

FOUR WEDDINGS & A FUNERAL

"Pilot"

written by

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YELLOW REVISIONS

07/21/18

1 INT. JESS' APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - NEW YORK - MORNING 1

We see the remnants of a romantic dinner at a dining table. Two wine glasses, melted candles. Rose petals on the ground, leading to the bedroom.

2 INT. JESS' APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING 2

In bed, we see JESS DANIELS, 30, African-American. She's asleep. There was clearly another person sleeping next to her who is now gone. Jess stirs awake and sees a sticky note on a pillow, it reads: "Good morning, I love you. I think I broke your Keurig."

She smiles, warmed by this. She tucks it into her bedside drawer, full of other sticky notes. She then stands to start her day --

JESS

Fuck!

Jess raises her foot and we see she's stepped on a thorny rose stem. Then she sees the clock: 8:30AM.

JESS (CONT'D)

Fuck!

She stands and races out.

3 INT. JESS' APARTMENT - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER 3

Jess showers, holding her phone out of the water. She gets a text: "You're late. Ted needs you."

JESS

Fuck.

4 EXT. EAST VILLAGE STREET - A LITTLE LATER 4

It's a beautiful day. Jess hurries across the street, side-stepping a STROLLER, then a BIKE MESSENGER, then a SLOW OLD COUPLE HOLDING HANDS. All while muttering:

JESS

Fuck. Fuck. Fuck.

5 EXT. MIDTOWN STREET - LATER 5

Jess exits the subway. Her phone rings. She answers.

(CONTINUED)

JESS

Dad, is everything okay? Are you in the hospital?

INTERCUT WITH:

6 INT. RUSSELL'S APARTMENT - FORT GREENE - CONTINUOUS

6

Jess' dad, RUSSELL DANIELS, 60s, sits on the couch.

RUSSELL

Why do you always ask me that? I just wanted to talk to my only child.

JESS

This is a texting culture. For my generation, when someone calls you, it means someone died. I don't have time for you to be dead right now.

RUSSELL

Tonight I thought we could go to Sea Breeze, that Trinidadian place in Bed Stuy. The owner is very pretty. And she has a son your age --

JESS

Dad, as much as I'd love to have a double wedding with you in Trinidad, I can't tonight. I'm working. The election is forty days away.

RUSSELL

I hope that man realizes how hard you work for him.

JESS

He does. And you don't have to keep calling him "that man". Ted's my boss and if I do my job, he'll be your next Senator.

RUSSELL

Hmmph, I don't like the way he rolls up his sleeves when he's giving a speech. Like he's some "man of the people" --

JESS

Here we go.

(CONTINUED)

RUSSELL

Put down your sleeves, you phony!
We all know you live in Westchester
next to Tory Burch!

JESS

Well, you still have to vote for
him. Love you. Bye.

INT. CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS - LATER

YOUNG PEOPLE mill around a "Ted Meyers for Senate" campaign
office. Jess hurries in. Her young, nervous assistant, LANIE,
falls in line with her.

LANIE

Where were you? Ted's mad. You
missed the Voto Latino breakfast.

JESS

How'd he do?

LANIE

He didn't have your talking points,
so he tried to sing "Despacito" and
messed up all the lyrics.

Jess cracks her neck, going into crisis management mode.

JESS

Okay. Get me a phoner with Joaquin
del Rio at La Voz Hispana -- he
owes me. Oh, and set a lunch with
Ritchie Torres; we'll see just how
much he wants those water mains
fixed in the 15th District. And
tell our social media team to re-
post the photo of Ted jetskiing
with Pitbull.

Lanie looks at her with great admiration.

LANIE

That was amazing. What did you say
after "get me a phoner"?

INT. CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS - JESS' OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Jess crosses in with Lanie at her heels.

LANIE

Oh, and you got this in the mail. I think it's a wedding invitation?

Lanie hands her an envelope. Jess stops in her tracks.

JESS

It's my friend Ainsley from college. She lives in London.

Jess opens the invitation. A handwritten note is inside. As Jess reads it, we see...

AINSLEY (V.O.)

"Hey bitch --"

INT. AINSLEY'S NOTTING HILL HOME - BEDROOM - A WEEK AGO

AINSLEY HOWARD, a Dallas socialite who is now a successful interior designer with her own shop in London. She's smart and pretty, but a little dramatic.

AINSLEY (V.O.)

It's your old best friend, Ainsley Howard. You know this is a big deal if I'm hand-writing a note to you. I'm even sitting by a window like it's straight-up *Pride & Prejudice*. As you can see by this gold-embossed monstrosity, I'm getting married.

INT. STELLA MCCARTNEY BOUTIQUE - BOND STREET - DAY

Ainsley tries on a wedding dress. Her English friend, GEMMA THORPE-BLOOD, looks on. Gemma is angular, posh and very mean. She made Princess Beatrice cry at her own birthday party.

AINSLEY (V.O.)

To an amazing guy named Kash. And I want you to be there. Because, drum roll... I want you to be my maid of honor.

INT. AINSLEY'S NOTTING HILL HOME - NIGHT

Ainsley, in sweats, opens a shoebox full of old college photos of her, Jess, and their two other friends, CRAIG and DUFFY. Ainsley looks fondly at a picture of her and Jess at a Jason Mraz concert, giving peace signs.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

AINSLEY (V.O.)

I know we haven't talked since "the incident" and to be honest, I'm still pretty mad. But we always said we'd be each other's maids of honor, and it feels wrong to do this without you.

12 INT. AINSLEY'S NOTTING HILL HOME - DAY

12

Ainsley puts the note in a very elaborate system of envelopes and RSVP cards and seals the invitation.

AINSLEY (V.O.)

Also, it's easier to invite you than cut you out of all the slide-shows. That was a joke - I'm still hilarious.

13 EXT. NOTTING HILL STREET - DAY

13

Ainsley drops her invitations in a post box. She looks hopeful before dropping Jess' in.

AINSLEY (V.O.)

Love Ains.

14 INT. CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS - JESS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

14

Jess finishes reading the note. Then, to herself, curious:

JESS

What kind of name is Kash?

Lanie reads over her shoulder.

LANIE

What was "the incident"? Did you all kill someone over spring break?

Jess folds the note and stuffs it back in the invitation.

JESS

(lying)

Honestly, I can't remember. But it doesn't matter, I can't go anyway.

LANIE

Are you sure? Women your age struggle to make friends.

(CONTINUED)

TED MEYERS, 40s, telegenic, sleeves-rolled-up, enters from his office, looking mad.

TED

Jess. You're late. My office.

Lanie gives her a worried look.

JESS

Lanie, RSVP no. And send a nice bottle of champagne. It has to be nice. She will look up the price.

Jess ducks into Ted's office.

Jess enters. As the door closes:

TED

You're forty-five minutes late.
Voto Latino was a total disaster --

As soon as the door shuts, Ted smiles.

TED (CONT'D)

-- because I couldn't stop thinking about you.

Jess laughs and kisses him. Yup, she's having an affair with her boss.

JESS

You're lucky you're handsome,
because your personality is bad.
(then)
Don't worry, I handled Voto Latino.

TED

You always do.

He picks her up and kisses her again.

JESS

Hey, you know how you're always saying I'm a millennial with bad taste in movies?

TED

Your favorite movie is *Trolls*.

JESS

They're playing *Goodfellas* in the park tonight.

TED

Oh, I don't know. There's so many people at those things...

JESS

And someone might see us. And you're married. And I'm an idiot.

TED

(feeling bad)

No. I'm an idiot. I hate that look on your face.

(beat, then)

You know what? Let's go. I don't care who sees.

JESS

Come on, Ted.

TED

No, I'm serious. I'm sick of hiding and you deserve better.

(making a decision)

I'm gonna leave her. Who cares what happens to the campaign?

JESS

You know you don't mean that. We both worked too hard to get here. What's a couple more months?

TED

(sighs)

You're probably right.

He takes her face in his hands, emphatic.

TED (CONT'D)

But listen to me. After the election, I am getting that divorce. I want to be with you. I love you, kid.

She smiles. As we follow her out of the room we notice her smile fade a little.

16 INT. JESS' APARTMENT - THAT NIGHT

16

Jess, in a nice date outfit, drinks wine and eats pizza. She checks her phone. He's late. Her phone buzzes. It's Lanie.

LANIE (O.S.)
Oh my God, are you watching this?

JESS
Is this something about "The Bachelor"? I told you black women don't watch that.

LANIE (O.S.)
No! It's Ted. Turn on New York One. He was having an affair.

Jess pales.

JESS
Fuck.

She finds the remote and desperately presses buttons.

REPORTER (ON TV)
...outside the "Ted Meyers for Senate" campaign offices. It was revealed today that Meyers has been involved in an extra-marital affair with an employee...

JESS
Fuck.

Jess' eyes go wide. She is about to be publicly outed.

REPORTER (ON TV)
...Kaylee Haskins, an NYU sophomore, worked for Meyers and his wife as a dog walker --

The broadcast cuts to footage of KAYLEE in an NYU sweatshirt, hurrying away from paparazzi, while walking seven dogs.

KAYLEE (ON TV)
No comment. No comment! Have some respect, I'm at work!

Jess turns off the TV, stunned.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

JESS
(heartbroken)
Fuck.

Off Jess, devastated...

17 INT. JESS' APARTMENT - WEEKS LATER - MORNING

17

Lanie is there, visiting Jess, who is in sweatpants. Her apartment is a mess. Lanie holds a box of office stuff.

LANIE
I had no idea and I'm very
intuitive. Did you suspect
anything?

JESS
Nope.

LANIE
Anyway, I'm up for a job in the
Lieutenant Governor's office in
case they call you --

JESS
Of course, I'll give you a great
reference.

LANIE
(gently)
Actually, I kinda need to distance
myself from him, and you, if I want
to keep working in politics. So if
someone calls, can you pretend you
were my manager at The Cheesecake
Factory?

JESS
Sure.

Lanie hugs her and exits. Jess takes the lid off the box of work stuff. On the top of the pile, she finds the invitation to Ainsley's wedding. She looks at it, considering.

JESS (CONT'D)
What kind of a name is Kash?

18 INT. DEPRESSING LONDON CASTING OFFICE - LATER

18

We see a handsome Pakistani-British man, this is KASH KHAN. He auditions for a commercial, holding a racquet.

(CONTINUED)

KASH
(slates)
Kash Khan. 5' 11".

Kash launches into his audition.

KASH (CONT'D)
(to someone off-camera,
sheepish)
"You guys go ahead. I'm going to
shower at home."
(then, to camera)
Are you living with pubic alopecia?
Then you're not alone. Pubic
alopecia can affect anyone,
anytime, anywhere. But now there's
a cure. Ask your doctor about
Groinova. And get back in the game.
(to someone off-camera, now
confident)
"Are you guys headed to the
showers? I'll be right there."

CASTING WOMAN
(dismissive)
Thank you.

KASH
I can do it again if you like. I'm
classically trained. I can--

CASTING WOMAN
You're not tall enough.

Kash nods politely and exits.

19 EXT. HYDE PARK STREET - LATER

19

Kash walks home. He crumples up his audition sides and throws
them in the trash. He takes out his phone and dials.

INTERCUT WITH:

20 INT. KASH'S CHILDHOOD HOME - HOUNSLOW - CONTINUOUS

20

ASIF KHAN, 10, Kash's younger brother, picks up.

ASIF
You've got Asif.

KASH
Why do I have Asif? I called Dad.

(CONTINUED)

ASIF

Dad doesn't let me have a phone, so I have to use his. It's humiliatin'.

KASH

Put Dad on, please.

ASIF

Fine. Dad says I have to respect my elders because we're Muslim.

HAROON KHAN, Kash's father, picks up the phone.

HAROON

(to Asif, defensive)

I didn't say that. Our religion is very chill. Go to your room!

(to Kash, casual)

Beta, I'm glad you called. I was just talking to Mahmood Javed. His son made partner at Goldman. He was the same year as you at Cambridge. And then I was thinking...

KASH

(impatient)

That he could get me a job? Baba, I have a job. I'm an understudy in a play at The National Theatre.

HAROON

So you have a job if someone is too sick to do their job.

KASH

I also had a great audition today for an important new medication. It could save someone's life.

HAROON

Okay, okay, let's not argue.

Kash arrives at Ainsley's townhouse, where he lives.

KASH

Baba, I gotta go. I'm home.

HAROON

You know, I'd love to have Ainsley over for dinner before the wedding. She's never been to our home.

(CONTINUED)

KASH

Yeah, she's just been really busy with work lately.

HAROON

Well, I guess that's how she can afford that posh wedding in Petersham Gardens.

Kash winces a little.

HAROON (CONT'D)

Speaking of, some people from the neighborhood have gotten wind of the wedding and would like to attend.

KASH

Baba, no. It's not cousin Amir's World Cup party. People can't just show up. I have to go. Love you.

Kash hangs up.

21 INT. AINSLEY'S NOTTING HILL HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

21

Kash enters to find the place decked out for an engagement party. CATERERS set up. Ainsley jumps in his arms.

AINSLEY

I'm so happy you're back! Look at the cookies for the engagement party!

She holds up a cookie with a picture of her and Kash on it.

KASH

You can't see my face.

AINSLEY

Because you're looking at me. It's very romantic.

Kash takes Ainsley in his arms and kisses her.

KASH

Why don't we cancel the party, tell everyone to fuck off, and eat all these biscuits in bed?

(CONTINUED)

AINSLEY

Nice try. Everyone's already on their way.

(then)

Oh, what about Asif and your dad? Was he able to get time off from Heathrow?

KASH

Ah, no, he can't make it. Lot of lost luggage this time of year.

AINSLEY

I would love to spend more time with him. I feel like I barely know him.

KASH

You wanna know my dad? Mosque, cricket, complaining about how much he wasted on my uni fees. There, you now know him as well as I do.

Ainsley's phone buzzes. It's a text from Jess.

JESS (TEXT)

Hey, good news -- I moved some things around and I can come to the wedding. See you soon!

AINSLEY

(surprised)

Jess is coming.

(then, concerned)

Oh, fuck. Jess is coming.

Kash reacts, quizzical.

Gemma Thorpe-Blood, Ainsley's posh British friend we saw earlier, and Ainsley are having a private conversation in a little pantry. Behind them, the party is in full swing. English and American guests chat and drink.

GEMMA

Who the fuck is Jess?

AINSLEY

She's my old best friend. I asked her to be maid of honor weeks ago, and she said she couldn't come.

(MORE)

AINSLEY (CONT'D)

Which is when I asked you. But then she changed her mind...

GEMMA

I see. So you want me to tell her to bugger off. I am completely comfortable doing that.

AINSLEY

Not exactly. Gemma, I just think because she's my oldest friend --

GEMMA

...Someone should let her down easy. I'm great at that. I'm constantly firing my nannies.

AINSLEY

Gemma, I'm sorry. Jess is the maid of honor. But you're still my best friend.

GEMMA

But how will that be represented visually at the wedding?!

Ainsley leaves Gemma, sympathetically touching her arm.

23 INT. AINSLEY'S NOTTING HILL HOME - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME 23

CALEB DUFFY, awkward, American, talks to a HOT ENGLISH GIRL.

DUFFY

And then the retainer didn't seem to work so I had to get braces again, and six years later, here we are.

HOT ENGLISH GIRL

Okay. Goodbye.

The girl wanders off. CRAIG THOMPSON, winning, African-American, sidles up.

CRAIG

What did you do? She's getting her coat and going home.

DUFFY

She said I had a nice smile, then suddenly I was telling her the history of my teeth?

(CONTINUED)

CRAIG

Oh my God. Here, watch.

Craig taps ANOTHER WOMAN on the shoulder.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Hey, my friend and I are having a dumb American argument. How do you pronounce "aluminum" out here?

WOMAN

(smiling)

Aluminium.

CRAIG

Dammit. I was wrong. Would you ever be interested in getting a drink and tutoring me in English?

WOMAN

(laughs, then)

That would be nice.

CRAIG

(to Duffy)

There! See? That's how you do it.

WOMAN

Do what?

CRAIG

No, I'm so sorry, I wasn't actually hitting on you. I'm married and I love my wife. I was just teaching my friend how to pick up a woman. Thank you for your help.

The Woman makes a face, "Jerk" and walks away.

DUFFY

Why does no one like us?

CRAIG

Trump, man.

24 INT. AINSLEY'S NOTTING HILL HOME - BAR - LATER

24

JAVIER BORGES, 40s, Ainsley's dashing uncle from Barcelona, stands near ZARA BAILEY-THOMPSON, 30s, working class, pretty in an obvious way, Craig's wife. She approaches Javier.

(CONTINUED)

ZARA

Paradise Island?

JAVIER

Excuse me?

ZARA

You were on *Paradise Island*? Series Two?

JAVIER

No, I was never on a reality show.

ZARA

Oh, nevermind.

(can't resist)

I was! I was on *Singles Cruise*. You may remember me. Zara? I thought I saw a ghost and I fell overboard? They wanted me back for *Singles Cruise: All Stars*, but --

(re: wedding ring)

Single no more. That beautiful African American man over there.

ANGLE ON: Craig and Duffy shoveling shrimp cocktail into their mouths. Javier extends his hand, amused.

JAVIER

Hola Zara. I'm Javier. I'm Ainsley's uncle.

ZARA

You don't look old enough or white enough to be her uncle.

JAVIER

Her grandfather had an affair on a business trip to Barcelona. We reconnected on the "23 and Me" and since then have forged a beautiful friendship.

ZARA

(transfixed)

Oh my God. Have you ever considered a career in reality television?

He laughs.

BASHEER (CONT'D)

What? I'd love a rich, fit wife who supported my artistic ambitions.

KASH

I don't know. This is all so different from how we grew up.

BASHEER

How we grew up was shit. You hit the jackpot, you never have to work again. Like Meghan Markle! But even better, because she had to give up an actual career when she got married.

KASH

I like acting. I want to work. I want people to know who I am. And not as a terrorist from some stupid poster.

Basheer hits him.

KASH (CONT'D)

Ow!

BASHEER

Do you know how fucking stupid you sound? Listen to me. This is the best thing that's ever happened to you. Don't screw this up.

Kash takes this in. They smoke in amiable silence.

People eat dessert. Gemma taps her glass and stands. Her husband, QUENTIN, a jovial, old-money alcoholic, is there.

GEMMA

Hello everyone. I'd like to give a toast. I'm Gemma Thorpe-Blood. As they say in America, Ainsley's "bestie". As many of you know I suffer from chronic joint pain. Ainsley and I met four years ago in Pilates class, when I was locked in pretzel position and she helped unfold me. We've been friends ever since.

Basheer reacts, touched by the story.

GEMMA (CONT'D)

That was just a taste of the personal and moving anecdotes that I had planned to share in my maid of honor speech at the wedding. Unfortunately, I was just informed that my role will instead be performed by a woman named --

(mean American accent)

"Jess"

(back to regular voice)

-- whom I have only heard of in passing and has never come to visit. I just wanted to avoid any confusion on the day for anyone who had been looking forward to hearing me speak. Congratulations to the happy couple.

QUENTIN

Brilliant speech, love.

A shocked Duffy and Craig look at Ainsley.

DUFFY

Jess is coming to the wedding?

CRAIG

Why would you invite her? After what she did.

AINSLEY

Because it felt weird not to ask her.

JAVIER

What are they talking about?

ZARA

(eye-roll)

"The incident".

CRAIG

Please don't put quotation marks around "the incident". If anything, it should be underlined!

ZARA

It's very triggering for them.

(CONTINUED)

DUFFY

(to Ainsley)

How could you not run this by us?

GEMMA

Guys, Ainsley made her choice and we need to respect it. No matter how unpopular it was!

Kash senses Ainsley's discomfort and rises.

KASH

I have a toast. I met Ainsley at the intermission of *Titus Andronicus*. To end any suspense you might have, I was not in the play. I was in the box office selling tickets. I was nodding off when a stunning, blond American knocked loudly on the window. She said, "This play is boring and sad. I'd like my money back."

Ainsley smiles. People laugh.

KASH (CONT'D)

And that's the thing about Ainsley. She is the opposite of boring and sad. So when I told her *Titus Andronicus* was a classic written by this nation's greatest playwright, she said, "I'd rather watch an episode of *Friends*." And when I think about it, she had a point. Not one of Shakespeare's best. Gross, really. So I told her, "I can't give you back your money, but I would like to take you to dinner."

Kash turns to her.

KASH (CONT'D)

Ainsley, I know this has moved very quickly. But you're unlike anyone I've ever met. You're light and love, forgiveness and positivity. I want so badly to be more like you.

Ainsley is moved.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (3)

27

KASH (CONT'D)

Except for your toenails, which are like something from the mind of J.R.R. Tolkien.

(raising a glass)

To Ainsley. And your beautiful Hobbit feet. I love you.

People applaud. Ainsley stands and kisses him.

28 INT. AINSLEY'S NOTTING HILL HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER 28

The party is over. There are empty champagne glasses and napkins around. Caterers clean up.

29 INT. AINSLEY'S NOTTING HILL HOME - BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER 29

Kash undresses. He gets a text from his brother.

ASIF (TEXT)

Look at this photo I found of you and mom. You're my age. How are you cool now?

The photo is from the early 90s. We see a young Pakistani woman in a sari and a scowling little boy with glasses.

ASIF (TEXT) (CONT'D)

I wish I could remember her.

KASH (TEXT)

You would've loved her. She made you feel like you could do anything.

Kash keeps looking at the photo. Ainsley comes in.

AINSLEY

Hey babe, I can't find my purse. I have to pay the caterer.

KASH

I can take care of it.

AINSLEY

No, it's really expensive --

KASH

(annoyed)

I said I wanted to pay for it.

(CONTINUED)

AINSLEY

Okay.

Kash hands her his credit card.

KASH

Hey, I think I'm going to spend the night at my dad's house.

AINSLEY

(a little thrown)

Oh, alright.

KASH

I was just texting with my brother, and I haven't been home in a while --

AINSLEY

No, of course.

He grabs his stuff, kisses her and heads out.

30 EXT. HOUNSLOW - NIGHT

30

We see shots of Kash's old neighborhood. An above ground outer borough Tube stop. Kash gets off the train.

31 INT. HOUNSLOW PUB - LATER

31

Kash drinks at a neighborhood pub. We hear Pulp's "Common People" playing. Kash is very down, several drinks in.

32 INT. HOUNSLOW PUB - EVEN LATER

32

The pub has cleared out. It's almost 2AM. A YOUNG SOUTH ASIAN WOMAN, 20s, local and pretty in an unpretentious way, sits a few seats down from Kash. She's shy, but approaches him.

YOUNG WOMAN

I know you.

KASH

Yeah, yeah. It's me. "See it. Say it. Sorted." Just a local terrorist getting a pint.

YOUNG WOMAN

No, you went to Chiswick, right? You were in that production of "Pygmalion". You were amazing.

KASH
(surprised)
Yeah. You remember that?

YOUNG WOMAN
Of course. I was two years below
you. All my friends fancied you so
much. So what are you doing now?

KASH
I'm just understudying at The
National--

YOUNG WOMAN
(impressed)
Oh my God. That's mad. Boy done
good!

KASH
(laughs)
I guess. Now that flu season's
over, I'm mostly just reading a
novel in my dressing room.

YOUNG WOMAN
I've never seen you in here.

KASH
I don't live around here anymore.

YOUNG WOMAN
Can I buy you a drink?

Kash hesitates. Then:

KASH
Sure. Thanks.

She smiles and sits closer to him. He finishes his drink.

CHYRON: THREE MONTHS LATER

People board the flight to London. Jess stands to the side,
holding her garment bag and a carry-on, looking conflicted.
She looks like she's about to bail when she hears:

INTERCOM (V.O.)
Final boarding call for flight 655
to London Heathrow.

Off Jess' face, we...

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. JFK AIRPORT - FIVE YEARS EARLIER

CHYRON: FIVE YEARS EARLIER

A 25-year-old Jess is at the gate, waiting to board.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Final boarding call for flight 655
to London Heathrow.

A 25-year-old Ainsley approaches holding an *In Touch* magazine.

AINSLEY

Hey, look who broke up? Mariah
Carey and Nick Cannon. Who saw that
coming? You started a trend.

JESS

(dry)
Ha ha.

AINSLEY

Hey, you made the right choice. He
wasn't the one.

JESS

Then why do I feel like I want to
die?

25-year-old Craig and Duffy, who has braces, with backpacks
and carry-ons, are nearby.

DUFFY

I think in London, you're gonna
find your person.
(testing the waters)
Maybe it's someone who was in front
of you the whole time.

Craig and Ainsley share a look, "Jesus Christ".

CRAIG

Look Jess, I've never had my heart
broken. But the girls I break up
with get over me in like three to
four weeks. This is temporary.

(CONTINUED)

Then all of a sudden:

MAN (O.C.)

Jess! Jessica Daniels!

They turn and see a younger Ted Meyers racing through the airport towards their gate, making a big romantic gesture.

JESS

Ted?

Ainsley grabs Jess' arm.

AINSLEY

Do not go over there. Do not
fucking go over there.

Jess thinks for a beat. Ainsley watches, pained, as Jess crosses to Ted.

TED

Thank God! I thought I'd missed
you.

(aware of people watching)

Hello everyone! New York thanks you
for your tourism!

He gives a thumbs up.

JESS

Ted, what you doing here?

TED

Don't get on that plane. I need
you.

JESS

Well, it's too late. I quit your
campaign. I refuse to be the 25-
year-old having an affair with my
married boss. How does that end?
I'm the weird lady in sunglasses at
the back of your funeral. And
everyone's like, "Who's that?" And
they're like, "That's the idiot who
had an affair with Ted Meyers her
entire life."

TED

Well, can I tell you how I think it
ends? We get married.

(CONTINUED)

JESS

What?

He takes her face in his hands.

TED

After the election, I'm getting a divorce. I want to be with you. I love you, kid.

Jess looks torn.

MATCH CUT TO:

35 INT. JFK AIRPORT - PRESENT DAY

35

Jess looks torn. Everyone has boarded the plane. They are about to close the doors.

GATE AGENT

Miss, are you coming?

Jess takes a deep breath and heads for the plane.

36 EXT. LONDON - NIGHT

36

37 INT. HEATHROW - ARRIVALS - EVENING

37

People exit the gate, meeting those who are waiting for them. Jess exits and spots Ainsley. She heads over. It's awkward.

JESS

Hi.

AINSLEY

Hey.

Jess takes a deep breath. She's prepared for this moment.

JESS

Ainsley, what I did was so--

Ainsley stops her.

AINSLEY

No. Not now. I'm getting married tomorrow. As soon as we start talking about this, I'll start crying, that'll make me start eating, cut to: here comes the sausage. Let's just save it. I'm happy you're here.

(CONTINUED)

JESS
(a little emotional)
You are?

AINSLEY
Yes, you bitch. I'm picking you up
from the airport the night before
my wedding.

Jess smiles. Ainsley turns and heads to baggage claim. Jess follows for a beat. She takes Ainsley's arm, as Ainsley did five years ago. Then, quiet:

JESS
You were right. I shouldn't have
gone over there.

Ainsley is moved by this. They both tear up a little.

AINSLEY
Dammit. I'm crying. Eh, let's go
get food.

38 EXT. LONDON SHOTS - THE NEXT DAY 38

We see pretty shots of London. We hear "So Long, Baby" by The Wedding Present. It's the morning of our first wedding. We cut to a wedding invitation (just like the movie!):

Kash & Ainsley, St. John's, Notting Hill. May 1st.

39 INT. KASH'S CHILDHOOD HOME - KASH'S BEDROOM - DAY 39

Kash sleeps in bed. Asif shakes him awake. He sits up. He's getting married today. Takes a deep breath.

40 INT. AINSLEY'S NOTTING HILL HOME - LATER 40

Ainsley yawns awake, looking glamorous. WIDEN TO REVEAL: the wedding VIDEOGRAPHER is there, catching this staged wake up. Jess is there, holding the bounce. She gives a thumbs up.

41 INT. PEATH BOYS SCHOOL - TEACHERS QUARTERS - SAME TIME 41

Duffy sleeps in a twin bed, feet hanging off the end. All of a sudden he is hit with pillows by five SIX-YEAR-OLD BOYS.

LITTLE BOY
It's time to get up. You'll miss
the wedding!

He groggily nods, thanking them.

JESS

Oh. It's wonderful.

GEMMA

I thought it really encapsulated the love between Ainsley and Kash. I'm Gemma, the previous maid of honor.

JESS

I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to insult you. I don't know anything about the Bible.

GEMMA

That's too bad. My husband and I are very devout.

GILES

We never go to church. Daddy says it's bollocks.

Gemma shushes her son.

GEMMA

Well, good luck. I'm excited to see what you do with it.

She crosses away. Just then, Jess notices Duffy, Craig, and Zara enter the church, taking their seats. Off her look we...

FLASHBACK TO:

Jess is now huddled with her incredulous friends.

CRAIG

Are you fucking kidding me?

JESS

Guys, he ran to the airport and proposed. It's incredibly romantic.

AINSLEY

It's not romantic if he already has a wife!

They glance back at Ted, who happily takes selfies with travelers a little ways off.

(CONTINUED)

AINSLEY (CONT'D)

How could you do this? We all quit our jobs so we could move to London together.

CRAIG

I burned my bridges at Goldman Sachs. I gave everyone the finger! Even the security guy, who I like!

JESS

So you guys go without me!

DUFFY

Are you really gonna pick this shitty guy who doesn't care about you, over us?

JESS

He does care about me. And it's not just that. He's gonna make me his chief of staff!

CRAIG

Congrats, the guy you're fucking gave you a promotion.

Jess feels cornered. She lashes out.

JESS

You know what, I didn't make you quit your job. You've been whining about quitting forever, but didn't have the balls to do it.

(to Ainsley)

And what job did you quit? You're a trust fund kid who takes pottery classes.

(to Duffy)

And you were only going in the hopes that one night you and I would get drunk and hook up.

(to all)

I didn't make anyone do anything.

Her friends react, stung.

JESS (CONT'D)

I'm sorry guys. I'm staying.

BACK TO:

51 CONTINUED:

51

Javier holds his tongue. He clearly knows something. As they keep talking, Andrew chats with two old ladies. He then glances over to Javier.

52 INT. ST. JOHN'S CHURCH - A LITTLE LATER

52

Kash is at the altar. Jess, arm-in-arm with the best man, Asif, makes her way down the aisle. Craig and Duffy stare straight ahead, icing her out. Zara notices.

ZARA

(loud)

Is that Jess?

They shush her, annoyed. Jess reaches the altar and sees Kash. They lock eyes in recognition. "You're Kash!" "You're Jess!" They smile. Jess throws him a thumbs up, taking an instant liking to him.

53 INT. ST. JOHN'S CHURCH - ALTAR - A LITTLE LATER

53

The PRIEST presides over the wedding ceremony.

PRIEST

And now, a reading from the first
Letter of Paul to the Corinthians.

Jess puts her hand in her pocket, looking for her reading. It's not in there. She reacts, realizing she left it. With no way out, she heads up to the microphone.

JESS

Hello everyone.

(beat, thinks)

"Love is patient, love is kind..."

The audience is on board. Jess realizes that's all she knows.

JESS (CONT'D)

Love is... great.

(does the Bible rhyme?)

Love is blind?

(really blanking)

In the beginning, God created love.

Thank you, O Lord, for love, thy
greatest creation. Given unto us.
Thy children. Thank thou.

Haroon flips through the Bible. Where's this part?

(CONTINUED)

JESS (CONT'D)

Yea, though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death... I take a look at my life and realize there's nothing left.

Duffy leans over to Craig.

DUFFY

Is that "Gangsta's Paradise"?

Ainsley looks at Jess, "What's happening?" Kash laughs.

JESS

Nothing left except... love. All you need is love. Love love. Love is all you need.
(looks out at the crowd)
...Amen?

The music uncertainly starts. Jess catches Gemma's eye in the front row. Gemma shakes her head, "What a disaster."

54 EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION - NIGHT

54

55 INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

55

The reception is in full swing. Ainsley and Kash chat with Haroon and Asif.

ASIF

Now that we're family, will you follow me on Instagram?

AINSLEY

Of course.

ASIF

Could you do it now?

AINSLEY

I don't have my phone.

Kash notices an under-dressed Girl across the room, looking around. It's Abby, the girl he met at the pub. Kash panics.

KASH

Excuse me.

He hustles out, agitated.

(CONTINUED)

ANGLE ON: Jess eyes her place-card at the head table. A tipsy Gemma, Quentin, and Giles are there. Gemma turns to her.

GEMMA

I noticed the adjustments you made to the reading. I suppose you think you're a better writer than God.

Jess gives a tight smile and turns away, only to see Duffy, Craig, and Zara enter the party. Jess gives them a nervous wave. They stare her down and turn away. Off Jess...

