

UNTITLED

By

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TEASER

INT. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

TIGHT ON AMANDA MARSHALL, 23, beautiful in an accessible way (code for: girls don't hate her), as she comes to consciousness. Her face is a hot mess of chocolate fudge stickiness, binge drinking and ugly crying. Through her blurred POV she pulls a familiar duvet cover into frame.

AMANDA

Yes!
(relief)
I'm in my bed.

Horror washes across her face. She pulls down the sheet revealing: BEDAZZLED PASTIES on each nipple.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

What the--I gotta lay off the
hooch.
(then, sighing)
Thank god I'm alone.

Then, a HAIRY, MASCULINE ARM SWINGS OVER HER, ready to spoon.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Shit.

FORTY=EIGHT HOURS EARLIER

INT. JFK AIRPORT - LATE MORNING

Amanda- disheveled in a hung over way- RUNS through JFK in a gaudy purple bridesmaids dress with a duffle bag. She dashes into a bathroom with bed-head and a day old face. Moments later: she reemerges, slightly more kempt and with a clean face, in an ill-fitting BLUE bridesmaid's dress, this one more hideous than the last. She looks at the purple dress in her hands. Then, without hesitation, throws it in the trash.

INT. PLANE, ON TARMAC - DAY

PILOT (O.S.)

(over intercom)
Folks, we're going to be delayed
another half hour. Sit tight.

In her seat, Amanda's slightly distressed. She picks rice out of her bra while she nurses her hangover by pouring a beer into tomato juice. The GAWKY TEENAGE BOY beside her gives an amused once-over.

TEENAGE BOY

Going to a wedding?

AMANDA

No.

(then,)

Second of the weekend. I know, sounds ridiculous and probably leaves you wondering why I didn't just bag out of one of them.

(the kid doesn't care)

I was obligated to go to the first wedding. The bride is my cousin. But this next one's for a friend. AND my ex-boyfriend's going to be there. So while it's not an obligation, I have to go.

He doesn't get it. Amanda steadies herself, gets serious.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

You see, when you're older and a monumental relationship ends-- not because they don't love you, but rather because they're "not ready" for a serious commitment-- at that point, no matter how inconvenient it is for you to casually see them again- you will see them. You will see them so they can see that you look amazing and that your life is carrying on without them- possibly even better without them. And, in that moment when they see how great you look and how happy you are, you will graciously allow them to relinquish their guilt over dumping you and replace that guilt with the gift of... remorse.

Satisfied, Amanda looks to the kid who is now solely focused playing a game on his iphone.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Did you buy that?

(he shakes his head)

Me neither.

(she slides her beer in front of him)

It's not good to drink alone.

ACT ONE

INT. PLANE - MID-FLIGHT - LATER

The teen is mid-story as he sips the beer.

AMANDA

She didn't!

TEENAGE BOY

She did! And now I'm screwed cuz I lied to my parents, flew across the country and bitch lost her nerve.

AMANDA

Woah. Easy on the "B" word. You're in the presence of a lady...across the aisle. Get it? I'm not a lady but she is 'cause...

(she taps the beer)

The more you drink, the funnier I get.

TEENAGE BOY

She's actually not a bitch. She's perfect. Which is why I used my savings to see her. And I didn't really care that we didn't do it. I just wanted to spend the night in the same bed.

AMANDA

That is so romantic. And sweet. I think I might love you.

TEENAGE BOY

That's what she said.

AMANDA

So what's the problem?

TEENAGE BOY

How am I supposed to tell my friends that I couldn't close?!

AMANDA

First off, you never should've told your friends. Want my advice?

(the boy nods)

Lie. Tell them you did it every which way- for hours- until she couldn't walk.

TEENAGE BOY

No one's gonna believe that.

AMANDA

Then tell them a partial truth. It would have been awkward, messy and over quickly. You really didn't miss much.

TEENAGE BOY

What if they have follow up questions?

The kid's a mess. Amanda thinks a beat. Has an idea.

AMANDA

Ever seen "Sixteen Candles"?
(he shakes his head)
Then, I'm about to do you the favor of a lifetime.

EXT. LAX/INT. CAR - EVENING

Amanda gets in to the car, rushed. CLOSE ON A TIGHT SHOT OF the driver: VIVIAN ADAMS(aka Vivi) (22), small and energetic like the living incarnation of a can of Red Bull.

VIVI

(speeding off)
We only have thirty minutes.

AMANDA

Viv, please explain to me why Shane feels the need to get married at twenty-three? We just graduated college. We've barely...

VIVI

Had good sex.

AMANDA

It's okay to marry a guy that's twenty-three but you should be thirty when you do it.
(biting her nails)
I'm nervous.

VIVI

Hand out of mouth.
(Amanda complies)
"Operation Closure" is in effect.

AMANDA

Tonight, I'm not going to let Ben make me feel insecure. It's been six months and I'm not going to fall apart when I see him cuz I've moved on.

VIVI

He's gonna eat his heart out when he sees you. Because you're beautiful...

AMANDA

I'm at least two notches above Khloe Kardashian.

VIVI

Three. And you're like a thousand times smarter...

AMANDA

Which is why I don't have to share a cubicle at work.

VIVI

And who else knows how to give a professional blow-out...

AMANDA

To myself. Hollah!

VIVI

Plus you're a total diva in the sack.

AMANDA

Even though I don't bone smuggle in the rear?

VIVI

You don't need to. You're THAT good. But...

AMANDA

But?

VIVI

You're in the wrong dress.

SHOCK PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

Vivi is in a PINK dress next to Amanda in her blue one.

MORTIFIED WOMAN (O.C.)
My wedding is ruined!

SMASH CUT TO:

A MORTIFIED BRIDE. We're in:

INT. CHURCH, BRIDAL CHAMBERS - EVENING

The bride, SHANE, is totally freaking out. Snorting, sniveling and utterly devastated.

AMANDA

The tailor must've given me the wrong dress. But look at the bright side, now you got both "borrowed" and "blue" covered.

SHANE

I don't know how you didn't notice it was the wrong dress. I would never pick that dress. That dress is awful.

ANGLE ON THE OTHER BRIDESMAIDS, horrified in their ugly pink dresses. They look at Shane like she's insane.

AMANDA

Take me out of the wedding.

SHANE

(sputtering)

I can't. The attendants will be uneven.

(she bites her lip)

Go. Please. If I keep looking at you I'll ruin my make-up.

Too late. She already has. As Shane heads to the consoling arms of her MOTHER, Amanda exits, pulling Vivi with her.

INT. CHURCH, ENTRY WAY - MOMENTS LATER

AMANDA

I feel like crap.

VIVI

Shane was devastated.

AMANDA

Thanks. I don't think this day could suck harder.

VIVI (CONT'D)

It's all about slapping skin on skin. Skin on skin. No feelings. He's just slapping her ass, over and over and over....

(Amanda starts to tear up, her lip quivering)

Oh. Oh no. Don't do it.

(to a passing BRIDESMAID)
Meltdown in progress. I need something!

The bridesmaid hands Amanda TWO PILLS from her bra.

BRIDESMAID

Here. Should do the trick.

Amanda throws them back, appreciative.

INT. CHURCH, CHAPEL - EVENING

As family and friend find their seats...we narrow in ON TWO GUYS in the pews: NICK JONES(23), baby-faced cute next to an uptight misfit, Todd MICHAELS(23). Todd's in shock.

TODD

There's no way.

They are staring at a SMOKING HOT CHICK two rows ahead.

NICK

Rebecca. Delta Gamma bathroom.
Spring Formal 2010.

TODD

Ye-ah, right.

At that moment ANOTHER CHICK yells to the hot one.

CHICK

Rebecca!

The hot chick, Rebecca, turns and waves at the other gal. She then sees Nick and winks. Nick smiles at Todd.

TODD

Please tell me, *how* can I be you?

NICK

Graduate and move out of your parent's house.

TODD

And leave my mom without a purpose
in life? Believe me, she NEEDS to
do my laundry.

Nick's attention is averted as Ben walks in with Savannah.

NICK

Problem. See what I see?

TODD

Is Ben with that sweet treat?

NICK

Soon to be on and in her. Name's
Savannah.

TODD

Do you know her, know her?

(Nick nods)

You whore.

NICK

This is not good for Amanda. And
definitely not good for her plan to
get closure.

TODD

Fuck me. I'm not gonna be the one
to hold Amanda's hair back this
time when she has a meltdown.

NICK

Amanda's not going to meltdown.
She's over him.

INT. CHURCH, BRIDAL CHAMBERS - EVENING

AMANDA

I'm not over him.

Amanda, while still reeling, is visually more relaxed and
oddly transfixed with her bracelet.

VIVI

Yes, you are. Focus on the plan.

AMANDA

Is he trying to make me jealous?

VIVI

Yes! That's exactly what he's
doing. And two can play that game.
Change of plan. Make him jealous!

AMANDA

This is all so stressful, yet
oddly, I'm feeling very relaxed.
(to Bridesmaid with pills)
Thanks for the Advil.

BRIDESMAID

It was Percocet.

AMANDA

It's nice. I wonder if it will have
any reaction to the alcohol I was
drinking on the plane.

Somewhere a needle scratches across a record as ALL THE
BRIDESMAIDS TURN IN HORROR to Amanda.

CUT TO:

Amanda, FUCKED UP. We're in:

INT. CHURCH, CORRIDOR - MINUTES LATER

Amanda takes her place to walk down the aisle beside an
attractive groomsman, JONATHAN. She takes a pink decorative
ribbon off a flower display and ties it in her hair.

JONATHAN

It definitely ties it all together.

AMANDA

Sweeet.

INT. CHURCH, AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Amanda enters the procession. As she weaves down the aisle
in the wrong gown, accidentally making eye contact with Ben,
she loses her balance a bit. She almost eats it but Jonathan
catches her. ANGLE ON Nick and Todd in the pews, their eyes
go wide as they suddenly catch a glimpse of Amanda.

TODD

Is Amanda rolling commando?

ANGLE ON Amanda, now from behind, continuing to weave down
the aisle and sure enough- the light in the church is making
her dress transparent. Her ass appearing clear as day!

ACT TWO

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - EVENING

We're at the wedding reception. Amanda is at one of the many bars in the room and has a CUP OF COFFEE in her hand instead of champagne. Trying to sober up. Inevitably, she sees Ben across the room. He smiles. Nick sees Amanda looking at Ben and as she starts to head in his direction, Nick stops her.

NICK

Do NOT talk to Ben.

AMANDA

I'm not gonna talk to him.
(then, vulnerable)
Why can't I talk to him?

NICK

Because he dicked you over to sleep with other girls. And you've moved on. Right?

(Amanda thinks)

Right?!

(Amanda nods)

Now, show him what he's missing....from across the room. Remember: you're the prize. You are the prize.

Nick walks away as Amanda chants to herself:

AMANDA

I'm the prize... I'm the prize...

Suddenly, it dawns on her that she's all alone talking to herself. Panicked, she looks around. Spots Todd. Heads to him. Todd's at a table in the middle of the ballroom and is attentively eyeing Rebecca, the hot chick from the church. Amanda sits next to him.

TODD

Amanda, if you were a girl...

AMANDA

I am a girl.

TODD

But if you were a girl like *that*.

AMANDA

Nice, Todd. And your question is?

TODD

What kind of tactic do you think I should use in my approach?

AMANDA

I would suggest not using a tactic. Be you. Have confidence. Confidence is what makes someone sexy.

TODD

Confidence. Yes. Be confident.

Todd looks at Amanda, earnest.

TODD (CONT'D)

Think I can pull that off?

Amanda gives Todd a vote of confidence with a pat on the back. He heads to Rebecca, leaving Amanda alone again. Amanda gets up and looks around, desperately trying not to look desperate when Jonathan appears in front of her.

JONATHAN

Hey! You having a good time?

Amanda locks eyes with Ben. She pretends to laugh.

AMANDA

I'm having...

She cozies up to Jonathan, while covertly gauging Ben's reaction. But he's no longer looking at her, he's at a bar.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Frustration.
(she drops her act)
I'm sorry, excuse me.

Jonathan tries to say something but Amanda is off. She reaches Vivi who is a mere ten feet from Ben. She plays it cool as she talks to Vivi.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I'm not sure I can show Ben how awesome I am unless I tell him. I think I should go talk to him. Explain why I'm fine without him.

VIVI

That is...a GREAT idea. Absolutely go talk to him. Ab-solutely.

Ben is alone. As Amanda enters his sphere, he smiles.

BEN
If it isn't the beautiful Amanda
Marshall.

Amanda is caught off guard by the greeting. She develops
diarrhea of the mouth.

AMANDA
Exactly. I am beautiful and...
brilliant. I rock my own cubicle at
work and I'm...

BEN
(laughing)
Adorable. You're still adorable.
(serious)
Listen, I've been thinking...

Amanda is rapt but before he can finish, Savannah interrupts.

SAVANNAH
Benny, they're starting a contest.
Dance with me.

Savannah pulls Ben onto the dance floor, leaving Amanda
alone. Vivi immediately heads over.

VIVI
What happened?

AMANDA
Benny was about to say something
meaningful and then I got bitch
blocked.

Vivi turns Amanda to her. Looks into her eyes.

VIVI
It's a dance contest. Dancing is...

AMANDA
Ben's weakness.

VIVI
Smell what I'm cookin'?

AMANDA
I am Peninsula High's "Miss Drill
Team" 2006. I need a partner.

ANGLE ON Todd still trying to get Rebecca's attention. Todd's
about to make his move when Vivi and Amanda pull him away.

VIVI
We need you.

TODD
I'm busy. I was just about--

VIVI
To do nothing.

AMANDA
You have to be my dance partner.

TODD
What?! No. Way.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM, DANCE FLOOR

Amanda AND Todd are on the dance floor. Amanda's getting focused as Todd looks like he's in his own personal hell.

DJ
Our bride has requested a dance
contest... for the ladies.

Todd's relieved as the disco classic "Bad Girls" is looped.

DJ (CONT'D)
Where are the bad girls? I need all
the *bad girls* on the dance floor.

As the reception's adventurous ladies hit the floor, Amanda and Savannah square off. It's on.

DJ (CONT'D)
L-adies... show us what'cha got.

As the "*Toot-toot, hey, beep-beep*" begins, Savannah throws down with a solid, sexy kick then quickly hits the ground in a seductive sway. As she makes her way up, her look to Amanda suggests "take that". ANGLE ON Amanda who is not intimidated in the least. Immediately, she takes the bait and does a coordinated spin/floor touch that transitions into solid hip-hop grooves.

And as she rounds out her flow, she further trumps Savannah by lifting her fingers into pistols, blowing the smoke off 'em and then placing them into her invisible "hot stuff" holsters. As Savannah takes off into another move we...

DISSOLVE TO:

The competition is now an all out "dance off" between Amanda and Savannah. The other ladies have cleared the floor.

ALL THE WEDDING GUESTS have made a circle around Amanda and Savannah. Todd, Nick and Vivi, front and center.

As the song nears a close, Amanda surprisingly catches Ben cheering for her. She steps up her game, does "the sit and spin" on the floor and then jumps up into a "pop and lock". She's about to go in for her big final move when--

EVERYTHING BECOMES SLOW MOTION... Amanda's got a huge "shit-eating" grin on her face, suggesting she's got this in the bag UNTIL Savannah's elbow "accidentally" lands in her face, sending her backpedaling and falling to the floor. Slowly, her dress flies up, covering her passed-out face and exposing her nether region. BACK TO REGULAR SPEED as the guests GASP.

TODD

I KNEW she wasn't wearing underwear!

INT. HOTEL, BACK ROOM - LATER

Vivi, Todd and Nick are arguing over Amanda, still passed out, and now laying on a carpeted floor in a quiet room.

NICK

Viv, you are not helping Amanda by enabling her dumb behavior. I don't know how she'll ever recover from this.

VIVI

She had to make Ben jealous.

NICK

What?! The plan was closure.

VIVI

There's been an addendum.

TODD

Great. Now she needs a plan "C".

Suddenly they see Amanda twitch, she's coming to.

Amanda'S POV: She focuses on Vivi, supportive--

VIVI

You were *barely* exposed.

CAMERA PANS TO Nick, encouraging--

NICK

And if anyone saw anything, I bet it was beautifully manicured.

CAMERA PANS TO Todd, mortified--

TODD

What were you thinking? This is not Scotland.

Amanda lifts herself up. A BLACK EYE is in the nascent stages of forming.

AMANDA

Everyone saw my pink taco?

Amanda's lip starts to quiver. Vivi looks to Nick who looks to Todd who looks to Vivi. Shit. She has to take action.

VIVI

No, No. Not at all. It was the most spectacular finish to the best dance-off I've ever seen.

NICK

Hands down you were the crowd favorite.

AMANDA

I was?

TODD

Am I the only responsible person here? Where are your panties?!

SMASH CUT TO:

THE TEENAGE BOY from the plane - a la "16 Candles" - proudly displaying the trophy underwear to his friends.

CUT BACK TO:

AMANDA

A gave them to a kid.

Amanda's friends look at her in silence. If they weren't worried about her before now... well, they're still not.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I can't go back out there.

NICK

You have to. Show Ben that flashing an enormous, ballroom, full of people, is no big deal.

TODD

Confidence is sexy.

Amanda rolls her eyes and looks to Vivi who doesn't seem to agree. Todd prods her to tow the line.

VIVI

Fake it til you make it.

AMANDA

Okay. I just need a few minutes.

NICK

You're not going to sneak out the back?

AMANDA

I'm not a pussy.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - LATER

The reception is dying down as Amanda slinks out of the room, attempting to sneak out the back. She runs into Jonathan.

JONATHAN

There you are.

AMANDA

Yep. Here I am.

JONATHAN

Sooo, looks like things are dying down. How 'bout a victory drink off the premises?

AMANDA

I don't know. I'm a bit of a hot mess.

JONATHAN

Not true. You're the hottest mess. Was that bad? It was bad.

(she laughs and nods)

You make me nervous. Which is why I need a drink. So...a drink? It would really be doing you a favor because I can't make bad jokes and drink at the same time.

Before she can respond-- Ben slides beside her, catching her off guard. Ben turns to Jonathan.

BEN

Mind if I steal her for sec?

Jonathan gestures that it's cool. Ben takes her to a private corner. It's the moment she's been waiting for. The tension mounts as she waits for him to speak... Then, finally...

BEN (CONT'D)

I know tonight has been a strange night and it's probably hard to see me here with Savannah. But I think there are some things you need to know. The thing is... I miss you. Can we grab a table? Talk?

She nods then, looks over her shoulder. Jonathan makes a face at her. She laughs. Ben looks behind him as Jonathan stops and he turns back to Amanda.

BEN (CONT'D)

So?

She looks back at Jonathan. He makes another face. She laughs again. She tries to get serious as something clicks.

AMANDA

Ya know, I can't. Sorry.
(pointing to Jonathan)
We're on our way out.

Ben nods, genuinely disappointed. Amanda heads to Jonathan.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Let's get out of here.

JONATHAN

I thought you'd never ask.

EXT. HOTEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Amanda, head held high and calm as a cucumber exits the wedding with Jonathan then....goes ape shit with exhilaration, pumping her fist and high-kicking in the air.

AMANDA

Hell-o!! I'm the prize! I am the prize!

She runs to the PARKING VALETS and makes a high-five round.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Up top, fellas. Up top.

After her "Rocky" round with valets she turns to a stunned and silent Jonathan. She talks eighty miles a minute.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Damn. Did you see that? That guy back there- that I left high and dry- that was my ex. I thought he was "the one" until he dumped me to sleep with a Freshman Barbie. Anyhoo...he wanted me to stay and talk and don't tell my friends, but like five hours ago, I totally would've. And then, in the moment, I was like "wham bam, no thank you, ma'am". And it felt so good. He looked like he was gonna cry. Right? I mean, I saw him getting teary-eyed. Which normally breaks my heart but this time it's his heart that's breaking! Suck-ah! I just got hand!

(Jonathan's still silent)

So where to? Where we celebratin'?

JONATHAN

Home.

AMANDA

(flirty)

Isn't that a little presumptuous?

(then,)

Okay.

JONATHAN

Actually, I think it's best if I go to my house and you go to yours.

AMANDA

Why?

JONATHAN

Because you're not over your ex. But when you are, you should give me a call. And definitely do it before your next dance-off.

He pulls out his wallet, hands her a BUSINESS CARD. CLOSE ON HIS CARD- JONATHAN CINQUEMANI, M.D.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Because a beautiful woman should never go without prompt medical attention.

He touches her swollen face before walking away. As her face falls it says it all....fuck me.

ACT THREE

INT. SASSY BRUNETTE REAL ESTATE- CUBICLE- DAY

Juggling a call, her computer and a printer, we meet a completely different Amanda in her office cubicle. Gone are the bad dresses and hair-dos and in their place is a sharp suit and confident smile. Her black eye still noticeable.

ANGLE ON HER COMPUTER as we see **Ben's IM icon log on.** Amanda's smile fades. She picks up the phone. Dials.

INT. VIVI'S OFFICE - INTERCUT - CONFERENCE

VIVI

Word.

AMANDA

Hold. Connecting Todd.

(she dials)

Vivi? Todd? I think I screwed up.

INT. TODD'S BEDROOM - INTERCUT - CONFERENCE

TODD

What else is new.

VIVI

I know. You blew it with Jonathan.

TODD

Who's Jonathan?

AMANDA

I'm talking about Ben.

TODD

BORED. I thought you were about to give us the 'ho down. Where's the sex in this story?

AMANDA

There's no sex. But maybe there should've been. Do you think I made a mistake? Should I have gone home with Ben?

VIVI

Not unless you wanna catch the herps. He's been sleeping with that skank.

TODD
Her name's Savannah. And there's
nothing wrong with a woman who
unlocks the back door.

VIVI
Shut it, Todd.

Another phone line RINGS. It's Nick. She conferences it in.

AMANDA
Nick?

EXT. COFFEE CAFE- INTERCUT - CONFERENCE

NICK
What's goin' awwwon? So, Jonathan.
I saw you guys leave together.
What's the haps?

TODD
I'm confused. Who's Jonathan?!

VIVI
He's the groomsman Amanda left
with.

NICK
Am I on conference?

AMANDA/VIVI/TODD
Yes.

NICK
What's goin' awwwon?

VIVI
Amanda regrets leaving Ben hanging.

AMANDA
He was really sweet at the wedding.
I think he's changed. I think I
should email him.

NICK
I can't believe we're having this
conversation. Be strong.

AMANDA
Right. Be strong. Am I strong?

VIVI/TODD
No.

NICK
Yes.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. Nick's right. Under
no circumstance will I do anything.
I will NOT contact Ben.

As Amanda talks on the phone we PULL BACK TO REVEAL she's
ALREADY writing him. Typing the subject: "I MADE A MISTAKE".

NICK

Amanda...

AMANDA

Yes?

NICK

Don't send it.

AMANDA

I won't-- I mean...gotta go.

Amanda dumps the call and looks back at the e-mail,
reconsiders it as her co-worker, MARLEY (22) pops over her
cubicle, laughing.

MARLEY

Oh my god, I just forwarded you the
funniest e-mail. It's genius!

AMANDA

I could use a good laugh right now.

MARLEY

Wait, how were the weddings?! Did
you see Ben? What happened? Ph-
leeze tell me you guys aren't
talking again.

AMANDA

Why can't we be talking again?

MARLEY

Do you really need me to remind you
of the chocolate warehouse that
your cubicle became after the break-
up, or the record-breaking length
you went without washing your hair?
Which was impressive, by the way.
I have no idea how you were able to
make it look so good for so long.

AMANDA

Dry shampoo.

MARLEY

Anyway, Ben is bad news so I hope nothing happened.

Amanda minimizes her e-mail to Ben, hiding it.

AMANDA

Nothing happened.

Marley high-fives her and disappears. Amanda re-opens her e-mail to Ben, then opens her "Inbox" and reads the e-mail from Marley. Leans forward, scrutinizing something.

Suddenly, she turns white. O.M.G. We don't see what she sees, but in that moment, instead of "deleting" the e-mail to Ben she accidentally hits the "send" button. Shit.

NICK (PRE-LAP)

I think this calls for a toast.

INT. AMANDA/VIVI/NICK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Nick, Todd and Vivi are sitting around a coffee table with Amanda. Nick's glass of wine is raised. Everyone but Todd joins in, he's too busy rubbing something out of his pants.

NICK

To Amanda. A strong...

VIVI

...fierce dancer...

Vivi nudges Todd to lift his glass for a moment.

TODD

...hours of entertainment...

AMANDA

And a brilliant self-saboteur.

NICK

Here's to a new beginning. Let there be a new gaggle of dudes for you to spiral over and waste our time with!

The friends clink their glasses. Cheers!

AMANDA

So, at the wedding... When I had my embarrassing moment...

TODD

Which one?

AMANDA

You guys really got me up in three seconds, right?

VIVI

More like two. One-Mississippi, Two-Mississippi. It was about two.

NICK

Yeah, we were in there so fast.

TODD

No one even had time to realize what had just happened.

AMANDA

So, no one saw anything?

TODD

Highly doubt it.

VIVI

Would have been nearly impossible.

NICK

You have nothing to worry about.

AMANDA

Well then, how do you explain THIS!

She throws down a PICTURE.

CLOSE ON THE PHOTO -- It's one of those "Priceless" satire e-mails. And in the picture, laying on a dance floor with a dress covering her face and a black "X" marking out her exposed privates, is Amanda. With Todd, Vivi and Nick standing behind her HYSTERICALLY laughing.

Her friends are stunned into silence.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Two seconds, right?

VIVI

Well, we umm, it was...

TODD

Traumatic. We were stunned.

AMANDA

I can see how stunned you were.

ECU ON Todd in the picture, laughing so hard he's crying.

NICK

I'm sorry.

AMANDA

No. I am. I've been a self-absorbed lame-o. Maybe this is a wake-up call. Maybe it's better to be alone than with someone and lonely. Maybe I need to be alone to figure out what I really want.

They all lean in for a hug then immediately get up.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

VIVI/TODD

Movies.

Date.

NICK

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I didn't say I wanted to be alone right now.

While the others leave, Nick stops and sits beside her. He puts his arm around her and pats his chest to put her head.

NICK

Put her there.

AMANDA

(tearing up)

Why doesn't Ben want me?

NICK

The real question is why you want a guy who doesn't want you?

AMANDA

Because I don't want to die by myself.

NICK

Are you dying?

AMANDA

Maybe. I drink a lot of Diet Coke.

NICK

You're never going to be by yourself. I'm always going to be here.

AMANDA

While a girl waits in your bed.

NICK

Hopefully. But that's what makes us work. We can both sleep around and then come home to each other.

AMANDA

But I want the whole package.

NICK

It doesn't exist.

AMANDA

Said with a smile. Go. I'm gonna wallow in my own self-pity and light a candle for unicorns and soul mates. I still believe.

Nick kisses her forehead.

NICK

And that's why I love you.

As Nick leaves the house, Amanda slumps on the couch alone, sad. Then she something catches her eye.

SMASH CUT TO:

An Ipod being cued up to Toni Braxton's "He Wasn't Man Enough". As the music starts we see a rapid series of cuts between tight shots of Amanda lip syncing and the action:

--THE DRAWSTRINGS OF SOFT PANTS BEING PULLED TIGHT

AMANDA (SYNCING)

Dark Child.

--A BOTTLE OF WINE BEING UNCORKED

AMANDA (SYNCING) (CONT'D)

Toni Braxton.

--A PICTURE OF BEN AND AMANDA IS TORN IN HALF

As the song continues we PULL BACK from the torn picture to see that Amanda is now standing over a make-shift fire pit/trash can full of Ben's things and tokens of their relationship: sweat shirts, stuffed animals, Speed Stick and photographs.

Amanda's laughing, dancing and singing along to her anthem, enjoying herself.

AMANDA (SYNCING) (CONT'D)
What you thinkin'? Stop playing me.
He wasn't man enough for me.

She lights up her CREME BRULEE TORCH about to scorch the pile until TWO BEDAZZLED PASTIES catch her eye. CUT TO:

CRYING. Amanda holds the pasties crying and drinking a glass of wine in between verses of the song. CUT TO:

LAUGHING. Amanda dances dressed only in her sweatpants and the pasties as she scoops out cake frosting from a tube with her fingers having the time of her life. CUT TO:

CRYING. Now with a chocolate frosted face, she continues singing and swigs directly from the bottle as she looks at the torn half picture of Ben. CUT TO:

Amanda hitting repeat on the song. CUT TO:

SLO MO. A TIGHT SHOT of Amanda's face, with a shit-eating grin. We PULL BACK to reveal that her pasties are still on and the torch is lit in hand, as she slides across the floor in front of the sliding glass door to her back yard (a la Risky Business). Suddenly her face falls.

ANGLE ON the SLIDING BACK DOOR- Ben stands behind it.

BACK ON AMANDA as we RESUME NORMAL SPEED and from Ben's POV, she slides out of frame. A look of horror on her face.

ACT FOUR

INT. AMANDA'S HOUSE - SAME

DIRECT PICK UP in NORMAL SPEED as Amanda walks slowly into frame, torch still in hand and slides open the door.

BEN

I guess you liked those pasties
after all.

AMANDA

What are you doing here?

BEN

I got your e-mail.

INT. AMANDA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM, KITCHEN, HALLWAY

Amanda and Ben in the passionate throes of making out...

CUT TO:

Where we started forty-eight hours before:

INT. AMANDA'S BEDROOM - EARLY, EARLY MORNING

Amanda is waking up in her bedazzled pasties and realizing that Ben's arm is around her. She tries to crawl out of bed but he pulls her back in.

BEN

Do you wanna grab some grub before
heading to work?

AMANDA

Sure. Lemme get dressed.

Amanda goes to her closet, looks through the rack.

BEN

You been working out?

AMANDA

I have. Thanks.

BEN

No, thank you. Now we can have sex
with the lights on.

AMANDA

Actually, on second thought, I'm
not hungry.

BEN
You're gonna make me eat by myself?

AMANDA
Yeah. By yourself. Alone.

BEN
Call you later?

AMANDA
Whatever. You can let yourself out.

Amanda grabs her purse and leaves the room as Ben looks after her, confused.

INT. VIVI'S ROOM - MORNING - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda runs into Vivi's room and jumps into her bed. Vivi startles awake. Amanda dumps out her purse and grabs her cell and Jonathan's BUSINESS CARD.

AMANDA
I think I'm ready to call Jonathan.

She starts dialing. Vivi takes the phone out of her hand.

VIVI
Think that's a good idea?

Amanda takes it back.

AMANDA
It's not?

VIVI
What do you think?

AMANDA
I'm asking you.

VIVI
It seems a little soon. He said to call when you were over Ben.

AMANDA
But I am. I'm ready for a healthy relationship because I've been down. I've been out. And I've been alone.

O.S. the FRONT DOOR SLAMS. Vivi looks suspect at Amanda.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

For about two minutes. But it's been a solid two minutes because this time Ben didn't screw me. I screwed him. And it's over. I swear.

VIVI

Really....

(Amanda nods)

Ok! Call him.

Suddenly a muffled voice crackles thru the phone saying "She already has." Amanda sees that she dialed Jonathan. She puts it on speakerphone.

AMANDA

Jonathan?

JONATHAN (O.C.)

It's still too soon.

She spastically hangs up and gives a fucked look to Vivi. Hearts racing, they silently stare at the phone, then:

AMANDA

Should I call him back and explain?

VIVI

I dunno. Should you?

As the inane debate continues we FADE TO BLACK.