

The Unicorn

"Along Came Polyamory"

Written By

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INT. JUNE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

ALEX (30), well meaning, attractive enough is on top of his fiancée JUNE (30), overly polite and in constant battle with her less polite inner monologue. Alex is pumping out an orgasm with methodical pulses. June is bored. After what seems like an eternity, he cums and rolls over in bed next to June.

ALEX

Do you want me to do you? Big day today.

JUNE

Nah, it's okay. I was gonna clean the fridge before work.

Alex shrugs it off, heads to the shower.

ALEX

Okay.

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLES: "THE UNICORN"

INT. JUNE'S APARTMENT

Alex and June sit in silence over breakfast, both reading news on their ipad. June looks up at him, weighing something. Finally, she bites the bullet:

JUNE

Maybe we should try therapy.

ALEX

Therapy? Is everything okay?

JUNE

Yeah, fine. I just think it would help if we were more open with each other.

ALEX

But we already know everything about each other. You know about Twinkie dying. I know about your weird uncle that went to jail for tax stuff. I'd say we're very open.

JUST THEN their DOG enters carrying a PINK DILDO in its mouth.

JUNE
Pretzel!! No! Drop it.

June wrestles with Pretzel.

ALEX
Oh my god, is that a...

JUNE
Bad dog!!

June finally wrestles the dildo free.

ALEX
Why do you have that? Where did it come from?

June shoots him a look -- she's not answering that -- and drops the bite mark riddled dildo in the sink with a THUD.

JUNE
Yeah, you're right. Forget it.

Alex goes back to reading.

ALEX
I'll pick you up around 3 so we don't have to take separate cars.

JUNE
Great.

OFF the stillness between them as June looks down at the chewed-up dildo.

INT. CORP NORP OFFICES - BREAK ROOM - MORNING

CLOSE ON: A sheet cake that reads *CONGRATULATIONS JUNE* lit with birthday candles.

We pan up to see June surrounded by a small group of monotone COWORKERS. They sing 'For She's a Jolly Good Fellow' in a tone as hapless and dispassionate as the beige walls. They finish the song and June blows out the candles.

Martinelli's is poured. Someone hands June a glass.

JUNE
(wishing it was champagne)
Ooh apple juice. Fun.

June's former boss, BILL (45), an overweight, ruddy faced white guy, steps forward to toast June. It's painful.

BILL

Over the past five years, I've really gotten to know June. Man does this little lady have it planned out. I thought she was going to be a Corp Norp Lifer. Y'know. Who's going to listen to me complain about Mary Ann's halitosis.

ANGLE ON: MARY ANN mortified, checking her breath.

BILL (CONT'D)

(off the silence)

That was... That was a joke.

(trying to roll with it)

Don't worry I won't quit my day job.

(still silence)

Anyways, yeah. June, we're gonna miss you, but I know that you'll knock their socks off over there. Okay, uh, that's all folks.

Bill raises his glass.

BILL (CONT'D)

To June.

COWORKERS

(mumbling)

To June.

They toast. The coworkers turn away as Bill sidles up to June.

BILL

Y'know it's not too late to come back.

JUNE

Thank you. This has been...

June looks around at her monotone existence of an office, spots the 'ONE CUP OF COFFEE PER PERSON PER WEEK' and 'PLEASE TIME YOUR BREAKS' signs, struggles.

JUNE (CONT'D)

...an amazing opportunity. I just need a change.

BILL

Okay well, if the tech world really is filled with closet conservatives and nerds who pee in jars to save time like the darned media is telling us, our doors are always open to you.

She forces a smile.

JUNE

Uh.. Thanks.

INT. ALEX'S CAR - DAY

Alex picks an ecstatic June up from work.

ALEX

How does it feel to be a free woman?

JUNE

Like this.

June turns to the window and gives two middle fingers to the building just as Bill walks out. He spots her. June quickly puts the middle fingers away. He gives a little wave. She smiles, mortified.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Drive! Drive!

They speed off.

ALEX

I wish you hadn't done that.

JUNE

Done what?

ALEX

You know. Given them the middle finger like that.

JUNE

I didn't mean to flip off Bill.

ALEX

Yeah, but it's unprofessional. What if you want to come back?

JUNE

Alex. I am never going back. I can't take another day of being scolded for stealing company time because I go to the bathroom too many times per day.

ALEX

Well do you? It is possible to be too hydrated.

June shoots him a look.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Okay okay. I know. I just. This is a big risk for you. I'm nervous.

JUNE

I'm scared too, but I'm more scared of becoming a Corp Norp Lifer. I don't want to live my life like Bill.

ALEX

You mean you don't want to turn into a six foot tall middle aged dork?

JUNE

To each their own, but seriously have me committed if I start flossing in public.

EXT. ALEX AND JUNE'S HOUSE - DAY

Alex and June pull up to a small, but cute brown house with a white picket fence that's a little out of place for San Francisco. There's a 'For Sale' sign and a HOMELESS MAN out front.

INT. ALEX'S CAR - SAME

Alex parks the car. June's phone starts to BUZZ.

JUNE

You go ahead in, it's Kate.

Alex kisses her on the cheek and leaves.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Hey Kate, what's up?

EXT. OAKLAND ESTUARY - DAY - INTERCUT

KATE (28), Chinese and covered in tattoos, kayaks around the Oakland estuary in a red bikini and Cal sweatpants.

KATE

Hope you're not busy right now because LJ just called. They want to interview you today.

INT. ALEX'S CAR - INTERCUT - CONTINUOUS

JUNE

What?! You said that I had the job. This was supposed to be a sure thing. I left my job today. There was cake. And singing.

(desperate)

I flipped off my boss!

KATE

Relax, it's just a formality. I swear half of it is just making sure that he doesn't want to leave his wife for you.

JUNE

(confused)

... his wife?

KATE

Don't worry. You got this. Just mention drinking.

JUNE

What?

A FOG HORN sounds in the distance.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Where are you?

KATE

Kayaking at the estuary. Gotta love that flex time. Alright gotta go. Kiss kiss.

A befuddled June exits the car, and takes a moment. What the hell just happened? Just then, a FLUFFY MUTT comes toward her pulling OLLIE (35). He's handsome and gentlemanly with a hint of mystery. Think young Kevin Spacey pre-laundry list of allegations.

