

IN THE NAME OF LOVE

written by
Jennifer Maisel

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CLOSE ON

The shining face of a YOUNG IRISH WOMAN

YOUNG IRISH WOMAN
I, Bridget, take you Sam -

Her GROOM, an All-American farm-boy type -

ALL AMERICAN FARMBOY
- take you, Bridget, as my lawfully
wedded wife -

And so begins a series of shots of BRIDES and GROOMS vowing
til death do we part, some glowing with love, some just
wanting to get it over with.

All the brides and grooms have one thing in common with each
other: *one of them is American, the other is definitely not.*

BRIDES AND GROOMS
"I, Aly, take you, Nancy, as my
lawfully wedded wife?" "To love,
honor..." "To comfort, to cherish"
"I, Susan take you, Hakim -" "In
sickness and in health" "I, Igor,
take -" "I, Ermine, take you,
Kenny, forsaking all others..."

Where are we? PHILADELPHIA. CITY HALL. An uncommonly
beautiful courtroom in an uncommonly majestic building. This
is where America began, after all. A sharp contrast to:

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY. ESTABLISHING

Not so majestic. Basic generic.

INT. DEPT. OF HOMELAND SECURITY. CUSTOMS AND IMMIGRATION
(CIS) MARRIAGE FRAUD UNIT. INTERVIEW ROOM 1 - DAY

Government decorating budget. Pretty dismal.

All the light in the room comes from **MAGGIE WHELAN**, 30s,
intense, passionate - if you get her to laugh you're rewarded
with a smile that will knock you out.

A Department of Homeland Security Marriage Fraud Unit
investigator ID hangs from a lanyard around her neck.

MAGGIE
Where did you first meet your
spouse?

CLOSE on an American man - MAX HARRISON.

MAX
It was in the park. I was sitting
on my bench and she sat down with
(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)
me. She had a blister. It was love
at first sit.

INTERVIEW ROOM 2 slides in from right, takes over the screen.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - DAY

In this equally dismal room Maggie interviews URSULA, Max's wife, a late 30s Eastern European bombshell.

URSULA
(thick accent)
Love at first sit. That's what he
tells everyone. It not so funny but
I laugh because it's makes him
happy. And it's true.

INTERVIEW ROOM 1 slides back in until they are SPLIT SCREEN

MAX	URSULA
Love at first sit.	Love at first sit.

This couple is a trip. And the real thing. Maggie smiles -
There you go. You're knocked out.

A RED STAMP appears across their screens: **APPROVED**

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 1 - ANOTHER DAY

MAGGIE
Does your spouse have any scars or
tattoos?

HALSTON, American, soft-spoken, at a loss for the answer.

HALSTON
Uh...

INTERVIEW ROOM 2 slides in from right, takes over the screen.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - DAY

MAGDA, Norwegian, bored, confrontational, lifts up her shirt
to show Maggie her X-rated wallpaper skin.

INTERVIEW ROOM 1 slides back in until they are SPLIT SCREEN.

HALSTON
No?

No smile. A RED STAMP: **REFER TO FRAUD UNIT.**

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 1 - ANOTHER DAY

JASON GWYNN, 30s, another investigator. No one would kick him
out of bed for eating crackers, but then again he doesn't eat
crackers. A no saturated fat, no white flour guy but worth

it. Hot, smart and a good man. He interviews HUMBERTO, 20's, Latino, wears a suit well.

JASON
Who cleans your house?

HUMBERTO
She'll say she does, but really she
hired a cleaning service. She
doesn't know I know. That's OK.
She's a...how do you say?...Slob.

INTERVIEW ROOM 2 slides in from right.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - DAY

Jason shrewdly assesses MEREDITH, American, ketchup-stain-on-the-boob kind of gal.

Me. MEREDITH

INTERVIEW ROOM 1 slides in to become SPLIT SCREEN

RED STAMP: *APPROVED.*

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 1 AND 2 - *ANOTHER DAY - SPLIT SCREEN*

Maggie interviews HARRY, American, 20's, pale-white of the internet-obsessed and LING, Chinese, 40s, obvious wealth.

MAGGIE
Which side of the bed do you sleep
on?

The left. HARRY The left. LING

No smile. RED STAMP: **REFER TO FRAUD UNIT**

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 1 - *ANOTHER DAY*

Jason interviews LISA KANTER-FRAYNE, American, 30s, lushly drop-dead gorgeous, open, friendly.

JASON
Do you have proof of your joint
bank account?

LISA
Cam has all the financial stuff.

INTERVIEW ROOM 2 slides in from the right.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - DAY

Jason interviews Lisa's husband, CAMERON "CAM" FRAYNE, Australian, earnest in an awkwardly charming way - and nervous as all hell. Cam rifles through a folder of papers.

CAM
I do. I do. I have it. Right here.
I know I do. I made sure I -

He fumbles the folder. Papers fly. He dives after them.

CAM (CONT'D)
I'll be buggered. Sorry...sorry.
When I'm nervous I drop things. Not
that I have anything to be nervous
about, but anyone or anything
uniform-like just sets me -

He SLAMS his head badly on the underside of the table.

CAM (CONT'D)
Fuck. Sorry -

Blood drips onto his paperwork.

CAM (CONT'D)
Fuckity fuck - sorry. Shhh. Watch
the language in the presence of
people who can deport you.

He wipes the blood off with his new shirt. Looks at shirt.

CAM (CONT'D)
Well that's all gone to shit, now
hasn't it? You Seppos - I mean
Americans - don't really relish the
curse words like we do Down Under,
do you?

JASON
Not so much.

CAM
The satisfaction of the hard K at
the end - Aussies just eat it up.
Fuck-k-k-k- Must be our penitential
background. I don't know if I can
really explain to you what a relief
it will be to be a citizen here
away from all that foul language...

Cam hands the bloody papers to Jason.

CAM (CONT'D)
Here's what you're looking for.
Joint checking account for me and
my wife. Yeah mate, opened that
sucker up yesterday.

Off Jason - the last red flag he needed.

RED STAMP: **REFER TO FRAUD UNIT.**

EXT. HAPPY FINGERS NAIL SALON, PHILADELPHIA - ESTABLISHING

It's so hot the air shimmers. Maggie, heat-bedraggled, enters

INT. HAPPY FINGERS NAIL SALON - DAY

- greeted by a arctic blast of air conditioning. BEAUTICIANS wearing surgical masks look up as one from polishing.

MAGGIE
I'm looking for Joo-Eun?

The beauticians look as one to the ELDEST BEAUTICIAN.

BEAUTICIAN
You have an appointment?

MAGGIE
A "consultation". Joo-Eun?

The beautician indicates a chair. As Maggie sits she notices a steaming plate of Korean pancakes next to the Beautician.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
That smells amazing.

The Beautician grabs Maggie's hands.

BEAUTICIAN
You bite your nails.

MAGGIE
Is that bindaetteok?

BEAUTICIAN
Hangnails. You must drink more.
Water. Not Frappucino.

MAGGIE
I really just came here to *consult*.
With Joo-Eun.

The Beautician pushes her hands into a bowl of soapy water.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
OK - but I - oooh, that feels nice.

The Beautician slowly savors her bindaetteok as Maggie sits there awkwardly with her hands stuck in the water.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Where did you get that from?

The Beautician just eats, slowly, enjoying.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
 I get it. You don't want the masses
 to ruin your favorite place to eat.
 I hate it when everyone else
 discovers the place I discovered
 and I have to wait on line for the
 thing no-one else wanted until I
 told them about it. We're soul
 sisters that way, I can tell.

The Beautician isn't giving up the info. She takes Maggie's
 hands from the water, attacks with her emery board.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
 Oh, I'm kind of ticklish - don't -

BEAUTICIAN
 You ever been married?

MAGGIE
 No.

BEAUTICIAN
 You in trouble? You need money?

MAGGIE
 Doesn't everyone?

The Beautician grabs Maggie's hands tightly. Too tightly.
 Stares into her eyes.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
 Ummm....ow. Owwww.

BEAUTICIAN
 Acupressure points. Why are you
 looking for Joo-Eun?

MAGGIE
 Things are slow.

BEAUTICIAN
 Joo-Eun is code word.

Maggie knows it's a code word. They lock eyes. The beautician
 intensifies the acupressure. Ow. Maggie doesn't back down.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
 You get paid one-third on the big
 day. The rest on green card
 delivery.

MAGGIE
 Half and half. And the address of
 the bindaetteok place.

They stare each other down. Maggie is determined.

BEAUTICIAN
 Deal. You will make your husband a
 very happy man.

Maggie looks down to see her formerly ragged nails are now beautifully manicured. And there's a RING on her left hand -

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Looks like the real thing, huh?

MAGGIE
That's the point - isn't it?

BEAUTICIAN
You come meet your fiance next week. We practice.

MAGGIE
Practice what?

BEAUTICIAN
Love. Look fulfilled.

The beautician pulls out a camera. Maggie gives it a go.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Really?

Maggie tries harder.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Whatever.
(snaps shot)
I will email it to you, fiance included. Use as your screen-saver.

MAGGIE
The address?

The Beautician scribbles on a piece of paper. Maggie pockets it, gets up to go.

BEAUTICIAN
That will be seventeen dollars.
Plus tip.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. UNITED STATES CUSTOMS AND IMMIGRATION OFFICES - DAY

The Beautician on Maggie's computer screen - REWIND. PLAY.

BEAUTICIAN (ON SCREEN)
...Plus tip.

Laughter roars from MAGGIE'S CO-WORKERS watching hidden camera video of her "manicure" and snacking on take-out containers of bindaetteok and other Korean delicacies.

Maggie pins her "fulfilled" photo with her "fiance" expertly photo-shopped in next to her to on the cork wall of photos of couples tagged for fraud alert.

MAGGIE
Meet my man. Holding my breath til
our big day.

RUBY - Maggie's co-worker/friend with a lust for good food
and hot men -

RUBY
You tipped her?

MAGGIE
Twenty per cent. So worth it. Try
this jajangmyeon -

She forks some incredible noodles into Ruby's mouth.

RUBY
Oh my god. Heaven.
(grabs Maggie's hands)
And your nails have never looked
this good. I bet you can expense
this.

MAGGIE
Jason, can I expense this?

She waves her hands at JASON. He waves his back. Also
manicured.

JASON
If you can, I can.

RUBY
She gave you french tips?

JASON
Check out my feet. She practically
blow-torched off my calluses.

He's got neon-green mani-pedi flip-flops on. The office
asshole - LIAM CARAFANO - records on his phone, as always.

CARAFANO
So manly man.

RUBY
You know uploading everyone else's
life is not really like having a
life of your own.

JASON
Hey Maggie - Let me see -

Jason grabs Maggie's left hand and examines it.

JASON (CONT'D)
Hmmm, something isn't right here.

MAGGIE
Don't like the color?

JASON
Don't like the ring.

Jason slides the Beautician's ring off of Maggie's finger -
and slides a *beautiful classic Tiffany ring on in its place.*

RUBY
Holy shit!

The whole office goes dead quiet. Maggie is stunned.

JASON
Enough with the fake weddings
already - how about a real one?

CARAFANO
Maggie Whelan, speechless, posting
this moment on YouTube!

He gets in her face with the phone. She pushes him away.

MAGGIE
Don't you dare hijack my moment,
Carafano.

JASON
Umm...our moment.

MAGGIE
Our moment.

The diamond sparkles, Maggie is distracted momentarily by it -
and everything it signifies.

RUBY
Hello? He's waiting for an answer -

JASON
At least Ruby has my back.

RUBY
I just need to know if I'm wearing
peach or fuchsia.

MAGGIE
(quietly, to Jason)
You're really asking me this?

JASON
I'm really asking you this -

Maggie looks around at the expectant faces - overwhelmed -

JASON (CONT'D)
I know what you're going to say.
This is too much and I put you on
the spot in front of everyone -

MAGGIE
-- umm, yeah.

JASON

-but you want a winter wedding so your honeymoon will seem less summer-touristy and more jet-set traveler - and so you won't melt because you hate the way you look when you melt even though I think it's cute and I know you've been waiting to start travelling and having adventures until you had the right person to do that with and you know I've never been anywhere either and I'd want to go everywhere as long as it was with you. -- and I was trying for some element of romance - and surprise.

MAGGIE

Well you certainly got the surprise thing right.

JASON

So you want a little more romance?

Jason gets down on one knee. Carafano leads a chant.

CARAFANO/COWORKERS

(chanting)

Maggie. Maggie. Maggie. Maggie.

MAGGIE

(to co-workers. Laughing.)

Oh my god - Shut up shutupshutup!

(to Jason)

Do I still get to get fake-engaged to other guys?

JASON

If I still get to get fake-engaged to other girls. Which, if we're going to take down this marriage-fraud ring will be like one a week. Which will put us both in better positions for promotions which means more vacation time which -

MAGGIE

(deep breath)

Yes.

Jason kisses her. Co-workers cheer. Then the happy moment turns awkward as people drift away to answer phones, check email. He kisses her again, lightly.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

You want to celebrate with some jeon?

JASON

I ate already. Tonight, I promise.

One more kiss. Maggie watches as everyone gets back to work. Just a moment as life goes on. She looks at her hand. Back to Jason as he goes about his business. Back to her hand.

RUBY
Just please, no teal. I look like
shit in teal.

MAGGIE
I haven't even asked you yet.

RUBY
Not yellow.

MAGGIE
I haven't asked you yet...I need a
fix.

Maggie heads for the door.

RUBY
Wait - I'm coming with.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Maggie and Ruby watch from the back as a group of IMMIGRANTS and their FAMILIES participate in a naturalization ceremony.

GROUP	RUBY
...and entirely renounce and	Not aqua.
abjure all allegiance and	
fidelity to any foreign	
prince, potentate, state, or	
sovereignty of whom -	

MAGGIE
Shhh - and you said that already -

RUBY
I said teal. Don't you know the
difference between aqua and teal?
What kind of bride are you?

MAGGIE
Shhh.

GROUP	RUBY
-or which I have heretofore	Nothing in the beige-ish
been a subject or citizen;	family. No color that's the
that I will support and	same name as a fish.
defend the Constitution and	
laws of the United States of	
America against all enemies-	

Maggie whacks her. Ruby shuts up.

JUDGE
I hereby declare you citizens of
the United States of America.
Congratulations.

MAGGIE
(misty-eyed)
Kleenex.

Ruby hands her a crumpled up candy bar wrapper.

RUBY
Best I can do.

Maggie wipes her eyes, smearing chocolate on her face. ABBY, American, and her newly-citizenized husband, AMIR, approach.

ABBY (O.S.)
Miss Whelan?

AMIR
You didn't come to ask us more
questions? Because the judge
already said I'm one of you now.

MAGGIE
Of course not -

AMIR
We want to thank you -

MAGGIE
For what? I was just doing my job.

ABBY
So was the guy who thought we
weren't in love.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOMS 1 AND 2 - SPLIT SCREEN - FLASHBACK

JASON
You got married 17 days after
meeting speed-dating?

AMIR/ABBY
Sixteen.

Amir in Room 1; Abby in Room 2 dorky I'm-so-lucky-in-love
grins on their faces.

RED STAMP: **REFER TO FRAUD UNIT**

INT. COURTROOM - PRESENT DAY

AMIR
Thank you for seeing we are not
frauds. The real deal.
(to Abby)
Let's go make some really truly
American babies.

Abby laughs - and kisses Amir. She motions to the chocolate
on Maggie's face, hands her a tissue.

ABBY
 You have a little...
 (Maggie wipes)
 I would be so lost without him.

AMIR
 Now you can't get rid of me.

They leave. Maggie and Ruby are sentimentally teary.

MAGGIE
 I thought it was bride-zilla, not
 maid-of-honor-zilla.

RUBY
 Are you asking me?

MAGGIE
 I'm asking you.

INT. THE DEEP - DAY

An old diner - old grease, old cobwebs. This property should
 be condemned feeling. Cam enters -

CAM
 Hello? Lisa?

Lisa pops up from behind the counter - rubber gloved, head to
 toe covered in filth.

LISA
 You know how you have something
 pictured in your head and you think
 it's pretty awful but then you go
 see it and you realize it's not as
 bad as you remembered? This is not
 one of those moments.

CAM
 You know how you can wait and wait
 for something to come in the mail
 and when it comes you can't
 remember what thin envelope or
 thick envelope means and then again
 you really don't know if that
 applies in this situation?

Lisa stares at him - obviously not. He holds up a letter.

CAM (CONT'D)
 We got the loan.

LISA
 We got the loan?

CAM (CONT'D)
 Yes, Mrs. Kanter-Frayne - I just
 need to show proof of my green
 card.
 (off Lisa's look)
 I promise not to curse in front of
 the interviewer again.

LISA
Or bleed on him?

CAM
Formalities. - Hey! We're finally
doing this.

They hug each other tight.

CAM (CONT'D)
Blimey, you're totally disgusting.

They hug each other tighter.

LISA
I can't believe it.

CAM
I know, everything we've planned.

LISA
Finally. I love you.

CAM
I love you too.

He kisses her briefly on the lips.

CAM (CONT'D)
Holy shit this crap-hole of a place
is really ours.

She pulls her rubber glove off strip-tease style and dangles
it in his face.

LISA
Get to work.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND BAR - NIGHT

Muted BAR NOISE through the heavy outside door is interrupted
by the sounds of PANTING AND GROPING. Jason has Maggie up
against the wall behind the dumpster, kissing her.

JASON
...And after the wedding -

MAGGIE
Do we really have to do the actual
wedding part of the wedding,
because it's not the wedding, it's
the experience of us together...
We could do City Hall.

JASON
I am not doing City Hall.

MAGGIE
You know how much money people
waste on wedding crap? We do city
(MORE)

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
hall and we could add whole 'nother
country on what some folks spend on
Jordan almonds.

JASON
I'm not getting married where half
the marriages that get married
there are fake.

MAGGIE
It's not half.

JASON
You know what I mean. I don't want
to look around the room reliving
the memory of busting up marriage
fraud - do you know how many women
I've been engaged to in that room?
The place smells like deception and
desperation.

MAGGIE
It smells more like love and
commitment to me.

JASON
I want real - real officiant, real
dress, real guests, real you.

MAGGIE
Whatever you want -

JASON
As long as I plan it?

MAGGIE
Bingo. You know to me it's not how
we get married, it's how we "be"
married. That's the real thing.

JASON
I'll give you the real thing -

He unzips her pants. He pushes her pants down.

MAGGIE
Oh...was that a metaphor?

JASON
I promised you a life of adventures
and we're starting now.

MAGGIE
Maybe you should have told me that
would mean I would need to wear a
skirt tonight.

Pants around her knees, underwear down. He unzips, kissing
her. Tries to maneuver between her legs -

JASON
Can you make some room here?

MAGGIE
I'm kind of stuck -

JASON
Here, pull your leg this way -

MAGGIE
Wait wait wait wait -

Her security badge lanyard is somehow wrapped around his arm and now stuck in her hair. She pulls her leg out of her pants and hikes it up around her waist.

JASON
OK. OK. Here we go. Here we go.

He repositions himself.

MAGGIE
Um. Um...Jason - Jason -

JASON
Mmmm. Mmmmm...you feel -
Mmmm. Really, really good.
This is so different...

MAGGIE
Jason! That's the inside pocket of
my jacket...it's fleece.

She starts to laugh and can't stop. Jason looks disappointed.

JASON
Let me just re-configure.

MAGGIE
Come on. It's funny. This is
ridiculous. This isn't us.

JASON
I just wanted to start our
engagement off with a bang.

And BANG - there it is. Jason and Maggie jump apart. A BUSBOY has thrown open the dumpster to throw in the trash.

BUSBOY
I'm taking five.

Maggie keeps laughing. Jason finally cracks a grin. She pulls him to her, they laugh together as they zip up.

MAGGIE
Maybe we can do it with our feet at
the head of the bed when we get
home.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Maggie and Jason - redressed - waved down by Ruby, Carafano, and fellow co-worker, HARRY HWANG. They sit.

RUBY

Maggie! Jason - tell them to stop talking about work and start drinking. Please!

CARAFANO

I'm telling you - you'll love this one. This bride wore a cubic zirconium tiara and carried a bouquet of silk roses.

He slaps down a photo of a BRIDE AND GROOM posed next to a wedding cake in front of a glittery silver curtain. The groom feeds the bride cake, eyes on the camera.

CARAFANO (CONT'D)

And *this* bride wore a cubic zirconium tiara and carried a bouquet of silk roses -

New photo: DIFFERENT BRIDE AND GROOM, same set-up. Same cake.

CARAFANO (CONT'D)

Experiencing a little deja vu, possibly? How about some deja deja vu?

Another photo: DIFFERENT BRIDE AND GROOM, same cake.

MAGGIE

That cake is looking awfully stale.

CARAFANO

These are so going up on the wall. And I do believe this trifecta of wedding fraud porn means you guys are buying the next round. And that perhaps you'll be calling me boss before I'm calling you boss -

MAGGIE

Not so fast with the calling you boss thing. That promotion - and its extra two weeks of vacay - just may be mine.

SLAM CUT TO:

MAGGIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Do you have any photos of your ceremony or reception?

INT. FRAUD UNIT INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

A MAN hands Maggie a PHOTO taken in the corner of a room of a bride and groom dancing, two guests. Staged? Not Staged?

MAN
And after Doreen said I do -
here is us dancing. We are happy.

MAGGIE
I can see that.

MAN
And here is us - how do you say -
consummating?

He hands Maggie some *very posed, very porn-like pictures*.

INT. BAR - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

Maggie slaps the Consummating Photos down on the table covering Carafano's like a card game.

ALL
Ewww.

MAGGIE
They made 2 for 1 prints - just so
I could have them. He also offered
to send them digitally.

CARAFANO
(re photos)
Yeah, I can see that.

CUT TO:

INT. FRAUD UNIT INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - FLASHBACK

DOREEN holds up more of the honeymoon porn.

DOREEN
Proof of Love.

She smiles hopefully. No smile back. RED STAMP: *REJECTED*

INT. BAR - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

MAGGIE
Who does that?

RUBY
Uh...

Ruby and Hwang raise their hands. A grin at each other.

MAGGIE
That wasn't a real question.

HWANG/RUBY
Oh.

MAGGIE
Who brings someone else into their
bedroom to take pictures on their
wedding night?

JASON
Are you inferring that's a red flag
of some sort?

He picks up his Blackberry.

MAGGIE
What are you doing?

JASON
Cancelling the photographer.

She hits him.

RUBY
Maybe it was on a self timer -
because, you know, some people like
this kind of stuff -

Once again, the knowing look shared with Hwang.

MAGGIE
There's a reflection in the mirror.
Of two extra people. That's
definitely not love. That's
commerce. Green card commerce,
baby.

CARAFANO
Who are we to say what love is?
When a consenting man and a
consenting flexible woman -

MAGGIE
Your friends are disgusting.

JASON
They're your friends too.

MAGGIE
As of now, groom side only.

Carafano reaches for the photos - she slaps his hand away.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
And those cannot go up on your wall
of fakes.

CARAFANO
No fun at all. All right we deviant
losers are grabbing the next round.

He, Ruby and Hwang head to the bar. Maggie grins at Jason and puts his hand on her stomach.

MAGGIE
Let's order something -

JASON
It's late.

MAGGIE
Feel this, I have the growls. Come
on, celebrate and break your I
don't eat at night rule for once. I
wouldn't mind love handles to
handle. And don't just order a
salad no dressing.

JASON
The dressing is -

MAGGIE
- the best part, I know!

She grins at him.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Look, when we start writing wedding
vows I'm making you promise to
indulge with me once a week. And I
want you to start now - so we're
getting calamari. Their calamari
kicks ass. And don't tell me food
is fuel because I will just tell
you that all the oil it's fried in
will make me go faster -

JASON
And I will just tell you I'm just
trying to make sure you're around
as long as possible.

MAGGIE
Then share it with me and we'll
both kick off at approximately the
same time. Please?

She kisses him - but they are distracted by Carafano, at the bar. A happy couple, ALEX and ALEXA, stand next to him.

CARAFANO
People, people! I want you to meet
Alex and Alexa. Alex and Alexa are
getting married next weekend and
they tell me that they know
everything about each other.

MAGGIE
I hate when he does this.

JASON
Oh, come on - It's not so bad -

MAGGIE
He makes a bet with unsuspecting
young couples, we do all the work
and he gets all the money. Where's
the fire exit?

CARAFANO
In fact they claim that with their
years of wedded bliss just about to
begin they can beat the champagne
out of some just-engaged newbies.
Alex and Alexa - the gauntlet has
been dropped. Meet your match.

He points to Maggie pulling Jason to the fire exit.

CARAFANO (CONT'D)
Match match match match -

It catches on slightly with the crowd -

CROWD
Match match match match!

JASON
(happily)
The growls will have to wait

INT. BAR - NIGHT - LATER

A make-shift game show. Carafano moderates. Alex and Alexa's
love sheen fades as they compete against Maggie and Jason.

CARAFANO
Name of childhood pet?

ALEXA
Oh, oh, I know this one. I know
this one. Beau!

ALEX
Joe.

CARAFANO
Breed?

ALEXA
Beagle.

ALEX
Hamster.

Carafano turns to Maggie and Jason -

MAGGIE
Heidi, Dalmation, Misty, Boxer.
Cleo, Lab.

JASON
 14 goldfish in order - sally, sally
 the 2nd, sally the 3rd, halfpint,
 sally the 4th-8th, skywalker,
 anakin, r2d2, c3po, sally the 9th,
 sally the 10th and a cat named Bad
 Luck.

MAGGIE
 For the fish.

CARAFANO
 What does your significant other
 listen to on the radio?

ALEXA
 Lite-FM!

Alex shoots her a look - that's his secret.

ALEX
 (sniping)
 Dr. Laura.

ALEXA
 For research. I'm doing my PhD.

CARAFANO
 What does your significant other
 order at Starbucks?

ALEX
 (baffled)
 Coffee?

ALEXA
 (sadly)
 Decaf no foam extra whip mocha
 latte.

MAGGIE
 Green tea.

JASON
 French press. Won't drink it out.
 Needs to make it at home from her
 own beans she orders on-line from a
 commune in Costa Rica.

CARAFANO
 Ding. And the winner is -

INT. BAR - NIGHT - LATER

Maggie, Ruby, Jason, Carafano and Hwang sipping champagne,
 Alex and Alexa off in a corner, unhappy with each other.

RUBY
It's really never a fair fight when
you put those newbies up against
the perfect couple over here.

MAGGIE
I feel bad -

JASON
I don't -

CARAFANO
Yeah, if they don't know each
other, how are they going to love
each other forever? This was an
opportunity for them to really see
who they're marrying. Which is why
we're toasting you two - to Maggie
and Jason - who know AND love each
other.

He raises his glass. No one joins him.

CARAFANO (CONT'D)
Ummm...hello?

JASON
We were waiting for the punch-line.

CARAFANO
You're my best friend, dude. No
punch-line.

Clink. Drink. Ruby's phone buzzes with a text. She grabs it.

RUBY
Score. Who's hungry?

CARAFANO/HWANG/RUBY/JASON
Maggie.

MAGGIE
You got it? Seriously?

JASON
Got what?

MAGGIE
I can't believe you got it. Give it
to me. I'm going to put it in my
phone right now.

JASON
Got what? No way. RUBY

RUBY
I had to be vetted.

MAGGIE
Vetted?

RUBY
It's a big clandestine delicious deal.

JASON
You're going on a food run now?
It's 11 o'clock.

RUBY
I just got the number for the Lobsterman.

JASON
Lobster is insanely high in cholesterol. Maggie's family genetics are -

MAGGIE
You can boot-camp me tomorrow.

CARAFANO
Is that a code word for something I don't know the code word for?

JASON
You're not going to pull the covers over your head and refuse?

MAGGIE
I have the growls. You don't want me around you with the growls. Risk the covers.

Ruby texts with the Lobsterman.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Two two make it two.

RUBY
Cash only.

Maggie looks at Jason. He gives her cash. She kisses him.

MAGGIE
I'll meet you at my place, Fiance.
Wow - fiance!

EXT. DOWNTOWN PHILADELPHIA STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Maggie and Ruby wait, shivering. Maggie spots an ELDERLY MAN.

MAGGIE
Is that him?

RUBY
No.

ANOTHER MAN, other end of the block, walking his dogs.

MAGGIE
What about him?

RUBY
Oh yeah, that's him, he's handing
over poop bags for a wad of cash.

MAGGIE
I'm cold I'm cold I'm cold. Are you
sure he's coming?

RUBY
OK - you go home. More for me.

MAGGIE
No way. I'm standing on this corner
til I die of the cold or
starvation. Whichever comes first.
(a beat)
Starvation. No, cold. Maybe
starvation. No...cold.

A GUY IN A SUIT walking down the block, briefcase in hand.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
What about him?

And from behind them - an AUSSIE VOICE.

CAM (O.S.)
What about me?

Cam - on a bike - hoodie obscuring most of his face - bike
messenger bag slung across his shoulder.

CAM (CONT'D)
Jewel?

RUBY
That's me.

MAGGIE
Jewel?

RUBY
It's my foodie code name.

MAGGIE
You need a code name?

Ruby palms some cash to Cam. Cam lifts the flap of his bike
bag. Inside are two brown paper bags.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Wow, that smells...amazing.

He hands the bags to Ruby.

CAM
Nice doing business with you.

He bikes off. Maggie reaches for a bag - Ruby holds it away.

RUBY
Wait for it.

MAGGIE
I have the growls!

RUBY
Your place is closer.

MAGGIE
Can't I hold the bag? For warmth?

RUBY
You can't be trusted.

MAGGIE
I can't feel my toes.

RUBY
Here Maggie, come on Maggie...

Ruby holds up the bags. Maggie follows.

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Maggie and Ruby each at one end of the couch, feet in the middle. They bite into the lobster rolls.

MAGGIE
(mouth full)
Oh.

RUBY
(mouth full)
Ahhh.

MAGGIE
Mmmmmmm. Oh my -

She takes another bite -

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
- god. Proof there is a god.

RUBY
Told you.

MAGGIE
I can feel my toes again.

She squishes her feet against Ruby's as they eat with orgasmic delight.

RUBY
Stop, I'm concentrating.

MAGGIE
Why didn't we get more?

RUBY
We got three. Oh. Each.

MAGGIE
We should have gotten more.

RUBY
You're still on your first one.

MAGGIE
But soon it will be the last one.

RUBY
Mmmmm.

MAGGIE
Mmmmmmmmmmm.

They finish the first rolls, start on the second. Jason
stumbles out of the bedroom.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
We woke you up - I'm sorry honey.

She takes a bite. Closes her eyes.

JASON
You don't seem sorry.

MAGGIE
Oh I am. Mmmmm. I'm just -

JASON
- eating.

MAGGIE
Savoring. Mmmmm.

RUBY
Mmmm.

They're in ecstasy. He watches them.

JASON
I like this dream.

RUBY
Seriously you have to taste this.

JASON
Pass -

RUBY
Dude, man up, isn't that why you're
so careful all the freaking time?
So you can indulge sometimes? Mmmmm.

MAGGIE

Mmmm.

He sees her point. Jason leans in for a bite of Ruby's.

RUBY

No not mine. Your girlfr-fiance's.

Jason puts his hand out for Maggie's. She stares at him.

JASON

Can I have a taste?

MAGGIE

Really?

RUBY

Maggie!

MAGGIE

It's wasted on him.

JASON

Maybe I'll see the light.

MAGGIE

This may be the most delicious thing I've ever eaten and I'm supposed to give some of it up to a man who constantly thinks calories in/calories out? Not that I don't love the man who thinks calories in/calories out but really, what have you done for me lately?

JASON

I gave you a ring.

MAGGIE

Oh that.

Jason grabs Maggie's bag with her last lobster roll in it.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Jason.

JASON

Can't give a bite for a ring?

MAGGIE

Ruby help!

She follows him around the room - He plays keep away, jumps over the couch. Ruby clutches her bag -

RUBY

Every man for herself.

Jason pulls out the lobster roll -

JASON
Offer me a bite.

MAGGIE
You're not going to like it.

JASON
Doesn't matter, I'm your fiance,
offer me a bite.

MAGGIE
Honey, let me fix you a tofurkey
sandwich.

Jason stuffs the entire lobster roll into his mouth. Maggie
sinks to the ground. Sad.

He tries to chew, swallow. Mouth too full to talk.

RUBY
Maybe this is an opportunity, Mags.
Maybe he'll suddenly appreciate
fine dining and take you out to
four star restaurants where they
believe in butter and -

Jason rushes to the sink and spits.

MAGGIE
Ahhhhhh!

JASON
(slightly chagrined)
It's still just a mouth full of
cholesterol laden bottom feeder to
me. Sorry - I'll make it up to you.

MAGGIE
You'll go and get more?

JASON
I'm going back to bed. But tomorrow
morning, before bootcamp? Super-
delicious smoothie.

MAGGIE
The one with the kale?

JASON
Yes! The one with the kale. That
you love.

MAGGIE
Like.
(they kiss)
Sleep tight.

JASON
I love you.

MAGGIE
Love you too.

Jason goes. Ruby gives half of her last lobster roll to Maggie.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
I think I may actually love you more.

INT. HAPPY FINGERS NAIL SALON - BACK ROOM

A mix of English-Speaking-Americans and Barely-English-Speaking-Want-to-be-Americans mill around awkwardly, like a bad cocktail party. The Beautician drags KIM, a fifty year old Asian man, over to Maggie.

BEAUTICIAN
This is your husband, Kim. Get to know him. Til death do you part or two years.

MAGGIE
Hi.

Kim looks up "Hi" in his Korean-American dictionary, nods at her, nervous. The Beautician hands them each a binder.

BEAUTICIAN
This is your love story. How you met, first kiss, first shtup. I should be a novelist.

Maggie looks at the story. It's written in Korean. She and Kim exchange papers. Now she can read "the story of us."

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Engaged couples! Attention!

The room quiets. Maggie spies Jason, sitting with his very NORWEGIAN BRIDE. He blatantly ignores her, into the charade.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Learn your spouse. Learn your love. Test next month. Now, line up for photos please. Couple by couple.

The Beautician has a green screen set up with a computer. She gestures to Maggie and Kim, throws them hats, gloves, parkas.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
You two look like you like to ski.

MAGGIE
Um - it's like 110 degrees outside. And more inside.

BEAUTICIAN
Suit up. Step up. Squat.

They step up to the green screen. Squat.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Lower. Higher. Lower.

The hot lights make Maggie drippy with sweat.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
No sweat in zero degree weather.

MAGGIE
I'm melting.

Beautician glares. Maggie wipes the sweat off with her scarf.

BEAUTICIAN
Hold hands. Gaze at the beautiful
sky. Visualize swooooshing down the
slopes.

Beautician clicks the photo and it integrates into a shot on
her screen.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Your first trip away with each
other. When you sprained your ankle
and Kim had to carry you to the
lodge.

MAGGIE
You should be writing novels.

BEAUTICIAN
I know, right? Strip down.

MAGGIE
Excuse me?

BEAUTICIAN
Drunken hot tub after-ski sex.

Maggie and Kim take off their clothes. Shirts,
pants...Jason's eyes widen as Maggie reaches for her bra.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Ha ha! Stop! You pass my test. Now
you just have to pass their test.

EXT. PHILADELPHIA PARK - DAY

Jason runs Maggie through the park. He's thriving, she's not.

MAGGIE
(panting)
I'm just saying - she's a pro.
You've got to respect her for that.

They arrive at a children's playground. He grabs the bars and
pulls himself up. Maggie grabs the bars and hangs feebly.

JASON
 She's breaking the law. Conspiracy
 to commit marriage fraud, making
 false statements, inducing foreign
 nationals to remain in the U.S.

MAGGIE
 I don't like it as much as you
 don't like it, I just like her
 style. She should be working for
 us.

JASON
 Give me one.

MAGGIE
 Really?

JASON
 Just one.

Maggie pulls herself up, painfully.

JASON (CONT'D)
 See you can do it. Now one more.

MAGGIE
 Why why why why are you making me
 do this?

JASON
 Because, I want you to be asking me
 that for the next fifty years...

She softens. Does another pull-up.

JASON (CONT'D)
 That's my girl. Six miles more to
 go. Let's run.

He runs in a circle around her, ready to spring.

MAGGIE
 You're kidding.

JASON
 Yup.

She collapses.

EXT. WHELAN HOME - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

A nice house in Balacynwyd, a Philadelphia suburb, where
 Maggie grew up.

INT. WHELAN HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Maggie - ass in the air - rifles in the back of a cabinet,
 pulling out stuff that's been stowed that really should be
 earmarked for a yard sale.

MAGGIE
I don't know why you would put it
in here with all the crap you say
you're going to throw out.

Maggie's mother, LINDA - late 50s, has aged beautifully
without the help of a scalpel - and Jason look on.

LINDA
Where else would I keep it?

MAGGIE
Out, out where people can see it?

LINDA
It was a long time ago honey.

MAGGIE
I think I see it. Here, hold this.

Maggie pulls out her parents' enormous wedding album and
hands it to Jason. He leafs through it.

JASON
Look at this...

LINDA
Be careful, those things are called
prints and the only way we can make
more is with the negatives which
the wedding photographer held for
ransom - then he went bankrupt. I
think they ended up in a swap meet.

JASON
Prints? Negatives?

LINDA
They took them with this thing
called film.

JASON
Film...I'll have to Google that.

Maggie hauls out another album - the honeymoon one.

MAGGIE
Got it.
(to Jason)
Trip of a lifetime - that's what
they always said about their
honeymoon.

WILLIAM - Maggie's father, a lean crossword-obsessed hardware
store owner, lets himself in through the back door.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Dad - where have you been? You
missed dinner -

WILLIAM
I didn't know we were having
dinner.

MAGGIE
Isn't dinner kind of an every night
thing?

WILLIAM
With you, honey, with you.

LINDA
I sent you a text.

WILLIAM
And when I got the text I headed
over here from - from where I was.

MAGGIE
There's plenty left-over.

WILLIAM
Oh, I already -

LINDA
I set you a place.

WILLIAM
You did? You did.

JASON
I love this photo. It is so you
two.

A photograph of William dipping Linda at their wedding.
Beautiful - love flowing between the two of them.

MAGGIE
That's always been my favorite of
your wedding pictures. Oh my god,
Mom, do you still have your dress?

LINDA
It's in one of those preserve-it
boxes in the attic. Why?

MAGGIE
Well, because I need something
borrowed.

She raises her left hand with the ring on it.

Maggie! LINDA Baby! WILLIAM

Linda hugs and kisses her. Then William hugs and kisses her.

WILLIAM
(to Jason)
You sure about this?

MAGGIE
Dad!

WILLIAM
Are you sure about this?

MAGGIE
Dad!

WILLIAM
I'm...joking.

MAGGIE
You're not funny.

LINDA
Will! Of course she's sure. Why
wouldn't she be sure?

A moment flashes between William and Linda.

WILLIAM
(backing off)
No reason. But don't you want your
own dress?

MAGGIE
No, I want Mom's.

LINDA
Oh honey, it's old.

MAGGIE
Vintage. And special. It would mean
so much to wear your dress.

JASON
She means it means we can add
Prague.

MAGGIE
It does mean we can add Prague. But
really, this photo has always made
me feel like I was right there at
your wedding - I want to be the
real thing just like you two.

A moment as they all gaze at the photo.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
So, Mom?

LINDA
What?

MAGGIE
The dress - can I borrow the dress?
Please, Mom.

Maggie doesn't catch the look between Linda and William.

INT. CAR - NIGHT -

Jason drives - A huge box-o-wedding dress in the back seat.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
(laughing)
No, you didn't tell me and you know
you didn't tell me so don't even
start.

JASON
Carafano's in crisis.

MAGGIE
What, did he sprain his right hand?

JASON
Deep down he has feelings.

MAGGIE
Which can only be mended by
watching porn and getting shit-
faced with the boys?

JASON
You'd do it for Ruby.

MAGGIE
Ruby doesn't get heart-broken. She
gets even. I just wish I had known,
I would have made girl-plans. Now
I'm stuck all by myself.

JASON
How come you never want alone time
and a bubble bath like other women?

MAGGIE
Do you really want me to be like
other women?

Jason pulls up to their place.

JASON
No. Well not much. Just sometimes.

MAGGIE
I'm hungry.

JASON
We just had dinner.
(off her look)
I stocked your fridge.

MAGGIE
You did? That's great.

JASON
Meaning you're calling Ruby and
going to the Deep-Fried-Bacon-
(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)
 Wrapped-Mac-and-Cheese truck,
 doesn't it?

MAGGIE
 Do you always have to be right
 about me?

JASON
 I bet you'll find something in the
 fridge that's really good.

MAGGIE
 Oh thank god, you're not always
 right. Have fun helping your friend
 numb his pain, Fiance.

JASON
 I will, Fiance.

She gets out of the car.

JASON (CONT'D)
 Hey, was that our first engaged
 couple fight?

MAGGIE
 Yeah, not bad, huh?

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Maggie at the fridge - on the cell phone - calling Ruby.

MAGGIE
 I can't believe you're not picking
 up...I'm desperate here. Jason did
 the shopping - I think he's trying
 to starve me out. Ruby!! Call me!

Inside the fridge. Organic vegetables. Greek Yogurt. Tofu.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
 No. No. No. No. No!!!

Flaxseed. Maggie dials Ruby again.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
 Pick up - Damnit.

INT. RUBY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ruby is in the middle of having great, gymnastic, head-
 banging sex with a GUY we can't see. Her phone RINGS.

RUBY
 Again? Oh my god.

She picks up.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Are you near death?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY

MAGGIE
Starving to death.

RUBY
Stop calling.

Ruby hangs up on Maggie. And starts to orgasm.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Oh oh...

The phone RINGS -

RUBY (CONT'D)
Shit!

She picks up the phone.

RUBY (CONT'D)
You're throwing off my rhythm!

MAGGIE
I need the number.

RUBY
I'm busy.

MAGGIE
I need it.

RUBY
You're not vetted.

MAGGIE
It's a lobster roll for Christ's
sake, not an FBI file. I need the
number.

RUBY
I'm...mmmm...busy.

MAGGIE
You can't be that busy, you picked
up the phone.

RUBY
It was distracting me.

GUY
And me!

MAGGIE
Give it to me and I'll leave you
alone. Otherwise -

GUY
Give it to her.

RUBY
Give it to me.

GUY
Oh I am baby. I am.

They go at it - the phone slips to the floor. Suddenly they hear Maggie *singing to them*. LMFAO's *SEXY AND I KNOW IT*.

MAGGIE
(singing)
*When I walk in the spot, this is
what I see, Everybody stops and
they staring at me, I got passion
in my pants and I ain't afraid to
show it. I'm sexy and I know it -*

RUBY
Maggie -

MAGGIE
Singing or ringing baby?
(singing)
wiggle, wiggle, wiggle

He joins in.

MAGGIE/GUY
(singing)
*-wiggle wiggle yeah, wiggle,
wiggle, wiggle, wiggle wiggle yeah,
wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, wiggle
wiggle yeah, Do the wiggle yeah.
I'm sexy and I know it.*

RUBY
599-9342!!!!!!

MAGGIE
Enjoy your evening.

RUBY
Bring me one.

GUY
Two.

RUBY
Bring me two. Hello? Maggie hello?

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Maggie texts. Waits. She paces back and forth, jittery. Opens the fridge. Closes it. Talks to her phone.

MAGGIE
Buzz. Buzzbuzzbuzz.

She leafs through Jason's file from The Beautician about his Norwegian bride. She rips out a photo of Norway. Sticks it up on the wall. Pulls out a magazine.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM ONE - DAY - FLASHBACK

JADA, American, granola backpacking type.

JADA

I mean I was loving Greece but I couldn't get the Blue Mosque out of my head. Blue Mosque, Blue Mosque. So I went to Turkey and I went to the Blue Mosque and I sat there, waiting, because I knew something big was going to happen. And that was Mahir.

INTERVIEW ROOM ONE slides off left and INTERVIEW ROOM TWO slides in from the right.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM TWO - DAY

MAHIR, Turkish, with a MALE INTERPRETER. Mahir speaks and the Interpreter interprets.

INTERPRETER

She looked like she was waiting for someone. So I thought that someone could be me. And it was. I have been looking all my life for someone like her.

MAGGIE

Do you speak each other's languages?

INTERVIEW ROOM ONE slides in until they are SPLIT SCREEN

INTERPRETER/JADA

We speak the language of love.

Maggie sees Mahir and his Interpreter's fingers almost touching under the table. Maggie, a little sad.

MAGGIE

Before we finish up here...tell me a little more about Turkey. Petra? A can't miss?

RED STAMP: **REFER TO FRAUD UNIT**

INT. MAGGIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Maggie - facial bleaching cream above her upper lip - pastes magazine photos onto the wall in what's become a Honeymoon Vision Board and eats lentil chips. The bleach tastes better than them. Her phone BUZZES. Finally.

EXT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Maggie exits. Two TEENAGERS pass her by. They stare.

TEENAGER
You got milk, mama.

Maggie touches her lip - crap. She wipes the bleach off with her sleeve.

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Maggie approaches the corner. It's drizzling a little bit.

She flips up her hood - no umbrella. She stands, waits. Then the downpour begins.

She looks for an awning to stand under - none. She's drenched. Does she stay - does she go?

She leans out into the street to look for him. A car HONKS loudly as it splashes her and soaks her more.

MAGGIE
Great.

She looks the other way and sees Lobsterman on his bike. In the downpour he doesn't see another car coming -

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Watch out!

Cam looks behind him - as Maggie tries to pull him - or is the bag of lobster rolls? - out of the way of the car.

Thrown off-balance Cam goes flying - Maggie with him - in one direction, bike in the other.

The Messenger bag opens, the brown paper bag full of lobster goodness flies out - and lands in a puddle.

MAGGIE/CAM
Fuck.

The car swerves to avoid them, soaking them more.

MAGGIE/CAM (CONT'D)
Fuck!

They sit up.

MAGGIE
Are you OK?

CAM
I think I may have drowned but other than that - Thanks.

MAGGIE
You're welcome.

CAM
Jewel's friend, right?

MAGGIE
Just call me Emerald. Maybe they're
still OK?

Maggie picks up the soaked brown paper bag. The bottom falls out of the bag and the lobster rolls plop into the puddle.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Sigh.

He pulls her to her feet.

CAM
Looked like you weren't sure who to
save for a second there.

MAGGIE
Seriously it was a hard call. But I
figured with you gone the world
would be a much sadder-lobster-roll-
free place.

She gazes at the lobster rolls in the puddle.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Obviously tonight was not meant to
be.

CAM
I owe you one. You saved my life.

MAGGIE
You're totally exaggerating -

CAM
Well, you saved my ass. Come on
then.

MAGGIE
Come where?

CAM
I'll take you to my kitchen -

MAGGIE
I thought no one gets to know your
name, where you come from, where
you work. I thought you were all
undercover chef.

CAM
I'll swear you to secrecy. Let's
go. It's wet.

MAGGIE
(hesitates)
I'll just wait.

CAM
You're going to stand here another
half an hour?

MAGGIE
Sure.

CAM
Oh, you're one of those whackers
who really really really loves
walks in the rain.

MAGGIE
I don't know -

CAM
What?

MAGGIE
Well, I don't know you.

CAM
Oh, don't take lobster from a
stranger and all that? I don't
bite. Much.

MAGGIE
It's just -

CAM
I get it.

MAGGIE
No offense.

CAM
None at all. I'll be back in half
an hour.

He picks up his bike - its frame is twisted.

CAM (CONT'D)
Maybe 45. Ish.

He walks away. The rain comes down harder. And harder.

MAGGIE
Lobsterman! Wait!

INT. LISA AND CAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Cam enters, hangs his bike on a hook on the wall. Maggie
hesitates at the door.

MAGGIE
When you said take me back to your
kitchen I thought you meant like a
restaurant kitchen kitchen -

CAM
That is a work-in-progress - funded
by obsessive cravers like yourself.

He throws his hood back. She sees his face for the first
time. It's a nice face.

CAM (CONT'D)
How hungry are you?

MAGGIE
Hungry hungry. The growls hungry.

CAM
Love customers with the growls.
Lucky for you I have just enough
lobster left for one more roll.

He pats the stool at the edge of the kitchen counter.

CAM (CONT'D)
Park it here.

She hovers at the door.

CAM (CONT'D)
- or stand in the doorway.

He opens the fridge and starts taking out ingredients.

CAM (CONT'D)
I should make you turn around -
trade secrets, you know?

MAGGIE
Oh, I can't cook. I can eat - but I
can't cook.

CAM
Everyone can cook -

MAGGIE
Oh, I can do the minimum - boil
water, I can make a mean grilled
cheese. But cook like you? No.
Even when I follow the recipes
exactly - it's missing something.

Cam heats a pan, throws ingredients in.

CAM
It's missing someone having done
all the work for you?

MAGGIE
(grinning)
Possibly. But without people like
me who appreciate amazing food what
would people like you who make the
amazing food do?

CAM
Best excuse for laziness I've ever
heard.

Cameron starts expertly chopping -

MAGGIE
Besides - I'd be seasoning every
dish with my fingertips -

CAM
No you wouldn't.

MAGGIE
Yes I would.

CAM
No, you wouldn't, because, you'd
learn.

Things are starting to sizzle.

MAGGIE
Mmmm, that smells heavenly. That's
butter isn't it? Real butter.

Without even realizing she drifts into the apartment a few
steps. Cam throws a few more ingredients into the pan.

Maggie takes a deep breath. Sighs. A few more steps in. Cam
shakes the pan as the ingredients begin to meld together.

Maggie, entranced, a few steps closer - eyes on the pan as
Cam scoops the delectable lobster meat into a perfectly done
roll and presents it to her. She takes a bite.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Ahhhh.

She closes her eyes and takes another bite. Mmmmm.

She opens her eyes. Wide. Cam brandishes a knife at her.

Maggie gasps - and drops the lobster roll.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
What the hell are you doing?

CAM
Giving you a fair go at chopping
for your supper.

He reverses the knife, blade to himself, handle to her and
offers it to her. They look at the lobster-roll on the floor.

MAGGIE
5 second rule?

She bends to pick it up. He gets to it first, throws it out.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
But there's not any more -

CAM
Not in my kitchen. C'mon. I'll make
you something better.

MAGGIE
There's nothing better.

CAM
You ain't seen nothing yet. Take
the knife.

MAGGIE
You're making a mistake.

CAM
I'm doing you a service. Give it a
burl.

MAGGIE
Whatever the hell that is. En
garde!

She takes the knife. Waves it like she's fencing.

CAM
Over here.

He indicates the cutting board. She hesitates.

CAM (CONT'D)
You're the one with the knife.

He pulls some more ingredients out of the fridge - starts to
put them together to cook.

MAGGIE
How did you learn to cook?

CAM
I followed a lobsterman home in the
middle of the night.

MAGGIE
Seriously.

CAM
I'm from Australia -

MAGGIE
Not South Philly? I couldn't place
the accent.

CAM
 And I travelled a lot from the time
 I was 16 and when I ran low on
 money I'd hang around the back of
 restaurants, offer to wash dishes,
 chop, whatever for meals.
 Sometimes I stayed a while,
 sometimes they paid me a bit. There
 isn't a chef in the world who
 doesn't fall for someone who loves
 their food and wants to know how
 they do it - Like you.

MAGGIE
 Oh, I just want the food.

CAM
 Yeah, you do.

He puts down a plate of sauteed prawns over pasta.

MAGGIE
 Oh.

CAM
 Learned this one in Venice. Bog in.
 (off her look)
 Eat.

She takes a bite. Sighs. Happy sigh.

MAGGIE
 This is what Venice tastes like?

CAM
 You've never been?

MAGGIE
 I'm going soon - it's the first on
 my list. And I want to go to
 Herculaneum and Pompeii - numbers
 three and four.

CAM
 How long is the list?

MAGGIE
 Long. And keeps getting longer.

CAM
 What have you crossed off?

MAGGIE
 Nothing - I've been waiting to make
 it perfect. Perfect itinerary,
 perfect person to go with -

CAM
 I'm more of the what's-perfect-
 it's-never-perfect, just go, kind of
 person.

MAGGIE
Don't you get lonely travelling by
yourself?

CAM
You meet people.
(a beat)
Well come on. I'm going to show you
how to cook like you've been
somewhere you've always dreamed of
going. How bad can you be?

He hands her a pepper. She holds it up and talks to it.

MAGGIE
Don't blame me. I promise this
won't hurt too much.

She proceeds to try to chop the pepper -

CAM
Blimey - you weren't kidding.
That's not chopping, that's
torturing.

MAGGIE
Told you -

CAM
Watch and learn.

He takes the knife and goes to work.

MAGGIE
Wow.

CAM
Don't let the knife tip leave the
cutting board, move it like this.
Come here.

He puts his hands over his to show her how to chop.

CAM (CONT'D)
Feel that?

MAGGIE
Um...yeah.

CAM
Great - you finish up and I'm going
to get ready for us to go -

MAGGIE
Go where?

CAM
I'm taking you around the world.

INT. CAM'S APARTMENT - LATER

Cam works. Maggie sits on the kitchen stool, watching.

MAGGIE
I'm just saying I can't imagine
leaving here for that long and
never going back - don't you miss
your family? Where you grew up?

CAM
Not much to miss actually.

MAGGIE
But don't they miss you?

He shrugs.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Two brothers - their wives, three
nephews, a niece you've never met -
and your dad and you're telling me
there's no love lost at all.

CAM
I miss my mom, but it's not as if I
go back, she'll suddenly be there
again.

MAGGIE
I know but everybody else in your
family, they're part of her too.
People who knew her, who you knew
her with, that how she's kept
alive. Through everyone who loved
her -

CAM
My dad didn't love her.

MAGGIE
He stuck around the whole time she
was sick - so maybe he didn't love
her the way you think he should
have, but he must have loved her in
whatever way he could -

He sets some plates down on the table -

CAM
First stop - the Philippines - this
is lumpia, a kind of spring roll -

MAGGIE
Or in other words Maggie, shut up
and eat?

CAM
(smiling)
Yeah, that would be great.
Masala Dosas from India. Spag Bol
learned from an old shoemaker in
(MORE)

CAM (CONT'D)
Tuscany. Churrasco con
Chimichurri...Argentina.

She takes a bite of the lumpia.

CAM (CONT'D)
Well, what do you think?

MAGGIE
Shut up, I'm eating.

She takes another bite.

Cam leans across the table and kisses Maggie.

It's just for a moment but it's intense. She catches herself
in it - pulls back.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
(mouth full)
I can't do this.

CAM
Oh. Umm...I beg to disagree, you
definitely can.

He kisses her again. With his lips against hers -

MAGGIE
(muffled)
Cam, I'm engaged.

CAM
What?

Maggie pulls back -

MAGGIE
I'm engaged.

CAM
Engaged women wear -

She holds up her left hand.

CAM (CONT'D)
- rings. You weren't wearing that
before.

MAGGIE
I turned it around when I was
waiting for you on the corner. I
should have waved it at you or
something. I'm not used to it yet.
That's what I meant when I said I
was starting to go places on my
list.

CAM
With the right person.

MAGGIE
On our honeymoon. Sorry.

CAM
I don't tend to crack on women with fiances. But then again I'm not so sure it was my responsibility to look for the ring if you're the one who is actually ring-ed.

Maggie gets up - She grabs her jacket, puts on her shoes.

CAM (CONT'D)
You don't have to go. There's all this food.

MAGGIE
Yeah, I do. You were delicious - I mean the food was delicious. I am so going.

She grabs a couple of dosas off the table.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
You mind?

CAM
You want a doggie bag?

MAGGIE
I have pockets.

She starts for the door. Stops.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
I didn't pay you.

CAM
Pay me?!

MAGGIE
Bad?

CAM
Excruciatingly bad.

She goes. He sinks onto a chair. Baffled.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Maggie opens herself up to the rain. Pulls a dosa out of her pocket and eats as she walks.

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Maggie throws off her wet clothes, pulls one last sodden lumpia out of a pocket, and walks into the bedroom.

INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A lump in her bed sits up, it's Jason. Maggie startles.

MAGGIE
Oh shit!

JASON
Hi is usually a better greeting.

MAGGIE
I thought you were off consoling
Carafano with testosterone guy-
things.

JASON
I felt bad about it.

MAGGIE
You didn't need to feel bad.

JASON
Well, four scotches and really
boring porn might have had
something to do with the overflow
of emotion.

MAGGIE
(smiling)
Something.

JASON
I set the alarm for five so I can
sweat it off. You in?

MAGGIE
Ummmm -

JASON
Yeah, I know you're not in. But I
love that look on your face when
you think I don't know you're not
in. Did you tame the growls?

MAGGIE
I..I did.

He lies back down and takes her hand.

JASON
Nice ring, lady. I'm glad you and
Ruby had a good time.

MAGGIE
Yeah...Jason?...

A moment. She's going to tell him all about her night.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Jason?

He's asleep. She lies down and cuddles into him. He pulls her close. They sleep.

EXT. ANTONY THE TAILOR'S STOREFRONT. ESTABLISHING. DAY

INT. ANTONY THE TAILOR'S - DAY

In a teeny curtained-off corner, Ruby awkwardly helps Maggie pull her mom's wedding dress over her head.

RUBY
You say nothing -

MAGGIE
I don't know -

RUBY
Nothing -

Maggie is stuck in the dress.

MAGGIE
Isn't that like lying -

RUBY
That's nothing. Because nothing
happened. Really. Did it? Suck in.

Maggie sucks in her breath. And tries to answer.

MAGGIE
I told you. He kissed me.

RUBY
He kissed you. Suck in more.

MAGGIE
(sucking in)
Yes.

RUBY
Under the mistaken notion that you
were single. - More.

MAGGIE
(sucking)
Yes.

RUBY
And when you were single, if I
recall, you were kissed by a fuck-
load of men.

MAGGIE
(letting her breath go)
Ruby!

RUBY
A fuckload.
(re dress)
You and your mom were not exactly
the same size, she said,
diplomatically.

MAGGIE
Sizes weren't the same in the
seventies.

RUBY
Yeah, I think I read that
somewhere. I believe, Ms. Scarlett,
we're going to have to find you
some white curtains.

MAGGIE
You ever price wedding dresses?

RUBY
Perish the thought.

MAGGIE
Yeah, well, there was this woman
from Prague who married that guy
who owns the Italian ice place on
Smith and everything she told me,
castles, the old cemeteries, the
square. And meat, really good meat.
I am getting into this dress and
not missing the Czech republic.

RUBY
OK - let's try stepping you into
this thing.

They pull it off. Maggie steps in. Ruby pulls up.

MAGGIE
And it wasn't a fuckload.

RUBY
It was too. But you were single, so
it was OK. You could kiss whoever
the hell you wanted to kiss. You
could anything whoever the hell you
wanted to anything with. You were
single.

MAGGIE
And you know this because you're a
professional at being single.

RUBY
I am. And Lobsterman thought you
were single. Ergo - It's all about
perception baby.

MAGGIE
But -

RUBY
You love Jason.

MAGGIE
I do.

RUBY
You're marrying Jason.

Maggie's in the dress. Ruby starts to button.

RUBY (CONT'D)
The way I see it, that kiss
happened when you were single.
Don't fuck it up. You're not going
to let it happen again, are you?

MAGGIE
No.

RUBY
You're not even going to ever get
another lobster roll from him
again.

MAGGIE
...right.

RUBY
Maggie.

MAGGIE
Well, couldn't you get it for me?

RUBY
Penance.

MAGGIE
OK - I won't see him again. I won't
eat his food again.

Maggie exits to the mirror where the tailor, ANTONY, an older Italian man, waits. The dress is in dire need of alterations.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Antony, it's a little big. Here.

ANTONY
I can work with that.

MAGGIE
And a little tight here.

ANTONY
I can work with that.

MAGGIE
And a little short here.

ANTONY
Short is in.

Maggie looks at herself in the mirror.

ANTONY (CONT'D)
You need tissues?

MAGGIE
No.

ANTONY
On all the TV shows the brides they
need tissues so I stocked up.

He starts to pin. Maggie looks at Ruby in the mirror.

MAGGIE
What do you think?

RUBY
What do you think?

MAGGIE
I think I was having a panic attack
there. It's all good. I'm not going
to fuck it up.

ANTONY
I did it.

MAGGIE
Did what?

ANTONY
Kissed a girl who was engaged.

MAGGIE
What happened?

ANTONY
I married her.

Maggie looks at him.

ANTONY (CONT'D)
Joking?

MAGGIE
No, you're not, are you?

ANTONY
This happens all the time when
people get engaged. It's the
pheromones - a woman goes off the
market and the men they can sniff
that out. It makes their
competitive instincts go wild. He
kissed you - no worries.

He steps back from pinning.

ANTONY (CONT'D)
Don't move too much - getting the
little bloodstains out is a
nightmare. But look at you -

Maggie looks at herself in the mirror. Much better.

MAGGIE
I'm going to Prague!!!

INT. FRAUD UNIT INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Slightly more upscale than the initial interview rooms, which
means there's a wilting potted plant in the corner.

MAGGIE
Do you have any pets?

We know the woman she's interviewing - it's Lisa.

LISA
No. Well, would you count the mouse
we can't trap as a pet? We've named
him Butch.

MAGGIE
I think we can discount Butch.

LISA
I just don't want him to say we do
have a pet when we don't have a pet
but we do joke that we have a pet.
Butch. The un-trappable mouse.

MAGGIE
Relax.

LISA
I'm relaxed.

MAGGIE
You seem really nervous.

LISA
I'm not nervous.

MAGGIE
Then maybe you're hungry because
I've watched you eat off all your
lipstick in the last twenty
minutes.

Lisa digs in her bag for a mirror. Gives up - takes a cell
phone self portrait. Looks at it.

LISA
Yeah, I did. AND on the teeth.
Good.

MAGGIE

Do you have anything to be nervous about?

LISA

Is that a trick question? That's a trick question.

MAGGIE

It's not a trick question - it's a pretty straightforward question.

LISA

I'm nervous because we screwed this up the first time - and now we're here for a second time and it's horrendous. Which has nothing to do with you, just the situation, you seem perfectly lovely. I just, I don't know what I'd do without him? We've been together every day for six years -

MAGGIE

Where did you meet?

LISA

Culinary school. Second day there he made an impassioned plea for the school to donate the food we made in class to a local homeless shelter and somehow it went from donating to us cooking for the shelter once a week. On the school's dime. That charming accent - sucks them in every time. I could listen to that man talk all day.

MAGGIE

Do you know your husband's family?

LISA

Well, that's complicated.

MAGGIE

Complicated?

Maggie writes in Lisa's folder, making Lisa jittery.

LISA

We're supposed to be coordinated on our answers, right? But we're not - the truth is everything went to hell between them after his mom died and no matter how much I tried to persuade him he wouldn't make the first move to get things back on track. So I did - which is where the complicated comes in - his dad and I have been emailing, we've talked, despite myself I like the old guy, and I see how sad he is

(MORE)

LISA (CONT'D)
 about how he let things get, but my
 husband, he doesn't know I'm
 talking to his dad, so he's going
 to say we're not talking to his
 family when I am, and if you tell
 him that, he'll kill me so...

MAGGIE
 Electric toothbrush or regular?

LISA
 Seriously?

MAGGIE
 Seriously.

LISA
 Me electric. Him - I can't get to
 stop flossing in front of the TV in
 the living room.

MAGGIE
 Ick.

LISA
 Right?

They share a moment.

LISA (CONT'D)
 Look, have you ever met someone and
 you just know that you're destined
 to be part of each other's lives?
 Forever?

Maggie gives her the smile. All is good.

LISA (CONT'D)
 Nauseating?

MAGGIE
 Extremely. OK - Now I'm going to go
 check in on your husband.

LISA
 You can't tell me how I did, can
 you?

MAGGIE
 Technically - no. But you can
 reapply your lipstick now.

She packs up her file and leaves the room.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Maggie passes Ruby in the hall.

RUBY
 Lunch?

MAGGIE
Can you give me a few minutes? Got
an interview, but I don't think
it's going to be complicated.

She opens the door to the other interview room.

INT. FRAUD UNIT INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - DAY

Maggie in the doorway - stunned. Cam is sitting at the table.

MAGGIE/CAM
What are you doing here?

Maggie looks at her folder. Then at Cam. She slams the door.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Ruby has barely made it 10 feet. She turns.

RUBY
That was -

MAGGIE
Fuck.

RUBY
What?

MAGGIE
Complicated. Very very complicated.

She grabs Ruby and pulls her into the

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - DAY

Maggie shuts the door behind them.

CAM
Maggie -

MAGGIE
You're married.

CAM
I - I - you work here?

MAGGIE
You're married.

CAM
(to Ruby)
You work here too?

RUBY
Do I know you?

MAGGIE
Listen to the voice.
(to Cam)
Say something. Say something!

CAM
Hi Jewel. Butter or mayo?

RUBY
Lobsterman! Oh my god. Without the
hoodie, you're really really...hot.

MAGGIE
And married. Married lobsterman.

RUBY
You're married?

CAM
You work here?

MAGGIE/RUBY
Yes!

CAM
...yes...married...yes I am.

MAGGIE/RUBY
Oh.

CAM
It's not what you think.

MAGGIE/RUBY
You're not married?

He looks at them and their Homeland Security CIS lanyards.

MAGGIE
Because I just interviewed your
wife.

CAM
Right. Fuck.

MAGGIE
And you kissed me. And you're
married.

CAM
Well, you're engaged.

MAGGIE
That's not...that's not...that's
not the same thing.

CAM
It's not a totally different thing.

MAGGIE
But I'm not married. And...and I
stopped the kiss.

RUBY
Yeah, she stopped the kiss.

CAM
You might have stopped the kiss,
but before you stopped the kiss you
kissed back. It was quite a pash.

Maggie stares at him, flabbergasted.

RUBY
Pash?? You didn't say you kissed
back. Maggie. Maggie!

MAGGIE
What?

RUBY
Did you kiss him back? Pash?

MAGGIE
What?

RUBY
Passionately - pash means
passionately.

MAGGIE
What are you, the Australian-
American dictionary?

Off their looks -

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
It was a reflex.

CAM/RUBY
A reflex?!

MAGGIE
We need to reschedule.

CAM
What?

MAGGIE
This interview. We need to
reschedule this interview.

CAM
You're fucking with me.

A light KNOCK on the door.

MAGGIE/RUBY/CAM
What?!

Jason pokes his head in -

JASON
Honey, you good to go soon?

MAGGIE
Go?

JASON
Marriage class.

MAGGIE
Right.

JASON
You forgot.

MAGGIE
I...I got busy -

JASON
We don't want to be late.

MAGGIE
Just give me one minute and we'll
wrap this up.

JASON
(to Cam)
Oh hey. Hard K guy.

CAM
Hey...

JASON
Hope you can work it out.
(to Maggie)
It was a paperwork thing.

MAGGIE
Yeah, I saw the file.

Jason closes the door.

CAM
You're marrying him.

MAGGIE
We'll be in touch. Ruby? Coming?

Ruby follows her out the door.

CAM
Fuckity, fuck fuck.

Bangs his head on the table.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

RUBY
You kissed him back?

MAGGIE
I didn't mean to -

Jason catches up with them.

JASON
(to Maggie)
Great, you ready?

RUBY
Yeah, we are.

Off their looks.

RUBY (CONT'D)
My nails are a mess.

INT. HAPPY FINGERS NAIL SALON - BACK ROOM

Maggie and Ruby enter together. The Beautician stops them.

BEAUTICIAN
You brought friend?

MAGGIE
Maid of Honor.

BEAUTICIAN
I like your style.
(to Ruby)
I have the perfect guy for you.

RUBY
Oh, no, I don't do marriage.
(off Maggie's look)
But I might consider it, for cash.

Beautician grabs Ruby's hands.

BEAUTICIAN
Square better than oval. We'll
talk.
(to Maggie)
Your fiance is waiting.

Maggie goes to Kim, sitting with his dictionary. Jason's on the other side of the room with his bride. Other folks greet their "spouses".

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
We do not want you to seem like
strangers. We want you to seem like
people newly in love. Take your
fiance's hand.

She repeats her instructions in several other languages as Ruby sits down in the empty seat on Kim's other side.

RUBY
(to Kim)
Excuse me.
(to Maggie)
Stop thinking about it.

MAGGIE
If I could stop thinking about it
I've had stopped thinking about it
by now.

RUBY
He kissed you. You kissed him back -
you're engaged, he's married.

MAGGIE
That's it -

RUBY
What?

MAGGIE
He didn't kiss like a married man.

Kim takes Maggie's hand.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

He gestures to Beautician.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Oh.

BEAUTICIAN
Now - tell each other how you like
your coffee in the morning.

She repeats in other languages. Kim flips through dictionary.

RUBY
Married men kiss differently?

MAGGIE
Shouldn't they?

RUBY
I guess.

MAGGIE
He didn't kiss like someone who
hadn't kissed someone new in a long
time.

KIM
Black.

MAGGIE
Excuse me?

KIM
Coffee. Black.

MAGGIE
Great - I'll keep that in mind.

BEAUTICIAN
Now decide what your favorite
sexual position is.

She repeats in other languages as Kim hits the dictionary.

RUBY
Maybe he's a serial kisser.
Maybe he does this a lot.

MAGGIE
I don't think so. Something isn't
right. It doesn't feel right.

RUBY
Maggie -

MAGGIE
Ruby this is my job, I like my job.

KIM
I like you on top.

RUBY
This is all about your job? Right.
Let's try that. You didn't have any
suspicions when you interviewed *the*
wife?

MAGGIE
Not until I knew she was his wife.

RUBY
Maybe you should try kissing her.

MAGGIE
Maybe.

KIM
You like girls?

MAGGIE
Yes. No. Yes. OK -

RUBY
Well you can't just summarily
deport him. You have to bring him
back for the rest of the interview.

MAGGIE
Yeah, but the man can obviously
talk a good game. And she's got his
(MORE)

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
 story down pat too. All that crap
 about Australia and his family and
 moving around the world -

RUBY
 Was it crap or was it real?

MAGGIE
 Exactly.

RUBY
 Oy.

MAGGIE
 I'm really good at this stuff you
 know. People. What they're about.
 Marriage. It's not just work. And I
 really believe that any two people
 who love each other enough they
 want to move across the world to be
 with each other should have a way
 to do that. Nothing makes me
 happier than to see those swearing
 in ceremonies. Nothing makes me
 happier than making sure a married
 couple gain lawful permanent
 residency and get to stay and raise
 their families here. And there are
 ways to do that. There are rules.
 (to Kim)
 I grind it myself.

He leafs through the dictionary.

KIM
 Sorry, dirty words don't...you like
 missionaries?

MAGGIE
 What?

KIM
 Doggies?

MAGGIE
 My coffee, I grind my own coffee.
 (to Ruby)
 I would have said she was married.

RUBY
 But -

MAGGIE
 I would have said he was not.

BEAUTICIAN
 (to Kim)
 You, over there. You - tell me
 about your wife-to-be.

KIM
Likes to grind girls on top. Loves
dogs.

Across the room Jason looks at her. Really?

MAGGIE
He's a fast learner.

The room applauds.

BEAUTICIAN
September 14th. 10:45 A.M. You wear
white. I provide bouquet and veil.
See you there.

RUBY
Do you want me to interview Cam?

MAGGIE
I think I have a better idea.

INT. LISA AND CAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lisa and Cam are collapsed on the couch.

CAM
Ow. Unloading cases and cases into
the deep-freeze ow. Other people
hire other people to do this stuff.

They do. LISA

CAM
And we don't because?

LISA
They insist that we pay them.

Ratbags. CAM

LISA
Yeah. I'm going to bed.

Me too. CAM

LISA
Have I gone to bed yet?

They both sigh. They snuggle in to each other.

CAM

If we can get through this -

LISA

When we get through this -

CAM
It's going to be bloody amazing.

LISA
Hmmm mmmm.

She dozes off. He dozes off. Ahhhh.

INT. LISA AND CAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - LATER

Cam is alone, sleeping on the couch. Drooling. The apartment buzzer BUZZES. He mutters in his sleep.

CAM
Turn it off.

It BUZZES again.

CAM (CONT'D)
Lisa turn it off.

BUZZ! Cam stumbles to the door, hits the speaker lever.

CAM (CONT'D)
Who the fuck is it?

VOICE (O.S.)
(staticy)
Zzzz-IS -

CAM
Who?

VOICE (O.S.)
Department of Homeland Security
Immigration and Customs
Enforcement.

CAM
What?

VOICE (O.S.)
Home check. Buzz us up.

CAM
Fuck fuck fuck.

VOICE
Buzz us up.

Cam buzzes them in. He surveys the room.

CAM
Oh fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck.

He unlocks the front door.

CAM (CONT'D)
Fuck fuck fuck fuck.

He pulls off his shirt, pants, underwear. He runs into -

INT. THE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa is buried under the covers. Naked Cam leaps into bed with her. She wakes.

LISA
Cam!

CAM
Home check home check home check.

LISA
What?

CAM
Home check. Immigration. Snuggle up.

A POUNDING on the apartment's front door.

CAM (CONT'D)
Go to sleep.

LISA
Go to sleep?

CAM
Fake it.

LISA
Perhaps I'll fake being awake because of the real pounding on the door.

CAM
(shouting)
It's open! We're in the bedroom.

LISA
Cam wait a second -

CAM
(shouting)
- sleeping -

LISA
Cam, there's -

A KNOCK on the bedroom door.

CAM
Come in.

Several uniformed Homeland Security/Fraud Unit EMPLOYEES - including Maggie, Hwang, Ruby - enter.

LISA
Ms. Whelan!

Maggie and Cam stare at each other.

Hi. CAM Hi. MAGGIE

Maggie takes in Cam and Lisa in bed together.

RUBY
Excuse the interruption - this is a
regulation home check to ensure
your claim of marriage is
legitimate.

She looks around, and then to Maggie.

RUBY (CONT'D)
It looks...legit.

CAM
Great. Well welcome. Sorry we're
not inviting you to hang out but -

The sound of the TOILET FLUSHING. Everyone whips around to
see the bathroom door open and KAT, 30s, gorgeous, naked,
come out.

KAT
Oh. Hello. Biiiiig booty call night
I see.

Cam leaps to cover Kat with a blanket - still naked.

MAGGIE/RUBY
Oh.

CAM
You must be cold, sweetheart.

Maggie and Ruby share a look. Sweetheart? Kat looks at him.

KAT
Not as cold as you.

CAM
Well, you two wore me out last
night. As usual.

CARAFANO
Dude, who are you married to?

Lisa raises her left hand -

LISA
Me.

CAM
Right.

CARAFANO
And she is?

CAM/LISA
Our girlfriend.

CARAFANO
Awesome.

He pulls out his camera-phone. Ruby whacks him.

CARAFANO (CONT'D)
Right, official business. But no
escaping it. Awesome.

Cam ushers Kat back into bed. Covers himself.

KAT
Thanks Cam. Love the chivalry.

CAM
Yeah, well anything for my girls -
women.

GUY
But you're married.

LISA
Is there anything in the rules that
say we can't have a marriage that
includes having a girlfriend? Ms.
Whelan?

MAGGIE
No. No there's not.

LISA
We love each other - but both of us
have needs that aren't absolutely
filled by the other. Kat is part of
what we're about.

KAT
Absolutely.

LISA
A mutual loving open relationship.

CAM
Yes yes yes. That's what this is.

He slips in between them.

CARAFANO
Awesome.

MAGGIE
We're sorry to have interrupted
you.

The others file out the door. Maggie gives Cam one last
glance. Kat drapes over him and Lisa.

KAT
Let's get back to it, shall we?

Maggie turns on her heel.

CAM
Maggie -

She turns back. He doesn't know what to say.

KAT
Thanks for dropping by!

Maggie heads out of the living room and into the hallway.
Closes the door to the apartment behind her.

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Everyone trudges down the stairs.

RUBY
(to Maggie)
You O.K.?

MAGGIE
Fine.

RUBY
You're not fine.

MAGGIE
I like it when marriages turn out
to be legit. I like it when people
in love get to be citizens. It's
fine. I'm fine.

HWANG
Never home-checked a three-way
before.

INT. CAM AND LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

LISA
Are they gone?

CAM
I think so.

They listen.

LISA
They're gone. Now get that thing
away from us.

Lisa and Kat start laughing.

CAM
 It's not funny.
 (to Kat)
 When the hell did you get here?

KAT
 You were dead to the world.

LISA
 I tried to wake you up so I could
 at least pull out the couch for you
 - but then I got distracted.

Kat kisses her.

KAT
 The looks on those people's faces.

Cam sits up.

CAM
 Fuck.

He grabs his pants and bolts out the door.

LISA
 Where are you going? Cam!

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Cam bolts down the stairs while putting on his pants -

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

Cam runs out the door, shirtless, shoeless, buttoning up his pants. He sees cars pulling away.

INT. MAGGIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Maggie and Ruby in Maggie's parked car. Maggie spots Cam.

MAGGIE
 Duck.

RUBY
 What?

MAGGIE
 Down. Now!

They duck down. They peek up.

RUBY
 Where is he going?

MAGGIE
 Delivery?

RUBY
Without a shirt?

Cam runs down the street looking their way -

MAGGIE
Duck again.

RUBY
Why are we ducking?

MAGGIE
Maybe the walking around is
evidence of some sort?

Cam goes past them, then turns around and goes back.

RUBY
Evidence of what?

MAGGIE
I don't know, maybe he's waiting
for the fourth-way to arrive.

RUBY
Maybe he was hoping the fourth was
you. Maggie - maybe he's looking
for you.

Cam walks back the other way past them. They duck down more.

MAGGIE
For me? That's ridiculous.

RUBY
No - this is ridiculous. Why do you
care if he sees us? We just saw all
of him.

Cam goes to the front door. It's locked. Crap. He hits the
buzzer. Again. Slams the door, pissed. He's BUZZED in.

Maggie sits up in her car, confused.

MAGGIE
I don't care. That's insane. I'm
engaged to Jason. That's who I'm
marrying. I don't care about
Cameron. I just don't like that
this guy is maybe breaking the law.
And neither should you.

She starts the car and pulls away. Fast. Ruby pulls on her
seat belt quickly.

RUBY
OK.

MAGGIE
Seriously - we took an oath.

Maggie floors it. Ruby holds on for dear life.

EXT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Maggie pulls up alone. She can't go in. Drives away.

EXT. MAGGIE'S PARENTS' HOME- NIGHT

Maggie pulls into the driveway.

INT. MAGGIE'S PARENTS' HOME - NIGHT

Maggie lets herself in, makes her way to the kitchen without turning on a light.

INT. MAGGIE'S PARENTS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

Maggie opens the fridge. Its light casts over a HALF-CLOTHED PERSON at the butcher block in the middle of the kitchen. Her mother, a pie, two forks.

Mom! MAGGIE Oh God. LINDA

 MAGGIE
Mom - what the hell are you doing?

 LINDA
...I had the growls -

 MAGGIE
In the dark? Why didn't you say anything?

 LINDA
Why didn't you say anything?

 MAGGIE
I thought you were asleep upstairs - and I...it was late...I was nearby and I didn't want to drive all the way home and - why two forks?

 LINDA
What?

 MAGGIE
One for each hand? Or did I catch you and Dad in the middle of something that could send me to therapy for years? Ally ally all come free. I can see you, Dad -

She peers over the butcher block. It's not her dad. It's a MIDDLE-AGED MAN, in boxers.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Oh. You're -

ED
Not Dad. Ed.

He puts out a hand. Maggie just looks at it.

LINDA
Maggie.

MAGGIE
I don't get it.

LINDA
He moved out. He's living with
Joanna Klein....We haven't agreed
on much for a long time but we
definitely agree that we shouldn't
be married anymore.

MAGGIE
You're splitting up? But...

LINDA
Maggie - I was going to tell you
the other night but then you and
Jason announced you were engaged
and I couldn't. So we decided to
wait until after the wedding. We
didn't want to spoil your day.

MAGGIE
So you thought it would be better
if I just looked back on my day and
realized the whole day was a crock?

LINDA
I'm sorry. Not the best plan. Do
you want some pie?

MAGGIE
No, Mom, I don't want some pie.

ED
I should go.

MAGGIE
No...you stay. I'm dressed,
you're...not.

She goes.

EXT. MAGGIE'S PARENTS' HOME - NIGHT

Maggie sits on the steps. She doesn't know where to go.
Something inside her just broke.

INT. FRAUD UNIT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

A big mirror on the wall. BRIGITTA, Russian, stunner, can barely take her eyes off herself as she answers Maggie.

BRIGITTA
I have never met a man like him.

MAGGIE
And when and how did you exactly meet Austin?

BRIGITTA
In a chat room.

MAGGIE
A chat room. How delightful.

BRIGITTA
Then we private messaged. I came to visit. It was like a honeymoon before the honeymoon. So then we needed to get married so the honeymoon could continue.

MAGGIE
Wow, just like that.

BRIGITTA
Sometimes we are lucky in love.

MAGGIE
Sometimes very lucky. Excuse me.

She leaves the room.

INT. FRAUD UNIT. ANOTHER INTERVIEW ROOM

AUSTIN, Brigitta's husband, looks up as Maggie strides in.

MAGGIE
Tell me about Brigitta's family.

AUSTIN
Oh. Hi.

MAGGIE
Her family.

AUSTIN
She's very close to them.

MAGGIE
What do they look like?

AUSTIN
Well, we haven't met, obviously. They're back in Russia. But she talks to her mother every day. For hours. See, I brought the phone
(MORE)

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
bills. We share a cell phone family plan. That's good, right?

MAGGIE
Do you chat with Brigitta's mom?

AUSTIN
Me?

MAGGIE
She's your mother-in-law. She's on your family plan as well.

AUSTIN
Yeah, but she only speaks Russian. She's Russian.

MAGGIE
So you never really know what the two of them are talking about for -

She looks at the phone bills -

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Six hours a day.

AUSTIN
I may not speak the language but I know there's a lot of love going back and forth there.

MAGGIE
Have you ever dialed this number? Just to say *pri 'vet*, I love your daughter. Mom....

AUSTIN
No.

MAGGIE
Who proposed to who? Did you ask her or did she ask you?

AUSTIN
...It was a...mutual decision.

MAGGIE
Let me guess - Brigitta came here on a tourist visa. From the moment you saw her - tall, beautiful, striking - you couldn't believe anyone in her league could want to be with you. But she wanted you for the whole two weeks she was here and then the day before she was scheduled to leave, she said "I don't want to leave you. Ever. Forever. Til death do us part."

Off Austin - how does she know this?

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Come with me.

She pulls him out of the interview room and into the

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Jason, Ruby and other Co-workers stare at the odd sight of Maggie dragging Austin to a door that says **USCIS ONLY**.

JASON
(to Ruby)
What's going on?

INT. VIEWING ROOM - DAY

The small room has the other side of the two-way mirror. Maggie and Austin can see Brigitta on her cell phone, speaking to someone in Russian.

MAGGIE
I don't ever do this.

AUSTIN
Do what?

MAGGIE
Austin, your marriage is legit on paper. I will stamp you two approved right now. You know your stuff, she knows her stuff. You share your credit cards, your bank account -

Jason comes in to hear this - Ruby hot on his heels.

JASON
Maggie - what are you doing?
(careful)
RUBY
Hey, Mags...what's going on?

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
You know her brand of toothpaste and you've got her favorite lipstick down pat. She's told me about your birthmark that I don't want to see - I'm just taking both of your words for it.

In the other room, Brigitta laughs throatily...

JASON
Maggie - cut it out.

MAGGIE
But there's a reason why your first inspector flagged your case. We know this game -

JASON
Sir - she had a bad night. Her
parents just told her they split -

AUSTIN
Rough. When my parents split up -
Brigitta brings a hand to her cheek. Flushed.

MAGGIE
Austin, I'm happy to be wrong. But
I've seen this before. Soon the
great sex will stop - if it hasn't
already. She'll be talking on the
phone more, she'll do a lot more
shopping. And one day suddenly, not
so long after the mail comes,
she'll pack her bags with all the
things she's charged to your joint
credit card, she'll clean out your
joint bank account, and she'll move
out to be with whoever it is she's
talking on the phone with right
now, because there is no way
whoever is on the other end of that
call is her mama.

Austin stares at Brigitta, then back at Maggie.

JASON
She's out of line.

MAGGIE
Jason, stay out of it! Austin -
she will have her green card and
you will have less than you started
with. I can get a Russian
translator in here in 15 minutes.

Austin stares at Brigitta.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
I'm really happy to be wrong.

AUSTIN
You're wrong.

MAGGIE
OK.

AUSTIN
I love her.

MAGGIE
OK.

AUSTIN
And she loves me.

MAGGIE
OK. Do you want me to get a
translator?

AUSTIN
I don't need a translator.
Can I go now?

MAGGIE
Yes. Your official notification
will come in the mail, but I'm
stamping you approved.

Austin leaves.

JASON
What the hell was that?

MAGGIE
Don't -

They watch through the glass as Austin enters the room,
beckons to Brigitta. Brigitta keeps talking on her phone in
Russian as they go.

JASON
You can't do that.

MAGGIE
He's going to get his heart broken.

JASON
I know that. You're totally right.
But you can't do what you just did.

MAGGIE
She's getting her green card, he's
not going to make waves about it.

JASON
That's not the point.

MAGGIE
The point isn't to give someone
fair warning?

JASON
No, the point is to give them a
fair hearing. If it's legal, that's
all we've got.

MAGGIE
Yeah, well, it's not enough.

She walks out the door.

RED STAMP: **APPROVED.**

EXT. UNITED STATES CUSTOMS AND IMMIGRATION OFFICES- DAY

Jason runs after Maggie -

JASON
Maggie. Maggie!

She turns to him.

JASON (CONT'D)
You're upset about your parents.

MAGGIE
Of course I am - but that's not what this is. I don't want to see this man get sucked in to something that's going to hurt him in the long run, just because he delusionally believes his mail-order bride is the big love of his life.

JASON
Your job isn't to save someone's feelings from getting hurt.

MAGGIE
Then the job is wrong - because we hurt people's feelings all the time. All the time. They just want to live here - why is that a crime?

JASON
Because it is a crime. That's the law -

Maggie takes a moment.

MAGGIE
But really, Jason, how are we supposed to be able to tell?

He watches her go. Baffled.

INT. TAILOR'S - DAY

Maggie in her mother's wedding dress. It fits her better now.

ANTONY
There. Perfect - don't you think?

Maggie doesn't answer, just stares at herself in the mirror.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 1 AND INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - SPLIT SCREEN

SHARONA, American, and HENDRA, Balinese.

MAGGIE
When did you know you two were meant to get married?

Sharona and Hendra both shrug in an endearing, head-over-heels way.

SHARONA
It seemed inevitable.

HENDRA
It seemed inevitable.

RED STAMP: *REFER TO FRAUD UNIT.*

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 1 AND INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - SPLIT SCREEN

DEEPTI, East-Indian, and LARRY, American.

MAGGIE
When did you know you two were
meant to get married?

DEEPTI
On our fourth date. He
spilled a martini on me and
just the look on his face,
that he thought he blew
everything, that look made me
know, this was the guy for
me.

LARRY
The first day I saw her. When
she wouldn't give me her
number.

RED STAMP: *REFER TO FRAUD UNIT*

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM 1 AND INTERVIEW ROOM 2 - SPLIT SCREEN

MORGANA, Wiccan, American, and CHIL, Korean, Wiccan.

MAGGIE
How did you know you two were meant
to get married?

MORGANA
Every time I look at him it's
like I'm under his spell.

CHIL
When I'm away from her, I
itch.

He scratches his arm.

RED STAMP: *REFER TO FRAUD UNIT*

INT. DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY. WOMEN'S ROOM

Ruby and Maggie at the mirror.

RUBY
Spill it.

MAGGIE
Spill what?

RUBY
You know there was a complaint,
right? That you haven't approved
(MORE)

RUBY (CONT'D)
one couple you've interviewed first
round this week.

MAGGIE
It was just one of those weeks...

RUBY
They can't all be frauds, Mags.

MAGGIE
This couple, Tuesday, he's Bosnian,
she grew up in New Jersey. Their
answers lined up in the good-but-
not-too-perfect-way. My instinct
said they're good, they're legit.
Then something she said about him,
I thought, she doesn't know him,
not at all, they're faking it. But
the way he looked at her, I
thought, nope they're good, but
then...Every couple that comes in I
flip back and forth - I don't know.
I can't trust my gut any more.

INT. THE DEEP - DAY

Cam lays tile. Lisa barges in, waving a letter.

LISA (O.S.)
What the hell did you say in there,
Cam? I thought you said it went
well and then there was the home
visit and now we're being called in
for even more questioning!

CAM
I said it took no time. I didn't
say it went well. I was hoping it
might go another way.

LISA
Didn't you follow our when-in-doubt-
say-something-super-American rule?

CAM
I didn't really have a chance to
say anything American. She took one
look at me and -

LISA
She can't tell by looking at you.

CAM
She can - kind of - if she's the
sheila I kissed last month.

LISA
Ms. Whelan is your mysterious rain-
soaked-lobster-roll sheila?

CAM
Yeah.

LISA
The engaged sheila -

CAM
One and the same.

LISA
Fuck. Fuckity fuck fuck fuck.

CAM
Yeah.

LISA
You kissed our fraud unit
inspector.

CAM
Yeah.

LISA
The same one who thinks we've got a
very open, very experimental
marriage.

CAM
Sorry.

LISA
Sorry doesn't cut it, Cam! The
fraud unit is part of Homeland
Security. We could lose everything.
You'll be deported. I'll be fined
for money I don't have. I could go
to jail! How could you not tell me!

CAM
I didn't know she was our fraud
unit inspector. At the time. And
then I thought - I thought -

LISA
You thought not talking about it
would make the whole thing go away.

CAM
Lisa -

LISA
I know you. I know how you work.

CAM
You're right, but there's nothing
to do about it now except to go
back in and say what we've said all
along. It'll be fine.

LISA
Fine?

CAM
Super-American fine?

LISA
Well, your little sheila can't be
weighing in on our marriage
anymore, she's biased.

CAM
Biased?

LISA
Kissed equals biased in my book.

CAM
Awesome. We'll go to her superior.
We'll take her down.

LISA
We go to her boss and I say, sorry,
my husband hit on your inspector
and we think that means she should
be taken off the case?

CAM
Absolutely!

LISA
And the reason why my husband, who
we are proving is married to me
because he loves me so much and
knows everything about me, is
kissing another woman is -

CAM
I'm looking for another threesome?
I'm checking for bad breath?
Nervous tic? Very very very sorry.

She slumps down next to him.

LISA
They're going to find out we're not
for real.

He takes her hand - kisses it.

CAM
We're for real, love. We're just
not their kind of real.

INTERCUT BETWEEN:

INT. USCIS - CAM'S FRAUD UNIT INTERVIEW ROOM
AND

INT. USCIS - LISA'S FRAUD UNIT INTERVIEW ROOM

Lisa and Cam each sit facing a panel that includes Jason, Hwang, and Carafano.

JASON
So we know you're going into the restaurant business together but tell me, who cooks the meals at your house?

LISA
Well, we fight to see who gets to first, since who-ever doesn't cook does the dishes.

HWANG
What kind of lingerie does Lisa wear to bed?

CAM
A tank top and sweats.

JASON
What does Cam sleep in?

LISA
Boxers.

JASON
And when was the last time you had sex?

SPLIT SCREEN - CAM and LISA

CAM/LISA
Thursday.

JASON
And what's your favorite sexual position?

CAM/LISA
Oh. Ummm. Oh - American!

JASON
American?

CAM/LISA
American.

JASON
That's a new one.

CAM
It was new to me too, mate -

LISA
Soo soo good.

JASON (CONT'D)
I'll have to look that one up.

HWANG
When did your relationship turn
romantic?

INTERCUT between the two rooms.

CAM
For me, the night she showed me how
to make s'mores.

JASON
S'mores?

CAM
Very American. Campfire.
Mosquitoes. Outhouse.

LISA
After that I never want to camp
again.

HWANG
Lisa, what elementary school did
Cam go to?

LISA
Elementary school? Oh...ummm...

HWANG
What was Lisa's favorite TV show as
a child?

CAM
That one really hasn't come up.

JASON
Why wasn't your family at your
wedding?

CAM
Me and my family...we're not much
of a family. We don't have much
contact. Lisa doesn't even know
their names -

LISA
Well, Cam's family lives far away.

JASON
How would you describe your
relationship with your inlaws?

CAM/LISA
Non-existent.

JASON
You're sure?

LISA
Of course I'm sure.

Jason notes something in the folder.

INT. VIEWING ROOM - DAY

Maggie watches Lisa's interview through the two-way mirror.

MAGGIE
That's not what you told me...

INT. LISA'S INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Carafano and Jason exchange looks. Jason writes in her folder.

LISA
What? What are you writing?

JASON
That doesn't align with your earlier answer to Ms. Whelan.

LISA
It's just because Cam doesn't know - you can't tell Cam. Please don't - He'll be so hurt.

JASON
You can wait in the hall. Thank you for your time.

Off Lisa, devastated.

INT. CAM'S INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

CAM
I don't get it. What do questions about Lisa and my family have to do with Lisa and me?

JASON
They're questions married people have the answers to.

CAM
But they don't have anything to do with us. With what we mean to each other, with how we fit together as people. They're answers anyone could memorize.

INT. VIEWING ROOM -

Maggie watching Cam -

CAM
 I don't know the name of Lisa's
 favorite elementary school teacher
 because it's not important to her,
 not because I don't know Lisa. If
 she hasn't told me it doesn't
 matter. I know to bring her home
 ice cream sandwiches when she's sad
 because she told me they taste like
 her childhood. I know to trap the
 spiders at the restaurant and set
 them free outside because she told
 me she loves how the webs look with
 dew on them. I know what counts -

A beat. The members of the panel glance at each other.

CAM (CONT'D)
 I need the loo.

The members of the panel glance at each other again.

CAM (CONT'D)
 The bathroom. I need the bathroom.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - DAY

Cam splashes his face with water. Looks in the mirror.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Lisa waits on a chair. Sees Cam.

LISA
 Are you done?

CAM
 Far from it. Why is it they think -

LISA
 What?

CAM
 My family, my dad - they keep
 asking...

She looks at him. And he knows.

CAM (CONT'D)
 Lisa -

LISA
 I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry. I
 just thought, I thought maybe I
 could somehow make it right between
 you two -

CAM
 What if I don't want it to be
 right? It can't be right, ever.
 How could you do that? And now they
 think you and me, we don't know
 each other at all!!!

LISA
 I'm sorry - I'm sorry.

CAM
 You should be!!!

Suddenly Lisa looks very little vulnerable. He softens.

CAM (CONT'D)
 ...but I know what you were trying
 to do.

LISA
 This is crazy.

From down the hall Maggie watches as Cam puts his arm around
 Lisa, kisses her gently on the mouth.

CAM
 Don't worry Lis. I love you. I
 won't let anything happen to you.

He goes back into his interview room.

INT. PHILADELPHIA CITY HALL - WAITING ROOM

Maggie enters, immediately grabbed by the Beautician.

BEAUTICIAN
 You couldn't wear a little white?

She hands her a raggedy bouquet of wilting flowers and sticks
 a veil on her head - points her at Kim.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
 There. The most beautiful day of
 your life.
 (to another person)
 You, where's your engagement ring?

Maggie glances down the row: YOUNG AMERICAN WOMEN AND MEN -
 all with great manicures - paired uncomfortably with foreign
 SOON-TO-BE-SPOUSES. None of them "match" -

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
 You, you're next.

She's speaking to JASON and his soon-to-be-fake-wife. Jason
 and Maggie's eyes meet, look away as he stands with his bride
 and walks into the courtroom.

Maggie looks after them. Then sits down next to Kim.

KIM
Thank you.

MAGGIE
Excuse me?

KIM
I study to learn how to say this -
Thank you. My life at home was
miserable. Here, I know, fresh
start. My wife - my wife and I
can't wait to be married to each
other again.

He gestures to an ASIAN WOMAN in her 50s, sitting next to
him. On her other side is an 85 year old AMERICAN MAN. She
and Kim surreptitiously touch fingers.

MAGGIE
She's getting married too?

KIM
Next week would have been our 30th
wedding anniversary. I promise her
when we get married again we'll
have another honeymoon.

Maggie looks down at their hands.

KIM (CONT'D)
What we do in the name of love.

MAGGIE
Oh.

The beautician hands them chintzy gold bands.

BEAUTICIAN
One for you and one for you.

Jason and his bride exit the courtroom. The Beautician throws
rice at them and takes photos.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Get closer together. Good. Good.
Mazel Tov.

She slips Jason an envelope.

BEAUTICIAN (CONT'D)
Your next installment and some
future instructions. Meet us at
your wedding reception at the nail
salon in one hour.

The doors to the room BANG open - USCIS officials swarm in.

USCIS OFFICIALS
Homeland Security! United States
Customs and Immigration
Enforcement!

KIM
What is happening?

He grabs at Maggie.

MAGGIE
I'm sorry.

Chaos. They handcuff the Beautician and Jason's bride.
Carafano handcuffs Maggie and Jason to keep them undercover.

Kim and his wife cling to each other - the officials separate them and take them away.

Maggie watches them be taken out. She and Jason are angled out of the room at the same time.

INT. PHILADELPHIA CITY HALL - HALLWAY - DAY

JASON
Dude, you don't have to be rough.

CARAFANO
Making it look real.

He hustles them out a side door to an alleyway.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Carafano un-cuffs them.

CARAFANO
We'll catch you guys at the bar.

MAGGIE
I'm not really in the mood.

JASON
We'll see you there.

MAGGIE
Jason - I said -

Hwang tosses Jason a camera as he walks away.

HWANG
Wedding pictures - county clerk
gave them to me.

JASON
Thanks - we'll catch you later.

MAGGIE
I said I'm not -

JASON
She'll change her mind.

They walk away to the street behind the City Hall.

MAGGIE
No, no I won't.

JASON
Every time you say you don't want
to go out, you're too tired, we
still go out. I know you.

MAGGIE
You don't always know everything
I'm going to do Jason. I don't
always know everything I'm going to
do.

They round the corner. There's a cop car making a three point
turn and in the back, looking out the window, is Kim and his
wife. Kim's eyes widen at the sight of Maggie and Jason
walking free.

JASON
Come on.

MAGGIE
Jason -

She nods at the car. He sees.

JASON
Crap - now that cover's blown.
Let's go.

MAGGIE
I'll meet up with you later.

JASON
See, I knew you would come.

He walks on. Maggie stares after Kim and his wife.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Another swearing in ceremony. Maggie watches as people are
made citizens. This time she's brought kleenex.

INT. THE DEEP - DAY

The work is further along now. The door opens - bell CHIMES.

MAN'S VOICE
Can I get some help out here?

Cam comes out from the kitchen -

CAM
We're not open yet -

He stops short.

CAM (CONT'D)

Dad?

It's his father, PETER. A moment when they don't know whether to hug or to stand there. The moment passes. They stand there.

PETER

Good to know you're alive.

CAM

That's not fair Dad, I write.

PETER

Just when you change countries. Not in Bali anymore, I'm in the UK. Emails. No actual address - just something flying off into the ether. Haven't known where you really were, haven't seen you -

CAM

You know why -

PETER

I've asked you time and again to come home, to talk to me.

CAM

It's not home anymore -

PETER

Which is why I came here.

CAM

I know you and Lisa -

PETER

She was kind enough to send me a wedding announcement - after. With a return address. My son gets married and he didn't invite me.

CAM

Dad, it's not what you think.

PETER

How do you know what I think? You never stop long enough to listen.

CAM

Look, things are really complicated for me - this isn't the best time.

PETER

Cam, there's never a best time. There's only a time - and never enough of it. What happened to your mother, there was nothing we could do about that more than we did. But what happened between you and me after - there was more I could

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
 have done, and I'm sorry I didn't
 do it then. But I'm doing it now.

He puts a card on the table.

PETER (CONT'D)
 This is where you can find me.
 I'll be there for a week. If I'm
 not gadding about seeing the sites.
 My cell's on there too.

CAM
 It's too late.

PETER
 This one I'll fight you to the
 death on - it's never too late.

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Middle of the night. Jason's asleep, Maggie's awake. He rolls into her. Snuggles against her. She closes her eyes - wills herself to sleep. Not happening.

INT. CAM AND LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cam and Lisa lie on the bed on top of the covers.

CAM
 It's really too bad we could never
 get on board with the sex-with-each-
 other thing.

LISA
 Yeah. I just wanted to live and
 work with my best friend.

CAM
 Yeah, me too.

He gets up, puts on shoes.

LISA
 You're going now?

CAM
 I need to make one last delivery -

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Maggie's still awake. Her phone BUZZES with a text.

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Maggie approaches. Cam waits for her.

CAM
I come to America for culinary school and from the first day we met, we were inseparable, we had the same dreams. So school ends and we're in the middle of putting our dream restaurant together and my student visa runs out and I couldn't leave because I had fallen in love.

MAGGIE
OK. Good to know.

CAM
With this country. With Lisa and my friends. With what I could make happen here. And I needed to stay. So Lisa and I got married. And we do love each other but - we both like girls.

MAGGIE
Oh.

CAM
A lot. And for your information I only like one at a time. There are so many sexless, loveless, unhappy marriages out there I don't see why we just can't count when we have two out of three of the good things. And I don't know why I need for you to know the real story but I do. Here.

He hands her a bag, gets on his bike, rides away. Maggie watches him go. She looks in the bag - lobster rolls.

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Maggie lets herself in. She throws down the bag of untouched food and collapses onto the couch. Stares at the ceiling.

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Maggie asleep on the couch. A POUNDING on her door. She goes to open it. It's her parents.

LINDA
Mohammed, here's the mountains.

MAGGIE
What are you doing here?

Maggie stumbles into the kitchen area to make coffee.

WILLIAM
Well, we were giving you the room
to come to us and that didn't
happen so, here we are.

MAGGIE
What will Ed and Joanna say?

LINDA
OK, get it all out.

MAGGIE
There's nothing to get out.

She GRINDS the coffee loudly. Her mom shouts over the noise.

LINDA
Maggie - Maggie!

MAGGIE
I have a very complicated case at
work. I'm getting married. And
Jason had the whole wedding planned
to be like yours and now I have to
re-plan that because we were
getting married just like you and
you didn't tell me that getting
married just like you means not
being married at all anymore.

WILLIAM
Maggie, it's your wedding, it's
your marriage, it's not ours.

LINDA
And your marriage will be whatever
your marriage will be - that's
between you and Jason and no one
else.

MAGGIE
But those pictures, the
albums...it's all not true.

LINDA
Sweetie - it was all true then.

INT. USCIS OFFICES - JASON'S OFFICE.

Jason hands Cam paperwork across his desk.

JASON
Sign this and you're done.

CAM
And Lisa?

JASON
No charges will be filed against
her as long as you stick to your
end of the deal.

Cam signs. Jason offers his hand to Cam.

JASON (CONT'D)
Thanks for coming forward. Safe
travels.

They shake.

CAM
You too, mate. You too.

INT. UNITED STATES CUSTOMS AND IMMIGRATION OFFICES -

Ruby catches Maggie as she comes in.

RUBY
Where have you been? I called you,
I texted you.

MAGGIE
I just...I needed some time to
think.

RUBY
So you haven't heard about Cam?

MAGGIE
No - what about him?

RUBY
He was here.

INT. LISA AND CAM'S APARTMENT

Lisa opens the door - Maggie walks right past her into the
apartment. Kat's on the couch.

MAGGIE
I need to talk to Cam.

LISA
Come right in, why don't you?

KAT
Haven't you talked to them enough
already?

MAGGIE
Is he here? Cam?

LISA
You know, I do love him. But I'm
not genetically programmed to fuck
(MORE)

LISA (CONT'D)
 him. And since I'm still not
 allowed to live where I want to
 live and marry who I really want to
 marry in this country -

MAGGIE
 I know. I'm sorry.

LISA
 My mom always told me to marry my
 best friend, and Cam's mine. But
 somehow that doesn't count for you.

MAGGIE
 It does count for me. That's why
 I'm handing in my resignation.

LISA
 What?

MAGGIE
 I used to love my job because I
 made it possible for real couples
 to stay together even when they
 came from places that were worlds
 apart, but now, I can't define real
 couple any more. I need to do
 something else, something I believe
 in. The hell if I know what that
 is yet - but if I could just talk
 to Cam. I need to explain to him -

LISA
 He went to straight to the airport
 from your office. He travels light.

Maggie pulls out her phone to text. The TEXT NOTIFICATION
 SOUND goes off from a phone on the table.

LISA (CONT'D)
 He left it behind. It's not going
 to work there any way.

INT. MAGGIE'S CAR - DAY

Maggie drives - Lisa in the passenger seat holding on for
 dear life.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Maggie pulls up to Departures. They bolt out of her car.

AIRPORT GUY
 Ladies, you can't leave your car
 there.

MAGGIE
Department of Homeland Security,
Customs and Immigration, official
business!

They run inside.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Maggie cuts the security line, pulling Lisa with her, flashes her badge.

MAGGIE
We need to get through.

TSA AGENT
You still have to go through the
scanner.

Maggie goes through and sets it off.

MAGGIE
Fuck.

TSA AGENT
Empty your pockets.

She does. And sets off the scanner again.

MAGGIE
Just wand me already!

She is pulled aside and wanded.

TSA AGENT 2
You're clean.

Lisa goes through the scanner and sets it off.

MAGGIE
Are you kidding me?

LISA
Go. Go!

Maggie runs.

INT. AIRPORT - BOARDING AREA

Maggie arrives. The seats at the gate are empty. The plane has already departed.

If this was a movie, she would look up now and Cam would be standing there. It is a movie and she does look up - but there's no Cam to be seen.

Lisa catches up to Maggie. The two of them stand there, trying to catch their breath and hold back their tears.

INT. UNITED STATES CUSTOMS AND IMMIGRATION OFFICES

Maggie, much worse for wear, is waylaid by Austin.

AUSTIN
Brigitta left me. Her green card
came in the mail this morning and
by noon she was gone.

MAGGIE
Austin...I'm so sorry...

AUSTIN
So you have to go after her - you
have to deport her.

MAGGIE
Austin, once she has the green card
there isn't anything I can do -

AUSTIN
But she was a fake. Our marriage
was a fake.

There's nothing Maggie can say to make it better. She puts an
arm around him, comforts him.

INT. MAGGIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

JASON
You have a good talk with your
parents?

MAGGIE
Yeah.

JASON
I know it's been a rough time,
Maggie. I tried to give you space.
I don't know if space was the right
idea.

MAGGIE
It wasn't the wrong idea.

JASON
Rodriguez wants me to talk you out
of resigning. But if that's what
you want - I want you to do
whatever it is you want to do.
And...with you unemployed and me
getting a promotion -

MAGGIE
Jason! That's great -

JASON
Two extra weeks of vacation. You
and me, where-ever you want to go.
And to celebrate -

He holds up a paper bag and pulls out a to-go container.

JASON (CONT'D)
Calamari ceviche.

MAGGIE
No.

JASON
Not deep-fried. Not cooked. But
marinated until the proteins became
de-natured.

MAGGIE
No.

JASON
I am eating denatured catalyzed raw
octopus. Which is a raw bottom-
feeder. For you. For us.

MAGGIE
(laughing)
You don't have to -

JASON
And I'm going to enjoy it.

He eats the ceviche. He chews. And he swallows.

MAGGIE
And?

JASON
Not so bad...

She gives him the smile. And steals a bite of the ceviche.

INT. AIRPORT - AUSTRALIA - DAY

Cam walks down to baggage, amidst family reunions. He pushes his way through the crowd and sees...

His dad, Peter, holding the sign "Prodigal Son". Cam cracks a grin at least.

PETER
I'm sorry about the way it all fell
out.

CAM
Me too.

PETER
It may not be where you want to be
but let's make it home.

CAM
Thanks Dad.

PETER
Don't just thank me, thank the
welcoming committee.

He gestures to Cam's BROTHERS and FAMILIES, with a "Welcoming Committee" sign. Cam is folded into them. He is home.

INT. BRIDAL ROOM - A FEW MONTHS LATER - DAY

Maggie, in a robe, with Ruby, in the craziest, hottest maid-of-honor dress you've ever seen.

RUBY
Now you're sure you don't have to
pee?

MAGGIE
I just went.

RUBY
I'm just saying.

MAGGIE
And you haven't let me drink
anything all day.

RUBY
I just can't handle that maid-of-
honor-hold-the-dress-while-the-
bride-pees thing. The boundaries of
friendship only go so far.

MAGGIE
I really should have made you wear
paisley. Suit me up.

Ruby guides the wedding dress over Maggie's head.

RUBY
There. Gorgeous.

She is.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Maggie - are you? -

MAGGIE
Oh, don't do that.

RUBY
It's my maid-of-honor duty to ask.

MAGGIE
I love Jason.

RUBY
I know you do.

A moment.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Good. All settled then.

MAGGIE
For that I'm going to need to pee
really soon.

Linda, decked out in mother-of-the-bride wear, comes in.

LINDA
Oh, baby, look at you.

MAGGIE
You don't mind that it's Aunt
Lynn's dress and not yours?

LINDA
Oh sweetie, it's your dress, your
memories, your beginning.

INT. WEDDING VENUE - DAY

Everyone is in place. Jason stands at the head of the aisle with the OFFICIANT, waiting for Maggie. Ruby heads down the aisle, Carafano plays paparazzi, shooting photos.

INT. WEDDING VENUE - WAITING AREA - DAY

Maggie fluffs her dress, straightens her back. The doors open.

INT. WEDDING VENUE - DAY

Maggie walks down the aisle.

FLASHES go off as the photographer and guests snap pictures. She smiles as she walks towards Jason. She arrives. He takes her hand. And the ceremony begins.

OFFICIANT
Dearly beloved, we gather here
today to rejoice in the union of
Jason and Maggie. If anyone here
has any objections, speak now or
forever hold your peace.

It's the look that crosses Ruby's face - she glances nervously at the door, at the church windows. Maggie looks steadily at Jason.

The beat passes. No-one is coming to break down the door. The Church Windows remain intact. No wedding interruptus.

OFFICIANT (CONT'D)
Whew! That part always stresses me
out.

The guests laugh.

OFFICIANT (CONT'D)
Do you Jason, take Maggie to be
your lawfully wedded wife?

JASON
I do.

OFFICIANT
Do you, Maggie, take Jason to be
your lawfully wedded husband?

MAGGIE
I do.

OFFICIANT
By the power invested in me by the
state of Pennsylvania, I now
pronounce you husband and wife.

The steady flashing of flashbulbs washes Maggie and Jason
into a bright white light.

INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

Maggie and Jason go through security.

INT. AIRPORT - GATE 42 - NIGHT

Maggie and Jason wait at the gate. He hands her a brown paper
bag. She peeks inside.

MAGGIE
What is this?

JASON
Airport food is really bad for you.

MAGGIE
You made me tofu salad. That's
really sweet.

She means it.

JASON
No - wait. That's mine. BLT right
here. With aoli and heirloom
tomatoes. That's yours.

MAGGIE
That's OK. I can eat this.

JASON
You don't have to.

MAGGIE
 I know...but I love the way you
 watch out for me. For my future.
 And for that, a little tofu salad
 won't kill me.

He checks his phone for his email. She looks at him. This is her husband - they're about to go on great adventures together.

JASON
 Hey, Carafano sent photos already.

He pulls them up on the screen. Maggie looks over his shoulder.

A photo of Maggie walking down the aisle.

JASON (CONT'D)
 Here comes my bride.

She leans against him as they click through photos, at first fast, then slow:

PHOTO: Maggie and Jason's kiss the bride kiss.

PHOTO: Maggie and Jason heading up the aisle

PHOTO: Maggie laughing with Ruby and eating a canape

PHOTO: Jason, Carafano and Hwang doing shots.

PHOTO: Maggie and Jason's first dance

PHOTO: Maggie watching as her father claims her mother for a dance.

PHOTO: Maggie and Jason cutting their cake

Maggie and Jason get quieter and quieter, as they realize the enormity of what they have done, what lies before them, and that maybe...maybe it's not quite...

JASON (CONT'D)
 Oh.

MAGGIE
 Oh. Jason.

JASON
 I know.

MAGGIE
 I love you, you know.

JASON
 I love you too.

They grab each other's hands...

A boarding announcement comes over the speaker.

ANNOUNCER
Flight 743 to Istanbul will now
begin boarding.

That's their flight.

EXT. SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

It's pouring.

EXT. EVEN DEEPER - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

A little joint with American flair. There's a torrential
downpour outside but the place is packed.

INT. EVEN DEEPER - NIGHT

A WAITER leaves the kitchen with plates of steaming food -
Cam stops him -

CAM
Hold on a sec.

He wipes the rim of the plate clean.

CAM (CONT'D)
Now go.

Cam goes into -

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Where Peter is loading lobster rolls and other Cam
specialties into take-out containers.

PETER
Everything under control out there?

CAM
It's good, it's going really good.

Peter loads the takeout containers into a to-go bag.

PETER
Great. I'm just going to run this
over to Land of Oz then. Room 14
called again.

CAM
Same customers?

PETER
Can't get enough of your food, I
guess.

CAM
Why don't they just come in?

PETER
Beats me...
(he flinches)
Fuckity fuck fuck.

CAM
What?

PETER
My knee - this weather, you know -
it acts up.

CAM
You take a load off. I'll run that
over.

PETER
I'm fine. I'm fine.

CAM
You're not fine.

He throws on a jacket - grabs the bag. Heads out the door.

PETER
Room 14!

He doesn't look like he's in pain any more.

EXT. LAND OF OZ MOTEL - NIGHT

Cam runs up to room #14 - BANGS on the door. BANGS again. It
opens - it's Maggie -

MAGGIE
Peter, I - oh.

CAM
Maggie.

A moment.

CAM (CONT'D)
You're the one that's been ordering
delivery all week?

MAGGIE
Yeah.

CAM
The one my dad's been delivering to
all week -

MAGGIE
He's a really really nice man. He
told me you two have been working
things out -

CAM
Un-fucking-believable.

Silence...

MAGGIE
Look how far I'll come for your
lobster rolls...

CAM
OK then -

He pushes the bag into her hands.

MAGGIE
Ummm - OK...

He goes. Maggie stares after him, closes the door.

INT. LAND OF OZ MOTEL - ROOM 14. NIGHT.

Maggie sits on the bed, holding the bag. She opens it.
Inhales.

EXT. LAND OF OZ MOTEL - NIGHT

Cam slogs through the parking lot.

EXT. EVEN DEEPER - NIGHT

Cam approaches his restaurant, soaking wet.

Suddenly he is knocked down. He goes flying as does Maggie -
as does the bag of lobster rolls.

OK then? MAGGIE What the -? CAM

MAGGIE
OK then? I come halfway around the
world to see you and all you can
say is OK then?

CAM
I thought you came halfway around
here for the lobster rolls.

MAGGIE
Seriously? That's what you think?
Your food isn't that good.

CAM
Yes it is.

MAGGIE
OK - it is, but that's not the
point.

CAM
 You could have just come in to the restaurant, you know, instead of making my dad slog over there every night for a week to satisfy some craving of yours.

MAGGIE
 I was going to come in - I tried. I wanted to tell you how sorry I was about everything that happened. But I'd get a few feet away from here and see the line out the door and watch you through the window and go back to my motel room and order in...I am sorry Cam. Really sorry.

CAM
 You keep saying "I" - Aren't you a "we"?

MAGGIE
 Nope. I was always waiting to go around the world with the right person - and it turns out that person was me. But the only site I wanted to see was you.

A beat. He doesn't say anything. That's it then. Maggie grabs the paper bag of food, gets up.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
 I'm really glad things have worked out so well for you here, Cam.

She walks away, trying not to cry.

The bottom falls out of the paper bag. The takeout containers go splat into a puddle. She keeps walking.

CAM (O.S.)
 Five second rule?

He turns her around to face him, grabs her left hand and holds it up.

MAGGIE
 What are you doing?

CAM
 Just making sure -

Then he bends to kiss her.

And she definitely kisses back.

RED STAMP: **APPROVED**