



UNTITLED EMILY SPIVEY PROJECT

"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

INT. HIP RESTAURANT - A YEAR AND A HALF AGO

REAGAN, pretty, funny, a bundle of energy, hurries into the crowded restaurant. Her husband, WILL waves from a table in the back. He's sweetly handsome with a friendly, open face. She weaves her way through and collapses into the empty chair.

WILL
Oh God. Reagan, you've got that look.
Kiss?

She kisses him warmly but has "that look."

WILL (CONT'D)
What's on your mind?

REAGAN
BABIES.

WILL
(hopefully)
You've been re-thinking babies?

REAGAN
I love you, Will. And we are really great together. But one day, you'll die. You'll be dead and I'll be all alone.

WILL
Wait, I'm dead?

REAGAN
You're dead, or have died and that leaves me, after your death. With no one.

WILL
(smiling)
Okay, so I'm dead, you're desperately alone. Go on...

REAGAN
If we don't have babies, you'll die and you'll be dead and gone, and that'll leave me with ten, twenty, thirty years of utter and total aloneness.

WILL
How do you know I'm gonna go first?
Wait, how soon am I gonna die? Cause
thirty years is a long time.

REAGAN
We've been married FOREVER...

WILL
Six years, Babe.

REAGAN
And if you die, I'll be all alone.
Then I'll be old and smoking again and
I'll be the only woman ALONE on the
concrete porch of the old folks
home...

WILL
(laughing)
Oh my God, you're already in a home?

REAGAN
Just smoking into one of those metal
ashtray canisters. And all the nurses
will say..."There's Reagan Brinkley,
what went wrong? She had a happy
marriage, a great career, but what did
that get her? Nothing. She's all
alone now. Everyone she knows is
dead. "

WILL
(beat)
Tell me again how long I've been dead?

REAGAN
Let's have a baby.

WILL
...seriously?

Reagan beams. They cheers.

WILL (CONT'D)
We should get out of here and get
started. You know, before I'm dead.

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL - PRESENT DAY

FLIP VIDEO of Reagan and Will in awe of their beautiful baby, AMY. They are thrilled.

WILL
(scared)
Oh my God!

REAGAN
What?

WILL
I thought the head was gonna fall off.

REAGAN
I know. The neck...isn't working yet.

COLD OPEN

ACT I

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S BEDROOM - MORNING DAY 1

The clock reads 7:10am. The baby monitor is blinking its blue lights.

WILL

So you nervous?

REAGAN

Nope. Not nervous at all. You're the one who should be scared.

WILL

About staying home with Amy? Piece of cake. Reagan, I want to do this.

THE TODAY SHOW is blaring: images of earthquakes, sirens, fires, crying children, a weather map.

MALE VOICE

Blah blah-blah colon cancer...zee bah habba dah...teen bullying.

FEMALE VOICE

Har bee do deadly home invasion, poison in your refrigerator.

MALE VOICE

Blah zee bah record heat wave. Flooding. Toddler in a burning airplane. Matt?

MATT LAUER

Coming up, we delve into the shocking story of missing kindergarten teacher, Paige Jacob. Then Mario Batali shows us how to make focaccia. It's Reagan Brinkley's first day back at work. Good luck to you today Reagan. But I have to ask, do you think you're ready to go back to work and leave Amy alone with Will?

REAGAN

Oh my God. What? Yes, Will is amazing.

MATT LAUER

But Reagan, how will you balance it all? Work, husband, baby? Coming up next, Caught On Tape: a fatal car jacking and hour-two with Dina Lohan. Is she a better mom than Reagan?

REAGAN

Get out of my head, Matt Lauer!

Reagan grabs the remote and clicks the television off.

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S KITCHEN - LATER

Will feeds Amy, Reagan pours coffee.

WILL

Don't forget our date tomorrow! Seven year anniversary!

REAGAN

Seven years. Oh my God!

They share a warm hug and kiss. KELLY, Reagan's older sister enters. She wears an elaborately appliqued tunic; beads exploding everywhere. She's with her daughter, MELISSA (age 12) who is texting non-stop. Kelly has a look of alarm on her face.

KELLY

Oh my God! Where is the baby?!

WILL

She's right here.

KELLY

Thank God.

REAGAN

Why do you always assume the baby is missing?

KELLY

The door was wide open! You're just inviting a perv parade to march through here and snatch up that baby!

REAGAN
Perv Parades are totally my favorite
kind of parade.

WILL
I love a good Perv Parade.

Kelly begins to pile toys back into Amy's toy box.

KELLY
...so much clutter.

WILL
"Good morning Will. Good morning
Reagan. Can I come in? Thanks. How
did you sleep?" That's how I would've
done it.

Melissa looks up from her Blackberry and smiles.

MELISSA
(quietly)
Burn.

KELLY
I brought a little something for Amy-
lou!

She produces a poofy, pink hair bow. It's as big as Amy's
head. Reagan looks at it for a beat.

REAGAN
No.

KELLY
Oh come on! It'll look so cute on
her!

Kelly goes to put the hair bow on Amy.

REAGAN
Do not put that near my baby's head.

Kelly tries again real quick.

REAGAN (CONT'D)
Do not!

KELLY
(frustrated)
This baby has no sense of style!
(to Will)
So, how are you doing Mr. Mom? You
ready?

WILL
Couldn't be readier.

Will disappears into the laundry room with a pile of dirty
baby clothes.

REAGAN
Why are you so worried? Taking care
of a baby is not that much different
than taking care of the dog.

KELLY
What?!

REAGAN
Babies are really just hard to take
care of pets. That eventually turn
into humans.

KELLY
(RE: their offspring)
OMG. They are not pets! They are our
little MIRACLES!

REAGAN
It'll be a miracle if we're able to
pay for their college.

KELLY
How in the H. E. double hockey sticks
can you be so cynical looking at these
two gorgeous baby girls?

REAGAN
(Re: Missy)
Once your kid is texting, she's
technically not a baby.

KELLY
She'll always be my baby and she will
always be a living breathing miracle.

Kelly tries to smooch Melissa. Melissa pulls away with a
huff.

REAGAN

Come on Missy. It's not cool to give your mom a kiss?

KELLY

I spy a little lady who still appreciates some sugar...

Kelly smothers Amy with kisses, she giggles.

KELLY (CONT'D)

So...Will? All day long? Alone with the baby?

REAGAN

Will's gonna be great. He's a better mom than I am.

KELLY

Reagan, he can't be a better mom than you. He's a dad. Dads are dads and babies need their mommies.

REAGAN

Or in your case, their nannies.

MELISSA

(quietly)
Double burn.

KELLY

What?

REAGAN

If you feel so strongly about kids needing their mommies, then why do you have two nannies?

KELLY

Because I have a house to run and I have to keep my life together!!!

A bead pops off of Kelly's elaborately appliqued shirt and bounces around on the floor. She ignores it. Reagan goes to pick-up the bead, then stops herself.

REAGAN

Look Kelly, I love Amy so much, but I miss my work.

KELLY
(sing-songy)
You're gonna miss Amy more...

Kelly grabs a sponge, sniffs it and begins to wipe Reagan's counter. GENE, Reagan and Will's dog pads in after Will. Amy squeals with delight as the dog joyfully licks her face.

KELLY (CONT'D)
Reagan! Dog's mouths are dirty
cesspools!

REAGAN
Amy loves it. It's totally fine.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Will enters the bathroom.

WILL
Gene! NO!

Their dog is happily lapping water from the toilet bowl.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CHAFIN ADVERTISING AGENCY - ESTABLISHING

It's a downtown, loft-like building. Soho-esque.

INT. THE CHAFIN AD AGENCY - MORNING DAY 1

Reagan greets her uber-hip, super attractive, young CO-WORKERS. They wear fedoras and skinny jeans. They're thrilled to have Reagan back.

INT. REAGAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Reagan's office is decorated with advertising awards. She sits down at her desk, takes a deep breath and smiles. TOM, Reagan's boss enters. He's older, handsome, intimidating.

REAGAN
Tom...

She gets up quickly.

TOM
Welcome back Ray.

REAGAN
Thank-you. Feels good to be back.

TOM
You've been greatly missed.

Reagan is deeply flattered.

REAGAN
Thank-you.

Reagan's handsome young protege, BRIAN enters. He and Reagan hug warmly.

REAGAN (CONT'D)
Brian!

BRIAN
Reagan...missed you! Hey Tom! What-up!?

Brian raises his hand to high-five Tom. Tom just stares at him and exits.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
(super upset)
Why in the F did I just try and high-five Tom?!

REAGAN
I dunno.

BRIAN
Did I also say "what-up?"

REAGAN
I think so.

BRIAN
I...I just panicked.

REAGAN
Okay, are we gonna talk about the mustache or...?

Brian has an elaborate, THICK HANDLEBAR MUSTACHE.

BRIAN
(indicating mustache)
Oh this?

REAGAN
Yes. That.

They sit.

BRIAN
As soon as Anna texts me back, I'll
shave it. But until then, this
mustache gives me something to focus
on.

He gazes into the back of a DVD and combs his 'stache
carefully.

REAGAN
Who's Anna again?

BRIAN
The most beautiful girl in the world.

REAGAN
Oh yeah.
(then)
Yes Brian, tell me everything about
your horrible dating life! I've
missed this so much. Go go go!

BRIAN
I thought we had something. We
started texting and Facebooking
exclusively, then as soon as it got
serious? Silencio.

REAGAN
Exclusively texting and Facebooking?
Back in my day, we just called people
on the phone.

BRIAN
Back in your day dates began with a
thirty mile ride on horseback. How's
Will doing?

REAGAN
Good. It's our Anniversary tomorrow.
We've got a date night.

BRIAN
Fun! Are you going to an Alanis
Morrisette concert?

REAGAN
No!

BRIAN
Chumbawumba?

REAGAN
(Reagan gives him a look)
I don't wanna be one of those moms who
has a kid and forgets who she is.
Like Toddlers and Tiaras.

BRIAN
Toddlers and...

REAGAN
...Tiaras. It's a reality show about
desperate moms trying to fulfill their
dreams through their kids. These Moms
wanted to be stars but they ended up
working at Chic-Fil-A so they squeeze
out baby girls, put 'em in silver lame
chaps and send 'em down a runway to
lipsync Shania Twain songs as soon as
they can walk.

BRIAN
Good Lord.

REAGAN
I'm just saying: If you ever see me
Googling "pre-K cowboy hats", call the
police.

CUT TO:

INT. AN ENORMOUS GROCERY STORE - AFTERNOON DAY 1

Amy sits delightedly in the cart. Will is overwhelmed and on
the phone with Reagan.

WILL
When did grocery stores get so big?
It's kind of like... I've never been
in a grocery store before.

And OLD LADY walks up to Amy.

OLD LADY
She is so cute!

Will looks scared and quickly rolls away from her.

WILL
I. Don't. Know why. I. Can't.
Find. Cheese. I've just been walking
around in circles. The only cheese I
see is the fancy cheese near the salad
bar.

INT. REAGAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

REAGAN
Look for eggs. The normal cheese is
near the eggs. Don't give up, we
really need normal cheese. Yeah, I
guess we could use fancy cheese as
normal cheese...hey Will, I wish I
were there to help you, but I'm sort
of in the middle of something right
now. Love you...

Reagan hangs up.

REAGAN (CONT'D)
(to Brian)
Go ahead.

BRIAN
She sent me four private messages in
one day. I'm sorry, but that implies
commitment...that's love.

KATIE, Reagan's super-hot, talented, second-in-command,
stares from the doorway.

KATIE
Welcome back, Reagan.
How's...mommiehood. Motherdom?

REAGAN
It's great. How are you?

KATIE
(curt, all business)
Amazing. Reagan are you sure you're
going to be able to handle work and a
baby?

REAGAN
Katie, I got this.

KATIE
I mean, I don't even have time for
work and a boyfriend, let alone, work
and a baby.

BRIAN
Katie, you can always use me for sex
you know that right?

KATIE
(stares at Brian like she
smells something bad)
Reagan, you're gonna be exhausted. And
you're gonna be covered, and I mean
covered in baby poop and then of
course you'll be taking all those
breaks to...

Reagan and Brian stare at her expectantly.

KATIE (CONT'D)
...all those breaks in the day to...

BRIAN
Oh my God to what?

KATIE
To... p...puh...ppp

REAGAN
Pump?

KATIE
Oh my God. Ew eww pumping. The
weirdest. The worst. TMI.

BRIAN
(completely confused)
What's pumping?

REAGAN
(needling Katie)
Oh, speaking of pumping...

Reagan grabs her black bag (containing her pump) and exits.

BRIAN
Holy crap, what's in that bag?

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S HOUSE - EVENING DAY 1

Reagan enters.

REAGAN
Hi! Amy still up?

WILL
No. She's already in bed.

REAGAN
(disappointed)
Oh.

WILL
But Babe, look at this...

There's a giant Lego sphere sitting in the corner. It's a massive collection of Lego squares made into a perfect sphere.

REAGAN
Wow!

WILL
No, not that. This...

He excitedly grabs his laptop, pulling up a series of pictures of AMY'S FACE PHOTOSHOPPED INTO FAMOUS WORKS OF ART.

WILL (CONT'D)
AMY with a Pearl Earring! Whistler's Mother...Amy! And of course, Portrait of Dora Maar...AMY!

Amy's face is awkwardly pasted onto the abstract neck.

WILL (CONT'D)
I'm still finessing that last one.

REAGAN
That's um...

WILL
And look at this! It's our
Anniversary night itinerary!

He hands Reagan a piece of paper.

REAGAN
(reading)
Will and Reagan's Anniversary
Extravaganza: Drinks at Old Town
followed by dinner at Kiwami
parenthesis sushi exclamation point.
A movie parenthesis, Reagan's choice.
Coffee followed by waterfront walk,
parenthesis could happen
simultaneously. Pit stop at grocery
to get ice cream or take-home wine
parenthesis, figure out grocery store
when we don't have Amy with us.
(to Will)
Okay, this seems like a lot.

WILL
We HAVE to do all of this. ALL the
stuff we used to do. ALL OF IT. So
we really know...

REAGAN
Know what?

WILL
That we still can.

REAGAN
Maybe we should just do one of them at
a time, you know, parcel it out.

WILL
No. We have to do...

REAGAN
ALL of it. Got it.

WILL
Also, I couldn't find normal cheese.
I panicked and grabbed this.

Will pulls out a huge, orange wheel of cheddar cheese.

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S BEDROOM - MORNING DAY 2

Amy cries, monitor lights go crazy.

WILL

Oh my God...

REAGAN

At least you don't have to go to work.

WILL

Yeah, raising a human is no work at all.

REAGAN

I just got no sleep last night. I was up with Amy from 1 to 4. So that's like, only three hours.

WILL

Well, she and I were up before that, from like 10 to midnight. You probably don't remember that cause you were asleep. But I was awake. Then when I finally got in the bed, after dealing with Amy, I couldn't get back to sleep.

REAGAN

But you WERE asleep when I got up at 1 cause you were snoring. So...

WILL

You were probably so groggy from being in such a deep sleep that you didn't see that my eyes were open and I was indeed, wide awake.

REAGAN

No, I saw everything cause I was awake, like all night. Like totally awake, with my eyes open, looking around. Not sleeping.

WILL

Except for when you were asleep. I assumed you were asleep because your eyes were closed in an 'asleep like fashion' cause I saw you cause I was awake all night.

Reagan jumps out of bed in a huff, flinging the covers back, completely covering Will.

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S FRONT DOOR - LATER

Will holds Amy. Reagan kisses her good-bye.

WILL
Sorry about before...

REAGAN
I know. Me too. God, I'm so looking forward to date night. No work, no Amy. Just you and me. I so need it.

WILL
Oh man. You can say that again. I sooooo need it.

REAGAN
Yeah, but I like, need it more. I've been working so hard, you know, work AND the baby. Sooo...

WILL
Yeah, but when you've been up with the baby as many nights as I have, you really need an adult night.

REAGAN
I need an adult night. It's like...you know what? I'm sorry.

WILL
Me too.

Reagan leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. AGENCY OFFICE - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Reagan, Brian and Katie look at footage of a SUNNY FAMILY RESORT. Looks like the Bahamas.

REAGAN
So, Sand Haven Resort is massively switching their brand.
(MORE)

REAGAN (CONT'D)

They used to be a nudist resort, now they're an all inclusive resort for family vacations.

KATIE

Family vacation: contradiction in terms.

Reagan rolls her eyes.

BRIAN

Hey Reagan, Katie explained to me about "pumping."

REAGAN

And you're grossed out, right?

BRIAN

No, not at all. I actually really want to see it...

KATIE

NO! Terrifying. Why do people have kids anyway? The first part of their life you're a food source and then they just grow up to hate you.

REAGAN

You hate your parents?

KATIE

Yes.

BRIAN

Totally.

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S HOUSE - SAME

Will's dressed-up for date night. Reagan's parents, Dennis and Angelique enter. They have the ageing hippie thing going on. They have lots of bags.

WILL

Hi guys!

ANGELIQUE

Hi handsome. You look wonderful!

WILL

Thanks Angie.

She kisses Will warmly.

WILL (CONT'D)
(to Reagan's parents)
What is all this?

DENNIS
Angie's tofu lasagna...

ANGELIQUE
Pinot greeg...

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN'S OFFICE - SAME

REAGAN
Not every kid grows up to hate their
parents.

BRIAN
I'm not trying to be a pill here, but
literally everybody I know hates their
parents.

REAGAN
But are you sure it's not just a
"cool" thing? Like it's not "cool" to
be "down" with "your parents?" It's
all like "parents are so jive-ass."

KATIE
(RE: Reagan)
Case in point.

REAGAN
Wow. Katie, you really hate your
parents?

KATIE
My Mom was a groupie for ZZ Top. I
don't know who my father was or at
least I'm not sure which one he was
because all of my mom's lovers had old
prospector beards.

BRIAN
Was she one of those ladies that got
out of the hot-rod?
(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

They picked-up that gas station attendant, showed him how to dress and dance, took his virginity and then dumped him back out a full grown man. I wish that shizz happened in real life.

KATIE

So yes, I hate my parents.

BRIAN

I barely ever talk to mine. Better for all of us I think.

Reagan is dismayed.

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S KITCHEN - SAME

Reagan's parents are unloading record albums. Will dials Reagan.

WILL

What's all this?

ANGELIQUE

Some of our favorite record albums...

We CUT BACK AND FORTH TO REAGAN ON PHONE FROM HER OFFICE:

DENNIS (CONT'D)

REAGAN

The Commodores Greatest Hits. Hey. What's up?
 Captain and Tennille. The
 Very Best of Foghat. Lionel
 Richie "Can't Slow Down."

WILL

Your parents are here. You on your way or what?

REAGAN

Yeah. Will, sweetie, can you hold-on?
 (to Brian and Katie)
 I have to go in twenty. I have a date tonight.

KATIE

A date? Reagan, I don't know whether you've noticed, but we have a ton of work to do.

BRIAN
(chin in hands)
Ooo lala? Who's the lucky guy?

REAGAN
(duh)
My husband.

BRIAN
Oh yeah. Oh man. Of course.

REAGAN
And I can't cancel it.

KATIE
Why do you have "a date" with your
husband? You're married. You had his
child. Mission accomplished.

REAGAN
No. No no. Not mission accomplished.
I gotta work at everything right now.
When I'm with Amy, I miss work and now
that I'm at work I miss Amy. And then
Will completely falls between the
cracks. Oh God, Will...Will?

KATIE
(staring at footage)
Thought you said you could "handle
it."

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Will holds Amy.

WILL
Yeah? Yep? You're on your way right?

AMY
(heart-melting cooing)

INT. REAGAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Reagan hears Amy and dissolves.

REAGAN
(to Amy)
How's my little booboo...

Katie rolls her eyes.

REAGAN (CONT'D)
(whispering into phone)
Katie HATES her parents.

WILL (O.C.)
(over Amy's cooing)
What?

REAGAN
I don't want Amy to grow up to hate me. You know what? Tell my parents to go home. I wanna see Amy. I can't do date night.

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S KITCHEN

Will is crestfallen.

INT. REAGAN'S OFFICE

Brian and Katie scan footage of the resort.

BRIAN
Oh, uh-oh. Look, there's still naked people hanging around.

KATIE
Where?

BRIAN
Right there. A naked dwarf.

KATIE
That's a child.

BRIAN
Oh.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S HOUSE - LATER

Reagan finishes rocking Amy, flips on the white noise machine and puts her in the crib.

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Will is bummed. Reagan sadly spins a dial on a toy.

REAGAN

BAH BAH BLACK SHEEP HAVE YOU ANY WOOL
OOO OH OH OH...I hate how that gets
all Christina Aguilera at the end.
Will, I'm really sorry...

Reagan's sister, Kelly enters the cracked door with her husband PAUL. Paul wears a crisp button-up and jeans.

KELLY

Oh my God! Why is this door always
open? Why aren't you guys out?

PAUL

Had to work late?

WILL

Didn't make it out tonight. Hi Paul.

There is an awkward silence. Reagan stares at the floor. Paul goes to the kitchen, cracks open two beers, hands one to Will.

PAUL

Yeah, we just came from Missy's
school. A kid got sent home for
wearing a t-shirt with the Easter
Bunny on it. The world's gone crazy.

KELLY

When did everybody start hating the
Easter Bunny?

PAUL

You know what else everybody hates?
Christmas trees!

REAGAN

I don't think everybody hates
Christmas trees.

KELLY

What happened to date night?

Reagan takes Paul's beer, drinks.

REAGAN

Now's the time when Amy actually wants
me around and I'm never around.

KELLY

(too loud and high)
She'll always want you around! Girls
always need their mothers around!

PAUL

(RE: Kelly's statement)
Girls turn thirteen and they go
bananas, so weird with their mothers.

KELLY

We've heard. We've heard that.
That's what we've heard.

Kelly takes Paul's beer from Reagan, drinks liberally, then
nervously checks the beads on her appliqued sweater.

REAGAN

(highest of hopes, soap-box)
You know, Will and I both talked about
this...

(her speech)

Now that Amy is here, we are not gonna
drink. And if we do drink, it will
never ever be around Amy. We're not
gonna smoke. And when it comes time
to hang out with her, all work stops.
Computers shut down. Only an hour of
television a week. We're gonna go to
bed early every night so we can be at
our best for Amy.

Paul bursts out laughing.

PAUL

Yeah, you're gonna break all those
rules pretty much immediately, I
promise you that, Ray.

(MORE)

PAUL (CONT'D)

The point is: YOU HAVE TO. Remember if Mama ain't happy then nobody's happy.

REAGAN

Yeah, I think I read that on a calender at Cracker Barrel.

PAUL

She making fun of me?

Will and Kelly nod their heads 'yes.'

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S BEDROOM - LATER

Reagan and Will are in bed.

REAGAN

I'm so sorry, Will. I know you were looking forward to tonight so much.

WILL

It's not just for me, it's for us. We can't forget about us. It was our anniversary.

REAGAN

Happy Anniversary.

Will doesn't respond.

REAGAN (CONT'D)

You gotta give me time to get this, at least a couple of weeks. I mean, work, Amy, you, it's a lot. And time goes by so fast! I have to spend time with Amy NOW cause soon she's not gonna want to be with me. By the time I have more time, she'll be a teenager and I'll be one of those weird Dina Lohan/Kris Kardashian-Jenner kind of moms in a Juicy sweatsuit with a funky saying or a star on the ass and I'll be saying things to Amy like, "isn't he a stone cold hottie?" "let's get Mom/Daughter mani-pedis!" or "have you heard the new song by MC E.T.?"

WILL
MC E.T.?

REAGAN
That's a band in the future. The lead singer is Blanket Jackson.

WILL
Wow.

REAGAN
And Amy'll be like, "Okay, you were never around before cause you were WORKING all of the time and you couldn't balance it and now that you have time, you wanna hang-out? Talk to the hand!" "Blorp it to the proto-bot!" That's "talk to the hand" in future speak.

Will rolls his eyes and turns away from her.

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN'S BATHROOM - MORNING DAY 3

Reagan gets ready for work. Amy screams from the other room. The Today Show blares.

MATT LAUER
Why did you have kids? Why would you set yourself up for so much worry? Kids either grow up to hate you or go to jail. Haven't you been paying attention to The Today Show?

REAGAN
Leave me alone Matt Lauer. You don't know my life.

MATT LAUER
I do know your life. Coming up next: Exclusive footage of Reagan Brinkley... crying on the elliptical machine.

Reagan glares at Matt Lauer.

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN'S OFFICE - LATER

Reagan and Brian pour over footage, notes and boards.

BRIAN

Dude, I'm so sorry you and Will didn't get your night out.

REAGAN

At least I got to see Amy before she starts to hate me.

(changing subject)

Any word from Anna?

BRIAN

I texted her this AM.

(looking at his phone)

"Jack In the Box drive-thru. Jalapeno nugs, breakfast of champions. LOL."

REAGAN

Oh my God, Brian, you are a poet. Thank you for teaching me the meaning of romance.

BRIAN

Speaking of romance, I was out last night and this girl stone-cold loved the 'stache!

REAGAN

You went out? I thought you were all torn up about Anna?

BRIAN

I am! But I have to live my life! So I drove this girl home and we were parked out in front of her apartment. We had had a ton of beer and we were super drunk. We were really making out and I thought I could maybe foray the situation into an HJ. Then I was like, I'm calling it. She got out and I drove home.

REAGAN

You drove home? I thought you said you were really, really drunk?

BRIAN

I was drunk on beer! Everybody knows you can't get officially drunk on beer.

REAGAN

Oh my God, that is a terrible story and you are a complete dumbass.

BRIAN

Thank-you.

REAGAN

(thinking)
You know what? I kinda miss my dumbass days.

BRIAN

Reagan, I think you're allowed to be a mom and a little bit of a dumbass sometimes.

Reagan thinks on this.

REAGAN

Brian, you know what? You're actually right.

BRIAN

(surprised)
What? I am?

REAGAN

Yes! I can be a working mom, a dumbass and a sexy wife. Date night is back on! And you know what else? You're gonna pick up a phone and you're gonna call Anna.

BRIAN

I am? I am!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Reagan rushes past Katie's office.

KATIE

Where are you going?

REAGAN
To be a dumbass!

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT DAY 3 - MONTAGE

Reagan and Will sit at a nice restaurant bar. An attractive COUPLE, friends of Reagan and Will's, arrive. They kiss hellos. So fun.

REAGAN
Can we have another round please?

WILL
Babe, don't over-do it.

REAGAN
I'm sorry, did you say, "Babe, please over-do it?" CHEERS MOTHER FUCKER!

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

Reagan and Will sit at a large circular table with six of their BEST FRIENDS. They raise their glasses.

ALL
Happy Anniversary!!!!

A cake is served.

ALL (CONT'D)
Yay!!!!!!!

Will checks his watch.

WILL
My baby will be up in six hours.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

More drinks are served. Reagan passes around a picture of Amy.

ALL

Awwwww!

REAGAN

(little drunk)

I wonder how's she's doing?

WILL

We'll know when she wakes up. In four hours.

CUT TO:

INT. KARAOKE JOINT - EVEN LATER

Reagan sings, drink in hand.

REAGAN

...GOOD OL' ROCKY-TOP, ROCKY TOP
TENNESSEE-AH! Woo! Suck it Matt Lauer!

Will leans into the mic.

WILL

My child is gonna be up in three hours.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF KARAOKE PLACE - LATER

Reagan bursts out of the door as a miffed ASIAN GUY from the karaoke joint stares.

REAGAN

(singing SABOTAGE, The
Beastie Boys)

LISTEN ALL OF Y'ALL THIS IS SABOTAGE/I
CAN'T STAND IT! I KNOW YOU PLANNED
IT...!

CUT TO:

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S HOUSE - MORNING DAY 4

Sun blazes, birds chirp loudly.

REAGAN

Shut up, hell-birds!

The clock reads 9:45.

WILL
Oh God!

INT. AMY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will dashes into Amy's room. Her crib is empty.

WILL
Kelly's right! Pervs stole our baby!
Wait, no. That can't be right.

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Reagan's parents feed Amy. She giggles happily. Will stands there, frozen.

DENNIS
Don't worry. You're not dead. Just
hungover. You stayed out so late, we
decided to bunk down here.

ANGELIQUE
You have fun? There's fresh coffee
on.

Will stares at the coffee maker like he's never seen one before. Angelique pours him a cup. Will tries to take a sip and makes a horrible face.

WILL
Nope. Can't. Can't do it right now.

Reagan enters. She goes directly to the coffee.

REAGAN
Lifetime should do a movie about me."I
Was A Bad Mother and Knew It: Knowing
You're A Confused and Bad Mother: Mass
Confusion: The Reagan Brinkley Story.
Tori Spelling would play me. No,
she's too skinny and has sci-fi boobs.
Wynonna Judd should play me. In the
promo, my character'll hurl a highball
glass at an accent mirror and then
grab a portrait of Amy and scream..."I
tried!!!!"

ANGELIQUE
 Reagan honey, come on.

WILL
 I thought we could do it. But we
 can't anymore. I guess.

DENNIS
 Can't do what anymore?

REAGAN
 Have fun. Go out. Talk to each other.

WILL
 Friends. Gym. Be ourselves.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
 Your mother and I never changed who we
 are because of you and your sister, we
 just modified it a bit. It's all
 about balance.

ANGELIQUE
 Ray, you're just on a new journey
 right now and you have to be brave.
 You'll find your way.

Reagan thinks on this. Sips her coffee and then picks up the
 phone.

REAGAN
 (she dials her phone)
 Hi this is Reagan, can I speak to
 Katie? Hi Katie, yeah I'm taking the
 morning off. I had a...pumping
 disaster.

From the phone we hear a SCREAM. Reagan hangs up. Dennis
 kisses her on the forehead.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. MONTAGE - DATE MORNING

Reagan and Will spend the whole morning with Amy.

They have breakfast. Amy eats scrambled eggs with her
 fingers.

They stroll through the park with their dog, Gene.

Amy sleeps in the sunlight. Reagan and Will sit on swings with coffees. They are talking, Will says something and they burst into laughter.

CUT TO:

INT. AGENCY - AFTERNOON DAY 4

Reagan enters, pumping bag over her shoulder, smiling, greeting everyone with joy and confidence. Brian approaches. He's shaved his mustache.

REAGAN

Hey, Brian, you shaved your 'stache!
You talked to Anna?

BRIAN

Oh. No. You know, I'm not really
sure I ever actually met Anna in
person. I think she is a dude. She's
prolly embarrassed to tell me and
that's why she won't return my texts.
I called HJ foray girl.

REAGAN

HJ Foray? On a phone? So retro.

BRIAN

Yeah, a land line even!

REAGAN

Hey, Brian thanks. Will and I got our
date night and it was out of control
and embarrassing and fun. And then we
hung out all morning with Amy.

BRIAN

Hey, that's awesome!

REAGAN

Bottles of wine at night and bottles
of milk in the morning.

BRIAN

Okay, you're not gonna start saying
stuff like that...

REAGAN

I probably am. Sorry.

BRIAN

So Reagan, did you know "I Love Lucy"
was going to be such a hit when it
first came on the air?

END OF ACT II

TAG

INT. REAGAN AND WILL'S HOUSE - EVENING

Reagan and Will relax on the couch.

WILL
You wanna watch a movie?

REAGAN
Yes!

The monitor BLINKS. Amy cries loudly. They pop to attention.

WILL
You know what? Oh my God, I forgot to
get Desitin.

They ease up off the couch. Reagan slyly puts her shoes on.

REAGAN
Oh no! I'll go get Desitin. I'll go
to Rite Aid. I'll go right now.

WILL
Lemme go. I'll go. You just stay
here with Amy and I'll go.

REAGAN
No, I love drug stores. I'll go. You
put your feet up.

WILL
You hate the drug store.

REAGAN
No I don't.

WILL
I'll go.

REAGAN
No , I'll go.

They dash for the door. Reagan slips on a toy and falls,
eating it hard.

WILL
Shake it off, Hon!

Will, holding his shoes, grabs the car keys and is out the
door.

END OF SHOW

*