

EPISODE # 226705

"RORY'S BIRTHDAY PARTIES"

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SHOOTING SCRIPT - 9/13/00

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# "RORY'S BIRTHDAY PARTIES"

# <u>SETS</u>

# INTERIORS:

DAY:

INDEPENDENCE INN

/KITCHEN

CHILTON

DAMIEN'S DEPARTMENT STORE

LUKE'S DINER

LORELAI'S HOUSE

/KITCHEN

/LIVING ROOM

# NIGHT:

GILMORE HOUSE

/DINING ROOM

/LIVING ROOM

/FOYER

/FAMILY ROOM

/LORELAI'S OLD BEDROOM

**JEEP** 

LORELAI'S HOUSE

/LIVING ROOM

/KITCHEN

/RORY'S BEDROOM

/LORELAI'S BEDROOM

LUKE'S DINER

**JAGUAR** 

# **EXTERIORS:**

DAY:

STARS HOLLOW

CHILTON

NIGHT:

LORELAI'S HOUSE

/PORCH

### TEASER

1 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

1

The CLAN is gathered for their weekly Friday night dinner.

**EMILY** 

Tomorrow, our lawyer Joseph Stanford is coming by.

LORELAI

Crazy Cissy's dad?

EMILY

That's terrible. Cissy was a good friend of yours.

LORELAI

Cissy talked to her stuffed animals and they answered her.

RORY

Let's just start a new topic.

EMILY

(to Lorelai)

You're impossible.

LORELAI

She said a new topic, Mom.

**EMILY** 

Everything's a joke. Everyone's a punchline.

LORELAI

Okay, I'm sorry.

EMILY

My daughter, Henny Youngman.

RICHARD enters.

RICHARD

I'm sorry for that. A little trouble in our China office. What did I miss?

LORELAI

I was being impossible and then I turned into a Jewish comedian.

#### 1 CONTINUED:

RICHARD

Very well. Continue.

EMILY

Thank you. Where was I?

RORY

Joseph Stanford is coming tomorrow.

EMILY

Yes. So Rory, your grandfather and I thought that after dinner it might be nice if you went around the house and picked out what you'd like us to leave you in our will.

Lorelai stares at her in disbelief.

RICHARD

Yes. Take a look at the oak desk in my office. It's a fine piece of craftsmanship.

LORELAI

Why don't I ever bring a tape recorder to these dinners?

RORY

Oh, you know anything you want to leave me is fine.

EMILY

Nonsense. You should have what you like. Just look around and when you see something you like, stick a post-it on it.

LORELAI

Okay, you two have officially hit a level of weird that even I marvel at.

EMILY

You can pick out things, too, you know.

LORELAI

Oh, really? Well, now it's way less creepy.

EMILY

Did you hear that, Richard? Apparently we're creepy.

1 CONTINUED: (2)

RICHARD

Yes, well you live and learn.

A MAID comes out with a tray of chocolate pudding in crystal bowls.

RORY

Hey. Cool.

LORELAI

What is this?

**EMILY** 

It's dessert.

LORELAI

It's pudding.

**EMILY** 

If you knew what is was then why did you ask?

LORELAI

You don't like pudding.

EMILY

Yes, but you like pudding.

LORELAI

I love pudding. I worship it.
I've got a bowl up on the mantle
at home with a glass of wine, a
Virgin Mary and a dollar bill next
to it.

RORY

I've never had pudding in a crystal bowl before.

**EMILY** 

You like the bowl?

RORY

Yes.

EMILY

Put a post-it on it when you're done.

Lorelai and Rory share a look.

FADE OUT.

# ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER - NIGHT 2 (NIGHT 1)

Lorelai and Rory are standing with a pad of post-its in their hands. There are post-its on several pieces of furniture.

LORELAI

(looking at a large vase)

What about this?

RORY

Where would we put it?

LORELAI

I don't know. The Emily and Richard Gilmore Psycho Museum?

RORY

This is the weirdest evening I've ever spent here.

Emily walks in.

EMILY

So, how are we doing?

LORELAI

Great. All ready for the big day.

**EMILY** 

Very nice.

LORELAI

Okay, it's getting late so unless there's some funeral plots you'd like us to decorate, we really need to get going.

EMILY

Any special requests for dinner next week?

RORY

(looks at Lorelai)

Oh, well...

### 2 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

Uh Mom, could I talk to you for a moment?

(to Rory)

Hey, why don't you go say good-bye to grandpa?

RORY

Very smooth.

Rory exits. Lorelai turns to Emily.

**EMILY** 

Should I sit down?

LORELAI

Yeah, but not there, okay? We've got a post-it on that one and we'd like to keep it nice.

**EMILY** 

It must be very exhausting to be you.

LORELAI

Look, next Friday is Rory's birthday.

EMILY

I know that.

LORELAI

So, I was wondering if we could just push our dinner next week to Saturday.

**EMILY** 

And what are you going to do on Friday?

LORELAI

Well, I'm not sure. But...

EMILY

Well, perfect. You'll come here and we'll have a little party.

LORELAI

Yeah, but in the past we always just, you know, came over on another night and...

2 CONTINUED: (2)

**EMILY** 

But why come over on another night when her birthday falls on the exact night that you come here?

LORELAI

Saturday's a good night, too, Mom.

EMILY

It's not as good as Friday.

LORELAI

It's pretty damn close.

EMILY

Not from where I'm standing.

LORELAI

Well, move then.

**EMILY** 

I'm sorry. Friday nights are my nights. That's what we agreed on when you borrowed money for her school. The rules haven't changed.

LORELAI

Look, Mom, I didn't intend for that loan to become a constant source of blackmail for me. Now this is my kid's birthday and she will have her party at home on Friday and that's it. End of story.

SMASH CUT TO:

3 INT. JEEP - A FEW MINUTES LATER - NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

3

Rory sits inside. Lorelai has just closed the door.

LORELAI

So, how would you like two parties this year?

RORY

You couldn't get her to cave.

LORELAI

No. But I did get her to agree to make the string quartet learn "Like A Virgin."

#### 3 CONTINUED:

RORY

Well, you tried.

LORELAI

I promise, Saturday night, we'll do it up right at home. A Stars Hollow extravaganza.

RORY

Okay. So, is this party Grandma's giving going to be a big deal?

LORELAI

No. Not really. The government will close that day. Flags will fly at half-mast. Barbara Streisand will give her final concert. Again.

RORY

Uh huh.

LORELAI

Now, the Pope had previous plans but he's trying to get out of them. However, Elvis and Jim Morrison will be attending and they're bringing chips.

RORY

You ask a simple question...

Lorelai starts the car.

4 INT. INDEPENDENCE INN - KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING (DAY 2)

Lorelai and SOOKIE are sitting on stools going over a list.

SOOKIE

(reading from list)
Mini orange biscuits with honey
mustard ham and cheddar cheese.

LORELAI

Yum.

SOOKIE

Angel wings with dipping sauce.

LORELAI

Good, good.

#### 4 CONTINUED:

SOOKIE

Oh, did you bring me the picture?

LORELAI

Yeah. Here.

She pulls a picture of Rory out of her pocket.

SOOKIE

It's too bad you couldn't get your mom to relinquish Friday night.

LORELAI

Yeah. She's got her Vulcan death grip on that one.

SOOKIE

Not totally surprising though.

LORELAI

Emily Gilmore. You could set your watch by her. Although, you know what she did do last night?

SOOKIE

Wore jeans?

LORELAI

Served pudding.

SOOKIE

I was close.

LORELAI

I mean, I'm sure it was some expensive form of pudding but nevertheless it was pudding.

SOOKIE

That's pretty surprising.

LORELAI

Yeah. This would mean that she actually made a mental note that we liked pudding which would've meant actually listening to something other than the judgmental conga line in her head and then she would've had to get over the fact that pudding to her is hospital food and only acceptable when some vital organ has just been ripped from your body.

4 CONTINUED: (2)

SOOKIE

Wow, that's some journey she had to take there.

A flushed and excited JACKSON rushes in carrying a small box of fruit.