June bends down to pet the dog.

JUNE

Aww, puppy. What a good boy you are.

OLLIE

Checking out the Robinson's old house?

JUNE

Oh, yup. We're...
 (realizing they're fucked)
 ...in escrow.

OLLIE

Congratulations, neighbor. The yellow house two houses down. I'm Ollie. This is Parrot.

JUNE

June.

They shake hands.

OLLIE

You don't sound too excited about the house.

JUNE

Oh, no, I am I just... it's going to need some work.

OLLIE

Shit brown doesn't work for you?

She looks up at the house, it's the first time she's heard anyone say anything negative about it and she can't help but giggle.

JUNE

Hah. No. Not our color.

OLLIE

Well, let me know if you want to grab coffee and look at paint chips.

June takes it as an invite for something else. The palpable chemistry has misguided her.

JUNE

Oh, I'm engaged. Sorry.

OLLIE

No worries. I'm married. Just trying to be neighborly.

JUNE
 (embarrassed)
 Oh! Oh my goodness. I'm so sorry. I don't
 know what I was thinking.

OLLIE
 Seriously, don't worry about it. I'll see
 you around.

Her phone buzzes, startling her. It's a text from Kate:
BTW LJ wants you there in half an hour. Good luck :) <3

JUNE
 Shit.

Alex steps outside.

ALEX
 Is everything okay?

JUNE
 Yeah.

ALEX
 Good, I want to show you where I think we
 should put the nursery.

Alex puts his arms around June. She's uncomfortable at
 best.

INT. ALEX AND JUNE'S HOUSE - SAME

A REALTOR guides June and Alex through the tiny house.

REALTOR
 (sing song)
 It's almost yooouuurs. Now that the offer
 has been accepted, you should close
 escrow within the week.

Alex puts his arm around June's waist.

ALEX
 Wow. I get goosebumps just standing here.
 This is so *exciting*.

June surveys the tiny, overcrowded house. They look like
 Americans in Japan. Too big for this tiny space.

JUNE
 You don't think we overbought do you?

Alex bumps his head on a low door frame.

ALEX

Ow! No, no, I think we got the perfect size house.

Alex stands hunched over in the tiny door frame.

REALTOR

It's a beautiful size really. You wouldn't want something too spacious.

JUNE

Is there um. Is there anyway to you know, back out of escrow?

Alex gives her a panicked look.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Just y'know, if we were to change our minds.

ALEX

You don't love it?

JUNE

No, no, I love it, total dream home. I just... we can't predict the future. What if the Big One happens before escrow closes. Wouldn't want to be saddled with a broken house, right?

Alex and the Realtor both look at June as if she's lost her mind. Finally the Realtor answers:

REALTOR

Well, there are ways, but you would lose your deposit.

INT. ALEX'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Alex drives June to work. June frantically puts on makeup.

ALEX

I thought you weren't starting until next week.

JUNE

Me too. I guess that's how start ups are. They just start up.

ALEX

Are you sure this is a good idea? I mean, if they're so disorganized that they can't give you a start date?

JUNE

It's going to be fine.

June tries to put on mascara in the mirror. The car bumps. The makeup falls, but not before getting black mascara on June's eyelid.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Crap.

June frantically spits on her finger and tries to rub the black makeup off her eyes.

JUNE (CONT'D)

I look like the lesbian from Clockwork Orange.

ALEX

Wasn't it a man?

JUNE

Men in the 70s looked like lesbians.

ALEX

Fair point.

June reaches for the mascara. Her hand lands on a magazine. She pulls.

JUNE

Ooh there's something under here.

ALEX

Don't.

JUNE

(playful)

Oh my God are you hiding a dirty magazine? Alex! I bet-

June sees the cover of the magazine. It's a well worn Baby's World magazine complete with post it flags.

JUNE (CONT'D)

What is this?

ALEX

(caught)

I just thought that you know we should be prepared.

JUNE

But we're like *years* away from this. We agreed on that.

ALEX

I know. I know! I just. I can't help it. It's like I see babies and my hormones just...

(appealing to her)

They're so cute.

JUNE

No more soy milk. I mean it.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWOEXT. START UP OFFICES - AFTERNOON

Alex drops June off in front of a beautiful office building in a suite of corporate offices. She waddle-runs into...

INT. START UP OFFICES - CONTINUOUS

June enters. The offices are gorgeous, but barren. SASHA (24), petit with an air of overconfidence, LJ's assistant, approaches.

SASHA

Are you June?

JUNE

Yes.

SASHA

Ok. You can wait over there.

The assistant gestures to the empty floor. June opts to lean against the wall.

JUNE

So uh how long have you been here?

Sasha glares at June. Silence. June squirms in the awkwardness.

INT. START UP OFFICES - LATER

Hours pass. June tries not to crumble under the crushing boredom. She waits and waits and waits until...

LJ (40s) the kind of person who's a dream at a party and your worst nightmare as a boss, in casual clothes and socks with Birkenstocks, enters.

LJ

You must be June.

JUNE

Hello.

She shakes his hand.

LJ

So, where are you from?

JUNE

Rhode Island.

LJ

Cool. I had a relative from there. He used to get drunk and work a fishing boat. Gotta say tech industry... Not so much different. We're always trying to get some sort of shit to float. You like to drink?

June goes with it.

JUNE

Does a fish love water?

An awkward pause. June already hates herself for saying that.

LJ

Love it. Welcome to Wiggle Waggle. Looking forward to your cocktail making skills.

JUNE

(confused)

This was for the CFO job?

LJ

Yup, that's what I just hired you for.

He shakes her hand. She stands in disbelief. What just happened? She looks over to the assistant. What?

SASHA

(dry)

Congratulations. You start tomorrow.

JUNE

Saturday?

Sasha just stares at her blankly.

EXT. START UP OFFICES - NIGHT

June checks her phone. There's a voicemail from Alex. She listens.

ALEX (V.O.)

Hey, honey. I just wanted to remind you I have that drinks thing for Tony so I'll be home late so you'll probably want to take the train home. See you later. Love you.

A black SUV pulls up. The window rolls down. It's Ollie.

OLLIE

Hey neighbor.

JUNE

Oh, hey!

OLLIE

What brings you here?

JUNE

I um. I had an interview.

OLLIE

Nice. Good luck. Fundraiser at Oracle.

(off her look)

I'm a developer there. Do you want a ride to your car?

JUNE

Oh, my fia-- Alex, dropped me off.

OLLIE

In that case, you have to let me give you a ride to the city?

JUNE

No, no, I'll just take the train back.

OLLIE

It's no trouble, really.

JUNE

(hesitant)

Are you sure?

OLLIE

Positive.

JUNE

Thank you.

June gets in the car.

INT. OLLIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

OLLIE

How was the interview?

JUNE

Well I got the job. So good I guess.

OLLIE

That's amazing! Congratulations.

JUNE

Yeah, I start tomorrow as the CFO of a start up.

OLLIE

We should celebrate while the company still exists.

JUNE

(playful)

Hey! You just wait and see. Wiggle Waggle is going to be a big deal, mister.

OLLIE

Are you sure you didn't sign up to work for a kid's show?

She laughs. Then, serious:

JUNE

Oh, we're an app.

Beat.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Do you know of any good neighborhood places? I'm starving.

OLLIE

My wife and I have a reservation at Starbelly. You're welcome to crash.

JUNE

Oh, no, I wouldn't want to intrude. Plus I have to get up early tomorrow.

OLLIE

Don't worry, we'll have you in bed early.

Ollie gives June a smirk she can't say no to.

INT. STARBELLY - NIGHT

ZINIA (35) sits with her husband Ollie across from June. Zinia is beautiful with a mess of curls. She is calm and controlled, businesslike and put together with a hint of wildness about her. They're on their second bottle of good wine and getting on swimmingly.

ZINIA

Good! Companies thrive on draining people. You have to take some of the power back when you leave. This start up -
- It's going to be good for you.

OLLIE

She's right. When I was in my twenties I quit my job and bought a ticket to Paris in the same day. The job wasn't a good fit. Paris was. I spent three years working for a French tech company doing stuff that they would never have let me touch here.

JUNE

Mmmm Paris. Is it everything it's cracked up to be?

ZINIA

You've never been?

June takes a long sip of her wine.

JUNE

No, I want to. Alex is afraid of flying so we don't really get out much. Is it true the French are more open?

ZINIA

You mean about sex?

June nods.

JUNE

(flirty)
Comme le Ménage à trois.

June blushes a little, laughs.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Forgive my French. It's far from tres bien.

OLLIE

Sounded good to me.

He smirks, Zinia paws at him.

JUNE
So have you two?

ZINIA
Had a threesome?!

June nods.

JUNE
Oh, I'm sorry, how rude of me to ask, too
much wine for me.

ZINIA
No, no, you're fine.

OLLIE
But we don't kiss and tell.

But their smirks tell it all.

INT. STARBELLY - BATHROOM - NIGHT

June walks in and goes to the sink. Zinia enters. She comes up behind June, close. June startles. She turns around to find herself face to face with Zinia.

There's a beat of tension. June is a little drunk, caught off guard, but there's a connection. Then suddenly -- Zinia is kissing June... And June *likes it*.

They can't get enough of each other. Zinia slowly starts to take it to the next level, inching her hand towards the front of June's pants.

But June isn't ready for that. She suddenly comes to her senses, a wave of shame hits her as she pushes Zinia off.

JUNE
Freak!

June storms out.

INT. STARBELLY - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Zinia walks up to Ollie with a coy smile on her face. Ollie knows exactly what just happened.

OLLIE
Zin, baby, not again.

ZINIA

She'll be back.

OLLIE

You don't know that. Plus she's our neighbor. Let's not go down the road we went with the Pattersons.

ZINIA

Oh come on, you know she has a wild side under all that Kate Spade. I promise you.

Zinia leans in and kisses Ollie.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. JUNE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Alex has morning wood. He presses himself against June, waking her.

JUNE

Oh, good morning.

She kisses him. Then rolls over on top of him. For the first time in a long time, she's actually into it.

ALEX

Someone's in a good mood this morning.

She lowers herself to him.

JUNE

I'm just so hungry this morning.

ALEX

Oh yeah?

JUNE

Mhmmm.

She kisses him. Then begins to ride him hard. He stops her.

ALEX

You know I don't like that.

Her excitement falls. He topples her over into missionary, pounds her, and ejaculates prematurely. He flops to her side.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Sorry, wish I could have lasted longer.
You're just so damn sexy this morning.

He kisses her shoulder.

JUNE

Maybe we should try a threesome.

ALEX

Hah. Very funny Junebug.

JUNE

I'm not joking.

He does a double take.

ALEX

What?

JUNE

I think it would be fun.

Alex has pieced it together and is hurt.

ALEX

If your idea of fun is getting HIV from some weird sex addict. Why would you want that?

JUNE

Oh come on! Be a little open minded, Alex. There are plenty of people out there that have healthy sex lives and aren't riddled with STDs.

ALEX

Threesomes are what slutty girls in Cabo do after too many shots of cheap tequila. Is this why you had that *thing* Pretzel found?

June gets up and goes to the bathroom doorway.

JUNE

I haven't cum in six months, Alex. How are we supposed to stay married forever if we only fuck your way?

She slams the door on him.

INT. JUNE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - INTERCUT

June brushes her teeth.

ALEX

I ask you every day if you want me to go down on you.

JUNE

You don't even know where my clit is.

Alex is shocked and a little heartbroken.

ALEX

What?

June spits in the sink.

ALEX (CONT'D)

And all the times before, were you
faking?

OFF June, not ready to admit how much is a lie.

INT. START UP OFFICES - HALLWAY - DAY

Sasha leads June through the offices. They arrive at a door. There's muffled laughter. It sounds like a party. Sasha gives a quick knock then opens the door to:

INT. START UP OFFICES - CODING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room goes quiet. EIGHT CODERS AND ENGINEERS sit at desks around the edge of the room. Their attention is turned to LJ who stands in the center with Kate.

SASHA

Hey everyone, this is June our new CFO.

They smile at her, but no one says anything.

JUNE

Hi.

She gives a little awkward wave.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Hey, Kate.

Kate stares at June blankly. June flushes, embarrassed.

LJ

Would you run over to Subway and get me a
pepperoni flatizza with a side of ranch?

Sasha starts to run out.

LJ (CONT'D)

Stop.

Sasha obeys.

LJ (CONT'D)

Not you, the new girl.

JUNE

(weakly)

Um, you hired me to run company finances?

LJ

Here at Wiggle Waggle we pride ourselves
on the ability to wear many hats.
In fact, you all can thank Jane--

JUNE

--Actually it's June.

LJ

You can thank *Jane* for reminding us that
we're all in this together. As a gesture
of this I think we should have mandatory
team building tomorrow during lunch hour
in the park.

There are some groans from the group.

ENGINEER 3

Not again.

ENGINEER 2

It's supposed to be a hundred degrees
tomorrow.

ENGINEER 1

When are we getting air conditioning?

OFF June having already messed up.

INT. START UP OFFICES - JUNE'S OFFICE - LATER

June sits on the floor in front of a desk top computer.
There's no furniture. It's hot. She's sweated through a
nice silk blouse and is fanning herself with a report.
Kate pops her head in.

KATE

How's your first big day?

JUNE

Well, at least I have my own office.

KATE

Actually, they're gonna set up like eight
programmers in here with you. Hope you
don't mind.

June stops fanning and glares.

KATE (CONT'D)

What? You said you wanted a change of
pace.

JUNE

Actually, despite the fact that I already started off on the wrong foot with just about everyone, my desk is a floor and I am sweating more than Sandra Bullock in Gravity.

KATE

Can you sweat in space?

JUNE

No idea.

(moving right along)

I'm enjoying the work. It actually feels.. I don't know... fulfilling for once. At Corp Norp I had to get 20 approvals just to start working on one spreadsheet. Here I can just dig in, and keep moving. It's so refreshing.

KATE

Woah. Cute that you're in your honeymoon stage, but don't expect *that* to last.

JUNE

Hey, do you know if these are the most recent reports? They're dated last month, but they can't be right.

Kate avoids it.

KATE

(shrug)

I dunno.

Kate exits. June clocks Kate's weirdness, but shrugs it off. Her phone buzzes with a text from Alex: **We need to talk.**

June sighs. She writes back. **We need help.**

INT. SEX THERAPIST'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Alex and June sit uncomfortably in the waiting room of a sex therapist. There's more modern sensual art than they're comfortable with. Specifically, a coat rack made from neon dildos.

June eyes a Rorschach style print on the wall.

JUNE

So do you think that's supposed to be a vagina or a cock and balls.

ALEX

I don't know.

JUNE

It looks like the Airbnb logo. Bet Pretzel would really like to dig in to that one.

Alex doesn't respond.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Look, I know you don't want to be here, but cheer up. We're in this together.

ALEX

I am being cheery.

Just then:

DR. POTTS (40s), blonde with plastic framed glasses, opens the door to her office. She has a stern German accent.

DR. POTTS

June and Alex?

INT. DR. POTT'S OFFICE - DAY

A giant photo of a woman having an orgasm hangs behind Dr. Pott's desk. June eyes it uneasily.

DR. POTTS

(re: photo)

Oh, I see you've met Gloria.

June gulps. Then covers.

JUNE

She's um. Really uh pretty.

DR. POTTS

Yes, the female orgasm is nothing short of divine beauty.

Alex and June exchange uncomfortable glances.

DR. POTTS (CONT'D)

So, what seems to be the problem?

There's an uncomfortable silence. Finally, June speaks.

JUNE

We um, we have sex y'know, pretty frequently.

DR. POTTS

How often?

JUNE

(looking at Alex)

Once a week?

Alex nods.

DR. POTTS

Very good.

(beat)

And what positions do you try?

ALEX

You know the usual stuff.

Dr. Potts eyes them blankly.

JUNE

Umm... missionary.

DR. POTTS

Is that all? No cowgirl, reverse cowgirl, holy trinity, 69, Operation X, Spooning, Rudolph's Delight?

JUNE

What's Rudolph's Delight?

DR. POTTS

It's when the nose is used to pleasure the clitoris. If done properly, the female has an explosive orgasm and the partner's nose turns quite red from all the rubbing. Hence the name.

ALEX

Oh...

They haven't even heard of most of these, let alone tried them.

DR. POTTS

I see...

JUNE

Well, we used to try other things...

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LAUNDRY AREA - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Alex and June come in from the beach. They're playful and things get hot and heavy quick. June leads Alex to...

INT. BEACH HOUSE - SHOWER - DAY (FLASHBACK)

June washes herself off. Alex kisses her. He comes up from behind her. She bends over and puts her hands on the shower wall letting him fuck her doggy style. She's loving it until he goes soft. She turns.

JUNE

What's wrong?

ALEX

Nothing.

JUNE

(not buying it)

Nothing?

ALEX

Fine. When you bent over...

(beat)

I could see your you know.

JUNE

My what?

ALEX

Asshole.

June groans. She grabs a towel and leaves.

BACK TO:

INT. SEXOLOGIST OFFICE - DAY

DR. POTTS

Hmmmm.

Dr. Potts writes something down.

DR. POTTS (CONT'D)

I want you to refrain from sex until I see you again.

(MORE)

DR. POTTS (CONT'D)

Really try to focus on connecting in ways that are intimate without the physical. We'll try to do this for about a week and then we'll move in to some other exercises, toys and other fun stuff. Okay?

June and Alex are not okay.

ALEX

(weakly)

What kind of toys?

JUNE

(aside to Alex)

Don't worry, we don't have to do any butt stuff.

DR. POTTS

Great.

June looks at "Gloria" again.

INT. JUNE'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Alex and June arrive home from the sex therapist.

JUNE

What a trip. I'm sorry I dragged you there.

ALEX

It's okay. That "Gloria" painting was so weird, but it kinda turned me on.

JUNE

Plus we got some good decorating inspiration. We could buy a disco dong for the front hall here? Hang our Trader Joe's bags from it.

They giggle. He kisses her.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Only if it's a replica of yours of course.

They kiss again.

ALEX

Did you actually want to stick to Dr. Potts' plan? Because if you do I need to stop now.

June goes for the belt buckle.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Didn't think so.

They head for..

INT. JUNE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Things get heavy on the bed. There's the passion they were missing. It's raw energy and connection. Just as things get there...

JUNE
 Wait.

ALEX
 What?

JUNE
 I have to tell you something.

JUNE (CONT'D)
 I think...

She takes a breath, but can't say it.

JUNE (CONT'D)
 ...the dishwasher's broken.

ALEX
 Oh, okay I'll call a repairman tomorrow.

He moves in again to start things back up, but she stops him.

JUNE
 No, sorry that's not it.

ALEX
 So the dishwasher isn't broken?

JUNE
 No, it is.

ALEX
 Why would you tell me the dishwasher is broken if it isn't?

JUNE
 The dishwasher *is* broken.

ALEX

Okay, so I'll call and get it fixed.

JUNE

No. Forget the dishwasher. I just need you to listen to me.

ALEX

I am listening. I don't know what this has to do with the dishwasher.

JUNE

It doesn't. I think I'm bisexual!

Alex is shocked. June tries to get it all out before she changes her mind.

JUNE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I didn't tell you before. The other night when I went out to dinner with that couple. The wife kissed me and it felt good.

ALEX

You kissed someone?!

JUNE

She kissed me. I didn't ask for it. I swear.

ALEX

But you liked it?

JUNE

Yes.

ALEX

Are you a lesbian?

JUNE

No.

ALEX

Wow.

Alex starts to get dressed.

JUNE

Wait, where are you going?

ALEX

I'm um gonna go to the 7-Eleven. I'll be back later.

JUNE

You're going to get a slushy aren't you?

ALEX

(lying, badly)

No.

JUNE

Alex, don't do that. You know they never clean those machines.

ALEX

I'm not. I can't. Just I'll be back later.

He leaves. June falls back onto the bed, staring at the ceiling.

INT. 7-ELEVEN - LATER

Alex enters. His lips are stained blue from slushies. He makes a beeline for the slushy machine. The CLERK watches judgingly.

Alex goes for the largest size slushy and angstily fills it with blue slush. His phone buzzes.

ALEX

Hello?

REALTOR (V.O.)

Congratulations escrow just closed!! You are now a proud home owner!

Alex starts kicking the metal counter in blind rage. The clerk rushes over chasing Alex out with a broom.

CLERK

That's it you crazy motherfucker you're banned for life. No more slushies for you! Get out of here!

REALTOR (V.O.)

Hello?

CLERK

Out! Out!

(beat, shaking his head)

White people.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOURINT. JUNE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

June washes dishes. Dinner has come and gone. Alex enters. June doesn't know what to say to him.

ALEX

Do you know why couples have threesomes, June?

JUNE

We don't have to have one.

ALEX

They have them because they know they're going to break up anyway and at least then they can have a little fun and claim jealousy when it fizzles out.

June watches Alex, she knows he's right.

JUNE

I'm not even sure if that's how I feel or if I'm just bored.

ALEX

Wow. Okay, so that's what this is all about? I'm boring you??

JUNE

No, I just... I think it's something I need to find out for myself.

Alex goes to the bedroom, returns with his toothbrush and some haphazardly grabbed clothes.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Alex, wait.

But he doesn't.

ALEX

By the way we're now proud home owners. I'm so glad you decided you like munching rugs now and not you know, before we signed a thirty year mortgage on a house located in one of most expensive cities in the world. Thank you for that little cherry on top.

JUNE

I didn't mean --

But he doesn't let her finish before he leaves.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Kate and June slam shots of tequila. It's not their first round.

JUNE

I haven't done this since college.

KATE

Oh, girl. Tonight you need it.

(raising a glass)

To tequila, the only thing that's ever gotten me through a night of casual bondage. And to June, the best CFO Wiggle Waggle has ever had.

JUNE

Well, not much competition considering the last guy had his hand in the cookie jar.

Kate gives an awkward look as if to say that the felon was a better CFO. They drink. June musters up the courage to ask...

JUNE (CONT'D)

Hey, been meaning to ask you the other day when I was introduced at work, why'd you ignore me?

KATE

What do you mean?

JUNE

When Sasha introduced me to everyone, I waved and said hello and you didn't even acknowledge me.

KATE

Ohhhh, that. It was nothing. That's just how the company is.

JUNE

But that's not how you are is it?

KATE

No, but it's not like I can just be me all the time. Not in front of LJ. Especially not now. If we don't get funds fast it's going to be snip snip time.

June loses faith in Kate.

JUNE

So those reports are right. The company is broke.

Kate shrugs. June is astounded.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Wow. You begged me to work for Wiggle Waggle. You said it was as stable a start up as there is.

KATE

I mean yeah, we're not in some dude's garage and everyone got paychecks last... we--month. No one's getting paid in Cup of Noodles yet. I worked one of those. I can't even look at that 90s pic of Justin Timberlake's hair.

JUNE

Fuck. I have a mortgage. Damn Kate, you really fucked me.

KATE

Look, I brought you on because I know you're the only one who can save Wiggle Waggle, but you don't take risks. You would have never made the jump if I hadn't pushed you.

JUNE

Maybe I didn't want pushing. Maybe I was just fine where I was.

KATE

Oh come on. You hated Corp Norp. You were either going to become a Corp Norp Lifer and spend the rest of your days spitting in the coffee pot or you were going to set the building on fire.

JUNE

Yeah well.

June leans over and SPITS in Kate's drink and walks out in a huff.

EXT. OLLIE AND ZINIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

June spots the YELLOW HOUSE. She stumbles up to the door, knocks. Zinia opens it.

ZINIA

June?

June goes for the kiss. Pushing her way into...

INT. OLLIE AND ZINIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A modern and elegant house with floor to ceiling windows and a great view of the sparkling city. Zinia pulls away.

ZINIA

Someone's Kate Spade panties finally dropped, huh?

JUNE

Actually they're Target.

Ollie walks in.

OLLIE

June? Good to see you again.

June kisses Zinia again.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

I see you like my wife as much as I do.

He comes closer. June breaks away and kisses Ollie. They make their way to the couch.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Are you sure you want to start this? We can just stay up late talking, get to know one another a little better.

ZINIA

He's right this can be as slow or as fast as you want it to be.

JUNE

I'm not here for slow.

And with that June kisses first Zinia and then Ollie with all the passion she's held back for so long. He pulls her back.

OLLIE

Wait. Before we start. June, how much have you had to drink?

ZINIA

He's right. We don't want you to regret tonight.

She hops up, walks across the room and starts walking a straight line towards them.

JUNE

Z, Y, X...

She starts to strip off layers of clothing. First her shirt.

JUNE (CONT'D)

V, U, T...

Then the bra.

JUNE (CONT'D)

S, R, Q...

She starts to unzip her pants. Zinia and Ollie help her take them off.

JUNE (CONT'D)

I want this.

Things heat up fast. We catch glimpses of hands clasping together, clothes coming off, kisses and more. Soon all three of them are naked. Zinia tenderly spreads June's legs and begins to pleasure her. Ollie kisses June. For the first time in a long time June is free, carnal even. She moans. Zinia pops up from between June's legs.

ZINIA

I think she likes it.

Ollie and Zinia kiss. They pull June in. Ollie leads them to...

INT. OLLIE AND ZINIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ollie tosses June on the bed. He gives her all the passion and energy she's been missing in the last six months.

CLOSE ON: June's face as she experiences total ecstasy, not unlike "Gloria" from Dr. Pott's office.

INT. TONY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

The SOUND of a BLENDER jolts Alex awake on Tony's couch. He did not sleep well. Alex peers over the couch to see Tony's ROOMMATE, naked from the waist down, making a smoothie. Alex flops back on the couch.

INT. TONY'S APARTMENT - LATER

The Roommate has left. Alex has packed up, left the bed sheets and blankets folded on the couch. Tony enters.

TONY

You sleep okay?

ALEX

As good as I could I guess. Considering.

TONY

So what happened with you guys. I thought you were buying a place. You get into an argument over which dish detergent to use again?

ALEX

Not exactly. She thinks she's bisexual.

TONY

Oh dammmmmn. Bro you hit the jackpot. Get her a girlfriend and just sit back and watch. Every guy's dream.

ALEX

I just. I don't think I'm that kind of guy.

Tony shrugs.

TONY

Well, if she's not acting on it, does it matter?

ALEX

I mean. What if I'm not enough for her and she just picks up and leaves. Or, she falls in love with someone else.

TONY

I dunno man. Sounds like you're freaking out over stuff that hasn't happened yet.

ALEX

I feel like I don't even know her anymore. We used to have fun together. Now we just go to bed early and try not to look at each other when we put on our deodorant in the morning. I even caught her using mine the other day.

TONY

It sounds like you're both bored. Either you spice things up and things all work out or you were never meant to be together. Good thing you found out now and not after 2.5 kids and a mortgage.

ALEX

Too late on the mortgage front.

TONY

Oh shit, you guys closed? I'm sure things will be fine. It's a rough patch that's all.

ALEX

Without her I'll be underwater. Both of us will be. She can't afford the house and an apartment either especially with the pay cut she took to go work at that stupid start up. What kind of dumb name is Wiggle Waggle?

TONY

I heard they're the future of tech.

ALEX

No one even knows what they do.

TONY

(matter of fact)
Well it's an app.

Alex gives a 'case in point' shrug.

ALEX

I guess we could AirBnB the house.

TONY

Hmmmm. I wouldn't. Especially in your neighborhood. Home Sweet Home could become Ho Syringe Ho in no time. You could get a roommate though.

Alex shudders at the thought. Puts his head in his hands and starts to cry.

TONY (CONT'D)

Dude, dude! You're gonna be just fine. Things aren't over between you two. You don't have to get a roommate. Just try to figure out how you feel. You should go watch Chasing Amy and try to relax.

(MORE)

TONY (CONT'D)

Then when you're ready, tell her how you feel and move forward.

ALEX

But what if she --

TONY

--Nahh. Do not let your brain get ahead of you. Be cool. It's not a big deal. She's with you, bro.

Alex exhales.

Tony gets up and grabs something from a drawer in the kitchen, hands it to Alex. REVEAL: a joint in a clear baggie.

ALEX

Oh that's okay, I've never...

TONY

Dude, I know you haven't. It's legal now. You gotta relax buddy.

Alex nods, maybe Tony is right.

INT. OLLIE AND ZINIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

June wakes up in between Ollie and Zinia. She struggles to get over Zinia and darts to the bathroom in a race against last night's tequila. Ollie and Zinia stir and awaken.

OLLIE

Yikes. Do you think she needs our help in there?

ZINIA

She'll be fine.

They snuggle.

ZINIA (CONT'D)

We should tell her.

OLLIE

You think she's our unicorn?

ZINIA

She came to us. You know that never happens. And she's amazing. Smart. Beautiful. She's everything we've ever wanted in a third.

OLLIE

You're right. She's incredible, but we should wait...

ZINIA

If you don't ask her, I will.

June returns, looking worse for wear. Zinia gets out of bed and gives June a squeeze.

ZINIA (CONT'D)

Good morning.

June smiles. Maybe she can get used to this freedom.

OLLIE

June, Zinia and I... we're polyamorous.

JUNE

Huh?

OLLIE

It means we're looking for a third person to join us in our relationship.

ZINIA

It's called a --

ZINIA (CONT'D)

--triad.

OLLIE

--unicorn.

June is confused.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Well, you'd be the unicorn. We would be the triad. What I'm saying is, we'd like to date you, June.

ZINIA

What do you say?

Another surge of nausea hits June and she rushes to the bathroom.

OLLIE

Told ya we should have waited.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOURINT. START UP OFFICES - DAY

A terribly hungover June runs into work with a huge coffee. She's a mess, huge sunglasses, same clothes and make up as the night before.

SASHA
You're never late.

Clocking the outfit.

SASHA (CONT'D)
Are you hungover?!

JUNE
No...

SASHA
You're giving me flashbacks to when Tara Reid came to the office Christmas party.

JUNE
Shit. Is it that bad?

SASHA
Stay here.

Sasha leaves and returns with a bottle of water, Advil and a can of Febreze. She sprays June down with the Febreze.

JUNE
Thanks.

SASHA
Just hope no one--

Just then, LJ enters. Sasha hides the Febreze behind her back.

SASHA (CONT'D)
--sees you.

LJ
Oh good, you're here. I need you to go over these reports with me.

JUNE
Yes, of course.

LJ

Why does it smell like my son's college
dorm room during parent's week?

Silence.

LJ turns to leave when June lets out a hiccup. LJ swivels, studies June. He steps toward her. Sasha and June hold their breath as LJ pulls June's sunglasses off her face and closes them with a snap.

LJ (CONT'D)

(accusing)

Are you hungover, June?

JUNE

I... I... Do fish love water?

LJ is confused. June hiccups again, but the hiccup turns into: VOMIT all over LJ's sock laden sandals. She tries to clean it up, but there's no paper towels to be had. She scoops with her hands.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Oh my God. I'm so sorry. I -- my fiance and I hit a really rough patch last night and... I'm not sure we're going to recover. I can -- I'll buy you new sandals. And socks.

LJ

I'm so sorry June. That's really, truly awful. Take the day off. Mental health is so important.

JUNE

Thank you. I really appreciate your understanding. Wow, tech really *is* progressive.

LJ

No problem, just one more thing: Is your hair brown because of how long your head's been shoved up your ass? Personal shit doesn't come to work. Ever. I don't want to know if you're broken up or breaking up or whatever. I need you on your A game. You're the CFO for fucks sake, June.

JUNE

Yes sir.

LJ

And learn how to hold your liquor. This isn't a fucking Frat house.

LJ leaves.

SASHA

Hey, at least he got your name right!

INT. START UP OFFICES - BATHROOM - DAY

June sits on the toilet in tears. She regrets EVERYTHING. Her whole life. Her phone buzzes. It's a text from Ollie and Zinia that reads **We had a great time last night. Hope to see you again soon.** - OZ June smiles. Then.

JUNE

Fuck. FUCK!!

Kate enters, hears June's fit.

KATE

June, is that you?

JUNE

Go away.

Kate does the opposite, crawls under the stall door.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Jesus! What the fuck?

KATE

I have six brothers and sisters and a nipple ring. Boundaries aren't my thing.
(beat)
What's going on with you? Why are you hungover?

JUNE

We had six shots of tequila.

KATE

Yeah, so?

June just glares, not ready to forgive Kate.

KATE (CONT'D)

You can't stay mad at me forever. We work in the same building.

JUNE

Watch me. It's like my superpower, just ask my mother.

KATE

Well, suit yourself. Right now, you're starting your very first week of work having a bathroom meltdown. Those usually don't happen until at least the second week.

Kate starts to go.

JUNE

Wait. Okay.

KATE

I think I know juuust what you need.

INT. DINER - LATER

CLOSE ON: a giant burger. June takes a bite. Kate chomps on fries.

JUNE

Mmm oh my god.

KATE

Told you I knew what you needed.

JUNE

This does not mean that I'm not still mad at you. I'm blaming at least 30 percent of all my current problems on you.

KATE

As the child of Chinese immigrants, that number is usually much higher. So what's this horrible thing you think you did to fuck up your life? Subscribe to Dish?

June looks away, Kate immediately realizes it's much worse than she thought.

JUNE

For starters I threw up on LJ's feet.

KATE

No way! Didn't expect you'd be swapping bodily fluids *that* quickly.

JUNE

And I cheated on Alex.

Kate is shocked.

KATE

No way. That's... that's amazing. You go girl!

JUNE

No, it's not. It's horrible. I did a horrible thing to Alex. I love him.

KATE

Well, does he know?

JUNE

Not yet, but I have to tell him. He should know.

KATE

Nuhuh. Why would you do that?

JUNE

If we're going to start the rest of our lives together we need to start on solid footing, with honesty and commitment.

KATE

Okay Mrs. Hallmark. That may be the way the greeting card world works, but here in reality you don't have to tell shit to nobody. My mom got a nose job right after she and my dad got married. Never told him. He still doesn't understand why she looks different. Thinks his eyes are bad. Just apologize for whatever got you into the fight in the first place and never mention the hot steamy affair. And be fucking confident about it. I didn't prod you to quit that soul sucking hell hole so that you could shrimp around with me at Wiggle Waggle.

OFF June considering.

INT. ALEX AND JUNE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Alex sits on the floor of the empty house in boxer pajamas smoking a joint and watching "Chasing Amy" on his laptop. He's half paying attention, swiping through pictures of roommate candidates on his phone.

ALEX

Dirtbag. Dirtbag. Psycho. Drug addict.

SILENT BOB

No, idiot. It was a mistake. I didn't hate her. I wasn't disgusted with her. I was afraid.

The movie catches Alex's attention. He does feel afraid.

SILENT BOB (CONT'D)

At that moment, I felt small, like... like I'd lacked experience, like I'd never be on her level, like I'd never be enough for her or something like that, you know what I'm saying?

Just then the DOORBELL RINGS. Alex is caught off guard. He pulls his attention away from the movie and gets up to go to the door. In the background, we hear the last of Silent Bob's monologue.

SILENT BOB (CONT'D)

But, what I did not get, she didn't care. She wasn't looking for that guy anymore. She was... she was looking for me, for the Bob. But, uh, by the time I figure this all out, it was too late, man. She moved on, and all I had to show for it was some foolish pride, which then gave way to regret. She was the girl, I know that now. But I pushed her away. So, I've spent every day since then chasing Amy... so to speak.

Alex opens the door to:

EXT. ALEX AND JUNE'S HOUSE - NIGHT - INTERCUT

June stands at the door carrying a massive slushy and a stack of magazines. Alex softens at the sight of her, but deflects.

ALEX

What do you want?

June peaks in. Alex tries to play it cool, keeping the door open only a crack, but she notices his bloodshot eyes.

JUNE

Are you high?

Alex snuffles.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Oh, oh my god you must have been crying.
I'm so sorry.

ALEX

(covering, but not well)
It's allergies.

JUNE

I brought peace offerings. You know the
7-Eleven guy has your picture behind the
register.

ALEX

I don't know anything about that.

He takes the magazine. It's a copy of Baby's World.

ALEX (CONT'D)

What's this?

JUNE

I thought we could go through it
together. Maybe pick out a crib that
doesn't look like a tiny jail cell.

ALEX

(touched)
Really?

JUNE

Yeah, I didn't realize it was so
important to you.

ALEX

Gosh, I just.
(beat)
Thanks for the magazines and the slushy.
I... Uh... look I still need some time.

JUNE

Oh, um. Okay, of course. Whenever you're
ready. I love you.

Alex gives her a sad look, closes the door.

June turns to see Ollie walking his dog. He waves. She
doesn't.

INT. START UP OFFICES - JUNE'S OFFICE - DAY

Where before there was no furniture there is now much too
much furniture.

There are desks everywhere and sitting at them are (as promised) PROGRAMMERS in beanies, waffle flannels, and Beats by Dre. June sits at a meticulously organized desk. LJ enters, looks at June.

LJ

Can I talk to you in private?

JUNE

(re: programmers)

Oh, they can't hear us.

LJ

Really?

JUNE

Chris, Steve Jobs' zombie is in the parking lot signing iPads.

No response.

LJ

You don't smell like tequila anymore. You handle your shit?

JUNE

Shit handled.

LJ

Good. How much time do we have before these guys start hawking the office furniture on Craigslist?

JUNE

Well... now that I have the most recent reports I can see that we're spending at a rate of 1.5 times what was initially anticipated. At this rate we'll be out of funds in a month.

LJ

Okay.

JUNE

But, if we make some adjustments to the projected spending and make some cuts, I think we can make the money stretch. Two months tops.

LJ

Great. Our angel investor is coming in today. I want you to put together the presentation.

(MORE)

LJ (CONT'D)

We need to get across that we're in an emergency situation, but that we're profitable shortish long term.

JUNE

Shortish long term?

LJ

We're an instant gratification culture. If people find out that they may not get their money back for a long time they'll freak, but we also don't want to totally lie to them.

She gives him a quizzical look. LJ turns to leave.

JUNE

Oh, and LJ?

(beat)

If you want Subway, you'll have to get it yourself. I want to be clear that I *am* a team player. I'm here for Wiggle Waggle. But that doesn't mean that I'm going to be your pet. I won't do lunch runs for you and I won't get the coffee. Not because I'm too good for it, but because we both know that it's not what's best for Wiggle Waggle. Every second of my time needs to be spent working to keep us afloat. I won't watch this company drown because I'm too polite to stand up to you. So I'm going to stand up.

She literally stands up.

LJ

(not a big deal)

Okay, yeah, sure. Just don't fuck this up. We need funds signed over today or else we're caput. And don't ever throw up on me again. My feet still smell like Indian food.

JUNE

I can assure you that my personal life will never interfere with work again.

He smiles, knows she means it.

INT. START UP OFFICES - JUNE'S OFFICE - LATER

June puts the finishing touches on her presentation. She's proud. It's the first time she's felt in control in a long time.

Kate pops in.

KATE

You ready? Boss is looking for you.

JUNE

Just about.

June pastes the final image onto the display board. Surveys her work.

JUNE (CONT'D)

My personal life may be a mess, but I think this job is finally working out. Provided there is a job after today.

KATE

I heard LJ remembered your name. That's like a badge of honor. He still calls Jill from accounting Jolene.

JUNE

Jolene?

KATE

I heard him singing the Dolly Parton song in his office one time so I'm not totally surprised.

POPFLASH:

INT. START UP OFFICES - LJ'S OFFICE

TIGHT ON: LJ belting "Jolene".

BACK TO:

INT. START UP OFFICES - JUNE'S OFFICE

Kate shrugs. Just then June's cell RINGS.

JUNE

I should take this. It's Alex.

Kate gives her a thumbs up and leaves.

KATE
You got this girl.

June sighs... Does she got this?

JUNE
Hey.

INT. ALEX AND JUNE'S HOUSE - INTERCUT

Alex sits with his back against a bare wall.

ALEX
Hi.

He sighs. They're both not sure where to start.

JUNE
Are you at work?

ALEX
Called in sick.

JUNE
Oh.

ALEX
I've thought about things and I just wanted to call to apologize for how I reacted.

JUNE
It's okay. I can always buy you a slushy. The 7-11 guy doesn't know we're connected yet.

ALEX
No, I mean. I'm sorry I said that only slutty girls did what you wanted to do.

June nods.

JUNE
Do you think we could see each other? Maybe we could split a pizza. Open a bottle of wine.

ALEX
I... I don't know. It still feels a little soon.

June's heart breaks.

JUNE

I know you already moved, but just wanted to remind you our lease is up.

June waits for him to respond, but he doesn't.

JUNE (CONT'D)

I know it's not ideal, but I'm going to start sending my boxes over.

ALEX

Okay.

JUNE

Well, I've gotta go.

Another long pause.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Alex?

ALEX

Yeah?

JUNE

Whatever happens. I just want you to know that I love you.

Alex looks ahead, doesn't have the emotional bandwidth to answer her right now.

ALEX

Sure.

CLICK. The phone goes dead. June stands in her office, tears in her eyes.

INT. START UP OFFICES - BATHROOM - LATER

June mentally prepares for the big meeting. She splashes water on her face, straightens her suit jacket, and fixes her make up. She shakes off the conversation she had with Alex earlier and powers through.

INT. START UP OFFICES - CONFERENCE ROOM

June enters to see Zinia surrounded like a queen by a DOZEN LAWYERS, ASSISTANTS, and HANDLERS. Zinia is the angel investor!!

ZINIA

Hi June.

LJ

You two know each other? Fantastic! Man,
I knew you'd pull through for us, June.

ZINIA

Oh yes, June and I go way back. Don't we,
June-y baby?

June, horrified to see her personal and professional
lives intertwined takes a gulp of air.

JUNE

Mhmmm

INT. ALEX AND JUNE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

June arrives to the house with her boxes. Alex opens the
door, lets her in. A pile of beer cans litter the floor.
She puts her boxes down.

Alex grabs a can of black spray paint and draws a line
across the floor.

JUNE

Alex!! That's real hardwood!

He doesn't answer, just hands her a beer. Her anger
softens -- what's done is done.

They both sit down on the floor, each on either side of
their line. She pops the top, and takes a swig.

OFF the two of them on either side of the line staring
straight ahead we SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT