

LADIES' CHOICE

"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. VIENNA'S HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

CHAT, late 20s, pretty but doesn't know it, VIENNA, mid 30s, Chat's sister, very pretty and very pregnant, and BETTY, late 20s, hipster cool (she wears a headband with cat ears) are in an office in Vienna's New Jersey McMansion.

CHAT

I still can't believe we're actually doing this. You realize most startups fail within the first year?

BETTY

Not when you have a great idea. I've worked at several successful startups. I know what it takes. And let's be honest, that's why we have investors.

VIENNA

Investor. This thing better blow up. I want my kids to each have their own nanny.

CHAT

Hashtag mom goals.

BETTY

It's gonna blow up. I've tried every other dating site out there: Ok Cupid, Tinder, Nerve, Groove, Farmers Only, Grinder--

CHAT

That's a site for gay men.

BETTY

(shrugs) Eh, I don't like labels.

CHAT

And we're sure about the name? "Ladies' Choice" sounds a bit like a roller skating party to me.

VIENNA

That's what makes it great. Betty and the hipsters - trademark that as a band name please - love all things 80s and throwback. TBT, FBF, right?

BETTY

Aren't you supposed to be a silent partner?

VIENNA

When have I ever been silent?

CHAT

When has she ever been silent?

CHAT

I gotta admit, while I'm still skeptical of online dating, last night I re-skimmed Eat, Pray, Love and I'm more on board now. In fact, I'm starting my own Eat, Pray, Love journey.

VIENNA

I'd skip the "eat" part if you want to get the "love" part. (off their looks) What? You can't afford to put on the 20 pounds Julia did.

BETTY

Oooh, we should put a special feature for plus size women on our app. No need to lie about your weight.

CHAT

Is that genius or horribly offensive?

BETTY

Both?

Betty opens the app on her iPad.

BETTY (CONT'D)

You guys ready to give it a test run?

VIENNA

I'm still shocked you know how to make an app. I always thought you were dumb.

BETTY

I have an engineering degree from MIT. I'd say that trumps your M.R.S.

VIENNA

Hey, it's not my fault I found true love during my freshman year. Plus, no one ever asks if you actually graduated college.

CHAT

It's true. It's always just "Where'd you go to college?" You could literally have flunked out of Harvard after two weeks and you'd still get credit for going there.

VIENNA

Well, Andy graduated, and married people share everything, so it's kind of like I graduated too.

BETTY

The only one who believes that is you.

VIENNA

Nah. Even I don't.

Betty launches the app. The girls crowd around in anticipation.

BETTY

Well, here it is, girls. I'm excited to test this bad boy out. Online dating is my jam. I can choose my dude while sitting on the toilet if I want. It's so empowering.

CHAT

Not gonna use that example in our PR campaign.

VIENNA

Why not? "Weed out the chumps, while you take a dump."

CHAT

See what one semester as a comm studies major can get you.

Betty holds out the iPad for the girls to see.

BETTY

Okay, so I just input my stats: 27, slim... ish, likes music, salted caramel ice cream and non-kale salads.

CHAT

Right? Iceberg rules.

Photos of FOUR DUDES pop up around Betty's picture.

BETTY

And here are my four options.

VIENNA

Top left looks cross-eyed.

CHAT

And bottom right has what appears to be an upside-down mullet.

BETTY

Party up front, yo! I'm gonna date request all four.

CHAT

Really?

BETTY

Sure, the more the merrier. Our app is about having fun. And sex. Lots of sex.

VIENNA

She's not looking for the one, she's looking for fun. Ooh, that should be our slogan! You're welcome, Chat.

CHAT

What happened to meeting someone in person? Feeling that undeniable chemistry when you're drawn to each other from across the room.

BETTY

Here we go again... Chat, this is 2018. No one meets in person.

CHAT

I guess. But we should at least have more in depth questions for the dating profiles.

(MORE)

CHAT (CONT'D)

Lists of books and movies you like,
places you want to travel... You
know, so you can find real, true
love.