**JACKSON** 

(to Lorelai)

Open your mouth and close your eyes.

LORELAI

Who are you talking to?

**JACKSON** 

Right. Sorry.

(to Sookie)

Open your mouth and close your eyes.

SOOKIE

Okay.

Sookie opens her mouth and closes her eyes.

**JACKSON** 

Now, be ready for something amazing.

He goes in his box and puts a small round pinkish piece of fruit into her mouth. Sookie chews and her face lights up.

SOOKIE

(loving it)

Oh, yeah.

**JACKSON** 

(see)

Huh? Huh?

LORELAI

What is it?

SOOKIE

I don't know. It's kind of like

a...

**JACKSON** 

A what?

SOOKIE

Like a berry. But way more exotic.

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4 CONTINUED: (3)

**JACKSON** 

Yes! Good!

LORELAI

Jackson, are you having a reaction to your fertilizer fumes again?

**JACKSON** 

For some time now, I've been toying with cross-pollination. And finally I did it. I have figured out a way to cross a raspberry with a kumquat.

SOOKIE

Kumquat! That's what I taste.

LORELAI

Are you serious?

She goes over to Jackson and takes one of his berries.

SOOKIE

How did you do this?

LORELAI

You haven't built one of those machines like in "The Fly," have you? I mean, are we going to find you some day wandering around with a raspberry head crying "eat me"?

MICHEL enters.

**JACKSON** 

You can make fun of me all you want today. Because today, I am a God. Today, I have triumphed over the laws of gardening. Today, Mother Nature is my bitch!

MICHEL

How nice for her.

LORELAI

Jackson was just...

MICHEL

No need to fill me in. I'm quite happy being ignorant of whatever it is that is making him raise his arms over his head.

4 CONTINUED: (4)

LORELAI

You need me?

MICHEL

The landscaper does.

She starts out.

LORELAI

Oh, Rory's party is Saturday night. So, start coming up with your excuse for not coming now.

MICHEL

I'm going to be out of town.

LORELAI

You used that last year.

MICHEL

I'll work on it and get back to you.

LORELAI

Seven o'clock. Present mandatory.

Lorelai exits. Jackson holds out his mystery fruit.

**JACKSON** 

Razquat?

Michel sighs and exits.

5 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - NIGHT (NIGHT 5 2)

Rory is on the phone. Lorelai enters through the front door.

LORELAI

Lucy, I'm home.

RORY (O.S.)

Kitchen.

Lorelai heads into the kitchen. She sees Rory on the phone.

LORELAI

(mimicking a teenager talking

on the phone)

And Justin is so dreeeamy. He just can't marry Britney. I'll just cry and cry and cry.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

RORY

(into phone)

Okay, thanks.

Rory hangs up and tosses the phone on the table.

RORY (cont'd)

Pizza's on the way.

LORELAI

You are such a good provider.

The PHONE RINGS. Lorelai picks it up.

LORELAI (cont'd)

(into phone)

Hello?

**EMILY** 

Lorelai, what is your work schedule?

LORELAI

Why?

**EMILY** 

I want to go shopping.

LORELAI

With me.

EMILY

I think that goes without saying.

LORELAI

Only in your world, Mom.

**EMILY** 

I want to get Rory a birthday present.

LORELAI

Oh, I'm sure whatever you get her she'll love.

**EMILY** 

Yes, but I want to get her something special. Something she wants. Something... that you would get her.

LORELAI

Fine. You can get her the bong then.

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5 CONTINUED: (2)

**EMILY** 

This isn't funny. I hardly see the girl. We only get to talk at dinner once a week and then it's about school and Jane...

LORELAI

Lane.

**EMILY** 

I thought you might let me into your secret club just this one time and help me buy something for her birthday.

LORELAI

You're serious.

EMILY

According to you I'm always serious.

LORELAI

(beat)

Okay.

**EMILY** 

Okay?

LORELAI

Okay.

EMILY

Well, good. I'll meet you at Damien's tomorrow at three.

LORELAI

Okay.

**EMILY** 

And dress appropri....

LORELAI

Don't finish that sentence.

**EMILY** 

(beat)

I'll see you tomorrow

LORELAI

That-a-girl.

Lorelai hangs up.

6 INT. CHILTON - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 3)

6

Rory is walking down the hallway to her locker. SEVERAL KIDS are looking at her and whispering. Rory reaches her locker and opens it. TRISTIN appears.

TRISTIN

Hey.

RORY

What, Tristin?

TRISTIN

I just wanted to say happy birthday.

RORY

It's not my birthday.

TRISTIN

No, but it will be.

Tristin pulls out a printed invitation and reads from it.

TRISTIN (cont'd)

"On Friday at four-o-three in the morning, Lorelai Leigh..."

RORY

What is that?

She grabs the invitation.

INSERT SHOT of invitation which reads: "On the morning of October eighth at four-o-three in the morning, Emily and Richard Gilmore were blessed with a perfect baby granddaughter, Lorelai Leigh. Please join us this Friday to celebrate this joyous occasion. Seven o'clock. Black tie optional."

RORY (cont'd)

Who else got these?

TRISTIN

I don't know. Everyone in our class, I think.

RORY

I have to go.

TRISTIN

I'll see you Friday. Birthday girl.

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#### 6 CONTINUED:

6

Rory closes her locker and takes off down the hall. She passes a couple of girls. One points to her.

GIRL #1

That's her.

GIRL #2

My parents are making me go.

GIRL #1

God, another obligation party.

GIRL #2

My life stinks.

A mortified Rory exits as quickly as she can.

# 7 INT. DAMIEN'S DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY (DAY 3)

7

Lorelai and Emily are wandering around. Emily spots a pale blue hat with a feather and a small veil.

EMILY

Oh, isn't this lovely.

LORELAI

Yes. And as soon as she's crowned queen of England we'll get it for her.

EMILY

You are so combative today.

LORELAI

Yeah, well hatwear does that to me. Oh, well now here's something good.

Lorelai picks up a purse made in the shape of a guitar.

**EMILY** 

What is that?

LORELAI

It's a purse shaped like a guitar. This is great.

EMILY

Great for what?

LORELAI

For Rory.

### 7 CONTINUED:

EMILY

What would Rory do with that?

LORELAI

She'd put stuff in it and carry it around.

**EMILY** 

In public?

LORELAI

Yes.

**EMILY** 

What would people think?

LORELAI

Well, that she's an ax murderer, of course.

Emily moves off to the jewelry section.

EMILY

What about some pearls? A double string of pearls with a cashmere sweater set.

LORELAI

Mom, she's a young girl. Get her something young.

EMILY

A Mont Blanc pen?

LORELAI

To put on her desk at the law firm?

EMILY

She needs to write.

Lorelai spots a day planner covered in purple flowers.

LORELAI

Not with a two hundred dollar pen she doesn't. Oh, here, look, that day planner is adorable. And get her the funky eraser with the mermaid on it. She will love that.

EMILY

Please be serious. We're shopping for Rory.

7 CONTINUED: (2)

LORELAI

No. <u>I'm</u> shopping for Rory. You're shopping for your imaginary granddaughter, Barbara Hutton.

EMILY

I want to get her something nice.

LORELAI

I know you do. But you asked me to come here and help you and you won't listen to me.

EMILY

You wanted me to get her a filo fax and a mermaid eraser.

LORELAI

One suggestion.

EMILY

Oh yes, there was a tee shirt that had a Farrah Fawcett face on it.

LORELAI

Hey, a hero to many who aspired to the perfect feathered flip.

EMILY

(frustrated)

Oh, I don't know how to do this. Let's just go.

LORELAI

No. Mom, come on. You do know how to do this. Think pudding.

**EMILY** 

Pudding?

LORELAI

You wanted my help. You're trying to reach out a little. Not a lot. Don't get freaked. But come on. Pudding.

EMILY

Why do you keep saying pudding?

LORELAI

Just look around and pick up something you think she would like.

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7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

Emily looks around. She picks up a colored bracelet.

EMILY

Here.

LORELAI

Now, that is a good choice.

EMILY

Really?

LORELAI

Absolutely.

EMILY

It doesn't look like something you could buy at a car wash?

LORELAI

Totally. That's half of the charm.

EMILY

(checking the price tag)
Oh, no. It's only twelve dollars.

LORELAI

That's at least six dollars more than the car wash.

EMILY

Twelve dollars is not a present.

LORELAI

Twelve dollars is a perfect present. She will love it.

EMILY

Can I at least get the pashmina,
also?

Lorelai just looks at her. Emily sighs and looks down at the bracelet in her hand.

EMILY (cont'd)

Fine. I'll get it.

LORELAI

Good choice.

EMILY

(she flips it over)

Oh! It lights up!

7 CONTINUED: (4)

7

Lorelai laughs. Emily catches herself. She smiles a little in spite of herself.

8 INT. LUKE'S DINER - EVENING (NIGHT 3)

8

Lorelai enters holding two hanging dress bags.

LUKE

She's not here yet.

LORELAI

Well, then you'll just have to entertain me until she arrives. All right burger boy, dance!

LUKE

Will you marry me?

LORELAI

What?

LUKE

Just looking for something to shut you up.

LORELAI

Hey, be nice to me or I'm not inviting you to Rory Gilmore's birthday celebration. This Saturday night.

LUKE

I'm not a great party guy.

LORELAI

Oh, come on. Go crazy. Wear the cap forward for a change. It's going to be really fun.

LUKE

I don't know.

LORELAI

There'll be paper hats and cake. Very fancy. It's a full leg shaving event.

LUKE

You don't have to ask me, you know.

8 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

I know. I'd just really like you to come.

LUKE

Yeah?

LORELAI

Yeah.

LUKE

Okay. I'll see.

LORELAI

Seven o'clock. Don't be late.

Luke smiles at her a beat, then heads off. Rory enters. She's in a foul mood.

LORELAI (cont'd)

Wow, that's a nice face you got on there.

RORY

Coffee.

LORELAI

Bad day?

RORY

I have now used the word suck so much that it's lost all meaning to me.

LORELAI

Well, maybe this will cheer you up.

RORY

What?

LORELAI

You'll see.

Lorelai pulls out two dresses except that one is blue and one is green. They are both long with spaghetti straps that have layers of tulle as a skirt. Rory looks on in horror.

RORY

What are those?

LORELAI

These are our party dresses.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

RORY

So, it's a Halloween party.

LORELAI

Listen, please. So, I'm shopping today with your grandmother and it's like a whole three hours of "Who are you buying that for, Mom? Have you met Rory?" And then finally I talked and she listened and she actually wound up buying you something that I think you will like.

RORY

Really.

LORELAI

Yes. And then, of course, she insisted on buying these dresses for us, but I think I can do something with them to make them better.

RORY

I have never seen you this cheery after you've spent time with grandma.

LORELAI

Well, it's been a long time since we got together and didn't end up fighting. It was refreshing. Not exactly... fun... but I didn't get those shooting pains in my eye like I usually do.

RORY

Wow. That's great.

Luke walks over and fills their cups.

LUKE

So, I hear you're having a party Saturday.

RORY

Yep. Mom's famous for her blowouts.

LORELAI

The best one was her eighth birthday.

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8 CONTINUED: (3)

RORY

Oh, yeah. That was good.

LORELAI

The cops shut us down.

LUKE

The cops shut down an eight year old's birthday party?

RORY

And arrested the clown.

LUKE

I don't want to hear anymore of this.

Luke crosses away.

LORELAI

Okay, come on. Tell me why Miss Lemonhead today?

RORY

(covering)

Nothing. I'm fine. I just got an A minus on my French test and I should've gotten an A.

LORELAI

An A minus is awesome.

RORY

Yes. It's fine.

Lorelai examines the dresses.

LORELAI

So, let's see here. Maybe we embrace the whole tulle thing. Go totally modern Cinderella. What do you think? After all, it's your birthday.

RORY

Yep. Lucky me.

Lorelai fusses with the dresses as Rory accepts her fate.

FADE OUT.

### END OF ACT ONE

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#### ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9 INT. RORY'S BEDROOM - FOUR-O-THREE BIRTHDAY MORNING (NIGHT 9 3)

It's pitch black. We fade up on the clock, which reads four-o-three. We pan over to see Rory, fast asleep. Her door opens quietly. Lorelai creeps in. She leans down and sweetly kisses Rory on the cheek. Rory stirs and smiles.

LORELAI

(softly)

Happy birthday, little girl.

RORY

(still with eyes closed)

Hey.

Lorelai gets into bed with Rory and cradles up against her.

LORELAI

I can't believe how fast you're growing up.

RORY

Really? Feels slow.

LORELAI

Well, it's fast, trust me. So, what do you think of your life so far?

RORY

I think it's pretty good.

LORELAI

Any complaints?

RORY

I'd like the whole humidity thing to go away.

LORELAI

I'll work on it.

RORY

So, do I look older?

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### 9 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

Oh, yeah. You go into Denny's before five you've got yourself a discount.

RORY

Good deal.

LORELAI

You know what?

RORY

What?

LORELAI

I think you are a great, cool kid and the best pal a girl could have.

RORY

Back at ya.

LORELAI

And it's so hard to believe that at exactly this time, many moons ago, I was laying down in just this position.

RORY

Oh, boy. Here we go.

LORELAI

Only I had a big fat stomach and huge ankles and was swearing like a sailor.

RORY

On leave.

LORELAI

Right. On leave. Anyhow, there I was...

RORY

...in labor.

LORELAI

And while some have called it the most rewarding moment in your life, I compare it to something more akin to doing the splits on a case of dynamite.

9 CONTINUED: (2)

RORY

I wonder if the Waltons ever did this.

LORELAI

So, I'm in pain, and screaming, and being as I was surround by a hundred prominent doctors I just assumed that there was an actual use for the cup of ice chips they brought me.

RORY

There wasn't.

LORELAI

Though pelting the nurses was kind of fun.

RORY

I love you, Mom.

LORELAI

Okay, be quiet now. We're getting to the part where he sees your head. Okay, so I'm lying there...

Rory settles in to hear the yearly story of her birth.

10 EXT. STARS HOLLOW - BIRTHDAY MORNING (DAY 4)

10

Rory and LANE are walking down the street. She's looking at a handful of CDs that Lane has given her.

RORY

These are great.

LANE

You would've gotten the new Victoria Williams, too, but I accidentally opened it and listened to it.

RORY

That happens.

The girls pass MISS PATTY'S. She has a bunch of TINY KIDS dressed up in glittery leotards and top hats and tap shoes.

MISS PATTY

There she is! All right, everybody. One! Two! Three!

10 CONTINUED:

10

LITTLE GIRLS

(singing)

"Happy Birthday to you, Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday dear Rory/Lorelai, Happy birthday to you!"

MISS PATTY

And many more!

RORY

Thank you.

MISS PATTY

You're welcome, Angel Face. I'll see you tomorrow.

Rory and Lane cross off toward Luke's. Miss Patty turns back to her tiny choir.

MISS PATTY (cont'd)

Darla, honey, tell your mommy you need to get into my singing class immediately. And let's talk about that nose, also. Okay everyone, let's take it from the top!

Rory and Lane enter Luke's.

11 INT. LUKE'S DINER - CONTINUOUS - DAY (DAY 4)

11

The girls enter and sit at the first available table.

LANE

You should not have to go to school today.

RORY

Have to. Latin test.

LANE

Geez, every day you've got a test. When do you have time to learn anything to be tested on?

Luke walks over to them.

LUKE

Hey. Wrong table.

RORY

Since when is there a right table?

(CONTINUED)

### 11 CONTINUED:

LUKE

Since the coffee cake I baked for you and the stupid balloons I blew up are at that table over there.

The girls look and see that Luke has done just that. There's a table with a fresh coffee cake and balloons with "Happy Birthday Rory" written on them in black ink.

RORY

You blew up balloons for me?

LUKE

Yep.

RORY

Luke, you old softie.

LUKE

I count to three it's gone.

RORY

Thank you.

The girls move over to the table and dig into the cake.

LANE

Are you okay?

RORY

Yeah, I'm just... I'm getting old, Lane.

LANE

You've been a little quiet this morning.

RORY

I'm just dreading this whole night. I mean, it's bad enough that I have to see those horrible Chilton kids everyday, but tonight? On my birthday? I've never even spoken to most of them. I've only been at that school a couple of months. God, they're going to think I'm a freak, that I need my grandma to get people to come to my party.

LANE

What did Lorelai say when you told her?

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11 CONTINUED: (2)

I didn't.

LANE .

RORY

Why not?

RORY

Because of the pudding.

LANE

(I have no idea what you're talking about)
Oh, the pudding, right. I forgot

about the pudding.

RORY

My grandmother served us pudding the other night and then she and mom went shopping and they didn't fight and, I don't know, they just never get along and suddenly they're getting along. And I knew if I said something to her about the invites she'd wig out and she'd call grandma and then that would be the end of the pudding.

They sit there a beat.

LANE

You know you can buy pudding.

RORY

It's one night, right?

LANE

Right.

RORY

I can stand it for one night.

They continue eating the coffee cake. The door opens and DEAN walks in. His eye catches Rory's eye. He walks by her and heads over to the counter. Luke comes up to him.

DEAN

(to Luke) Coffee to go, please.

Dean is sneaking looks at Rory over his shoulder. Rory is sneaking looks back at him. Luke hands him the coffee.

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

LUKE

Here you go.

DEAN

Thanks.

Dean drops some money on the counter. He crosses back by Rory. He turns at the door and mouths "happy birthday" to her. He smiles and exits. She can't help but smile to herself.

LANE

Why are you smiling?

RORY

Oh, just thinking of pudding.

They continue on the cake.

12 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - FOYER - THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 4)

12

None of the guests have arrived yet. There are CATERERS milling about lighting candles and flowers. Emily, dressed to the hilt, is in full commando mode.

 ${ t EMILY}$ 

No. Not there. In the living room. Why are you touching that? Why are you touching that?

WAITER

I just...

EMILY

Well, don't.

She turns her gaze on yet another POOR SOUL placing candles on the mantle.

EMILY (cont'd)

I want those six inches apart. Get a ruler.

Richard comes over to Emily, trying to adjust his tie.

RICHARD

Emily.

**EMILY** 

(goes over and fixes his tie)

Let me do that.

#### 12 CONTINUED:

RICHARD

I hope the Larsons come tonight.

EMILY

Richard, no business. This is your granddaughter's party.

RICHARD

I don't think five minutes of shop talk will spoil the evening.

EMILY

(snorts)

Five minutes. Please.

RICHARD

Emily...

**EMILY** 

If I ever heard you keep your shop talk down to five minutes I'd drop dead.

RICHARD

Emily...

EMILY

In fact, I could drop dead and you still wouldn't stop talking business. You'd just step over my body to get to the speakerphone.

RICHARD

Emily!

**EMILY** 

What?

RICHARD

You look very nice tonight.

EMILY

(smiles)

Thank you.

Richard smiles and moves off. The DOORBELL RINGS. A MAID answers it. Lorelai and Rory, still in her Chilton uniform, enter. Lorelai holds a dress bag.

LORELAI

Geez, Mom, leave some servants for the rest of the neighborhood. 12 CONTINUED: (2)

**EMILY** 

There she is. The birthday girl.

RORY

Hey, Grandma.

LORELAI

You really went all out, didn't you?

**EMILY** 

Well, I wanted everything to be perfect. What do you think?

LORELAI

I think Edith Wharton would've been proud. And busy taking notes. (hands dress bag to Rory) Here, go get dressed.

RORY

Okay.

Rory heads off to change.

**EMILY** 

Hurry.

Lorelai takes off her coat. She's wearing the green dress from before only this time there's no tulle skirt. Just the slinky slip dress part.

EMILY (cont'd)

What is that?

LORELAI

A dress.

**EMILY** 

Where's the one I bought you?

LORELAI

This is it.

**EMILY** 

I thought there was more of it.

LORELAI

You know, Mom, the place looks great.

EMILY

Did you turn Rory's into a hat?

(CONTINUED)

12

12 CONTINUED: (3)

12

LORELAI

Nice candles. Six inches apart?

Emily shoots her a look. Lorelai heads into the dining room.

13 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - LATER - NIGHT (NIGHT 13 4)

The party is in full swing now. Mostly OLDER MEN and WOMEN in fine clothes and expensive jewels, though there are some KIDS there, obviously from Rory's school. Rory stands miserable in her also now altered dress. Lorelai comes up to her with a glass.

LORELAI

Here.

RORY

What is it?

LORELAI

A shirley Temple.

RORY

What are you drinking?

LORELAI

A Shirley Temple Black.

RORY

(sniffs it)

Wow.

LORELAI

Oh, yeah. I got your goodship lollipop right here, mister. So, you want something to eat?

RORY

Everything smells funny.

Emily comes sweeping over.

EMILY

There you are. Come. There's some people I want you to meet.

Emily takes Rory's hands and drags her away. A WOMAN about Lorelai's age comes over to her.

MITZI

Lorelai?

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#### 13 CONTINUED:

Lorelai turns.

LORELAI

Yeah?

(recognizing)
Oh, my God. Mitzi. I haven't
seen you since...

MITZI

Your seventh month.

LORELAI

I was going to say high school, but okay.

MITZI

On no, did I say something rude?

LORELAI

No.

MITZI

I did. I said something rude. I'm trying to work on that.

LORELAI

Well, a noble goal.

MITZI

Ever since I got divorced I've been really trying to work on myself. I just want to grow.

A waiter passes with an empty tray. Mitzi snaps her fingers loudly at him. He comes over and takes away her empty drink.

MITZI (cont'd)

So, Lorelai Gilmore, the scandal girl. Tell me, whatever happened with Christopher?

LORELAI

Christopher's in California.

MITZI

Do you hear from him?

LORELAI

Well...

MITZI

I'm sorry, is this painful to talk about?

13 CONTINUED: (2)

LORELAI

Oh, well...

MITZI

When was the last time he called?

LORELAI

You are making real progress with that rude thing there, Mitz.

MITZI

I'm sorry.

LORELAI

No, that's okay. We hear from him at least once a week. We see him at Christmas. Sometimes Easter. It's all very civil.

MITZI

So, are you married now?

LORELAI

Nope. Just me and Rory.

MITZI

Your cat?

LORELAI

My kid. That's her over there.

MITZI

Wow. You can really see Christopher in her, can't you.

LORELAI

Yes, you can.

MITZI

Does that kill you?

LORELAI

You know, I think I see someone... else over there. It's been great.

Lorelai heads off.

ANGLE ON: Rory walking around the buffet table. Nothing looks good. She sighs. She walks past Richard who is holding court with a few of his WORK ASSOCIATES.

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## 13 CONTINUED: (3)

RICHARD

Those are not the terms we agreed on.

LARS

They most certainly are.

RICHARD

Lars, you were in that meeting just like I was and we specifically spelled out a five year extension not a three year one.

LARS

I heard three.

RORY

Hey, Grandpa.

RICHARD

Rory. Gentlemen. This is my granddaughter Rory.

The men all murmur their "hellos" to Rory as they reach into their pockets and pull out envelopes and give them to her. They then go back to their argument.

LARS

I think we should get Dennis on the phone right now.

Rory starts to wander away. Emily comes over.

**EMILY** 

Rory. A whole group of your school friends are in the library. Come say hello to them.

Emily ushers her out.

14 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (NIGHT 4)

A PIANIST plays. A group of Chilton kids are hanging out in the corner. Emily appears with a very reluctant Rory.

RORY

Uh, I have to go to the bathroom.

EMILY

Just say hello first. Go on.

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### 14 CONTINUED:

14

Emily whisks away. Rory walks over at the group in the corner. The conversation stops. They all stand around for a beat. Finally one kid whispers to another one.

KID #3

Who's that?

KID #4

I think it's her party.

KID #3

Oh.

They turn to Rory and smile weakly. Rory rolls her eyes and turns to walk away. She runs smack into PARIS.

RORY

Paris.

PARIS

My parents made me come!

RORY

Oh, God.

PARIS

Otherwise I wouldn't be here.

Rory starts to walk away. Paris calls after her.

PARIS (cont'd)

You believe me, don't you?

Rory heads down the hall.

15 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (NIGHT 4) 15

Rory comes down the hall just as Tristin is coming in.

TRISTIN

Coming to greet me?

RORY

Hello, Tristin.

TRISTIN

Where's my birthday kiss?

RORY

It's my birthday.

### 15 CONTINUED:

TRISTIN

So I'll give you a birthday kiss.

RORY

What is wrong with you?

TRISTIN

Okay, I have to tell you something. I'm madly in love with you.

RORY

Well, good luck with that.

TRISTIN

I can't eat. I can't sleep. I wake up in the middle of the night calling out your name. Rory, Rory.

ROBI

Will you shut up, please?

Richard walks over to them.

RICHARD

Rory. Who's your friend?

RORY

I don't know. But this is Tristin.

RICHARD

Excuse me?

TRISTIN

Tristin Dugray, sir.

RICHARD

Dugray? Any relation to Janlin Dugray?

TRISTIN

That is my grandfather, sir.

RICHARD

Well, I've done business with Janlin for years. He's a fine man.

TRISTIN

That he is.

RICHARD

Rory, you have very good taste in friends. I approve.

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15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

Lars walks up to Richard.

LARS

Richard, I've got Dennis on the phone and he heard the same thing I heard.

RICHARD

One wrong man can always find a friend.

The two men exit off. Tristin turns to Rory and grins.

TRISTIN

He likes me.

RORY

He's drunk.

Tristin puts his arm around Rory.

TRISTIN

Let's take a walk.

RORY

This is stupid. You don't even like me. You just have some weird need to prove I'll go out with you. That's not liking someone.

TRISTIN

Why are you fighting this? You're going to give in eventually.

RORY

I'm going to find my mom.

TRISTIN

Wow. Meeting your mom. It's a little sudden, but okay. I'm ready.

Rory walks off exasperated. Tristin spots a friend of his and heads over to the other boy. We see that Paris has been watching the whole thing. She looks after Tristin wistfully.

16 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT (NIGHT 4)

16

Lorelai is surrounded by the LADIES from the DAR.

WOMAN #1

So, besides Rory, how many children do you have now?

#### 16 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

Oh, I've never been married.

WOMAN #2

I know you're not married but how many children do you have?

LORELAI

That's quite a left hook you got there.

WOMAN #2

(confused)

Left...

LORELAI

One. I've got one.

WOMAN #2

Really.

LORELAI

That I know of.

Emily comes over to her.

LORELAI (cont'd)

Mom. Thank God. You hate my dress, right? Good. Let's talk about that.

**EMILY** 

I'm looking for Rory.

Rory passes by.

EMILY (cont'd)

Oh, there you are.

Rory stops and sighs. She's getting a little fed up now.

EMILY (cont'd)

I think it's time that you said a few words to your guests.

RORY

(horrified)

What?

EMILY

Just a little speech to say thank you and tell everyone what it feels like to be one year older.

16 CONTINUED: (2)

LORELAI

Mom, this isn't really...

**EMILY** 

She's the hostess, Lorelai. This is her responsibility.

RORY

(exploding)

I am not the hostess! You are!

LORELAI

Whoa. Hold on here...

RORY

(to Emily)

This is your party and your guests and I don't have anything to say. You give the speech!

EMILY

Rory!

RORY

Excuse me.

Rory heads off. Emily is absolutely stunned.

LORELAI

What was that about?

EMILY

Lorelai, your daughter has no manners what-so-ever. You should be ashamed of yourself.

Emily heads off. Lorelai calls after her.

LORELAI

Okay, how did this become my fault?

The guests around her are all staring.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

# ACT THREE

FADE IN:

17 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - LORELAI'S OLD BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER - NIGHT (NIGHT 4)

17

Time has not passed since the sixteen year old Lorelai left this room. The peaches and cream silks and satins still adorn the bed, the walls, and the curtains. Everything on the dresser is in the same place that it was when she left. Her stuffed animals, porcelain dolls and even some of her Duran Duran and Scritti Politti posters are up on the closet door. In one corner of the room, a beautiful dollhouse, perfectly furnished with tiny antique furniture and a china doll family, sits under glass. Rory is laying on the bed just staring at the ceiling. Lorelai peeks her head in.

LORELAI

Hey. Can I come in?

RORY

It's your room.

Lorelai enters.

LORELAI

So, how ya doing?

RORY

I'm sorry I snapped at grandma.

LORELAI

Yeah. That was a very "Freaky Friday" moment we had back there.

RORY

She just went ahead and invited all these kids from Chilton.

LORELAI

You're kidding! I figured she'd checked on this with you.

RORY

No, she didn't ask me or tell me.

LORELAI

Oh, man, I am so sorry.

RORY

I just... I don't know, but it made me really mad.

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## 17 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

Why didn't you tell me any of this?

RORY

Because, you were happy. It's not very often that there's peace between you two. I didn't want to screw anything up.

LORELAI

You know, I totally appreciate you wanting mom and I to get along, but you shouldn't keep things from me.

RORY

I feel terrible. I've never yelled at her before.

LORELAI

You'll apologize and all will be forgotten. You'll see.

(beat)

God, it's like time has stood still in this room.

Lorelai wanders over to the dollhouse.

RORY

Must be weird for you to be in this room now.

LORELAI

It was weird for me to be in this room then.

(re: dollhouse)

You know, they gave this to me with the glass on?

RORY

I now officially know what it must've been like for you growing up.

LORELAI

Oh, it's not official till you're huddled in a corner eating your hair.

RORY

Do you remember your last birthday here?

Lorelai lays down next to Rory.

# 17 CONTINUED: (2)

LORELAI

Yep. I had just had a big fight with my parents and I was laying on this bed just the way you are.

RORY

What did you fight about?

LORELAI

Well, I was pregnant.

RORY

Oh, that.

LORELAI

And I made some comment about the paté smelling like Clorox and one thing led to another and I wound up in here.

(beat)

My parents hadn't said anything to anybody yet. About me. And you.

RORY

That must've been really hard on them.

LORELAI

Yeah. When I finally told them I remember it was the only time they ever looked small to me.

They lay there a beat.

RORY

I should go find Grandma.

LORELAI

Oh, give her minute.

The door swings open. Emily stand there sternly.

EMILY

There you are.

LORELAI

She'll find us.

EMILY

You are both being very rude. This isn't my birthday party, you know.

LORELAI

Sorry, mom.

17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

Lorelai and Rory get up and head out of the room.

**EMILY** 

Honestly, the way you two act.

RORY

Grandma, I really want to...

EMILY

We'll talk about this later. Now go.

Lorelai and Rory exit. Emily goes over to the bed and straightens out every last crease in the spread, fluffs the pillows and straightens a stuffed animal, returning the room to it's former pristine condition. She surveys the room a beat, turns sharply on her heel, and exits.

18 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - FOYER - LATER THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 4) 18

The last of the guests are leaving. Emily is saying good-bye.

**EMILY** 

Lovely as always, Leeza. My best to Darin.

Lorelai and Rory approach Emily.

LORELAI

Great party. One of your best. Really. I even liked those round mushroom things.

RORY

Grandma, can we talk a sec?

**EMILY** 

(calling off)

Richard! The girls are leaving.

Emily moves off. Richard emerges from a cloud of cigar smoke in the living room.

RICHARD

Well, Rory, I hope you had a good time.

RORY

(covering)

Yeah. I did.

18 CONTINUED:

18

RICHARD

(taking an envelope out of his
pocket)

Now, I know your grandmother bought you a gift and signed my name to it. That was part of our agreement when we got married. However, I feel this occasion calls for a little something extra.

He hands her the envelope.

RICHARD (cont'd)

Put this toward that trip to Fez.

RORY

Oh, Grandpa.

RICHARD

You're a good girl, Rory. Happy birthday.

Richard heads back to the living room. Rory turns to Lorelai and shows her the envelope.

RORY

I don't deserve this.

LORELAI

Fine. Hand it over.

Emily comes back over holding some drink glasses.

**EMILY** 

You two should get going. You've got quite a drive ahead of you.

RORY

Uh, Grandma? We're having a party tomorrow night. At our house. I mean, nothing like this, but it will be fun, and maybe you and Grandpa could come.

EMILY

Why, that's very sweet, dear. But I'm afraid we already have plans.

RORY

(disappointed)

Oh. Okay.

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

EMILY

Have a safe drive. Lock the door behind you, okay?

Emily heads off into the dining room. Lorelai turns to a very sad Rory.

LORELAI

Hey, why don't you go help that guy shove all those presents in the car.

RORY

Okay.

Rory exits. Lorelai heads into the dining room.

19 INT. GILMORE HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 19 (NIGHT 4)

Emily is supervising the caterers tidying up. Lorelai enters.

**EMILY** 

(to a caterer)

All this can go in the dishwasher.

LORELAI

Come to the party tomorrow.

**EMILY** 

I can't. I'm busy.

(to a caterer)

Throw those out, we won't eat them.

LORELAI

Your granddaughter invited you to her birthday party. Please come.

**EMILY** 

I already went to a party for my granddaughter and she humiliated me in front of all my friends. I have no desire to re-live that experience.

(to a caterer)

The cheeses must be put in individual bags, please.

LORELAI

Mom, come on. Give her a break. You invited all those Chilton kids here without even asking her.

EMILY

They're her schoolmates. I assumed they were her friends.

## 19 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

Well, you know what they say when you assume things.

EMILY

No, what do they say?

LORELAI

That... you shouldn't.

**EMILY** 

Very clever.

LORELAI

She didn't want them here. She doesn't like them.

EMILY

Well, I had to invite them. That's just good manners. Something that your daughter is sorely lacking.

LORELAI

You know, you're doing the same thing to her that you did to me. You try to control her and when it doesn't work you just shut her out.

**EMILY** 

I'm too tired for your accusations right now. Can we do this tomorrow?

LORELAI

Mom...

**EMILY** 

Here. I'll give you a pen to write down your insults so you won't forget them.

LORELAI

Hey, this isn't funny. I've got a crushed kid out in the car there.

**EMILY** 

What do you want me to say? Everything's fine. It's forgotten. There. I'll see you next week.

LORELAI

So, the pudding thing was just a fluke, right?

(more)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

LORELAI (cont'd)

The whole trying to get to know us, the easing up on the rules and smudging that bottom line of yours, that was all some weird phase. What, were you on cold medicine this week or something?

**EMILY** 

So, I'm a villain now? Is that it? I spent a fortune on this party! I spent days planning it, making sure that every little detail was perfect. The food. The linen. The music. And I did all this for Rory!

LORELAI

Yes, but she didn't need all this! What she did need was for you to accept her apology and to say that you would come to her party! That's what she needed. But you don't care what she needs.

EMILY

How dare you!

LORELAI

You don't know what she needs because you don't know <a href="her">her</a>. You've never even tried to get to know her. Just like you never knew me!

EMILY

Oh, I know you.

LORELAI

Please. You know nothing about me.

EMILY

You'd like to think that, wouldn't you? That you're just a huge mystery to me? Why does Lorelai do that? I don't know, she's a mystery to me. You're not so mysterious, Lorelai.

LORELAI

No, what am I then?

EMILY

Right now, you're very loud and disruptive to the entire cleaning process.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (3)

EMILY (cont'd)

(to the caterer)

Oh, for God's sake, what do I have to do to get you to put the damn cheese in individual bags!

LORELAI

Fine. I give up.

**EMILY** 

Oh, you give up? If I had a dollar for every time you've given up...

LORELAI

Then you could pay for this party, couldn't you?

Lorelai storms out. Emily stands there, furious and upset.

20 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING (DAY 5) 20

There are grocery bags everywhere. Sookie is unpacking groceries in anticipation of the cooking frenzy that's about to take place. Lorelai comes stumbling out in her pajamas, her hair a mess and her eyes not quite open yet.

SOOKIE

I made coffee.

LORELAI

Mmmmm.

Lorelai stumbles over to the coffee machine and tries to pour herself a cup without actually having to open her eyes.

SOOKIE

Hangover?

LORELAI

Emily.

SOOKIE

Got it. Moving on.

Rory comes out of her bedroom, dressed to go.

RORY

Morning.

SOOKIE

Morning, popcorn. Want some pancakes?

(CONTINUED)

#### 20 CONTINUED:

RORY

No, I've got to get going.

LORELAI

Where?

RORY

The college fair is this morning.

LORELAI

So, you're going to go and get yet another Harvard brochure?

RORY

I just want to see if they've updated the pictures.

LORELAI

Weirdo.

RORY

I'll be back in plenty of time to help you decorate.

LORELAI

It's your party, you do not work. You lounge and mock those who are. Have I taught you nothing?

RORY

Sorry. I'll try to be better. Bye.

Rory exits into the living room. Lorelai gets up.

LORELAI

Hey!

Lorelai follows her into the living room.

21 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY (DAY 5)

21

Lorelai comes out as Rory is putting on her coat.

LORELAI

Hey. Wait. How are you?

RORY

I'm fine.

### 21 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

Your grandma's a strange case, kid. That's not your fault.

RORY

I know. It's okay.

LORELAI

Hey, tonight's going to be a blast. I'm wearing the plastic pants.

RORY

And grandma is the strange case. Interesting.

Lorelai gives her a kiss.

LORELAI

Drive safe and don't talk to anyone who came over on the Mayflower.

RORY

Got it.

Rory exits. Lorelai looks after her a beat, drops on the couch and pulls the throw cover over her.

# 22 EXT. CHILTON - DAY (DAY 5)

22

There are tables set up representing different colleges. Kids mill about. Rory wanders up the row looking for the only table that remotely interests her. Finally, she spots it. The Harvard table. Like she's entering the gates of heaven, she approaches the table. A very HARVARDY GIRL sits behind the table. Rory looks down. Her eyes light up.

RORY

(happily to the rep)

New brochure?

REP

Yes.

Rory happily takes the sacred brochure in her hands. She turns away and bumps into Paris.

PARIS

What are you doing here?

RORY

There's a college fair going on.

## 22 CONTINUED:

**PARIS** 

No. I mean what are you doing here?

She points to the Harvard table.

RORY

I came to get a brochure.

PARIS

Why?

RORY

Because they aren't selling pizza. (dawns on her)

Oh, no.

**PARIS** 

You can't.

RORY

You're applying to Harvard?

PARIS

Yes.

RORY

(panicked)

No!

**PARIS** 

Ten generations of Gellers have gone to Harvard! I have to go to Harvard!

RORY

I can't believe it!

PARIS

You can go somewhere else. Go to Brandeis. Brandeis is nice.

RORY

I've only ever wanted to go to Harvard. That's it. Nowhere else.

They look at each other a beat.

RORY (cont'd)

It's a big school.

PARIS

I guess.

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22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

RORY

I bet we never see each other.

PARIS

You think?

RORY

And if we do, we duck.

**PARIS** 

Okay. Good.

RORY

Right.

PARIS

Yes. So...

Paris starts to turn away. Rory looks down at her brochure. Paris turns back.

PARIS (cont'd)

Hey.

RORY

Yeah?

**PARIS** 

(a little hesitantly)

Are you dating Tristin?

RORY

What? No. No way.

PARIS

Oh.

She starts to turn away. She turns back again.

PARIS (cont'd)

Do you like him?

RORY

Not even a little.

PARIS

Really?

RORY

Really.

22 CONTINUED: (3)

PARIS

(relieved)

Okay.

Paris turns away. She turns back.

PARIS (cont'd)

Hey.

Rory looks at her.

PARIS (cont'd)

(awkwardly)

Nice party.

RORY

Thanks.

Paris walks away. Rory shakes her head in disbelief.

23 EXT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

23

Streamers hang from the trees and the porch is plastered with brightly colored "Happy Birthday" signs. Brian Setzer's "This Old House" is blasting through the night. Miss Patty and her latest BEAU, walk into the house.

24 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

Miss Patty enters. Cheers of "hellos" fly through the air as she makes her way through the room. On an easel is a super large birthday card. We pan around the room where MOREY and BABETTE sit, Sookie is freshening up platters of food, Michel is on his cell phone, and finally, Rory sits next to Lane and Lorelai in a circle of people, opening her presents. She's got a golden paper crown on her head, a pink feather boa around her neck and a sea of brightly colored tissue paper around her. She rips opens a gift and pulls out an iMac laptop computer. She practically jumps out of her skin.

RORY

Nooo!

LORELAI

Do you like it?

RORY

Ahhh!!!

24 CONTINUED:

She grabs Lorelai and hugs her so fiercely they both fall out of their chairs and onto the floor.

LORELAI

(from the floor with Rory's
 arms still around her)
'Cause I can take it back.

RORY

It's amazing! It's fantastic!

LORELAI

It's blue and it has a handle.

RORY

It's way too expensive.

LORELAI

Yeah, see I told the sales guy the exact same thing.

Sookie walks in carrying a beautiful large sheet cake that has an air-brushed picture of Rory on it.

SOOKIE

Okay, on three, 'cause I'm gonna drop it. One, two...

The whole room starts to sing.

**EVERYBODY** 

(singing)

"Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday, dear Rory, Happy birthday to you."

Rory closes her eyes and makes a wish. Everyone applauds. Lorelai holds up her drink, and clinks a spoon against it.

LORELAI

Attention. Everybody. Quiet. This is a very serious moment.

The room quiets down.

LORELAI (cont'd)

Okay. Two priests, a Rabbi and a duck walk into a bar and...

RORY

Mom...

24 CONTINUED: (2)

LORELAI

Sorry. Okay. I just want to propose a toast to the one thing in my life that is always good, is always sweet and without whom there would be no good reason to get out of bed in the morning, my bud, Rory.

Hear hears are heard as glasses clink and sips are taken.

LORELAI (cont'd)

And now, in honor of this very special girl, I invite you all to help me eat her face.

The DOORBELL RINGS. No one moves to open it.

SOOKIE

You get the first cut.

RORY

There is something very odd about having to hack into my own head.

LANE

I'd like the nose, please.

Rory cuts the cake. Miss Patty comments to her beau.

MISS PATTY

(re: the face on the cake) Oh God, look at that skin.

The DOORBELL RINGS again.

LORELAI

Geez, who the hell is ringing the doorbell? It's a party! Just get your ass in here!

The door opens. There stands Emily and Richard.

LORELAI (cont'd)

Or asses, I guess.

Emily and Richard look unimpressed with their greeting.

FADE OUT.

### END OF ACT THREE

# ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

25 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 25 (NIGHT 5)

Emily and Richard are still standing in the doorway. runs over to them.

RORY

I can't believe you came.

She hugs Emily, who is little taken aback by this very overt display of affection.

RORY (cont'd)

I am so glad you're here.

She hugs Richard.

RORY (cont'd)

Hey, no tie?

RICHARD

I thought I'd mix it up a little.

RORY

Hey, Grandma, look.

She shows her her wrist. She's wearing the bracelet.

EMILY

Why, it looks very nice.

Rory leads them both into the room.

RORY

I want you to meet everybody.

Everybody, these are my grandparents!

The room murmurs hello. Lorelai walks up.

EMILY

Lorelai.

LORELAI

Emily. Hey, Dad.

RICHARD

Lorelai. You look well.

Miss Patty saunters up.

25 CONTINUED:

MISS PATTY

(extends her hand)

Patricia Lacosta. We just love your daughter and your granddaughter.

EMILY

Thank you.

MISS PATTY

(to Richard)

My God, you're a tall specimen of a man. Must have good air in Hartford.

LORELAI

Uh, dad, mom, why don't I get you
a drink?

**EMILY** 

No, thank you.

LORELAI

Oh, come on, mom. You're gonna need one. I've got wine glasses that say Holiday Inn on them.

EMILY

Stoli on the rocks with a twist.

Lorelai exits to the kitchen.

26 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME - NIGHT (NIGHT 26 5)

Sookie is pulling some snacks out of the oven. Lorelai enters.

LORELAI

So, my parents are here.

SOOKIE

No.

LORELAI

I've sworn in front of them twice, Patty tried to hit on my dad, and I think my mom is calling child protective services.

SOOKIE

God. When was the last time they were here?

LORELAI

Never.

SOOKIE

Not once?

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## 26 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

Not since I moved here. They occasionally came down when Rory was a baby. They'd visit at the inn. But they haven't come down since we've been living here.

SOOKIE

Wow. Big stuff.

LORELAI

I know. I got to hand it to my mother, she swallowed that pride of hers and came. And dragged Sammy Sunshine out here with her.

SOOKIE

Is Rory thrilled?

LORELAI

Through the roof.

SOOKIE

That's so great.

Emily comes in the kitchen.

EMILY

Lorelai, I've just tried some of these hors d'oeuvres. They're unbelievable. Who is your caterer?

LORELAI

This is Sookie. She's the chef at the inn.

**EMILY** 

My dear, you are very talented.

SOOKIE

Thank you.

EMILY

Well, you must cater my next party. And once my friends get wind of you you'll have so much business you won't know what to do with yourself. But remember, I discovered you.

LORELAI

Mom, Sookie has a job. She's the chef at the inn.

Emily stares at her.

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26 CONTINUED: (2)

26

LORELAI (cont'd)

My inn. She cooks there. All day. Every day. Six days a...

(to Sookie)

Just give her your number or we'll

never get out of here.

Lorelai grabs two glasses of sangria. She shoves one in Emily's hand and exits with the other one.

27 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 27 (NIGHT 5)

Lorelai walks over to Richard who is inspecting the fireplace.

LORELAI

So, what do you think?

RICHARD

Doesn't look structurally sound.

LORELAI

Drink up, Dad.

She hands him drink. Sookie comes running out of the kitchen.

SOOKIE

Okay, don't panic.

LORELAI

Good opening line. What's wrong?

SOOKIE

We're out of ice.

LORELAI

How is that possible? We bought a ton of ice. It was like a penguin habitat in here.

SOOKIE

I don't know how it happened I just know it's happened and somehow we have to deal with it.

LORELAI

Okay. I'll go get some.

Lorelai goes over to the door and grabs her keys off of the key table. Luke enters, lugging two huge bags of ice.

### 27 CONTINUED:

LORELAI (cont'd)

Oh, my God, you're a vision. Sookie! We've got ice!

SOOKIE (O.S.)

Hallelujah!

LORELAI

How did you know?

LUKE

Well, good rule of thumb is you can never have too much ice.

LORELAI

You're the best.

Lorelai throws her arms around Luke. Lorelai senses something behind her and turns around. Emily's standing there eyeing this whole scene.

LORELAI (cont'd)

Mom. This is my friend Luke.

LUKE

How do you do?

EMILY

Fine, thank you.

LUKE

Well, I'd better get these in the freezer before they melt.

LORELAI

(under her breath to Luke)

Not very likely in here.

Luke and Lorelai go off to the kitchen. Emily watches them.

# 28 EXT. LORELAI'S PORCH - LATER THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

28

A rather gloomy Richard sits, looking bored out of his mind. Rory comes out with a magazine.

RORY

Grandpa?

RICHARD

Rory? Lovely party.

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28 CONTINUED:

28

RORY

I brought you something to read.

She hands him a Cosmopolitan magazine.

RORY (cont'd)

It's not the Wall Street Journal, but there's a test in there to determine whether you're a summer or a fall.

RICHARD

I appreciate this. Thank you.

She smiles and walks away. He frowns and studies the magazine, then reluctantly opens it.

29 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER - 29 NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

Tom Waits is playing in the background. Miss Patty, her beau, Morey, Babette, Rory, Lane, and several other people are sitting in front of the fireplace, talking. Emily sits at the back of the group, within hearing distance.

BABETTE

Morey, do you remember the time that Rory decided that our old tree stump was a fairy ring?

MOREY

I sure do.

BABETTE

How old was she then, Lorelai?

LORELAI

I think she was about ten.

RORY

Hey, all I know is it fit the description.

BABETTE

Oh, God, she was so cute. She'd sit out there with a peanut butter sandwich just waiting for the fairy to get hungry.

RORY

Okay. New story. Please.

MISS PATTY

I'm still crushed beyond belief that she quit her ballet lessons.

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### 29 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

I'm not. Miss Perfect Work Ethic would prance around this room twenty four hours a day.

RORY

And I still stunk.

LANE.

I can vouch for that.

MISS PATTY

That is not true.

MOREY

She was pretty bad.

MISS PATTY

(to Rory)

Don't listen to them. You had a true gift.

Emily gets up. These stories are bothering her. She slowly makes her way upstairs. Lorelai watches her mother.

30 INT. LORELAI'S BEDROOM - A MINUTE LATER - NIGHT (NIGHT 5) 30

Emily is wandering around Lorelai's room. She's examining the patchwork bedspread that is tossed up at the end of Lorelai's bed. Lorelai enters and watches her a beat.

LORELAI

I made that.

EMILY

Really?

LORELAI

Out of Rory's old baby clothes.

EMILY

How nice. I hope you washed them first.

LORELAI

Rats. I knew I forgot something.

EMILY

That's quite an assortment of characters you've assembled down there.

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### 30 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

They're great people.

**EMILY** 

So, this Patricia...

LORELAI

Miss Patty.

EMILY

She's teaches dance?

LORELAI

Among other things.

**EMILY** 

And this man with the ice.

LORELAI

Luke.

EMILY

How long have you been seeing him?

LORELAI

Luke? I'm not seeing Luke. He's just a friend.

**EMILY** 

Um hmm.

LORELAI

Mom, I swear. He keeps me in coffee. Nothing else.

EMILY

He seems to like you.

LORELAI

And what are you judging this by?

 $\mathtt{EMILY}$ 

By the way he looked at you.

LORELAI

And how was that?

EMILY

Like you were about to give him a lap dance.

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

LORELAI

(smiling a bit)

He did not look at me like that.

EMILY

You're pleased.

LORELAI

What?

**EMILY** 

You smiled. You're pleased that the ice man looked at you like a porterhouse steak.

LORELAI

I'm smiling because you're crazy and that's what you do to crazy people to keep them calm.

Emily doesn't say anything. She wanders over to Lorelai's dresser which is cluttered with pictures of her and of Rory. She picks up a picture of Lorelai with a cast on.

**EMILY** 

What is this?

LORELAI

Well, that's me, Mom.

**EMILY** 

I know it's you. You're wearing a cast.

LORELAI

That's when I broke my leg.

**EMILY** 

You broke your leg?

LORELAI

Yep. Three years ago. During a yoga class. The headstand portion took a very ugly turn. The good thing was I took the smug, blonde pretzel chick down with me. I've since learned that I'm a bit too competitive for yoga.

**EMILY** 

I never knew that you broke your leg.

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30 CONTINUED: (3)

LORELAI

Well, it was no big deal. If I had really been sick you would've known.

EMILY

Yes, well.

She takes a quick look around the room.

EMILY (cont'd)

You know, you could get a maid in here once a week to at least tidy this place up.

LORELAI

I like it cluttered.

**EMILY** 

You can't even find the bed.

LORELAI

Sure I can. It's that thing I crash into on the way to the closet.

**EMILY** 

I should go check on your father.

Emily starts toward the door.

LORELAI

It was nice that you came tonight. It meant a lot to Rory. Really.

**EMILY** 

Well, Rory is my granddaughter, after all. I should be here.

LORELAI

I totally agree.

Emily starts to exit. She comes back in and starts to fold up the patchwork quilt.

LORELAI (cont'd)

Leave it, Mom.

Emily sighs and drops the quilt on the bed. She heads out. Lorelai stands there a minute looking at her room.

31 EXT. LORELAI'S PORCH - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

31

Emily comes outside. She goes over to the chair in the corner where Richard is now deeply ensconced in the Cosmo.

**EMILY** 

It's time to go.

RICHARD

(still reading)

One minute, please.

Rory comes outside.

**EMILY** 

Rory, we're going to get going now.

RORY

Thank you for coming.

EMILY

Thank you for inviting me.

Richard has finished with his reading and stands up.

RICHARD

Lovely party. I enjoyed the reading material immensely.

RORY

So, what was the verdict?

RICHARD

I'm an autumn.

RORY

Interesting.

RICHARD

Isn't it.

Lorelai comes outside.

LORELAI

Hey, where are you two going? The mudwrestling starts in ten minutes.

EMILY

Good-bye, Lorelai. We had a lovely time.

## 31 CONTINUED:

LORELAI

And with a straight face you did that.

RICHARD

I'd have that chimney inspected if I were you.

LORELAI

I'll get right on that.

Emily and Richard head towards the car. Emily continues on as Richard turns back around and hands an envelope to Rory.

RICHARD

For Fez.

RORY

Grandpa, you already took care of Fez.

RICHARD

Fez is a very large city.

Rory smiles at him. He exits. She turns to Lorelai.

RORY

So...

LORELAI

Food fight?

RORY

Absolutely.

They rush inside.

## 32 INT. JAGUAR - SAME TIME - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

32

The car is parked outside of Lorelai's house. You can see the house in the background. Emily and Richard get in. Richard starts to put his seatbelt on. Emily just sits there silently. Richard finally looks over at her.

RICHARD

Emily?

EMILY

She's right. I don't know my daughter at all.

32 CONTINUED:

32

Emily looks like she might cry. Richard puts his hand on top of hers. She pulls away, composing herself.

EMILY (cont'd)

We should go. Traffic.

Richard looks at her a beat. Emily's wall is back up. He starts the car. They drive off.

33 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

Sookie and Lorelai are cleaning.

LORELAI

Okay, next year we're finding a McDonald's with one of those slides and that's it.

SOOKIE

The party was a hit.

LORELAI

And we'll be eating onion dip for breakfast for a week.

SOOKIE

You know, you mix that dip with some ground turkey and some garlic...

LORELAI

Wasn't looking for a recipe, Sook.

SOOKIE

Reflex. Sorry. I'll check the living room.

Sookie exits. Lorelai goes over to a window and looks up. Her face looks completely stunned.

LORELAI'S P.O.V. - Through the window we see Rory and Dean standing very close together off in some trees.

34 EXT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (NIGHT 5) 34

Dean is handing Rory a small wrapped gift.

RORY

You didn't have to get me anything.

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### 34 CONTINUED:

**DEAN** 

Sorry. That's the rules. Get older, get a gift.

RORY

I'm sorry about the sort of sneaky thing here. I just haven't told my mom yet, about... you, I mean, not like there's anything to tell I just...

DEAN

It's okay. This is better.

Rory smiles and opens the gift. Inside is a bracelet made of thin leather straps and a silver medallion hanging from it.

RORY

Oh, my God. It's beautiful.

DEAN

I bought the medallion and then I just cut some leather strips and drilled a hole and, well... you like it?

RORY

I... it's amazing.

DEAN

Good.

RORY

Thank you.

DEAN

Here.

He takes the bracelet and ties it around her wrist. He slides his hands down and takes a hold of hers.

35 INT. LORELAI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME - NIGHT (NIGHT 35 5)

Lorelai has seen this entire exchange. She can't stop staring. She just can't believe it. Maybe she doesn't know her daughter as well as she thought, either.

FADE OUT.