Written by

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INT. COLLEGE BASKETBALL ARENA - NIGHT

The SQUEAK of sneakers on a basketball court. Emotional SPORTS YELLING. An NCAA MARCH MADNESS game -- Duke vs. Michigan -- is in progress. STUDENTS watch, on the edge of their seats.

SUPER: MARCH MADNESS, 2011

The HALFTIME BUZZER blares. PLAYERS leave the court. FANS re-fuel on nachos and beer. CHEERLEADERS do those flips?

An ANNOYING JINGLE plays, it's KISS CAM time! The cam scans the crowd, finds an ELDERLY COUPLE. They kiss, a chorus of AWWWs.

Next, the cam lands on a YOUNG COUPLE. The GUY is sweating as he gets down on one knee. The jumbotron reads: **MARRY ME?**

GUY PROPOSING
Brenda, the moment I saw you use a Listerine bottle to smuggle Blue Razz Four Loko into the dining hall, I knew you were The One. Will you marry me?

We think our movie is about this happy couple, until...

The GIRL behind them is so repulsed she CHOKES on her popcorn! She SLAPS her chest until... the stuck popcorn flies out of her mouth, landing on the happy couple's faces with a WET PLOP.

This moment-ruiner is SKYLER (22, ambitious pessimist).

SKYLER
Sorry, sorry! As you were.

The Proposee starts to ugly cry -- the popcorn doesn't help.

THE PROPOSEE
OF COURSE I'll marry you, Trevor!

They kiss. The arena erupts with APPLAUSE.

INT. SPORTS CENTER BROADCAST STUDIO - SAME TIME

TWO MALE SPORTS COMMENTATORS (50s, look like pro-basketballers from the 90s) sit at the anchor desk. Big monitors behind them play live footage from the arena.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Well that was sweet. Let's meet the star players now, shall we? You've already met Skyler -- the choker.

Skyler gargles beer. There are TWO GIRLS sitting next to her.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
To Skyler's left is Willa: 4.0 GPA, has a long term girlfriend, and wants to say "I do" before she turns 22.

WILLA (21, hopeless romantic) stares at her bare ring finger.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
On Skyler's right is Frankie: the ultimate player, by that I mean she's slam-dunking a new dick every day.

FRANKIE (22, female "The Dude") chomps on her corndog.

INT. COLLEGE BASKETBALL ARENA - SAME TIME

Frankie offers Skyler a bite of her corndog, Skyler takes it.

WILLA
I'm gonna subtly hint to Violet that I'd love a proposal like that!

SKYLER
Willa, the Zodiac killer dropped fewer hints than you.

FRANKIE
If you're so horny for marriage, just propose to Violet yourself.

WILLA
No! I wanna be proposed to. Just wait, someday you'll want that too.

SKYLER
Hell no! Marriage is called an "institution" because only clinically insane people are committed to it! Also, if I'm gonna make agent at a top sports agency by 30, the ONLY thing I can be "married to" is my career.

WILLA
It's not 1996, we can have both! I do wonder who's gonna be first though...

Skyler and Frankie exchange a look, decide to taunt Willa.

FRANKIE
To get married? Hmmm, I'd say Poppy.

SKYLER
Really? My money's on Nisha.

WILLA
Stop trying to wind me up! You both know I'm gonna get married first.

SKYLER
Wanna bet on it?

Off the women, intrigued...

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
This is where the real game begins.

INT. DUKE DORM - COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

A March Madness-style bracket is scrawled on a white board. Skyler, Willa, and Frankie address FIVE FEMALE FRIENDS. All eight women devour pizza and boxed wine, already tipsy.

SKYLER
We'll figure out rankings based on how fucked up our dating lives are, and that'll determine where we start on the bracket.

FRANKIE
The bracket only works if we bet on who'll get married LAST. So least-likely to get married is our 1 seed, and most-likely is our 8 seed.

WILLA
For example: Since Violet and I will <u>clearly</u> get married first, I'm #8.

As Frankie starts to write Willa's name on the bracket, NISHA (22, posh narcissist) stands, perfectly-plucked eyebrow raised.

NISHA
Not so fast! My life goal has always been to be the fifth wife of a dying billionaire whose hobbies include: terrorizing his children, putting me through law school, and buying waterfront properties in Europe. I already have THREE candidates! So, I'll be getting married before Willa.

SKYLER
Nisha's career aptitude test results <u>were</u> just the lyrics to "Gold Digger."

FRANKIE
Get down, gurl! Go head, get downnnn!

SKYLER
Let's put it to a vote. Who will be first down the aisle: Willa or Nisha?

WILLA
We're seriously dignifying this with a vote?! Do you guys not like Violet?

JULES (22, no filter) squirts a plastic sack of wine directly into her mouth, slaps the bag.

JULES
We like her! But whenever she says something I'm like... are you lying?

WILLA
For the LAST time Violet and that girl weren't SKINNY DIPPING, their bikinis were STOLEN! Y'know, doesn't matter if you're sure about us. I'm sure! I'm SO sure we'll get married first that I'll wear a... a... Mr. Potato Head costume to any wedding before mine!

FRANKIE
Done! Willa's #8. Nisha you can be #7.

THE TWINS (21, identical midwestern blondes) raise their hands.

TWIN #1
Put us as 5 and 6! We wanna be married at 25, have dogs at 26 and kids at 27.

SKYLER
With each other...?

TWIN #2
Ew, no. Different men. Same golf club.

POPPY (22, human Birkenstock) moves into Warrior 2 pose.

POPPY
It'll take a while to find my soulmate since he obviously needs to be a vegan fire sign with a rising Aquarius moon.

FRANKIE
Okay, Burning Man. Putting you as 3, since me and Sky are clearly 1 and 2.

JULES
I've always thought of Frankie and Skyler as sluts for life, but do either of you want to get married?

SKYLER
I'd rather deepthroat a cactus.

JULES
You do not wanna do that. Trust me.

FRANKIE
The word "husband" gives me IBS, but I GUESS I'd make an exception if I could marry Tony Hawk. Or Scooby Doo.

NISHA
Isn't Scooby Doo, like, a dog?

FRANKIE
Exactly, I love his lifestyle.

SKYLER
So that makes me #1, and Frankie #2.

WILLA
I don't know, Sky. Frankie DID just say she'd fuck a cartoon dog...

SKYLER
Please. I can top that. My parents' divorce was so nasty and drawn-out that they both went bankrupt. Our house was foreclosed. My grandma DIED from the stress. So the #1 lesson from my childhood was: "If you want an expensive way to ruin lives, get married!" And now, I avoid meaningful relationships cause I spend the entire time wondering how they're gonna end. AND I can't afford therapy to work through any of this, so basically I'm stuck this way and will die alone... just like Meemaw.

Well, that took a turn. Now everyone feels awkward...

JULES
I'm sold! Skyler's the most fucked up!

Skyler raises her glass. Off the girls cheers-ing Solo cups --

END OF THE NIGHT

The girls clink shot glasses, knock back tequila.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
SHE SHOOTS, SHE SCO--

Half the girls spit theirs out, others try not to vomit.

WILLA
We need rules! Like, if any of us say a word about the bracket to ANYONE else, they should be disqualified.

Frankie grabs a pizza box, scribbles "BRACKET RULES."

FRANKIE
The first rule of Marriage Bracket is you don't talk about Marriage Bracket. 2nd: If you get married, you're OUT. 3rd: The LAST unmarried babe wins the pot. Any more rules?

POPPY
That we're each other's bridesmaids!

WILLA
Aww, I love that! Elite 8 foreverrr!

They make it official by signing their names on the pizza box.

FRANKIE
Great. How much should we put in?

NISHA
Hmmmm, $500 each?

JULES
Chill, moneybags. I was thinking $200?

SKYLER
Woahh! I canNOT afford that.

FRANKIE
Yeah, that's a lot for me too. $100?

SKYLER
Uhhh.... I can only afford like....

She empties her wallet, coins and singles fall out. She counts.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
$10. BUT I have a way we can each put in $10 <u>NOW</u> and make the pot be <u>BIG later</u>. It's gonna sound ban-nan-ass. But there's this new internet money called Titcoin. Clitcoin? No, Bitcoin. It's cool cause you buy coin bits and grow those bits into BIGGER bits. So in a few years we could turn our $80 into, like, 8 THOUSAND DOLLARS...?

The girls, including Skyler, are too drunk to understand.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
Should we buy some of the bits?

THE GIRLS
YAH! / SHOW ME THE MONEY! / TIT COIN!

Skyler pours another round of shots.

SKYLER
"No new friends" on three? One. Two. THREE...

EXT. DUKE GRADUATION - DAY

The Elite 8 (in grad caps and gowns) pose for a group photo.

THE GIRLS
NO NEW FRIENDS!!

FLASH! They toss their caps in the air. MUSIC UP on "Sweet Caroline." *WHERE IT BEGAN, I CAN'T BEGIN TO KNOWING...*

WEDDING MONTAGE:

In a church, the Twins have a DOUBLE WEDDING to MALE IDENTICAL TWINS. Their dogs are ring-bearers. The women pose in poofy bridesmaids dresses. Except Willa, who begrudgingly wears a Mr. Potato Head costume.

An OLDER MAN proposes to Nisha. CUT TO: Nisha on a yacht, popping champagne at her MIAMI BACHELORETTE. The women -- sans the Twins, who are absent from now on -- celebrate her.

The women pose in saris at Nisha's LAKE COMO WEDDING. Willa's still a potato -- Skyler re-arranges her costume so it frowns.

Next up: Jules. At her BRIDAL SHOWER, the women wrap her in a toilet paper wedding dress. She twirls into -- her NASHVILLE BACHELORETTE. Jules flies off a mechanical bull.

Poppy shows off a giant diamond ring at her ENGAGEMENT PARTY. Willa fake-smiles so hard the vein in her forehead juts out.

As we reach the chorus, we see QUICK POPS of the women dancing and singing *SWEET CAROLINE BAH BAH BAH* at what feels like dozens and dozens of weddings over the years. *GOOD TIMES NEVER SEEMED SO GOOD. SO GOOD! SO GOOD! SO GOOD!*

EXT. BEACH RESTAURANT - JULES' REHEARSAL DINNER - PRESENT DAY

The SIX WOMEN (now early 30s) pose for a photo, holding crab claws. Their DATES stand to the side, holding their purses.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
A lot's changed with the Elite 8 since college. Most notably: As soon as the Twins got married they moved to Ohio and got into multi-level marketing!

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Tragic. The only time the girls hear from them is when the Twins try to sell them Tupperware on Facebook.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
With the Twins out, it really changes the starting lineup. I used to think Skyler would dominate the competition, but see that handsome fella? That's her serious boyfriend, Mark!

Skyler approaches MARK (30s, so great your mom hits on him) and hands him two crab claws.

MARK
I knew you'd give me crabs one day!

SKYLER
What's mine is yours, babe!

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Jules and her soon-to-be-husband set them up. Fun fact: Skyler and Mark's first date was at Dave and Buster's!

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Love that place. Great nachos.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
The best. But the real upset is Willa. After she caught Violet cheating, she benched herself in the dating game. Hasn't been on the court in 5 years!

Willa feels awkward without a date, third-wheels Skyler and Mark. Skyler's phone rings with a FACETIME from "LIZ CAMBAGE."

SKYLER
Sorry, this is my boss's client.

Skyler pushes through the party, hurrying to find a quiet spot.

COCKTAIL TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Skyler FaceTimes with WNBA STAR LIZ CAMBAGE, uses a champagne flute to prop up her phone. She pushes a crab cake tray aside, pulls a laptop out of her massive clutch, scans a contract.

LIZ CAMBAGE (ON FACETIME)
Am I crazy or is this way lower than what Nike initially offered?

SKYLER
You're not crazy, it is way lower.

LIZ CAMBAGE (ON FACETIME)
They said the talent budget got cut down. Does Eli think I should sign it?

SKYLER
No, you're not gonna take $1 below what you're worth. We'll handle it.

They hang up. ACROSS THE PARTY, a CHORUS OF AWWWs gets Skyler's attention. A slideshow of Jules and DEV (30s, the groom) plays.

Skyler gets a text from Willa: *Come back, you're missing out!!* Skyler wants to, but can't. She pops in AirPods, calls Eli.

ELI'S VOICEMAIL (V.O.)
You've reached Eli, leave a message or call my assistant Skyler at 917--

She texts Eli: *URGENT! Nike deal*. Eli replies: *Can u handle?* Exasperated, she scans another client's contract. Makes a call.

SKYLER
Hey Stan, I've got Liz Cambage's deal pulled up next to Mason Jones' for the same campaign. Quick question: When Liz doesn't sign this, do you want it to be public knowledge that it's cause you offered her 50% less than Mason?

AT THE BAR - LATER

Frankie, Willa, and Mark are on their phones, Insta-stalking the other women. Skyler joins them, peeks at their screens.

SKYLER
Why're you all on Instagram right now?

WILLA
Cause we forgot Poppy's fiancé's real name again! Do you know it?

SKYLER
I thought Beige was his real name.

WILLA
Ugh, it's not in any of her posts! Also, do you know if Nisha got a dog?

FRANKIE
From my stalking, it looks like she got a cockapoo named Crouton? Or she's taking bread baking classes.

SKYLER
How does Nisha have time for that? Isn't she a prosecutor or whatever?

WILLA
No, she's a public defender.

FRANKIE
She'd have to like the public in order to defend them.

WILLA
She's told us 50 times so we can't ask again. Mark, add that to your list.

MARK
Okay, so far I've got: What is Poppy's fiancé's name? Is "Crouton" bread or a dog? And what type of lawyer is Nisha?

SKYLER
Oof, we sound like really bad friends.

FRANKIE
Speak for yourself. I knew that Nisha got herpes.

WILLA
Hermes, Frankie. She got an Hermes.

DINNER TABLE - LATER

It's a crab boil. Everyone in bibs, chatting, cracking shells. The women and their dates catch up. Mark talks with Nisha.

MARK
Crouton's a great name for a CAT. And remind me, what type of law do you do?

Across the table, Skyler winks at Mark. Meanwhile, Poppy gesticulates her engagement ring in the other women's faces.

POPPY
Planning our wedding has been SO easy cause Ned doesn't have any opinions! It's what I love most about him.

The women communicate through eye contact: RED FLAG.

POPPY (CONT'D)
The wedding's at my FAVORITE silent retreat and, just for the weekend, they're letting us have sound!

Skyler's half listening -- busy writing emails on her phone.

POPPY (CONT'D)
Earth to Skyler!

SKYLER
Huh? Sorry. Just closing this deal.

POPPY
Closing a deal?? So you got promoted!

SKYLER
No... BUT I've lost track of how many times I've done this for Eli, so after this deal he has to promote me! Right?

POPPY
YES! Ooh, Willa I saw your TechCrunch cover, and the Forbes piece. Righthand is killing it! You're a startup QUEEN.

As the women gush over their successes, Skyler channels her feelings of inferiority into WHACKING and CRACKING shellfish. We hear pops of conversation from Skyler's POV:

WILLA
Did Frankie tell you she's making her own video game? She got a record number of Kickstarter donations!

Skyler YANKS the head off a lobster.

FRANKIE
Poppy, you hit 2 million followers?! You must be raking in sponsorships!

Skyler disembowels a crawfish.

NISHA
Yeah! I'm the youngest person in the history of the firm to make partner. And with the best bone structure!

Skyler adds shrimp tails to her grave of dismembered shellfish. Her PHONE RINGS, it's Eli. *Finally!* She runs off to take it.

INT. SPA CHANGING ROOM - SAME TIME

ELI (50s), in a fluffy robe, sips water from a huge coconut.

ELI
I get one 90 minute seaweed wrap and I come back to 30 missed calls?!

SPA / COCKTAIL TABLE - INTERCUT

On the phone, Skyler paces around the fringes of the party.

SKYLER
I handled it. The Nike deal's closed.

ELI
Good work! I'm impressed.

SKYLER
Great, cause I wanted to talk about...

Skyler hypes herself up, gathers the courage to say:

SKYLER (CONT'D)
...um, promoting me to agent. I really feel like I've earned it? You've been promising me for a while now, and--

ELI
Sky, please don't ruin Spa Day. I'll promote you when you're ready. Just -- be patient.

SKYLER
Eli, I CAN'T be patient when frat bros like Chason -- who *I* trained -- keep getting promoted over me!

ELI
That's a totally different situation. Chason's dad owns the Pacers.

Off Skyler, silently screaming...

DINNER TABLE - LATER

On Skyler, mid-rant to the girls.

SKYLER
I do his ENTIRE job and still get paid peanuts! Like, I just closed this huge deal. But will I get 10%? No. He will.

FRANKIE
I hate this dude! Why don't you quit?!

SKYLER
Cause then the years I put in working my ass off for Eli will be worthless! And I really care about our clients.

WILLA
I told you: He can't promote you, cause then he'd actually have to work.

NISHA
Why don't you start your own agency?

SKYLER
Uh, because I don't just have millions of dollars lying around?

NISHA
Oh my god, you haven't been saving?!

Mark brings Skyler a drink. Rubs her back to her comfort her.

SKYLER
Can we change the topic?

NISHA
WILLA, how's single life? WAIT. My cousin is a lesbian! I'll set you up.

WILLA
No thanks... still not ready to date.

NISHA
But you and Violet broke up AGES ago? Screw that cheating purple slutbag!

Just then, their table "OWW OWWs!" as Jules and Dev approach.

POPPY
(films for Instagram)
Here's the bride and groom, Jules and Dev! I'm at their amazing sustainable seafood rehearsal dinner! Link in bio for more ethical ocean meals.

Poppy posts the video to her Instagram story.

JULES
Um, I don't know if it's sustainable it was just the wedding package...?

POPPY
Oh, no! But the ocean is dying, Jules. The world is NOT our oyster.

JULES
I'm sorry...? Anyway, shame your fiancé couldn't be here--

NED (30s, blandly handsome) clears his throat.

NED
I'm here.

JULES
AH! Sorry, didn't see you there.

He's literally right in front of her. Just then, GLASSES CLINK. DEV'S MOM stands to give a speech.

DEV'S MOM
Thank you for celebrating the union of my AMAZING son and not-the-Indian-woman-your-father-and-I-chose, Jules. Dev, you're perfect and I love you. Jules, I hope you learn to smile. And I pray that you are fertile.

She raises her glass. Awkward glances... guests cheers anyway.

SINGLE-STALL BATHROOM - LATER

Willa pees. Skyler and Frankie touch up their makeup.

WILLA
I never feel more pathetically single than I do at a wedding!

FRANKIE
You'll feel better if you have some of this. But just a bite, it's dank AF.

Frankie pulls a Ziploc full of weed brownies out of her pocket.

WILLA
Ew, Frankie! I'm peeing.

FRANKIE
Fine, but stop saying "single" like it's bad! Being single is the tits.

WILLA
Being around all our happily married friends reminds me how badly I wanted that. Everyone thinks I'm a sad loser.

SKYLER
No one thinks that.

FRANKIE
Nisha does.

SKYLER
At least you get to brag about your career! Unlike this sad loser.

WILLA
Sky, no one thinks you're a loser.

FRANKIE
Nisha does.

Willa flushes. A KNOCK.

JULES (O.S.)
It's Jules! I'm about to piss myself!

Skyler opens the door. Jules rushes in, sits on the toilet.

JULES (CONT'D)
Dev's mom hates me right?

SKYLER
Oh, she's plotting your death.

JULES
Great. Also, why do people keep twisting my cheeks? I'm not a nipple.

Another KNOCK at the door.

POPPY (O.S.)
It's us!

Frankie lets Poppy and Nisha in. The six women cram.

FRANKIE
Do you realize after tomorrow we're down to the Final Four in the bracket?
(sports commentator voice)
It's a SHOWDOWN between Skyler, Willa, Frankie, and Poppy! A buzzer-beater ten years in the making, folks.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Our culture is not your costume, Frankie.

POPPY
Bitcoin's doing super well! One of you lucky ladies is gonna win like 60K.

JULES
I tell everyone we bought a Bitcoin in college. It's so cool. Sky, you still remember the password, right?!

SKYLER
Ya, I have it written down somewhere.

NISHA
Not that it matters for you. Seems like Mark's gonna propose any second.

SKYLER
I hope so. Why do you think I've had a perfect manicure for months?

JULES
Aww. When Dev wanted to set you two up I almost said no cause Mark's so nice and you're so... you. But he made the Grinch's heart grow three sizes!

SKYLER
Oh, I still think marriage is insane. Just less insane when it comes to him.

Frankie grabs a tampon from a supply basket, uses it as a mic.

FRANKIE
(sports commentator voice)
You heard it here first, folks! Former anti-marriage activist Skyler Riley is on her way out of the Final Four!

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
I am triggered, Frankie!

POPPY
Uh, I'm engaged, remember? So I'll be out of the Final Four <u>way</u> before Sky.

NISHA
Right! You're marrying... that guy... whose name is.....

FRANKIE
His name is Ron.

JULES
I just met him, it's Bob.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
I thought it was Joe?

POPPY
His name is NED.

FRANKIE
(under her breath)
Same thing.

Toilet FLUSHES.

EXT. BEACHSIDE TOWN - NIGHT

Waves CRASH. The girls and their dates make their way to a SWANKY HOTEL. As everyone hugs and kisses goodnight, Skyler and Mark discreetly slip away, head down the street to a MOTEL 6.

INT. SKYLER & MARK'S MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

No frills. Skyler and Mark snack on a wedding welcome bag of local artisanal goods, watch a Knicks game on an ancient TV.

MARK
You feeling any better?

SKYLER
No, this toffee is disgusting.

She spits it out. Mark gives her a "be serious" look.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
I'm fine, it's just-- I used to tell the girls I'd make Forbes 30 Under 30 as the first female agent to sign a #1 NBA draft pick. And instead I'm an over 30 assistant who wouldn't even make Forbes 500 under 500.

MARK
Hey, give yourself some credit! You've got 467 years to make 500 under 500.

Skyler cracks a smile. Then, admits:

SKYLER
I don't want to resent my friends, but being with them only reminds me how far behind I am. And it really doesn't help that my bank balance drops to $20 every time one of them gets married!

MARK
Sky, they'd understand if you can't afford to do every single thing.

SKYLER
Yeah, but I'd feel worse missing out than I do spending money I don't have.
(beat)
Sorry. I'm done moping!

Skyler kisses Mark. They start to make out.

MARK
Y'know, every time we're at a wedding, I can't help but think what ours will be like. Technically, I am walking you down the aisle tomorrow...

SKYLER
Technically, the person walking me down the aisle at our wedding will be my dad, so are you saying you see yourself as a father figure to me?

MARK
We need to work on your dirty talk.

They kiss while the Knicks game continues in the background.

THE NEXT MORNING

Mark's in the bathroom. Skyler gets ready. TV NEWS plays.

FEMALE NEWS ANCHOR (ON TV)
We keep hearing about these "Bitcoin Millionaires" who bought the crypto back when it cost less than $1 a coin.

MALE CO-ANCHOR (ON TV)
I still don't understand it, Maureen.

FEMALE NEWS ANCHOR (ON TV)
Haha. Me neither, Bill. Here with us today is Greg Dingle. He was able to move out of his grandma's basement when his net worth skyrocketed from a measly $200 to $120 million.

Skyler grabs her laptop. Tries to log into her CRYPTO WALLET. Gets the password wrong. She panics, tries again. Nope.

She opens a very secure word doc called "PASSWORDS." Finds it: "NoNewFriends123." She logs in... her jaw drops at the number.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Well, that changes the game.

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - MORNING

The six women wear Bride Tribe robes. STYLISTS do their hair and makeup. Skyler pours herself coffee, anxiously bangs a spoon on her mug like she's in the Blue Man Group.

JULES
You seem more nervous than I am.

SKYLER
Me? No. I'm CALM. Calm as a CLAM!

Skyler shoves a big croissant in her mouth to shut herself up.

WILLA
Sky, what's going on...? You're being really weird.

SKYLER
(mouth full)
I'll tell you after the wedding.

JULES
Tell her WHAT after the wedding?

SKYLER
How pretty you look! I mean, you look pretty everyday, but TODAY -- DAMNNNN!

JULES
Spit it out.

Skyler shakes her head "no." Jules rips the croissant out.

JULES (CONT'D)
If it has anything to do with my wedding, you're obligated to tell me.

Skyler overly gesticulates "no no no."

JULES (CONT'D)
It does, doesn't it?!

Sky does indecipherable hand gestures. Lots of finger shapes.

FRANKIE
ENOUGH, Helen Keller!

WILLA
Frankie! Too. Far.

FRANKIE
Chill. My girl Helen went to Harvard. It's a compliment.

SKYLER
Sooo remember the Bitcoin we bought for whoever wins the marriage bracket?

NISHA
Um, we literally JUST talked about it.

SKYLER
Well, the funny thing is...

FRANKIE
You lost the Bitcoin?!

SKYLER
Not exactly. See, I also thought we bought ONE Bitcoin, but we did not.

FRANKIE
DAMMIT, I was excited to win that--

SKYLER
--We bought 80 Bitcoins.

Silence. They all look stupefied -- trying to do mental math.

JULES
So the bracket's worth...?

SKYLER
Five million, two hundred thousand, seventy two dollars. And six cents.

Jules' eyes roll back as she FAINTS. The women SHRIEK.

WILLA
Someone pour water on her!

NISHA
No! You'll RUIN her makeup.

Skyler blows on Jules' face like she's trying to cool soup. Jules opens her eyes, starts strangling Skyler.

JULES
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE.

Willa pulls Jules off Skyler's neck. Skyler gasps for air.

JULES (CONT'D)
I'm getting married in an HOUR and you're telling me I could've had 5.2 MILLION dollars?! Why the FUCK didn't you stay silent like Helen Keller!

WILLA
Stop dragging Helen Keller!

NISHA
Jules, honey, you LOVE Dev.

JULES
DEV'S A GEOMETRY TEACHER!

Jules bursts into tears -- eye makeup melts down her face.

POPPY
I thought you couldn't imagine your life without Dev.

JULES
Don't be a CUNT, Poppy!

Jules rubs her eyes, smudges mascara and makeup everywhere.

JULES (CONT'D)
Do I look okay? Tell me the truth.

NISHA
No.

JULES
FIX IT!!

Jules wails even harder. Frankie hands her a huge brownie.

FRANKIE
Have a bite. It'll help you relax.

Jules eats the entire brownie in one bite--

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
NO, not the whole thing!

JULES
Why... FRANKIE, WAS THAT DRUGS??

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

The women, now wedding-ready, cram in the elevator. Jules SOBS, stress-eats popcorn. The edible has fully kicked in...

WILLA
Where did she get popcorn?

Blotchy black tears stream down Jules' face. Poppy blots.

POPPY
Did no one watch my video about how cruelty-free waterproof mascara is the Swiss Army knife for the modern woman?

FRANKIE
Yeah, cause when I go to a desert island, I ALWAYS bring mascara.

JULES
I could have been a millionaire!

POPPY
If you decide you want the money more than Dev, none of us will judge you.

JULES
No. I love Dev. I want to marry Dev. I just ALSO want 5 million dollars!

NISHA
Can't have your cake and eat it too!

JULES
OH! I want CAKE.

SKYLER
Then let's get you married!

JULES
(to the tune of "Here Comes the Bride")
My life's a lie. I want french fries. I really really feel like I died.
EVERYBODY NOW!

The women reluctantly hum along...

JULES (CONT'D)
I am so poor. Skyler is a whore. My husband's a math teacher, my god what a bore.

WILLA
No, honey, no! Dev's not a bore!

JULES
Promise he's nothing like Beige?

POPPY
Who's Beige?

JULES
I forget your fiancé's name but-- him.

Poppy's jaw drops. DING! The elevator opens.

EXT. BEACH WEDDING - DAY

It's a Hindu-Jewish fusion wedding. A lovely huppah frames the ocean. Dev and an OFFICIANT wait at the front. Colorful flowers line the sand aisle. It'd be perfect, if it weren't...

Hot as fuck! WEDDING GUESTS sweat their asses off in black tie, jealous of nearby BEACHGOERS in speedos and teeny bikinis.

The WEDDING PARTY makes their way to the altar. "Here Comes The Bride" begins. Jules walks SOOOO SLOWLY down the aisle. Like a stoned sloth. This is gonna take a while...

MID CEREMONY

Jules and Dev read their vows. Bridesmaids and groomsmen stand beside them, sweating buckets.

DEV
I, Dev, take you, Jules...

Over his vows, CAMERA FOCUSES on Skyler: She looks at Mark, he mouths "I love you." She tenses, smiles politely back instead.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Last night the girls counted Skyler out of the game, but now I'm thinkin' those were some unhatched chickens.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Sounds like a surefire way to get salmonella. And let's face it, Skyler could really use a win right now.

OFFICIANT
For better, for worse, for richer, for poorer...

JULES
For better, for worse... for richer...

Jules takes a VERY long pause. Bridesmaids CLEAR THEIR THROATS.

JULES (CONT'D)
...or... for poorer... to love and to cherish as long as we both shall live.

OFFICIANT
I now pronounce you husband and wife!

Dev stomps on the glass, Jules does too. Sunburnt guests APPLAUD, throw rice. Jules tries to catch it in her mouth.

EXT. BEACHSIDE VENUE - RECEPTION - EVENING

In a SERIES OF SHOTS, Mark and Skyler have the same revolving conversation, mingling with VARIOUS GUESTS.

OLD BABYSITTER
I've known Mark since he was in diapers, and he and Dev took bubble baths together with their little ding-dongs floating around. Adorable. When are you going to propose, Mark?

MARK
Oh Shelley! If I told you it wouldn't be a surprise.

Skyler chugs a glass champagne in one sip.

COLLEGE FRIEND
FOUR YEARS?! Oh my god, Mark, if you'd known Sky in college you'd understand how WEIRD it is seeing her with a SERIOUS BOYFRIEND. Every party she had her mouth on a different--

DRUNK GRANDMA
Boy oh boy! Such a good looking couple. And so skinny! You better get engaged soon. When I was your age, my husband was getting his arm blown off in Korea and I was shitting out my fifth kid! I need another Bloody Mary.

SLEAZY UNCLE
Gimme a call when you're ready to pop the question. I got a diamond guy.

Skyler tries to stay calm and smile... looks like the Joker.

AT THE BAR - LATER

Skyler anxiously picks off her manicure. She flags a WAITER.

SKYLER
Could I borrow a pen?

The waiter hands her one. Skyler does math on a napkin: $5,200,000 ÷ 8 = $650K each

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Practicing long division? I guess she wants to know how much money she'd be left with if they split the bracket.

She subtracts: 325K TAXES, 250K STUDENT LOANS, 55K CREDIT CARD DEBT, 20K WEDDING, which leaves her...

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Zero dollars.

Skyler crumples up the napkin. *Shit*.

HORS D'OEUVRES TABLE

Skyler and Frankie load up tiny plates with tiny foods.

SKYLER
This wedding is amazing. Are you <u>sure</u> you never want to get married?

FRANKIE
I mean, I'd still marry the fuck outta Tony Hawk. But since he's taken, and Scooby's neutered, I've got 5.2 million reasons to stay single. I can fund my entire video game with that!

Frankie serves herself some mini potato skins.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Ooh these remind me: where's Willa?

DANCE FLOOR - SAME TIME

Now in her Mr. Potato Head costume, Willa longingly watches Jules and Dev have their first dance. OTHER COUPLES join them on the dance floor, leaving Willa alone on the sidelines.

WEDDING GUEST (O.S.)
Who's the sad potato?

Willa overhears, crushed.

EXT. EMPTY BEACH - NIGHT

Skyler stares at the ocean, deep in thought. Willa joins her.

WILLA
I have to start dating again. I <u>cannot</u> win that bracket.

SKYLER
I'm SO HAPPY to hear that! Uh, not for me -- for you! I'm glad you're ready.

WILLA
I'm not ready, I'm just terrified of being the last single friend.
(MORE)

WILLA (CONT'D)
Frankie is happier single. I am NOT. And don't hate me for this, but I have plenty of money. What I don't have is a marriage and I feel like a failure without one.

SKYLER
You're not a failure, Willa. But trust me, I understand the feeling.

WILLA
Seriously, I cannot answer another FaceTime with a friend going like --

Willa holds up her ring finger, smiling like a Stepford wife.

WILLA (CONT'D)
Ugh, I'm gonna have to go on the apps.

SKYLER
I was Mayor of Tinder before I met Mark, I can help you with all of that.

Skyler puts her arm around Willa. They look out at the water, it's a cute friend moment until... they spot what looks like the Loch Ness monster emerging from the ocean?? They squint.

SKYLER & WILLA (CONT'D)
Frankie?!

CLOSE ON Frankie and a GROOMSMAN naked and covered in seaweed.

FRANKIE
Were you two watching us the whole time? You kinky ladies!

SKYLER
Nope! Just came for some air.

FRANKIE
I just came too! Sorry, where are my manners -- this is Dev's Hot Cousin.

DEV'S HOT COUSIN
My name is Kabir...

WILLA
Nice to meet you. We should get back!

Skyler and Willa leave the naked duo on the beach.

BACK AT THE RECEPTION - LATER

Mark holds up a glass of champagne, addressing the guests.

MARK
A toast to two people who gave up on love and settled for each other!

Everyone cracks up.

MARK (CONT'D)
In truth, I couldn't be happier for my best friend, Dev. Jules, I'm grateful you swiped right on Dev -- despite him wearing sweater vests in all his pics. Sorry, dude, I'll sleeve you alone! But seriously, not only do you make Dev the happiest man in the world, but if you hadn't come into his life, I wouldn't have met the love of mine.

Skyler looks lovingly at Mark, genuinely torn.

MARK (CONT'D)
To Jules and Dev, who teach us all what true love looks like.

Guests raise their glasses to the bride and groom...

CUT TO:

A knife slicing through the bride and groom cake topper.

Jules and Dev smush frosting in each other's faces. Jules sticks her hand in her mouth, sucking off the frosting. Her hand gets stuck, she starts to cry.

DEV
Wow, I've never seen you this emotional. Your eyes are SO red.

The women run over, pull Jules' frosted hand out of her mouth.

NISHA
Get it together, Jules! Do you know how lucky you are to have someone love you even when you act like this?!

JULES
I do! I love Dev SO much I wanna hug him til he pops like a Gusher. WAIT, I want Gushers! I'm having SO MUCH FUN. OH, we need to talk about the money!

POPPY
Yeah, how are we gonna handle it??

FRANKIE
There's nothing to handle. The rule is: winner takes all.

NISHA
You can't be serious.

SKYLER
Why not? A bet's a bet. The amount of money doesn't change anything.

JULES
C'mon, that's not fair. We have to--

Jules gets cut off as RELATIVES HOIST her into a chair for the Hora. The women join hands and dance, but their gritted teeth and death glares tell us -- *this is far from over*.

INT. SPORTS AGENCY - BULLPEN - DAY

Skyler is in a cramped cubicle. Two framed photos on her desk: one of her and Mark, happy and in love. The other of the Elite 8 at graduation. She looks between the two, conflicted. Then... grabs a notepad, jots down:

<u>HOW TO WIN THE MARRIAGE BRACKET</u>

1. FIND WILLA A WIFE

2. ELIMINATE FRANKIE

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Clearly, the money <u>does</u> change things.

Eli walks over, drops a hefty bag of trail mix on her desk.

ELI
Can you work your magic? Thanks!

Eli retreats into his gorgeous glass office. Skyler opens the bag, angrily sorts out the raisins. She turns to the ASSISTANT next to her, who picks pretzels out of Chex Mix.

SKYLER
Glad I'm putting my MBA to good use!

ASSISTANT
Zombies will take over before I actually use my degree.

SKYLER
Maybe not. I'm about to win A TON of cash and I'm gonna use it to start my own agency. You can be my first hire.

The Assistant fist bumps her. Skyler continues sorting the raisins, but now she's smiling.

LATER

As Skyler snacks on raisins and pretzels, she creates dating profiles for Willa. She pulls photos from Instagram. Willa's photos are super nerdy, so Skyler photoshops her into more exciting situations, adds a bit of cleavage, and some puppies.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Skyler and Willa wait in line for tickets. Skyler shows Willa the dating profiles she made for her.

WILLA
Shouldn't I have some photos that show off my actual hobbies...?

SKYLER
Only if your hobbies are playing with puppies or laughing in a bikini.

WILLA
You gave me cleavage at Machu Picchu?!

Just then, Frankie, chomping on Twizzlers, joins them in line.

FRANKIE
Hiking with your tits out? Does this mean you're finally dating again?!

WILLA
Yeah, I'm ready to find a wife.

FRANKIE
That's GREAT! Not just because it gets me closer to winning. But because I'm happy for you AND it gets me closer to winning.

Skyler stares Frankie down, eyeing her competition.

INT. RIGHTHAND HQ - WILLA'S OFFICE - DAY

A large print of Willa's Forbes cover is framed on the wall -- *RightHand: 2022's Hottest Start-Up*.

Willa opens Hinge, only has one match so far.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Oof, only ONE lady selected Willa as her draft pick?! That's gotta hurt.

Willa's match, AMY, messaged her saying "*hi*."

Willa types "*Greetings, stranger!*" Deletes it. Tries "*Howdy, Amy!*" Deletes it. Her computer PINGS with an email. She puts her phone away, launches into work, forgetting all about Amy.

LATE THAT NIGHT

Willa is the only one in the office. She's furiously coding. Shoes off, hair up, full gremlin mode. She finally finishes.

As Willa packs up and turns the lights off, she gets a Hinge notification: *Your match with Amy expired. Respond faster next time!* Willa is discouraged.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Rookie move! If Willa keeps dropping the ball she'll win the bracket before you can say "President Kardashian, the Russians have launched the missiles!"

Willa switches to Instagram -- her feed is exclusively photos of engagements and weddings. She looks ready to give up.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Is she gonna throw in the towel?

Willa turns the lights back on. Opens Hinge, furiously swipes.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
I wouldn't count her out just yet.

INT. MARK'S RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - MORNING

A cozy neighborhood bistro. Mark preps lunch service: slices focaccia, grates cheese, etc. Skyler nabs pieces of bread.

MARK
Hey! You've eaten half a loaf.

SKYLER
Only way I can afford to eat here!

Across the kitchen, a HOT PASTRY CHEF (covered in tattoos) enters, starts arranging berries on a tart. Skyler eyes her.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
<u>That's</u> the new pastry chef? She's totally Willa's type. Did you ask if she's gay?

MARK
Hm, well, no since that's ILLEGAL.

Mark starts slicing fennel. Skyler watches the Hot Pastry Chef put on a pink apron. Skyler slyly approaches her.

SKYLER
Hi, I don't think we've met! I'm Skyler, Mark's girlfriend.

HOT FEMALE CHEF
Nice to meet you. I'm Addison.

SKYLER
Great apron. LOVE pink! But personally I've always found blue to be the warmest color... if you know what I--

MARK
--Addison! So glad you could meet Skyler before she had to leave.

Mark gives Skyler a kiss and pushes her out the door.

INT. RIGHTHAND HQ - WILLA'S OFFICE - MORNING

Willa's furious swiping worked -- she has 57 new matches. Willa sends "*What's your desert island book?*" to all of them. Her phone BUZZES with a reply from JADE.

JADE: *On the record? Mrs. Dalloway. Off the record? Twilight.*

Willa responds: *Off the record? Kristen Stewart made me gay.*

JADE: *Tell me more...*

Willa smiles. They keep messaging, getting into a rhythm.

OFFICE KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Willa and Jade are still messaging. Willa smirks as she makes an espresso. She's finally having some fun with this!

BACK AT HER DESK

Willa bites her lip as she responds to a flirty message. Just then, her ASSISTANT KNOCKS. Willa practically throws her phone.

WILLA'S ASSISTANT
Is it hot in here? You look flushed.

WILLA
Huh? Oh! Yeah. My AC must be broken.

WILLA'S ASSISTANT
I'll call maintenance. Also, Accounts, Ops and HR each need an hour with you.

Willa puts her phone away in a drawer. Walks out.

INT. SKYLER & MARK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Cramped, lots of funky flea market furniture. Sky is in bed, trying to log into Willa's Hinge. Mark slides in next to her.

MARK
Hinge?! Should I be worried...

SKYLER
It's Willa's account. I set up her profile, but she changed her password so I can't monitor her progress!

MARK
Would it turn you on if I let you monitor MY progress?

He directs her hand to the bulge under the covers...

SKYLER
That line is SO bad it's kinda good.

Skyler throws her phone aside, gives Mark all her attention.

INT. WILLA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Willa climbs into bed. Sends Jade a message: *Sorry, got pulled into a bunch of meetings. Can we pick up where we left off?*

The "..." pops up, but then quickly disappears.

INT. BURGER JOINT - NIGHT

Willa shows Skyler and Frankie her texts with Jade.

WILLA
Why did she un-match me?

FRANKIE
Cause she messaged you at 10AM and you didn't respond until 9PM.

WILLA
That's not even 12 hours!

FRANKIE
Yeah, but it's like a year in the online dating space-time continuum.

WILLA
I can't keep up with that! I already have one full time job.

SKYLER
Give me your new password. I'd LOVE to take that off your plate. I'll respond as you and set up fun dates!

Frankie eyes Skyler, suspicious of her motives.

WILLA
No, I'd rather meet someone in person. After we launch the update next month I'll have more free time to date.

SKYLER
Next MONTH?! You can't put love on ice, Willa. It's not a severed toe!

FRANKIE
Skyler's right. You have to glue it back on right away or the chance of nerve damage increases exponentially.

SKYLER
Let's start tonight! Do you know where the best gay bars are?

WILLA
No.

FRANKIE
Yes! I made you a list.

Frankie hands Willa a long detailed list. Skyler eyes Frankie, now suspicious of *her* motives.

INT. CUBBYHOLE - NIGHT

Skyler, Willa, and Frankie enter a packed bar of COOL LADIES.

SKYLER
Let's divide and conquer. Willa, you cover center court: the bar. I'll play point guard and direct promising lady traffic your way. Frankie, you take south of the jukebox and do the same.

The women go to their designated posts. Game faces on!

ENTRANCE OF BAR - LATER

Skyler poses as the bouncer. A BRUNETTE hands Skyler her ID.

SKYLER
I love Georgia licenses. The peach is so cute! Visiting or a transplant?

BRUNETTE
Oh, I live here.

SKYLER
So, you looking for love? Friendship? To get motorboated in the bathroom?

BRUNETTE
Sorry, what...?

The Brunette tries to take her ID back but Skyler dodges.

SKYLER
I know the clientele here so I can point you to the best part of the bar depending on what you're looking for!

BRUNETTE
Well, then... love I guess.

SKYLER
GREAT! If you want to marry a woman who makes Helen of Troy look like Jabba the Hutt, talk to the smokeshow in the black turtleneck by the bar.

Skyler shoves the Brunette in Willa's direction. Next in line, a RED HEAD passes Skyler her ID.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
Organ donor? How noble!

RED HEAD
Not really. Been a smoker for 20 years so whoever gets these lungs is FUCKED.

SKYLER
Stay away from anyone named Willa. I saw your ID, I know where you live.

Red Head scampers off. A SHORT BLONDE hands Skyler her ID.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
5'8"? LIAR. How can I trust you not to cheat on my friend if you lie to the kind people of the DMV?! NEXT!

Skyler shoves her away. Stares down the LINE OF WOMEN waiting to get in -- all of them look terrified of her.

BY THE JUKEBOX

Frankie flaunts a huge tray of shots. WOMEN flock to her.

FRANKIE
Free shots if you marry my friend! Come one, come all! Welcome, LESBOS!

LADY
That's kind of offensive?

FRANKIE
Good to know! Anyway, my friend Willa is at the bar. If you ask her out, I'll give you a FREE shot of top-shelf Goldschläger. If you ask her to MARRY you, I'll give you a brick of gold.

A bunch of gold-hungry women beeline over to Willa.

AT THE BAR

Willa is mid-convo with a PIXIE CUT. It seems fun and flirty.

WILLA
I LOVE lectures at the 92nd Street Y! So educational. We should go to one--

The Free-Shot Ladies swarm around Willa.

FREE-SHOT LADIES
I'll date you! / I'll marry you!

WILLA
Sorry, why do you want to marry me? You don't even know me.

They point to Frankie, who's pouring alcohol in women's mouths. Willa is mortified, marches over to Frankie, drags her out.

As they reach the door, they hear Skyler interrogating a WOMAN.

SKYLER
Any family history of mental illness?

Willa grabs Skyler too, yanks them both outside.

EXT. CUBBYHOLE - CONTINUOUS

WILLA
I know you're trying to help, but this makes me feel more pathetic than I am?

FRANKIE
We can tone it down! Let's go back--

WILLA
No. I think I'd rather meet someone on my own, okay?

Willa hails a cab, gets in.

SKYLER
Dammit.

Frankie sizes Skyler up -- *Is she playing the game too?*

FRANKIE
You seem deeply invested in Willa's wife search...

SKYLER
I just want her to be happy.

FRANKIE
That's all I want too.

Off Skyler and Frankie, both seeing right through the other.

INT. SPORTS AGENCY - CUBICLE - DAY

Skyler revisits her HOW TO WIN THE BRACKET plan. She's been updating it with ideas for how to marry-off Willa, but they're all crossed out. She underlines "ELIMINATE FRANKIE."

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Skyler missed 100% of the shots she took with Willa. Hopefully she has a better strategy to defeat Frankie!

Skyler scribbles down: "Marry Scooby Doo???"

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Doesn't look like it.

Then, an idea dawns on her. She writes "TONY HAWK."

ANOTHER CUBICLE

Skyler taps a FRATTY ASSISTANT on the shoulder.

SKYLER
Hey pal! Is Tony Hawk coming into the office soon? Eli has tickets for him.

FRATTY ASSISTANT
He's actually coming in tomorrow at 10 to meet with the team. Want me to ping Eli when he's in?

SKYLER
No, ping me! Eli is SO busy tomorrow.

Skyler walks off, pep in her step. She calls Frankie.

SKYLER (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)
Hey! You know how we've always talked about me becoming your e-sports agent?

FRANKIE (V.O.)
We've literally never talked about it.

SKYLER (INTO PHONE)
We SHOULD. Wanna come into the office tomorrow at, say, 9:45am to discuss?

Skyler smirks. If she had a mustache, she'd twirl it.

INT. LOBBY OF SPORTS AGENCY - THE NEXT DAY AT 9:45AM

Skyler carefully monitors everyone entering the building. She spots Frankie among the SUITS.

FRANKIE
Sup! Where are we doing this thing?

SKYLER
I booked Conference Room D, but I've gotta sign for this package. Go up and I'll meet you in a couple minutes.

Skyler shoves Frankie into the elevator, then returns her attention to monitoring the lobby. Looking for...

TONY HAWK! Skyler runs up to him.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
Tony! Glad I caught you. Your meeting has been moved to Conference Room D.

TONY HAWK
Sweet, thanks for the heads up.

Tony enters the elevator. Skyler stays in the lobby, smug.

CONFERENCE ROOM D - LATER

Frankie is elbow-deep in a bag of Pirate's Booty. Tony enters.

TONY HAWK
This Conference Room D?

FRANKIE
(starstruck)
Uh-huh.

TONY HAWK
I don't think we've met. I'm Tony.

He extends his hand. Frankie shakes it, but her hand is covered with cheese dust. It gets all over Tony.

FRANKIE
Frankie. Sorry, my hands are covered in Booty. A Pirate's Booty! NOT mine.

Tony shakes it off. An awkward silence descends.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
I'm a huge fan, dude. I waited in line for hours to get Pro Skater. Played it so much I legit broke my PlayStation. It's a huge reason I got into gaming.

TONY HAWK
You're a gamer? What's your specialty?

FRANKIE
I mean, I still play Pro Skater. But my tournament game is Druid Warriors.

TONY HAWK
No joke? My daughter LOVES that game.

Off Frankie and Tony hitting it off...

LOBBY - SAME TIME

Skyler kills time playing Candy Crush. In absolutely no rush.

SPORTS AGENCY HALLWAY - LATER

Skyler strolls by Conference Room D, spots Tony and Frankie vibing -- a look of triumph spreads over Skyler's face.

CONFERENCE ROOM D - SAME TIME

FRANKIE
Exactly! Every new level you have to decide between aliens or cyborgs.

TONY HAWK
Sick. I'd absolutely play your game.

FRANKIE
That means so much to me. For real.

TONY HAWK
Cool, I should probably find the room I'm supposed to be in, but email me when you have a proof of concept. I might be able to help with financing.

Tony exits. Then, Skyler enters. Frankie looks euphoric.

SKYLER
Woah, was that Tony Hawk?!

FRANKIE
Ya! He's even cooler than I imagined.

Skyler turns into a full pushy yenta.

SKYLER
Looks like you two got on like a house on fire. Did I hear him ask you to email him? I hope this means you'll be seeing a lot more of each other!

FRANKIE
I mean, I'd love to. He said he could help me fund my game.

SKYLER
Please tell me you didn't have 20 minutes alone with Tony Hawk and only talk about business?!

FRANKIE
Of course not. We also talked about sandwiches.

Off Skyler, rolling her eyes.

INT. FRANKIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

It's part bachelor pad, part freshman dorm. Frankie plays a video game on a huge TV, wearing a headset.

FRANKIE (INTO HEADSET)
I get it, I miss my grandpa too-- YO WATCH OUT! Zombie cowboy on your left.

Then, the DOORBELL rings.

FRANKIE (INTO HEADSET) (CONT'D)
Cover me for a sec.

Frankie finds a package at her door. Opens it. It's an over-the-top bridesmaid proposal! Champagne, candles, glittery bath salts. Frankie rolls her eyes as she reads a note from Poppy: *BE MY BRIDESMAID? Post a story saying YES with #PoppysWedtoNed*

INSTAGRAM STORIES - VARIOUS

A series of highly curated videos of all five bridesmaids saying YASSSS! Frankie does hers from a sparkly bubble bath.

INT. FANCY BRIDAL SHOP - DAY

Frankie itches her crotch as she joins the other bridesmaids.

FRANKIE
I've showered six times and I still can't get the glitter outta my vagina.

NISHA
TMI, Frankie.

FRANKIE
More like UTI.

Poppy enters with a SALESPERSON and a rack of white dresses.

JULES
Ooh, are those all your dress options?

POPPY
No, they're for you! I'm doing white for bridesmaids. It'll help my photos pop on a feed if we're all in white.

WILLA
But won't we all look like... brides?

CUT TO:

The bridesmaids all wearing long white boho dresses.

JULES
Yup, we look like sister-wives!

FRANKIE
I feel like a tall glass of milk!

The Salesperson brings over an iPad to ring people up.

SALESPERSON
Ladies, your total today is $927.

SKYLER
Oh, we're not paying together.

SALESPERSON
<u>Per</u> dress. The dress is $578, plus bespoke tailoring for $225 -- totally custom to your goal weight. Plus delivery, plus tax, plus inflation.

Skyler and Frankie yank their credit cards back protectively.

FRANKIE
I just remembered! My tailor would KILL me if I didn't take this to her, she does all my gowns.

SKYLER
Same. I also have a tailor. She knows my body like a back road! So ring me up without tailoring. And no delivery.

SALESPERSON
Fine. It's only $629 then.

The Salesperson scowls as the women pass their cards. Skyler hands hers over, practically in slow motion.

FRANKIE
Well this is gonna be our most expensive wedding yet.

SKYLER
No kidding. I'm gonna need a loan just to afford a teaspoon off the registry.

JULES
If only we each had a small fortune fall into our laps--

NISHA
JULES, you look like you need to poop!

Nisha grabs Jules' arm, quickly pulls her into the --

BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

JULES
I know I shouldn't have said anything! But it's too much money to keep my mouth shut any longer. Like $5, don't worry about it. $20, Venmo me. $5.2 million?! PAY-a-fucking-PAL!

NISHA
I know, but we have to be strategic about how we bring up splitting it.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Sounds like Nisha and Jules are upping their defense to a full court press.

BRIDAL LOUNGE - LATER

Poppy enters the room in her "wedding dress." It's essentially Britney's bejeweled catsuit from the "Toxic" video. Jaws drop.

WILLA
It's so...

SKYLER
You look...

FRANKIE
Naked. You look butt ass naked.

POPPY
I know! But it's totally opaque. See?

Poppy bends over in a bunch ridiculous positions to prove you can't see her nipples or anus.

POPPY (CONT'D)
A white wedding dress is SO expected. This is more show-stoppy yet subtle.

WILLA
It's bedazzled around your butthole.

POPPY
My followers will love that it's made with cruelty-free rhinestones!

Poppy looks at the women in their bridesmaids dresses.

POPPY (CONT'D)
YAY! Everything's coming together EXACTLY how I vision boarded it!

Just then, Poppy's phone DINGS with an email. She checks it.

POPPY (CONT'D)
NOOOOOOO!!!!!!

WILLA
What?!

POPPY
My dream band can't play the wedding! They're the ONLY band that could pull the vibe of the night together.

Poppy slumps into a chair, genuinely distraught.

POPPY (CONT'D)
I've had my heart set on them since I saw them play the Save the Manatees festival. Maybe this is a sign I should cancel the wedding.

SKYLER / FRANKIE
NO!

POPPY
If I can't have my whole vision,
what's the point in having a wedding?!

Skyler and Frankie jump into action like cheerleaders on coke.

FRANKIE
You HAVE to get married!

SKYLER
We're gonna get you this band if it
kills us! What're they called?

POPPY
Liquid Pleasure. But their manager
wrote "it's a non-starter."

SKYLER
Then we'll ask someone in the band!

Skyler finds "Liquid Pleasure" on Insta.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
It looks like they're playing at a Bar
Mitzvah tonight. Let's go!

NISHA
How the hell are we gonna sneak into a
Bar Mitzvah?

INT. BENNY'S BAR MITZVAH - NIGHT

TWEENS run around a room decked out in an arcade theme: PacMan. Pinball. Mini-basketball. Lasers. Braces. Yarmulkes.

All six women strut into the event wearing Betsy Johnson. Skyler pops a retainer into her mouth. Willa swings a Coach wristlet. Frankie flips open a RAZR. *Take it back now, y'all!*

THE BAND (Liquid Pleasure) starts to play -- the energy in the room explodes! Everyone sprints to the dance floor, goes wild.

AT THE "FUN ZONE" - LATER

TWEENS wait to battle Frankie at PacMan. Frankie annihilates her OPPONENT. Skyler plays bouncer again.

SKYLER
Next!

The Opponent leaves. Another tween, AIDEN, takes their place.

AIDEN
Time to eat some balls, *Frankie!*

FRANKIE
Aiden?! What are you doing here?!

The two hug like long lost friends. Skyler is very confused.

AIDEN
Uh, I go to school with Benny... what are YOU doing here?

FRANKIE
We came to check out the band.

SKYLER
Sorry, why do you know this child?

FRANKIE
Aiden and I are in the same game league. Wait. Dude, is Mia here??

AIDEN
Ya. We went to 2nd base! Over the bra.

FRANKIE
A little graphic, but... proud of you.

AIDEN
Hold up, is this Skyler?

SKYLER
What the-- How does he know my name?

FRANKIE
We've been to war together. We tell each other <u>everything</u>.

AIDEN
Yeah, Frankie knows me better than anyone in my grade. Could you let me win so I can impress Mia?

FRANKIE
Hell no! Gotta win fair and square.

Frankie and Aiden start playing. Skyler's wheels start turning.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Uh oh, that's Sky's devious idea face.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
I know what she's thinking: If Frankie really tells Aiden everything, maybe Skyler can use him to break Rule #1.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
The first rule of Marriage Bracket is you don't talk about Marriage Bracket.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
You know what they say: If you can't beat em, get em disqualified.

ICE CREAM SUNDAE BAR - LATER

Poppy and Jules -- now in airbrushed trucker hats and Soffe shorts -- pile candy toppings onto ice cream.

JULES
I love Dev and don't regret marrying him, but every time he leaves the toilet seat up I'm like "GAH, I gave up 5 million dollars for you!"

POPPY
You tell him that?!

JULES
No no! I'm just saying I don't think anyone should have to make that choice. When you marry... your fiancé you're saying "I love... my fiancé more than 5 million dollars."

POPPY
You forgot his name again didn't you?

JULES
NO, I just love the word fiancé. FIANCAYY. Gorgeous word. Great mouthfeel. Anyway, from one bride to another, wouldn't it be a relief if we could all just split the cash?

POPPY
Um, YEAH. I priced out how much it'd cost to get my artisanal sauerkraut into Erewhon... and it's surprisingly expensive! Do you think anyone else would even entertain splitting it?

Jules puts on a show of confidentiality.

JULES
Between us, Nisha and I want to bring it to a vote. We just need to track down the Twins.

POPPY
Sneaky! Count me in.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
SWOOSH! A clutch 3-pointer from Jules.

POPPY
Just please DO NOT bring it up before April 12th. I'm trying to limit drama before my wedding. It makes me bloat.

JULES
Of course not! You have my word.

Jules is triumphant as she drizzles hot fudge on her sundae.

ON THE DANCE FLOOR - LATER

MOTIVATIONAL DANCERS do their thing. COOL TWEENS grind.

The six women dance like psychos, sip spiked Shirley Temples. Willa makes eyes with the band's LEAD SINGER -- the two women flirting from afar. Frankie notices.

FRANKIE
You should ask her out.

WILLA
She's too hot. I'd be too nervous.

FRANKIE
Why? You have the perfect ice-breaker. Ask her to play Poppy's wedding.

Willa looks over at the Singer, who's staring right at her.

FUN ZONE - LATER

Skyler -- now in a sweatshirt with *SKYLER!* airbrushed on it -- drunkenly vents to a PIMPLY PRE-TEEN BOY while they play arcade basketball. Skyler misses every basket.

SKYLER
Don't fall in love with me, kid. You probably can't tell cause I'm wearing a fun romper, but I'm too old for you. Plus I'll be off the market soon. Not TOO soon cause it wouldn't be financially savvy to marry Mark NOW!
(MORE)

SKYLER (CONT'D)
I mean, even perfect couples get divorced. Chris Pratt and Anna Faris. Jenna Dewan and Channing Tatum. My parents. YOUR parents.

The Pre-Teen's face drops. He calls his mom.

PRE-TEEN
...Mom can you pick me up? This old lady won't stop talking to me. She doesn't even know cousin Benny and she said you and Dad are getting divorced. YOU ARE?!

He bursts into tears and flees. Skyler uses his balls to make extra baskets. Tickets spew out. A TEEN GIRL runs over.

TEEN GIRL
HEY! That old lady is cheating!

SKYLER
Sometimes you gotta play dirty to win.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
That's the first lesson they teach you at the Dennis Rodman School of Ethics!

Skyler chugs the rest of her daiquiri. BURPS.

She marches to the AIRBRUSHING STATION, discreetly nabs a few cans of spray paint... hides them in her sweatshirt pocket.

END OF THE NIGHT

As the band packs up, Willa approaches the LEAD SINGER.

WILLA
Hi, I'd like to hire you for my best friend's wedding on April 12th. I know you're booked but she'll pay double your usual rate. Deal?

Willa sticks out her hand, ready to shake on it. The singer, INDIGO (30s, Joan Jett type), doesn't take Willa's hand.

INDIGO
So you want me to cancel on the most important day of another couple's life just cause you're offering more money?

WILLA
I'd phrase it differently. But, yes.

INDIGO
I have a feeling you don't take no for an answer.

WILLA
Not when I really want something.

INDIGO
Fine. Let's see what you got.

Indigo hands Willa her card. As Willa exits, she passes Frankie hooking up with a MOTIVATIONAL DANCER in a dark corner.

INT. SKYLER & MARK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Skyler stumbles in, drunk. The spray paint cans fall out of her sweatshirt, CLATTER to the floor -- her hands have paint all over them. *What has she been up to?*

Mark, who HAD been sleeping, wakes up from the commotion.

MARK
What's the spray paint for?

SKYLER
I was painting the town red!

Skyler LOUDLY HICCUPS. Mark laughs, leads her to bed.

BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sky flops on the bed. Mark takes off her shoes, tucks her in.

SKYLER
MA-ARK, my MASTER PLAN isn't WORKING. Which SUCKS. Cause I don't wanna have to put you on it. I love you so much!

Mark is amused by her incoherent ramblings.

MARK
I love you too.

SKYLER
That's why I gotta up my game! I got an idea tonight, but it's SOO naughty. I'm doing all this for us, you know.

MARK
You're being naughty for us...?

SKYLER
YES! I'm gonna start my OWN agency. And I'll buy us a BIG house with your DREAM kitchen! And a Japanese smart toilet that warms your butt-cheeks.

MARK
You're so thoughtful!

SKYLER
It'll all be worth it someday. You'll see. To Skyler and Mark's future!

Skyler holds up her hand like she's going to cheers Mark. He kisses her on the forehead, turns off the light.

THE NEXT MORNING

Mark flips the lights on. Skyler GROANS, covers her eyes.

SKYLER
Asshole!

MARK
Wow, last night you wanted to buy me a house and this morning I'm an asshole?

SKYLER
Last night I said WHAT?!

MARK
You were going on and on about wanting to start your own agency so you can spoil me with my dream house...

SKYLER
Did I, uh, happen to mention how I planned to afford this dream house?

MARK
With your "MASTER PLAN."

SKYLER
What plan?!

MARK
You didn't say. Very ominous!

A wave of relief comes over Skyler.

MARK (CONT'D)
I'm not sure how much of what you said was the daiquiris talking--

SKYLER
--ALL of it!

MARK
But if you want to move to a bigger place, I can pay more than half.

SKYLER
Thanks, but I can't let you do that. One sec, gotta puke.

Skyler sprints to the toilet, holding back vomit and panic.

INT. SPORTS AGENCY - ELI'S OFFICE - DAY

Skyler takes notes as Eli rattles off a to-do list. A WAX-LADY smears goo on Eli's brows, rips it off.

ELI
OUCH! Last thing: I've never won the office March Madness tournament. It's embarrassing. So I need you to track players you think will dominate and create an unbeatable bracket for me.

SKYLER
What a spectacular use of my time!

Wax Lady rips off a fat strip from Eli's unibrow.

MAILROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A bunch of SWEATY INTERNS sort packages. Skyler enters.

SKYLER
Who wants a VERY IMPORTANT March Madness assignment?

SKYLER'S CUBICLE

Skyler stalks Frankie's friend, Aiden, on Instagram. She finds a photo of him in front of his school. Zooms in on the sign.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. AIDEN'S MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Skyler approaches a group of TWEEN BOYS playing Nintendo.

SKYLER
Aiden?

Aiden turns around, takes a beat to register who she is.

AIDEN
Frankie's drunk friend! What are you doing at my school?

SKYLER
How would you like to make some cash?

INT. AIDEN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Skyler paces. Aiden tries to wrap his head around the details.

AIDEN
So... Frankie made a bet with your friends that if she still hadn't been to the dentist by the time she was 30, she'd buy everyone pizza for a year?

SKYLER
Yup. She says she "doesn't remember" making the bet cause she doesn't want to have to pay for all that pizza.

AIDEN
This feels sketchy...

SKYLER
Yeah, SO sketchy of Frankie, which is why I need <u>you</u> to get <u>her</u> to tell <u>you</u> about the bet she made with <u>us</u>. Copy?

LATER

Aiden plays a video game, speaking to Frankie through his headset. Skyler wears a headset too, eavesdropping.

AIDEN
Soo..... my friends are betting on who can beat the new Druid Warriors game the fastest... I can't decide whether to get in on that. What do you think?

INT. AIDEN'S BEDROOM / FRANKIE'S APARTMENT - INTERCUT

Frankie's on the other side of the headset, playing Aiden.

FRANKIE
Dude, you're a nationally ranked player. DEF get in on that bet.

AIDEN
I guess. But my mom says never mix money and friendship. Do you have any experience with, uh... mixing those?

FRANKIE
Some... just make the rules of the bet clear, then you should be golden.

Skyler scribbles a note, holds it up for Aiden like a cue card.

AIDEN
(robotically reads)
Hey Frankie, can you tell me about a bet you made with friends? So I can learn from your example?

FRANKIE
Everything okay...? You sound weird.

AIDEN
Oh, yeah. For sure. All good.

Skyler gesticulates *NO NO NO!* Aiden takes off his headset.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
Sorry. You're just gonna have to buy your own pizza. Can you pay me now?

SKYLER
No, you didn't get her to admit it.

AIDEN
Well, if you don't pay me, I'll tell Frankie you're a terrible friend.

Annoyed, Skyler pulls out cash.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
What are you? My grandma? Venmo me.

Skyler Venmos Aiden and angrily leaves. Aiden waits to hear the FRONT DOOR CLOSE before getting back on his headset.

AIDEN (CONT'D)
So Skyler just left my bedroom...

INT. FRANKIE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Frankie's eyes narrow.

FRANKIE
Game on, bitch.

EXT. TIFFANY & CO. - MORNING

Frankie, in big sunglasses and hair in a messy bun, noshes on a croissant outside Tiffany’s.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
This must be a real wake-up call for Frankie, and I don't just mean because she's not usually up before noon.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Frankie thought she had this in the bag, but Skyler just threw her a nasty curveball. Not to sound creepy but I love to watch these women play dirty!

REVEAL: Mark approaches Frankie with two coffees.

MARK
Wanna tell me why we're having breakfast at Tiffany's?

Frankie spins around, feigning SHOCK at her surroundings.

FRANKIE
Tiffanys?! I hadn't noticed. It's like one second you're vaping in Central Park, and the next you're blinded by diamonds, Chanel, and cops on horses.

Mark laughs, clearly knows what she's up to.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Since we're here, should we go in? Peruse some sparkly things.

MARK
Did Skyler put you up to this?

FRANKIE
...You caught me. But Sky would KILL me if she found out I told you!

MARK
Your secret's safe with me. After you.

Frankie is triumphant as they head into Tiffany's. Frankie pulls a folder out of her backpack, hands it to Mark.

FRANKIE
I also made you a dossier of proposal ideas. I can scout locations with you!

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Willa brings up an itinerary on her iPad, shows Indigo.

WILLA
If you end your first gig at 7:30, I can have an Uber chopper pick you up so you'll arrive at Poppy's by 8.

INDIGO
That idea's more batshit than the last one. I know so many great bands. I can recommend some for Poppy's wedding?

WILLA
OR we could use those recommendations to replace you at the Levy wedding.

INDIGO
Are you always like this?

WILLA
Yes. I'll handle the rearranging. Then we can nix the whole chopper thing.

INDIGO
Oh, I only travel by chopper. That's in my rider.

WILLA
I took you for more of a Harley girl.

They smile at each other a second too long. BARISTA interrupts.

BARISTA
Do you want the check? I'm gonna need this table if you're not staying.

WILLA
I could go for another coffee. But I can get it to-go if...

INDIGO
I'll get another dirty chai, please.

THREE COFFEES LATER

Willa and Indigo are the last ones there. Barista comes over.

BARISTA
We close in one minute. No rush.

WILLA
I didn't realize it got so late. Well, I guess I'll see you in April?

INDIGO
Or we could grab coffee before then?

WILLA
I'm more of a dinner gal.

INDIGO
Great. Another spot we can close down.

Off the two women smiling at each other.

EXT. SUBURBAN OHIO - DAY

Jules and Nisha fake smile as they load boxes of Tupperware and gigantic tubs of whey protein into a rental car.

REVEAL: They're outside the Twins' matching houses. They wave goodbye to the Twins and their matching dogs and husbands.

JULES
(through gritted teeth)
Two steps closer to getting our share of that money.

NISHA
Now get me the fuck out of Ohio.

They get in the car and speed off.

INT. SKYLER & MARK'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mark is fast asleep. Skyler is wide awake, mind racing. She sits up, watches Mark sleep for a bit. Then, gets out of bed.

KITCHEN - NIGHT

Skyler goes over her MASTER PLAN, crossing out everything she's tried for Willa and Frankie.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Players win and lose by how much they're willing to sacrifice. Does Skyler have what it takes?

Reluctantly, Skyler adds: "SLOW THINGS DOWN WITH MARK."

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Looks like it.

EXT. UNION SQUARE FARMER'S MARKET - MORNING

Mark knocks on melons, testing if they're ripe. Sky pretends to do the same, but is actually scanning other booths for someone.

MARK
God, I love the sound of a ripe melon!

Skyler spots who she's looking for.

MARK (CONT'D)
You're gonna love my mushroom lady.

Mark starts to walk toward the fungi booth. But Skyler grabs his arm, maneuvers him in the opposite direction.

SKYLER
Can we go this way first? I saw a booth giving out cheese samples.

En route to the cheese booth, Skyler steers them past a PSYCHIC sitting on a carpet by the fountain. There are tarot cards spread over her mat and incense burning.

PSYCHIC
Curious for a glimpse into the future?

MARK
Only if it involves mushrooms!

Mark continues past the Psychic, Skyler tugs him back.

SKYLER
Wait, let's get a reading! Seems fun!

MARK
There's no way she's legit. Last week she was offering a "mercury in retrograde discount."

SKYLER
Honestly, a compelling offer. Come on!

BY THE FOUNTAIN

Mark sits across from the Psychic. She takes his hand and solemnly places it on her deck of TAROT CARDS.

PSYCHIC
Ask the deck a question. Her answer will illuminate your path forward.

Mark shoots Skyler a look -- this is ridiculous.

SKYLER
Maybe ask what your future holds?

MARK
Uh... sure. Let's go with that.

The Psychic flips over a few cards, pensively takes them in.

PSYCHIC
I'm seeing a lot of balance, which is good. Happiness in work, fulfillment in love. You're on the right path.

She dramatically GASPS at the last card.

PSYCHIC (CONT'D)
The Queen of Swords! Stay vigilant.

MARK
Or what? I'll get stabbed?

PSYCHIC
Right through the heart! The balance in your life is delicate. The tiniest change will upset the equilibrium. You MUST avoid major changes ESPECIALLY in your romantic life.

MARK
For how long?

PSYCHIC
At least a fortnight.

Skyler discreetly motions for her to increase the timeline.

PSYCHIC (CONT'D)
I mean MONTHS... no, YEARS! Be patient and true love will prevail. Just look at Bennifer 2.0!

Skyler nods, *so wise*. Mark clocks her reaction, is weirded out.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Hold on, let's review that footage. I think we missed an important play.

We REWIND like a game tape to --

ONE HOUR EARLIER

Skyler hands the Psychic a wad of cash. They shake hands.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
That's the move of a player desperate to stop the clock from winding down.

The tape FAST FORWARDS back to --

FARMER'S MARKET - PRESENT

Skyler and Mark walk away from the Psychic in awkward silence.

POPPY (O.S.)
Skyler! Mark!

They turn to find Poppy at a small stand selling sauerkraut.

SKYLER
Poppy?! Wait, you sell sauerkraut?!

POPPY
Just started! I'm making it in my kitchen for now, but it's been a dream forever, so I finally took the plunge! I'm thinking of calling it SauerPop.

SKYLER
Cool, I had no idea.

POPPY
Yeah, I'd love to buy a farm someday and do it full time. If I can ever get Ned to leave the city. You'd think he'd want to since he hates how "the apartment reeks of cabbage." Try some!

Poppy hands Skyler and Mark little sample cups. They try it.

MARK
Poppy, this is really good!

POPPY
Thanks! Ned says it tastes like feet, but I'm proud of it.

Off Skyler and Mark buying jars of Poppy's sauerkraut.

INT. MARK'S RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - DAY

Skyler helps Mark unpack the kraut and other market goodies.

MARK
It's legitimately delicious. I'm gonna put it on the Reuben this week.

SKYLER
Awesome! I'll text Poppy, it'll make her so happy.

Skyler takes out her phone.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
Shit, my phone died. Can I use yours?

Mark hands her his phone, and goes into the walk-in freezer. As soon as he's out of earshot, Skyler whispers into his phone:

SKYLER (CONT'D)
Divorce statistics. Divorce articles. Divorce attorney ads. Recent celebrity divorces. Divorce divorce divorce.

INT. SKYLER & MARK'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Skyler and Mark brush their teeth. Mark scrolls on Instagram.

MARK
I'm getting so much divorce content...

SKYLER
Scary. Must be on the rise!

Mark pauses, wary of Skyler. He spits out his toothpaste.

EXT. BBQ FOOD TRUCK - NIGHT

Willa and Indigo sit at a picnic table, dig into trays of BBQ. Two bites in and they're both smothered in sauce.

WILLA
I don't always lick my face this much.

INDIGO
You mean you're not a golden retriever?!

WILLA
If you'd rather be on a date with Air Bud, I can call his agent.

INDIGO
So this is a date? I wasn't sure.

Willa stops gnawing a pork rib. Whoops.

WILLA
Uh, I mean, it doesn't have to be.

INDIGO
No, I want it to be. I hope this isn't TMI, but my ex scrambled my head a bit so it's been a while since I've been on a first date.

WILLA
Oh thank God, you're damaged too!

The two of them crack up.

WILLA (CONT'D)
My ex girlfriend cheated on me and I haven't been on a date since we broke up. Five years ago.

INDIGO
You call that damage? Try having an ex WIFE who's also a bandmate that you share custody of a diabetic cat with.

WILLA
Great, so we can stumble through this together.

INDIGO
Remind me, at what point on a first date is it okay to kiss?

Willa blushes. Then leans in and kisses Indigo.

INT. SKYLER & MARK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Skyler redecorates. She lines the couch with broken-heart pillows. Sets out copies of *Revolutionary Road* and *How to Sleep Alone in a King-Size Bed*. She pulls a *Lord of the Rings* poster off the wall, replaces it with a vintage *Kramer vs. Kramer* one.

Mark comes home, is taken aback by the new decor.

MARK
Woah! What happened to my *Lord of the Rings* poster?

SKYLER
The concept of "one ring to rule them all" is crazy! I found this at the flea market. Way more realistic movie. Plus it reminds me of my childhood!

Off Mark, confusion turning into annoyance.

INT. MUSEUM - DAY

CLOSE ON a Renaissance painting of a death scene. REVEAL Indigo beside it, posing to match the dead body. Willa takes photos.

WILLA
Try looking more like you died of consumption.

Indigo rolls her eyes to the back of her head. Willa snaps a photo. They move onto a Vermeer. Willa starts to pose.

INDIGO
Gorge, but sadder in the eyes. Okay, now try posing AS the pearl earring.

Willa contorts her body into a circle. PEOPLE stare.

QUICK SHOTS of Willa and Indigo posing ridiculously, mimicking art. Who can be a more angular Picasso? A weirder Dalí?

Willa crafts an Instagram story of their series. She pauses.

WILLA
Should I post these? If it's too soon for that I don't have to...

INDIGO
Do it. And tag me.

Willa posts the photos. Replies from her friends roll in -- "*OMG who is she?*" "*<3*" "*I love this*" "*We stan!!*"

Willa and Indigo reach a sculpture of a naked Etruscan lady.

WILLA
Let's do this one back at my place?

INT. WILLA'S APARTMENT - VARIOUS NIGHTS

In a series of JUMP CUTS, Willa and Indigo come back from MULTIPLE DATES, kissing and taking off different outfits as they move through Willa's apartment towards the bed.

INT. SKYLER & MARK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sky and Mark sit on the couch. She stalks Indigo on Instagram.

SKYLER
Willa and this singer chick are so perfect together!! Look.

Skyler shows Mark multiple posts of Willa/Indigo on fun dates.

MARK
Mhm. Seems like it's getting serious.

SKYLER
I KNOW! According to this post, Indigo married her ex after only 5 months of dating. So I bet Willa and Indigo will be married in no time! I'm SO happy.

Skyler straddles Mark, kisses him. He pulls away, thrown off.

MARK
If Willa's relationship gets you in the mood, I guess I'm not complaining. But... what's come over you?

SKYLER
It's just such a big win! I LOVE love!

Skyler kisses Mark again, starts taking off his shirt.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
Valentine's Day is coming up. I wanna plan something special. I could try to get us courtside Knicks tickets?

Mark nods, excited. Starts to kiss down her neck. Skyler giggles. Off the two of them, well, getting off...

BATHROOM - LATER

Skyler and Mark are in the shower. Skyler's hogging the water.

MARK
I'm freezing my nipples off!

Mark crowds under the water with her, gently pushes her out.

SKYLER
Stop, I still have shampoo in my hair!

Mark cups his hands, flings water on Skyler. She distracts him with a kiss, maneuvers herself back under the water.

MARK
I'm gonna get my coat and come back.

SKYLER
I'm done! I'm done!

BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Skyler, wrapped in a towel, rummages through Mark's closet.

SKYLER
WHERE'S THAT SWEATER OF YOURS I LIKE?

MARK (O.S.)
BOTTOM DRAWER OF MY DRESSER!

Just then, Skyler stumbles on a small velvet box. She opens it, revealing an engagement ring. Skyler beams -- it's perfect.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Damn, that ring's so beautiful I don't even care if it's a blood diamond!

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Too bad it throws a big ole wrench into her plans to win the bracket.

SKYLER
Fuck.

MARK (O.S.)
Find it?

SKYLER
Yup!

Skyler shoves the box back. Hastily pulls on Mark's sweater.

INT. SKYLER & MARK'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

Skyler, now with long black acrylic nails and rings on every finger, struggles to open Poppy's wedding invite. Mark watches.

MARK
Uh... need help opening that?

Sky gets it open. The itinerary is an influencer's wet dream.

SKYLER
She added MORE events? This wedding has a busier line-up than Coachella.

MARK
You can't judge how people celebrate!

SKYLER
Sure, but is it a celebration of love or a performance for social media? Because it feels like she's staging one big Instagram installation.

MARK
Probably a bit of both.

SKYLER
I know it's not happening ANYTIME SOON but when we get married, let's elope.

MARK
Really? I kinda want a big wedding.

SKYLER
Why?!

MARK
Cause when you cut through the bullshit, it's nice to stand in front of everyone you know and say "I love this person enough to embarrass myself accordingly."

SKYLER
I didn't know you wanted that.

MARK
Yeah. My parents had a huge wedding, it seemed like a blast.

SKYLER
That's sweet. My parents liken their wedding to boarding the Titanic!

Skyler cracks herself up, Mark finds nothing about it funny.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK LAKE - DAY

Chunks of ice float around the lake. Frankie and Mark freeze their asses off in a pedal boat. Their teeth chattering.

FRANKIE
Isn't this setting P-P-PERFECT for a proposal?! This S-S-SCREAMS Skyler!

A SWAN balancing on a piece of ice floats past the boat.

MARK
My ass cheeks are frosted to the seat.

FRANKIE
Then let's scout indoor options!

MARK
That's okay. Think I'll just wait till it's warmer out to propose.

FRANKIE
No, Skyler wants it to happen NOW! How bout Port Authority? Or Penn Station?!

MARK
I don’t think the timing’s right. Sky has been sending really mixed signals lately. I want to make sure everything is okay with us before I ask her to marry me.

FRANKIE
Oh, sorry to hear that. No worries.

The ice CRUNCHES as they pedal back in silence.

INT. WILLA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Willa and Skyler fill BRIDE TRIBE tote bags with LUXURY MERCH (sunglasses, beauty products, healthy snacks).

SKYLER
I can't believe brands just send Poppy all this free shit. I'm so jealous.

WILLA
This is a $20 face mask -- for FREE! With all her sponsorships, this bach is gonna be AMAZING. Plus, I feel like we could all use a girls trip.

SKYLER
Same! I bet you'll miss a certain girl while we're away... How's that going?

WILLA
Really well. Like, I don't edit myself around her. And we get each other on such a deep level. There is one thing that bothers me though...

SKYLER
I'm sure you can move past it!

WILLA
I'm getting there. At first I thought Indigo never wanting to get married again was a deal breaker--

SKYLER
WHAT?! That's FOR SURE a deal breaker!

WILLA
She's not anti-commitment, she just doesn't want to get married again. And ultimately don't I want a partnership more than a piece of paper?

SKYLER
No! You've ALWAYS dreamed of marriage. If Indigo doesn't want that, she's not right for you! If she can't <u>fully commit</u>, what's holding her back from cheating on you just like Violet did?

WILLA
Indigo is nothing like Violet. Also, she might change her mind!

SKYLER
Or, Indigo will turn out to be another shade of noncommittal purple.

Willa pretends to read the ingredients of anti-aging serum to distract from the fact she's hurt.

INT. POPPY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Minimal yogi furnishings. The women sit on straw mats, snacking on health food -- Poppy's sauerkraut is the centerpiece. Poppy's BACHELORETTE POWERPOINT is projected on the wall.

NISHA
I'm so excited. I've been non-humbly bragging about this trip for weeks!

JULES
Cosplaying as an influencer in Tulum with my besties? Paradise.

Poppy WHACKS her pointer stick on the wall. The women flinch. She's gone full bridezilla Miss Trunchbull.

POPPY
Sunset in Tulum is at 19:00, so hair and makeup starts at 17:00 SHARP.

WILLA
I can't tell if you're joking.

POPPY
Golden hour lighting is NO joke! It'll help us look more bronzed and glowy so people think we had a fun beach day.

FRANKIE
Or we could just HAVE a fun beach day?

POPPY
Frankie, don't be rude.

The women exchange a look, *this is CRAZY*. Poppy changes the slide to SOCIAL MEDIA PROTOCOL.

POPPY (CONT'D)
So! Rules are: you'll be posting photos of me on your story so it looks like I'm too busy having fun.

FRANKIE
Or you could just BE too busy having--

POPPY
SHH! No posting without my permission. NO photos of me eating. All posts must include #PoppysWedtoNed. Page 27 of your binders has pre-approved poses!

Next slide: BACHELORETTE MISSION STATEMENT.

POPPY (CONT'D)
I know my bach is "literally" for me but it should be a fun vacay for us ALL. So I kept it cheap and cheerful.

Next slide: ITINERARY.

POPPY (CONT'D)
Get ready for a luxury eco-friendly resort, sound baths, plant based food, VIP cabanas AND vegan taint bleaching. All for only $2,300 per person!

The women spit out kale chips, choke on kombucha.

SKYLER
AHH! Didn't you say you were getting influencer discounts on everything?!

POPPY
I did! That's why it's SUCH a steal!

The women try to mask utter horror with fake smiles.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - DOWNTOWN PLATFORM - NIGHT

Skyler, Frankie, and Willa wait for the train -- pissed off.

SKYLER
2300 dollars! Is all that sauerkraut rotting her brain?!

FRANKIE
Y'know, they should warn girls not to make close friends cause each one will cost you 3K to be a bridesmaid!

SKYLER
After Scottsdale for the Twins, Miami for Nisha, Nashville for Jules -- my credit card is at its limit. And that's before I pay for my own life.

WILLA
It sucks, but what can we do about it?

UPTOWN PLATFORM - SAME TIME

Nisha and Jules also bitch.

JULES
We have to do something. I know Poppy wants us to wait, but this is insane! We need to split the bracket STAT.

NISHA
We might lose Poppy's vote if we do it before the wedding, so which one of them gives us the majority?

They look across the platform at Frankie, Skyler, and Willa.

JULES
Frankie's most likely to win, so she has the most to lose. And Sky totally shut down the idea at my wedding.

NISHA
Which leaves Willa.

A train zooms into the station, splitting the two groups.

INT. PILATES CLASS - DAY

Nisha and Willa are on pilates reformers. Nisha contorts like she's in Cirque du Soleil.

NISHA
I'm here for you, by the way. I know the bracket's been weighing on you.

WILLA
Who says it's been weighing on me?

NISHA
Willa, I'm an empath.

WILLA
No you're not.

NISHA
Yes I am. Doctors say it's incurable.

WILLA
I guess it has been on my mind...

NISHA
I knew it! You must feel so guilty. I mean, you're in the running to win it and you need the money the least.

WILLA
I wasn't thinking about it that way.

NISHA
Really? I thought you were a feminist.

WILLA
I thought you were an empath.

NISHA
There's an easy solution: We split the money. It helps everyone financially AND we'd no longer be keeping score of who is and isn't getting married.

Nisha thrusts her pelvis in the air. Willa is deep in thought.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Willa's expression hasn't changed. She and Indigo eat at a restaurant that's decked out for Valentine's Day. Willa looks longingly at HAPPY COUPLES celebrating.

INDIGO
Everything okay?

WILLA
Sorry, yeah. Just a lot on my mind... This is going somewhere, right?

INDIGO
You mean us? I hope so...

WILLA
Meaning you might want to get married?

INDIGO
This better not be you proposing!

WILLA
No, but it's something I've always wanted.

INDIGO
I told you I don't know if I'll change my mind. But, I *do* know I really like you and I'm excited to see where this goes. Can't that be enough for now?

WILLA
...No. I went through this with my ex. I can't spend another decade waiting for someone to commit to me.

INDIGO
Woah! Can we rewind? I don't think we're hearing each other.

WILLA
I hear exactly what you're saying, which is why I'd rather end this now.

Willa puts cash on the table, pushes aside a cluster of heart-shaped balloons as she exits. Indigo stays, head spinning.

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

Mark films him and Sky, in Knicks jerseys, entering the arena.

MARK (FOR INSTAGRAM)
LET'S GO KNICKS! Sky got us INSANE seats for Valentine's Day! Not sure a guy could be any more in love.

Skyler blows a kiss to camera. He posts on his Instagram story.

INT. FRANKIE'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Frankie watches Mark's story, gets an idea. She grabs her keys.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

Skyler and Mark sit courtside. Mark is in heaven, takes a goofy selfie of them. The two seats next to them are empty.

MARK
Who do you think is sitting next to us? Jay Z? Spike Lee? Rihanna? Oh, I'll DIE if it's Timothee Chalamet.

SKYLER
I was keeping it a surprise but it's--

Just then, Mark spots SKYLER'S DIVORCED PARENTS bickering en route to the seats.

MARK
Your parents?! They can't be in the same room without killing each other.

SKYLER
That's why you gotta scoot over. We have to be the buffers!

Mark and Skyler slide down a seat as her parents arrive.

SKYLER'S MOM
Why'd you invite your father?!

SKYLER'S DAD
Why'd you invite your mother?!

Mark looks at Skyler suspiciously, wondering the same thing.

MID-GAME

Mark is in hell. It's impossible to enjoy the game with -- Skyler's parents leaning over them, SHOUTING.

SKYLER'S MOM
You're a balding moron, Gus!

SKYLER'S DAD
You're a nagging goat, Ruth!

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Frankie points out Mark and Skyler to the JUMBOTRON GUY.

JUMBOTRON GUY
Those two?!

FRANKIE
No, not the yelling ones. The ones <u>between</u> the yelling ones.

Jumbotron Guy gives her a look like "are you sure?"

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Trust me, they're soulmates. Now are you gonna take my money, or what?

She hands him cash. Frankie crosses her arms, satisfied.

HALFTIME

Mark is silently fuming. Skyler is gloating. Her Mom stands.

SKYLER'S MOM
Getting a corndog. You kids want one?

SKYLER'S DAD
How come you don't offer me a corndog?

SKYLER'S MOM
Because I don't like you!

Skyler's Mom stomps off. Skyler's Dad stands.

SKYLER'S DAD
Never get married kids! I gotta pee.

Her Dad marches off. Mark turns to Skyler, exasperated.

MARK
Why the hell did you invite them?!

SKYLER
Cause Valentine's Day is really hard for them! They're alone and miserable.

MARK
And now we're ALL miserable!

Then, the KISS CAM starts! It finds LOVEY-DOVEY COUPLES in the crowd. Everyone's putting on a show for Valentine's Day.

ANNOYING ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
Where's Cupid's arrow gonna land next?

Suddenly, the camera lands on Mark and Skyler -- they don't notice, busy arguing like her parents. They finally look up, horrified to see their faces on screen with the text: **MARRY ME?**

Skyler recoils. The arena "OOOOHs" at her rejection.

ANNOYING ANNOUNCER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Oh no, maybe she's his sister!

The arena LAUGHS. Mark is deeply embarrassed.

SKYLER
Mark, I'm sorry you went through all this trouble, but--

MARK
I didn't set this up. But good to know what your answer would be.

SKYLER
I'm not saying no! I'm just saying now is not the right time.

MARK
Oh I KNOW it's not the right time! You have been pushing me away for MONTHS. You hate weddings all of a sudden. You redecorated our apartment with a divorce theme for God's sake! I get it: You want to break up. DONE.

Mark stands to leave. Skyler pulls him back, panicked.

SKYLER
Wait! That's not what I want. There's a reason I've been acting this way.

MARK
Oh good. Enlighten me!

Sky wants to tell him the truth... but can't bring herself to. Mark spares himself any more humiliation, walks out.

Skyler's Mom and Dad return with food, still bickering.

SKYLER'S MOM
Where's Mark? I got him a corndog.

Skyler doesn't react, in total shock.

INT. SPORTS CENTER BROADCAST STUDIO - SAME TIME

The Commentators shake their heads, *YIKES*.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Tough loss, but you can't say Skyler didn't bring it on herself.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Games are won with blood, sweat, tears and... Gatorade! Our proud sponsor.

The Commentators hold up bottles of Gatorade like Vanna White.

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

A desperate Skyler calls Mark -- straight to voicemail.

SKYLER (INTO PHONE)
Mark, please pick up! I've called 15 times. This is a big misunderstanding.

She calls again, antsy. RING, RING... someone answers.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
Thank God! Mark, let me explain--

JULES (V.O.)
--Sky, it's Jules. Mark's gonna stay with me and Dev for a few days. Sorry to be the messenger but he wants you to move out. And to stop calling.

Suddenly, FANS burst out of the arena. *The Knicks won!* Skyler remains frozen, in disbelief, as the mob swarms past her.

INT. SKYLER'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - DAY

Skyler lugs bags into her stuck-in-time bedroom. There's barely space -- the room is a junkyard of her Mom's QVC purchases.

She unpacks, finds Mark's sweater. Puts it on. She replays his Insta story: "Not sure a guy could be more in love!" She slumps on the bed, SMACKS her head on a Vitamix. Alone and miserable.

INT. SPORTS AGENCY - SKYLER'S CUBICLE - MORNING

Skyler looks like the "before" photo of a mangy rescue dog. An AGENT steps out of his office, shouts to the floor.

AGENT
March Madness brackets and buy-ins on my desk by NOON TODAY y'all!

Eli, sipping green juice, approaches Skyler with a wad of cash.

ELI
My bracket better be Da Vinci level!

SKYLER
Oh, it is. I took the assignment VERY seriously.

ELI
Great! Cause I have a surprise for you: I'm gonna help you sign one of the players! It's time for you to be an agent, Skyler. You've earned it.

Skyler panics as Eli goes to his office. She rummages through her desk. Finds ELI'S EMPTY BRACKET and the INTERN'S RESEARCH. She fills in the bracket like she's cramming for a test.

A MESSENGER taps Skyler on the shoulder. She doesn't look up.

MESSENGER
Skyler Riley?

SKYLER
Yep. One sec, I need to finish this.

He drops an envelope on her desk.

MESSENGER
You've been served.

Skyler's jaw drops. ASSISTANTS rubberneck. She nervously opens the envelope -- it contains a <u>RESTRAINING ORDER FROM TONY HAWK</u>.

ELI (O.S.)
Skyler!! My office. NOW!

ELI'S HUGE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Skyler cowers, guilty. Eli yells (between sips of green juice).

ELI
Well obviously, you're fired.

SKYLER
Eli, no, I can explain--

Eli spins his laptop around, showing GRAINY VIDEO FOOTAGE of a PERSON IN A HOODED SWEATSHIRT vandalizing a car.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
You think that's me?! That's NOT me!

REVEAL: The vandal's sweatshirt has *SKYLER!* airbrushed on it -- the one from Benny's Bar Mitzvah. Skyler's face drops, caught.

ELI
One of the agency's biggest clients filed a RESTRAINING ORDER because you spray painted "DIVORCE YOUR WIFE" on his Tesla! Security will see you out.

INT. SPORTS AGENCY - LATER

Skyler, flanked by SECURITY and carrying a box of her things, does a walk of shame out of the office.

Just then, her phone BUZZES. Poppy texted the group: *ALMOST BACH-O-CLOCK! SEE YOU AT THE AIRPORT TMRW <333 Sending Venmo requests now. I went a tiny bit over. Don't kill me!*

Skyler GROANS. Her phone BUZZES with a Venmo request: $2,850.

INT. AIRPORT - MORNING

The women -- all in bad moods -- are at the gate wearing "fun" bridesmaid sashes that say HOT MESS, TROPHY WIFE, JAIL BAIT, MIS BEHAVING etc. Poppy wears a tiara with neon dicks on it.

Jules and Nisha stand to address the others.

JULES
Sorry it's come to this, but the two of us are not getting on that plane until we vote to split the bracket.

Skyler, Frankie, and Willa are aghast. Poppy stomps her foot.

POPPY
Ugh, you promised to wait until after my wedding for the insurrection!

SKYLER
You've been staging a fucking COUP?!

NISHA
Calm down, we're not OVERTHROWING A GOVERNMENT.
(MORE)

NISHA (CONT'D)
We just think it's unfair that we ALL bought the Bitcoin but only one person is gonna win it!

FRANKIE
That's literally how a bet works.

SKYLER
Exactly. We even signed a contract!

NISHA
On a pizza box! Ten years ago when we were black-out and Bitcoin was $1.

JULES
It's insane that women are supposed to act all polite and chill like money doesn't change anything! When it DOES.

POPPY
STOP! Even though I'm pissed you're HIJACKING my bach, I don't want this to ruin my weekend -- let's just split it so we can go have fun in Tulum!

SKYLER
No! You can't let them win. They're literally holding your bach HOSTAGE!

Nearby TRAVELERS back away, alarmed by the women's language.

POPPY
I disagree with their VIOLENT TACTICS, but if I'm not on a beach sipping a CBD Mezcal Margarita before our sound bath in 8 hours, I'll DIE.

SKYLER
I guess you NEED one last fun weekend, since you're about to marry the human equivalent of boiled chicken.

POPPY
Fuck you, Ned is VEGAN.

JULES
Sky, don't ATTACK Poppy's relationship just cause you BLEW UP your own.

WILLA
Woah! It's not Skyler's fault Mark broke up with her.

JULES
Bullshit. Mark told Dev everything. He was gonna propose, *until* Sky started SABOTAGING their relationship. He has no idea why, but I have a good guess.

Everyone turns on Skyler. Willa's still in disbelief.

WILLA
That's not true... right, Sky?

NISHA
Course it is! Skyler's been playing us and the game since Jules' wedding.

SKYLER
Shut up, Nisha! You're rich. Why do you even care about the bracket?

NISHA
Cause I'm a feminist who believes in financial equality, you dick.

SKYLER
Yeah, you're a real Gloria Steinem. Greedy bitch!

JULES
This is why we need to split it!! The bracket is <u>BLOWING UP</u> our friendship!

Travelers GASP, thinking the women are armed. A SCARED MAN runs to a TSA AGENT, points to the women.

SKYLER
Only because you two dropped this <u>BOMB</u> on us out of fucking nowhere!

FRANKIE
Their <u>BOMB</u> is nothing compared to the <u>GRENADE</u> you launched to beat me.

WILLA
What are you talking about?

FRANKIE
Skyler paid a 13-year-old boy $200 to try to get me disqualified. And I'm pretty sure she tried to break up Tony Hawk's marriage...

All the girls look disgusted at Skyler.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
I wanted to win too, dude. But it's not worth losing all my friends to do it. I vote we split the money.

Skyler and Willa are the only ones who haven't voted.

JULES
We spoke to the Twins, they vote to split it too. Willa, what's your vote?

SKYLER
(pleads with Willa)
Please, don't. You're my best friend, Willa. You know how badly I need this.

WILLA
Sorry, Sky, it's obvious the bracket is Pandora's box. I vote we split it.

NISHA
That's 7-1. The ayes have it.

SKYLER
No! We didn't write bylaws that said majority rules. It's winner takes all. And screw you for villainizing me for not wanting to share a life-changing amount of money! At this point, I've lost Mark, my job, and apparently all of you so you'd better believe I'm gonna win that fucking money.

Skyler grabs her bag, livid. Shoots Willa a death glare.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
By the way, voting to split the money doesn't mean you're not still the most pathetically single woman here.

Skyler marches walk off, leaving the group shell-shocked.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
Have fun in Tulum, assholes!

<u>Just then, AIRPORT SECURITY tackles Skyler. A BOMB SQUAD descends on the women, guns drawn.</u>

BOMB SQUAD
GET ON THE GROUND! TELL US WHERE THE BOMBS ARE!

As the women lie face down and get handcuffed...

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Flight DL46 to Tulum is now boarding.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - AFTERNOON

The women, disheveled, ride back into the city with their luggage. They're spread throughout the car, no one speaking.

INT. SKYLER'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT

Skyler, in a Duke jersey and face paint, watches the March Madness final on TV. DUKE WINS! She types a text to the girls: "WE'RE NATIONAL CHAMPS!" But realizes she can't send it.

ON SCREEN: A REPORTER interviews a PLAYER FROM THE LOSING TEAM.

REPORTER (ON SCREEN)
Tough loss. How are you feeling?

PLAYER (ON SCREEN)
We did our best. It's not all about winning or losing, it's about the team beside you. We still got each other!

Skyler tears up. Fuck, she misses her friends.

INT. SKYLER'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - MORNING

Skyler watches Poppy's Insta story of the bridesmaids getting ready. Sipping mimosas in monogrammed robes, having a blast!!

Skyler stares at her bridesmaids dress hanging on her door...

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - SAME TIME

Poppy staring at her wedding dress hanging on the door, tense.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
She looks more nervous than you did that time I told you I loved you.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
I'm not used to male affection! I was raised before Matt Damon and Ben Affleck invented the bromance.

Unlike Instagram, the room is eerily silent as STYLISTS do the women's hair and makeup. Suddenly --

Poppy SPLASHES coffee on her wedding dress. Bridesmaids SCREAM!

NISHA
Poppy! Why did you do that?! Your dress is even uglier now.

FRANKIE
ROCK N' ROLL, but what the fuck?

JULES
Poppy, are you okay?! Did Frankie give you one of her brownies?

Poppy stays silent, taking in the gravity of her decision.

FRANKIE
We can fix this! Does anyone have a very large bow?

STYLIST
I have a bleach pen!

WILLA
Poppy, was that an accident? Or did you realize your dress makes you look like a cheap whore? Or that you don't want to marry... um... uh...

Willa looks at the other girls: HELP ME OUT HERE!

WILLA (CONT'D)
...let's go with Todd?

Off Poppy realizing what she has to do.

INT. GROOM'S SUITE - LATER

Poppy sits next to Ned, holding his hand in hers.

NED
You don't want to marry me?!

POPPY
I'm so sorry, Ned--

NED
I don't want to marry you either!

POPPY
You don't?! Wait. Why not?

NED
I thought I'd eventually want what you want, but I don't. I hate yoga! I hide beef jerky in my underwear drawer. I'm sick of dogs smelling my crotch!

POPPY
How could you?! Beef jerky is shrinking the Amazon Rainforest.

NED
See? You want to be at one with nature and I love plastic straws. I want you to be happy and start your cabbage cult. I just don't want to do it too.

They start happy-crying. Hug each other.

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - LATER

The bridesmaids comfort Poppy. Skyler BURSTS through the door! Everyone glares at her.

SKYLER
POPPY! I know you're mad, but I'll regret it forever if I miss today. I want to be here... if you'll have me?

POPPY
I'm not marrying Ned.

SKYLER
Why not?! He was so... nice!

POPPY
Shut up. He was! He even let me keep the honeymoon tickets to Finland. I, I don't know what to do.

Poppy flops onto the sofa, glum. Skyler jumps into action.

SKYLER
We can trade two first class tickets for six economy! We'll come with you.

POPPY
Would you guys do that?

Poppy looks to the others, everyone but Skyler is hesitant.

SKYLER
Of course! We owe you a girls trip.

The other woman make eye contact -- *FML*.

INT./EXT. LIMO - DAY

Cans RATTLE behind the JUST MARRIED limo. The women are busy on their phones, frantically canceling vendors. They pull up outside Nisha's building -- Nisha runs out of the car.

SKYLER
I got us all on the next flight!

JULES
I canceled the photographer.

FRANKIE
I handled the venue. Anything else?

WILLA
The band. But let me do that...

Willa texts Indigo: *Poppy canceled her wedding. She'll of course pay the band in full. Also... hope you're well. xo*

Indigo responds: *K.*

Nisha gets back in, passport and Louis Vuitton bag in hand.

SKYLER
(to DRIVER)
That was last one! Can you please head to JFK? Terminal 4, Finnair!

EXT. JFK AIRPORT - LATER

A FINNAIR plane soars into the sky.

EXT. LAPPEENRANTA AIRPORT, FINLAND - DAY

The women shiver outside arrivals, looking for their driver.

SKYLER
The tour guide I booked is supposed to pick us up? His name is Hulkko.

Poppy spots HULKKO (30s, Finnish hunk in overalls and hiking boots) holding a sign that reads: *MS. POPPY + FRIENDS.*

POPPY
Think I found him.

JULES
More like Hunko. Come to mama!

Poppy waves, Hulkko approaches. He kisses Poppy's hand.

HULKKO
You must be Poppy. I know because you look like beautiful flower.

The girls go gaga. Maybe it's his thick accent, maybe it's the outline of his massive penis.

HULKKO (CONT'D)
I am Hulkko. I will be your tour guide. Please, get in my van.

FRANKIE
I made a resolution to stop getting in strangers' vans, but he's hot!

Poppy jumps in. The girls nervously follow suit.

INT. FINNISH PUB - NIGHT

Quaint. Wooden. Reindeer taxidermy. The women and Hulkko squeeze into a booth.

HULKKO
Everything here is deliciousness. My family supplies the sauerkraut!

POPPY
You make sauerkraut?!

HULKKO
For centuries. Are you a kraut-head?

Poppy enthusiastically nods. A WAITER appears.

WAITER
Today's specials are sautéed reindeer, blood dumplings and karjalanpiirakka.

NISHA
Yum! Is anything gluten free?

WAITER
Yes, gluten is free here.

LATER

A huge bread basket sits in front of Nisha. The women aren't talking, fight still lingering. They eat... something brown?

HULKKO
When I was young, I was afraid to eat reindeer because I thought Santa wouldn't be able to bring me presents. It is what made me become vegan!

Poppy's eyes light up at "vegan." Hulkko eats a gigantic spoonful of sauerkraut. Everyone chews in silence.

HULKKO (CONT'D)
For a group of great friends, you are not so talking-a-tiv!

SKYLER
That's because we haven't been great friends lately. At least, I haven't.

WILLA
That's an understatement.

JULES
C'mon, it isn't just Skyler. It feels like we've forgotten how to be friends when we're not being bridesmaids...

HULKKO
My mummo told me: "Friendship is like the moon. It wanes, but is always there. Even when you cannot see it. You must acknowledge the darkness before it becomes full again."

POPPY
It definitely got dark.

HULKKO
I am sure the next place on our tour will cheer up your terrible moods. It is the site of the War of the Hats!

EXT. LAPPEENRANTA FORTRESS - DAY

It looks like a quaint village. They walk the lush grounds.

POPPY
I didn't know a fortress could be in such harmony with nature.

HULKKO
Of course. It is mother nature's land, we are simply her guests.

POPPY
Wow. I couldn't agree more, Hulkko.

Hulkko and Poppy share a sexy, nature-lover moment.

HULKKO
Poppy, we are pea pods.

Skyler spots Willa inspecting an old cannon, approaches.

SKYLER
Hey, can we talk? I'm really sorry.

Willa SCOFFS and walks away.

HULKKO
Ladies! This brings us to the end of your tour. I hope you enjoy the rest of your time in Finland. Please do not let the fact that you hate each other influence your Yelp review of me.

POPPY
Wait! We have more to learn from you. This can't be our last time together.

HULKKO
I'm sorry but I must go to my family's farm. The ostriches there need me.

Skyler notices how disappointed Poppy looks, jumps in.

SKYLER
Can we come, Hulkko? We'll help!

Off Poppy and Hulkko gazing into each other's eyes.

EXT. OSTRICH FARM - DAY

A CLUSTER OF OSTRICHES watch the women rake hay, shovel shit. Hulkko works up a sweat, pulls off his shirt. Poppy drools.

POPPY
So... hot.

HULKKO
I will get you water with sparkles.

Hulkko (and his abs) walk off. Skyler looks at her friends, desperate for anyone to make eye contact with her. They don't.

SKYLER
I need to say something!

They stop working, finally look at her.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I hate how I behaved at the airport. And the months before. I know it's not an excuse, but I've always felt like the lame unsuccessful friend and I thought if I won the money I'd stop feeling that way. Now I see how good I had it just being your friend.

SPLAT! A wad of ostrich poop splatters on Skyler's face.

WILLA
<u>That's</u> for calling me pathetic.

Willa flings more shit.

WILLA (CONT'D)
That's for getting us cavity-searched by the bomb squad.

She flings another mound. Skyler is now covered.

WILLA (CONT'D)
And that's for getting so fucking obsessed with the bracket that you broke our friendship!

Willa is about to fling more shit, but Frankie steps in.

FRANKIE
STOP! Sky's not the only piece of shit, okay? I pushed Mark to propose so I could win sooner. The bracket was supposed to be fun, but all it's done is make us hate each other. I forfeit.

Frankie drops her shovel, it lands on the electric fence -- SPARKS FLY! The ostriches SPOOK and CHARGE at the women!

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Watch out, ladies! Ostriches are the linebackers of the bird community.

The women dive out of the way -- landing in the massive pile of shit -- as the ostriches sprint past them.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Touchdown!

The women BURST OUT LAUGHING, a release of relief and panic.

POPPY
I'm sorry I was such a cunt about my wedding!

JULES
I'm sorry we held your bach hostage.

WILLA
I'm sorry I threw poop in your face.

SKYLER
Let's call it even?

Willa nods. They all squeeze in for a group hug. Then, Hulkko returns with a tray of sparkling water.

HULKKO
Hooray! All you dirty girls made out!

THE WOMEN
What?!

HULKKO
Maybe it is "made up"?

WILLA
Yes, we made up.

HULKKO
Here, my Poppy. You must be thirsty.

Poppy grabs a glass of water off Hulkko's tray and chugs it.

POPPY
I am, but it's not just water I want.

Poppy kisses Hulkko. He picks her up, carries her to the barn.

INT. BARN - LATER

Poppy and Hulkko get hot and heavy on a hay bale.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
I'm cool to keep watching, if you are?

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Yeah, I mean there's nothing else on.

INT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

Huge cottage with weird kitschy wallpaper. The women eat pizza, drink boxed wine. Like they're back in college.

POPPY
I know it's crazy, but I think I'm already falling in love with him?

FRANKIE
What about... the guy before Hulkko?

POPPY
With Ned, I was so caught up in having the perfect wedding, I overlooked that I was marrying the wrong guy... He was just SO photogenic.

FRANKIE
Your wedding was kinda like Fyre Fest. Great Instagram marketing. Appalling execution.

The women CRACK UP.

NISHA
I missed this. All we used to need to have fun was pizza and boxed wine.

SKYLER
Let's agree to be better friends even when we're not being bridesmaids?

NISHA
I'd love that. Things have been really hard without you guys cause... Paul and I actually got divorced last year.

WILLA
Oh my god, why didn't you tell us?

NISHA
Because you all look up to me and think my life is perfect! I felt like I had failed.

JULES
You didn't fail, Nish.

WILLA
But I get it. The potential of winning the bracket made me feel like such a failure I ruined a great relationship.

SKYLER
Why don't you call Indigo?

WILLA
I doubt she wants to hear from me.

SKYLER
Then we've at least gotta do something about the bracket.

All the women tense up.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
Unclench your buttholes. I vote we split the money.

THE WOMEN
Yes! / FINALLY!

SKYLER
On one condition: We spend part of it on something to honor our friendship.

WILLA
We could set up a Duke scholarship!

POPPY
Or donate it to Warriors for Whales!

The women awkwardly smile, too polite to say no.

JULES
Or... we could buy a boat?

FRANKIE
Call me Ishmael cause I'm ON BOARD!

The other women "WOO!" Jules pours everyone shots.

JULES
Let's party like we're 22!

MUSIC UP on Taylor Swift's "22." The women drink and dance.

20 MINUTES LATER

The women are asleep on the couch. Frankie SLAPS them awake.

FRANKIE
NO SLEEPING.

WILLA
I'm not feeling 22. I'm feeling 33.

FRANKIE
I have something for that.

Frankie reaches into her pockets. Holds out RED PILLS in one hand and BLUE PILLS in the other, a la The Matrix.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Tonight, we embark on a journey. Take the blue pill and you will fall into a deep slumber... and shit the bed.

NISHA
Frankie, that's Advil PM.

FRANKIE
Shh! Take the red pill, and see how deep the rabbit hole goes.

SKYLER
Where did you get those?

FRANKIE
Hulkko's grandma. It's acid. I think? She was speaking Finnish.

Willa picks up a red pill. Each woman follows suit.

WILLA
Fuck it. No new friends on three? One, two, three.

As they take the acid, MUSIC UP on Missy Elliott's "Lose Control." The colorful wallpaper swirls to life. BLAST OFF!

MONTAGE:

- JULES & POPPY'S POV: They soar through the clouds. They never knew they could FLY! This is amazing!

- IN REALITY: They've covered the dining table with shaving cream. They body slide on their stomachs.

- NISHA & WILLA'S POV: They're celebs on the red carpet, posing for PAPARAZZI, feeling the love. Cameras flash.

- IN REALITY: The "paparazzi" are Finnish family portraits on the wall. The women stand in front of a mirror, rapidly flipping the lights on and off. Look batshit crazy.

- SKYLER & FRANKIE'S POV: They're riding in Santa's sleigh!

- IN REALITY: They sit in baskets, scoot across the floor.

- GROUP POV: The moon gets closer and closer until they're on it. They're astronauts exploring! They moonwalk, frolic.

- IN REALITY: They're on the lawn doing terrible cartwheels, laughing their faces off. They group hug.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - MORNING

Willa watches the sunrise. She makes a call. RING... RING...

INDIGO (V.O.)
Willa?

WILLA (INTO PHONE)
Hi. I just wanted to say that if Poppy hadn't canceled her wedding, I was planning to tell you I'm sorry. I got ahead of myself and freaked out cause I really like you. And if you're open to it, I'd love to see you again...

INDIGO (V.O.)
I'd like to see you too. Preferably doing something humiliating next to a Van Gogh. But let's start with dinner. How's tomorrow?

WILLA (INTO PHONE)
Dinner would be great but I'm actually in Finland until Tuesday. Long story.

INDIGO (V.O.)
How bout I pick you up at the airport so you can tell me all about it?

Willa beams.

EXT. CABBAGE PATCH - MORNING

Poppy and Hulkko hold hands, stroll through rows of cabbage.

POPPY
This is the most beautiful cabbage I've ever seen.

HULKKO
You remind me of cabbage, Poppy.

POPPY
I do?

HULKKO
Yes. You are a globe of goodness. Tender and sweet. You have many layers. And like sauerkraut, I wish I could preserve how you make me feel.

Poppy looks genuinely happy to hear this. She kisses him.

POPPY
I wish I didn't have to leave.

EXT. OSTRICH FARM - DAY

Poppy has gathered the women, they all look shocked.

JULES
You're staying in Finland?!

POPPY
I've always dreamed of having a life just like this. And I want to see if there's a future with me and Hulkko.

NISHA
You barely know this guy!

FRANKIE
You can't stay in a foreign country because a guy is hot! I've done that before, it's a MESS at Customs.

WILLA
You called off a wedding four days ago, you're not thinking clearly!

POPPY
Look, I know it might not work out. Maybe I'll only be here another week! If he's not the right guy it's FINE. But I want to give it a chance.

SKYLER
I support you! Don't let Hulkko slip away cause the timing is unusual. I want to vomit just saying it, but... follow your heart. Hell, I wish I had.

Skyler tears up. The girls look sympathetically at her.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
I really fucked up with Mark didn't I?

THE WOMEN
YUP. / BIG TIME. / MAJORLY.

FRANKIE
Maybe there's a way you can fix it...

EXT. JFK AIRPORT - ARRIVALS - DAY

The women (sans Poppy) sprint out of the airport. Willa spots Indigo waiting for them in front of her van.

WILLA
Thank you for helping! Also, hi...

Willa kisses Indigo. Skyler loudly CLEARS HER THROAT.

WILLA (CONT'D)
Everyone, this is Indigo. Indigo, this is Skyler, Frankie, Jules, and Nisha.

SKYLER
Great to meet you, Indigo! Mind if we step on it? The game starts in 10.

The women pile into the back of Indigo's van.

JULES
Dev says he'll make sure Mark doesn't go anywhere during halftime.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - ARENA - SAME TIME

Mark and Dev watch the game. Mark sips a GIANT soda.

DEV
Pace yourself, bro. You don't want to have to pee during halftime!

INT./EXT. INDIGO'S VAN - MOVING - DAY

Indigo weaves in and out of traffic. The women get thrown around in the back, on the verge of vomiting.

INDIGO
MOVE! YEAH, I'M TALKING TO YOU PRIUS.

They turn onto 34th Street and hit bumper-to-bumper traffic.

SKYLER
Fuck it. See you guys there.

Skyler JUMPS out of the van, and SPRINTS towards the arena!

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - TICKET BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

Skyler reaches the booth, panting like crazy.

SKYLER
One ticket, please.

The TICKET PERSON points to a SOLD OUT sign. Skyler spins around, frantic. She spots a SCALPER, runs over.

SKYLER (CONT'D)
How much for a ticket?

SCALPER
$300 bucks. Take it or leave it...

LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

SECURITY scans Skyler's ticket. It ERROR BEEPS.

SECURITY GUARD
This entrance is for floor seats only, yours is up six flights.

Just then, the HALFTIME BUZZER BLARES! She seizes the moment, pushes past Security and RUNS LIKE HELL!

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
A flagrant foul but she’s still going!

ARENA - MOMENTS LATER

A HALFTIME ENTERTAINER steps onto the court with a microphone.

HALFTIME ENTERTAINER (INTO MIC)
Who wants to win a t-shirt?!

Mark stands to go to the bathroom. Dev stops him.

DEV
Stop. You CAN'T go to the bathroom.

MARK
Why not?

DEV
Uh... a pipe burst! SO scary. The arena could crumble any moment. GAH! The fragility of life! Gee willickers!

MARK
What the hell, dude? I'll be fine.

Just then, the KISS CAM comes on. It's trained on Mark! He stares at his face on the jumbotron, very confused.

SKYLER (O.S.)
MARK, IT'S SKY! OVER HERE!

CAMERA FINDS Skyler RACING down the stairs, DODGING Security.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Ooh, she's traveling!

She bumps into a FAN WITH A HOT DOG, gets smeared with mustard. Skyler LEAPS over a row of seats, stumbles onto the court!

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
GREAT jump shot -- for a woman!

Skyler SNATCHES the microphone from the Entertainer.

SKYLER (INTO MIC)
I'm sorry I was such an asshole--

ANGRY FAN
HEY LADY, my kid's here! Keep it PG!

SKYLER (INTO MIC)
Shit, sorry!
(back to Mark)
(MORE)

SKYLER (INTO MIC) (CONT'D)
I want to explain everything, but the jumbotron guy only gave me a minute. So here goes: I'm sorry I pushed you away. I miss you. I love you. I want to spend the rest of my life with you.

She gets down on one knee. Mark watches, shocked.

SKYLER (INTO MIC) (CONT'D)
I just realized I don't have a ring.

Angry Fan throws an onion ring at her.

SKYLER (INTO MIC) (CONT'D)
Thanks! Mark, will you marry me?

The entire arena is silent, waiting with bated breath.

INT. SPORTS CENTER BROADCAST STUDIO - SAME TIME

The Commentators anxiously squeeze each other's hands.

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #1 (V.O.)
Oh my god, he's gonna say no!

SPORTS COMMENTATOR #2 (V.O.)
Oh my god, I can't watch!

They continue to watch.

INT. ARENA - SAME TIME

Mark slowly wades through the crowd, heading toward Skyler.

MARK
What about the person who said getting married was like boarding the Titanic?

SKYLER (INTO MIC)
She was wrong. Someone wiser said if you love someone it’s nice to stand in front of a room full of people and say I love this person enough to embarrass myself accordingly. So... here I am.

He reaches the edge of the court. Takes a beat.

MARK
I'm not gonna wear the onion ring... but yes, I'll marry you.

The arena ERUPTS WITH APPLAUSE!

ANGRY FAN
Kiss her ya fucking schmuck!

Skyler and Mark run to each other, passionately kiss...

CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Frankie nods triumphantly at the Jumbotron Guy.

FRANKIE
See! I told you.

INT. SPORTS CENTER BROADCAST STUDIO - SAME TIME

The Commentators jump up and down, hug each other. WOOOO!

EXT. NYC ROOFTOP - NIGHT - ONE YEAR LATER

The city skyline twinkles in the background as Skyler and Mark, on their wedding day, kiss at the altar. GUESTS CHEER.

RECEPTION - LATER

"Sweet Caroline" plays. The women and their partners dance. Willa and Indigo are still going strong. Poppy and Hulkko too. Nisha and Frankie embrace single life, flirting with GROOMSMEN. Skyler and Mark stand back, take it all in.

SKYLER
Turns out marrying you wasn't so embarrassing after all.

MARK
Speak for yourself. I'm not used to weeping in public.

LATER

LIZ CAMBAGE (WNBA star from the beginning) hugs Skyler.

LIZ CAMBAGE
I didn't get you a gift cause you already take 10% of everything.

SKYLER
That's fair! Thanks for coming.

Liz goes to mingle. Frankie excitedly runs over to Skyler.

FRANKIE
YO! I got the email. Tony Hawk just invested. *Vengeful Aliens* is officially funded! Too bad my <u>agent</u> won't be allowed at the launch party.

SKYLER
No, the restraining order says I can't get within 50 feet, so we just need to find a big enough venue.

Willa, Jules, Poppy, and Nisha bring over champagne.

WILLA
No new friends on three?

THE WOMEN
One, two, three.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. BOAT - DAY

The women in the same position, but on their NEW BOAT.

THE WOMEN
NO NEW FRIENDS!

They knock back shots.

SKYLER
I wonder who will be the first of us to have a baby...?

CUT TO BLACK.