



**UNTITLED KARI LIZER PROJECT**

"Pilot"

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ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. JEN'S BEDROOM/INT. NICOLE'S BEDROOM (VIDEO)- DAWN (D-1)

(JEN, NICOLE)

JENNIFER RENSEN IS ASLEEP ALONE IN HER BED. JEN IS 40-ISH, WICKED SMART, WITH IMPERFECT HAIR, FEATURES, WEIGHT AND LIFE. THE IPHONE ON HER NIGHT STAND LIGHTS UP.

SFX: INCOMING TEXT MESSAGE SIGNAL

JEN REACHES FOR THE PHONE AND HOLDS IT UP TO HER FACE.

WE SEE A VIDEO TEXT FROM:

NICOLE LAMBERT, 39-ISH, PRETTY, SKINNY, SMART, FUN AND NEEDY. SHE SPEAKS INTO HER PHONE'S CAMERA, DIRECTLY TO JEN.

NICOLE

(IN FRENCH) Bonjour Jennifer, mon  
soleil! (THEN) I know I'm not  
supposed to text before the sun comes  
up, but I'm having a bit of a crisis.  
Look at my freaking neck!

NICOLE HOLDS THE PHONE CLOSE TO HER NECK, THEN MOVES IT BACK TO HER FRANTIC FACE.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Do you see? Can you believe it?!

(CONTINUED)

**LADYFRIENDS** "Pilot"  
SECOND REVISED NETWORK DRAFT  
CONTINUED:

12/8/11

2.

END VIDEO TEXT

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE B

INT. JEN'S BEDROOM/JEN'S VIDEO TEXT/NICOLE'S VIDEO TEXT -  
MOMENTS LATER (D-1)  
(JEN, NICOLE, ROB, RACHEL)

STILL IN BED, JEN IS RECORDING HER VIDEO TEXT RESPONSE INTO  
HER PHONE.

JEN

Nicole, boundaries, such as "no video  
texting before I've had coffee", are  
there for a reason. And designed to  
be crisis proof. And yes, I see your  
neck. It looks good. Don't talk to  
me about skin. I've got barnacles. I  
mean, what is this?

WE SEE JEN'S VIDEO TEXT:

JEN MOVES THE PHONE CLOSE ON AN UNIDENTIFIABLE BODY PART  
(COULD BE ARMPIT, COULD BE WORSE).

NOW, WE INTERCUT BETWEEN NICOLE AND JEN'S VIDEO TEXTS, AS  
IF IT'S A CONTINUOUS CONVERSATION

NICOLE

What are you wearing? You look like a  
Walton.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEN

It's a nightgown. It's comfortable.

Shut up. This is what happens when  
you sleep alone. And this --

JEN'S PHONE PANS AROUND TO CATCH HER NIGHT STAND, LITTERED  
WITH A GIANT HALF-EATEN BOWL OF POPCORN, AN EMPTY WINE  
BOTTLE, ADVIL PM AND A DVD CASE FOR "UNDER THE TUSCAN SUN".

NICOLE

God, that looks like a good night.

I'm jealous.

NICOLE'S PHONE PANS AROUND TO CATCH HER HANDSOME HUSBAND,  
ROB, SLEEPING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BED AND NICOLE'S  
INFANT DAUGHTER, RACHEL, SLEEPING PEACEFULLY BETWEEN THEM.

JEN

Go to hell. (THEN) Je t'aime, mon  
bon bon. I'm going back to sleep.

NICOLE

I love you, too. Wait! Play the  
game. Would you rather have Nancy  
Grace's hairstyle for the rest of your  
life or have to kiss Donald Trump,  
with tongue, every day for a year?

JEN

(INSTANTLY ONBOARD) Easy. Tongue  
Donald. I look terrible in bangs, and  
I'd look great in a penthouse.

AND WE...

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE C

INT. NICOLE AND ROB'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME (D-1)  
(NICOLE, ROB)

NICOLE GIGGLES AT JEN'S LAST TEXT MESSAGE, THEN SEES THAT  
ROB IS AWAKE AND HE'S STARING AT HER. ROB IS SMART,  
HANDSOME AND A GOOD SPORT, BUT THERE'S A LIMIT.

NICOLE

(OFF HIS STARE) Hi, Sweetie. Did I  
wake you up? Are you mad? Are you  
looking at my neck?

AND WE...

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SCENE D

INT. JEN'S BEDROOM - LATER (D-1)  
(JEN, DAVIS)

JEN HAS BEEN FRUITLESSLY TRYING TO GO BACK TO SLEEP, WITH HER PILLOW OVER HER HEAD TO BLOCK OUT THE RISING SUN. SHE GIVES UP, GETS OUT OF BED AND OPENS THE BLINDS. SHE JUMPS WHEN SHE SEES DAVIS, STANDING OUTSIDE HER BEDROOM WINDOW. DAVIS IS JEN'S EX-HUSBAND. ONE OF THOSE ROCK STAR TYPE CHEFS - CHARMING, SUPER CONFIDENT, VERGING ON ARROGANT. HE'S WEARING A CHEF'S JACKET, THAT LOOKS LIKE IT HAD A LONG NIGHT. JEN YELLS AT HIM THROUGH THE CLOSED WINDOW.

JEN

Davis! What the hell are you doing  
here?!

HE HOLDS UP THE COFFEE HE'S DRINKING.

DAVIS

Just left the restaurant. I brought  
you a soy latte! Can I come in?

JEN

No! I found out I'm not supposed to  
drink soy. The estrogen gives me  
rage.

DAVIS

Is that what does it?

JEN

Yes. Soy. And you.

(CONTINUED)

DAVIS

Open the window. I just want to talk to you.

JEN

No. Because I know if I open the window, that's not all that will be opened.

DAVIS

Jen, you're seriously going to stick to this "no contact" thing?

JEN

Yes. Davis, you had plenty of time to contact me when we were married. Now we're divorced and suddenly you're all hot for me again?

DAVIS

Yeah. Divorcées are sexy. Come on. Open the window.

JEN

I need more than sex. More than fantastic, unforgettable, haunting sex, that you remember every time you close your eyes, which can't be replaced by food or wine or shopping.

DAVIS

(SMILING) Thank you.

JEN POUNDS ON THE WINDOW IN FRUSTRATION.

(CONTINUED)



DAVIS (CONT'D)

Come on, I miss you, Jen. Look how  
cute you are in the morning. With  
your Dr. Quinn medicine woman see  
through nightgown.

JEN QUICKLY PULLS HER NIGHTGOWN AROUND HER BODY.

JEN

Davis. I'm over you. I'm seeing  
someone else.

DAVIS

Really? Since when? Who is he?

JEN

Okay, well, I'm not seeing someone  
else, but I joined eHarmony. And as  
soon as I find a user name that  
doesn't sound desperate, I'll be good  
to go.

DAVIS SMILES, KNOWINGLY. JEN SLAMS THE BLINDS SHUT, AND  
WE...

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE E

INT. NICOLE AND ROB'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT MORNING (D-1)  
(JEN, NICOLE, ROB)

ROB IS ALONE IN BED. THE BABY IS GONE. NICOLE ENTERS,  
STILL IN HER PAJAMAS.

NICOLE

The baby went back to sleep.

ROB

Great. I'm wide awake.

NICOLE

You are? Now what are we going to do?

Hey, I have an idea.

NICOLE JUMPS INTO BED WITH ROB AND STARTS KISSING HIS NECK.  
ROB IS REALLY HAPPY ABOUT IT.

ROB

Morning sex? Really? That's my  
favorite.

NICOLE

(MORE KISSING) I know.

ROB

I thought you didn't like it because  
of the daylight and lack of wine?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICOLE

I don't. But, I like you. So...

ROB ENTHUSIASTICALLY TAKES OFF HIS PAJAMA BOTTOMS AND THROWS THEM ASIDE.

AFTER A BEAT, JEN ENTERS AT A RUN, WITHOUT KNOCKING. SHE'S STILL IN HER NIGHTGOWN AND DOESN'T REGISTER WHAT SHE'S WALKED IN ON. ROB AND NICOLE ARE FROZEN IN THEIR PRE-SEX POSITION.

JEN

Nicole! Davis was at my house when I woke up. And he looked flipping cute, but I was good and I didn't open the window and I closed the blinds in his face -- but then I opened them to see if he was still there. He was.

AND WE...

QUICK CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE H

INT. JEN'S BEDROOM - EARLIER THAT MORNING (D-1)  
(JEN, DAVIS)

DAVIS IS STILL OUTSIDE JEN'S BEDROOM, HIS LIPS ARE PRESSED AGAINST THE WINDOW. JEN LEANS IN AND PRESSES HER LIPS ON HER SIDE OF THE WINDOW FOR A SEPARATED BY GLASS KISS. DAVIS MOVES HIS BODY AGAINST THE WINDOW. JEN MOVES HER BODY AGAINST HER SIDE. DAVIS MOVES HIS HANDS TO WHERE JEN'S BREASTS ARE - IF THEY WERE IN THE SAME ROOM, HE'D BE AT SECOND BASE. THEY START MOVING AGAINST THEIR RESPECTIVE SIDES OF THE WINDOW, AS IF THEY'RE IN A FULL MAKE OUT SESSION, AND WE:

CUT BACK TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE J

INT. NICOLE AND ROB'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (DAY-1)  
(JEN, NICOLE, ROB)

JEN IS STILL TALKING. NICOLE AND ROB ARE STILL MORTIFIED.

JEN

God, it was like a conjugal visit.  
Which, as you know, is one of my  
fantasies. So I told him to wait  
outside while I put on some makeup and  
I ran out the front door.

FINALLY, JEN REALIZES WHAT SHE INTERRUPTED. INSTEAD OF  
APOLOGIZING, SHE SAYS:

JEN (CONT'D)

Nicole, you hate morning sex.

ROB

Is this happening?

NICOLE

I'm sorry. But, I promised to help  
her stay away from Davis. She wants  
me to help her make better choices.

ROB

She's a grown woman.

(CONTINUED)

JEN

(RE: HERSELF) Yeah, but she's got a bad picker.

ROB

Your Ebenezer Scrooge nightshirt is see through.

JEN

(MAKING NO MOVE TO COVER HERSELF)

Yeah, I know. (THEN) Can I go wake up the baby? I need unconditional love.

NICOLE

No! Don't wake up the baby. Come here. We'll give you unconditional love.

BEFORE ROB CAN PROTEST, JEN CRAWLS INTO BED BETWEEN THEM.

ROB

Is this happening?

NICOLE

Oh come on. We'll let you take a picture and show your nerdy lawyer friends that you had two women in bed with you this morning.

ROB

Oh please. Like I'd do that. (THEN)  
Okay.

(CONTINUED)

HE PICKS UP HIS PHONE FROM HIS NIGHT STAND AND SNAPS THEIR PICTURE. JEN SNUGGLES UP TO HIM.

JEN

Rob, why are you the only good man  
alive?

ROB

Davis isn't a bad guy. He just feels  
like he wasn't ready to be married.

NICOLE AND JEN STARE AT ROB.

NICOLE

He "feels"? You talk to Davis?

ROB

What? No. Sometimes.

JEN

You better not talk about me.

ROB

We don't.

JEN

(HURT FEELINGS) Why not?!

NICOLE

Let's not talk about Davis anymore.

JEN

Right. Let's play the game. Okay,  
Rob. Would you rather live for a year  
without your penis?

ROB

Uh, no.

(CONTINUED)

JEN

OR have a one night stand with Steve  
Buscemi?

ROB

And no.

NICOLE

You have to pick one.

ROB

No, I don't.

NICOLE

You do. That's the game.

ROB

Well, I'm not playing that game.

JEN

Well then you lose!

ROB

That's not a game I want to win.

NICOLE

Rob, we're trying to cheer Jen up!

JEN SHIFTS UNDER THE SHEETS, THEN STOPS, LOOKING SURPRISED.

JEN

Ooh. Sorry, Rob. I just rubbed up  
against something. That cheered me up  
a little.

FEELING SLIGHTLY VIOLATED, ROB GATHERS THE SHEETS AROUND  
HIMSELF AND TURNS TO NICOLE:

(CONTINUED)



ROB

I need to talk to you. Alone.

JEN

You guys go ahead. I actually have to pee anyway. Think about breakfast.

(TO ROB) Think about hashbrowns.

JEN EXITS TO THE BATHROOM.

NICOLE

Poor Jen.

ROB

Poor Jen? Are you kidding?! She walks in on our lovemaking --

NICOLE

Don't say "lovemaking".

ROB

She cops a feel of my man part --

NICOLE

Don't say "man part".

ROB

And then she orders breakfast!  
Nicole, it's too much. She's always around. And if she's not around, she's on the phone. And if she's not on the phone, you're doodling her name on a pad of paper.

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

She's going through a lot right now.  
She's newly single. She's between  
jobs.

ROB

She has a mobile dog grooming  
business.

NICOLE

She's between dogs. (OFF HIS STERN  
EXPRESSION) Really? Not even a  
smile?

ROB

Nic, when we started dating, I  
understood Jen came with the package.  
And I never made her feel left out. I  
included her on our dates, I sent her  
valentines. I let her use me as a  
model before she was ready to cut  
dog's hair. But I didn't marry Jen.  
I married you.

NICOLE

You kind of married both of us. She's  
been my best friend for 20 years. In  
my will, she's the one that's pulling  
my plug.

ROB

Why aren't I pulling your plug?

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

You're a little too moody. You seem like you might jump the gun and take me out for not shaving my legs.

(THEN) What do you have against Jen all of a sudden?

ROB

Nothing. But, this isn't college. This isn't us in our rented house drinking beers and having friends flop on the couch. This is our home. Our grown up home. And I just sort of assumed that when we grew up and started a family, Jen would...

NICOLE

What?

ROB

Have her own things.

NICOLE

She had her own things. But, she had to divorce her own things.

ROB

So, why do we get her back? (OFF HER LOOK) There's only so many pieces of the pie. And if the baby gets half the pie, and Jen gets the other half, I just want to know, where's my pie?

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

I got your pie right here. Ew. I meant that to be sexy, but it sounded gross. (THEN) Rob, I hear you and I'll fix this. Okay? Consider it handled. Consider it as handled as your man part. Wow. I grossed myself out again.

ROB

Get rid of her and we'll pick up where we left off before the baby wakes up.

NICOLE

Oh god no. (RE: HIS NAKED LOWER HALF)  
There's way too much daylight and not enough wine in here for that nonsense.

AND WE...

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE K

EXT. NICOLE AND ROB'S NEIGHBORHOOD - LATER (D-1)  
(JEN, NICOLE, RACHEL, DOUG)

JEN AND NICOLE ARE WALKING AROUND NICOLE'S SILVERLAKE NEIGHBORHOOD. NICOLE PUSHES RACHEL IN A STROLLER AND JEN WALKS NICOLE'S DOG, DOUG.

JEN

I thought Rob loved me?

NICOLE

Rob does love you. It's just... I'm a pie. And he feels like I'm handing out my slices to everyone else but him.

JEN

What kind of pie?

NICOLE

(KNOWS HOW JEN'S MIND WORKS) Stop thinking about pie. (THEN) Rob doesn't feel like he's getting enough from me right now.

JEN

I let him have a baby with you, what more does he want?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICOLE

He wants... more. And he's my  
husband. I have to consider his  
feelings.

JEN

I'm your best friend, you can't ignore  
my feelings.

THE BABY STARTS TO CRY, MORE FEELINGS FOR NICOLE TO MANAGE.  
SHE REACHES DOWN AND LIFTS RACHEL OUT OF HER STROLLER. SHE  
DOES A BOUNCY BABY DANCE, CALMING RACHEL, AS SHE TALKS.

NICOLE

I promised him I would handle it.

JEN

(WORRIED) So, what are you saying?

NICOLE

(FINALLY) What do you think I'm  
saying? We'll sneak around behind his  
back.

AND WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE 1

FADE IN:

INT. NATE'S COFFEE SHOP - MORNING (D-2)  
(JEN, NICOLE, LISA, SUSAN, AMY)

NATE'S IS A DIVE-Y/COOL COFFEE SHOP IN SILVERLAKE. THE REST OF JEN AND NICOLE'S GROUP OF LADYFRIENDS ARE GATHERED IN A BOOTH. AMY IS NICOLE'S SISTER - SHE'S EARTHY, SARCASTIC AND TOO TIRED TO BE NICE. SUSAN WENT TO COLLEGE WITH JEN AND NICOLE. SHE DOESN'T REALLY FIT IN WITH THE GROUP, NOT QUITE SHARP ENOUGH, BUT SHE'S BEEN AROUND FOR SO MANY YEARS THAT NO ONE QUESTIONS IT. LISA IS THE NEWEST MEMBER, JEN MET HER AT WEIGHT WATCHERS. LISA IS JUST A LITTLE BIT WORSE OFF IN EVERY WAY THAN JEN, WHICH IS WHY JEN KEEPS HER AROUND.

NICOLE

You will all occasionally be used as alibis so that Jen and I can still see each other. Is everyone okay with that?

LISA

I guess so. But why do you have to sneak around?

JEN

Because Rob doesn't understand the female friendship.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

I'm with Rob. I've known you guys since college and I still don't understand your friendship. You laugh at things nobody else gets, you both hate raisins in your food, you have that weird secret language.

NICOLE

It's not a "weird secret language", Susan. It's French. We did our year abroad in France.

SUSAN

Well, it makes the Americans at the table feel bad.

JEN

If we're so obnoxious, why do you hang out with us?

SUSAN

I can't find a husband.

JEN

(UNDER HER BREATH, IN FRENCH)

*Incroyable.*

NICOLE

Look, we're not asking you to lie.

AMY

(QUICKLY, TO NICOLE) I'll lie for you. You're my sister.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



AMY (CONT'D)

Plus I could use a little intrigue.  
You know what I'm doing today? I've  
got a meeting at school about adding a  
carpool line, then I have to watch  
Olivia's two hour karate  
demonstration. I'm so bored, I'll  
freaking kill someone if you ask me  
to. (DARKLY) Seriously. Say the  
word.

NICOLE PUTS A COMFORTING HAND ON AMY'S SHOULDER.

SUSAN

But, Amy, it's lying to her husband.

AMY

Good marriages are built on lies: My  
husband tells me I look better than I  
did before the three kids. I tell him  
I wouldn't leave him for Dennis Leary.

LISA

I'm a terrible liar. I add too many  
details. I called in sick two weeks  
ago, and my boss asked if I had a  
cold, I should have just said yes, but  
I told her they found a spot on my  
lung. Now, they've started a "Lisa's  
Cure" fund in a coffee can to pay for  
my marrow transplant.

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN

I don't know if this is right.

JEN

Come on Susan, have we ever asked you  
to do anything that wasn't right?

SUSAN

Yes. You turned in one of my term  
papers as your own. You gave me a pot  
brownie. You set me up on a blind  
date with a priest.

JEN

(BEAT, THEN) Well, we're asking you  
again.

AND WE...

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE M

INT. NICOLE AND ROB'S HOUSE - DAY (D-3)  
(JEN, NICOLE, ROB, RACHEL)

NICOLE OPENS HER FRONT DOOR TO REVEAL JEN. SHE TAKES JEN'S ARM AND PULLS HER INSIDE. JEN IS OUT OF BREATH.

NICOLE

Did anybody see you?

JEN

I don't think so. I parked two blocks away.

NICOLE

And you're this winded?

JEN

Yes. And it was only one block.

NICOLE

(CONCERNED) We should make an appointment for you somewhere. (THEN)  
Okay. We don't have much time. How are you? Have you seen Davis? Did you get any new clients? Did that thing go away on your boob?

(CONTINUED)

JEN

I'm okay. Haven't seen Davis. No new clients. The thing on my boob was a piece of caramel corn. (THEN) How about you? How's Rachel? How's Rob? What's going on with you?

NICOLE

Rachel's perfect. Rob's going to make partner in his firm. My firm called and begged me to come back from maternity early. I'm loving my house right now.

JEN

(DISMAYED, THEN) I don't want to go first anymore.

JEN SEES RACHEL IN HER PLAYPEN.

JEN (CONT'D)

(TO RACHEL) Seriously? You don't even say hello to your favorite Auntie? (TO NICOLE, MOCK CONCERNED) She's not talking yet?

NICOLE

She's 4 months old.

JEN

(TO RACHEL) Wow, 4 months old and you can't talk? It's okay. You're pretty. You'll be fine.

(CONTINUED)

JEN AND NICOLE HEAR SOMEONE AT THE DOOR. THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER, PANICKED. JEN DROPS BEHIND RACHEL'S PLAYPEN, OUT OF SIGHT, AS ROB COMES THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. NICOLE RUSHES HIM WITH A LITTLE TOO MUCH ENERGY.

NICOLE

Hey! Rob! You're home! You aren't supposed to be home! Why are you home?!

ROB IS A LITTLE TAKEN ABACK BY HER INTENSITY.

ROB

I don't have a client until later, so I decided to have lunch with my girls.

HE STARTS TO CROSS TO THE PLAYPEN. NICOLE THROWS HER BODY IN FRONT OF HIM AND PICKS A FIGHT:

NICOLE

Seriously Rob? Wow. First you basically decide that I would take a break from my career to take care of Rachel, because in your words (AS ROB) "I'm the big lawyer man and you're just a little bitty lady lawyer, you take care of the children, Woman!"

ROB

What? Big lawyer man... Little bitty lady lawyer? I called you "Woman"?

NICOLE

And I was like, "Gee, Rob, I don't like your attitude, but okay. You're the boss. I guess I'll take time off."

(CONTINUED)

ROB

I'm the boss? When have I ever been  
the boss?

NICOLE

And now, you're popping home in the  
middle of the day to check up on me?

ROB

I wasn't --

NICOLE

Go back to work, Rob. I got this.

UNSURE WHAT JUST HAPPENED, ROB STARTS TO WALK TOWARD THE  
DOOR. HE HESITATES AND TURNS BACK TO NICOLE.

ROB

Wait. What...?

NICOLE

It's okay. You made a mistake. Walk  
away.

MYSTIFIED, ROB WALKS OUT THE DOOR. NICOLE LOOKS OUT THE  
WINDOW TO MAKE SURE HE'S REALLY GONE. JEN STANDS UP.  
NICOLE TURNS TO HER.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

We can't do this anymore.

JEN

(WORRIED) What are you saying?

AND WE...

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE P

INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL ROOM - DAY (D-4)  
(JEN, NICOLE)

NICOLE AND JEN ENTER THEIR FANCY HOTEL ROOM, SO EXCITED.

JEN

Oh my god, a superior king deluxe room  
in the middle of the day!

NICOLE

My mom's got the baby, my sister would  
kill for us and we've got four  
glorious hours to do whatever we want!

NICOLE JUMPS ONTO THE BED AND STARTS BOUNCING. JEN JOINS  
HER AND THEY BOUNCE TOGETHER.

JEN

(CAUGHT UP IN THE EXCITEMENT) You  
want to watch a dirty movie?

NICOLE STOPS BOUNCING.

NICOLE

Now I don't know what we're doing.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE Q

INT. ROB'S CAR/INT. ANNIE'S KITCHEN - DAY (D-4)  
(ROB, ANNIE, WOMAN'S VOICE (O.C.))

ROB IS DRIVING. HE SPEAKS TO HIS BLUETOOTH:

ROB

Annie.

WE HEAR HIS PHONE DIALING, THEN:

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ANNIE'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

WE SEE ANNIE, NICOLE'S MOM, ON THE PHONE. SHE IS IN HER 60'S AND LOVELY - THE PRODUCT OF GOOD BREEDING, GOOD MANNERS AND GOOD LUCK.

ROB

Hey Annie. It's Rob. Can I speak  
with Nicole really quick?

ANNIE

Nicole isn't here. She dropped the  
baby off about half an hour ago.

ROB

(CONFUSED) She told me she was having  
lunch and a spa day with you?

(CONTINUED)



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CONTINUED:

12/8/11

32.

REALIZING SOMETHING IS GOING ON, AND TOO CLASSY TO LIE,  
ANNIE GENTLY HANGS UP THE PHONE. END INTERCUT.

ROB (CONT'D)

Hello?

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE R

INT. NATE'S COFFEE SHOP - LATER (D-4)  
(Rob, LISA, SUSAN, AMY)

SUSAN, AMY AND LISA ARE IN THEIR REGULAR BOOTH. ROB ENTERS  
AND MAKES A BEELINE FOR THEM.

ROB

Have you guys seen Nicole?

THE THREE WOMEN STARE AT HIM, SPEECHLESS, FINALLY:

LISA

When? Today? Are you asking about  
today? I haven't seen her today.  
But, I just got here. I was at work.  
I only worked a half day. I have a  
spot on my lung. There's a fund.  
Some people at my office are  
organizing a 5K. I'll send you the  
info. It would be great if you could  
sponsor me.

SUSAN

She's at the Hilton.

ROB

The Hilton? Why? (THEN, CONCERNED)  
Is she there with someone?

(CONTINUED)

**LADYFRIENDS** "Pilot"  
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CONTINUED:

12/8/11

34.

AMY

Rob, look. Nicole's my sister.

HE WAITS FOR HER TO GO ON, SHE DOESN'T. ROB WALKS OUT.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE S

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER (D-4)  
(JEN, NICOLE, ROB)

NICOLE AND JEN, NOW WEARING HOTEL BATHROBES, ARE IN BED,  
DRINKING WINE AND WATCHING TV.

NICOLE

(RE: THE TV) Kelly Ripa is so pleased  
with herself.

JEN

Always. (THEN) People who don't hate  
themselves bug the crap out of me.

NICOLE

I know. That's your thing.

JEN

Seriously. With all you've got going  
for you, if you didn't hate yourself?  
You'd be unbearable.

NICOLE

Thanks. Isn't this great? I bet you  
haven't thought about Davis once.

JEN

Until just now thanks.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. NICOLE JUMPS OUT OF BED.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICOLE

Room service!

JEN

Oh god. I love room service french  
onion soup.

NICOLE RUNS TO THE DOOR.

NICOLE

Shrimp cocktail, I'm coming!

SHE OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL ROB. HER MOUTH OPENS TO  
SPEAK, BUT NOTHING COMES OUT.

ROB

Can I come in?

NICOLE

No.

ROB TRIES TO COME IN. NICOLE TRIES TO BLOCK HIM. THEY  
WRESTLE THERE FOR A MINUTE.

ROB

Let me in, Nicole.

NICOLE GIVES UP AND STEPS ASIDE. ROB ENTERS AND DISCOVERS  
JEN, IN BED, WITH HER WINE GLASS, LOOKING CAUGHT.

ROB (CONT'D)

Seriously?

AND WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SCENE T

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D-4)  
(JEN, NICOLE, ROB)

ROB LOOKS FROM JEN TO NICOLE. HE'S PISSED. IT'S AWKWARD.  
FINALLY, JEN TAKES HER CUE AND GETS OUT OF BED.

JEN

Okay, well, I'm going to step into the bathroom and leave you two alone. One request: If my french onion soup comes, can you pass it to me? I like to eat it before the little toast gets too soggy... also, if the cheese cools off too much, you can only eat it in one giant piece and so...

SCARED BY ROB'S LOOK, JEN QUICKLY DUCKS INTO THE BATHROOM.  
ROB SITS ON THE EDGE OF THE BED, OBVIOUSLY HURT.

NICOLE

(RE: JEN) She was going to call Davis and I had to help her.

ROB

By coming to a hotel and laying in bed drinking wine?

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

(WEAKLY) It helped. (THEN,  
DEFENSIVE) Look Rob, you didn't want  
Jen at the house so much. I said I  
would handle it. I handled it.

ROB

By lying to me.

NICOLE

I only lied four times. Okay. I  
should have lied less. I shouldn't  
have lied. (THEN) I don't see what  
harm it does for me to hang out with  
my best friend.

ROB

Nic, I'm trying to make you  
understand, I genuinely believe the  
time and intimacy you share with Jen  
is hurting our marriage.

NICOLE LOOKS AT ROB AND FINALLY UNDERSTANDS.

NICOLE

(GENUINE) You really do?

ROB

Yes. I do. And I can't let that  
happen. Because I love you too much.

NICOLE

(REALIZING) You really do.

(CONTINUED)

**LADYFRIENDS** "Pilot"  
SECOND REVISED NETWORK DRAFT  
CONTINUED: (2)

12/8/11

39.

NICOLE KISSES ROB. AFTER A MOMENT, SHE PLACES HIS HAND  
INSIDE HER ROBE, AND WE:

CUT TO:



ACT THREE

SCENE V

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER (D-4)  
(JEN, NICOLE)

NICOLE AND JEN SIT ON THE BED, STILL IN THEIR ROBES. THE BED HAS BEEN MESSED UP, SHEETS AND BLANKETS EVERYWHERE. NICOLE'S HAIR AND MAKE-UP ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE. SHE AND ROB OBVIOUSLY HAD SEX. JEN IS OBLIVIOUS.

JEN

That was a long talk.

NICOLE

(AVOIDING EYE CONTACT) Yes, well, we had a lot to talk about.

JEN

Was Rob crying? I thought I heard like a squealing sound?

NICOLE

He cried a little.

JEN

What happened to the bed?

NICOLE

It got messed up.

JEN

(DENSE) Did he get physical?

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

Yes! Very! No more questions!

(THEN) Jen. Rob is seriously  
threatened by our friendship.

JEN

Why?

NICOLE

Men don't have the same kind of  
friendships that women do. They don't  
touch each other's hair or sleep in  
each other's beds. They don't watch  
each other's babies being born or  
share underwear... they're weird. So,  
Rob feels like he's not as close to me  
as you are. That the only thing he  
has with me that you don't is the sex.

JEN

Well, there was the lesbian month  
sophomore year --

NICOLE

Another good example: Men don't  
experiment with each other sexually in  
college.

(CONTINUED)

JEN

(FINALLY CATCHING ON) Hey, did you  
guys have sex while I was in the  
bathroom? (OFF NICOLE'S LOOK) Ew!  
God. Boundaries!

JEN JUMPS OFF THE BED LIKE IT'S FULL OF COOTIES. SHE SPOTS  
NICOLE'S UNDERWEAR ON THE FLOOR AND PICKS THEM UP.

JEN (CONT'D)

Hey, cute. Can I borrow these?

NICOLE

He's hurt, Jen.

JEN

I get it. (THEN) I know what we have  
to do.

NICOLE

Me, too. I'll rent an apartment in a  
different town. You'll stay there  
under an assumed name --

JEN

Nic. No. We have to take a break.

NICOLE

(WORRIED) What are you saying?

JEN

Things have changed. And I know  
you're not good with change, but this  
is about your family. You can't mess  
it up.

(CONTINUED)

**LADYFRIENDS** "Pilot"  
SECOND REVISED NETWORK DRAFT  
CONTINUED: (3)

12/8/11

43.

NICOLE

(VERY SADLY) I know.

JEN STARTS GATHERING THE SHAMPOOS, SHOE SHINE KITS AND WINE GLASSES FROM THE ROOM, AND PUTTING THEM IN HER PURSE.

JEN

(OFF NICOLE'S LOOK) Hey, you got  
lucky. I might as well get something  
out of this, too.

AND WE...

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE W

INT. NICOLE AND ROB'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (N-5)  
(NICOLE, ROB)

ROB IS IN BED, READING. NICOLE ENTERS FROM THE BATHROOM,  
READY FOR BED. SHE CLIMBS INTO BED NEXT TO HIM AND PICKS  
UP A MAGAZINE FROM HER NIGHT STAND.

NICOLE

Do you think Pippa Middleton is going  
to age well?

ROB

Who's that again?

NICOLE

Kate Middleton's sister. (OFF HIS  
BLANK LOOK) Oh come on. She  
basically stole the spotlight at the  
royal wedding. Do you ever pick up a  
newspaper?

ROB

By "newspaper" do you mean your AOL  
homepage?

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

Jen thinks her tan's going to come  
back to bite her in the ass the minute  
she hits 35. (THEN, REMEMBERING)  
Oop. Sorry. No Jen. (THEN) Why do  
you think tan fat looks better than  
pale fat?

ROB

Does it?

NICOLE

Now you're just trying to bug me.

NICOLE PICKS UP HER PHONE AND CHECKS FOR ACTIVITY.  
NOTHING. SHE STARES AT ROB. HE LOOKS UP FROM HIS BOOK.

ROB

What?

NICOLE

Nothing. This is nice.

AND WE...

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE X

INT. NATE'S COFFEE SHOP - DAY (D-6)  
(JEN, NICOLE, LISA)

JEN IS WITH LISA IN THE REGULAR BOOTH. THEY'RE LOOKING AT MENUS.

JEN

Wow. I haven't talked to Nicole in three days and it feels weird.

LISA

Well, that's what I'm here for.

JEN

Thanks. It's just different because Nicole and I have so much history.

LISA

We have history. Remember when we met at that Weight Watchers meeting? And you said, "hey, you want to skip the meeting and go find the tater tot food truck" and I said "yeah, I'd do that". And then we did. And then, like three weeks ago we both had jury duty on the same day? But it was at different courthouses?

(CONTINUED)

JEN

Mm-hm. That was crazy.

LISA

It's always hard to be friends with married people. They have different lives. But you and me, we could just be two single L.A. ladies on the prowl.

JEN

Yep.

LISA STANDS UP.

LISA

I'm just going to go check out the pie specials. Don't leave!

LISA CROSSES AWAY TO THE PIE DISPLAY. JEN GOES BACK TO READING THE MENU. A BEAT LATER, NICOLE ENTERS WITH RACHEL, STRAPPED TO HER IN A SLING. SHE CROSSES TO A NEARBY BOOTH, NOT SEEING JEN AT FIRST. JEN STARES AT NICOLE, WHO FINALLY NOTICES HER. JEN GIVES HER A LITTLE WAVE. NICOLE CHECKS AROUND TO SEE WHO'S WATCHING, THEN RUSHES OVER TO JEN.

NICOLE

Oh my god. Jen. You're here. Are you okay? Are you all alone? I've been so worried about you. Has it been horrible?

JEN IS PUT OFF BY NICOLE'S QUESTION.

JEN

Uh, no, it hasn't been "horrible".  
What do you think?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

JEN (CONT'D)

You don't see me for a few days and I fall apart? I do have a life.

NICOLE

(INNOCENTLY) You don't have a life.

JEN

Yes, I do have a life, Nicole. There are other ways to have a life than being married to the man of your dreams, conceiving a child the minute the idea pops into your head and living happily ever after. Different strokes!

LISA RETURNS. SHE STIFFENS WHEN SHE SEES NICOLE.

LISA

Jen. I have the specials. Blueberry cream cheese, apple walnut, pecan, strawberry and peanut butter fudge.

JEN

That's right. There's a lot of pie besides yours, Nicole. And I'm going to order a slice of it.

NICOLE

What? (THEN, PUTTING HER FOOT IN HER MOUTH) Jen, I was just concerned because you're all alone.

(BACKPEDALING) I mean, you won't be forever. Obviously. Probably.

(CONTINUED)

JEN

I don't like the fact that you think  
without you I'm some lonely loser.

NICOLE

Being lonely doesn't make you a loser!

JEN

No, but you do think that without you,  
I have nothing.

NICOLE

I think you're going through a  
divorce! I think you're having a hard  
time and sometimes you need me to help  
keep your life from going off the  
rails!

JEN

Oh god, get over yourself. I'm not  
the one who makes phone calls at five  
AM to talk about my neck. And also, I  
have other friends besides you.

(TAKING LISA'S HAND) And we're just  
two single L.A. ladies on the prowl.

LISA IS OVER THE MOON. SHE SWINGS HER HAND WITH JEN'S LIKE  
PLAYGROUND FRIENDS.

NICOLE

What's happening right now? You do  
need me. I keep you from acting on  
your bad instincts.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Like the one where you thought it was okay to say "two single L.A. ladies on the prowl".

JEN

(STILL HOLDING HANDS WITH LISA) I really appreciate your concern -- I don't. But, I'm managing just fine without you. (TO LISA) Peanut butter fudge.

LISA

Okay! I'll go get it! Don't leave!

LISA LETS GO OF JEN'S HAND AND RUNS OFF, AND WE...

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE Y

INT. JEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (N-6)  
(JEN, DAVIS)

JEN COMES INTO HER BEDROOM. SHE'S TIRED AND DEPRESSED. SHE CARRIES A LARGE GLASS OF WINE AND A BAG OF POTATO CHIPS. SHE PULLS HER BRA OUT FROM UNDER HER SHIRT WITH HER TEETH AND STARTS TO CLIMB INTO BED, WHEN SHE SEES DAVIS. JEN STARTLES WHEN SHE SEES HIM, SPILLING HER WINE. NOW SHE'S REALLY MAD.

JEN

Davis! What the hell are you doing in my house? (RE: WINE) You made me spill my friend!

DAVIS

Hey, Jen. Sorry. I made creme brulee at the restaurant tonight and it's your favorite. I was going to leave it on your pillow.

JEN

How did you get in here?

DAVIS

I used my key.

JEN

I told you I changed the locks.

(CONTINUED)

DAVIS

And I knew you were too lazy to  
actually do it. See how I get you?

JEN

You can keep your creme brulée. I'm  
on a diet.

DAVIS

Since when?

JEN

Well, I'm not on a diet yet. But, I  
joined the South Beach Diet online,  
and as soon as I find a user name that  
doesn't make me sound desperate, I'm  
good to go.

DAVIS SMILES.

DAVIS

I think you look perfect.

A LONG BEAT, THEN:

JEN

Get out.

AND WE...

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE Z

INT. NICOLE AND ROB'S BEDROOM/INT. JEN'S BEDROOM (VIDEO) - NIGHT (N-6)

(JEN, NICOLE, ROB, DAVIS)

NICOLE AND ROB ARE SLEEPING. NICOLE'S PHONE IS ON HER NIGHT STAND. IT BEEPS, SIGNALING A TEXT MESSAGE. NICOLE SPRINGS UP AND GRABS HER PHONE. SHE HOLDS THE PHONE UP TO HER FACE AND PLAYS THE VIDEO TEXT FROM JEN.

WE SEE JEN'S VIDEO TEXT:

JEN, LOOKING A LITTLE WILD-EYED, SPEAKS INTO THE HER PHONE'S CAMERA. SHE'S HANGING OFF THE SIDE OF HER BED, TALKING IN A FRANTIC WHISPER.

JEN

I'm sorry. Please forgive me. Just so you know, I live for your five A.M. video texts. And it has been horrible these past few days, because guess what? Without you, my life kind of goes off the rails. I need to show you something.

THE PHONE MOVES OFF OF JEN'S FACE AND LANDS ON DAVIS, APPARENTLY NUDE, SLEEPING IN JEN'S BED. IT GOES BACK TO JEN'S FACE.

JEN (CONT'D)

If you don't come stop me, I'm going to marry him again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

END VIDEO TEXT

NICOLE IS SPEECHLESS. SHE LOOKS TO SEE THAT ROB IS AWAKE AND HAS SEEN THE VIDEO TEXT.

NICOLE

Rob, I love you more than life itself, and you may not understand this, but sometimes I don't feel like myself anymore. So much has changed for me. I'm a wife. I'm a mother. My career's on hold. And the only thing that connects the new me to the old me is Jen. She kind of makes me who I am. Please don't divorce me. I have to go help her.

ROB

Let's both go. I love anyone who makes you who you are. Plus, I'm starting to realize that if I make you choose between me and Jen, my chances aren't that good.

NICOLE

(LOVING HIM) Oh my god, I'm so turned on by you right now.

NICOLE TOUCHES ROB'S FACE, WANTING TO DO MORE, THEN, THEY BOTH JUMP OUT OF BED, AND WE...

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE AA

INT. JEN'S BEDROOM/LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (N-6)  
(JEN, NICOLE, ROB, DAVIS)

NICOLE AND ROB ENTER JEN'S BEDROOM, CARRYING A SLEEPING RACHEL IN AN INFANT SEAT. THEY SHIELD THEIR EYES FROM ANYTHING THAT MIGHT BE HAPPENING IN JEN'S BED.

NICOLE

We're here! Stop that! We have the baby!

JEN

It's okay. Nothing's happening.  
(STILL AMAZED) Unlike when I was in the bathroom at the hotel!

ROB

Oh, you know about that?

DAVIS WAKES UP AND SEES ROB AND NICOLE.

DAVIS

What's going on? Hey Rob, we still golfing on Sunday?

NICOLE AND JEN LOOK AT ROB.

ROB

I don't know.

(CONTINUED)



NICOLE

(TO ROB, RE: DAVIS) Have you been sneaking around with him behind my back?

ROB

(SHIFTING FOCUS) Jen, you are welcome in our home anytime. (THEN, TO DAVIS) Time for you to go, Bud.

NICOLE/JEN

Bud?

DAVIS

No, man. I think Jen and I are getting back together.

ROB

You're not. She had a weak moment because her other half was missing.

NICOLE

(TO DAVIS, RE: JEN) I'm her good sense. She's got a bad picker. No offense to you.

JEN

(RE: NICOLE) And I'm her self-esteem. She hates herself, which is why I can stand her.

ROB

Together they make one fully functioning human being.

(CONTINUED)

JEN

(TOUCHED) He finally gets us.

NICOLE AND ROB LEAN OVER TO HUG JEN. NICOLE NOTICES:

NICOLE

You're not wearing pants.

JEN

No.

ROB

Or underwear.

JEN

(MAKING NO MOVE TO COVER HERSELF) No.

ROB BACKS AWAY. JEN TURNS TO DAVIS.

JEN (CONT'D)

You have to go.

DAVIS

Are you sure?

JEN

I am not.

DAVIS RELUCTANTLY GETS OUT OF JEN'S BED.

ROB

I'll walk you out.

AS THEY START TO WALK OUT, DAVIS LOOKS BACK AT JEN AND SMILES.

DAVIS

Tomorrow's special is homemade gnocchi  
with pumpkin and sage.

(CONTINUED)

JEN

(MEANING THE OPPOSITE) You better not  
bring me some!

ROB AND DAVIS EXIT.

NICOLE

(CALLING AFTER DAVIS) She doesn't  
want your gnocci!

JEN

I do. I'm sick. And I'm hungry.

NICOLE

I know.

JEN

I love you.

NICOLE

Put on some pants and I'll say it  
back. This isn't college.

AND WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW