

**MY TIME / YOUR TIME**

"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

1

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM (N.Y.) - DAY  
(JULIO, MARLA, WADE)

1

MARLA (29) IS THE CUTE, SMART ASSISTANT WHO OFTEN GOES UNNOTICED. A YOUNG MAURA TIERNEY TYPE. SHE HAS SHORT-TERM CONFIDENCE AND LONG-TERM INSECURITY. SHE SETS UP THE ROOM. WE SEE A BIG SCREEN AT THE FRONT OF THE SPACE. ANOTHER ASSISTANT, JULIO (LATE 20S), ENTERS, UPSET.

JULIO

The VPs all wanted coffees for the meeting, so they "did us a favor" and called the order in themselves...

MARLA

Oh, no. Julio, don't tell me--

JULIO

(WITH GRAVITY) To the far Starbucks.

MARLA

No way I'm going to the Farbucks! The department call is in ten minutes. Can't you go?

JULIO

It's raining and I'm wearing nice shoes because I have a date after work. (LOOKING DOWN) Your shoes are obviously not special.

MARLA LOOKS DOWN AT HER SHOES AND SIGHS. HE'S RIGHT.

**CHYRON: MARLA**

MARLA

Then will you set the call up?

JULIO

Sorry. This is the *only* time today I can Google-stalk my date. Ask Don's Assistant in the L.A. office.

MARLA

Wade? He's nice, but does nothing.

JULIO

You love doing everything.

MARLA

True. But he calls me "dude," and I'm a lot of things but I am not a "dude."

OFF JULIO'S LOOK, MARLA DIALS USING SPEAKER PHONE.

MARLA (CONT'D)

Hey, Wade. It's Marla.

WADE (V.O.)

Hey, dude--

MARLA

(SHOOTS JULIO A LOOK) Can you set the call up? I have to run out.

WADE (V.O.)

What do I need to do exactly?

MARLA

(GIVES HIM SHIT) We do this *every* day.

WADE (V.O.)

And *every day* I have my fingers crossed that you've handled the call. And that I'm not losing my hair.

MARLA CAN'T HELP BUT LAUGH.

MARLA

Just pre-load any visuals.

WADE (V.O.)

(NOT JOKING) Should we just push the  
call until you get back?

2      EXT. NEW YORK STREET - A FEW MINUTES LATER      2  
(MARLA, TOUR GROUP)

MARLA STEPS OUTSIDE HER OFFICE. IT'S POURING. THE WIND  
INSTANTLY TURNS HER UMBRELLA INSIDE OUT AND SHE IS SOAKED.

3      INT. STARBUCKS - A FEW MINUTES LATER      3  
(CUTE GUY, MARLA, STARBUCKS WORKER)

MARLA USES NAPKINS TO DRY HERSELF OFF. A CUTE GUY WALKS UP.

CUTE GUY

Hey, you look familiar.

MARLA

Did you go to Harvard?

CUTE GUY

No. Did you?

MARLA

No. I just feel like I look like I  
could have gone to Harvard.

CUTE GUY

Wait. *Jackie*. You used to be fat.

MARLA

Marla. Used to be skinnier.

CUTE GUY

*Marla*. We went to that sushi place  
whose menu had "sushi" in quotes.

MARLA

I think the more disturbing quotes  
were around the word "fresh".

CUTE GUY

Sorry I never called. How are you?  
You were an assistant at that media  
company. Probably running it now.

STARBUCKS WORKER

Phone order for Random Assistant.

(MARLA DOESN'T REACT) Phone order for  
Random Assistant.

CUTE GUY GIVES HER A SAD SMILE. SHE GRABS THE COFFEES. JUST  
THEN, A LITTLE BOY TODDLES OVER TO THE CUTE GUY.

MARLA

Are you a nanny now?

CUTE GUY

Ha. No. I run my own hedge fund.  
This is my son. My wife and my other  
son are over there.

MARLA

Sons, plural. You've really made the  
last eighteen months count.

CUTE GUY

Are you married?

MARLA

Close.

MARLA LEANS IN AND KISSES AN ATTRACTIVE GUY, GREG (MID 30S). WE SEE THE MEETING'S OVER AND THEY ARE ALONE. HE PULLS AWAY.

MARLA

Meeting's over. Nobody can see us.

GREG

I'm going to be an executive now.

Have to be totes pro-fesh.

MARLA

Start by saying the whole words. (OFF LAUGH; THEN) So, I ran into this guy I went out with a couple years ago and he's married with two kids. It's so crazy... but totally makes sense.

GREG

Is this leading to a "where is this leading" question?

MARLA

(SHE HAS THOUGHT ABOUT IT:) I hadn't thought about that, but--

GREG

We can't do this anymore.

MARLA

Do what?

GREG

Be together.

MARLA

At work?

GREG

At *anywhere*.

MARLA

No. You can't do this to me. (OFF HIS LOOK:) I mean, you *can*. I meant that to be stronger, like "You can't do this to me. I'm Susan Sarandon."

GREG

Why Susan Sarandon?

MARLA

She's strong but sexy. She can lead a rally for immigrant rights and you can still get lost in her cleavage. (THEN) Are you really breaking up with me?

GREG

Well, you're still an assistant--

MARLA

You're older than me. And working here isn't even what I want to do! I cry in the bathroom like all the time.

GREG

We're not peers anymore. It's just not right.

MARLA

This can't be happening. I'm twenty-nine. I have four weddings next year.

(MORE)

MARLA (CONT'D)

And a funeral. Probably. The universe is cruel.

GREG

I'm sorry. It was a fun six months.

MARLA

We've been dating for a year!

GREG

But I was really only serious about you for six months of it.

HE PATS HER AND HEADS OUT. MARLA LOCKS THE DOOR AND STARTS TO UGLY CRY. SHE TURNS TO LOOK FOR KLEENEX WHEN SHE NOTICES A GIANT FACE ON THE GIANT SCREEN. MARLA SCREAMS; STARTLED.

MARLA

Wade?!

**CHYRON: YES, WADE**

5 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM (L.A.) - CONTINUOUS  
(WADE, MARLA)

5

WE FIND THE ATTRACTIVE, LAID-BACK WADE (29), WHOSE VOICE WE PREVIOUSLY HEARD, WATCHING MARLA ON THE VIDEO SCREEN. WADE'S THE GUY WHO WAS POPULAR IN HIGH SCHOOL BUT SAYS HE WASN'T.

WADE

I've been trying to get your attention. You might want to turn the video conferencing off, dude.

MARLA

(IN TEARS) I am not a dude!!!

OFF MARLA'S FRUSTRATION AND EMBARRASSMENT...

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

6 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONFERENCE ROOM (N.Y.) - 6  
CONTINUOUS  
(MARLA, WADE)

WADE TALKS TO A MASCARA-SMEARED MARLA ON THE SCREEN. *NOTE: THE MORE THEY TALK, THE MORE INTIMATE THESE SESSIONS BECOME. AT FIRST YOU NOTICE THE SCREEN AND THE MECHANISMS OF THE SKYPE-ING, BUT IT GRADUALLY DISAPPEARS AND WE JUST SEE THEM IN SINGLES. IT STARTS TO FEEL LIKE THEY'RE IN THE SAME ROOM.*

MARLA

I can't believe you watched the whole break-up. You know you can hang up video conferencing on both ends, you emotional pervert!

WADE

I tried! I'm not great with computers.

MARLA

(OFFENDED TO THE CORE) Are you eating popcorn?!

WADE TRIES TO HIDE THAT HE IS IN FACT EATING POPCORN. MARLA TRIES TO DISCONNECT THE VIDEO CONFERENCE WITH A FLOURISH AND IT DOESN'T WORK. SHE'S FLUSTERED.

WADE

See, harder than it looks. (THEN) But dude, you're better off. I know Greg. He worked here before he transferred to New York, and that guy's a douchebag.

(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

He was wearing an undershirt, button-up shirt, sweater, and jacket. He's the *Turducken* of douchebags.

MARLA GIVES HIM A LOOK, AS SHE FINALLY HANGS UP...

7

EXT. L.A. STREET - LATER  
(JAY, WADE)

7

WADE AND HIS CO-WORKER/BUDDY, JAY (30S), EXIT THE OFFICE. JAY DOESN'T CARRY HIMSELF LIKE AN ASSISTANT, BECAUSE HE'S NOT ONE. IT LOOKS LIKE A SCREENSAVER OUTSIDE. EVERY GIRL IS WEARING A TANK TOP. *TOO* MANY GUYS ARE WEARING TANK TOPS. WADE OPENS AN UMBRELLA À LA MARLA IN THE COLD OPEN.

JAY

What's with the umbrella?

WADE

It's hella sunny out here. And I forgot my sunglasses.

JAY

Don't be a hero. Take a sick day.

THEY START WALKING DOWN AN ALMOST TOTALLY EMPTY STREET.

WADE

You know Owen, the Marketing V.P. in New York? I saw his assistant, Marla, get broken up with on teleconference today. And now she's pissed at me.

JAY

Oh, no. After a call? You could have just hung up I guess.

WADE

Yeah, but who's gonna do that?

JAY

Not me. I'm a front-row for human drama kind of guy. Nothing I like more than getting into an elevator with a couple who's fighting.

WADE

That's weird, dude.

JAY

If it's so weird, why is there a Reddit thread for it?

THEY GET TO A TACO STAND: "VOTED BEST TACOS IN THE COUNTRY!"

WADE

Anyway, this girl is really hurt. And I don't know what to do about it.

THEY GO UP TO THE COUNTER, NO LINE. WADE STARTS TO ORDER, JAY STOPS HIM AND TURNS TO THE CASHIER.

JAY

Two number six combos.

WADE

There are only five combos listed.

JAY

(RE: COMBOS) You and your Midwestern naiveté. (THEN) So, what do you know about this Marla?

WADE

She's my age. Lives in Brooklyn. Lost five pounds eating cereal for dinner.

(MORE)

WADE (CONT'D)

She owns half a dog with a friend. I don't know, we really only make small talk before our department calls, which are... (THIS REALLY SUCKS) ...every day.

JAY

Is she cute?

WADE

You mean, would I sleep with her?

JAY

No, I mean does she call spaghetti "pa-sketti"? Of course I mean would you sleep with her.

THEY GRAB THEIR FOOD.

WADE

Yeah, but she's not my type. She looks like she's cold all the time. (RE: TACO; SOOOO GOOD!) Oh my God, number six combo.

THEY HIGH-FIVE.

JAY

Look, I think the play here is to ignore it. She's probably freaking out about her break-up and hasn't given you another thought.

MARLA AND LAUREN (29), MARLA'S BEST FRIEND, WAIT IN A LONG LINE AT A HOT LUNCH SPOT. LAUREN WEARS A SEXY DEVIL COSTUME.

MARLA

Wade. His name is Wade. He's this "dude" who lives in some cool part of L.A. that people apparently call the "Brooklyn of L.A." It's like you can call it the "Brooklyn of L.A." when seventy-five percent of your income goes to rent. And the other twenty-five percent *also* goes to rent.

(EXPLAINING) It's expensive.

LAUREN

I get it. Sorry for the crappy day.

MARLA

It's fine. How's wedding planning?  
(THEN) Sorry Lauren, I thought I was ready to move on from me but I'm not.

LAUREN

Totally okay. Almost all we talk about is my wedding, and when you're talking about other stuff I'm still thinking about it.

MARLA

Wade's always screwing things up, but he gets away with it because he just admits to it. And everyone's like "Oh, honesty.

(MORE)

MARLA (CONT'D)

He's cool." (THEN) Good luck getting me to handle anything for you again, Wade. I hope you do lose your hair.

LAUREN

I think maybe you're transferring your anger at your ex to Wade.

MARLA

Maybe, but since Greg's my new boss I can't take it out on him.

LAUREN

(CAN'T BE TRUE) Shut up!

MARLA

I will. Finally. Now can we talk about why you're wearing a sexy devil costume, and why you're wearing it with Sketchers Shape-ups?

LAUREN

I'm writing a piece for Tingle called "What Happened When I Wore A Sexy Halloween Costume on a Regular Workday."

MARLA

What happened?

LAUREN

First, I forgot the devil boots on my front stoop.

(MORE)

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Then I got a discount from my dry cleaner and cried for thirty minutes on the bus because I always dreamt I'd be a *real* journalist. Uncover a conspiracy that goes all the way to the top. Or at the very least free some sex slaves.

MARLA

Just be happy your new boss hasn't seen you naked at your bad weight.

9 INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - NEXT DAY 9  
(WADE, MARLA)

MARLA GETS THE CONFERENCE ROOM SET UP. THE CONFERENCING SYSTEM RINGS. MARLA ANSWERS AND WADE APPEARS ON THE SCREEN.

WADE

Hey. Did the meeting get moved? I didn't get your email. Unless the subject line was "Don't B lonely tonight- horny singles in your area"?

MARLA

Sorry. I thought I sent it but--  
(DIG) I'm not great with computers.

WADE

Fair. Well, are you guys ready?

MARLA

I don't have the team yet. Greg's taking over for Owen today and he wanted to have a pre-meeting.

WADE

(TRYING TO IGNORE IT BUT CAN'T) Greg.  
Just a normal guy neither of us have  
any special knowledge of.

MARLA GIVES HIM A LOOK. SHE'S DEFINITELY STILL MAD AT HIM.

10

INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - LATER  
(GREG, MARLA, WADE)

10

THE MEETING IS IN PROGRESS. GREG TURNS TO MARLA.

GREG

Where are the marketing reports?

MARLA

Aren't they right there?

GREG

No. They aren't.

WADE OBSERVES THIS. MARLA'S THROWN, SHE NEVER SCREWS UP.

MARLA

I'm sorry. (POINTED) I had a lot going  
on.

GREG

Like making banana bread? We all have  
a lot going on, Marla. We can't let  
it interfere with work--

WE HEAR A DING ON GREG'S PHONE. HE LOOKS AND TURNS WHITE.

GREG (CONT'D)

Sorry for the inconvenience, but I  
have to reschedule this meeting.

GREG GRABS HIS PHONE AND HEADS OUT IN A HURRY. ROOMS ON BOTH  
COASTS START TO CLEAR OUT. EVERYONE SEEMS CONFUSED BUT  
WADE... MARLA NOTICES THIS. SHE WAITS UNTIL THEY'RE ALONE.

MARLA

What was that about?

WADE

It pays to have a good memory.

MARLA

A good memory of what?

WADE

A few years ago, Greg's old college girlfriend was in L.A. and I met her at the office.

MARLA

Gina? When she smiled was she all gums?

WADE

Yep, All Gums Gina.

MARLA

And?

WADE

I just sent Greg a friendly text from a blocked number saying "Are you my dad? My mom Gina thinks you are."

MARLA LAUGHS.

WADE (CONT'D)

Oh, you do have a sense of humor.

MARLA

(SINCERE) Thanks for doing that.

WADE

Now we're even. But you have to tell me about the banana bread. Especially if it's a weird sex thing, because I know some horny singles in my area who might be interested.

MARLA

I did something dumb last night.

WADE

How every great story begins.

FLASHBACK TO:

11 INT. N.Y. APT HALLWAY/INT. N.Y. APT - NIGHT  
(MARLA, GREG)

11

MARLA KNOCKS WITH A PACKAGE. GREG ANSWERS AND LETS HER IN.

MARLA

I made you some of my banana bread. As a peace offering. I don't want it to be strained between us.

GREG

I love your banana bread. Thanks.  
(AFTER A SWEET MOMENT) And the truth is that maybe it will work out between us one day.

MARLA

You think so?

GREG

If I don't meet someone else.

MARLA

(CAN'T BELIEVE SHE FELL FOR THAT) How romantic.

GREG

It's just, I'm kinda a catch now. I'll never forgive myself if I don't reach for the stars, sexually. My mom thinks so too.

MARLA

(REGRETTING COMING HERE) Well... You have to do you.

MARLA THROWS THE BANANA BREAD OUT A SLIGHTLY AJAR WINDOW.

MARLA (CONT'D)

(LIKE A BAD ASS IF BAD ASSES THREW BAKED GOODS OUT THE WINDOW... BUT THEY DON'T) And I have to do me.

BACK TO:

12 INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - CONTINUOUS 12  
(WADE, MARLA)

MARLA AND WADE ARE WHERE WE LEFT THEM.

WADE

If I was going to rank that on a scale of one to ten, where one is doing nothing and ten is Left Eye, R.I.P, burning Andre Rison's mansion down, it's like a minus one thousand. (OFF HER LOOK) What?

MARLA

I changed his wireless network name to "Greg Hansen's Moist Nuts." So now that comes up on the devices of a pretty large number of people in the West Village.

WADE

But *he* automatically connects to his moist nuts and won't see it. Nice.

MARLA

Why am I even telling you any of this?

WADE

It's easier to tell a stranger stuff. My garbage man, Benny, knows a ton about my recent break up. He uses a lot of trash-related metaphors but they're pretty spot on.

MARLA

Did you get dumped?

WADE

Well, Benny says "You can't get dumped unless you see yourself as trash."  
But, yes.

OFF MARLA'S INTEREST WE...

FLASHBACK TO:

WADE'S AT DINNER WITH NICOLE. SHE'S HOT, SHE'S RICH, SHE'S A VILLAIN IN A JOHN HUGHES MOVIE. NICOLE "TALKS" TO A WAITER.

WAITER

I'm sorry your order was wrong. Would you like a free dessert?

NICOLE

Do I look like someone who eats dessert? Just bring me wine.

THE WAITER MOVES OFF.

WADE

I can't commit to anything right now. I answer phones. I rent my couch. I still wear my high school letterman jacket sometimes.

NICOLE

But I can buy you a couch and a jacket and a gym membership.

WADE

Who mentioned a gym membership? You know, it doesn't matter. I can't take your money.

NICOLE

You're making me break up with you?

WADE

No. I'm saying let's leave things the way they are. I need time.

NICOLE

Just move in with me so I know we're on track to being on track. And so I can stop driving to Palms.

WADE

I'm really sorry. (THEN; JOKING, SORT OF) We can still have sex though.

That's how this works, right?

SHE DOESN'T SMILE. HIS CHARM CAN'T GET HIM OUT OF THIS...

BACK TO:

14 INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - PRESENT 14  
(MARLA, WADE)

WADE AND MARLA ARE WHERE WE LEFT THEM.

MARLA

Not the same at all. At all at all.

WADE

It's still a huge bummer. Look, you're gonna meet someone else.

MARLA

It's a lot harder to date here.

WADE

No way. L.A. is impossible. Everyone is so self-absorbed.

MARLA

Yeah, but everyone's happy all the time. Working out and eating fruit. In New York everyone's busy trying to be cool and it ruins everything.

WADE

I bet I could find you an awesome guy  
in New York.

MARLA

I bet I could find you an even awesome-  
er girl in L.A.

WADE

I already know the perfect dude.

MARLA

I might have a lady in mind myself.

WADE

Then I think it's technically on.

MARLA

It might be on.

WADE

What if we both set each other up  
Saturday night?

MARLA

Okay. Let's do it. But I have one  
condition for my mystery man--

WADE

Dry nuts?

MARLA

(I HAD THE SAME JOKE) Yeah. Dry nuts.

THEY BOTH LAUGH AS WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

15        INT. AAA HAPPY GOOD CHINESE FOOD AND NAIL CARE - DAY        15  
(MARLA, LAUREN)

MARLA AND LAUREN GET THEIR TOES DONE WHILE EATING RICE BOWLS.  
HALF THE BUSINESS IS A RESTAURANT AND HALF IS A NAIL SALON.

MARLA

Who knew something this unsanitary  
could feel so right?

LAUREN

I'm eating Kung Pao chicken with  
cuticle sticks. And I don't hate it.

MARLA

("WHEN IN ROME") When in AAA Happy  
Good Chinese Food and Nail Care...

LAUREN

So, you two are setting each other up?

MARLA

Yep. I think I have a good match for  
him but I sent him a questionnaire  
just to be sure.

16        INT. THE JUICE BAR - MORNING        16  
(JAY, WADE)

WADE AND JAY HAVE PRESSED JUICES, AS JAY READS WADE'S PHONE.

JAY

Aspen or Hawaii? Hawaii. You can  
pack light and boobs of course.  
President or Famous Olympian? POTUS,  
you always have a designated driver.  
Fruit dessert or chocolate dessert?

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

That doesn't even make sense as a question. Fruit desserts are garbage and the fact she would even dignify them as equal disgusts me.

WADE

I love fruit desserts.

JAY

It's taking everything in me not to crash through that wall Kool-Aid style right now.

17 INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - MONDAY 17  
(MARLA, WADE)

EVERYONE LEAVES THE ROOM. WADE AND MARLA HANG BACK. THEIR BODY LANGUAGE HAS CHANGED. THEY BOTH SEEM MORE RELAXED.

MARLA

I like desserts with fruit *and* chocolate.

WADE

Now we know who the real monster is.

MARLA

I need this to be a safe space.

WADE LAUGHS, THEN LOOKS AT HIS CELL AND MAKES AN "UGH" SOUND.

MARLA (CONT'D)

Who's that?

WADE

My ex. She's been calling a lot.

MARLA

Mine too. Nonstop. Misses this.

MARLA, CLEARLY COVERING, GESTURES TO HER FACE, SORT OF.

WADE

Your chin/neck area?

MARLA

Yeah, he was a Chin/Neck Guy. Less popular, but out there. (CAN'T LET IT GO) So, why'd you and your girlfriend break up?

WADE

Apparently there was a gym issue, and also I didn't want to move in.

MARLA

Why'd you *really* break up?

WADE

(THE TRUTH) She's beautiful and rich.

MARLA

Wow, this is like a horror movie.

WADE

And she's never had to work for anything.

MARLA

Is she hiring? I would love to not work for something.

WADE

But nothing means anything if you haven't worked for it.

MARLA

Like success?

WADE

Yeah.

MARLA

What's your definition of success?

WADE

I'm not sure yet.

MARLA

Me neither, but I hope "success" means I can stop coming to the office on weekends because it's nicer than my apartment.

WADE

You too?

MARLA

It's clean. There's always coffee--

WADE

And snacks. Carrot sticks, cheese sticks--

MARLA

*Pretzel* sticks.

WADE

Memory sticks. A lot of things in stick form. And they never run out of toilet paper, or coffee filters, which are interchangeable in an emergency.

MARLA

There's reliable internet of course,  
and the most important thing of all-

MARLA

WADE

Landlines.

Landlines.

THEY BOTH LAUGH. THEN WADE GETS SORT OF SERIOUS.

WADE

What if we never have nicer places  
than our offices? I mean, we can't  
all get promoted. Somebody has to  
disappoint their parents, right?

MARLA

(AFTER A BEAT) We're gonna be okay.

WADE

Sorry. I'm not trying to "get real."  
That's what happens when you can't  
sleep with each other. (MARLA SMILES  
BUT WADE BAILS BEFORE HE EVEN NOTICES)  
Anyway, I think you're gonna like my  
friend. Ready for the big reveal?

MARLA

I'm ready but I can't do it now. Talk  
later?

WADE

3:00 my time, 6:00 your time?

MARLA

It's a date, to give each other dates.

18 INT. MARLA'S OFFICE BUILDING/WADE'S OFFICE BUILDING - LATER 8  
(MARLA, WADE, HOT ASSISTANT, ASSISTANT, HOMELESS MAN)

SPLIT-SCREEN (HORIZONTAL): MARLA AND WADE NAVIGATE THEIR RESPECTIVE OFFICE BUILDINGS AS THEY HEAD TO THEIR CUBICLES.

IN L.A. (TOP OF SCREEN): WE SEE A BRIGHT INDOOR/OUTDOOR OFFICE, WHERE EVERYONE HAS THEIR DOGS WITH THEM, SITTING UNDER THEIR STANDING DESKS. A HOT ASSISTANT DELIVERS MAIL ON A HOVERBOARD. WADE WALKS BY A WINDOW WITH A VIEW... OF A PARKING STRUCTURE.

IN N.Y. (BOTTOM OF SCREEN): WE SEE THE CRAMPED OFFICE IN NEW YORK. PILES OF WINTER GEAR UNDER EACH DESK. AN ASSISTANT ARGUES WITH A HOMELESS MAN, WHO HAS A LARGE PILE OF COMPANY MAIL IN HIS SHOPPING CART. BUT MARLA THEN WALKS BY A WINDOW WITH THE MOST BREATHTAKING VIEW OF THE MANHATTAN SKYLINE...

19 INT. WADE'S CUBICLE/MARLA'S CUBICLE - END OF DAY 19  
(MARLA, WADE)

MARLA AND WADE SKYPE ON THEIR COMPUTERS. THEY HOLD FEDEX PACKAGES. HERS IS BIGGER. THIS FEELS MORE INTIMATE THAN THE CONFERENCE ROOM, BECAUSE THEY'RE A LOT CLOSER TO THE CAMERAS.

MARLA

(SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT HOW INTIMATE IT FEELS) I should have put on lip gloss.

SHE DEFINITELY PUT ON LIP GLOSS.

WADE

I didn't know you had hazel eyes.

MARLA

I don't. Adjust the tint on your screen.

WADE FUTZES WITH HIS SCREEN.

WADE

Let's do this, brown eyed girl.

MARLA

Blue. They're blue.

WADE

I told you I'm not great with  
computers. (THEN) Okay, here we go.

WADE HITS A BUTTON AND A DRUM ROLL PLAYS. MARLA SMILES AND  
EXCITEDLY OPENS HER PACKAGE. SHE FINDS A SIX-PACK OF BEER  
(WITH ONE MISSING) WITH A POST-IT: "BAR DIVE, 8:00PM."

MARLA

What's this *five-pack*?

WADE

I thought you could pre-game.

MARLA

You think I'm uptight?

WADE

I know you're uptight.

SHE ENJOYS THIS FLIRTY CHALLENGE AND CRACKS OPEN A BEER.

WADE (CONT'D)

You *are* at work.

MARLA REMEMBERS THIS AND HIDES HER BEER IN A PENCIL HOLDER.

MARLA

So, no other info on my date?

WADE

Let yourself be--

WADE (CONT'D)

MARLA

--surprised.

Murdered?

WADE (CONT'D)

He's an old friend. I don't *think*

he's gonna murder you. (THEN) My turn.

HE PULLS OUT A PRINTED HEADSHOT WITH A NOTE: "RAINA HICKS,  
MONICA HOTEL, NINE O'CLOCK". HE READS THE CREDITS.

WADE (CONT'D)

Oh, Raina Hicks. I enjoyed her in  
"Degrassi High: Next Generation" as  
Girl in Fuzzy Sweater.

MARLA

She was my yoga teacher at a retreat  
in Costa Rica. I saw her give CPR to  
an iguana.

WADE

Successfully?

MARLA

(NO) He was seriously injured. I  
think you'll like her. She's the  
exact reason I'd never move to L.A.

WADE

Thank you, as long as I don't have a  
medical emergency.

WADE HOLDS UP THE SIXTH BEER; THAT'S WHY HE TOOK IT OUT.  
MARLA LOVES THIS. WADE LOVES THAT MARLA LOVES THIS.

WADE (CONT'D)

Cheers.

MARLA

Cheers.

THEY CLINK SCREENS... ADORBS.

20

INT. BAR DIVE (N.Y.) - NIGHT  
(MARLA, ARNIE)

20

MARLA ENTERS THE DARK BAR. IT COULD BE TERRIBLE OR COOL.  
SHE USES HER PHONE FLASHLIGHT TO LOOK AT GUYS AT THE BAR.

MARLA

Are any of you my date?

ARNIE, A TALL, HANDSOME GUY, STANDS UP WITH A WAVE.

MARLA (CONT'D)

Oh, good. I was worried--

ARNIE MOTIONS THAT HE IS ON A CALL. MARLA SITS DOWN, ANNOYED. THE BEST WAY TO START A DATE.

21 INT. THE SCENE HOTEL BAR (L.A.) - NIGHT 21  
(WADE, RAINA)

WADE WALKS IN AND SEES RAINA AT THE BAR; SHE'S THE QUINTESSENTIAL L.A. GIRL. HE APPROACHES.

WADE

I almost didn't recognize you without  
a fuzzy sweater on.

SHE LAUGHS VERY HARD. THIS IS GOING TO BE EASY.

22 INT. BAR DIVE (N.Y.) - NIGHT 22  
(ARNIE, MARLA, BARTENDER)

ARNIE IS TALKING AND MARLA IS LISTENING.

ARNIE

I created an App, and was wondering  
how people were going to find my App,  
and realized that was the App.  
Finding Apps. An App App.

MARLA

Like the App Store but not free.

ARNIE

Exactly.

MARLA

I guess it worked for bottled water,  
right?

HE DOESN'T LAUGH.

MARLA (CONT'D)

So, how do you know Wade?

ARNIE

Business school.

MARLA

Wade went to business school?

ARNIE

He didn't finish; ran out of money.

Smartest guy in the class though.

MARLA TAKES THIS IN AS THE BARTENDER COMES OVER WITH DRINKS.

BARTENDER

Can I start a tab?

ARNIE

Yeah, totally.

MARLA IS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

We can both put a card down.

MARLA IS UNSURPRISED AND DIGS A CARD OUT OF HER PURSE.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

So, anyway now I have five million  
dollars of seed money to--

MARLA

--not pay for my drink?

HE DOESN'T LAUGH.

MARLA (CONT'D)

(STILL TRYING) So, would you like to  
ask *me* a question about anything?

HE LAUGHS.

MARLA (CONT'D)

That was literally the only thing I've  
said that wasn't a joke.

HE LAUGHS AGAIN. SHE ROLLS HER EYES.

23

INT. THE SCENE HOTEL BAR (L.A.) - NIGHT  
(RAINA, WADE)

23

WADE AND RAINA SIT BY A POOL. IT'S AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR L.A.

RAINA

When I'm not teaching yoga I do  
smudgings-- spirit removals.

WADE

It would be a lot cooler if you just  
said you're a Ghostbuster.

RAINA

But I'm not, officially.

WADE

Who would know if you lied?

RAINA

Those guys.

RAINA POINTS BEHIND HIM AT SOME "GHOSTS." HE TURNS SLOWLY TO  
LOOK; NERVOUS. HE SEES NOTHING AND TURNS RIGHT BACK AROUND.

WADE

I should have mentioned this before,  
but I have a really early morning.

24

INT. MARLA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT  
(MARLA, ROOMMATE, HOT GIRL PARTY-GOER)

24

MARLA LIES ON THE COUCH IN HER JAMMIES, EATING THIN MINTS AND WATCHING "THELMA & LOUISE". SHE PICKS UP HER PHONE.

MARLA

Don't text Greg. Don't do it. (TO  
SCREEN:) Tell me how to be strong like  
you, Susan Sarandon. I'm listening!

ROOMMATE (O.C.)

So are we.

WE REVEAL NOT ONLY IS HER ROOMMATE THERE, BUT SHE'S HAVING A SMALL DINNER PARTY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SMALL APARTMENT.

MARLA

Let the person who has never been  
broken up with cast the first stone.

HOT GIRL PARTY-GOER

I've never been--

MARLA

Take a knee, Hot Girl.

25

INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - MONDAY  
(MARLA, WADE)

25

THE ROOMS FINALLY CLEAR OUT, SO MARLA AND WADE CAN TALK.

MARLA

All your buddy talked about was  
himself and his App App.

WADE

Really? When did he talk about it?

MARLA

I don't know.

WADE

Was it at the start of the meal? Like during the first course maybe--

MARLA

(GETS WHAT HE'S GOING FOR) Yes, Wade. He talked about his App App over apps. Are you--

WADE

'Appy? Very.

MARLA

Thanks for trying, but he's just like every guy I meet here.

WADE

Maybe he's haunted by a ghost. And if he is, my date can smudge him.

WADE REALIZES SHE'S ACTUALLY UPSET, NOT JUST JOKING.

MARLA

Look, I left my hometown in Texas and moved to New York to become a writer. There are warmer, cheaper places where I could have written but I chose New York. I was like, I can put up with the awful weather.

(MORE)

MARLA (CONT'D)

The fact I can't afford anything and sleep in a bunk bed at twenty-nine. Because it's the most romantic city in the world. Certainly more romantic than San Antonio. Every miserable moment here I think about the perfect moment I could have. That moment I'm making out with a guy in the rain. Leaves falling all around us. A taxi splashes our coats but we don't care because all we care about is each other. If I had that, then it would all be worth it. But maybe that's a lie I tell myself to get through another July day on a broken down subway, going to a job that isn't getting me closer to being a playwright, eating whatever I can find at the bottom of my purse because I didn't have breakfast. One, I ate an old Milk Dud... with a dime in it.

WADE

You want to be a playwright? Cool.

MARLA

Allegedly. I haven't done anything since grad school. And the rest of the world is moving on without me.

WADE

Everyone feels that way, including me.

MARLA

My best friend's getting married and I'm still going out with guys who won't take the risk of paying for my drink.

WADE

I've never been a romantic, so I can't be disappointed in that department.

MARLA

You just haven't met the right person.

WADE

There's no magic person. People *choose* to fall in love like they *choose* to do anything else. They do things that make sense and are easy.

MARLA

Not the guy I end up with.

WADE

Well, have some fun while you're waiting for Mr. Giant Romantic Gesture; it could be a long forever. I hope you slept with App App Guy.

MARLA

No! Did you sleep with Ghost Girl?

HIS NON-ANSWER SAYS IT ALL. SHE GETS VERY UPSET.

MARLA (CONT'D)

Oh my God. (ACCUSING) You slept with  
her! You're what's wrong with dating!

WADE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS AND, AS ALWAYS, TRIES TO  
KEEP IT LIGHT, BUT IT ISN'T LIGHT TO MARLA.

WADE

You set me up with her. You saw her  
not save an iguana!

MARLA

But you didn't even like her.

WADE

Yeah, that's called being a dude. She  
laughed at my jokes and had a cute  
smile. It was a fun thing. Can't a  
girl tell when it's just a fun thing?

THIS WOUNDS MARLA UNINTENTIONALLY. SHE DOESN'T WANT TO  
BELIEVE GREG FELT THIS WAY, SO SHE GETS DEFENSIVE.

MARLA

(WANTS THIS TO BE TRUE) You know, Greg  
wasn't perfect, but he was never a  
"dude."

WADE

(CAN'T BELIEVE THIS) C'mon, you're  
really gonna defend Tur-douchebag?

MARLA

We had a real connection, and he--

WADE

(TOUGH LOVE) Dumped you on your ass  
and you made him banana bread. (TRYING  
TO MAKE A JOKE) I've dumped plenty of  
girls, where's my banana bread?

WADE SEES THE HURT ON MARLA'S FACE. HE WENT TOO FAR.

WADE (CONT'D)

Marla. I'm sorry--

MARLA HANGS UP. WADE TRIES TO CALL BACK BUT IT JUST RINGS  
AND RINGS AND RINGS, AS WADE FEELS WORSE AND WORSE AND WORSE.

26

INT. CAR (L.A.)/EXT. L.A. STREET - A FEW DAYS LATER  
(WADE, JAY, VALET)

26

WADE AND JAY GET INTO JAY'S CAR.

WADE

I told Marla I slept with my date and  
now she's been ignoring me for three  
days. This is worse than when I told  
my mom I didn't want to wear family  
pajamas on Christmas anymore.

JAY

She has a crush on you.

WADE

My mom? (THEN; OFF LOOK) We've never  
even met in person.

JAY

So? It used to be: two people meet  
and fall in love. Now two people fall  
in love and *then* meet.

WADE

Well, that's not happening here. I just feel really bad. And the friend I set her up with was a bust.

JAY

You should set her up again. I have a lot of friends in New York. One guy even has a job.

WADE

Okay, but she's not just a girl you sleep with and never call again. She's the girl you bring home for the holidays because you want to show her what Christmas morning at your house is like.

JAY

Family pajamas and all? I see now. I was wrong. She doesn't have a crush on you. You have a crush on her.

WADE

(NO WAY) Dude.

JAY

(YES WAY) Dude.

WADE

(YOU REALLY THINK?) Dude?

JAY

(I REALLY THINK.) Dude.

WADE

(THEN; REALIZING:) Dude...

JAY

Go for it. YOLAFT. (BEAT) You Only  
Live A Few Times. I believe in  
reincarnation.

JAY GETS OUT AT THE VALET. WADE STAYS IN THE CAR A SEC...

VALET

Don't you work across the street?

JAY

Yeah, but it's freezing.

**CHYRON: 63° AND SUNNY**

27 INT. MARLA'S OFFICE AREA - FRIDAY 27  
(MARLA)

MARLA OPENS A FEDEX TO FIND TWO POST-ITS. ONE SAYS: "I'M SORRY." THE OTHER SAYS: "BAR DIVE, SATURDAY, 8:00PM. PAY FOR YOUR OWN PRE-GAME, I'M JUST AN ASSISTANT." SHE LAUGHS.

28 INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.) - DAY 28  
(MARLA, RANDOM GUY)

MARLA'S IN THE ROOM BEFORE THE CALL. SHE DIALS WADE'S LINE.

MARLA

Wade?

RANDOM GUY (V.O.)

No, it's Eric. Wade had a dental  
cleaning. Keeps those chompers tight.

MARLA SEEMS DISAPPOINTED. SHE'S MISSED HIM THIS WEEK.

29 INT. BAR DIVE (N.Y.) - SATURDAY NIGHT 29  
(BARTENDER, MARLA, ARNIE'S DATE, ARNIE)

A DONE-UP MARLA LOOKS AT HER PHONE; EIGHT-FIFTY AND NOBODY'S THERE. SHE TEXTS WADE: "DUDE NEVER SHOWED. GUYS ARE TERRIBLE." THEN ARNIE ENTERS WITH A DATE. INSULT TO INJURY.

BARTENDER

Another drink?

MARLA

I'm sick of guys getting away with being terrible. You know Louise, as in "Thelma & Louise", once said, "You get what you settle for."

BARTENDER

Sounds like you're good.

MARLA HEADS OVER TO ARNIE AND HIS DATE, WHO ARE NOW SEATED.

MARLA

ARNIE

Hey!

Hey...

MARLA

So glad I ran into you. (AS SHE SITS)  
I forgot to tell you something.

ARNIE'S DATE

Who are you?

MARLA

The date he brought here last week.  
(TO ARNIE'S DATE:) Don't order anything too expensive because, spoiler alert, you're going dutch.

ARNIE

I'm a feminist.

MARLA

You are also-- wait, (THEN, TO DATE:) you're not his sister are you?

HIS DATE SHAKES HER HEAD. MARLA TURNS BACK TO ARNIE.

MARLA (CONT'D)

--a dick. (TO DATE:) Has he only  
talked about himself so far?

HIS DATE NODS, SADLY.

MARLA (CONT'D)

I know your name is "Arnie" and that's  
a tough break, but you don't have to  
be a dick. Just use your middle name.  
You deserve better. I deserve better.  
She deserves better.

ARNIE'S DATE

That's what my psychic keeps saying.

ARNIE

Okay. (HEADING OUT) We're gonna go.

MARLA

I felt that coming. Good talk, kids!

(TO DATE:) Cute top. Facebook me.

MARLA GESTURES TO THE BARTENDER, WHO SHAKES HIS HEAD "NO".

30

EXT. STREET - NIGHT  
(WADE)

30

WE SEE WADE CHECK HIS TEXTS. MARLA: "DUDE NEVER SHOWED.  
GUYS ARE TERRIBLE." WADE TEXTS BACK: "HE'LL BE THERE." THEN  
HE HAILS A CAB. A NEW YORK CITY CAB! BECAUSE HE'S IN NEW  
YORK CITY. WHAT? YES! NEW YORK CITY! IN HIS HIGH SCHOOL  
LETTERMAN JACKET! HEADED FOR MARLA!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

31 INT. BAR DIVE (N.Y.) - NIGHT  
(ARNIE, MARLA)

31

MARLA TRIES TO GET THE LAST BIT OF DRINK OUT OF THE BOTTOM OF HER GLASS WITH THE TINY STRAW. SHE'S ABOUT TO TOTALLY GIVE UP ON HER DATE, WHEN THE DOOR OPENS AND IN WALKS... ARNIE. MARLA ROLLS HER EYES AND STARTS TO GET UP BUT HE WALKS OVER.

ARNIE

Can I sit?

SHE GIVES HIM A "WHATEVER" GESTURE.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

My middle name is Herman.

MARLA MAKES A YIKES FACE.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

And I go out on dates all the time.

MARLA

This is a great start to an apology.

ARNIE

And I *always* ask questions. And I *always* pay. And I *always* text the next day. And then text the day after that because maybe they dropped their phone in the toilet. And then I text the next day after that because maybe they got a new phone but they weren't able to recover all their old texts. But I *always* never hear back.

MARLA

I figured that part out.

ARNIE

So my friends told me to stop being nice. And I decided to start with you. (JOKING) Congrats!

MARLA

Why me?

ARNIE

Because you're really pretty and smart and I wanted you to like me. I'm sorry. Can I make it up to you? Can I buy you a drink now or an insurance plan for your cell phone? I don't want to take any chances this time.

SHE SMILES; SOFTENING.

32      EXT. BAR DIVE (N.Y.) - LATER      32  
(WADE, MARLA, ARNIE)

A NERVOUS WADE STEPS OUT OF THE CAB INTO THE RAIN HOLDING FLOWERS. HE'S NOT USED TO ANY OF THESE THINGS. HE'S TRYING TO BE MR. ROMANTIC GESTURE TO SURPRISE MARLA, BUT IT'S WADE WHO GETS THE SURPRISE. HE APPROACHES THE BAR AND SEES MARLA AND ARNIE MAKING OUT IN THE RAIN, SURROUNDED BY FALLING LEAVES - HER ROMANTIC NEW YORK FANTASY. SHE LOOKS BEAUTIFUL. IT TAKES HIM A SECOND, BUT HE REALIZES HE CAN'T BE SEEN. HE CROSSES THE STREET AND HAILS A CAB, LEAVING THE FLOWERS ON THE CURB WITH HIS HOPES OF WHERE THE NIGHT WAS HEADED...

33      INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS      33  
(WADE, CAB DRIVER)

WADE GETS IN.

WADE

JFK airport.

CAB DRIVER

Which terminal?

WADE, NOT SURE, CHECKS HIS PHONE. THE WIRELESS NETWORK MENU POPS UP: "GREG HANSEN'S MOIST NUTS." WADE SMILES A SAD SMILE. HE'S NOT GONNA GET THE GIRL. THIS IS NOT HIS MOMENT.

34 EXT. BAR DIVE (N.Y.) - CONTINUOUS 34  
(WADE, MARLA, ARNIE)

WADE'S CAB DRIVES AWAY, SPLASHING MARLA AND ARNIE AS IT GOES, COMPLETING MARLA'S FANTASY. MARLA DOESN'T NOTICE THE CAB, OR WADE SITTING IN THE BACKSEAT. THIS IS *HER* MOMENT.

35 EXT. NEW YORK STREET - NIGHT 35  
(ARNIE, MARLA)

MARLA AND ARNIE WALK DOWN THE BUSY STREET.

ARNIE

So, that girl was my sister.

MARLA

Are you serious?!

ARNIE

No. She looked nothing like me.

HE HOLDS MARLA'S HAND. SHE CAN'T HELP BUT SMILE. HER FAITH IN THE CITY IS RENEWED, EVEN THOUGH RIGHT BEHIND THEM IN THE FRAME, A NAKED MAN IN A SANTA HAT IS PLAYING A TRIANGLE.

36 EXT. NICE DUPLEX (L.A.) - DAY 36  
(WADE, NICOLE)

WADE APPROACHES A DOOR AND KNOCKS. NICOLE, HIS EX, ANSWERS.

37 INT. CONF. ROOM (L.A.)/INT. CONF. ROOM (N.Y.)- MORNING 37  
(MARLA, WADE, JULIO)

MARLA CAN'T WAIT UNTIL AFTER THE CALL, SHE'S TOO EXCITED. SHE DOESN'T NOTICE AT FIRST THAT WADE IS NOT HIS USUAL SELF.

MARLA

So, your guy never showed, but I ran into Arnie. And you were right. He's great. We had a moment that made the Milk Dud, and the ER visit that followed, worth it. Thank you.

WADE

No problem. Happy the Milk Dud and Arnie both worked out.

MARLA

You seem tired. Are you okay?

WADE

Yeah, I'm good. I actually have some news of my own... I got back together with my ex. We're moving in together.

MARLA

Wow. I wasn't expecting that.

SHE ALSO WASN'T EXPECTING TO FEEL DISAPPOINTED AND JEALOUS.

WADE

It just made sense. (TINY DIG:) Like an App App, I guess.

MARLA

(GETTING PAST HER WEIRD REACTION; GENUINE:) Well, then that's great. I'm glad the two of us had exciting weekends. (THEN) So, I have to run out for my boss--

WADE

Farbucks? (OFF HER NOD) Sorry.

MARLA

(LOOKING OUT AT CLEAR SKY) It's okay, it's a really beautiful day here.

WADE LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW AND IT'S POURING IN L.A.

WADE

Do you want me to handle the call?

MARLA

No, Julio's going to take care of it.

JULIO, THE ASSISTANT FROM THE COLD OPEN, ENTERS THE N.Y. CONFERENCE ROOM AND LOOKS UP AT WADE ON THE SCREEN.

JULIO

Hey, Wade. I'm Julio. The team is late again, sorry.

WADE

No problem. Nice to meet you.

MARLA

(TO WADE) Okay, I'm gonna go. Talk tomorrow?

WADE

Yeah. Talk tomorrow, dude...

THEY EXCHANGE SMILES AS MARLA HEADS OUT. THEIR FRIENDSHIP SEALED FOR THE MOMENT. SOMETIMES FATE JUST HAS A MIND (OR A HEART) OF ITS OWN... JULIO LOOKS AT WADE.

JULIO

Oh my God. Wait. I saw you at JFK yesterday. I was dropping my mom off.

WADE

Me? No. Must've been someone else.

(THEN) Super common face.

JULIO DOESN'T LOOK CONVINCED, BUT HIS TEAM ENTERS. WADE IS SAVED FOR NOW. BUT MAYBE SOMEONE KNOWS HIS ROMANTIC SECRET...

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW