Perfect Couples

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The Couples:

Dave & Julia

The cool, regular couple you see yourself in. They realize they have their flaws, but they're trying. And more often than not, they manage to get it right.

Vance & Amy

The "too much passion" couple. They thrive on the drama, and the highs are high, but the lows are low. Basically, a pair of soulmates whose lives would be much simpler if they'd never met.

<u>Rex & Leigh</u>

The "perfect couple" with big quotation marks, they hold themselves up as ideal partners. They've read all the books, taken all the seminars and can't wait to share what they've learned with anyone within earshot.

Dave

30, middle-American good looks. Quick with a joke, definitely not looking to dirty his hands with confrontation. A no-drama guy who thoroughly enjoys his needier friends' quirks. Think Matt Damon.

<u>Julia</u>

28, smart, sexy and cool. Easily riled, but quick to forgive. Though comfortable speaking her mind, Julia prides herself on being low-maintenance in her relationship. Think Tina Fey.

<u>Vance</u>

30, intense. A guys' guy who manages also to be very sensitive. Vance is opinionated and feels he's doing everyone a service by bluntly sharing his opinions. He's wrong. Dave's best friend, he's high maintenance, but a ton of fun. Think Vince Vaughn.

<u>Amy</u>

29, attractive and kind, but flighty and unfocused. Amy has trouble with life's details: lots of lost keys and stoves left on. Though gentle, Amy taps into an inner tiger when provoked by Vance, which happens often. Think Leslie Mann.

<u>Rex</u>

30, handsome, successful, but way more self-assured than is warranted. Back in college, he was the third in Dave and Vance's group of two. He's also Julia's brother. A party guy and ladies' man until he met wife, Leigh, Rex now approaches coupledom and monogomy with the zeal of the converted.

<u>Leigh</u>

24, very put-together. The youngest of the group, but easily the most mature. Asian-American, but the biggest Burberry-wearing, Pasadena WASP you ever met. Considers it her responsibility to mold the other couples in the successful image of Rex and herself.

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

DAVE (30, middle-American good looks) approaches the bed where JULIA (28, smart & sexy when awake) SLEEPS sprawled out, taking up most of the bed. Dave sighs.

INT. VANCE AND AMY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

VANCE (30, amped-up, even now at bedtime), reaches the bed to find AMY (30, hot & scattered) sprawled out. He seethes.

INT. REX AND LEIGH'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

REX (30, confident, handsome in a "fratty" way) finds wife, LEIGH (24, very put together, Asian-American) hogging the bed. Rex GOES TO SAY SOMETHING, then reconsiders and consults a book entitled "Communication for Couples".

> REX (off book) Cherished Partner. I honor your need to be comfortable. Yet, when you leave me so little room, it makes me feel "less than". It makes me feel unloved.

> > LEIGH

(beat, same tone) Cherished Partner, I hear you. And now I know that when I leave you so little room, it makes you feel --

INT. VANCE AND AMY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Vance leans in close to Amy with CONTROLLED RAGE.

VANCE

Hey, sweetheart? I see you've chosen to take up ninety-five percent of the bed.

Amy starts to move.

VANCE (CONT'D)

Oh no no no -- don't get up. <u>Clearly</u> your comfort is the only thing in the world that matters, so <u>please</u> take the other five percent, too. I'm just going to sleep on the floor like a dog. AMY You want more room? (springs out of bed) You want more room?!

VANCE

Oh, here we go!

INT. REX AND LEIGH'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Leigh and Rex HOLD HANDS, reciting in UNISON ...

LEIGH/REX ... And by being brave enough to share our needs, we forge a bond, two becoming one --

INT. VANCE AND AMY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Amy THROWS all the PILLOWS AND COMFORTER off the bed.

AMY Are these taking up too much space?! Are the things on my night table in the way?!

She BRUSHES THEM OFF. Vance EMPTIES TWO BOTTLED WATERS onto the ground.

VANCE Please! I belong on the floor! (dumps out flower vase) The wet floor!

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dave stews, crowded, as Julia snores. Still asleep, she jerks. Her hand LANDS ON HIS FACE. Dave gets an idea...

DAVE ("worried" whisper) Honey, there's a huge, gross bug on your back. The kind that freaks you out.

Julia SHRIEKS, and JUMPS to the far end of the bed, HORRIFIED. Dave slams his hand down "KILLING" it.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Got it.

JULIA Oh, thank you, <u>so</u> much. I love you. Was it hairy? DAVE (hero) Doesn't matter now. It's over.

Content, Dave SETTLES IN to his big chunk of bed.

