

# The Astronaut Wives Club

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inspired by the book by  
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FAKE EMPIRE  
GROUNDSWELL

NETWORK DRAFT 1/21/14

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

A ROCKET soars through the sky, a thick tail of exhaust fanning out behind. We hear shallow BREATHING, accelerating, and a BEATING HEART, getting louder and LOUDER. OVER --

QUICK CUTS

ON THE BEACH, a CROWD looks toward the sky, hands pressed together in prayer or pulled to mouths to cover gasps.

ON A SUBURBAN STREET, REPORTERS jostle each other for a view of a tiny monitor inside a NEWS VAN. Not even doing their jobs any more, the chant "Go! Go! Go!"

IN A MODEST LIVING ROOM, CHILDREN pump their arms in front of the TV. Food, drink and overflowing ashtrays cover every surface. SIX WOMEN (we'll meet them shortly) are arm-in-arm, eyes wet with wonder and fear, smiles of awe and disbelief.

**TITLE: MAY 5TH, 1961**

TIGHT ON A TELEVISION

Shimmering thrusters propel the rocket further from view, its path made darting and jagged by the long lens of the observing camera. It's hard to believe there's a pilot up there. Not just a pilot, but a husband and father.

TV ANNOUNCER (O.S.)  
He looks so lonely.

An IN-STUDIO feed replaces the live footage.

TV ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)  
And... he's gone! Off into space.  
We won't have visuals for a few  
minutes now.

We're --

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME (NORFOLK)

The room is dark, blinds pulled tight to keep out the peering eyes of the press, whose din outside is faintly heard. The TV casts an eerie glare on the small group gathered.

A reporter (LOUDEN WAINWRIGHT, JR., 30s) sits with a pen and notepad in his lap while three girls GILLIAN (13), JOANIE and ROSE (both 10) clutch each other at the feet of

LOUISE SHEPARD (30s)

Tall and slim with dark hair and aristocratic features, she looks like she's been strapped into a roller coaster that's flown off the tracks. It's Louise's heart we've been hearing, and as we PRESS IN on her terrified face, it accelerates to the point of bursting --

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY (PREVIOUSLY)

Louise carefully dusts a few treasured objects. WEDDING PHOTO in a silver frame, PICTURES of two little girls through the years. A MODEL AIRPLANE made of tin. And then -- unexpected -- a MUSIC BOX, ornate and expensive-looking.

She's startled by the warped notes of a TCHAIKOVSKY BALLET that escape as she picks it up, recognizing the box but unsettled to find it here. Then, the TELEPHONE RINGS --

**TITLE: TWO YEARS EARLIER**

She heads past two SIAMESE CATS with their ears pulled back, annoyed by life in general and the phone in particular. There is an alarming number of NEEDLEPOINT PILLOWS on the bed.

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Louise passes the TV, where BARBIE models a wedding dress and an insipid THEME SONG praises her small waist and big closet. The three girl are riveted. Louise answers the phone.

LOUISE

Hello?

When she hears who's calling, the look on her face tells us we're witnessing a moment that changes lives.

INT. US FLEET FORCES COMMAND - DAY

Louise's pointy pumps clack against the floor as she hurries down the long tiled hallway. She pushes through a door --

INT. ALAN'S OFFICE - DAY

She rushes past a vestibule where a secretary's sweater hangs on the back of a chair, about to turn the knob of the door to the private office when she hears --

LAUGHTER. Giggly, girlish. This registers, then resolved, Louise enters --

INT. PRIVATE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A CURVY YOUNG WOMAN balances on a rolling desk chair in front of the window, attempting to adjust the tweaked slatted blinds. As she wobbles, two strong hands reach up to steady her, gripping smooth, stockinged calves.

LOUISE

Alan --?

As ALAN SHEPARD (30s) spins to face the door, the woman topples into him with a laugh. Once awkwardly extricated from her shapely limbs, we see his wiry frame and piercing blue eyes. With a buzz cut and neat uniform, he's the very embodiment of "The Right Stuff."

ALAN

Louise, hey. This is Sheryl, my new secretary. She was just helping me fix the blinds. Sheryl, this is my wife, Louise.

Sheryl sways past, dismissing Louise with a once-over glance and the 1950s equivalent of a middle finger -- an arched brow. Louise gives good eyebrow herself, and holds nothing back as she bores an imaginary hole in Sheryl's head. Then she hands Alan a piece of notepaper with a phone number.

LOUISE

Mr. Donlon called from NASA.

She glances to Sheryl, now applying lipstick at her desk. As she takes in the secretary's buxom silhouette -- a little too reminiscent of the Barbie doll she just saw on TV -- true vulnerability flashes across her face.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

There was no answer here. I thought you'd want to know right away.

Message delivered, she turns to head out, but Alan stops her.

ALAN

Don't you wanna hear what he says?

AT ALAN'S DESK - MOMENTS LATER

Alan hangs up the phone and jumps to his feet, elated --

ALAN

Yes! Project Mercury! There's seven of us.

(savors the word)

(MORE)

ALAN (CONT'D)  
Astronauts!  
(then, off her look)  
What's wrong?

LOUISE  
I'm very happy for you. It's a  
terrific achievement.

ALAN  
The second toughest thing I ever  
did, after getting you to marry me.

Then, seeing she isn't smiling, he nudges the door shut.

ALAN (CONT'D)  
I'm sure I've been hell to live  
with lately. It's this job, being  
behind a desk --

LOUISE  
Not to mention all the difficulties  
with the faulty blinds.

She stares at him meaningfully. He becomes contrite.

ALAN  
I swear to God, all that is in the  
past. I am walking out of here  
with you right now and never  
looking back. This is my chance.  
Our chance. Everything we ever  
wanted.

LOUISE  
I want to believe you.

He picks up her arms, holds them out like an airplane.

ALAN  
C'mon. Fly with me, baby. Fly...

He animates her, makes a jet sound. She smiles slightly.

LOUISE  
You are a child...

ALAN  
Then play with me! I want this. I  
want it so bad. Deep down I know  
you do too.

He drops her arms and moves closer until they are nose to  
nose and he stares at her, practically cross-eyed.

ALAN (CONT'D)  
 (whispering)  
 Fly...

She breaks up laughing, won over for the moment. He kisses her. A beat, then she kisses him back.

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - ANOTHER EVENING

Louise tucks the music box into a bottom drawer of keepsakes.

ROSE (O.S.)  
 Do you not like it?

She turns to see Rose in the doorway, staring concerned.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
 I found it in there. With the photographs. I look at them sometimes. It's so pretty, I thought you'd like to see it.

Louise shuts the drawer and smiles.

LOUISE  
 Sometimes it's better to pack our memories away.

Just then, they hear from the other room --

JOANIE  
 Astronauts!

GILLIAN  
 Daddy's on TV!

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

NEWS COVERAGE of the Mercury 7 Press Conference is on TV. The astronauts (we'll meet the other six later) sit at a long table fielding questions from REPORTERS.

Louise and Rose enter to find Joanie and Gillian vibrating with excitement. Alan's ON-SCREEN, handsome in a suit and skinny tie.

ALAN (ON TV)  
 ... I have no problems at home. My wife supports me 100%. My family is in complete agreement.

GILLIAN  
 He's talking about us!

As the broadcast cuts to a REPORTER, Louise smiles, proud.

INT. WILLARD HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT (D.C.)

Alan stands at a bank of PAYPHONES, chuckling. The grand lobby is jumping with activity. A couple of the astronauts shake hands and pose for photos.

ALAN

... the wives were all anyone wanted to talk about. "Brother Shepard, how do you plan on quitting smoking?" And, "What does Louise think about you going into space?"

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - INTERCUT

Louise is on the phone, clearing dishes. She smiles, amused.

LOUISE

How do you plan on quitting smoking?

He laughs and snubs out the cigarette in his hand.

ALAN

Cold turkey. Just finished my last one.

LOUISE

We'll see how that goes next time we're out for dinner and you're on your third drink.

ALAN

Speaking of dinner and drinks, the guys have a meeting -- business stuff -- but we're doing it at a country club, and thought we'd invite the wives.

She doesn't like the idea of this.

LOUISE

If it's a business meeting, I don't see why that's necessary.

ALAN

It's not. We thought it would be fun. NASA's gathered together the strongest, smartest, bravest men in the country --

Mercury astronaut GORDO COOPER (32, a good looking slow-talking Okie who turned down a football scholarship for the military) slaps Alan on the back as he passes by.

GORDO

Talkin' 'bout me again, Al?

He stops for a photo with a fawning female FAN. Alan raises his voice, making sure the fan hears his first line --

ALAN

All the astronauts are married.  
To great gals, I'm sure. We'll  
make a night of it. Get dressed up,  
dinner and dancing.

LOUISE

A party..?

ALAN

I know they're not your thing. But  
it will be good for you to make  
some friends. I know it's been  
hard since --

She cuts him off. Doesn't want to talk about that.

LOUISE

Who has time for friends? I've got  
you and the girls, the house.  
Golf. My needlepoint.

ALAN

If you mention the cats --

LOUISE

They are a lot of work. Finicky  
eaters, they pee in the plants...  
(off his silence)  
I don't want to go to a party.

ALAN

You're going. Everyone's going.

MUSIC UP.

INT. CHEVY CHASE COUNTRY CLUB - ANOTHER NIGHT

Dressy COUPLES down cocktails and glad-hand while a Les Baxter-y band performs on a small stage. The room has the swirling energy of a celebration, everyone on the move. Louise and Alan enter, looking sharp.

Louise has the slim elegance of a Capote "Swan," and even though her dress is from a department store, she looks like she stepped out of a Parkinson fashion photo.

ALAN  
Fun, right?

LOUISE  
Super fun.

ALAN  
Be nice. Smile with your whole face, not just your lips.

He puts his fingers on her cheeks, pushing them up comically. Now she smiles for real, charmed by him.

LOUISE  
Like this?

They turn to a commotion by the door. CAMERAS FLASH, like a celebrity's arrived. But they're not fussing over astronaut SCOTT CARPENTER (30s, handsome and outdoors-y, uncomfortable in a suit and dress shoes). It's who's on his arm, wife

RENE CARPENTER (30)

She's got platinum hair and an hourglass figure, but don't dismiss her as a bombshell -- the bottle of that hair color reads "Blonde Ambition."

SCOTT  
Hey Al, meet my wife --

RENE  
Rene. Rhymes with "peachy keen."  
Hi. Hi.

LOUISE  
Louise. Rhymes with... Louise.

RENE  
Love your dress. *Tres chic.*

LOUISE  
And yours... *Tres pink.*

Rene doesn't register the barb. She's already moving on.

RENE  
Oh, there's Mr. Bromley! Have you met him? He does PR.  
(with a wink)  
Gotta work the room!

And she heads off with Scott. Louise smiles at Alan dryly.

LOUISE  
I think I just met my soulmate.

ALAN  
There's John. Way he talks about  
his wife, she seems more your type.

He motions to JOHN GLENN (30s, boyish in a bowtie with a sweet Charlie Brown face and baby pale hair) and his wife.

ANNIE GLENN(30s)

is petite, with dark eyes like giant saucers. She's known John since they were toddlers in Ohio. She wears a cutesy, church-y dress that makes her seem younger than she is.

ALAN (CONT'D)  
John, I want you to meet Louise.

JOHN  
(as they shake)  
It's a pleasure. This is Annie.

LOUISE  
So nice to meet you.

Annie smiles, shaking without a word. An awkward beat, then John jumps in.

JOHN  
Annie was just telling me how  
excited she is to get to know all  
the other wives, weren't you dear?

Annie smiles and nods, remaining silent. Not knowing what else to say --

LOUISE  
Well I look forward to it.

Moving deeper into the room --

LOUISE (CONT'D)  
Another great conversationalist.  
Two strikes, Shepard.

BACK WITH JOHN AND ANNIE

She grips his hand tightly.

JOHN

I can't be at your side all night.  
You sure you're going to be okay?

OFF ANNIE, not sure at all, buckling under the pressure.

ANGLE ON

MARGE SLAYTON (30s)

a cocktail in hand, a little buzzed. She's got warm brown eyes and an easy smile. Growing up hardscrabble poor in Mickey Cohen's Los Angeles, there's a touch of the gangster's moll to her. Rita Hayworth's scrappier little sister.

MARGE

... and I told him I needed a minute -- I mean, I had curlers in my hair. But he said the General didn't have a minute. It was a matter of national security. So there I was at four in the morning, typing a letter for Eisenhower in slippers and a robe.

(downs her drink)

And I didn't make one mistake.

Reveal Louise and Alan listening with a group, laughing.

ALAN

This was in Germany? Where you met Deke.

MARGE

Japan. I lived there before Deke.

LOUISE

Single and overseas? I bet that was an adventure.

MARGE

Yes, it uh --

Marge realizes she's said too much just as DEKE SLAYTON (30s, farm boy, WWII hero, a bit of grey showing in his temples) swoops in and rescues her.

DEKE

Steal my girl for a dance?

MARGE

Of course. Excuse me.

As Marge heads off, Alan looks to Louise.

ALAN  
She seems nice.

LOUISE  
(a knowing smile)  
She's divorced.

ANGLE ON

As Marge and Deke hit the DANCE FLOOR, he takes her drink.

DEKE  
(teasing)  
Watch your liquor, Irish. The last  
thing I need is a lot of questions  
about your life before me.

MARGE  
It's just such a funny story...

DEKE  
Well I want you to be able to tell  
the story of how your husband went  
into space, so ix-nay on apan-jay.

He tenderly pushes a stray curl behind her ear and she nods.  
Just then, WALLY SCHIRRA (30's a thick mane, tan and wide  
smile; he looks more like a game show host than an astronaut)  
comes by.

WALLY  
Hey, meeting's about to start.  
(offers his hand to Marge)  
Wally, hi.

She goes to shake, but jumps when she's goosed by the JOY  
BUZZER Wally reveals in his hand, cracking himself up.

WALLY (CONT'D)  
Ha! Gotcha!

Deke rolls his eyes to Marge as he follows Wally.

DEKE  
"Jolly Wally." Not funny, I know.

ANGLE ON

Louise watches Alan head off to the private dining room with  
John, Scott, Wally and Deke.

TRUDY COOPER (28)

gives husband Gordo a dramatic kiss goodbye. With flipped hair and a kittenish way, her first impression is "sweet." But there's a lot going on behind those flashing eyes.

TRUDY

Bye! Miss you already!

BY THE DINING ROOM, GUS GRISSOM (30s, the smallest of the group, with dark hair and Fred Flintstone's five o'clock shadow) pulls up the rear, door almost closing on him.

VOICE

Isn't it always the way?

Louise turns to find

BETTY GRISSOM (30)

a bouncy redhead with curls askew, smiling at her. She speaks with a folksy Hoosier accent.

BETTY

The men goin' off to talk, and a big door closin' in our faces?

Betty sneezes into a Kleenex, balls it up in her hand as she reaches out for a shake.

BETTY (CONT'D)

I'm Betty Grissom. Gus's wife.  
Woke up this mornin' with a cold.

Louise just stares at her sneeze-dampened hand.

INT. CHEVY CHASE COUNTRY CLUB - LADIES ROOM - NIGHT

Marge and Trudy fix their make-up.

TRUDY

There's a reporter here tonight.

MARGE

Remind me to avoid him. I already stuck my foot in my mouth in front of Deke. I should learn from that odd little Annie Glenn and not speak at all.

Trudy laughs.

TRUDY

If someone asks you a question you don't want to answer, just bat your eyes and say, "Sorry, that's classified."

MARGE

That what you're gonna say when they ask about your marriage?

TRUDY

I made a promise to Gordo and I'm going to keep it. NASA only wants family men with model marriages, and that's exactly what they're going to get from the Coopers. Gordo may be arrogant and infuriating --

MARGE

That's why they call them ass-tronauts.

TRUDY

But he deserves to be here. No one needs to know the truth. And who knows, if I play nice now, maybe one day it'll be me going into space.

MARGE

Darlin', Gordo may let you put-put around in that Piper Cub and race other girls in a "powder puff" derby, but the pigs will fly in space before a woman does.

Trudy knows Marge doesn't mean anything, but real frustration flashes across her face.

TRUDY

He doesn't "let" me do anything. And there are studies that women are actually better suited for --

Just then, Louise enters. Marge takes this opportunity to end Trudy's rant.

MARGE

Hey Louise, you met Trudy?

They smile and shake. Then Louise primly powders her nose.

LOUISE  
Gordon's wife? Alan says he's the  
real competition.

Trudy looks at Louise, bristling. *Excuse me?*

TRUDY  
Gordo's the best. He has no  
competition.

But if you serve Louise Shepard, she dances back. And with  
the look she gives Trudy, *it's on*.

LOUISE  
I'm afraid you're quite mistaken.

BACK IN THE DINING ROOM

Trudy and Louise face off, arguing. Marge, Betty, Jo, and  
Rene have gathered, like school kids egging on a fist fight.

TRUDY  
Gordo says Alan is a desk jockey.

LOUISE  
Well you can tell Captain Cooper  
that Lieutenant Commander Shepard  
got assigned to a "desk" at Fleet  
Command because he has a Master's  
Degree.

TRUDY  
You can't learn to fly from a book.  
Gordo's flown 7,000 hours. In  
Thunderjets and Sabres --

LOUISE  
(shutting it down)  
Demons, Crusaders, Skyrays and  
Tigers. 8,000 hours.

JO SCHIRRA (30s)

chimes in. She's a perky perfectionist, a social climbing  
Navy brat in white shoes and her signature pearls.

JO  
What about John Glenn? He flew  
across the whole country in three  
hours. I think that's just amazing.

MARGE  
He's not even your husband.

JO

I know. Nothing against my Wally,  
but I think John's really  
something. Do you think he'll be  
first up? Where's Annie? She's  
the wife I wanna meet, no offense.

BETTY

If you ask me, she's a bit full of  
herself. Too good to even speak to  
ole Betty? Okey-dokey then...

But just then, Betty looks up to see Annie has landed and  
overheard. She reacts, stung. Betty goes red.

JO

(waves to her)

Hi! Jo Schirra!

LOUISE

(to the group)

Look, our husbands are rivals.  
They want to go up first and we're  
here to support them. Alan doesn't  
apologize for being good at his job  
and I'm not going to apologize for  
being good at mine.

RENE

I don't think it has to be all  
about the guys. We have our own  
platform now. What message do we  
want to put out?

MARGE

(eyeballing her)

Oh, we know what you're puttin'  
out...

RENE

I am a mother of four. I supported  
my husband while going to college  
myself --

BETTY

Well isn't that fancy. After four  
years at the phone company I got a  
PHT, for "Putting Hubby Through."

MARGE

The phone company? That sounds  
like a dream. Try fifteen years  
old and --

Marge stops herself, realizes she's already gone too far.

THE OTHER WIVES  
And what..?/Fifteen?/Tell us!

They all look at her, even Annie.

MARGE  
It's not important.

LOUISE  
(exasperated)  
None of this is. We're only  
arguing because we're expected not  
to. But we're here for our men,  
not each other. We don't have to  
like each other, or even pretend to  
like each other --

Just then --

ALAN (O.S.)  
It's official! We have a deal!

Alan, Gordo and Louden (from the opening) land. Gordo wraps his arm tight around Trudy. She smiles at him, adoringly.

GORDO  
LIFE magazine's arranged insurance.  
And is giving us half a million.

TRUDY  
Half a million... *dollars*?

ALAN  
Well, split seven ways --

GORDO  
And divided over three years.

RENE  
Still -- that's... \$23,000 a year!

JO  
(sotto, impressed)  
She must have been a math major.

BETTY  
Why would a magazine pay you twice  
what the service does?

ALAN  
'Cause we're gonna be in it.

LOUISE  
You mean you are?

GORDO  
We all are.

LOUDEN  
I can explain --

ALAN  
This is Louden Wainwright, from the magazine.

Louden steps up, the other men step away.

LOUDEN  
Hello, Astronaut Wives.

JO  
(patting Annie's arm)  
Oh, I like the sound of that!

LOUDEN  
It's nice we can meet before our cover shoot.

RENE  
Cover shoot? Us?  
(then, psyched)  
I'm ready.

But the other wives are more uncertain, exchange looks.

BETTY  
The cover of LIFE? Why? Who wants to see a bunch of regular people in a magazine?

LOUDEN  
That you are regular makes you fascinating.  
(off them, huh?)  
Seven ordinary military families becoming American royalty -- that's the Mercury story.

LOUISE  
So we give up our privacy for..?

RENE  
Money. Fame --

LOUDEN

America.

(off their looks)

NASA's determined to win this "Space Race" with the Russians in the air and in the press. Wives and children put a friendly spin on things. It's not about the Cold War, it's about family.

(hitting it home)

Baseball, apple pie... astronauts.

LOUISE

Sounds like we're propaganda.

LOUDEN

Let's just say that when you're sick of cameras clicking and me scribbling on my notepad, remind yourself that it's your patriotic duty to smile.

He looks around -- their uncertain looks and shifting gazes.

LOUDEN (CONT'D)

It'll be fun. I see you've all become fast friends.

MARGE

Nothing gets past you reporters.

LOUDEN

A great group like you ladies, it shouldn't be a problem. I mean, it's not like you have a lot of bad habits or big secrets.

TRUDY

(worried, covers)

What secrets could we have?

Louise makes eye contact with Alan across the room. He motions for her to smile, and she does just that.

LOUISE

We're just a bunch of housewives.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. LANGLEY RESEARCH CENTER - DAY

MUSIC UP. A pale DAYTIME MOON is eclipsed as a red ATLAS SPACE CAPSULE cuts through the sky. GEARS grind, CABLES strain, and a TRUCK pulls a WHEELED PLATFORM into position. It seems like a major feat of engineering until we realize we're not on a launch pad --

We're on a LAWN. And there's not an astronaut in sight.

In FAST-MOTION, ASSISTANTS converge, buffing and polishing the capsule. BZZT -- a POLAROID camera spits out a print. Louden paces. Then wives arrive.

First Louise (*always* early), then Trudy and Marge together. They get a frosty eyebrow greeting from Louise, who glances at her watch. Then Betty shows up. Shy Annie, reluctant and ignored by everyone but fawning Jo (again in her white shoes and pearls). Then finally, fashionably late Rene.

All the women are in coordinating shirtwaist dresses in pastel colors, but Rene rocks a wiggle dress covered in red roses. She points to the capsule, winks at the PHOTOGRAPHER.

RENE

Look, I match!

(then to Louise, sotto)

Just doing my job...

The wives are arranged around the capsule like petals on a flower. Assistants pull back shoulders, cross ankles and tweak hips. Louise has perfect posture. Rene finds the light, warming to its glow.

Now faces close together. Louise in the middle. Then Annie, then Rene. As wives smile and the camera CLICKS, we catch the awkward looks that reveal their inner states -- anxiety for most, over-eagerness for Jo, and pure heaven for Rene.

CUT TO:

The LIFE MAGAZINE, published, in someone's hands. Rene's in the middle, of course. Reveal we're --

INT. CHEVY DEALERSHIP - SHOWROOM - DAY

The magazine is clutched by an excitable MANAGER, who's showing off the new Chevy Nomad STATION WAGON to the wives.

## PARKING LOT

They each drive off in matching white Nomads until we get to Trudy, who turns up her nose. This is not the car for her.

TRUDY

What did the guys get?

## EXT. HOLIDAY INN (COCOA BEACH) - DAY

Clutching A LIFE magazine with *the astronauts* on the cover is JIM RATHMANN (30s), former Indy 500 champ, current playboy and gearhead. Watches gleefully as the astronauts do donuts in the parking lot. All behind the wheel of custom Corvettes.

JIM

Corvettes and astronauts! Janice, this is the beginning of a beautiful relationship.

He stands underneath a giant readerboard, "Cocoa Beach Welcomes our Astronauts" with his secretary JANICE, a buxom blonde in a pencil skirt. Alan pulls up.

JIM (CONT'D)

Well, what d'you think?

ALAN

I'm in love, Jim.

He means the car, but he smiles at Janice. She smiles back.

## BACK AT THE DEALERSHIP

Trudy steps on the gas -- of a shiny red Impala.

## EXT. MARGE'S HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY

A FOURTH OF JULY barbecue is underway. The wives set out condiments at red, white and blue covered picnic tables and man the grill, while Loudon and a PHOTOGRAPHER document the happenings. KIDS play tag and wave BOTTLE ROCKETS as Marge's Weimaraner, ACIE, barks. MUSIC DOWN.

## INT. MARGE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

The counter is lined with Pyrex casseroles filled with side dishes. Louise mixes Miracle Whip into Jello salad.

OUT THE WINDOW, she watches her two youngest girls play with the Cooper's preteen daughters, who wear MOUSE EARS with their names on them (KAI and LEA).

THE DOORBELL SOUNDS, and she glance out to Marge, laughing with her little boy SHAUN (3). The DOORBELL sounds again, a little insistently. Louise wipes her hands.

INT./EXT. MARGE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Louise opens the door to a faded beauty who's got a cigarette in one hand and an enormous carpetbag in the other. This is VALENE (50s).

LOUISE  
Can I help you?

VALENE  
Depends. You know where they keep the whiskey? It's been a long train ride.

LOUISE  
Is Mrs. Slayton expecting you?

VALENE  
Always.

Valene drops her bag at the front door and Louise let's her pass. Acie comes running to greet her.

VALENE (CONT'D)  
Hiya Acie. *Guten Tag.*  
(to Louise)  
He's from Bitburg, speaks German.

As Louise follows her INSIDE, Marge enters from the back --

MARGE  
Louise, how's the salad?

Marge freezes and smiles stiffly at Louise.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
I see you met my mother, Valene.

INT. MARGE'S HOUSE - SPARE BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Valene unpacks into the dresser. She's brought the bottle of whiskey in with her.

MARGE

Mama, what you doing here?

VALENE

I figured you could use the help. With Deke down in Florida training, you're all alone with Shaun. Not to mention all the fuss in the papers. I read about this or that "astronaut wife" every day. Sounds exhausting.

MARGE

I don't believe for a second you came here for me. What happened? Pinched for shoplifting? Bad checks again?

VALENE

Don't worry, I'm not on the lamb. But there may have been a thing at the SRO, involving a cigarette burn and a couch...

MARGE

Fine, we'll pay for the couch --

VALENE

Well, the couch set fire to the floor, fell into another apartment.

MARGE

Mama --

VALENE

It's okay... Jacques was 17. That's old for a parrot. It was his time.

The look on Marge's face says it all: *this is a disaster.*

MARGE

We'll deal with this later, but right now I have a house full of astronaut wives and a very curious reporter. Why don't I give you a dollar and you can go to the movies?

Valene eyeballs her. Knows what's behind the request. Uses it to her advantage.

VALENE

Make it two and I'll stay for the second feature.

INT. MARGE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The front door SHUTS. Marge enters, finds Louise. It's not her way to get involved in other people's business, but there's something about Marge's distress that softens her.

LOUISE  
Is your mother okay..?

MARGE  
Does she seem okay to you?

LOUISE  
Well, no... Which is --

MARGE  
(almost to herself)  
Her showing up is the last thing I need. Deke is gonna hit the roof.

LOUISE  
Why? He's not even here.

MARGE  
Did you see the latest pictures? Annie drivin' the boat while John waterskis? It's adorable. And Gordo and Trudy, young and sexy with each other. Then there's Rene. You know she's getting her own cover. Down home Betty. Jo, the Admiral's daughter. And perfect, poised Lady Louise...

LOUISE  
What are you saying? You think they'd chose one guy over another because the wife's a better story?

MARGE  
You don't? Please. You weren't even coming today until you heard Loudon and the photographer were gonna be here.

LOUISE  
I do what I have to for Alan's sake. I don't think about it anymore than that....

MARGE  
Well maybe you should start. Because all the guys are qualified.  
(MORE)

MARGE (CONT'D)

And what we do -- who we are --  
matters.

Louise picks up her salad and heads out, leaving Marge upset.

EXT. MARGE'S HOUSE - BACK YARD - SAME

The Shepard girls have stopped playing their board game with Kai and Lea and sit frozen, trapped by their inquisitive stares.

KAI

... but how can you both be ten?

LEA

Are you twins?

KAI

You don't look the same.

ANGLE ON

Louise exits the house and sees Rose looking to Joanie with large eyes, on the brink of tears. They're in distress.

BACK WITH

Joanie stammers out the truth --

JOANIE

Rose isn't my sister. She's my  
cousin. Or, she used to be my  
cousin. Now she's my sister --

Louise rushes over --

LOUISE

Alright, girls. There's hotdogs  
and 7Up on the table. Let's go...

Louise sends them off, distracted for the moment. Rose and Joanie stare up at Louise, afraid they're in trouble.

JOANIE

I'm sorry...

ROSE

I didn't know what to say.

LOUISE (CONT'D)

You didn't do anything wrong.

Across the lawn, Louise sees Marge, watching with eagle eyes.

FIREWORKS

explode in the NIGHT SKY. We're --

EXT. COCOA BEACH - NIGHT

TAILGATERS eat, drink and make-out. The astro-Vettes are parked along the sand. Alan sits on the hood of his, sipping a beer. He talks to Rathmann's secretary, Janice.

ALAN

...it's not the training, it's the downtime. When I'm training, I'm focused, no other thoughts. But after? My mind's racing -- I can't get out of my head. Can't fall asleep, read the paper, watch TV. My golf game's gone to shit...

JANICE

They could give you something for that. Maybe not golf, but the rest of it. They're doctors.

ALAN

The doctors will give you whatever you want. Then they ask 100 questions. "Do you have anxiety?" "Could you rate this anxiety on a scale of one to ten?" Next thing you know, there are three pages of notes in your chart and it's moving to the bottom of the pile.

(re: his beer)

There's nothing wrong with a drink once in a while. But go too hard one night, next morning a couple of Germans show up and make you piss in a cup.

She laughs.

JANICE

Wanna go for a drive? Put the top down, forget yourself for a while?

(smiles)

And if that doesn't work, there's some other things we could do that the Germans would never have to know about.

He looks at her, tempted. Very tempted.

INT. TRUDY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Trudy lies in bed. Dials the phone.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - GORDO'S ROOM - INTERCUT

Gordo undresses, answers. Knows before she says a word --

GORDO  
(smiles)  
Hello Trudy.

TRUDY  
Ten o'clock bed check.

GORDO  
Well I'm here. And I'm going to  
bed. Alone.

TRUDY  
You're a good boy, Gordo. Don't  
think I'm not noticing.

GORDO  
Is that right..? Well maybe I  
could get a reward? An incentive of  
some type. A brief description of  
what you're wearing right now, or --

Just then, there's a KNOCK on Deke's door.

GORDO (CONT'D)  
Wait, hold on one sec.

He puts the phone down on the bed and answers. It's Alan.

ALAN  
Hey, I see you got a double. I got  
two singles. You mind switching?

GORDO  
What? Why?

Janice steps out and waves at him.

JANICE  
Hi.

GORDO  
Oh man, don't put me in the middle  
of this --

ALAN  
 You're not in the middle. You're  
 leaving. We'll be back in ten.

GORDO  
 Oh man... Okay...

Alan nods thanks, leaves. Gordo returns to the phone.

GORDO (CONT'D)  
 Hey, Trude --

But all that's there is a dial tone. Gordo hangs up. Fuck.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - JOHN'S ROOM - NIGHT

John is dead asleep when the phone rings, waking him.

JOHN  
 Hello?

WOMAN'S VOICE(ON PHONE)  
 Is this John Glenn?

The woman has a slight German accent. Or is it British..?

JOHN  
 Yes.

WOMAN'S VOICE (ON PHONE)  
 I'm calling from Mr. Wainwright's  
 office. Something's come to our  
 attention and I thought a gentleman  
 with your fine, upstanding moral  
 character --

INT. TRUDY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - INTERCUT

The voice on the phone is Trudy.

TRUDY  
 -- would know exactly what to do.

INT./EXT. HOLIDAY INN - ALAN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

An irate, shirtless Alan throws open the door and finds John.

ALAN  
 What do you think you're doin'?

JOHN

There's a reporter who saw you bring a woman in here. We gotta get her out before a photographer shows up.

Janice sits up in bed. Oh shit. As she quickly dresses, party over --

JOHN (CONT'D)

This is not behavior befitting an astronaut. There will be a discussion.

BACK WITH TRUDY

She's on another call.

TRUDY

Hi Mr. Wainwright, this is Trudy Cooper.

LOUDEN (ON PHONE)

Hi --

TRUDY

Sorry for calling so late, but the wives have decided to come down to the Cape for that test launch after all. We'll see you next week.

EXT. HOLIDAY INN - NIGHT

A convoy of Corvettes pulls into the parking lot, each astronaut with his wife. There's a handful of nervously bobbing YOUNG WOMEN. A ripple runs through the group as the cars stop and start to unload.

But one of the girls has gone into the restaurant. And comes out with a DOZEN more women --

CAPE COOKIE

Look! Astronauts!

And the gang SCREAMS like they've just seen seven Frank Sinatras. "Oh my god!" "I'm gonna faint!" John and Annie push through the crowd. John looks to Alan, sharp --

JOHN

I warned you this would happen.

Louise looks at John. He did? Jo sees that Annie's leaving.

JO  
Wally, let's go.

The Carpenters exit, but Rene seems more impressed than outraged.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - SCOTT'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

As the door shuts, Rene kisses Scott. The cookies are nothing but a turn on for her.

RENE  
I'm married to Elvis!

She rips off his shirt and buttons fly.

BACK OUTSIDE

As wives look on in horror, Alan, Gordo, Deke and Gus are mauled by the throng. Then Jim Rathmann pulls up with Janice and a FRIEND. Janice jumps out, makes a bee-line for Alan. Before he can stop her, she grabs him and leans in, quiet --

JANICE  
Hey, I think I left something upstairs in your room.

But she's not quiet enough. Alan feels Louise's gaze.

ALAN  
Janice, meet my wife Louise.

Janice balks. Louise stalks upstairs without a look. Trudy, Marge and Betty watch, mortified. And Rathmann realizes --

JIM  
Right. This is the weekend the wives are comin'...

INT. HOLIDAY INN - GORDO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Trudy pulls on her nightgown as Gordo enters from the bathroom. He catches a flash of bare back, nylon panties.

TRUDY  
Hey! You gotta knock. Your bed is in there and it's called a bathtub.

GORDO  
Come on, Trudy. I've gotten offers. Lots of 'em.  
(MORE)

GORDO (CONT'D)

(smiles)

I'm the youngest, handsomest one.  
But I've turned them all down, I  
swear.

TRUDY

I'm not saying I doubt you. But it  
doesn't change anything. You knew  
the terms when I came back, and I'm  
not going to apologize for being a  
strong, self-respecting woman.

GORDO

I'm not asking you to. I just miss  
you so damn much.

He slumps down on the bed. She sits next to him.

TRUDY

You're a good pilot, Gordo. The  
best. You've earned the right to  
go up, and I came back to help you  
with that. But that doesn't mean  
I'm going to forgive and forget.  
If you ever get back in my bed?  
It's because you earned it.

GORDO

(smiles)

So you're sayin' I got a shot?

Trudy smiles, pushes him away toward the bathroom.

TRUDY

Go to your room.

EXT. HOLIDAY INN - ALAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

The women have cleared away. Alan's got a hot tea and a  
piece of pie. He uses his key in the door, but the safety  
chain catches. A beat, then he quietly shuts the door and  
walks away. He knows how badly he screwed up.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - ALAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Louise lies on the bed, back to the door. Unblinking.  
Unforgiving.

END ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. SPACE CAPSULE - DAY

An EXPLOSION. METAL peels and splits like flesh, seared by a heat so hot it seems to SCREAM. And cutting through the chaos of roiling FLAMES and melting CIRCUITRY -- the tiny sound of a voice on a radio, helpless and desperate.

VOICE

We're burning up...

Reveal --

INT. HOLIDAY INN - GUS' ROOM - MORNING

Betty wakes from a NIGHTMARE with a gasp. She sits up with a jolt, waking Gus.

GUS

Hey Betts. You okay?

BETTY

Yup, just fine...

She gets up and goes to the bathroom, leaving the door open.

GUS

Did you have one of your dreams?

BETTY

Nope.

GUS

You did. Just like with the tractor accident at my cousin's place, and that tornado in Montgomery County.

(shakes his head)

You got a gift. I can't explain it, but I always believe it. What'd you see this time?

He enters and brushes his teeth as Betty pees.

BETTY

A big plate of pancakes. Buy me breakfast?

GUS

Put 'em on my tab, but I'm goin' running with John.

(MORE)

GUS (CONT'D)  
 He's got the guys doing 5BX --  
 "five basic exercises," from the  
 Royal Canadian Air Force.

He does a deep knee bend, then spits.

GUS (CONT'D)  
 You're really not gonna tell me?

She flushes the toilet.

BETTY  
 Nothin' to tell.

But as she exits, we see how upset she really is.

EXT. HOLIDAY INN - MORNING

Alan sleeps, head back and mouth open, body uncomfortably  
 splayed across the front seat of his CORVETTE.

A KNOCK on the window startles him. It's Marge. She points  
 upstairs; the door to his room is open. Alan nods thanks.

INT./EXT. HOLIDAY INN - ALAN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Louise is freshly showered, crisp, sitting on the end of the  
 bed. Alan steps in and shuts the door, ruffled and aching --  
 and not just from his bad sleep the night before.

LOUISE  
 (matter of factly)  
 Everybody warned me about you. My  
 family. Your family. The coxswain  
 on the Navy rowing team. They all  
 said the same thing.

ALAN  
 That you were too good for a rotten  
 SOB like me. You were too good.  
 You are.

LOUISE  
 It's true I could've married an  
 easier man. A man with a more  
 secure job, who could buy me better  
 things. But that man wasn't smart,  
 and didn't make me laugh. He  
 didn't make my heart beat fast or  
 my head spin. And he sure didn't  
 make me think that life with him  
 would be much of an adventure.

ALAN

Is that what you were looking for?  
 (remembering)  
 Pretty, serious Louise Brewer with  
 her blouse buttoned up to the  
 top... wanted adventure.

LOUISE

I know exactly who you are. I've  
 always known.  
 (smiles wryly)  
 You are a rotten SOB. The rotten-  
 est. But you're also a great man.  
 I think you'll do something no one  
 else has ever done. I think you'll  
 make history.

ALAN

Not without you at my side, I  
 won't. How do I fix this?

LOUISE

Don't make promises you can't keep.  
 Don't humiliate me. Not in  
 private, but especially not in  
 public. And be amazing. You do  
 that, and you'll give up on  
 yourself long before I ever give up  
 on you.

Off Alan -- can he do it?

INT. HOLIDAY INN - RESTAURANT - MORNING

Marge eats with Trudy and Betty. Coffee, pancakes and bacon.

TRUDY

You think Louise will divorce him?

MARGE

No way. Raising those girls on her  
 own, getting some kind of a job --  
 as what? She's smarter than that.  
 (off Trudy)  
 No offense.

BETTY

Why would Trudy be offended?

Trudy stares daggers at Marge. Marge looks back at her,  
 raises an eyebrow. *Well?*

BETTY (CONT'D)

What? No. Gordo would never cheat. He's crazy about you.

(off Trudy)

Don't tell me he did!

Trudy tells the truth.

TRUDY

When he volunteered, I was filing the papers. Technically our divorce wasn't final when he volunteered, so he didn't exactly lie. But I'm only back for his career.

MARGE

I dunno, I've seen you two together. You might call it a sham, but I think that boy's wearin' you down.

(off Trudy's smile)

Yup. I knew it. Only a matter of time 'til you're givin' him sugar again...

The women laugh.

EXT. HOLIDAY INN - MORNING

Annie is getting a bag out of John's Corvette when she's cornered by a LOCAL REPORTER --

LOCAL REPORTER

Mrs. Glenn?

(as Annie balks)

I'm with the Sentinel. There's speculation your husband's going to be picked to man the first Mercury flight. Any comment?

UPSTAIRS, Rene comes out of her room. She notices Annie and the reporter, pauses --

DOWNSTAIRS, Annie shakes her head no. He smiles.

LOCAL REPORTER (CONT'D)

Just a word or two? C'mon. I'm not gonna let you go until you tell me something.

Annie moves to get around him, he moves the same way. His smile turns menacing. She looks scared.

LOCAL REPORTER (CONT'D)

I don't wanna have to report you  
were rude to me, now...

ANNIE

D-d-d-on't. P-l-l-eeease --

And we realize that something is indeed wrong. Just then --  
Rene comes striding down the stairs.

RENE

Excuse me. You've upset this poor  
woman so much she can barely speak.  
And I'm sure you know the astronaut  
families have an exclusive deal  
with LIFE magazine. You need to  
leave right now.

Rene sets a protective arm around Annie and turns her away  
from the reporter. As they clear, Annie turns to Rene.

ANNIE

Thhhh-aank Yyyy-ou.

They look over as John, Gordo, Gus, and Deke jog up together  
in grey sweatsuits. The reporter gets in his car and drives  
away. Rene gives her a warm smile.

RENE

You're welcome. And no, I won't  
tell anyone.

EXT. COCOA BEACH ESTABLISHING - DAY

Cars park on the hard-packed white sand while families picnic  
and play. The water is almost waveless (A/F).

OVERLAPPING VOICES (O.S.)

... minus 30... Range operations --  
go. Mercury capsule -- go. The  
ready light is on... Counting.  
Engines start... 10, 9...

EXT. COCOA BEACH - CONTINUOUS

The Astro-couples, Loudon, and some NASA Execs gather around  
a transistor RADIO. Alan puts his arm around Louise. She  
holds her head high. Marge gives Trudy and Betty a look --  
she was right.

VOICE (O.S.)

...3, 2, 1. Liftoff.

The sound, even across the water, is deafening, and the ground shakes. Everyone watches in awe as the rocket rises. It's beautiful. Until it isn't. Something seems wrong -- very wrong -- and then -- it

EXPLODES

A mushroom cloud in the sky and one thought on every mind -- *there could have been an astronaut inside*. A horrified beat, then Jo tries to joke --

JO

Least the monkey wasn't in there.

Louden glances at the gut-punched group, then puts his hand up in front of the photographer's lens.

LOUDEN

Today is off the record.

The men huddle up and head off --

DEKE

Thank God that was test.

JOHN

No one got hurt...

ALAN

Will this affect the first flight?

-- leaving the wives alone.

MARGE

(gape-jawed)

Are they (fucking) kidding?

They're gonna put a man up there?

This brings on an explosion --

RENE

My heart stopped beating!

BETTY

I think I wet myself a bit.

TRUDY

Do they know what they're doing?

JO

Our husbands are not fodder for some reckless experiment!

Louise interrupts.

LOUISE

Enough!

(off their looks)

It's fine. I'm sure they'll learn from their mistakes, make corrections. That's why they do tests.

Betty's face is red, eyes brimming with tears.

BETTY

Oh don't give us that bull-crap!  
Maybe you don't care about Alan,  
but it coulda been my Gus up there.

LOUISE

I care --

BETTY

I gotta get outta here before I say  
somethin' I'll regret.

JO

Too late.

Betty rushes off, troubled. Marge is about to follow, but --

TRUDY

Let her go. She needs a minute.  
(then, turning on Louise)  
Unlike Mrs. "I'm fine" over here.

LOUISE

What do you mean by that?

TRUDY

A rocket explodes. It's "fine."  
You're husband sleeps around.  
That's "fine" too. Look the other  
way and life goes on. Well it's  
not "fine," Louise. None of it.

LOUISE

What it is, is none of your  
business. Alan loves me. That's  
what matters.

TRUDY

If you've made some kind of deal  
with him, then you're giving up on  
yourself and your marriage. Part  
of being a modern wife is  
challenging your husband to be  
better.

LOUISE

My husband is better. He's the  
best. And the only "deal" I made  
was to be a real partner in this.  
If none of you can understand that,  
it's because you're in average  
marriages to average men.

(MORE)

LOUISE (CONT'D)

(then)

We make our own rules. And I won't be judged by any of you.

And with that, she marches off.

EXT. DOWN THE BEACH - LATER

Gus finds Betty sitting by herself, upset.

GUS

Hey, there you are. You been crying? What for?

BETTY

Are you seriously askin'?

GUS

Yup, that happened, but everyone's okay, so --

BETTY

This time, Gus. Everyone's okay this time.

(off him)

That dream I had? It was an explosion. Like today, but worse. I didn't wanna tell you, but I'm gonna lose my mind if I don't -- you were in a fire. I dreamt you died.

GUS

Well I don't doubt you saw something... but whatever it was, it won't keep me from going up.

(off her)

Why you lookin' at me like that? You're the one who convinced me I could do this! And you were right.

BETTY

You listened to me then. You should listen to me now.

GUS

Betts, it's not about bein' in LIFE magazine or a history book, or even doin' right by my country. It's about Gus Grissom from Mitchell Indiana -- too short for basketball, too skinny for wrestlin' -- going into space.

Betty understands this, which makes what's next even harder.

BETTY

I want you to have all of that.  
But not more than I wanna have you.  
We've gotten this far by stickin'  
together, puttin' each other first.  
Let's not quit now.

GUS

But this... it's the opportunity of  
a lifetime.

BETTY

Oh really? Whose life? Not mine.  
(off Gus)  
I worked at Bell so you could go to  
Purdue. I gave birth to our son  
alone 'cause you were off trainin',  
then I raised him by myself 'cause  
you were off fightin'. All that  
time, I thought we were a team.  
Was I wrong?

GUS

Of course. Don't be like that...

BETTY

What d'you expect? For me to say,  
"Gee Gus, that's fine, you do what  
you like. Maybe I'll try to stop  
lovin' you so I'll be less sad when  
you die?"

Gus hardens in a way he never has and stands.

GUS

I'll never stop loving you, but go  
ahead and suit yourself. The guys  
are heading to the base to listen  
to the tapes. We're gonna make  
sure this doesn't happen again.

He moves off, leaving Betty stung. She lets out a soft sob  
and buries her head in her hands.

END ACT 3

ACT 4

EXT. STREET - NEWSSTAND (ARLINGTON) - DAY

A pile of freshly delivered LIFE magazines are tied up. The top of the March 3rd 1961 cover is visible. "Astronaut First Team Announced." But who's the team? As a magazine is pulled out --

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

A pretty teen, SHAR (13) is on the phone.

SHAR

Daddy says he's glad you like it.

She's talking to Annie, who holds the LIFE. Annie goes to scribble something on a notepad, a message for Shar to relay, but she grabs the phone instead, excited --

ANNIE

I'm s-oo pppp-rrr-oud.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - JOHN'S ROOM - INTERCUT

John smiles, shuts his eyes.

JOHN

Darlin', I love the sound of your voice.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Betty pushes her cart up to the check-out.

CASHIER

Congratulations Mrs. Grissom. You must be so excited.

BETTY

(sighs)

Yup. Thrilled.

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Louise cooks breakfast for the girls, surprised when --

ALAN

Special delivery.

Alan appears behind her, holding the LIFE magazine. On the cover we see the three astronauts chosen for the first flights are John, Gus and Alan.

LOUISE

What are you doing home?

(teasing)

Going into space isn't enough?

LIFE's got you going door to door  
now too?

He puts his arms around her.

ALAN

I'm gonna be first.

LOUISE

I read something about that.

ALAN

No, first first. The first man in  
space.

LOUISE

What do mean? How--?

ALAN

It's not public yet, but yesterday  
they brought all of us into a room  
and just -- told us. The other  
guys were real gentlemen, good  
sports. They came over one by one,  
shook my hand, walked out. Until  
there I was -- the only guy left in  
the room.

(off Louise, thrilled)

You knew I could do it. You knew  
it was going to be me the whole  
time.

They kiss. Gillian enters. Not used to her parents' PDA.

GILLIAN

What's... happening?

LOUISE

Your father's making history.

PRE LAP: An excited CROWD.

INT./EXT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - ANOTHER MORNING

A sign on the door: **NO REPORTERS INSIDE. I WILL HAVE A STATEMENT FOR THE PRESS AFTER THE FLIGHT.** It opens to reveal Louise, irked to see:

The other six wives holding Pyrex casseroles filled with things made from Campbell's soup, tuna, and crushed pineapple (hopefully not all mixed together). Rene has champagne.

MARGE

Hi. It's us.

JO

Annie made ham loaf. We've got enough food for an army --

RENE

And bubbly to wash it all down!

BEHIND THEM IN THE STREET, people shout when they see Louise, "Mrs. Shepard, over here!" "How about a quote?" The wives have to raise their voices to be heard over the din.

LOUISE

I'm not sure what you're doing here.

BETTY

We know we weren't invited, but just because NASA won't let wives into mission control, doesn't mean you should be alone.

Betty nudges Marge -- *you try*. Marge swallows, then --

MARGE

No one can truly know what you're going through, but hopefully we're the next best thing.

LOUISE

I appreciate the gesture, but --  
(a cool smile to Trudy)  
-- I'm fine.

But Trudy's not going to let her get off that easy.

TRUDY

Louise, do you know the difference between a Redstone rocket and a nuclear missile? Nothing, except your husband is sitting where a warhead would go.

(MORE)

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Any moment now they're going to launch that missile, and Alan is going to leave the planet.

(off Louise)

If he survives the blast off, once in space, he will face suffocation, incineration, decompression, and possible madness. So today is really not the day to turn up your nose at a little human kindness.

LOUISE

If you care about kindness, you'll leave me alone today.

And with that, she shuts the door. A beat, then --

MARGE

Party at my place?

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

It's dark inside. The blinds are drawn tight to keep out the press. Louise enters to see Louden holding the phone.

LOUDEN

MCC has Alan in the capsule.

LOUISE

(rushing)

Alan--?

ALAN (ON THE PHONE)

Hey there, Louise.

LOUISE

How... how are you?

ALAN (ON THE PHONE)

Good. Been ready for a while. Just sittin' here, waiting for the weather to clear.

LOUISE

Yes, that was on the TV --

ALAN (ON THE PHONE)

If you ask me, none of these chickens want to pull the trigger, have it be on him if --

(stops himself)

The girls are good?

She glances to them, watching TV with the cats.

LOUISE

They're nervous. Proud. You want to talk to them?

ALAN (ON THE PHONE)

Nah, prob'ly just scare 'em. And I should go.

(then, as much to himself)

It's just 15 minutes, straight up and down. Less time than I need to cook a steak how you like.

As she laughs softly, his voice gets very small.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Alright, I love you.

(pointed)

See you soon.

LOUISE

See you soon.

And he's gone. Suddenly she realizes she's shaking all over.

LOUDEN

You sure you don't want to call Mrs. Slayton or Mrs. Cooper? I bet they'd come back if you asked.

LOUISE

I may have spoken to my husband for the last time ever, my daughters are scared out of their minds, and I have you staring at me over your notepad. The last thing I need in this house is six giddy women and their deviled eggs.

LOUDEN

(with a smile)

I assume that's off the record?

INT. MARGE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

The house is jumping. Women, children and Acie, watching TV, eating (yes, deviled eggs), and nervously chatting. Marge whispers to Shaun, who's in front of the TV with the GRISSOM BOYS (JAMES and BOBBY, in COWBOY HATS).

Trudy spies Valene's Lucky's plucks a cigarette.

TRUDY  
I didn't know you smoked?

MARGE  
It's my little secret.  
(then, quiet to Shaun)  
Where'd your Gram get to?

SHAUN  
Said she was going to the movies.

His attention is pulled to the TV --

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
The countdown's starting! C'mon!

KIDS  
10 --

The women wrap arms around each other. We cut from FACE TO FACE as we count down. Even Annie joins in. Rene smiles at her and clasps her hand.

WIVES  
9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4 --

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Louise sits in a chair in front of the TV with the girls at her feet. Louden's off to the side with his notepad in his lap. The house is completely quiet. Only the sound of the television and the far off din of the press outside.

TELEVISION  
3, 2, 1...  
(beat)  
We have liftoff.

ON TV, MERCURY-REDSTONE 3 blasts off (A/F). Louden glances at Louise. She's terrified (and we've caught up with the opening).

BACK AT MARGE'S

Hands come up to faces, eyes close then peel open, kids jump up and down. Fear, wonder, exhilaration. Rene and Jo smoke with Trudy.

OUTSIDE LOUISE'S

The press is swept up in the moment. Not even doing their jobs anymore, they gather around a screen in the back of a van chanting "Go, Go, Go!"

ON COCOA BEACH

A CHEERING crowd has their eyes fixed on the sky (A/F).

LOUISE'S

The girls hug Louise's legs as we PRESS INTO her face, frozen, then INTO the TV. MR-3 gets smaller and smaller.

TV ANNOUNCER  
He looks so lonely...

BACK AT MARGE'S

The TV cameras can no longer see Alan. It's just the ANNOUNCERS on the screen.

RENE  
He's up!

TRUDY  
(sotto, to the TV)  
Alright. Now we need you to come down...

LOUISE'S

The TV coverage has cut to an AIRCRAFT CARRIER, where helicopters are on standby for Freedom 7's retrieval. Cameras pan to and fro over a watery horizon.

TV ANNOUNCER  
If re-entry is successful, we should see him any moment now...

Louise watches, catatonic. The girls clutch each other, eyes squeezed tight. Louden realizes just how intimate this is. He pockets his pen, rises, puts his hand on Louise's chair --

LOUDEN  
Would you like me to listen to the radio in the other room?

He's not sure she's heard him. Then -- like something from out of a horror movie -- her hand whips up and grabs his.

INT. MISSION CONTROL CENTER - SAME

Deke is in front of a CONSOLE, HEADSET on. He's surrounded by Gordo, Gus and John.

ALAN (ON THE HEADSET)  
G build up. 3, 6, 9 --

His voice gets more strained, fading...

ALAN (CONT'D)  
Okay... okay... This is... 7 --

Then -- it's just static.

DEKE  
Freedom 7 this is CapCom. Do you read me? This is CapCom, do you read?

There's nothing there. They look at each other.

DEKE (CONT'D)  
Capsule's holding. All the readings are good.

JOHN  
Scott and Wally are still in the chase planes.

GORDO  
What're they gonna do?

GUS  
(with dread)  
It's the G's...

BACK AT MARGE'S

Shaun looks at his mom.

SHAUN  
Is it supposed to take this long?

OUTSIDE LOUISE'S

A TV REPORTER looks to his producer.

TV REPORTER  
Does the station know anything?

INSIDE LOUISE'S

Louise is stricken. This is her worst fear.

MISSION CONTROL CENTER

Deke tries not to show any emotion in his voice --

DEKE  
... this is CapCom. Do you read?

And long beat. He glances to John -- this is bad. Then --

ALAN (ON THE HEADSET)  
CapCom this is Freedom 7.

LOUISE'S

ON THE TV: the capsule, chute out, is visible in the distance above the choppy water. Coming down hard but clean.

TV ANNOUNCER  
Mission Control is in communication with astronaut Shepard and he is okay -- repeat, he is okay!

The girls let out gasps, hug each other.

OUTSIDE LOUISE'S

A huge CHEER goes up.

BACK AT MARGE'S

It's New Years Eve. Champagne popping, hugs and laughter.

MISSION CONTROL CENTER

The place is on its feet. For every man in there, this is the best day of his life. The astronauts congratulate each other, take deep breaths, wipe away small tears.

LOUISE'S

The girls look at their mother, still stiff in her chair.  
The capsule SPLASHES DOWN on TV.

GILLIAN  
Daddy's fine. He did it!

We hear the room from INSIDE LOUISE'S HEAD, heart pounding,  
head spinning. Gillian sounds like she's talking from the  
bottom of a swimming pool. So does --

LOUDEN  
You promised the press a comment.

And he gently releases his hand from her grip, leading her --

EXT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The press rushes her as Louise opens the door, almost  
knocking her down. Louden steps in.

LOUDEN  
Everyone stop pushing. Now take  
three big steps backwards. Mrs.  
Shepard's not saying a word 'til  
she's got some breathing room.

They do. Then cameras click and microphones point as a  
blurry Louise reads from a paper in her hand, monotone:

LOUISE  
I am very grateful for the efforts  
of the entire Mercury Program...

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Louise enters, closes the door. Louden smiles.

LOUDEN  
That was good. Well, not good.  
But okay. As for what happened in  
here earlier, let me handle it.  
I'll come up with something.

LOUISE  
Thank you. I --

And then -- her legs give out and she faints into his arms.

GILLIAN  
Mama!

Louden lays Louise on the couch as Gillian runs to her side.  
Louise comes to, almost delirious, clutching Louden --

LOUISE

Get a doctor. I think I'm dying --

END ACT 4

ACT 5

EXT. MARGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Marge's driveway is a temporary car wash. Trudy's Impala is soaped and hosed, with multiple moonwagons on deck.

TRUDY

Personally, I think it's a crime to waste a White House visit on Louise Shepard. Forget how she feels about us --

MARGE

It's more how she feels about you.

TRUDY

-- she's just cold.

BETTY

She does put on airs. It's from growing up in that fancy house.

TRUDY

Her father was the DuPonts' groundskeeper. She did not grow up in that house.

(cutting off Betty)

And don't tell me how she's a "real life *Sabrina*" because she is no Audrey Hepburn.

MARGE

Well she definitely didn't marry Humphrey Bogart.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE - RECEPTION ROOM - EVENING

An elegant dinner is over. Men chat with men, women with women. Alan's with JOHN F. KENNEDY (44 and, well, you know).

JFK

I'm probably not gonna be making the trip, so tell me, really -- what was it like?

Alan just shakes his head.

ALAN

Just -- impossible to describe.

JFK

Okay, I guess they didn't select you for your poetic abilities.

The President laughs and Alan goes along with his joking.

ALAN

No sir...

JFK

So why were you first? They ever say?

ALAN

Not in so many words, but I think they figured since we didn't know what the hell would happen, they wanted the smartest one up there in case something went wrong.

JFK likes this answer.

JFK

Okay, good. Well if you're the smartest one, lemme ask you something. Vice President Johnson thinks the only way we beat the Russians is to get to the moon. D'you think we can do that?

ALAN

You mean -- put a man on the moon?

JFK

Yes. A man who plants the American flag and returns a hero to the whole world.

Alan takes in the enormity of this, then --

ALAN

Yes sir, I think we can.

JFK

Alright, well you would know better than me. We should do it then.  
(they laugh, "cheers")  
Let's go to the moon.

ANGLE ON

Louise talks with JACKIE KENNEDY (32 and, well, you know). Louise looks lovely and is not intimidated.

JACKIE

... my parents knew the DuPonts well. I went to parties at Longwood Gardens growing up.  
(smiles)  
Maybe we were at one together?

LOUISE

Oh, wouldn't that be something!  
(remembering fondly)  
The DuPonts were extremely kind. They had no children but loved to buy things on their travels, so my sister and I got some lovely gifts. It was very special...

Louise's focus is pulled by seeing Alan, still with JFK but now talking to an ATTRACTIVE FEMALE GUEST who has drifted to the men's side of the room. As Alan laughs at something she says, Louise looks away. Jackie notices.

JACKIE

It's hard to be married to an important man.

Louise looks at her. *What is she saying?* But Jackie has a kind, genteel manner with no accusing tone in her voice.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

The stress, the loneliness. Not to mention that anything he wants, he can take.

(off Louise)

I try to focus on what he chooses not to take. I mean, if you add it all up, that's a lot of restraint.

Louise chuckles at the joke.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

See? All it takes is one other woman who can laugh with you. I have my sister. You're lucky you have yours.

LOUISE

(a great sadness)  
Actually... my sister died. Alan and I are raising my niece Rose.

JACKIE

Well if you don't have sisters, you need to find them. Because you will not survive without them.

OFF LOUISE as this lands.

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - ANOTHER DAY

Louise takes the music box out of the drawer.

INT. LOUISE'S HOUSE - THE GIRLS' BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Louise enters and puts the box on a bedside table. On the table is a photo of Rose with a beautiful woman -- LOUISE'S SISTER. She winds the music box and sits, listens, let's the sound bring back memories.

EXT. MARGE'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - ANOTHER DAY

Patrick and the other kids run through a SPRINKLER. Marge, Trudy, Betty, Rene and Jo are gathered with a new LIFE magazine, "Exclusive: Mrs. Shepard's story." But the cover is a shot of Alan getting helicoptered out of the ocean.

JO

Looks like someone's photo didn't make the cover...

RENE

I guess each wife has to earn her coverage.

Rene smiles. When her time comes, she'll be a cover girl.

BETTY

(flipping through)

Louden certainly captured Louise's personality -- or lack of one. This story's as dry as a biscuit.

RENE

It's such a missed opportunity to let people know what we're really going through. It wasn't even my husband and I was a complete wreck.

Trudy grabs the magazine from Betty, reads in a prim falsetto, mocking Louise.

TRUDY

"I watched in great peace and joy, knowing that Alan was doing his job without trouble."

(hams it up)

I was never afraid.

(MORE)

TRUDY (CONT'D)

You see, fear is an emotion and I would never lower myself to have one of those --

MARGE

Um, Trudy --

She looks up, sees that all the women are staring at Louise.

LOUISE

Hi.

TRUDY

Oh, hey. I was just --

LOUISE

Making fun of me. I got that. Barely, though. That is a terrible impression.

(smiles, then)

I haven't changed my mind about friends. I still don't want any. But I now believe I need them.

(off their looks)

With what's coming our way, we're all going to need each other.

This hits home for all of them. But especially Betty.

INT. BETTY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Betty, readying for bed, answers the phone --

BETTY

Hello?

INT. HOLIDAY INN - GUS' ROOM - INTERCUT

Gus is in bed, looking up at the ceiling.

GUS

Hey Betts. Hope you don't mind me calling.

Things have been strained since their blow up in Cocoa Beach.

BETTY

'course not. It's just hard. I know what I know, and you're gonna do what you're gonna do, and how do we ever get past that?

GUS  
Well, speakin' of --

BETTY  
You've come to your senses and  
you're droppin' out?

A beat. Gus isn't sure how she's going to take this news.

GUS  
Not exactly.  
(beat)  
I'm next. Mercury-Redstone 4.  
(off her silence)  
I know you're scared. I'm scared  
too. And maybe part of me thought  
I could do this without you. But  
now that it's real, I know I can't.  
I need you to believe I can do  
this.

Betty fights her tears, knows what she has to say.

BETTY  
I do believe, Gus. With all my  
heart I believe.

INT. MARGE'S HOUSE - SHAUN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Marge tucks Shaun into bed.

MARGE  
You gonna be okay if I take Acie  
for his walk?

He nods sleepily and she kisses his head.

MARGE (CONT'D)  
Gram should be home from the movies  
any minute now.

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT (ARLINGTON)

Valene sits at the bar, downs a shot of whiskey. She's drunk.

BARTENDER  
Alright, Valene. I'm cutting you  
off. I know you only got two  
bucks.

VALENE

My daughter gives me money to go to the movies. She's ashamed of me, y'see. Her husband is a very famous man. Or, he's going to be.

BARTENDER

He an actor or something?

VALENE

Actor? Hell no. He's an astronaut.

Down the bar, a MAN looks up, interest piqued. We see that he's jotting down notes on a pad that says "The Arlington Chronicle."

MAN AT THE BAR

An astronaut...? Isn't that something.

VALENE

(eyeballs him)

Buy me a drink and I'll tell you all about it.

She smiles as he pockets his pad and slides over.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Gordo sits with a Cape Cookie. She hangs on his every word and he, while not crossing any line, is happy for the attention.

CAPE COOKIE

... but the government wouldn't launch a rocket if it wasn't safe --

GORDO

Well, it's as safe as we can make it. But we're doing something that's never been done before.

CAPE COOKIE

So there's a chance you could die??

GORDO

Yeah. A pretty good one.

This is not Gordo showing-off. This is just the truth.

CAPE COOKIE

That is so scary!

ALAN (O.S.)  
It's more lonely than scary, if you  
want to know the truth.

Gordo and the Cookie look up to see Alan heading out.

ALAN (CONT'D)  
Not that Gordo here would know.  
I'm Alan --

CAPE COOKIE  
-- Shepard. I know. Wow. Oh. Wow.  
The first man in space!

GORDO  
First American man.

ALAN  
(to Gordo)  
There's a party at Jim's. You and  
your friend should come.

CAPE COOKIE  
An astronaut party? I'd love to!

The Cookie looks at Gordo with pleading eyes. Alan smiles at Gordo's dilemma. OFF GORDO -- what's he going to do?

INT. TRUDY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Trudy holds the phone.

INT. HOLIDAY INN - GORDO'S ROOM - SAME

The receiver rings and rings, unanswered. MUSIC UP. A contemporary cover of an era-appropriate song about big girls not crying, finding lipstick on his collar, or wondering when we will be loved.

EXT. COCOA BEACH - "THE STRIP" - NIGHT

Flanked by NEON SIGNS for motels with names like *AstroCraft* and *Starlite*, Alan and Gordo drag race their Corvettes. And next to Gordo, the Cookie squeals and tucks under his arm.

INT. TRUDY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Trudy hangs up the phone, deeply suspicious. Then she hears the DOORBELL. And opens the door to -- Louise.

LOUISE  
I couldn't sleep. Was driving  
around, saw your lights still on.

INT. RENE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rene is removing her make-up when she hears some noise from  
outside. She walks to the phone in the HALL.

INT. JO'S HOUSE - HALL - NIGHT

JO answers the phone. She's also getting ready for bed.

JO  
Hello?

RENE  
Is Trudy Cooper having some kind of  
a party? Look out your window.

JO  
If she is, she didn't invite me.

Jo goes to it, peers outside. We don't see what she sees.

EXT. TRUDY'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - NIGHT

Trudy and Louise now sit with Marge, who's got Acie.

BETTY (O.S.)  
Knock knock.

A red-eyed Betty pops her head up over the fence.

BETTY (CONT'D)  
I thought I heard music?

Annie walks out of the house, carrying mugs of hot cider.  
She's flanked by Jo and Rene.

ANNIE  
Yyy--ou dddd-id.

The women exchange looks. This is why she's been so silent.

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
Tttt-urn it up.

RENE  
No, change the station. Let's find  
a better song.

TRUDY  
I like this song.

Trudy turns up the RADIO and starts to do a little twist.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
Louise, c'mon --

LOUISE  
Um, no. I'm good right here thanks.

MARGE  
Oh, did we find the one thing  
you're not good at? Dancing?

Marge joins Trudy.

LOUISE  
I'm a fine dancer.

BETTY  
(getting up)  
Don't believe you.

Rene takes Annie's hands and twirls her around.

RENE  
Annie's got moves. If we had a  
contest, I think she'd win.

JO  
I'll put a dollar on Annie.

LOUISE  
Oh, I don't think so.

If you serve Louise Shepard, she dances back. And she steps up with some crazy mish-mash of the Charleston and the Jive that gets everyone laughing.

Trouble will come soon enough. But for now, the women are with each other and on their feet. And their best *American Bandstand* moves take us out as The Astronaut Wives Club is unofficially formed...

END OF PILOT