Jess sits alone on a bench eating from a tray of hors-d'oeuvres. She overhears people arguing around the corner.

MAN (O.S.)

Abby, stop. What are you doing here? I just got married.

Jess walks over to spy. She spots an agitated Kash, smoking a cigarette, arguing with the woman from before, Abby.

ABBY

I would've been here sooner, but I went to the wrong church thinking it was yours and ruined someone else's wedding. He was a soldier on crutches. It was a nightmare.

KASH

I'm sorry if I gave you the wrong impression, but this is not happening.

Jess walks over, angry, and addresses Abby.

JESS

Oh hello. I'm Jess, the maid of honor from the wedding that just happened.

KASH

Oh, Christ. Jess. Do you mind giving us a moment?

JESS

I do, actually.
(turning to Abby)
Abby, is it? Hi.

She offers her hand to Abby, who takes it.

JESS (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sure he's a jerk and he led you on, and I'm a feminist, but you are a skank and you need to go.

ABBY

Excuse me?

JESS

What was your plan here? You were going to roll up on a beautiful interracial wedding and blow it up wearing a boatneck t-shirt?

ABBY

It's his fault! He didn't tell me he had a fiancée when we hooked up!

JESS

Well, guess whose fault it isn't? My best friend whose entire family is here from Dallas. Her parents spent six figures on this. They fold your napkins when you go to the bathroom!

ABBY

That sounds so nice.

JESS

You need to be gone. Like now. Like yesterday.

Abby nods, miserable. She turns to Kash, hurt.

ABBY

I started learning Urdu for you.
(in Urdu, subtitled)
You are a son of a fish.

Abby stalks off. Jess turns to Kash, furious.

JESS

You? You're fucking dead.

Basheer talks with Andrew Arbuthnot and hands him a CD.

BASHEER

I'd be so honored if you could pass my demo along to your friends in Parliament. Warning, it's NSFW.

ANDREW

(reading title)

"Snap That Sweaty Thong." Very descriptive. Thank you.

ANGLE ON: Gemma, who is now drunk and spiraling to a nice OLDER COUPLE. Quentin is not there. Giles eats cake messily.

GEMMA

I saw Ainsley through everything! Her matcha addiction! When her flat fell out of escrow! When she wanted to get bangs! It was me who said don't do it, men don't like them!

OLD MAN

Young lady, I think you've had too much to drink.

GEMMA

Yes, it's possible I've been overserved. Please watch my son.

She stands and leaves with dignity.

Jess continues laying into Kash.

JESS

How could you do this to her? Also, you're smoking? What a dork.

He quickly drops his cigarette, ashing it out.

KASH

It's more culturally acceptable in Britain. Look! I know I fucked up. But it was months ago. I was in a bad place. It happened twice and I have regretted it ever since.

JESS

Doesn't matter. You're such a slimeball.

Kash takes this in. Decides to hold his tongue.

KASH

Hm.

JESS

Hm? What does "hm" mean?

KASH

Nothing. It's just, Ainsley told me about you and the Senator. Which seems like sort of a comparable situation, but maybe I'm misremembering...

JESS

That's not the same, we were in love.

KASH

You're right. Totally different. You did the same thing I did... only again and again over the course of several years.

JESS

Okay fine, we're both trash! But Ainsley deserves better. And I'm going inside to tell her.

KASH

Wait, please. I will tell her. But not tonight. I don't want to humiliate her in front of her family. Please, Jess.

We PUSH IN on Jess' torn face.

An ashen Jess returns to the table. Ainsley is there, eating.

AINSLEY

There you are! I saw you talking to Kash. What do you think of him?

(joking)

Don't be honest. It's too late now.

JESS

He's... just so...

AINSLEY

The best. I know.

JESS

I have to go to the bathroom.

Jess shoots out of her seat. Ainsley reacts.

60

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - BALLROOM - A LITTLE LATER

60

Jess looks around, not knowing what to do. She sees Craig, Duffy, and Zara going into the photo booth, wearing goofy props. She takes a breath then pushes through the crowd.

JESS

Hey, I know you've been avoiding me, but we need to talk.

CRAIG

Well, too bad 'cause we have nothing to say to you. Tell her, Duffy.

DUFFY

(smitten)

Hey, Jess. You look great.

CRAIG

What?

JESS

Come on!

She grabs her puzzled friends and pulls them away.

61

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - LADIES' ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

61

Jess pulls her friends into the bathroom.

JESS

Look, I'm really sorry about the Ted thing--

CRAIG

(deeply sarcastic)

Oh yeah, what ever happened with that? You guys get married, have kids?

JESS

(blurting)

Kash cheated on Ainsley!

They react, shocked.

(CONTINUED)

ZARA

(sympathetic)

At the wedding?! That's so tacky,
and I was a finalist on *Wet Date*.

JESS

Who are you?

CRAIG

She's my wife! How dare you! I
thought you were at least stalking
me on Facebook!

DUFFY

Wait, does Ainsley know?

JESS

No. And I don't know what to do.

DUFFY

You can't tell her tonight. It'd be
like when my parents told me they
were getting a divorce on my
birthday.

CRAIG

It would humiliate her.

JESS

Okay. You guys are right. Thank
you. I won't say anything tonight.

GEMMA (O.S.)

Then I must!

They turn to see drunk Gemma, stepping out of a stall.

DUFFY

Were you in there the whole time?

GEMMA

(with dignity)

I fell asleep on the toilet. I was
overserved. But someone has to be a
real friend to Ainsley. It's like
Kash's ad on the Tube: "See it. Say
it. Sorted." And I'm going to say
it!

Gemma storms out of the bathroom. Jess follows.

62 INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - SAME TIME

62

Basheer holds a mic, mid-speech:

BASHEER

...To quote my favorite poet, Tupac Amaru Shakur, "All I'm trying to do is survive and make good out of the dirty, nasty, unbelievable lifestyle that they gave me."

Haroon rolls his eyes. Ainsley is charmed.

BASHEER (CONT'D)

I try to apply that hip-hop philosophy to my Carphone Warehouse franchise.

Gemma sneaks up to Ainsley, kneels, and whispers:

GEMMA

I need to speak to you. It's urgent.

(pointed, re: Kash)
And it's prurient.

Jess kneels next to Gemma. Kash watches this, nervous.

JESS

We can talk about this later.

GEMMA

No, we can't.

JESS

There is nothing that needs to be said right now that can't wait until tomorrow, when every person she's ever known is not in the room.

GEMMA

Fine.

Gemma gets up. Jess starts to escort her away. Until Gemma runs back and whispers into Ainsley's ear! A beat, then:

AINSLEY

That's not funny, Gemma.

(CONTINUED)

BASHEER

(on the mic)

Excuse me. A speech is going on.
Hard to perform when people are
whispering over there.

GEMMA

If you don't believe me, ask Jess,
your pity maid of honor.

Ainsley looks at Jess. Jess immediately looks at Kash.
Ainsley notices Kash's reaction and gets worried.

AINSLEY

What is going on here?

Kash doesn't answer. Basheer is still on the mic.

BASHEER

It feels like key people aren't
paying attention to this speech.

AINSLEY

(to Kash, realizing)

Oh God. What did you do?

Kash looks down - the answer is unmistakable.

AINSLEY (CONT'D)

Who was it?

KASH

You don't know her.

AINSLEY

Where did you meet her?

KASH

At a pub.

AINSLEY

How many times?

KASH

It was meaningless, and it's over.

AINSLEY

So our relationship is ruined, but
at least you got something
meaningless out of it.

(CONTINUED)

KASH

Can we please go somewhere and talk?

AINSLEY

Why would you do this? What didn't I give you?

People at nearby tables start to notice. Kash reaches to Ainsley to calm her down.

KASH

Ainsley --

AINSLEY

Don't touch me!

As she pulls away, her arm swings back, accidentally decking Gemma in the face. Gemma clutches her bloody nose.

GEMMA

Fucking hell!

JESS

Oh my God.

BASHEER

(still on the mic)

What's going on over there? I'm about to start my rap.

People are confused. Ainsley turns to Jess, pleading.

AINSLEY

I have to get out of here. Jess, what do I do?

Jess looks around. Every table is looking at them. Jess cracks her neck and goes into crisis management mode.

JESS

Okay. I need someone to take Ainsley home.

(off Javier's raised hand)

Great. Her keys are in her sneakers in the bridal suite.

Javier takes Ainsley's arm. They leave. Jess turns to Craig.

JESS (CONT'D)

Craig, go tell Ainsley's mom and step-dad. But not her real dad. He may have a gun.

Craig nods and crosses off.

(CONTINUED)

KASH

Jess--

JESS

Go home with your family. And don't call her tonight. Wait until tomorrow morning. Trust me.

KASH

(nods, then)

Baba, Asif, let's go.

Kash leaves with his puzzled family. Jess looks around at the wedding, which has come to a screeching halt. She crosses to Basheer and takes the mic from him.

JESS

Hi! I'm Jessica Daniels, the maid of honor. And unfortunately, I have some bad news. Ainsley and Kash have made the decision to call off the wedding.

The guests react, shocked.

JESS (CONT'D)

Yes, calling off a wedding at a wedding might seem dramatic. But it's also brave. How often do people stay in relationships even when everyone and everything is telling them they shouldn't?

The audience is a bit lost. Craig and Duffy look at each other. Jess glances at them and continues.

JESS (CONT'D)

I made that mistake. I spent years in a relationship that I knew in my heart wasn't right. All my friends warned me, but I ignored them and wasted five years of my life trying to prove them wrong. And that's something I really regret.

Craig and Duffy take this in. ANGLE ON: Basheer who stands near Andrew.

BASHEER

Not really about Kash and Ainsley anymore, is it?

(CONTINUED)

ANDREW
(transfixed)
Shhhh.

JESS
So I think maybe it's good they
called it off now.
(raises her glass)
Let's raise a glass to Ainsley and
to Kash. May they live happily ever
after. Separately.

She puts the mic down. The DJ starts playing again. We notice Andrew watching Jess. Jess steps off the dance floor and takes a deep breath, relieved. Then, Gemma wails in pain.

GEMMA
Does no one remember I've been
punched?! Quentin! Where is
Quentin?!

SMASH CUT:

63 INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - PHOTO BOOTH - SAME TIME 63

Quentin is passed out in the photo booth, wearing a grass skirt and a coconut bra.

64 INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - SAME TIME 64

Jess sighs.

JESS
I'll go put you in a cab.

ANDREW (O.S.)
I can do you one better.

People turn and look at Andrew - a real celebrity.

GEMMA
Oh, thank God. Andrew Arbuthnot MP
OBE! Can you helicopter me to the
Queen's surgeon?

ANDREW
No. But I can give you my town car
to take you to hospital. Go ahead,
girls, my driver is parked in the
handicapped spot. MPs are allowed
to do that.

(CONTINUED)

JESS

Oh, I'm not going with her. I barely know her. Her husband should take her.

BASHEER

Are you talkin' 'bout Quentin Blood? He's passed out in the photo booth. Someone should check on him. He looked dead.

GEMMA

He was overserved! Fine, if no one's going to help me, I'll just go to hospital by myself. There was a football match tonight, so it's going to be horrible.

JESS

(annoyed)

Okay. Okay, I will take you to the hospital.

GEMMA

(losing it)

It's "to hospital", not "to the hospital"! She can't take me. No one will understand what she's saying!

Jess leads a miserable Gemma out.

Jess and Gemma ride to the hospital. Gemma holds a bloody napkin to her nose.

GEMMA

Well, my nose is ruined. And I have a portrait artist coming next week.

JESS

A wedding reception is not an appropriate place to reveal hard truths! That's a straight-up *Real Housewives* move. It was selfish.

Gemma considers this. She sighs.

GEMMA

I know. You're right.

JESS

Wow. Thank you.

GEMMA

(wistful)

I once went on a date with Prince Harry. He called me fit and grabbed my left one. Now he's married to a divorced American TV star, and I'm sitting in a stranger's car with a broken nose with you.

(breaking down)

I'm so lonely.

JESS

(to the driver)

How far to the hospital - I mean "to hospital"?

66

INT. KASH'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

66

Kash, Haroon, and Basheer are there. Asif has gone to bed.

BASHEER

Mate, are you crazy? As Muslims, we don't cheat on our wives. These people already think we're sneaky. First 9/11, now this.

KASH

What I did was not as bad as 9/11.

Haroon puts his arm on Basheer's shoulder.

HAROON

Okay, Basheer. You've made your point. I think you should go.

BASHEER

For you, Uncle, I will go.

Basheer heads out. Then stops and turns around.

BASHEER (CONT'D)

(to Kash, upset)

I bought a new chain for this!

He leaves. Haroon looks at Kash, broken.

HAROON

I'll put on some tea.

67 INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - ER WAITING ROOM - LATER 67

Jess, on the phone, sits surrounded by drunk soccer fans.

RUSSELL (ON PHONE)
Sounds like a lovely evening.

JESS
Dad, it was a horrible evening.
Were you not paying attention? Are
you watching *The Good Doctor* again?

INTERCUT WITH:

68 INT. RUSSELL'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS 68

Russell is indeed watching *The Good Doctor*.

RUSSELL
The things that boy can do. My God.
I wish my doctor was autistic.

Just then, a DRUNK FOOTBALL FAN approaches Jess.

DRUNK FOOTBALL FAN
Oi! Who's your team, love? Arsenal?

JESS
My team is "get the hell away from
me".

He wanders away, hurt.

JESS (CONT'D)
Sorry, Dad.
(then, despairing)
It was such a mistake to come to
London. Do you know how much money
I've spent here? I thought a dollar
was equal to a pound! Starbucks
just bankrupted me!

RUSSELL
I think London was good for you.
You weren't happy in New York.

JESS
What are you talking about? I was
the king of that city. I owned that
city!

(CONTINUED)

RUSSELL

You also started to say things like "I owned that city." It's nice you were there for Ainsley when she needed you. And it's not the worst thing you reconnected with your old friends.

JESS

Dad. Thank you. That was worth not texting for.

They hang up. The Drunk Football Fan approaches, serious.

DRUNK FOOTBALL FAN

I don't have any money either. Never 'ave. Want to go out?

INT. KASH'S CHILDHOOD HOME - KASH'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Kash sits on his childhood bed. His father enters.

KASH

I'm sorry, Baba. I was already an embarrassment and I've somehow found a way to embarrass you even more...

HAROON

I'm not worried because you embarrassed me. I'm worried because I think you're lost.

Kash takes this in. He is lost. He starts to cry. Haroon sits next to him and puts an arm around his son.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - ER WAITING ROOM - HOURS LATER

Jess has fallen asleep. A handsome ER doctor, GIDEON SAWYER, comes out into the waiting room. He calls out:

GIDEON

Gemma Thorpe-Blood?
(to Jess)
Excuse me. Miss? Miss?

Jess wakes-up. She's a little disoriented.

GIDEON (CONT'D)

Are you with Gemma Thorpe-Blood?
The rather unpleasant brunette?

JESS

Oh yes, yes, I'm with her. I mean, we're not friends. I'm kind of her nemesis-slash-caretaker for the moment. So what's the diagnosis?

GIDEON

She's abrasive and a narcissist.

JESS

No. Medically.

GIDEON

Fractured nose. She'll be fine. Now I detect from your accent that you're from the States. Are you from Orlando? I've been there. I loved it.

JESS

No. I'm from Brooklyn. I'm actually going back in a couple days.

He sits next to her.

GIDEON

You should check out Orlando. Disney World and Universal and Legoland and SeaWorld: all in the same place.

JESS

So do you just wander the ER waiting room hoping to meet Americans and wow them with your knowledge of Orlando?

GIDEON

It worked tonight.

Jess smiles. An orderly brings Gemma out in a wheelchair.

JESS

Well, thanks for keeping me company.

They smile in a contented silence. He stands to leave.

GIDEON

It's too bad you're going home so soon.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED: (2)

70

GIDEON (CONT'D)

I would've asked you to dinner. You would have found out that my name is Gideon.

JESS

And you would have found out I'm Jess.

He smiles at her and leaves. Gemma turns to Jess, weakly.

GEMMA

Help. I need you to lift me onto toilet.

Jess sighs, weary.

71 INT. ANDREW'S CAR - LATER - NIGHT

71

Gemma is curled up to Jess. Jess pats her, trying to be nice.

72 EXT. GEMMA & QUENTIN'S HOME - LATER

72

A worried Quentin, now sober, paces outside. The car pulls up. Quentin races over.

QUENTIN

Oh thank God. My angel! Where did this woman take you? Are you okay?

JESS

This "woman"? I took her to the hospital because you were unconscious.

QUENTIN

I was overserved!

Quentin pulls Gemma lovingly into the house.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Giles is asleep. I read him a Babar and gave him two slices of his night cake. Let me put you to bed.

Jess gets back in the car. We hear "The Fox in the Snow" by Belle and Sebastian and begin a CLOSING MONTAGE:

73 INT. PEATH BOYS SCHOOL - TEACHERS QUARTERS - NIGHT

73

Duffy trudges in and throws himself in bed, tired. The same Little Boy from earlier enters, wearing PJs.

(CONTINUED)

LITTLE BOY

Did you tell her how you feel?

DUFFY

No, Bernard. Go to bed.

74 INT. KASH'S CHILDHOOD HOME - KASH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

74

Kash lies in his childhood bed, wide awake, unable to sleep.

75 INT. ANDREW'S CAR - LATE NIGHT

75

Jess wakes from having dozed off.

JESS

Could you take me to Notting Hill,
please?

DRIVER

'Fraid not. Mr. Arbuthnot
instructed me to make one stop and
go immediately home. We're here.

They pull up in front of an elegant townhouse. Jess pulls her
phone out to call a car and notices it's dead.

JESS

Dammit.

(to the driver)

My phone is dead. Can I please
charge it on your charger?

He throws back a phone charger. It has a strange sprocket and
is insane looking.

JESS (CONT'D)

Shit.

With no other option, Jess gets out.

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76

She rings the doorbell. Andrew appears.

JESS

I am so sorry to wake you, but your
driver wouldn't bring me home, and
my phone died. Can I use yours to
get a cab?

ANDREW

I told the driver to bring you back here.

JESS

(inching away)

Oh no. You're a conservative politician who kills young black Americans for sport. I knew it.

ANDREW

What? No. I wanted to talk to you. About a job opportunity.

JESS

Heh? Huh?

ANDREW

"Heh. Huh." You Americans have such an elegant way with words. Believe it or not, I was impressed by the way you handled the situation tonight. That story you made up was so pitiful. It made Ainsley and Kash's scandal pale in comparison.

JESS

I didn't make it up. It happened to me.

ANDREW

Oh God. Five years? Grow a backbone, sister.

JESS

I'm trying to.

ANDREW

Either way, I'm in the public eye and could use someone like you on my team. I'm up for reelection and I've found myself in a bit of a delicate situation.

He widens the door. Javier is there.

JAVIER

Hola, Jess. I am the situation.

JESS

(too loudly)

Whoa, you're gay?!

(CONTINUED)

ANDREW

Shhh! Now all of Holland Park knows!

JESS

So my job would be... your director of communications?

ANDREW

No. You would be my personal assistant. It's the same responsibilities but pays far less.

JESS

So what you're saying is that I could move here, where I have nowhere to live, take a job that pays much less money, and completely start my life over in a city I don't know?

Off Jess' thinking face, we hear the music swell again.

Ainsley is asleep in her wedding dress. Jess, also still dressed, curls up next to her, spooning her. A beat.

AINSLEY

I think that went really well.

They both laugh.

JESS

I brought home the entire cake. We can eat it in the morning.

AINSLEY

I'm happy you're here. I missed you.

JESS

Well, you're in luck. Turns out I'm not going anywhere.

Ainsley doesn't quite process this as she falls back asleep. Jess hugs Ainsley tight with her eyes open, as we pull out.

END OF SHOW