

SAVE THE DATE

"Pilot"

Written by

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COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

INT. KATIE, HILLARY, AND ROGER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A small two bedroom apartment in Seattle. It's not messy but it's cluttered, like too many people live there. JERRY and ROGER sit at the breakfast table examining the sports page and eating pizza. Jerry is mid thirties, maybe a little heavy, not traditionally handsome but definitely has charisma. Roger is weatherman handsome, salt of the earth.

ROGER

Okay, so last one, we're taking Seattle at New England. We're idiots but we're doing it.

JERRY

(smiles at him fondly)
You miss this, Roger, admit it.

ROGER

We're doing it, how can I miss it?

JERRY

But now we're here. With her.

He points to HILLARY who's on the couch in the adjacent living area redlining expense reports. She's late twenties and buttoned down, not very girlish, kind of like if Rachel Maddow was your friend's girlfriend. She ignores them.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Since you moved out things aren't the same. Remember how we used to watch Family Feud? And I'd always get the number one answer and you'd be like, "How'd you do that?" I miss that. I'm lonely. Come back.

As Hillary gets up and crosses to them:

HILLARY

He's not coming back, Jerry. I lured him into my web with the promise of infrequent sex and constant criticism.

Roger laughs; Hillary kisses him on the head and crosses toward the kitchen as KATIE (35) bursts in from her bedroom -- made up, dressed up, haired up. She's worked hard to look good but somehow it doesn't quite come together. She's got a kooky, infectious energy.

KATIE

How do I look?

HILLARY

You look great, Katie. Never more beautiful.

JERRY

(to Roger)

Listen to her lie so easily to her own sister. I never lied to you.

ROGER

Yes you did. You told me you had night blindness so I would always be the designated driver.

JERRY

See what good times we had?

Jerry's attention goes to Katie as she fills a large water glass to the brim with wine. He watches, entertained.

JERRY (CONT'D)

What's happening here? You seem to be teetering even closer to the edge than usual.

KATIE

If you must know, jackass, I'm going on a very important date with my very tall boyfriend who is much taller than you.

(to Hillary, excited)

And I think tonight's the night.

JERRY

You're going to sleep with him?

KATIE

No, we've been dating eight months. I did that eight and a half months ago. I think he's gonna propose.

HILLARY

Oh my God, what are you going to say?

KATIE

Yes! I'm going to say yes!

ROGER

It appears she rarely says no.

JERRY

Well, good for you, you're getting it in just under the wire.

KATIE

What's that supposed to mean?

JERRY

You know, you're 35, getting desperate --

KATIE

You're 35 and you've been desperate as long as I've known you.

JERRY

It doesn't work the same for men. Yes, I was in the past what you callously call desperate --

KATIE

You just called me desperate --

JERRY

-- But time goes on and all things age, especially you and your lady friends. Whereas I'm becoming distinguished. A single guy like me, owns his own restaurant, I'm a hot ticket. To sum up, I'm happy and you're old.

KATIE

(re: Jerry)
Hillary, do something.

HILLARY

Roger, do something.

ROGER

Jerry, do something else.

JERRY

Fine, I'll go.
(meaningfully to Roger)
My door is always open.

He exits. Hillary turns to Katie.

HILLARY

I don't know, Katie, getting married is a big deal. Are you sure you're ready?

KATIE

Totally sure. All the signs are there. My horoscope said "embrace new beginnings"; My Best Friend's Wedding was on cable last night; and when I got on the train this morning a copy of Modern Bride was waiting on my seat. Kabam!

ROGER

I'm sure, too. I wasn't but then she said kabam and that sealed it for me.

KATIE

(to Hillary)

What? Don't you like CJ?

HILLARY

No, it's just... CJ's really good-looking and flashy but you don't buy a Ferrari to be your only car forever and ever. You buy something boxy and dependable, like Roger.

ROGER

Kabam.

HILLARY

Roger and I have been together four years. And in a real relationship, the ring, the ceremony, that stuff doesn't matter because I know he's solid.

KATIE

I guess I'm just looking for something a little more romantic.

HILLARY

You know what I think of when I think about Roger? A mudslide. Because I know that if I were buried in a mudslide, Roger would not rest until he dug me out. Being alive after a major catastrophe. That's romantic.

ROGER

You know, if your sister gets married, she'll move out.

HILLARY
(to Katie)
CJ is perfect. Go get 'em tiger!

INT. VICTOIRE'S RESTAURANT - LATER

It's an upscale, romantic spot. Small tables full of couples, candlelight etc. Katie and CJ are seated. Katie is trying and failing to play it cool. She takes a sip of wine.

KATIE
This place is really special. I can't imagine what could be so special that you would bring me to a place like this.

CJ
(smiles)
Well, Katie, I've been thinking about the future. Our future. And... wait, I wrote some stuff down.

CJ pulls some notes out of his pocket reads from them.

CJ (CONT'D)
When my father was my age, he had already started his own company and I just think it's time to make a commitment...

He drops a note on the floor, then goes to one knee. Katie grabs the arm of a passing WAITER, hands him her phone.

KATIE
Just start taking pictures! Go!

CJ
...to my career. So I don't have time for a serious relationship. I think we should break up.

He sits back in his seat.

KATIE
What? What the hell?

WAITER
(still clicking)
Don't worry, I'm getting all of this.

Katie snatches the phone from the waiter and turns to CJ.

KATIE

I thought you were going to propose.

CJ

Propose?

KATIE

You were in the proposal stance!
You cannot take the proposal stance
and then break up with somebody!

CJ

Look, I knew you would be upset.
And we have had a lot of fun
together. So... here.

He hands her a check.

CJ (CONT'D)

I'm sorry we couldn't go the
distance.

KATIE

You're offering me money?? I put
my heart and soul into this
relationship, you can't put a price
on that!

(off check amount)

Five thousand dollars? Really?
You actually think I'm gonna accept
this? Well, I am. 'Cause that's a
lot of money. I was expecting much
less so... classy move. Even more
bummed now that we're breaking up.
If you'll excuse me...

Trying not to cry she exits quickly.

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPENING

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. CONNIE AND ROY'S HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

A working class home. Katie is at the kitchen table with her mom, CONNIE -- 60's, vibrant, very attractive -- and her big burly dad, ROY. You get the sense he and Connie have an active, happy marriage. Hillary and Roger are also there.

KATIE

...I just don't know what I did wrong.

HILLARY

You didn't do anything wrong, Katie.

CONNIE

No, you're great.

ROY

On the bright side, hon, if I don't have to pay for a wedding I can get this boat I've had my eye on.

He shows Katie a brochure of a speedboat.

CONNIE

Mmm-hmm, now that I've lost 71 1/2 pounds, I'm going topless on that thing.

ROY

Love it, babe. Every boat needs headlights.

Connie giggles.

HILLARY

Oh my God.

KATIE

The one thing I've always known is I wanted to get married and now I have to start all over again. At 35!

HILLARY

At least you still have your career.

KATIE

I don't care about my dumb career,
I want a house and family and to be
there when my kids get home from
school. I like soap operas and
minivans and those casseroles with
the onion rings on top. Feminism
completely screwed me.

CONNIE

Well, speaking as a woman I'm
disappointed in your attitude.

KATIE

Oh, topless is disappointed. Well
I'm mad. I wasted my hottest years
processing loans down at that
stupid bank. The only reason I
took that job was to meet guys that
hang out at banks! I'm supposed to
be living happily ever after by
now.

HILLARY

You have it in your head that
getting married is this romantic
fairy tale but it's not. Best case
scenario, marriage is just choosing
the person you would least hate to
be chained to until you drop dead.

ROGER

You're right, Hillary. Will you
marry me?

HILLARY

What?

ROGER

I know this isn't the best time --
and Katie, we'll get right back to
your breakdown in a second -- but
all this talk has made me realize
that the world is a cold, lonely
place and I'm lucky to be with
someone who makes me feel so safe.
You're the woman I want to spend
the rest of my life with so,
Hillary Cooper,
(he gets down on one knee)
Will you marry me?

HILLARY
 (girlish squeal)
 Oh my God oh my God! Yes!!!!

Hillary has undergone a startling transformation from a rather serious young woman to a blithering emotional idiot. The family surrounds the couple, offering congratulations. Hillary throws her arms around Katie who is thunderstruck.

HILLARY (CONT'D)
 I get it now, Katie! I didn't think any of this stuff mattered but when the man you love asks you to marry him, it all feels so different!
 (then)
 Oh my God, now I feel so bad for you.

KATIE
 Thanks. Congratulations, Hillary.

Roy takes a look at the boat brochure he's holding, then:

ROY
 (to Hillary, hopefully)
 So I bet, knowing you, you'll just want a simple, inexpensive wedding down at the courthouse, right?

HILLARY
 Yeah, definitely.
 (then)
 Although, we will want to have a party for our friends so we might as well have the ceremony before the party, which, I guess, is then technically the reception... which might as well be at a hotel for out-of-town guests... oh and I would like to have a killer dress so I can make, you know, a big entrance because it should be a special day... Would horses be crazy??

Roy sighs, crumples his boat brochure and tosses it away.

ROY
 (to Connie)
 I don't want to have the kids over anymore.

INT. FANCY HOTEL BAR - LATER

Katie, Jerry, Hillary and Roger are seated at the bar. Katie addresses the bartender, hands him a credit card.

KATIE

My name's Katie, I'll be here for awhile drowning my sorrows.

(re: Hillary and Roger)

They're celebrating their engagement, we're happy for them, whatever, here's what I need from you. I want to order once and have drinks keep magically appearing in front of me. I'm not driving so don't ask me and don't cut me off. If at a certain point you think I need something to eat, just handle that on your own. Onion rings, nachos, anything in the popper family I'm down with. Do all that and I'll make it worth your while.

The bartender starts serving up drinks.

JERRY

That's the most coherent thing I've ever heard you say.

ROGER

(holds up his glass)

To my beautiful bride to be.

JERRY

(to Hillary)

Well, I know you'll make him happy. Just be sure he gets a snack in the afternoon or he gets sleepy. But don't let him nap or he'll be up all night.

HILLARY

I just can't believe we're engaged! Starting our lives together, in our little apartment. Just you and me. Oh, and my sister. All living together. In our little, tiny apartment. Built for two.

KATIE

You're so lucky, finding a guy who'll commit. Every time I get serious with a guy, he bolts. Before CJ it was Howard.

(MORE)

KATIE (CONT'D)

Before Howard it was Howard's brother. What am I doing wrong?

Jerry opens his mouth to answer.

HILLARY

(to Jerry, quickly)

Not you.

(to Katie)

You're not doing anything wrong.
You're great. And beautiful.
Right guys?

JERRY

Um, yeah, when I first met you four years ago I thought you were cute.

KATIE

When you first met me?

JERRY

Then after spending so much time with you, there was maybe a little too much yap yap for my taste. For me you're more in the category of far away hot. Behind soundproof glass hot. In a box made of lead --

HILLARY

You're not helping.

JERRY

I think the truth is helpful. I mean, all these hurt feelings could be avoided if men were just honest with women from the get go. Just say "I'm not interested in getting serious, but I'm still willing to have sex with you." You know, like George Clooney does.

KATIE

You know what else George Clooney does? Acts in movies and makes millions of dollars and actually attracts women.

JERRY

(unperturbed)

You're a downer. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm off to find some nice young woman and Clooney the living daylights out of her.

Jerry smiles and saunters away.

HILLARY

You know what I just realized? I don't have a ring.

ROGER

But honey, you always said they were a sign of ownership that offended you.

HILLARY

That doesn't sound like me.

Roger is taken aback, sees danger ahead.

ROGER

But, no... it sounds exactly like you. 'Cause you said it. A lot.

HILLARY

Well maybe I did, but people change, Roger.

ROGER

I'm starting to see that.

HILLARY

What's that supposed to mean?

ROGER

Why are you looking at me like that? You're starting to freak me out.

HILLARY

So I guess this whole marriage thing will be for better or worse, til death do us part except when I change my mind about something?

ROGER

I, uh... what?

Hillary puts her drink down and walks out.

ROGER (CONT'D)

What just happened?

KATIE

She wants a ring, dummy.

Roger quickly follows Hillary out. Katie swigs the rest of her drink and turns back toward the bar to find the bartender putting a fresh one in front of her.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 Good boy. Wanna get married? I'm
 kidding. Sort of.

INT. FANCY HOTEL BAR - LATER

Katie is drunk now, idly looking around. Something catches her eye out the window. She gets up and walks over to the window, pressing her face up against the glass.

EXT. HOTEL GARDEN - KATIE'S POV

It's a wedding in progress. A gorgeous romantic garden wedding with the bride and groom standing under a pergola festooned with wildflowers and candles. It is the most beautiful wedding ever.

INT. FANCY HOTEL BAR - CONTINUOUS

Entranced, Katie opens the window, climbs out, falls down, gets up, and heads toward the wedding.

EXT. HOTEL GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

Katie lurks in the garden watching the ceremony. A WOMAN wearing a headset and holding a clipboard stands near her. Katie sighs, weeps a little. The woman hands her a tissue.

WOMAN
 It's beautiful, isn't it?

KATIE
 I would love to get married here
 someday.

WOMAN
 Well, book soon. We're the most
 popular wedding spot in Seattle.
 In fact, we don't have a single
 opening until...
 (looks at her clipboard)
 ...May 17, 2016.

Katie gasps, startling the woman.

KATIE
 May seventeenth? That's my
 birthday.

WOMAN

What a coincidence.

KATIE

It's not a coincidence, it's a sign. Can anybody book a date? I mean, do you need an actual fiance or whatever?

WOMAN

Well, no, but we do require a non-refundable deposit of five thousand dollars, so --

Katie gasps again, startling the woman again.

KATIE

I have a check in my purse for that exact amount from my skank ex-boyfriend! It's another, even awesome-er sign! Let's do this, headset!

INT. FANCY HOTEL BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jerry sits at a small table by the window with an attractive young woman, CHERYL, who wears a bemused expression.

CHERYL

So let me get this straight. You're propositioning me with the George Clooney deal.

JERRY

Right.

CHERYL

The catch, however, is that you're not George Clooney.

JERRY

Right again.

CHERYL

That's ballsy. Maybe my parents raised me wrong, but I can't say no to something that ballsy.

JERRY

(trying to hide his
surprise)

Really? Well that's just great.
My name is --

CHERYL

Don't need it. Let's go.

JERRY

You're great!

They get up, head to the door. As they go, we hear a BANGING ON THE WINDOW. It's Katie.

KATIE

(yelling through the
glass)

Jerry, I'm getting married!

But they're gone. Katie moves to the next window and barges straight into it, thinking it's a door that will open. It's not. She gets bounced back pretty hard.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Okay, that's not a door! I'm fine,
gettin' married!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. KATIE'S ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Katie, still in her clothes from last night, awkwardly sleeps on top of the covers with her laptop open in her lap. Hillary bursts in and shakes Katie awake.

HILLARY

Katie, oh my God, what happened?

KATIE

What? What happened?

HILLARY

Let me read you a little email I got at 4:42 this morning from, oh look at that, Katie Cooper.

(reads)

"Please save the date for the wedding celebration of Katie Elyse Cooper and A Player To Be Named Later. Come share their joy at the Grand Excelsior Hotel on May 17th, 2016."

KATIE

Oh my God.

HILLARY

Who else did you send this to?

Katie quickly checks her laptop. Hillary looks over her shoulder. They both gasp.

KATIE

Everybody. I sent it to everybody.

BEGIN QUICK CUTS:

INT. CONNIE AND ROY'S WORKOUT ROOM - MORNING

Connie opens her iPad as she gets on the treadmill and starts to walk. She checks her email. Stunned by Katie's email she forgets to keep walking and shoots off the back of the treadmill, falling down out of frame. At that moment, Roy enters looking at his phone.

ROY

Good God, Connie, did you see this? Connie? Where the hell are you?

Roy exits without having seen her.

INT. LUMBER TRUCK - MORNING

Roger rides next to his coworker, BILL. Roger's phone rings, he sees it's from Hillary and hits speaker.

ROGER

Hey babe.

HILLARY

(almost indecipherable
yelling)

Have you seen the garble garble
ruining everything garble first no
ring then Katie garble garble what
the hell garble get your ass home!

She hangs up. A beat.

BILL

She always like that?

ROGER

No, that's new. I think I've
unleashed something.

INT. JERRY'S BEDROOM/LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - MORNING

Jerry's in bed alone, checks his email.

JERRY

(chuckles)

That girl's not right.

Jerry gets out of bed and heads out of his room. As he enters the living room/kitchen he is startled to find... Cheryl, who is drinking coffee and reading the paper.

CHERYL

There you are, sleepyhead.

JERRY

Hey. I didn't think you were still
here. You know, because of what we
talked about... the Clooney deal.

CHERYL

Yeah, that was last night when I
thought you were just some bozo in
a bar but I've had a look around,
Jerry, you've got clean towels,
fresh fruit in a nice bowl...

(MORE)

CHERYL (CONT'D)
(holds up envelope)
and a pretty healthy bank balance.

JERRY
Wow. How long have you been up?

CHERYL
Long enough to know you're good raw
material so I'm all in.

Off Jerry's look...

END QUICK CUTS:

INT. KATIE, HILLARY, AND ROGER'S APARTMENT - LATER

Katie hurriedly enters from her bedroom with a duffle bag.
Hillary stops her.

HILLARY
Where do you think you're going?

KATIE
I gotta get out of town until this
blows over. People are going to
have reactions to this.

HILLARY
Yeah, well I have a reaction. Your
crazy fake engagement is stealing
focus from my real engagement.

KATIE
Look, I had too much drink, okay?
I didn't mean --

The door flies open, it's Connie and Roy.

CONNIE
Well, there she is. You were
wrong, Roy, she hasn't been
kidnapped and forced to write
ridiculous emails.

KATIE
Mom, don't overreact --

CONNIE
People have been calling all
morning.

ROY

Your ninety two year old
grandmother said she had a mini
stroke when she read that email.
She said it pretty clearly so I
don't think she actually did, but
still she's very upset.

Connie and Roy cross to Katie as Roger runs in.

ROGER

I came as fast as I could.

HILLARY

I'm so glad you're here! She's
ruining our engagement!

ROGER

Come on, Hillary, this is actually
really sad for Katie. And our
engagement can't be ruined because
it's all about our love.

HILLARY

That's not what the engagement's
about. It's about wearing a giant
dress and getting a shiny ring and
being the most special girl of the
day.

ROGER

Okay, I need to talk to Hillary, I
know she's in there somewhere.
I've never seen this side of you
and it's making me feel very scared
and cold.

HILLARY

Well put on a sweater, Roger.

She crosses to Katie, Connie and Roy. Roger follows.

CONNIE

Katie, you don't even have a
boyfriend. You have to cancel this
absurd wedding date.

KATIE

No. I mean, I know it seems crazy
and when I booked it obviously I
was drunk --

ROY

That's wonderful.

KATIE

-- and I wish I hadn't sent out that email, but even sober -- or mostly sober -- I really do think this feels right. All the signs were there.

CONNIE

Oh God, with the signs now? You can't go insane, it's too expensive. Your father wants a boat.

ROY

You know, one of the things we love most about you is the way you throw yourself completely in to anything you do. The problem is that the things you do are stupid.

KATIE

It's not stupid. Setting the date, that's just positive visualization. It's like self help 101.

(to Connie)

When you wanted to lose weight and bought dresses four sizes too small nobody said you were crazy.

CONNIE

Yes, but... when I wanted to lose weight all I had to do was follow a diet, I didn't have to make the diet fall in love with me. I mean, how are you supposed to make this happen?

KATIE

Well, all I have to do is... I mean, now that I've set the date I just...

Katie realizes she doesn't have an answer. Awkward silence.

KATIE (CONT'D)

I don't want to talk about this anymore. I'm going for a walk.

ROY

What about work?

KATIE

I'm taking a mental health day.

ROY

I think you're going to need more
than a day.

INT. JERRY'S BASEMENT PIZZA - LATER

This is Jerry's bar/pizza joint. A popular locals spot, it is, indeed, a basement with stairs coming down from the street. The decor is cool retro, modelled on a teenager's basement -- wood paneling, posters from the 90's (Baywatch girls, Lara Croft video game, X Files, Nirvana, etc.) There is a bar along one wall and mismatched tables and chairs. To complete the basement effect, there's a washer and dryer along the back wall. Jerry is behind the bar reconciling accounts. Roger is glumly eating a sandwich at the bar.

ROGER

...Hillary never wanted a ring,
suddenly she wants a ring. So
fine, I go to the jewelry store
this morning but there's like a
million rings and I know if I pick
the wrong one, the way she's been
lately, well... so I start sweating
and shaking and, like, breathing
real fast... they had to call the
paramedics.

JERRY

So no ring.

ROGER

Just a lollipop from the EMT.

JERRY

See this is why I don't get
involved in relationships. Too
much stress. You gotta live like
me. Be free.

At that moment Cheryl enters, looks around for him.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

He drops to the ground behind the bar to hide.

ROGER

Yeah, Jerry, your life is fun but --
(notices Jerry is gone)
Jerry?

EXT. PARK BENCH - LATER

Katie sits glumly on a bench. Jerry, driving a car with a big pizza on top, pulls up. He sees Katie, gets out.

JERRY

Did you order a pizza to
(reads ticket)
"the third bench from the entrance
to Freeway Park?"

KATIE

Hillary's mad at me so I can't go
home. Can't go to work. I needed
cheese. This was my only choice.

JERRY

How about actually coming to my
restaurant?

KATIE

Didn't think of that. Still a
little foggy today. Thanks for
coming all the way out here.

He hands her the pizza, she hands him some crumpled bills.

JERRY

No biggie, I had to get out of
there anyway. There's this woman,
I'm in kind of a light stalking
situation...

KATIE

Let me guess, the one that went for
your Clooney offer? Hard to
believe she's crazy.

JERRY

Okay, I'm gonna go.

He starts to head to his truck, looks back, sees how sad and
alone Katie looks. He sighs. Wants to walk away. Can't.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Let me give you a ride somewhere.

KATIE

I'm fine.

JERRY

Auugh.

He sits next to Katie on the bench.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Go ahead, you know you want to.

KATIE

What?

JERRY

The yap yap. Bring it.
(sets his watch)
You have three minutes.

KATIE

I don't have anything to say.

JERRY

Great.

He starts to get up.

KATIE

Except that I'm realizing that if I had the first clue how to get a guy to marry me, I'd be married.

Jerry sits back down.

KATIE (CONT'D)

I mean, do you think I can do it?

JERRY

Not a chance. I mean, just based on how bad you blew it with CJ.

KATIE

Hey, that was all on him. He dumped me through no fault of my own. I'm the victim, everybody thinks so.

JERRY

No, everybody's just trying to be nice.

KATIE

Obviously not a problem you have.

JERRY

Okay, you want to know why CJ dumped you? You talked too much about marriage and here's something everybody in the world seems to know but you: guys don't really want to get married.

KATIE

I guess that's why nobody in the world is married. Oh wait...

JERRY

You put too much pressure on CJ. You scared him away. My guess is you misplayed every beat of this relationship.

KATIE

Where do you even get that?

JERRY

Remind me, what did you give CJ for Valentines Day again?

KATIE

I had our pictures digitally blended so he could see what our baby would look like.

JERRY

You know what guys want for Valentines Day? Nothing. Because they don't give a crap about Valentines Day. Somewhere between nothing and your creepy baby picture is a sweet spot you are just not hitting.

KATIE

Huh.

JERRY

You gotta start playing a finesse game. You never should've mentioned marriage. And if you were really serious about this guy, you maybe should've considered sweetening the pot with some bigger boobs.

KATIE

Oh my God, I was actually listening to you.

JERRY

Men like big boobs and once they have a set they're not eager to give them up. It's not nice, but it's true.

(watch beeps)

Time's up. You're welcome.

As he heads off, leaving Katie dumbfounded...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. KATIE, HILLARY, AND ROGER'S APARTMENT - LATER

Katie enters, finds Roger laid out on the couch, exhausted from his day.

KATIE

Roger, why did you propose to Hillary? Because you wanted to get married, right?

Roger sits up, thinks.

ROGER

Well... no. I mean, I love her, but I proposed mostly because she seemed so not into the idea of marriage that I was afraid I'd lose her. I'd say it was a fear based move. Most of my moves are fear based.

Katie sighs in frustration.

SMASH TO:

INT. CONNIE AND ROY'S HOUSE - JUST LATER

Katie has cornered Roy.

KATIE

Okay, be honest dad, men want to get married, right?

ROY

Of course, men love marriage.

KATIE

And that's why you proposed to mom?

ROY

Well... every story's different. I mean, the actual reason I proposed is I got drafted to go to Vietnam and wanted to, you know, have some sex before I left. And Connie wasn't giving it up without a ring on her finger.

KATIE

Wow.

ROY
Yeah, she had a strong hand and she played it well.

KATIE
So... do you think I misplayed my hand with CJ? Pressured him too much and that's why we broke up?

ROY
Of course not. It could never be your fault, you're perfect.

But that answer no longer satisfies Katie. At that moment, Connie enters.

CONNIE
Hey, sweetie, what are you doing here?

KATIE
Just talking to dad about why he proposed.

CONNIE
Oh, right. Vietnam. I really had him by the short hairs.

ROY
Eh, it all worked out.

He swings Connie onto his lap. They cuddle and kiss.

KATIE
Nobody likes a show off.

INT. DINER - LATER

Katie stands outside, looking through the window to a table where CJ is eating lunch and reading the paper. She takes a deep breath, steels herself and enters, crosses to him. CJ doesn't look thrilled to see her.

KATIE
I need to talk to you. Your office told me where you were.

CJ
Fantastic.

Katie sits.

KATIE
Why did we break up?

CJ
 Uh, well, like I told you, I need
 to focus on my --

KATIE
 CJ. Be honest.

They lock eyes for a long moment.

CJ
 Okay, fine. It was the wedding
 magazines in my bathroom, and the
 baby name lists... And there's only
 so many ways you can casually
 mention your ring size and you
 found all of them.

Katie absorbs this for a beat.

KATIE
 I can't believe he was right.

CJ
 Who?

KATIE
 Just this stupid obnoxious jackass
 I know.

She gets up, starts to go, turns back.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 Would bigger boobs have made a
 difference?

CJ
 Always.

KATIE
 Dammit!

INT. KATIE, HILLARY, AND ROGER'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Roger jumps up as Hillary enters.

ROGER
 Hillary, about this ring thing --

HILLARY
 Sh, let me talk. I was very upset
 with you, so I went to the gym and
 kickboxed it out... and I realized
 I've been behaving terribly.

ROGER

Oh thank God. You're back.

HILLARY

I've just been having all these feelings and I can't really control them. And I want you to know I'm sorry.

They hug.

ROGER

I'm just so glad you understand our relationship is more important than any stupid ring.

Hillary suddenly stops smiling.

HILLARY

(low and terrifying voice)
You haven't gotten the ring yet?

ROGER

What? Pfft, of course I have!
It's... just that it's... in the bedroom on my nightstand.

HILLARY

(happy again)
Whoo!

She runs into the bedroom. As soon as she's gone, Roger bolts out the door.

INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A knock at the door. Jerry opens it. Katie stands there with a bunch of luggage.

JERRY

What --

KATIE

I had an idea. And at first it seemed like a terrible idea but then the more I thought about it, the more I realized how genius it is. I think I should move in.

Katie enters, dragging her bags. Jerry tries to block her.

JERRY

No, uh uh, you can't just --

KATIE

Let me walk you through this. I've been wracking my brain trying to figure out how to turn my life around and make this date happen and then I realized you're the answer. I've been repelling men and you're the only person who's been honest with me. I really think with you on my team --

JERRY

I'm not on your team --

KATIE

(ignoring him)

-- I can do this! Roger moved out so you need a new roommate. Roger and Hillary clearly want me out and I'm tired of pretending I'm oblivious. It's perfect.

JERRY

Okay, can I speak now? Because NO. I don't want to live with you. I don't like you.

KATIE

I don't like you either. That's what makes this so perfect. You won't try to protect my feelings. I mean, we only had one conversation about one topic -- I probably have lots of flaws I don't know about. I might be too shy or too thin.

JERRY

Holy crap. No. You lurch from one disaster to another. You indulge every whim that floats through the transom of your mind, you have no awareness of how you come off to the world. You think you're Kate Middleton but you're creeping up on Miley Cyrus.

KATIE

Wow. I can't say that doesn't sting. But see, this is going to be good for me.

JERRY

Uh huh and what's in it for me?
And don't offer sex because I'm not
interested.

KATIE

You're not interested? I'm not
interested.

(bemused)

Although you saying you're not
interested makes me a little
interested.

JERRY

You're so weird. Please leave.

At that moment Cheryl walks in without knocking and gives
Jerry a big hug and kiss.

CHERYL

Hey baby.

JERRY

Uh... you're here, but you didn't
call first --

CHERYL

(notices Katie)

Who's this sad little person?

JERRY

No one. And she was just leaving.
Hey, I have an idea, you can leave
together. Safety in numbers, the
buddy system --

CHERYL

I just got here, I thought we could
order in some salads, fire up the
Netflix. I am so glad to be out of
that bar scene.

Jerry looks at Katie, totally flummoxed. Katie jumps in to
help him out.

KATIE

I should probably introduce myself.
I'm Jerry's common law wife,
Malika. And I just came by to tell
him that I'm carrying his baby.
Again.

(to Jerry)

And this time I'm keeping it.

CHERYL

I can't believe this.

JERRY

Yeah, I know... wait, are you saying you don't believe it or it's just shocking?

CHERYL

I'm out of here.

(throws up her hands)

Why can't any stranger I pick up late at night in a bar turn out to be normal?

She exits. Jerry is looking at Katie in a new light.

JERRY

That was... you just kind of saved my bacon.

KATIE

Well, I guess maybe I'm not so terrible to have around.

(realizing)

Maybe this is how I can help you. What repels bar skanks better than a beautiful, classy lady roommate?

JERRY

Great idea. But who's the --

KATIE

I am, Jerry, I am!

JERRY

Well, one true thing in all of your raving, a woman is the perfect buffer against other women.

KATIE

Then I'm your girl. I'm great at driving people away.

(then)

Aw.

Jerry considers a beat.

JERRY

...Okay. You can stay. On a trial basis. I mean seriously, a short trial. You can't even unpack your suitcase.

KATIE

Yippee!

JERRY

And if you can help keep me single,
I'll help get you married.

KATIE

You will not regret this.

JERRY

Oh, I think I will.

KATIE

In two years I will be at that
hotel wearing a white dress with
some poor bastard standing up there
next to me.

JERRY

As long as it's not me.

KATIE

Look at that, something we agree
on.

They shake on it.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. JERRY AND KATIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jerry's on the couch watching TV. Katie joins him.

KATIE
Whatcha watching?

JERRY
Sh. Family Feud.
(then, to TV)
In the bathroom.

TV HOST (V.O.)
The number one answer is...
(DING!)
...in the bathroom!

KATIE
(truly impressed)
Oh my God, that was awesome!

Jerry smiles broadly. It's good to have an appreciative audience again.

JERRY
It's just a talent I have. If you
like that, wait till the bonus
round. I kill the bonus round.

KATIE
I can't wait!

As they settle in to watch, Roger throws open the door.

ROGER
Hey, gonna need to sleep here
tonight.

He exits to the bedroom.

FADE OUT.

END OF TAG