

UNTITLED RACHEL SENNOTT PILOT

Written by

Rachel Sennott

Address
Phone Number

INT. BACARI SILVERLAKE - NIGHT

A young woman sits across a table from her boyfriend. She's simultaneously controlling and a push-over. This is MAIA (27). She picks at a plate of food.

MAIA

I can't tell do you think there's dairy in this? Or is it like one of those turnip purees?

Her boyfriend, DYLAN (32) watches her lovingly. He's as close to a lesbian as a straight guy can be (aka a great boyfriend).

DYLAN

I'm not sure baby, let me ask.

He looks around for a waiter. Maia immediately yanks his arm down as if he were flipping everyone off.

MAIA

Wait don't do that, they *hate* that. I'll just eat around the cream.

She takes a few broccoli from the center of the plate and wipes the cream off with her napkin. Dylan starts taking of her with his phone. She immediately poses.

MAIA (CONT'D)

Let me see!

She grabs his phone and gasps.

MAIA (CONT'D)

I look horrible...

Maia takes out her phone and pulls up a photo of her from two years ago in a bikini at the beach.

DYLAN

Here let me take one more -

Maia holds up the two photos, side by side on each phone.

MAIA

Do I look different? Like older?

DYLAN

No you look the same. I mean your hair is different and you're a little more tan here...it's just a totally different photo -

She Zooms in on her face in both.

MAIA

But like look at my face, is the shape of it different? I feel like it's smaller here...and my eyes are like hollow now...

DYLAN

There's a shadow in here! I think you look sexier and more mature in the picture I just took-

Maia groans loudly. It's the worst thing he could have said. She takes a bite of the broccoli and makes a face.

MAIA

I just have to prepare myself for the worst this year.

DYLAN

What do you mean? Twenty seven is a great year!

MAIA

It's the start of your *Saturn return*, it's like the worst three years of your life. Whatever, I'm happy we're doing a dinner just us.

DYLAN

Me too baby.

MAIA

I hate all my friends right now.

Dylan gives her a look. She's said this before.

MAIA (CONT'D)

I mean I don't but it's just so weird, like this is the first year Sophie hasn't called me on my birthday. And she's like posting manically on her story everyday. I honestly feel bad for her. I think she regrets not coming here. Like who are her friends in New York?

Dylan broaches the subject cautiously.

DYLAN

I wouldn't worry about her. Your friends here love you -

MAIA

Yeah my two friends. It's so funny because Alani was always more Sophie's friend but now she's so over her. And I love Alani but she's such a gossip. Like once we finally hung out one on one she started shit talking Sophie like crazy.

DYLAN

Yeah, I remember you said that. But what about Charlie? He's the best.

MAIA

Yeah no he's great he's like my only friend I've met through work. It's just that at the end of the day he's a gay guy. Like if I were to complain about you he would be like "just suck his dick!"

DYLAN

He sounds super intelligent to me.

The waiter comes out with a brownie with a candle in it.

WAITER

(devoid of emotion)
Happy birthday I guess...

Maia beams at Dylan and blows out the candle. She grabs one of the spoons. Dylan leans over to the waiter and asks -

DYLAN

Hey do you know if there's any dairy -

Maia frantically waves at him to stop.

MAIA

It's fine it's totally fine -

She takes a huge bite.

INT. DYLAN'S' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Dylan drives Maia. Her stomach gurgles.

MAIA

Fuck there was definitely dairy in that. I can already feel it.

DYLAN

Baby do you think some of that is psychosomatic?

MAIA

You can't imagine shitting yourself-

DYLAN

No I know I just think you might have a little bit of an eating disorder -

MAIA

You can't have an eating disorder at twenty seven. At this point I'm just like this.

Her phone pings and she immediately checks it. It's from "Alyssa: Work," saying "I'm here! Where are you?"

MAIA (CONT'D)

Wait fuck -

She pulls out a giant tote bag and finds her planner. She starts manically flipping through it.

DYLAN

What's wrong baby?

MAIA

Alyssa just texted asking if I'm here...I'm like where?

Maia dials Alyssa and waits.

DYLAN

Baby it was probably a mistake.

Maia gets voicemail.

ALYSSA (V.O.)

Hey you reached Alyssa -
(chewing and coughing)
Sorry uh text me if it's an emergency.

Maia hangs up, frustrated. They pull up in front of a house. Maia looks confused.

DYLAN

Oh sorry forgot to say I have to grab some equipment from Harris.

He gets out of the car. Maia remains in her seat and immediately opens TikTok to a video of one of those horny trad wives explaining the boundaries in her relationship with her husband. Dylan knocks on her window.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Sorry baby, will you help?

EXT. HARRIS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Maia trails behind Dylan, reading a new text from Alyssa. It says "Whoops sorry wrong person!" Maia growls.

MAIA
She texted me "whoops." Like
"whoops just gave you a panic
attack!"

Dylan looks around nervously.

DYLAN
Uh one sec baby -

Maia cuts him off.

MAIA
I just have way better instincts
then her but have to like trick her
into doing all these things and
then when I do, they work, and
she's like
(cruel impression)
"wow we should really start doing
more TikToks" it's like yeah bitch
I said that three months ago...

She walks through the gate behind Dylan and is stopped in her tracks when she sees a crowd of her friends and acquaintances, including her boss Alyssa, all standing in a decorated backyard. Behind them is a giant birthday cake.

EVERYONE
SURPRISE!!!

Maia starts to sob.

TITLE CARD

EXT. HARRIS'S HOUSE - LATER

The party has broken off into little groups and people are milling around. There's about twenty to thirty people total.

Maia stands next to ALANI (nepobaby, competitive but zero work ethic) and CHARLIE (gay, loves to provoke). Charlie shows Maia the video he took of her being surprised.

CHARLIE ALANI
Oh my god you start sobbing Awwww
immediately it's sooo sweet.

Maia snatches the phone away from him and looks at the video.

MAIA
Oh my god I'm already bloating from
the dairy...

Dylan comes up behind Maia and wraps her in a hug.

DYLAN
Were you surprised?

MAIA CHARLIE
I was so surprised. (way too horny)
Dylan is the *best* planner.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
You should really appreciate him.
He took care of everything.

Maia kisses Dylan on the cheek.

MAIA
I'm super appreciative.

Charlie kisses Dylan on the other cheek.

CHARLIE
Me too.

Alani feels the need to insert herself.

ALANI
Oh my god did I tell you about the
cake?

MAIA ALANI (CONT'D)
What? No what happened? So I got it from Sweet Lady
Jane because I'm not going to
just go to like a *random* cake
place, sorry Dylan -

DYLAN
(hands up in fake protest)
Sorry I don't know the good cake
places!

ALANI

He was going to do *Milk Bar* which is like so millennial -

CHARLIE

Alani you are a millennial -

ALANI

I'm cusp. *Anyways* I go to SLJ and they don't dairy or gluten free because it's such a classic spot. *But* I've been going there since I was like six and there's this guy who works there whose always had a crush on me -

CHARLIE

Like since you were six?

ALANI

No he just liked me, like you know when you're six and a man is like nice to you and then like ten years later you realize?

CHARLIE

No...

MAIA

Not really.

ALANI

I was a really cute kid. *Anyways* he made the cake special for me! So now you can eat it!

MAIA

That's so sweet -

CHARLIE

Yass pedophile cake!

Alani rolls her eyes. Just then a ripped young woman covered in hickeys appears eagerly behind them and claps Maia on the shoulder. This is SARAHBETHANY, a hey mama's lesbian.

SARAHBETHANY

Hey bish looking toned in that top!

Charlie and Alani grin at each other conspiratorially.

MAIA

Oh my god hey! Wow! Thank you for coming.

SARAHBETHANY

Gotta see my favorite client.

She shows off her hickeys in what she thinks is a subtle way.

SARAHBETHANY (CONT'D)

Oh and I'm seeing someone. I can't wait to tell you about her. She's...very sexual.

MAIA

She sounds great.

SARAHBETHANY

Alright I'm gonna get a piece of cake - gotta get those macros in.

SarahBethany mimes pumping iron and walks away.

ALANI

Who was that...

MAIA

My trainer. Who I need to fire honestly. She tells me way too much about her personal life and she's always trying to make me swole when literally all I want is to be skinny. After every workout she's like "make sure you eat today." I'm like I will never forget to eat.

CHARLIE

You should come to my gay gym. It'll definitely make you eat less.

MAIA

Who invited her?

Dylan shrugs defensively.

DYLAN

I dunno, you guys hang out like three times a week...

ALYSSA (O.S.)

Maia!

Maia makes a beeline for her boss, ALYSSA (40s), always chewing or coughing, often while on the phone.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)

Hey girl!

Alyssa wraps her in a drunk hug.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)

Oh my god I'm so sorry I almost ruined the surprise -

Alyssa cracks up at herself. Maia fake-laughs with her.

MAIA

Yeah totally no worries just
thought my career was over!

Charlie appears behind them and pops his head in.

CHARLIE

You guys...my literal enemy is
here.

MAIA

Who??

CHARLIE

He's this terrible weho gay who
goes to my gym. He never makes eye
contact with me in the steam room.
It's like we're all jerking off,
don't be weird about it.

He turns and looks at a WEHO GAY and waves and smiles at him.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Kyle! Hey!

Maia looks at Kyle then back to Dylan.

MAIA

You invited my derm??

EXT. ALANI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A young woman gets out of an uber black and walks out onto an empty street in the hills. She's beautiful and oblivious, a free-spirit who leaves a trail of broken things and people in her wake. This is SOPHIE (late 20's).

SOPHIE

Do you mind waiting till I get in -

The driver hands her a giant suitcase and then immediately drives away. She looks around like a frightened deer.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

(under her breath)

Sixteen ten...sixteen ten...

She can't see any of the houses numbers. She tries pushing on the gate in front of her. It won't open. She walks around to the side of the house. A floodlight automatically turns on.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Ahhh!!

She frantically FaceTimes Alani.

EXT. HARRIS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Alani picks up. Sophie's running and breathing heavy.

SOPHIE

(panicked)

Hello?

ALANI

Soph what's up are you ok?

SOPHIE

Oh my god I can't get into your
place and the uber driver abandoned
me -

Alani tries to hide her annoyance.

ALANI

Did you follow the instructions -

SOPHIE

Yes!

ALANI

Did the code not work?

A beat. Sophie clearly did not read the instructions.

SOPHIE

Wait what code? I'm standing in
front of a big tree.

Alani sighs. Across the yard Maia hears Sophie's voice and turns around.

ALANI

Ok turn around and you should see
like a huge metal gate.

SOPHIE

Ohh...ok wait I'm walking.

Maia pops up behind Alani. She takes in the FaceTime and sees all the palm trees behind Sophie.

MAIA

Wait Soph are you in LA?

Sophie's caught. She tries to cover.

SOPHIE

Oh my god hi!! Yes I'm at Alani's.
I'm sorry I tried to call you but
it went straight to voicemail.

MAIA

Wait when? I think there's
something wrong with my phone. But
if you're here you should come over
we're having my birthday party
right now!

SOPHIE

Wait I think your boyfriend DMed me
but it was in my requests and I
didn't know if it was actually him -
I'm so gross from the plane is it
cool if we hang out tomorrow
instead?

Maia's face falls but she tries to cover.

MAIA

Totally. We can do a healthy lunch.

SOPHIE

Ok perfect - wait Alani how do I
get the front door open?

Maia beelines for Dylan, who is talking to a flirty Charlie.

MAIA

Why did you DM Sophie?

DYLAN

What?

CHARLIE

Stop yelling at my boyfriend!

MAIA

(ignoring Charlie)

Like why'd you DM her instead of
text her? She's here in LA but
didn't know about the party because
she gets like a million DM requests
-

DYLAN

What do you mean? She did reply -

Dylan's scrolls through his DMs.

CHARLIE

She's here? I'm finally gonna get
to meet this bitch -

Dylan finds the message and shows it Maia. Sophie's replied
to Dylan's DM with "oh cute will let u know!"

DYLAN

See?

OFF of Maia's betrayed face.

EXT. SILVERLAKE RESERVOIR - MORNING

Maia stands alone in full on workout gear and a giant hat.
She sprays herself with SPF 50 as people walk past her.

Alani's giant BMW pulls up and she and Sophie hop out. Maia
takes this in, confused. Alani and Sophie are both wearing
cute jeans and t-shirts. Maia clocks their outfits and
instantly feels out of place.

SOPHIE

Maia!!

Sophie runs across the street towards Maia and almost gets
hit by a car that honks at her loudly.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Oh my god!
(to the driver)
You could have hurt me!

Alani leisurely presses the walk signal and waits. Sophie
reaches Maia on the other side of the street.

MAIA

Are you ok? That guy was driving
like a psycho -

SOPHIE

I know people here are deranged.
(she wraps Maia in a hug)
Hi!! I'm so happy to see you!

Maia hugs her back, genuinely thrilled to see her.

MAIA

I'm so happy to see you!

SOPHIE
(suddenly apologetic)
I'm sorry I brought Alani I hope
that's ok.

MAIA
(feigning)
Yeah it's totally fine!

SOPHIE
Are you sure? Are you mad? I know
you guys aren't that close it's
just that I'm staying with her and
it felt rude not to -

MAIA
We're close! We hang out all the
time, it's so fine.

Alani's now reached them.

ALANI
Should we walk?

Maia and Alani take a step in one direction just as Sophie
moves to walk the other way. Sophie stops and looks at them.
They both turn around and start walking with Sophie.

SOPHIE
LA is so weird. I can't believe
everyone comes here to walk around
this giant hole and pretend it's a
lake. I'm such a New York girl.

Maia bristles a little at this.

MAIA
It's actually really pretty when
it's filled they're just cleaning
it right now.

SOPHIE
But you guys like it here, right?

Alani shrugs, noncommittal.

ALANI
I mean I grew up here so it feels
like moving back home. I'm always
running into someone from high
school or like my Dad's friends.

MAIA

Oh my god yeah that literally happened when we were at sunset towers. PTA came up to us and I was like who is this random old man...

Alani laughs. Sophie takes in their new friendship, feeling a little threatened.

SOPHIE

Mai do you like it?

MAIA

I love it. This is where, like the industry is. It just makes sense for me. And I met Dylan here and I'm in love with him so.

SOPHIE

I can't believe I haven't met him yet -

ALANI

He's the best he's obsessed with her.

Maia blushes.

SOPHIE

You've met him?

ALANI

Yeah I love him he literally built my kitchen table.

Suddenly Sophie stops walking and stares at her phone in silence. It takes Maia and Alani a second to realize. They turn around and wait for her. She doesn't move.

MAIA

Soph? Are you ok?

Sophie doesn't answer but sighs and rubs her forehead. Alani and Maia walk back towards her and she walks away, turning into her phone.

ALANI

Sophie -

SOPHIE

One....second...

Sophie keeps reading and then starts typing. Then suddenly she stops and looks up at them.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Sorry I just got a text about something.

She continues walking as if nothing has happened. A beat. They pass a guy walking backwards, completely barefoot.

MAIA

Um so how's New York been?

SOPHIE

So good. I really feel inspired living there, like I love walking around and coming up with ideas. No one walks here.

MAIA

We're literally walking right now.

SOPHIE

You know what I mean.

MAIA

So work stuff is good?

SOPHIE

Yeah except I had to fire my branding people. They never brought me anything good and like, I'm sorry but I speak to a really valuable demographic I'm not going to post about bumble.

ALANI

Totally. You have to say no to stuff to say yes to stuff.

MAIA

Yeah I mean eventually you have to say yes to *something* but for sure you should be selective.

SOPHIE

Super selective. So anyway I'm here meeting with new people.

Maia takes this in hurt, but tries to cover and play it cool.

MAIA

Well if you wanted you could come in and meet with me and Alyssa.

Sophie thinks for a beat.

SOPHIE

Yeah I have a lot of meetings but
let me look at my schedule.

MAIA

For sure I'll look at my planner
once I get home -

ALANI

Yeah me too. Cause I have an - some
interviews this week.

SOPHIE

That's awesome!

MAIA

Oh my god! So great!

ALANI

Yeah. It is.

INT. ALYSSA BRANDING AND PR OFFICES - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Maia and Alyssa sit waiting for Sophie. It's one of those
meeting rooms that has a couch and then a bunch of different
sized seats. Maia keeps switching chairs, unsure of where to
sit. Alyssa chomps on a granola bar loudly.

ALYSSA

Is she usually late?

MAIA

Yeah. But I also told her the
meeting started fifteen minutes
earlier than it did so she
shouldn't be much longer -

Just then Maia hears Sophie's laugh from down the hallway.
She quickly switches seats one more time as Sophie waltzes
in, followed by the front desk assistant, COURTNEY. Alyssa
stands up, crumbs falling off of her.

ALYSSA

Sophie! Hi, so nice to meet you.

SOPHIE

You guys! Oh my god, your front
desk girl-
(turning back to her)
So sorry what was your name again?

COURTNEY

Courtney.

SOPHIE

Courtney. Such a beautiful name.
Courtney is a huge fan of mine. She
said she was really suicidal during
the pandemic and watching my videos
made her day.

COURTNEY

It's true!

MAIA

Oh my god that's incredible! *

ALYSSA

That's so great. Well we're
big fans of you in here too.

She gestures for Sophie to take a seat. Courtney excuses
herself but is stopped by Alyssa -

ALYSSA (CONT'D)

Can you grab us some kombuchas?
(mouthing)
There should already be some in
here.

Courtney exits. Sophie settles into her seat. Maia feels too
far away and scoots a couple seats over.

ALYSSA (CONT'D)

Sophie, I'm so happy we're finally
meeting. I've heard so much about
you from Maia.

SOPHIE

Aw really?

ALYSSA

Oh my god yes, it's actually what
got her the job! She told me how
she filmed the I'm Schmacked video -

Maia's on edge, unsure of how Sophie will respond to this
information but if it bothers her she doesn't show it.

SOPHIE

Maia was on the other side of the
camera for a lot of my videos.

INT. INTIMIDATING PRODUCTION OFFICE - LOBBY - DAY

Alani walks into a production office, dressed professional
but cool. She walks up to the front desk slowly, she's never
been in a rush in her life.

ALANI

Hi checking in I have a meeting
with Mart -

The FRONT DESK GIRL looks her up and down.

FRONT DESK GIRL

Sorry what is your name?

ALANI

Alani Micheals...

The front desk girl gives her a knowing look just as MART ABELSTEIN, a huge Hollywood producer, 50's, walks in.

MART

Alani! Hi honey!

He wraps her in a big hug. The front desk girl side eyes her.

MART (CONT'D)

Here let's go into my office and
have a chat.

CUT TO:

INT. MART'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mart pulls up a chair for Alani and she takes a seat.

MART

So, you're all graduated and back
in LA.

ALANI

Yeah I couldn't last in the cold.

MART

No kidding. That's what always
happens. They escape to New York
and then they come running back.

(chuckles)

So, what can I do for you? Your Dad
said you were gonna take a crack at
the business -

ALANI

Yeah I mean, I have a couple
different personal projects that
I'm working on but nothing that's
ready right now. I'm more looking
for a job in the meantime to "cut
my teeth."

MART

I got it. The thing is the only jobs open here are like office assistant, working under uh, what's her name, Michelle, at the front desk.

ALANI

I'd be super open to that!

Mart shakes his head.

MART

No. It's a lot of grunt work. Go work on your personal projects and call me when you want to make a movie.

INT. INTIMIDATING PRODUCTION OFFICE - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Alani walks out of the meeting, feeling discouraged.

FRONT DESK GIRL

(under her breath)

Must be nice.

Alani turns around and clocks her.

ALANI

What?

FRONT DESK GIRL

(tight smile)

I said have a nice day!

INT. ALYSSA BRANDING AND PR OFFICES - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Maia walks Sophie to the lobby as Sophie calls a car.

MAIA

Well thanks so much for coming in -

SOPHIE

Fuck.

MAIA

What's wrong?

SOPHIE

Ugh I'm trying to call an uber but it says my card's declined.

MAIA

Did you tell your bank you were traveling?

SOPHIE

No...why should I have called?

Off of Maia's face.

INT. MAIA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Maia and Sophie sit in rush hour traffic.

MAIA

So how'd you think the meeting went? Alyssa didn't bring up all the things I wanted to talk about but if you go with us you could also mention to her that you'd want me to be your primary person -

SOPHIE

(looking out the window)
Could we take a break from talking about work?

The wind is knocked out of Maia's sails.

MAIA

For sure.

A beat. Sophie notices the song playing off of Maia's Spotify. It's *California Dreaming* by The Mama's and The Papa's.

SOPHIE

I didn't know you liked the Mama's and the Papa's.

MAIA

I love the Mama's and the Papa's.

SOPHIE

Really? I feel like your music taste was always like...top 40.

MAIA

Yeah when I was like in college.

A tense beat.

MAIA (CONT'D)

(pointedly)

I actually started listening when I stayed in our airbnb in Laurel Canyon.

SOPHIE

What was it like? Did it look like the pictures? You never know with airbnb.

MAIA

It was actually way smaller. So it probably worked out for the better.

INT. MAIA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Maia paces back and forth in the kitchen as Dylan peels an apple for her.

MAIA

She was acting insane. First of all she shows up thirty minutes late to the meeting but is actually forty FIVE minutes late in her mind because THANKFULLY I lied to her about what time the meeting started.

Dylan peels and actively listens.

DYLAN

That's crazy.

MAIA

I know. And then in the car ride home, uh yeah I had to give her a ride, obviously her card declined because she's basically a child and doesn't know to call the bank - she says to me "you're like obsessed with work."

DYLAN

She said that?

MAIA

Essentially. Like I'm so sorry I'm "work obsessed." I'm not just like-

(mouthing)

Pretty and hot

(back to shout talking)

(MORE)

MAIA (CONT'D)

And can waltz into the room late
like

(Sophie impression)

"Oh sorry you guys. I'm late
because I was reading a text but I
lost my phone and then I found it
but it died and then a fan stopped
me in the street, she actually
loves my videos they saved her from
killing herself!"

Dylan hands her the apple.

MAIA (CONT'D)

Thanks baby.

Maia takes a huge bite. Dylan spots something on the apple.

DYLAN

Oh wait hold on there's some peel
left -

She hands him the apple back. She softens a bit.

MAIA

It's just honestly hurtful because
I basically started her career and
she just ditched me and can't stop
talking about how perfect her life
in New York is. I thought she
wasn't talking to me because she's
depressed but I guess she's doing
so good she doesn't need me.

DYLAN

I don't think that's true. I think
you guys are just growing apart a
little which is ok.

Maia can't take this in. She abruptly pivots.

MAIA

Also I'm not a workaholic, I'm fun.
Do you think I'm fun?

Dylan looks at her and smiles at her sweetly.

DYLAN

Yes baby you're fun.

MAIA

Like remember when I sucked your
dick in the bathroom that time?
That was fun.

DYLAN
That was super fun.

Maia whips out her phone and starts texting her group-chat with a devious smile on her face.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

MAIA
(TEXTING)
HEY BITCHES--

CUT TO:

INT. ALANI'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Alani and Sophie sit in silence drinking their coffee and watching tiktoks. Both of their phones ping at the same time with a text from Maia.

ALANI
LOL.

SOPHIE
'Hey bitches let's all get drunk
din tonight.'

They look at each other and smirk.

ALANI
(typing, speaking with no
energy)
Fucking obsessed...wanna do
Donna's?

PING. Maia's replied right away with "GORG I'll make a res is 6:30 ok?" Alani puts down her phone.

ALANI (CONT'D)
How have the meetings been going?

SOPHIE
Good.

ALANI
Who have you met with so far?

SOPHIE
Just like...a couple different
people.

ALANI

Who? I know everyone I can tell you who's good.

SOPHIE

Um...I haven't done them all yet so I'll just ask you at the end...when I have all the names together.

Alani can tell she's lying but lets it go.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Do you actually like living here?

ALANI

Yeah I do. But you don't have to like it.

SOPHIE

I don't know I'm kind of over New York.

ALANI

Wait, really?

SOPHIE

Yeah like the scene there is so incestuous honestly.

ALANI

It's SO incestuous. And everyone has something to prove, like it's a bunch of micro-celebrities competing with each other over who can be more depressed. Here everyone's like "I'm rich, whatever."

SOPHIE

Exactly. And I didn't bring this up because Maia is like so sensitive about me not moving here when she did -

ALANI

So sensitive.

SOPHIE

But I just feel like I've outgrown New York. And people are starting to turn on me for no reason, just because I'm successful.

Alani shakes her head.

ALANI

That always happens. My dad said that after he won the Oscar all the indie filmmakers in New York were so mean to him. Like sorry you don't have a house.

SOPHIE

Yeah.

ALANI

You could totally live here. It's all about how you *do* LA.

"I Love LA" by Randy Newman starts playing and leads us into:

MONTAGE INT. EREWHON - DAY

Alani and Sophie run up and down the aisles, buying dandelion root and probiotics. They're giddy. They get Hailey Bieber smoothies. The smoothie guy high fives them.

MONTAGE INT. MAIA'S HOUSE

Maia eats a hard boiled egg over her sink and keeps checking her phone. No replies. She debates and then question-mark reacts to her own text.

MONTAGE EXT. DOG PARK

Alani and Sophie enjoy their smoothies and watch dog owners fight over their crusty little white dogs.

SOPHIE

Oh shit Maia asked if six thirty is ok...

(typing)

Can we do seven?

MONTAGE INT. MAIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Maia paces around, laptop open, talking on the phone, trying to make a dinner reservation.

MAIA

(under her breath)

There is no seven and now six thirty is gone bitch!

Dylan tries to get her attention from across the room.

DYLAN
(mouthing)
Am I coming to this?

MAIA
(scream mouthing)
No!

MONTAGE INT. ARALDA VINTAGE - DAY

Sophie tries on a vintage Vivienne Westwood top.

ALANI
You HAVE to get that.

MONTAGE INT. MAIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Maia's on the phone, pacing back and forth.

MAIA
Hi! I'm calling on behalf of Sophie
Stiel, I'd love to make a
reservation -
(BEAT)
She's talent.
(BEAT)
Um it's princessbabygirl.

MONTAGE EXT. MALIBU BEACH - DAY

Sophie and Alani chase seagulls and run through the water.

They film each other dancing in the water for a tik tok. A
kid nearby them gets kicked with sand and starts crying.

MONTAGE INT. MAIA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Maia races around, getting ready for dinner. She throws all
her clothes on the bed (nothing is slutty enough!)

She goes to pick up her regular gloss and brow gel but then
decides to do a full beat. Dylan knocks on the side of the
door and watches Maia in a frenzy.

DYLAN
You look great baby.

MAIA
(hopeful)
Like a total gutter whore?

DYLAN

Sure! Um before you go I was
wondering if you had a sec to go
over calendars -

Maia races past him and grabs her keys.

MAIA

Can't talk I have to go pick up
Charlie -

MONTAGE INT. ALANI'S CAR - EVENING

Alani and Sophie drive back from the beach with the top down,
singing at the top of their lungs.

MONTAGE INT. MAIA'S CAR - EVENING

Maia pulls up to Charlie's house and calls him.

MAIA

Hey I'm here!

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Sorry babe I need more time to get
ready, I'll just uber!

Maia pulls an aggressive U-turn.

MONTAGE INT. ALANI'S CAR - EVENING

Alani and Sophie sing along to "I Love LA"

MONTAGE INT. MAIA'S CAR - EVENING

As the song crescendos and Maia's irritation reaches an all
time high, she weaves through traffic. Her phone pings with a
text from Alyssa as she turns a corner. She clicks it and it
says "Did you talk to Sophie??"

She starts to text but as she does she hears a yelp and a
loud thud against the side of the car. She breaks
frantically.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. LA STREET - CONTINUOUS

Maia gets out of the car and realizes in horror that she's hit a dog. She sees a big German Shepard on the ground, howling in pain and its two owners, a couple, standing above it. Maia instantly starts sobbing.

MAIA

Oh my god oh my god I'm so sorry!!

The WOMAN is sobbing too.

WOMAN

RUDY!!!

She looks up at Maia in fury.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck were you doing? Were you texting?

MAIA

NO! I was...using maps!

Maia takes a few steps forward. Her party dress and slutty make up now look even more ridiculous.

WOMAN

DON'T come near him!

Her boyfriend hangs up the phone.

MAN

It's ok we should have had him on his leash, he was chasing another dog and ran out into the road -

The woman looks at him in disgust.

WOMAN

Are you fucking kidding me?

She turns to him and they start arguing.

MAIA

I'm just gonna leave my number -

She tries to hand her business card to the man as he argues with his girlfriend.

INT. DONNA'S RESTAURANT - EVENING

Despite having hit a dog with her car, Maia is the first to arrive. She texts the group "here! Grabbing our table no rush" and heads to the HOSTESS, who is too hot for this job.

MAIA

Hi!

The hostess doesn't look up because it's Echo Park.

HOSTESS

Do you have a res?

MAIA

Yes! Under Sophie Stiel.

HOSTESS

Your entire party needs to be here for you to be seated.

MAIA

Got it! No worries!

She texts the group "need everyone to be here to get seated!" and immediately starts pacing in front of the hostess stand.

HOSTESS

You can have a seat at the bar.

Maia takes a seat at the bar. The BARTENDER approaches her. He has all the charisma the hostess is lacking and more.

BARTENDER

Hey how are you this lovely evening-

MAIA

(gritted teeth)
Great.

BARTENDER

Awesome. So we have a bunch of fun seasonal cocktails I'd love to walk you through -

Maia looks anxiously at the door.

MAIA

Could I just have a vodka shot?

BARTENDER

So we don't really do shots here, maybe the "don't trust me" or the "cinnamon girl"

MAIA

I'll just do a vodka on the rocks.

The bartender sighs and pours her one. He walks away in a huff as she takes a tiny sip and flinches. PING. A text from Alani "sorry running late trying to figure out what to wear!"

Maia groans and then knocks back the rest of the glass. She overhears the hostess talking to another group -

HOSTESS

I can actually seat you now cause
the other party of four isn't here -

Maia watches, furious, as the hostess leads BJ NOVAK and a group of girls to a table in the back.

Charlie and Sophie appear and walk up to Maia, who is still seated at the bar. She's finished her second vodka on the rocks.

CHARLIE

Hiii. Alani drove us, she's
just parking.

SOPHIE

Sorry I have to pee!

Sophie runs past them. Maia looks at Charlie, confused.

MAIA

I thought you were gonna Uber?

CHARLIE

(once Sophie is gone)
Wait I hate her.

MAIA

Who?

CHARLIE

Sophie. I've known her for fifteen
minutes and I really don't like her
vibe -

Maia takes this in, unsure how to feel. Alani strolls in.

ALANI

Heyyy.

Maia's already walked over to the hostess.

MAIA

We're here! We're all here.

HOSTESS

Yeah I can totally hear that. So policy is if the whole table isn't here 15 minutes after your reservation you forfeit the table.

MAIA

To BJ Novack??

The hostess shrugs.

HOSTESS

I can seat you at the bar?

CHARLIE

No way. We're not doing bar.

MAIA

We can make bar work -

Sophie comes back from the bathroom.

ALANI

(TO HOSTESS)

You can't find a table?

SOPHIE

Maia I thought you made a res?

Maia looks like her head is about to explode. The hostess glares at Alani.

HOSTESS

No.

Alani stares at her, debating. Then -

ALANI

Guys, let's just go to Found. I know the owner.

EXT. DONNA'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

The whole crew walks out of Donna's with Alani leading the charge triumphantly.

CHARLIE

What a bitch....

SOPHIE

Charlie she's a service worker -

Charlie rolls his eyes. He looks back to Maia.

ALANI

Yeah well she's serving cunt and not in a good way.

The three of them hop into Alani's car and drive away, blasting Miley Cyrus.

INT. MAIA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Maia gets into her car and starts driving in silence.

A notification on her phone goes: American Express \$125 charge for canceled reservation. She sighs.

EXT. FOUND OYSTER - LATER

Maia, Sophie, Alani and Charlie all sit at a tiny table on the sidewalk outside. A homeless man on drugs walks by.

CHARLIE

It's so cute here.

SOPHIE

Yeah thanks for the hookup Alani!

Maia looks at the homeless man who is standing extremely close to their table, scratching his skin intensely. No one else at the table seems to notice him.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Guys let's do a cheers.

An employee comes outside and shoos the homeless man away. Sophie raises her glass.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I want to say a big thank you to Alani for showing me around LA!

They cheers. Maia is indignant.

MAIA

It's been so fun having you here and driving you around!

Sophie smiles mischievously.

SOPHIE

Well there's a lot more where that came from...

Sophie waits for them to realize. Maia's confused.

MAIA

What do you mean? Are you extending?

SOPHIE

No I think I'm...moving here.

Maia is shell-shocked. She takes this in, unsure how to feel.

MAIA

I thought you hated it here.

SOPHIE

I don't know I just realized I actually love it. Like when I wake up here I journal and stretch. That would *never* happen in New York.

CHARLIE

It could.

SOPHIE

And there's so many more job opportunities, like I had so many good meetings this week already.

Alani side eyes her at this.

ALANI

Yeah wait you still have to give me the names.

SOPHIE

Yeah I totally will.

MAIA

That's incredible. Ok well...uh...cheers to that!

They cheers.

CHARLIE

Ok enough cheers-ing I'm so fucking hungry.

MAIA

Ok I have to pee, you can order without me. Just no dairy or almonds. And you guys can get bread but I won't eat it.

Sophie watches her get up.

INT. FOUND OYSTER BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maia sits on the toilet peeing in silence. Sophie walks in and looks under the stall for feet.

SOPHIE
Maia?

MAIA
Yeah?

SOPHIE
Are you ok?

Maia flushes and walks over to the sink without looking at Sophie.

MAIA
You know LA isn't always so great.
It's super isolating and you have
to drive everywhere and sometimes
it sucks. Like I had a horrible day
today.

Sophie goes over to her concerned.

SOPHIE
What happened?

Maia can't help it, she starts to cry.

MAIA
I hit a dog with my car.

Sophie's jaw drops open.

SOPHIE
You WHAT?

MAIA
Yeah. A german Shepard.

SOPHIE
Ok well...

MAIA
What?

SOPHIE
Those are literally nazi dogs.

Maia starts cry-laughing.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Is it alive?

Maia nods like *of course*.

MAIA
Yeah the dog is literally fine.

SOPHIE
Also why wasn't the dog on a leash?

MAIA (CONT'D)
No LITERALLY!

Maia starts fully laughing and feels a lot better. Sophie squeezes Maia into a hug.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Ok can I tell you...when I was in New York I hit a dog with my bike.

Maia gasps then cracks up.

MAIA
Was it ok?

Sophie shakes her head, tears streaming down her face.

SOPHIE
No! It died. But it was actually really old so they don't know if it was the bike or like a heart attack.

Maia and Sophie double over laughing.

MAIA
It was definitely going to die anyways.

SOPHIE
I've honestly been so depressed in New York.

MAIA
(excited but hiding it)
You have?

SOPHIE
Yeah. And I know it took me longer to come out here but this is like us doing our plan! Living here and working together -

Maia takes in what Sophie's saying.

MAIA
Really? You want to?

SOPHIE
Yes bitch, duh! Do you think I'd
want to work with someone else?

MAIA
(hugging Sophie)
Ahhh I'm so excited!!!

They jump up and down together.

EXT. FOUND OYSTER - MOMENTS LATER

Maia and Sophie come back to the table, giggling. They look like they've both been crying. Alani watches them, confused.

CHARLIE
You bitches better not have done k
in there without me.

MAIA
I would never do k without you. I
actually only do k with you.

Alani squeezes Maia under the table.

ALANI
(mouthing to Maia)
Are you ok?

Maia nods and smiles.

SOPHIE
Ok let's get some fucking oysters!

INT. MAIA'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Dylan's fast asleep in bed. Maia turns on the lights and jumps on top of him, drunk.

MAIA
(scream whispering)
Dylan!! Dylan!

He jerks awake, scared at first and then realizes.

DYLAN
Oh my god you scared me...Hi baby.

Maia climbs on top on him clumsily.

MAIA
Sophie's moving here!

She bounces up and down. He wakes up slowly.

DYLAN
What? Really? You said she hated
it.

MAIA
No it turns out I was right.
(thrilled)
She was so depressed in New York. I
knew she needed my help but was
avoiding it.

Dylan's too sleepy to process.

MAIA (CONT'D)
I love you so much.

She leans down and gives him a sloppy kiss and reaches down
to feel for his penis.

MAIA (CONT'D)
Are you hard?

DYLAN
Uh no not yet-

MAIA
Should we have sex?
(she thinks for a beat)
Actually no I should wash my face.

She kisses him goodnight.

INT. MAIA'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maia starts wiping off her make up and smiles.

*