INT. REX AND LEIGH'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Close on Rex. He beams.

REX You're right about that book. I feel heard and validated. Good night, Cherished Partner.

WIDEN TO REVEAL: Rex squeezed onto the edge of the bed. LEIGH DIDN'T MOVE ONE INCH.

LEIGH Good night, Cherished Partner.

She KILLS THE LIGHTS.

INT. VANCE AND AMY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Anger has turned to passion as they ROLL AROUND on the floor, KISSING, on the way to crazy love-making.

INSERT TITLE CARD: "PERFECT COUPLES"

INT. REX AND LEIGH'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Still dark. REX FALLS out of bed and lands with a THUD.

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INSERT CARD: "GAMES"

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S BEDROOM - FRIDAY EVENING

Dave and Julia dress. A worked-up Julia buttons her top. Dave loves her like this, but tries to calm her.

JULIA What were you thinking?

DAVE Have your breasts grown?

JULIA Don't try to compliment me. And that's not a compliment.

DAVE Look, we were in a terrible situation, I made a call.

JULIA Game Night? With <u>our</u> friends? I

mean, I love them, but --

DAVE

(laughing) No, it's going to be a nightmare.

JULIA There's a reason we've resisted Game Night all these years -- it intensifies personalities. It's

DAVE

like couples' cocaine.

Hey, I freed up our anniversary. You heard your brother the other night. If I hadn't suggested this, our anniversary would have become --

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. REX AND LEIGH'S PATIO - EVENING (A FEW NIGHTS AGO) Julia and Dave sit around a fire pit with REX and LEIGH. 4

REX ... You two, us two, a boat, some kick-A Napa Cabernets, my business associates... the ultimate party. JULIA (beat) There's no way we said yes to this. Leigh pulls out her planner. LEIGH It's on the books. See, September ninth. We bought the tickets. We're so excited. REX You owe us three hundred dollars. JULIA (clearly this is an "out") Wait. September 9th is our anniversary. REX Oh my God. That's perfect. Family celebrating family. (to Leigh) It's happening. LEIGH (to Rex and Julia) Your mother's dying wish. She made me promise to bring you two closer. REX God, she loved you, Leigh. Dave and Julia share a look. DAVE Can you excuse us a second? Julia and Dave move off. DAVE (CONT'D) So here's what we know: Anniversary at Sea ain't gonna happen. JULIA Right? How can they think we agreed to this?

DAVE

Because we did. They did it again. Trapped us with the "far off plan".

INSERT CARD: "LIKE, 8 OR 9 MONTHS AGO"

INT. INDIAN RESTAURANT - EIGHT OR NINE MONTHS AGO

A QUICK POP of the two couples together.

LEIGH

What are you guys doing the second Saturday in September?

DAVE/JULIA (caught) Uhhhhhhhhh...

EXT. REX AND LEIGH'S PATIO - EVENING

Julia and Dave continue discussing the "far off plan".

JULIA Uch, I hate the far off plan! It's so manipulative. Well, it ends now -- this is <u>unacceptable</u>!

A riled-up Julia STARTS OFF. Dave HOLDS HER BACK.

DAVE

No. This is when bad things happen. You're this sweet, lovely person, someone does something "unacceptable," and you go "Red Julia". Look at you: the big eyes, the attack stance. You're Hulk-ing out here, honey.

JULIA (crazy-eyed, panting)

I'm fine. I just want to talk.

DAVE

(enjoying her) You're nuts. It's like Nic Cage is playing you.

JULIA

We spend so much time with our friends. All I want is one night alone. Dinner, some wine, sex or too much pie, whatever feels like the right call... DAVE And we'll have that. We can get out of Saturday with no tears, we'll just give them something in exchange. They can have Friday. (musing) So Friday... What's something that would excite both them and Vance?

JULIA (pulled up) Vance? Who's talking about Vance?

DAVE I have plans with him Friday. (off her eye-roll) You know I can't cancel on Vance. He's far too needy.

POP TO:

INT. DAVE AND VANCE'S REAL ESTATE OFFICE - DAY (MAY 2008)

Dave sits with a very worked up VANCE.

VANCE You want to cancel on me? On this of all nights?

INSERT CARD: "NIGHT THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO SEE 'IRON MAN'"

VANCE (CONT'D) What did I do to you to make you hurt me this way?

EXT. REX AND LEIGH'S PATIO - EVENING

As we left them. Dave ponders a Friday plan.

DAVE (snaps, eureka) I got it. The thing that will make everyone happy: Rex, Leigh, Vance. Not you. (calling) Guys, we actually made anniversary plans Saturday, but we're free Friday, and we remembered there's something you've been wanting to --

LEIGH (hoping against hope) Game Night? INT. DAVE AND VANCE'S REAL ESTATE OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY (THURSDAY)

VANCE Game Night? You never let me have Game Night. Thank you!

We're in a GUY'S DREAM OFFICE: Sports and music memorabilia, pics of Dave and Vance having great times from the ages of ten 'til the present. Vance stands on the desk. He addresses a nearby autographed picture of a WRESTLER.

> VANCE (CONT'D) Jimmy "Superfly" Snuka, look down on us from above on this Game Night. Bless us with awesomeness.

DAVE I don't think he's dead.

Vance JUMPS OFF the desk, KNOCKING DAVE onto the couch WWFstyle. Dave tries to throw him off. ISABELLA, 22, the guys' pretty, Latina, Texan assistant enters. VANCE DISENGAGES.

> VANCE ("scolding" Dave) The wrestling, the constant touching. It's a little gay, man.

Isabella drops some papers on the desk.

ISABELLA I know you wanted to show the lot on 11251 Morningside, but the demolition crew didn't come, so the tear-down is still there.

VANCE Thanks, Isabella. That'll be all.

She exits.

DAVE What are you doing? (off innocent look) I saw that. You lifted your sleeve and slightly flexed your tricep.

Dave DEMONSTRATES. Vance is in fact exposing the muscle.

DAVE (CONT'D) Do you not have enough drama in your relationship already? Maybe don't flex for the secretary. VANCE You know what I'm <u>gonna</u> flex: my hint giving and receiving muscles on... (falsetto sing-song) Game Niiiiii--

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S BEDROOM - FRIDAY EVENING

Dave and Julia continue dressing. [We pick up where we left them at the top of Act One.]

JULIA (shakes her head) Game Night. Not my idea, babe. Whatever happens tonight is on you.

DAVE Everyone's looking forward to it.

JULIA Really? Amy despises games. She's terrified of people thinking she's stupid, she hates being timed. Poor girl. How did Vance get her to say "yes" to this?

INT. VANCE AND AMY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

VANCE is putting on a shirt. Amy wears a SEXY COCKTAIL DRESS and is excitedly loading on WAY TOO MANY BRACELETS.

AMY (thrilled) I can't believe you're taking me dancing.

VANCE (primps in the mirror) Yep. I'm taking you dancing.

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

As we left them. Julia starts to undress.

JULIA You know what? Let's have sex now. We're not going to want to after Game Night. (off his hesitation) What? DAVE If we're going to be competing, I feel like I should have my edge.

JULIA Your <u>sexual</u> edge? You feel that your clue-giving is infused with a particular sexual energy?

DAVE Your tone is mocking, but when I play there is a certain vigor I don't care to compromise.

We hear a DOOR OPEN downstairs.

LEIGH (O.S.) We're here! Are we the first to arrive?!

JULIA That happens when you're forty minutes early!

DAVE Relax. Tonight will be fine. And it's gonna buy us a nice quiet "us" anniversary tomorrow. Let me do this for you.

He KISSES her. She SMILES. She walks to the door and lets out a LONG DEEP BREATH, not quite ready for this.

REX (0.S.) What's taking so long?! Are you steeling yourself?! It sounds like you're steeling yourself!

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S LIVING ROOM - AN HOUR LATER

Dave and Julia suffer as Rex and Leigh drone on...

LEIGH But if I had to name our most remarkable relationship skill? Probably our ability to meet each other in the middle, and make life choices that suit us both.

REX Take the church Leigh found for us.

POP TO:

INT. KOREAN ORTHODOX CHURCH - LAST SUNDAY

Rex sits with Leigh, a LONE WHITE MAN amidst a CONGREGATION OF KOREANS, taking in the Korean liturgy.

KOREAN MINISTER (O.S.) Kydo kyo korin do jin zsha shi bo--

Rex understands not one word. He nods, moved.

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

As we left them, LISTENING TO REX. Vance and Amy ENTER.

AMY Sorry we're late! Everybody ready?

LEIGH Yep. Just pick a number out of this hat.

AMY (terrified) Why?

REX Don't you know what tonight is?

Amy LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM: veggies, dip, beers, pads, pens, an easel with a marker, a mini hourglass.

AMY (realizing) Is that an egg timer?! (to Vance) You son of a bitch!!

She starts beating his chest. He envelops her in a bear hug and strokes her hair.

VANCE Baby, baby, baby. Shhhh. Shhhh. (to group) She's fine. Give her a minute. This is very fresh.

INSERT CARD: "THE GAMES BEGIN"

INT. LIVING ROOM - THIRTY MINUTES LATER

People draw numbers out of a hat. Everyone's drinking wine, having fun. Even Amy's more relaxed. Dave draws a number as Vance looks on, nervous.

VANCE Be a one, be a one, be a one. Dave looks at it, then looks at Vance sadly. Vance deflates. DAVE Sorry, Vance. Looks like you and I aren't gonna be on a team ... with anyone else! Dave holds out the number ONE. Vance is elated. VANCE Ah! You "Seacrest-ed" me! REX Aww, these two guys! Feels like we're back in college again. Who wants to get wasted? LEIGH Alcoholics do, Rex. REX (calmed, genuine) I love it when you contain me. Practicing, Vance hits Dave with rapid-fire clues. VANCE America's Mayo--DAVE Rudy Giuliani! VANCE Die H--DAVE Bruce Willis. VANCE Looks like your uncle. DAVE Uh, oh, wait. Paul Giamatti! VANCE What took you so long? You're off. (accusing) Did you have sex? DAVE No.

VANCE

What about yesterday? (off non-response) Oh my God. Did you forget we had Game Night? You're a sex addict. What are you chasing, man? What void are you trying to fill?

Julia offers more wine to Leigh, who's been observing the guys.

LEIGH

Thanks, hon. (beat) Say, does it ever bother you that Dave and Vance are so tight?

JULIA It can be complicated.

LEIGH

Rex and I don't have that. It's the upside of us being best friends. The downside, of course, being his truly weird bachelor party.

Julia crosses to Amy and pours her more wine.

JULIA

So what did Vance tell you we were doing tonight? Cooking class? (notices, sympathetic) Oh, honey, you've got on your dancing bracelets.

AMY He even made up the name of a club. "Ovations." (admiring) God, he's a good liar.

Vance comes up from behind Amy and gives her a tender kiss.

VANCE Thanks for doing this, baby. It means a lot to me.

AMY (whispers) I'm getting a little drunk.

VANCE Do that. 'Cause then I get sexy. They kiss. Rex and Leigh, competitive, start making out hotly. Dave and Julia look at their friends and chuckle.

DAVE See? We're having fun.

JULIA You're right. This is good.

INSERT CARD: "THREE MINUTES LATER"

Chaos. "Celebrity" has broken down. Amy SCREAMS AT VANCE as she THROWS HER MANY BRACELETS AT HIM.

AMY You bastard! You liar! I hate you!

VANCE I never want to see you again!

REX (re: bottle of wine) I just killed this Pinot. What else do you have?

INSERT CARD: "ONE MINUTE BEFORE THAT HAPPENED"

Playing "Celebrity," mid-round. Amy, VERY TENSE, gives Julia clues. Leigh mans the EGG TIMER as it runs down.

REX (CONT'D) (to Dave re: bottle) Mind if I open this Pinot?

AMY (nervous, overwhelmed) Uh, he's a Muppet. He's a frog.

JULIA Frog's part of the name, hon. You can't say that.

AMY I'm sorry, Leigh.

JULIA Amy, sweetie, <u>I'm</u> your teammate. Stop apologizing to Leigh.

AMY She's just so pretty. (grabs another card) (MORE)

AMY (CONT'D) First name is like the guy in the bike store who I introduced you to? He loaned me that DVD. JULIA Alan. (quesses) Alan Alda! AMY Yes! I got one! VANCE (suddenly jealous) Alan? You're still talking to that guy? AMY Mama's on a roll. (off new clue, pumped) This next person is Martin Lawrence--(hears self) Dammit! VANCE (getting worked up) Alan gave you a DVD? AMY (rattled, to Vance) Great. You ruined my turn! You can't stand to see me succeed. This is why you wouldn't let me take the bar exam on a lark! VANCE Yeah, I'm sorry I ruined your dream of crying and walking out of a five hundred dollar test! LEIGH Vance, at this point you might want to ask your partner--VANCE How many times did you sleep with Alan? LEIGH Not that. AMY Nothing happened with him! You're so insecure.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

Let's say what this is really about! We're all thinking it. Ten years ago, before any of us were couples, I slept with Dave.

DAVE

No one was thinking that.

VANCE

You always go to the Dave thing 'cause you want to hurt me. It's not enough Julia and I have to live with the image of you two rolling around naked. Am I right, Julia?

JULIA

If we could remember this moment next time someone suggests Game Night...

VANCE But it's not <u>Dave</u>. It's <u>all</u> the Daves. And Mikes... and Erics...

AMY (piling on) And Larrys. And Chris's, and <u>three</u> <u>Todds</u>.

VANCE Oh yeah? Well I just added an Isabella to mine.

AMY Your hot assistant?! You slept with her?

A silent BEAT.

DAVE (scoffs) No, you didn't.

AMY

(realizing)
Of course you didn't. You sick son
of a -- You're just saying that
'cause you think it'll hurt me!

VANCE We did it. It was great. (pointed) And she's good at Celebrity. Amy starts REMOVING HER BRACELETS AND THROWING THEM at VANCE. [We're now at the meltdown we'd teased a moment ago.]

> AMY You bastard! You liar! I hate you!

VANCE I never want to see you again!

REX (re: bottle of wine) I just killed this Pinot. What else do you have?

AMY Good-bye! We're over!

She heads for the door.

VANCE Send my mail here! I'm moving into Julia's dead mother's room!

LEIGH (jumps up) This doesn't count as Game Night!

REX It's fate! Wine Cruise anniversary!

VANCE Sounds great! Count me in!

AMY Me too! I'll bring Alan!

Amy exits, slams the door. Vance exits to the next room, slams the door. Julia stares at Dave.

DAVE (re: Egg Timer) And... time.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - NEXT MORNING (SATURDAY)

Dave brushes his teeth. Julia enters, having just woken up, and starts brushing next to him.

DAVE So Game Night was perhaps not the cure-all I'd hoped.

JULIA I know you feel bad. We don't need to talk about it.

DAVE (blown away) Alien civilizations will one day study you as the pinnacle of earthling wifedom.

JULIA Happy Anniversary, baby.

DAVE Happy Anniversary.

They SPIT, smile, then MOVE IN FOR A KISS. VANCE busts into their bedroom. He's wearing a WOMAN'S HOUSECOAT.

VANCE Ready to be shocked by somebody's rudeness?

JULIA Unacceptable!

She MOVES TO CONFRONT Vance, Dave HOLDS HER BACK.

VANCE

... Rex and Leigh are here.

JULIA

Are you wearing my mother's housecoat?

VANCE The coat provides warmth and Olivia's spirit brings me peace. LEIGH (O.S.) (calling) Where did you go, Vance? We need to talk.

VANCE

Emotional vultures. Whenever a relationship anywhere is in crisis, they swoop in, feast on the drama. Then they wanna "fix" everything.

POP TO:

INT. REX AND LEIGH'S KITCHEN - MARCH 2009

Rex is on the phone on hold as Leigh reads "US Magazine".

REX (beat, to Leigh) They don't have a listing for Jennifer Aniston.

LEIGH

Have them check "John Mayer".

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dave, Julia and Vance enter. Leigh and Rex are there.

LEIGH

Vance, sweetie, let us take you to Amy now. A fight is a wound. If you wait too long to apply medicine you'll be left with a scar of emotional distance --

VANCE

Oh, God.

REX

Dude, don't dismiss this as some "chick psychobabble". I believe it, too. Me. <u>Rex</u>. The guy you and Dave look up to. The leader of our group.

Vance looks to Dave, "Can you believe this guy?"

DAVE Maybe you <u>should</u> talk to Amy. You're gonna eventually. We all know how this goes.

FLASHBACK POPS:

THREE SEPARATE SHOTS FROM THREE SEPARATE BREAKUPS.

Amy THROWS her PURSE at him, removes and throws her BIG, CHUNKY EARRINGS.

AMY We're done!

Amy THROWS Vance's CLOTHES at him.

AMY We're through!

At a meal, she THROWS FOOD at him.

AMY This is over.

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

They're as we left them.

DAVE

Then, miraculously...

FLASHBACK POPS:

THREE LOVING, KISSING PASSIONATE REUNIONS:

VANCE

We're back!

AMY And we got matching tattoos!

Gleefully running in with a HUGE, ANGRY DOG.

AMY And we bought a dog!

AMY And we're having a party and Smashing Pumpkins are gonna play!!

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

As they were, discussing the break-up.

VANCE Okay, I admit there's a pattern, but I can't go yet. I go back too soon, I look weak, give her all the power. It'll be a disaster.

LEIGH You two play so many games. And games are relationship <u>poison</u>. REX They prevent you from truly communicating. VANCE (turning on Rex)

No. You don't get to be Mr. Relationship. I knew you in college. I know how many girls you slept with. I know what you named your bedroom.

REX I've changed. And I have way more fun now than I ever did in "The Grotto."

LEIGH (to Rex, re Vance) Is that your mother's coat?

JULIA Her spirit is "comforting him".

VANCE I feel faint. What's going on? (spasms, as if possessed) Uh. My son sucks. His wife thinks she controls him but he hides pornography and weed in the garage. (then, "coming out of it") What just happened? Did I say something?

VANCE EXITS to "his room". Leigh shoots Rex a look.

REX (changing the subject) So, Happy Anniversary, you two.

LEIGH (remembers) Oh, right.

She produces a WRAPPED GIFT from her bag.

LEIGH (CONT'D) Dave, you forgot this at our house. The gift? Complete with the card? (hands gift to Julia) Julia... from <u>Dave</u>. DAVE I got her a gift. But thanks. That's wildly condescending.

REX So about tonight's Wine Cruise; I hate to be the, "Don't dress like a lesbian, Julia" Guy, but --

JULIA Unacceptable!

DAVE ("what the hell") Yeah, go for it.

JULIA

Rex, we're not spending our anniversary at sea with your stupid associates! And starting now, we will not accept any more "far off plans". Or plans made at any time that involve boats or other things that suck. That's it. End of discussion.

A beat as Rex and Leigh absorb this.

LEIGH Thank you for your honesty.

REX I feel so much closer to you right now.

LEIGH It <u>is</u> happening.

JULIA (pushing them out) Yep. Big breakthrough. We did it.

She SHUTS the door.

DAVE That was amazing. We are gonna have a great "us" night tonight.

JULIA Do we feel we've done everything to ensure that?

DAVE

Vance, right. We don't want him in the way. So I'll just tell him he stays in his room and he's quiet. We bring him a plate, he eats it there. Screw 'em. It's <u>our</u> night.

JULIA

I don't think he should be here at all tonight. And I think you should tell him that.

DAVE (very uncomfortable) Sure. Done.

INT. DAVE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Dave drives, DREADING THE CONVERSATION. Vance SCROLLS THROUGH THE car stereo IPOD.

DAVE (tentative) So listen, about Amy ---

VANCE Can't talk about her. Too much pain, it's too raw. It's like...

He HITS PLAY on the iPod. A melancholy COLDPLAY SONG BEGINS.

DAVE (turns off stereo) We don't need the soundtrack.

VANCE I want to underscore the emotional--

DAVE Let the words sell it.

INT. DAVE AND VANCE'S REAL ESTATE OFFICE (ANTEROOM) - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Vance and Dave enter the ANTEROOM. Isabella is at her desk.

ISABELLA Hey, guys. The demolition team didn't show at Morningside again.

VANCE (sotto to Dave) Wow, this is awkward. DAVE It's not awkward.

VANCE Because I slept --

DAVE No one thinks you slept with her.

INT. DAVE AND VANCE'S REAL ESTATE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

They enter. Dave closes the door. He braces himself.

VANCE

You know what we're doing tonight after Julia goes to sleep? Morningside property. We'll knock the damn thing down ourselves. It's perfect. I got all this anger. Let's throw stuff through windows, sledgehammer a toilet. They have this crappy, thin room divider, I'm gonna run through it like the Kool-Aid Man!

DAVE You can't be around tonight.

VANCE

What? Why??

DAVE It's our anniversary!

VANCE Did this come from Julia? It's your house, you're the breadwinner. You can have whoever you want --

DAVE She makes, like, double what I do.

VANCE

(total reversal) So that entitles her to be boss?!

DAVE

Look, Julia's awesome, she's always giving me more than I give her. Tonight she gets the night she deserves.

VANCE But where am I gonna go? DAVE Where do people go? Go to a hotel.

VANCE (spiraling) A hotel?! What am I gonna... check in? Order a club sandwich...?

DAVE Please don't list normal things like they're bad.

VANCE (barrels through) Watch "The Proposal" on Pay Per View? Go downstairs to "Finnegan's" and have a Bud Light?

DAVE This is done, okay? One night. Don't make me feel bad about it. (off look) Vance?

VANCE takes his iPod, puts it in a dock, hits play and EXITS, leaving Dave alone with the POIGNANT STRAINS OF COLDPLAY.

INSERT CARD: "AN 'US' NIGHT"

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (SATURDAY NIGHT)

Julia happily sits in front of the TV. Dave enters with two full Champagne glasses and sits next to her.

DAVE Oh my God, what a meal. The oysters, the truffles, and the presentation...

JULIA If this guy doesn't win "Top Chef" I'm writing Bravo a letter.

They both take big bites of delicious looking pizza.

JULIA (CONT'D) What a perfect night.

DAVE It's just getting started.

He hands her a champagne glass and toasts with the other.

DAVE (CONT'D) Happy Anniversary, babe.

JULIA

Ooh, Champagne.

DAVE

Technically, to be called Champagne it needs to be from the "Champagne" region of France. This is... beer.

She takes a sip. They kiss. It gets heated. She rises, crosses off and motions for him to follow.

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S BEDROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Dave sits on the bed. Julia emerges from the bathroom wearing a SEXY NEGLIGÉE. She looks amazing.

DAVE

Wow.

JULIA I like it. It's a little creepy that Leigh and Rex picked it out.

DAVE If that creeps you out, don't read the card they wrote from me.

They fall onto the bed. They kiss for a beat, then the phone RINGS. Dave checks the CALLER ID.

DAVE (CONT'D) Isabella? She's not one of our friends. Why is she ruining our anniversary? (hits speakerphone button) Isabella, is everything okay?

VANCE (0.S.) It's drunk. I got reeeally Vance.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ISABELLA'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME

Vance is holed up with Isabella's portable phone.

VANCE (drunk, beside himself) I messed up, man. I went to a hotel. It was worse than I thought. (MORE)

VANCE (CONT'D)

They made me sign up for a rewards program... I watched some movie with Kate Hudson and a guy whose Australian accent kept comin' out --

DAVE

What happened, Vance?

VANCE

I went to Amy. It was too soon, she rejected me, so I came here for revenge. Isabella was <u>not</u> on board. Here's what you gotta do...

DAVE (to Julia) This is where he asks me to make what he did my fault.

VANCE Come tell Isabella we were playing Truth or Dare. <u>You</u> dared me to hit on her as a joke. I said, "No that's rude," but <u>you</u> forced me. (then) It's two minutes away. Just...

Vance continues. Julia turns to Dave.

JULIA

(mouths)

Dave looks at her, "Are you sure?" She nods. A beat. Dave is torn. He turns to the phone.

DAVE Vance? Can't do it, buddy. I'm sorry.

VANCE

Dave --

Go.

Dave hangs up the phone. He takes a beat, shakes it off.

JULIA If you don't go, you'll be miserable. It'll be quick.

DAVE No. I already did the hard part. (taking shirt off) Now, I skipped lunch, so don't be frightened if you notice some "ab." JULIA (thinks, then) If we're really doing this, I'm gonna change out of my brother's lingerie.

DAVE

I think that's for the best.

Julia EXITS. Dave stares at the phone, feeling guilty.

INT. ISABELLA'S BATHROOM - TEN MINUTES LATER

Vance is there, not knowing what to do.

ISABELLA (O.S.) Come out, Vance. You're just making this more awkward.

The DOORBELL RINGS. Vance sighs, relieved. He opens the door a crack to watch Dave's performance.

INT. ISABELLA'S LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Isabella opens the door. It's not Dave. IT'S JULIA.

ISABELLA

Julia?

JULIA (so half-hearted) Is Vance here? We dared him to come hit on you. We forced him. Because we're jerks.

Vance enters and heads for the door. He turns to ISABELLA.

VANCE Try not to hold this against them.

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S BEDROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Dave is UNDER THE SHEETS, expectant. Julia walks in.

DAVE Where did you go?

Vance enters. Dave reacts, surprised.

VANCE

What, are you naked? You're insatiable. Are you, like, gay, so you feel the need to prove something? You can tell me.

DAVE You went to get him? But tonight was about us. We didn't want the drama. VANCE (put off) Drama? AMY STORMS IN, with her ARMS FULL, surprising everyone. AMY You monster! Amy THROWS her things at Vance: CLOTHES, CD'S, etc. VANCE My pants? You brought throwing stuff from home? AMY To get back at me you drag sweet, young Isabella into our mess? VANCE How do you know about Isabella? (realizing) No. Is this because I called --REX and LEIGH ENTER. REX Hey, guys. VANCE Vultures! You told her?! AMY (shakes her head) I was there when you called. After your drunken visit, I needed the help of a true relationship genius. Leigh BEAMS as Amy PUTS HER ARM AROUND HER. REX Leigh had it handled, so I went to the garage for my carpentry. LEIGH

LEIGH (CONT'D)

You two love each other. Stop playing your games and start being honest about what you need.

REX C'mon, Vance. Don't you want a partner who really gets what you're all about?

POP TO:

INT. KOREAN ORTHODOX CHURCH - LAST SUNDAY

Rex stands and sways with Korean congregants who sing a joyous song in their native tongue. He mumbles gibberish.

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

As they were.

DAVE Okay. Everybody out!

VANCE No, Dave. You need to moderate this. You have unique insights into my psyche and Amy's. (beat, to Amy) Because he slept with you. (to room) I'm sorry. We're all thinking it.

DAVE (to Julia, pissed) You had no right going to get him.

JULIA Wait -- you're mad at <u>me</u>?

DAVE

Yes. I finally step up and do the right thing and you don't let me have it. Why?

JULIA

I was trying to be nice.

DAVE

Nah, you're nice, but you're not that nice. You <u>begged</u> me to get rid of him. What possible reason could you have to pick him up? LEIGH What an interesting relationship challenge. (to Rex)

I think we need Dr. Dahlquist.

REX

I agree. This is a situation where she'd want us to ignore her request to stop calling her at home.

JULIA

Nope. Not interested in this. Happy Anniversary, everybody!

She STOMPS out. Dave follows.

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dave follows Julia. She keeps walking, trying to lose him.

DAVE We were having a good time. Why did you choose to ruin it?

JULIA It was already ruined once Vance called! You were either gonna go, or stay and worry about him.

She enters a room. He follows.

INT. JULIA'S MOTHER'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A small guest room, full of clothes and knick-knacks left over from Julia's mom. Dave shuts the door.

DAVE (putting it together) I think I get it. The night's ruined, so you might as well get something out of it. You pick up Vance, you pick up a chit.

She scoffs.

DAVE (CONT'D) It keeps happening. I goof up -with Game Night, with Vance -- you say it's okay, but really, you hold on. You earn a chit, squirrel it away. It's a little game you play.

From the other side of the door WE HEAR:

LEIGH (O.S.)

Games!

JULIA Really? And where do I redeem my "chits"?

He gestures around at all the MOTHER'S BELONGINGS.

DAVE Here. In my... (air quotes) Home office.

Julia takes this in.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Two years, your mother was around. And she was not a kind woman. But I couldn't say anything. Because of your chits, you kinda own me.

JULIA (beat, realizing) That's my game. (slumping on bed) It's unacceptab--

DAVE

(sits with her) No no, don't do that. It's my fault too. I know when I'm getting away with something I shouldn't.

JULIA Leigh was right. These games. They mess with you.

They sit there a little lost. A beat.

LEIGH (O.S.) Now make her feel safe so she knows she can be honest about her needs!

DAVE/JULIA Go away! / Enough!

DAVE (beat, re: Leigh) I <u>do</u> give you what you need, right?

JULIA You usually do. Not the answer he was hoping for.

JULIA (CONT'D) I mean tonight, you could have asked Vance to leave without me forcing you.

DAVE

Yeah. I should have.

JULIA

I sometimes wish you'd do the right thing without me asking. To know what I want before I say it. It's an awful lot to ask, but you do it for Vance. I wish sometimes you could do it for me.

DAVE

Of course I can. I want to give you that. (beat, re: clock) So tonight. There's forty minutes left. No more games. (musing) What do you want that you're not asking for?

JULIA

No, I think we're done for tonight. It started so great and we just blew it. I want it to end. I'm disappointed, I'm angry...

DAVE (gets an idea) Angry, huh? I've actually got something for that.

He takes Julia's hand and leads her out.

MUSIC CUE: WILCO'S "YOU AND I"

EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Dave and Julia drive up to a mess of a house, the mailbox reads 11251 Morningside Drive.

QUICK POPS: The couple tears into what's left of the home. They THROW THINGS through windows, SLEDGEHAMMER a TOILET, JULIA CRASHES through a rice paper wall like the KOOL-AID MAN. It's cathartic. JOYOUS. Julia turns to Dave, gives him a HUGE KISS. Then back to the SMASHING. Dave and Julia enter, both messes, clothes tattered, covered in plaster dust. They're just SPENT. Two zombies.

> JULIA God, that felt good. Thank you.

DAVE

I hope it was the right house.

They collapse on the bed. A beat. The PHONE RINGS. Julia checks the caller ID.

JULIA That's weird. It's someone named "Vance". (sighs) Do you think there's any way those two end up together?

DAVE I just want them both to be happy. So hopefully, no.

Dave hits the speaker button.

DAVE (CONT'D) Hey, buddy. Whose bathroom you in?

VANCE Not this time. We're 40,000 feet over Ohio. We're going to Paris!

INT. PLANE - SAME TIME

Vance and Amy share the airplane phone.

AMY We're getting married!!

INT. DAVE AND JULIA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Dave and Julia, exhausted, both stare at the ceiling.

DAVE/JULIA (small) Unacceptable.

Dave takes Julia's hand. The two drift off, as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW