for coffee, she looks smart.

ANGLE ON- Rupa, standing there like any normal person would. A little slouched over, cracking her knuckles. We hear the girls' whispered voices- kind of like the NATURE CHANNEL.

RUPA

(to the Barista)
I'll have a medium coffee.

ALLISON (V.O.)

Plain coffee! I didn't even know they had that here.

STEVIE (V.O.)

And she didn't say "Grande." She's so mature.

KATE (V.O.)

Oo, hot guy. Married. Dibs.

ALLISON (V.O.)

Kate!

INT. STARBUCKS- TIME LAPSE

Allison, Kate, and Stevie are watching as Rupa sip her coffee. Allison writes in a notebook.

RUPA

This is my first coffee break. Actually, it's my first any kind of break.

KATE

(proud)

My whole life is a break.

STEVIE

So how did you get to be a smart, professional woman?

RUPA

Um. Basically I just work all the time, and I don't have any friends.

CLOSE ON Allison's notebook. "PROFESSIONAL WOMAN" is underlined. Written underneath: "Black Coffee," "Exact Change," "Bad Posture." She writes: "Work All the Time."

ALLISON

Thanks, this is so helpful...

Allison's watch alarm beeps.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

(looking at her watch)
Hey, I'll be right back. I'm going
to call the guy from the copy room.
I'm calling him every 15 minutes,
because that's what it says in the
book.

She holds up "How to be a Good Girlfriend" By Lindsay Lohan. Allison walks away.

KATE

How do you survive without The D?

RUPA

I don't understand. Donuts?

Kate points downward and mouths: "The Dick."

EXT. OUTSIDE OF STARBUCKS- A MINUTE LATER

ALLISON

(on phone)

Oh hi Josh's voicemail! It's Allison... your girlfriend! Can't wait to make you number 5. Those other 4 guys I slept with meant nothing. I don't even remember their names.

(MORE)

ALLISON (cont'd)

I mean of course I remember their

names. Bye!

(reading directly from the Lindsay Lohan book)

I'm kissing the phone but I'm pretending it's you.

She makes kissy noises, then hangs up frowning- did she do that right?

BACK TO STARBUCKS

Rupa, in mid-conversation, with Kate and Stevie.

RUPA

Oh, I had a boyfriend in highschool and college and stuff. He died.

STEVIE

(about to cry)

Aww, baby! Awww...

KATE

You got to let her hug you or she keeps doing that. She's probably the nicest person you'll ever meet.

Stevie nods and then hugs Rupa.

RUPA

It's okay. We did it once in the hospital, and it was awesome. But then, you know, I was pretty sad for a while.

KATE

At least he didn't die a virgin.

RUPA

Yeah, it would've been better if he didn't die at all.

Allison walks up.

ALLISON

Hey, what did I miss?

KATE

Allison, she needs the D.

ALLISON

No, she's doing fine without the D and we can too. Okay, Rupa, tell us about some of your goals.

Out of sight from Allison, Kate holds up a napkin that reads: "WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU THE D." Rupa smiles and gives her a thumb's up.

Stevie's cellphone buzzes, she looks down.

CLOSE ON A text message from Mack: "BRING ME S-WICH L8R?"

BACK TO Stevie, something catches her eye:

The Bling Cam: Extreme close up of a gigantic diamond engagement ring on the finger of a nearby woman.

CLOSE ON Cellphone screen: Message Erased.

INT. UPPER-EAST SIDE APARTMENT- LATER

Stevie is at work, the nanny to a rich family. She dials her phone.

INT. FINANCE OFFICE- CROSS CUT

Mack is kicking ass at his fancy finance job when Stevie calls.

MACK

Hey Popsicle.

STEVIE

You can't call me Popsicle anymore.

MACK

Why not?

STEVIE

Because you can't do body-shots off me anymore. And we can't eat sandwiches while you play "Grand Theft Auto."

MACK

What? Why?

STEVIE

Allison says we've got to start thinking about the future.

MACK

That's crazy. You're so hot.

STEVIE

I think there's more to life than having a lot of fun all the time. I want to get married.

(MORE)

STEVIE (cont'd) I want to have really cute kids. Like so cute people come up to me on the street and they're like, "Stevie your kids are so cute, I just want to toss mine in the trash."

MACK

But till you find someone to marry, is it cool if we still hook up?

A beat.

STEVIE

Yeah, okay.

INT. PUBLISHING COMPANY- SAME TIME

Josh, the guy from the copy room, gets a fax with an acrostic of the word "Boyfriend" - For every letter of "Boyfriend" there's another word like "Beautiful" or "You" or "Excellent".

INT. BARNEY'S COSMETIC COUNTER- SAME TIME

KIP, Kate's manager at Barney's, is fuming, staring at a clock. Kate walks up, in no rush, wearing enormous dark sunglasses and sipping her Starbucks coffee.

KIP

You're late.

KATE

I know. I'm so not a morning person.

KIP It's 2:45. Shift started at 2.

KATE

Is that a new shirt? Because you look just like Harrison Ford.

KIP

Cut the crap. I'm gay. And not in a fun way. Come late again and you're gone.

(a beat)

We sell alarm clocks on the 3rd floor.

KATE

Is there an employee discount?

Kip walks away, glaring.

KATE (CONT'D) Can I take my lunch now?

INT. GIRLS' APARTMENT- LIVING ROOM- LATER THAT NIGHT

Kate holds an unopened alarm clock box. Stevie reads the NY Times.

STEVIE

Wait- I don't get it- why are we fighting these people?

ALLISON (O.S.)

What do you wear on a second date?

KATE

I wouldn't know.

Allison comes out dressed for her date. She looks terribleno make-up and a t-shirt that says: I RESPECT MYSELF.

ALLISON

What do you think?

A beat.

KATE

You look like you have rabies.

STEVIE

Come on, just wear your lucky butt shorts.

KATE

They're like the four-leaf clover of butt shorts.

ALLISON

No! It doesn't matter what I look like, he's my boyfriend. We're going to have sex that means something. And then we're going to watch Home Alone and eat brownies.

STEVIE

Like Claire Cantanelli! Her boyfriend and her ate brownies and watched "Home Alone." They were so in love.

KATE

Oo, that's so sweet- If you get fat, can I have all your clothes?

(genuine)

This is the beginning of the rest of my life.

(then)

You guys should go get some ice cream. Or check out the library!

Allison leaves. A beat. Kate tosses the alarm clock box on the floor:

KATE

We're going out, right?

INT. JOSH'S APARTMENT BUILDING- ELEVATOR- LATER

Allison, holding Entenmann's brownies and a DVD of Home Alone, next to a businessman after a long day of work.

ALLISON

I'm going to see my boyfriend.
 (off Businessman's nod)
We're going to have sex that means
something.

EXT. A CLUB- LATER

Stevie and Kate, dressed up and looking amazing, are standing outside of a big, cool club.

STEVIE

I don't know, maybe we should be home watching that Frontline show.

Rupa arrives carrying a brief case and wearing a v-neck.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

(to Kate)

You called Rupa? Allison said-

KATE

The girl needs D- I can get it for her. It's a moral responsibility. Like dropping food over Bosnia.

RUPA

(walking up)

Check it out, guys, I'm wearing a vneck- I feel so crazy! But is
there a quiet place I can get some
work done?

She holds up the manuscript Paula gave her.

BACK TO JOSH'S APARTMENT BUILDING- HALLWAY

Allison, really excited, knocks. Josh opens the door.

ALLISON

Surprise!

Josh is shirtless with a ball-gag in his mouth.

JOSH

(mouth full of ball gag)

Oh! Allison!

ALLISON

Josh?

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Come on! Everything's plugged in!

ALLISON

But I thought you wanted to be my boyfriend.

JOSH

Look, I think I need to be with a girl who's a little more experienced than me. And who's not so needy.

The sound of a whip cracking and electronics whirring.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Let's hang out in the copy room, okay?

He closes the door. Allison, totally crushed, digs her hand into the brownies and shoves them in her mouth.

BACK TO THE CLUB

Stevie, Kate, and Rupa walk in SLO-MO across the club floor. Stevie and Kate look amazing, everyone's staring. They're in their element. Rupa just looks really, really excited.

Mack looks up at Stevie. He's kind of smitten.

RUPA

Whoa. I feel like we were just walking in slo-mo!

BACK TO JOSH'S HALLWAY

CLOSE ON Allison's tear-stained, brownie-stained face, mouth still full of brownie. She dials her cellphone.

THE CLUB- CROSS CUT

STEVIE

(picking up her phone)

Hey whore- I mean- woman-

ALLISON

Stevie? The date was terrible.

STEVIE

Aww, baby, you need a hug.

ALLISON

Yeah, I'll be home in a minute.

STEVIE

(trying to cover)

Or we could all go out!

(pretending)

Hey Kate! Let's go to a club!

(pretending to be Kate)

Okay Stevie, good idea!

ALLISON

What are you doing? Where are you?

STEVIE

At the club. With Kate.

ANGLE ON Rupa holding up an empty shot glass.

RUPA

(rapper voice)

DAMN BOY, BRING ON THE D!

Kate and Mack cheer.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

(a little nervous)

Just me and Kate.

ALLISON

I'm on my way.

CLOSE ON DVD cover: MacCaulay Culkin's screaming face.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GIRLS' APARTMENT- LATER

Allison pulls up a pair of tiny shorts.

ALLISON

(worried)

You can see most of my butt. (totally psyched)

You can see most of my butt!

INT. THE CLUB- LATER

Rupa takes a shot of tequila as Kate, Stevie, and Mack cheer.

MACK

What do you say now?

RUPA

(a little unsure)

Ay papi?

Mack and Rupa hi-five.

RUPA (CONT'D)

Is that Allison?

They all look and see Allison ...

ANGLE ON: Allison, looking amazing in her shorts, reaching the dance floor. "Promiscuous Girl" by Nelly Furtado plays.

STEVIE (V.O.)

I thought she wanted to be a smart, professional woman...

Allison pulls a guy away from a Hot Girl and starts freaking him with crazy Rap Video moves.

RUPA (V.O.)

Guess now she wants to be a stripper.

Hot Girl grabs the guy back and does some sluttier moves.

KATE (V.O.)

Yes! Allison!

STEVIE (V.O.)

Uh-oh, dance-off.

Allison shakes her head- "oh no she didn't." She holds up a glass of water... and throws it on her white t-shirt.

STEVIE (V.O.)

Not the worm...

Allison starts doing the worm across the dance floor.

MACK (V.O.)

The worm!

ANGLE ON: The table where Stevie has her head in her hands. Kate and Mack, along with most of the clubbers, are cheering.

BACK TO DANCE FLOOR- where Allison, still worming, ends up right at some guy's feet. She looks up- it's Adam!

ADAM

Allison?

Allison gets up off the floor with as much dignity as she can. Her shirt's soaking wet.

ADAM

Hey, I'm at my friend's bachelor party. What are you doing here?

ALLISON

(running away)

My name is Heather- I'm from New Jersey.

ADAM

(calling after her)
Allison! Wait! I want to
apologize...

BACK TO THE TABLE- Kate, Stevie, and Mack are checking people out.

STEVIE

You think that guy would marry me?

MACK

No, no. He's got a weird-shaped head. Your kids would get beat up.

KATE

Hey, check him out.

ANGLE ON- a good looking guy at a table staring at Kate. He does some SIGN LANGUAGE to the woman across from him, as:

STEVIE

Aaah! What's wrong with his hands?

KATE

It's sign language.

(a beat) And it's hot.

MACK

What? Really?

STEVIE

Kate says disabled guys are an untapped resource.

KATE

Like drilling for oil in a National Park- you know you shouldn't, but you just want to so bad.

Kate gets up to go to DEAF GUY.

MACK

Hey, I'm disabled.

STEVIE

Really?

MACK

I've got ADD.

STEVIE

Awww baby...

Stevie gives him a big hug.

You know, I'll marry you.

There's a moment between them.

STEVIE

Are you serious?

MACK

(he was)

No.

STEVIE

(covering)

I just hook-up with you because you're so hot and you've got that piercing.

Allison walks over, still wet.

ALLISON

Don't say anything. I'm wet and I'm very disappointed in myself.

MACK

Okay, but can I point out that very few people have that kind of back flexibility?

ALLISON

(noticing something)
Stevie, is that Rupa?

ANGLE ON- Rupa up in the DJ booth talking into the mike.

RUPA

(wasted)

Does anyone have the Hot D all up in here?

ANGLE ON- Stevie looking guilty.

STEVIE

We thought it would be good for her.

(off Allison's look)

Kate thought it would be good for her.

ALLISON

Stevie, she's not like us! She can't get drunk and still make the right choices for herself.

Allison runs off to rescue Rupa.

ANGLE ON- Kate sitting across from the Deaf Guy and his Sign Language translator.

KATE

So, wait, if I blow on your ears,
can you feel it?
 (to the translator)
No don't translate that.

TRANSLATOR

You don't get to choose-

Deaf Guy does some sign language.

TRANSLATOR (CONT'D)

Your... breasts are... really attractive.. Let's go back... to my place... and I'll make you... scream like a... Native American.

KATE

But how would you know? (to the translator)
No, don't translate that.

BACK TO THE TABLE- Stevie, Mack, Allison, and a near-comatose Rupa.

RUPA

(gaining consciousness) Hey, does anyone else feel like they're on a spaceship? (head back down)

Uqh.

ALLISON

Rupa, I'm sorry this is such a mess. I thought you could teach us something, but now, I think I just want to be friends.

RUPA

Really?

ALLISON

(smiles) Yeah, really.

RUPA

Because I don't have any friends. Everyone at work hates me.

ALLISON

You're just smarter than them. They hate me too.

RUPA

You're just hotter than them. Hey this was more fun than doing The Thriller dance in my underwear.

ALLISON

You did that when you were a kid?

RUPA

No, last night.

STEVIE

You're funny.

RUPA

Nerdy Indians have to be funny, otherwise we'd get deported.

Rupa puts her head down again.

MACK

Best way to cure a hangover- get drunk again in the morning.

RUPA

Morning. Work. Tomorrow. (remembering something)

Rupa gets the all-important manuscript out of her bag.

ALLISON

You didn't finish it? Ohhh no.

RUPA

It's okay. Paula will understand.

(a beat)

Just kidding!

(pretending to talk into a spaceship walkie-talkie)

Scch, Houston, I'm gonna puke-

ALLISON

I'll do it. I'll write something up. You can say you did it.

RUPA

You'd do that for me?

ALLISON

Hey, we might go out a lot and be kind of slutty, but we look out for each other.

STEVIE

Yes Rupa, one slut might be a pathetic ho, but many sluts is a slut family.

MACK

(kind of under his breath) Or a porn.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CLUB- AN HOUR LATER

Everyone has gone home, but Allison is under a big neon sign reading the manuscript.

ADAM

Are you actually doing work at 2 in the morning? What is that?

Allison holds it up: Sex Tips from The Dog Whisperer.

ADAM

What happened to just caring about someone and letting them care about you and calling it a day?

It's a day!

ADAM

What?

ALLISON

Nothing.

ADAM

Hey. You need a ride home?

ALLISON

You have a car?

ADAM

I have a Schwinn.

ALLISON

Can it handle my ba-donka-donk?

ADAM

What?

ALLISON

Nevermind.

EXT. SCHWINN- NIGHT- ROMANCE SEQUENCE

Wind in both of their hair.

But it's very short- she only lives a couple doors down from the club.

EXT. SLUTS' APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

ADAM

You live here?

ALLISON

Yeah, I didn't really need a ride. I just wanted to get all up on your Schwinn.

Why do I feel like that's dirty?

ALLISON

It was like riding on a speedboat that's going really slow.

ADAM

(turning to go) Well- I guess I'll see you around.

Wait- Adam?

ADAM

Yeah?

ALLISON

I had a really fun time tonight.

ADAM

Me too.

ALLISON

Not the whole night. It was actually a horrible night- but it's been pretty great for like the past 2 minutes.

ADAM

Yeah, it has.

ALLISON

So- usually in this situation, I'd throw you up against that tree and start totally making out with you and running my hands through your hair and taking off your pants and um. If this had happened like yesterday, I'd probably be going down on you right now.

(a beat)

But. I'm not going to. So.

(then)

That felt pretty good.

ADAM

Yeah. Not for me. But- yeah.

ALLISON

Um. Bye.

Allison tries to escape up the steps.

ADAM

Wait, Allison. Don't listen to Paula or anyone else. I think you're smart as hell.

ALLISON

(really moved)

That's. Thank you.

ADAM

So, bye.

Bye.

Allison curtsies.

ADAM

You just curtsied.

ALLISON

No I didn't.

INT. DEAF GUY'S SWINGING BACHELOR PAD

Deaf Guy flips a switch. SEXY MUSIC comes on, really loud.

KATE

(covering her ears)
It's really loud!

Deaf Guy keeps smiling and shaking his hips off-rhythm.

INT. GIRLS' APARTMENT- LATER

Stevie on the couch watching TV. Mack asleep on her lapsucking his thumb and cupping his balls. Allison comes in, still glowing from Adam.

STEVIE

(don't wake him)

Shh...

(Regarding the TV)

"Home Alone"!

(even more amazing)

And I'm not naked OR drunk.

(squeezing Allison's hand)

Sorry your date sucked so hard.

ALLISON

I didn't even like that guy, I just thought: if I had a boyfriend, they'd finally take me seriously. I forgot the whole point of having a boyfriend was-

STEVIE

Falling in love?

Allison nods and smiles, grateful for one of Stevie's moments of wisdom. Then:

STEVIE (CONT'D)

MacCaulay Culkin is kinda hot in this movie, right?

(MORE)

STEVIE (CONT'D)

(a beat)

Look, it's the pizza guy!

ALLISON AND STEVIE

(imitating the movie)
"Keep the change you filthy

animal!"

ALLISON

(beat)

Have fun. I've got work to do.

Allison holds up the manuscript, heads to her room. A beat.

STEVIE

Oh and Kate doesn't think it's fair you get to work with Rupa so me and Kate are going to have Bring Your Rupa to Work Day, okay?

INT. DEAF GUY'S SWINGING BACHELOR PAD- LATER

Kate in bed with the Deaf Guy, after the fact.

KATE

(happy, satisfied)
God, you're so...quiet. It's
great. And I don't usually say
this to guys- actually I never say
this, but... do you have an alarm
clock? I have to work tomorrow.

Deaf Guy nods and starts to set an alarm.

KATE (CONT'D)

Whoa, wait, how do deaf people have alarm clocks? They can't hear the-

Deaf Guy flips a switch and bright lights blink and the bed shakes- Kate starts screaming:

KATE

What the f-

DEAF GUY'S P.O.V.: We can't hear anything she's saying.

INT. PUBLISHING COMPANY- THE NEXT DAY

Allison at her desk. Paula sticks her head out of her office. Rupa walks by, wearing sunglasses, downing Advil.

PAULA

Great work on that manuscript, Rupa!

Allison, at her desk, smiles to herself.

RUPA

(nervous)

No. Paula. Actually...

Allison, behind Paula, waves her hands: No!

RUPA (CONT'D)

Allison did it. She saved my A.

Allison smiles. Rupa smiles back.

PAULA

Really?

ALLISON

Rupa got sick, and she knew you needed it today and I know you thought I couldn't do it because my clothes are totally unprofessional and really, really tight and I never go to the copy room to actually make copies-

PAULA

It has nothing to do with the copy room or what clothes you wear. You want more serious work- don't ask me for it, show me what you can do.

ALLISON

Wow. So you don't care what I do in the copy room?

PAULA

(leans in)

That's where my son was made.

Allison watches Paula walk down the hallway towards the copy room- a HANDSOME REPAIRMAN goes in before her. It's subtle, but Paula turns around, raises her eyebrows.

Allison is surprised, then grins. She turns to Rupa.

ALLISON

(pulling her shirt up and doing a "ninja" voice) I AM NINJA!

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. PUBLISHING COMPANY

Rupa and Allison are working, Rupa checks to see that Paula is busy and leans over to Allison.

RUPA

Hey- hey- you want to come with me tonight to the South Asian Scrabble Club? We're doing some pretty hardcore scrimmaging.

ALLISON

What? You guys, like, party together?

RUPA

Um no. Basically we play Scrabble and we're from South Asia.

ALLISON

Awesome. I'll bring Kate and Stevie.

RUPA

(excited)

You guys play Scrabble?

ALLISON

(shaking her head)

Mostly beer pong. And... vodka pong.

RUPA

(deciding, then:)

Just say you're from Pakistan.

END OF SHOW