BETTY

No, we want women to be impulsive,
not plan their whole future based
on one survey. I wanted to make
this app so women could experience
dating just like men do.

CHAT

And so you could finally pay off
your student loans.

BETTY

That too. Look, our goal is quick
matches. Working women don't have
time for all that eHarmony,
divorcee, "What are your hopes and
dreams?" crap.

VIENNA

Wait, I'm feeling another toilet
slogan coming my way... (long beat)
Nah, I can't get it. Damn you,
baby brain.

FADE OUT:

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. ELEVATOR - A FEW NIGHTS LATER

Chat, Vienna and Betty are in an elevator dressed for a Saturday night out. Betty's look is super 80s, like comically so, while Vienna is in a way-too-tight for her preggo body outfit.

CHAT

Can we just go to a bar or something? This is gonna be all hipsters. I'm not in the mood for mustaches and mason jars.

VIENNA

I'm down to judge some scruff and flannel. Ooh, and I hope I can spot the idiots wearing fake glasses!

BETTY

Hey.

We see Betty is in fact wearing glasses for fashion only.

VIENNA

Really? I totally thought those were real. You have that lazy eye thing, don't you?

BETTY

No.

VIENNA

(super upbeat) Cool crimped hair!

CHAT

Ooh, Betty, before we go in, use the vicinity feature and see if any dudes at the party are on our app.

Betty opens the app. We see her picture in the middle of the screen. No dudes pop up around it.

BETTY

None within 150 feet.

CHAT

Does that sound too much like a restraining order?

BETTY

Yes. I did it on purpose.
Research shows women are into
dangerous men.

CHAT

Not me. (then) Although I've
always had a thing for Edward
Scissorhands.

BETTY

See.

The ladies enter the party.

INT. APARTMENT PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Typical young adult apartment party. Cheap wine, grocery
store cheese plates and lots of beer.

VIENNA

Okay. I need a drink.

CHAT

You sure you should?

VIENNA

If this was Paris, I'd have a drink
every day of my pregnancy and no
one would say a thing.

BETTY

This is Hoboken.

VIENNA

Even more reason to drink.

LATER IN THE NIGHT

We see a series of shots of Chat at the party:

-She smiles glancing at the photos on the wall (these are
mostly travel photos, no people are seen in the pics).

-Her eyes widen as she sees a set of movie posters on another
wall: Almost Famous, Say Anything, The Breakfast Club, Drop
Dead Gorgeous, The Godfather.

- Chat pulls some books off a large bookshelf. She smiles
and giggles as she goes through the collection.

- Chat meanders over to a "vintage" CD tower. She flips
through the selection of old-school hip hop CDs. Again her
face lights up. She rushes over to Betty.

CHAT

Whose party are we at again?

BETTY

I told you like seventeen times on the way over here.

CHAT

Make it eighteen and I'll snag a box of wine for you to take home.

VIENNA

Ew, I would never drink anything out of a box.

BETTY

That's what she said.

VIENNA

That's a stretch, don't ya think?

BETTY

(ignoring her) It's an old family friend, Julie's party.

CHAT

Right. Julie. So she's a girl, huh? I mean, I never considered that as an option, but maybe...

VIENNA

You want to drink her box? Groovy.

Chat rolls her eyes and ignores Vienna.

CHAT

This is my dream apartment. And I'm not talking about the stainless steel and walk-in closet.

VIENNA

Please. My closet can swallow that closet for dinner. Which I'll never be able to eat again after birthing this monster baby.

CHAT

Come on, you lost the weight so quickly after having the twins.

VIENNA

That's cause I adhered to a strict white wine and lettuce only diet.

BETTY

You know that's basically anorexia?

CHAT

Or alcoholism.

VIENNA

I have no problem with either.

BETTY

Let's get back to Chat. What are you talking about?

CHAT

Your friend Julie is my soulmate. The places she's travelled, her music collection, her books, her taste in movies... We're like the same person.

BETTY

Oh, none of this is Julie's stuff.

CHAT

She has a boyfriend? Cause if it's not serious...

BETTY

No. Julie's subletting this place. All the crap in it too.

CHAT

It's not crap. It's magic.

VIENNA

Ew.

CHAT

I need to talk to Julie. Stat.

Betty leads the girls over to JULIE (20s), the slightly more than slightly tipsy party host.

JULIE

Betty! You look so pretty!

Julie gives Betty a giant hug. Betty is super uncomfortable.

JULIE (CONT'D)

You brought friends! And you're having a baby! Can I touch?

Without waiting for a response Julie puts her hand on Vienna's giant belly.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Oh my god. I love babies.

VIENNA

And I love strangers touching me.

BETTY

Julie, my friend Chat wants to--

JULIE

Chat? Like let's go have a chat?
Or shat like I just shat myself?

CHAT

Chat. Like Chattanooga.
Tennessee.

JULIE

Oh. Weird. I love it.

CHAT

Betty told me you're subletting.
Mind if I ask from whom?

JULIE

Well honestly, I'm really happy
here and the rent is mucho afford-
o, so I'm not gonna tell you if
you're just gonna try and sneak
attack it from me.

VIENNA

She doesn't believe in Hoboken.

CHAT

It's true. If you're gonna do
Jersey -- which I do -- do Jersey.
Otherwise, go across the river.
Live in a real city.

JULIE

I don't get you two. (then,
chipper) Anyway, I sublet it
through a service. I actually
don't even know the name of the guy
who lives here.

CHAT

But you know it's a guy?

JULIE

Unless you know a girl who wears a
size 13 men's sneaker and uses Arid
extra extra dry.

CHAT

Oh my god. He uses the same
deodorant as me, too. (dreamy)
Amazing.

INT. VIENNA'S HOUSE - OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

Chat and Betty, dressed like a farmer: overalls and pigtails,
work at a computer. Vienna enters sipping on a fancy juice.

CHAT

V, you sure you're supposed to be
drinking that? It's not
pasteurized.

VIENNA

I'm two days past my due date. I
no longer have to give this baby
any special treatment.

BETTY

Did you ever?

VIENNA

I use two Splendas instead of four
in my coffee now.

CHAT

So. I've got big news.

BETTY

You finally gave up gluten?

CHAT

What? Hell no. Wheat rules.
(then) I'm gonna find the guy whose
apartment we were at last night.

VIENNA

Really, you're gonna turn profesh
stalker for some dude you've never
met... who, need I point out the
obvious, could be totally ugly.

BETTY

He could also be a sociopath.

VIENNA

Ugly is worse.

BETTY

I like dating ugly guys. People are always like "Aw, she's so cute and her boyfriend's so hideous. She must be such a good person."

VIENNA

Or they're like, "Aw she's so cute and her boyfriend's so hideous. He must be really rich and she must be a terrible person who's using him for his money."

BETTY

Chat, it's one thing that you don't feel comfy with online dating. But chasing a guy? You're just setting women back 50 years.

CHAT

Isn't it pro-fem to go after what you want?

BETTY

Not if you're expecting your life to magically be perfect once you get it.

CHAT

But what if this guy is my soulmate and I never find him?

BETTY

Well if he's really your "soulmate" then don't you believe you'll find him no matter what? Like cosmically or whatever that old school, hopeless romantic BS is?

VIENNA

Little Miss Moppet has a point.

BETTY

Do you know that because of our app, I've been on three dates in the last 14 hours?

CHAT

How is that even...

VIENNA

Our app is gonna make baaaannkkk!

BETTY

Please don't ever say that again.

VIENNA

I actually hated myself a little when it came out.

CHAT

Look, Betty, you meet guys your way, I'll meet them mine. We'll see who finds true love faster.

BETTY

That's the difference between us. I'm not looking for true love. And if I was, the only way to find it in today's digital world, is to have lots of casual sex until you stumble across Mr. Right.

VIENNA

No offense, sis, but I sure hope Betty's right. Cause if she is, our app wins. And momma gets rich.

CHAT

Aren't you already rich?

VIENNA

Please. Like anyone can ever have enough money.

Chat and Betty roll their eyes, as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. CHAT'S APARTMENT - HER BEDROOM - DAY

Chat sits in front of her computer. Betty, wearing robot antennas and silver sparkles all over her eyes, is there.

CHAT

I don't usually question your fashion choices, but what's the deal with the robot theme? Are you still upset about Vienna's eye comment? Cause I swear, it's only noticeable sometimes.

BETTY

Is it possible you were both dropped as children?

CHAT

Yes. My mom is quite petite.

BETTY

And your dad's so tall. I always wondered how that worked. You know, sexual--

CHAT

Yeah. I got it. (then) So I just have to continue talking to a robot?

BETTY

Yes.

CHAT

Fine. But reevaluating our friendship might be my next on my Eat, Pray, Love journey.

BETTY

(like a robot) Boop boop boop.

CHAT

Okay, my missed connection ad has been live for 25 minutes, and I already have eight replies.

BETTY

Isn't a missed connection for someone you like, met?

CHAT

I feel like we did meet.

BETTY

And by "we" you mean?

CHAT

You're wearing antennas!

BETTY

Also, isn't using Craigslist kind of like internet dating? If you're really so anti it, you should put out a classified ad. In a newspaper.

CHAT

Do you think he reads an actual newspaper? That's so sexy.

BETTY

You disgust me. Now check out your dudes.

Chat clicks open an email.

CHAT

John Michael Smith... Loves cats and peanut butter. And would like to wear my... whoa. Not him.

BETTY

Who else is there?

Chat scrolls through the emails.

CHAT

Ryan Matthew Bingham... Paul David Green... Jack Russell--

BETTY

These are all three named dudes. You know what that means, right? Serial killer.

CHAT

Three names doesn't automatically mean serial killer. I mean, hello? Jonathan Taylor Thomas isn't a murderer.

BETTY

(fondly) He murdered my innocence...

(MORE)

BETTY (CONT'D)

I lost my virginity to that boy's poster and a travel shampoo bottle. It was Pert Plus.

CHAT

Yeah, definitely reevaluating our friendship.

EXT. SUBLET SUCCESS - DAY

A typical New Jersey strip mall. Chat and Vienna stand outside SUBLET SUCCESS.

VIENNA

I don't often agree with Betty, but I think you're taking this man hunt a little far. If you're that desperate to meet a dude, just use our app.

CHAT

I'm not desperate. I'm hopeful.

VIENNA

S.M.H.

CHAT

You know you could just shake your head, you don't actually have to say that.

INT. SUBLET SUCCESS - SUBLETTING AGENCY - CONTINUOUS

Chat and Vienna enter and approach a glass window. A sassy, male AGENT checks them out and opens the window.

AGENT

(to Vienna) A little late to be figuring out your housing options, don't ya think?

VIENNA

Hilarious. And just an FYI, I don't do sublets. The whole rent-a-bed idea grosses me out.

AGENT

What about hotels?

VIENNA

I make exceptions for five star only.

AGENT

Air BNB?

VIENNA

If you need to rent someone's house, you don't deserve to be on vacation.

AGENT

Wow. You're a doll.

VIENNA

Enough chit chat. We need a favor.

AGENT

Of course you do.

VIENNA

My sister here is in love.

AGENT

Oooh, a love story. Is he rich?

CHAT

I don't know.

AGENT

Handsome?

CHAT

Don't know.

AGENT

You getting played on one of those Catfish things?

VIENNA

Weirder. She fell in love with an apartment.

AGENT

People are into all sorts of kinky stuff these days. I don't judge.

CHAT

Not an apartment, the person who lives in the apartment.

VIENNA

Who she never met. She just likes all his stuff.

CHAT

He has the complete works of
Cameron Crowe minus *Vanilla Sky*!

AGENT

Mmm hmm. So you want to sublet the
mystery man's apartment?

VIENNA

No, she wants to meet the mystery
man. And you, my handsome friend,
hold the answers.

AGENT

Oh, don't try to suck up to me now.

VIENNA

We'll give you a hundred bucks for
his name and number.

AGENT

I'm not at liberty to give out any
information about our clients.

VIENNA

Two hundred.

AGENT

Sweetie, if you want illegal info,
it's gonna cost you more than that.

VIENNA

Five hundred.

CHAT

Vienna, I can't spend that much!

VIENNA

(all dreamy eyed) But he's your
soulmate.

CHAT

Fine.

AGENT

Address?

CHAT

503 Clinton Street. Apartment 2B.
Hoboken.

AGENT

Chasing a guy from Hoboken? If you're that desperate, you should just try online dating.

The agent begins typing on his computer. On the screen we see a picture of a GOOD LOOKING GUY. (NOTE: Chat and Vienna will never see the screen.) The agent looks up at the girls. A beat. Chat reluctantly hands over five hundred dollars.

CHAT

I'll have you know I'm launching a startup and don't expect to take a salary for at least a year.

AGENT

Hopefully this guy's rich then. (beat) His name is Chris. And he lives in New York City and works for an advertising agency.

CHAT

Ooh, a creative type. I knew it!

VIENNA

No, you didn't. (then, to agent) Last name? Number?

AGENT

Yeah, I can't give you that. Five hundred ain't worth losing my job.

He abruptly closes the window on them and walks away. Vienna is pissed. Chat is in la la land.

CHAT

Chris... it's a nice name.

Vienna looks at her like she's insane. Which she might be.

EXT. SUBLET SUCCESS - MOMENTS LATER

Chat is beaming.

CHAT

I can't believe that worked!

VIENNA

Um, little sis, not to be a downer, but Chris is literally one of the most common names. On the planet! Like hello, Jesus Christ!

CHAT

Yeah, but we know what he does,
too. Chris... in advertising.

VIENNA

Chris in advertising, in the
biggest city in the country!

Chat paces for a moment. Then, with gusto:

CHAT

I'm moving to New York City!

VIENNA

Oh great, here we go again...
Don't you remember what happened in
high school when you thought you
were in love with Tim Baker and you
streaked in front of the whole
school to get his attention?

CHAT

I got suspended and put on the FBI
watch list for child pornography.

VIENNA

I think that was my fault. I just
meant to text the pic to Mom. It
was my first smart phone!

CHAT

Look, Betty and I have been wanting
to move to the city anyway. We
want to open our offices there.

VIENNA

What's wrong with my house?

CHAT

Ask the thing that's about to crawl
out of your vagina.

VIENNA

If only it were that easy.

CHAT

I know it seems crazy and "old
school", but how many guys do you
know who like John Hughes movies
and Tupac and have travelled to
Vietnam and have an original signed
copy of To Kill a Mockingbird?

VIENNA

You sure you're not in love with yourself?

CHAT

I told you. We're the same person.

VIENNA

One more question: If all of his stuff is in Hoboken, is he just living in an empty apartment in the city, with no shoes and no deodorant?

CHAT

I don't know. But I can ask him all those questions when I find him!

VIENNA

Well, let's just hope you like your soulmates barefoot and stinky.

As Chat obliviously beams with excitement, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NYC - DAY

Chat and Betty are being shown a very tiny, barely clean, studio apartment by MRS. BERNSTEIN, 60s, very NY. She leads them to a curtained off area in the back of the apartment. It's very small. And that's an understatement.

MRS. BERNSTEIN

And this could serve as a bedroom. I measured and I think you can fit a twin bed in here. Toddler bed for sure.

CHAT

It's perfect! Now, we only have \$600 for first month's rent...

BETTY

And a bunch of almost expired Groupons!

CHAT

But we promise, once our app goes live, we'll be able to pay in full every month.

BETTY

At least every other.

Chat opens her purse and pulls out a wad of cash and a stack of Groupon printouts. Mrs. Bernstein looks skeptical.

MRS. BERNSTEIN

Do you at least have one for Tasty D? Their fro-yo is the best. And it really gets my bowels moving.

CHAT

(gross) No.

BETTY

We've got Coldstone?

LANDLORD

I'll take it. (then) But Chat, tell your mom if you don't pay next month, I'm gonna tell your dad about that one night we had too many Appletinis and--

CHAT

(quickly) You've got it, Mrs. Bernstein! Thank you so much.

Chat hugs her. Mrs. Bernstein hands the girls the keys and exits. Chat and Betty take a look around. A beat.

BETTY

Well, it's a shithole.

CHAT

But a shithole in the city!

The girls squeal with excitement.

CHAT (CONT'D)

You can have the "room" if you want.

BETTY

We can go every other night.

CHAT

Said like a true child of divorce. (beat) Shall we unpack?

BETTY

Actually, I gotta jet. I've got a two-on-one date in ten minutes.

CHAT

Two-on-one? Like Bachelor style?

BETTY

Yep. It's a new feature I'm trying out for our app.

CHAT

I didn't sign off on that.

BETTY

Vienna did. We knew Miss Romance wouldn't be into it, but we think it's really perfect for the busy, modern woman.

CHAT

Did you give Vienna a drink before she agreed to that?

BETTY

Like five. Her tolerance is really high for someone who supposedly hasn't drank in nine months.

INT. NYC SPORTS BAR - LATER

Chat and Vienna sit at a booth in the loud, NYC sports bar. Vienna is housing a plate of chicken wings. She is sweating profusely.

CHAT

Since when do you eat chicken wings?

VIENNA

Since this baby is ten days past due. Spicy food and sex are supposed to induce labor. And hell if I'm gonna let anything into my vagina when the goal is to get something out.

CHAT

I need to stop asking you questions. (then) Thanks again for taking the train in.

VIENNA

I'll never do it again. It was filthy, and this dude almost didn't give up his seat for me.

Chat is skeptical.

CHAT

How old was this "dude?"

VIENNA

I don't know. Eighty-something. But, hello, it's 'yes all women' not 'yes all geezers.'

CHAT

Okay, so this bar is next door to the biggest ad agency in the city, and I heard a lot of the employees go here for after work drinks and happy hour and all that.

VIENNA

And you think they're just gonna hire you?

CHAT

Why wouldn't they? I bartended in college.

VIENNA

Don't you already have a job? Our app is going live in a few weeks.

CHAT

Even though our apartment is no bigger than your pregnant belly, the rent is still crazy high. I need supplemental income. Plus the bar can double as our office until we can afford a real one. They've got free wifi.

VIENNA

Ugh, why did I get involved in this? Startups are so ghetto.

CHAT

Just eat your wings.

Chat approaches the bar and a beautiful FEMALE BARTENDER. She is covered in tiny tattoos and doesn't smile.

CHAT (CONT'D)

Hi! Are you the manager?

The bartender points to a small, nebbishy looking man across the way. Chat walks over to the BAR OWNER (40s). She hands him her resume.

CHAT (CONT'D)

Hi, I'm Chat. I just moved to the city and I'm looking for a bartending job... or really any job you have. I'm happy to do anything. Well, not anything, anything, but you know what I mean.

The owner starts laughing. Chat laughs along - he likes me, nice!

BAR OWNER

This is New York. You're way too nice to work here. You should check out the coffee shop next door. Think that might be a better fit.

CHAT

Oh, that's a great idea! When people order coffee they say their names. And let's be honest, a coffee shop is a way more legit office than a bar.

Chat gives him a hug and runs back to Vienna. He's completely baffled.

BAR OWNER

This city attracts the biggest nut-jobs.

We widen to reveal a GRUFF BUS BOY wiping down a table, wearing bright pink, six inch heels.

EXT. NYC CAFE - SAME TIME

Betty sits across the table from two dudes, CRAIG 1, cute in a new agey way, and CRAIG 2, very bro-ish. They both look uncomfortable, but Betty seems totally at ease.

BETTY

Thanks so much for agreeing to this, Craig. You too, Craig.

CRAIG 2

My name is Todd.

BETTY

I know. It's just easier if I call you both Craig.

CRAIG 1

Works for me.

CRAIG 2

Yeah, cause your name actually is Craig.

Betty picks up her phone and makes a voice recording.

BETTY

(into phone) Two-on-one date first impressions: surprisingly not as easy as the Bachelor makes it look.

INT. MOONBEANS COFFEE SHOP - A FEW DAYS LATER

Chat is now working at Moonbeans. It's like Starbucks but with couches and a "space" theme. She finishes making a latte and looks at the cup. It says "Le-ah."

CHAT

(struggling) ...Leyah?

A FEMALE CUSTOMER approaches.

FEMALE CUSTOMER

The dash isn't silent.

CHAT

Oh, sorry... Le Dash Ah?

FEMALE CUSTOMER

Whatever.

The customer grabs her drink and walks off. Chat turns to her co-worker, MISTY (20s) long dreads, total stoner.

MISTY

She comes in here everyday. You won't forget again. I mean, I did, but you won't.

The boss, SIMON (30s), super chipper, like maybe he popped one too many happy pills, chipper, approaches.

SIMON

Howdy day-dy. Ha. See what I did there?

MISTY

No.

SIMON

The garbage is full. How about you zippadee doo da it out of here?

Misty stares blankly. Simon whistles off.

CHAT

Remind me never to drink the coffee here.

A HANDSOME CUSTOMER approaches the counter. Chat greets him.

CHAT (CONT'D)

Hi! What can I get you?

CUSTOMER

I'll have a dirty chai please.

CHAT

Sorry, we pride ourselves on staying impeccably clean here at Moonbeans.

The customer looks confused.

CUSTOMER

No, it's a chai latte with--

CHAT

An espresso shot. I know. I was just trying to be funny. And failed miserably.

CUSTOMER

Oh, no, no it was funny.

CHAT

You just laughed on the inside, right?

He smiles.

CHAT (CONT'D)

Can I get your name for the drink?

CUSTOMER

Chris.

As Chat begins to write, she pauses and smiles. Could it be him? (We the audience know it is NOT as he looks nothing like the picture we saw on the computer screen at the subletting agency.)

CHAT

No way!

CUSTOMER/CHRIS

I look more like a Matt, huh? Been hearing that all my life.

Chat smiles. He's cute and charming. O.M.G.

INT. CHAT AND BETTY'S APARTMENT - THAT NIGHT

Chat enters the now decorated apartment. It's surprisingly charming given the very limited amount of space. Betty sits on the couch with Craig 1. She's clenching something in her hand and crying. Hysterically. Chat rushes over.

CHAT

Betty? Are you okay? (to Craig 1)
What did you do to her?

Betty looks up and opens her palm to reveal a black stone.

CRAIG 1

Chillax. It's the Black Obsidian.

CHAT

The black who now?

CRAIG 1

The Black Obsidian stone. It's a very powerful stone that helps cleanse your aura. We picked it up at the crystal store on the way home from our date.

BETTY

I had no idea I had this much negativity in me.

Craig 1 takes the stone from Betty and places it in Chat's hand.

CRAIG 1

Don't be scared. Just let the stone work.

Chat holds the stone for a beat. Then another beat. Nothing.

CHAT

I've always been more of a drink the negativity away kind of gal.

CRAIG 1

She might be dead inside.

Chat and Betty laugh. Betty walks Craig 1 to the door.

BETTY

I'll call you.

Betty kisses him passionately. He exits.

CHAT

Wow. Second date. Could you be falling for this new age, stoney man?

BETTY

Nah. I just played along cause I want some proven positive results for our app... and he made me cum in like 30 seconds.

CHAT

Not bad. (then) So, at work, this really cute, really sweet guy came in and get this... his name is Chris.

BETTY

(sarcastic) No!

CHAT

Yes! It HAS to be him.

BETTY

You don't believe in the healing crystal, but this you believe?

CHAT

Hey, we all got our things.

BETTY

And I shouldn't point out that there could possibly be another cute Chris out there?

CHAT

You should not.

BETTY

Give me the stone back.

INT. MOONBEANS COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Chat is making drinks. She finishes a latte and reads the name.

CHAT

Lee... (remembering) Le Dash Ah!

Le-ah grabs her drink.

LE-AH

'Bout time.

CHAT

(under her breath) Love ya!

Simon is behind her.

SIMON

Aw, Chatty--

CHAT

Just Chat.

SIMON

--if you love the customers, let them know. No reason to be shy.

He pinches her cheek as she pours a shot of espresso into a drink. It splashes a bit onto the counter.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Remember, no splishy splashies. Customers want all the caffeine in the drink they paid four dollars too much for.

He skips off.

CHAT

I wouldn't have spilled if you didn't pinch me.

Misty turns around from behind Chat.

MISTY

Just be lucky it was your face cheek.

CHAT

Oh my god, has he pinched your vagina? Cause that's harassment. And really strange.

MISTY

Vagina? No! And who calls that a cheek? I'm talking about my butt.

CHAT

Butt. I know. Duh. Who would ever say vagina cheek?

MISTY

Can you please stop saying vagina? I find it to be a super harsh word.

CHAT

I like it. It's clinical. To the point. What do you call yours?

MISTY

My furry kitty.

CHAT

You don't get laid much, do you?

CHRIS (O.S.)

I think that's my drink you "splishy splashied."

Chat turns to see Chris standing in front of the counter. She looks at the cup. Yep, it's for "Chris."

CHAT

Here ya go. Sorry about that.

Chris takes the drink. He starts to walk away, then stops and turns back to Chat.

CHRIS

Hey, would you want to go out some time?

CHAT

(way too excited) Yes!

CHRIS

Really? Cool. I thought you might think it was weird if I asked.

CHAT

Oh, that's pretty mild on the weird scale. (drifting off) Just wait til you find out...

CHRIS

What was that?

CHAT

Just wait and I'll give you my number.

INT. VIENNA'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Vienna is in labor. Chat holds her hand as she pushes.

CHAT

Isn't that amazing? I mean, could my plan be working that well?!

VIENNA

Ahhhhhhh!

CHAT

I knew you'd be excited. So, we're going on a museum date tomorrow. There's this new Picasso exhibit at the MOMA.

VIENNA

Get this thing out of me!!!

CHAT

A museum date. Doesn't that sound intellectual and interesting? This guy could really be the one. And then if our app does well, everything will be perfect.

VIENNA

Ahh, it feels like he's tearing my
ass hole apart!!!

CHAT

Hey, are you even listening to me?
(realizing) Oh, you're full-on
crowning. (looking) Yeah, that's a
head. Okay, this can be about you
right now.

INT. MUSEUM OF MODERN ART - THE NEXT DAY

Chat and Chris walk through the museum. They stop in front of some human-sized Picasso sculptures. Chat poses with one. Chris does too. They clearly are having a good time.

INT. VIENNA'S HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME TIME

Vienna, her husband ANDY (30s) and her TWIN DAUGHTERS (2) all crowd around the NEW BABY. Vienna is beaming, obviously happy and at home being a mom.

INT. MOONBEANS COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

Betty, dressed like a 1950s secretary, sits sipping a latte with Craig 1.

CRAIG 1

I'm really happy you called again.

BETTY

I told you, this isn't a date. I
just want to get some feedback from
you for our app.

CRAIG 1

Riiiiight. Well first, I think the
two-on-one date is a bad idea. And
I'm an open guy.

BETTY

(sexy) Yeah, you are.

CRAIG 1

That joke really only makes sense
if I was a girl.

BETTY

(sexy) Yeah, you are.

Craig 1 shakes his head. They laugh. Meanwhile, a good looking, male CUSTOMER approaches Misty at the register.

He looks A LOT like the picture from the computer at the subletting agency.

CUSTOMER

Caramel Macchiato. Extra shot please.

MISTY

Can I get a name for that drink?

CUSTOMER

Chris. Oh, you guys are playing Tupac. He's my favorite.

As Misty struggles to spell Chris, we realize it is in fact THE Chris.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW