

"UNTITLED HILARY WINSTON PROJECT"

Written by

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REVISED Network Draft
January 10, 2012

ACT ONE

INT. AGNES AND NOAH'S KITCHEN - MORNING

CONNIE LITTLE, 60, is in linen pants and a 1950's style bra. She makes pancakes, bacon and a mess in the stark modern kitchen that she seems out of place in. There are objects sitting around (pens, note pads, mugs) that have names of drugs on them like at a doctor's office.

CONNIE
Agnes! Aggie! Breakfast!

AGNES LITTLE, 30, cute but nerdy, enters in comfortable pants that don't do her figure justice and Crocs. She walks up to a dry erase board that has a large grid on it. The kind of grid a kid has with gold stars. She puts a few check marks up, then turns and notices the breakfast her mom is making.

AGNES
Weekdays we have protein smoothies.
And I don't eat anything anymore
that has a bacon smile. That's why
I was a fat kid.

CONNIE
Bacon eyebrows. The smile is
licorice. A smoothie isn't enough.
Breakfast is one of the most
important meals of the day.

AGNES
And one of the most important
shirts of the day, is a shirt.
Please wear one, Mom. For Noah.

CONNIE
I didn't want to spill on it. And
I'm in good shape for a woman my
age. I've asked around the gym.

AGNES
(making joke)
Please don't talk to the gym.

Agnes starts to clean up Connie's mess.

CONNIE
You need to take a "chill pill".

AGNES
Where did you learn that language?

CONNIE
The back of the bus.

AGNES
I knew that bus pass was a mistake.

Agnes heads to the fridge. We see there's a chart taped on it that tells her what's for their meals each day. She grabs fruit and meticulously makes a smoothie. Her nerdy handsome fiancee enters, NOAH JAWORSKI, 32. He's in a suit and plays on his phone. He sits at the table. Agnes becomes bubbly.

AGNES (CONT'D)
Strawberry banana or blueberry?

NOAH
(like little boy)
Bluebees.

Agnes adds blueberries to the smoothie. Connie talks softly.

CONNIE
Are you and "Bluebees" ever going to set a wedding date? I bought a dress when you got engaged two years ago--
(eating licorice smile)
--and I don't know how much longer I can hold onto this figure.

AGNES
Noah and I are focused on our careers. We don't have time to plan a wedding. Noah's out of the lab and in corporate now. And the efficiency drug I'm working on, Effi, is the most important drug in development at Pharmville. It could be as big as Prozac and I'm lead chemist. I could get my own Wikipedia page.

CONNIE
Don't you do anything but work?

AGNES
We have Noah's hobbies.

CONNIE
I mean do you ever have fun?

AGNES
(thinks for a sec)
I take warm baths.

Agnes pours the smoothies into two labeled travel mugs. We hear a HONK. Noah heads out, still looking at his phone.

CONNIE

Ag, I've learned a few things being newly divorced after thirty years of marriage. And one of them is that you can make thirty years of "smoothies" and have nothing to show for it if you're not careful.

AGNES

Mom, put on a shirt. And resume the apartment search.

CONNIE

(handing her sack lunch)
Turkey Wednesday. See, I do read your obsessive meal charts.

AGNES

They're not obsessive. Nutritional variety is the key to health.

CONNIE

Well, for dessert variety, I added a brownie. Don't eat it first.

EXT. PHARMLVILLE CAMPUS - DAY

Close on a sign: "PHARMLVILLE LABORATORIES CENTRAL CAMPUS". A "PHARMLVILLE LABORATORIES VANPOOL" van pulls up in front of it. Agnes, Noah and the rest of the carpool get out. We REVEAL the huge Pharmville campus. It's beautiful. The sun is shining. The birds are chirping. It's like the brochure for every college ever. There's a grassy quad covered in trees and benches. It's flanked by ivy covered buildings, with their own unique cliques of people hanging out in front. The quad is crawling with active, attractive people. People reading outside. People on bikes. People doing yoga. Hot female pharmaceutical reps in skirt suits walk through with their rolling bags. Agnes and Noah head through the heart of the busy campus. We notice Noah looks like a businessman and Agnes looks like a college kid in a lab coat. Agnes eats her brownie. Noah stays on his phone the whole time.

AGNES

Do those birds seem loud to you?

Just then a brand new golf cart drives past them and a foam piece hanging out the back hits Agnes in the leg.

AGNES (CONT'D)

Ow!

NOAH

(not looking up)

Are you okay?

AGNES

I'm fine. Whose cart is that--
 (reading department name)
 Gym Equipment Maintenance? They
 can't share with Gym Laundry? Who
 also has their own cart. Every
 department has a golf cart and my
 lab team still doesn't have one.
 We are clear across campus. Do you
 think you can make a call for me?
 Facilities should have my
 PowerPoint presentation on file.
 It's called "Electric Justice".

They stop at the ominous "Corporate Headquarters". Noah looks up. He's the guy who looks at you and you feel like you're the only one in the world. As he heads in...

NOAH

I'll see what I can do. Bye, babe.

AGNES

See you at mid-morning coffee then regular lunch. But I might have to miss post-lunch yogurt. Sad face.

A golf cart stops near Agnes. The driver's wearing a "Mr. Pharmville" shirt. He's an HR Rep, NAT, giving a tour.

NAT

This is the legendary Pharmville Quad. In 1877 this was the site of a less famous Indian battle called "The Battle of Little Little Horn".

AGNES

Excuse me, I know you're giving a tour but can I get a ride...

(reading name on shirt)

Mr. Pharmville? I hurt my leg.

NAT

It's Nat. And you want me to give you a ride with this random group of weird strangers? I'm not Super Shuttle.

Nat drives off, leaving Agnes offended.

INT. LAB - DAY

We find a modern lab that has lots of charts on the wall, Agnes style. A few chemists work: A cute Indian guy, VIJAY, 28. BRANDON, 32, cocky and athletic, who holds a McMuffin that drips everywhere. HOPE, 27, an eager narcissist, who cleans it up. We HEAR footsteps. LIZZY, 30, enters. She's sexy and seems out of place in a tight dress and high heels.

BRANDON
(ooh-la-la)
Good morning, Viet-bam!

LIZZY
(throwing on lab coat)
What? We can't dress up for work?

HOPE
That doesn't look like an outfit
you put on this morning...

LIZZY
If you're asking if I came from a man's house, whose name and number I didn't get. The answer is "yes".

HOPE
Great. I'm just going to jot that down in my Lab Captain journal.

LIZZY
Self-appointed Lab Captain. We all know you made that badge, Hope.

VIJAY
Don't fight or my stomach aches will come back.

BRANDON
Lizzy, you went out after Mortar & Pestle last night? Why didn't you just sleep with me? Did that creep even buy you breakfast?

LIZZY
He gave me a Clif Bar.
(confessing)
Half a Clif Bar.

BRANDON
You deserve at least 3/4ths.

LIZZY

You can take the jock out of the locker room... but I still won't screw him.

BRANDON

Babe. We'll just screw in the locker room. Done.

Agnes enters; limping and now sweaty. Everyone's demeanor changes to one that's business like. Hope holds coffee.

AGNES

Good morning. How's my crew?

HOPE

Here's your coffee. No homo.
(off their confused looks)
No homogenized milk. She hates it.

AGNES

You don't have to get me coffee.

HOPE

You're team leader and evaluate us.

AGNES

Still don't have to get me coffee.

HOPE

Then how would you know I'm better than everyone else here?

Agnes walks over to the guys and checks out their laptop.

AGNES

How's the extended release formula coming with Effi?

VIJAY

We figured out the stability issue at the Mortar & Pestle last night!

BRANDON

We figured the crap out of it.

VIJAY

(softly)

Brandon left early...

AGNES

Yes. We're now ahead of schedule.

(makes mark on dry erase

board nearby)

(MORE)

AGNES (CONT'D)
Have you guys had drinks at Mortar
& Pestle every night this week?

LIZZY
Yep. It's where everybody knows
your name. Or at least your
employee identification number.

VIJAY
The bartender is a Pharm Boy too,
so he hooks us up with free stuff.

HOPE
(off Agnes's look)
Pharm Boys is the gay men's
employee chorus Vijay is in.

VIJAY
Our concert is in a few weeks.
(grabs marked up flier)
I had to change all the fliers to
say "Gay & Straight Men's Chorus"
for my parents. You should come.
We're doing Mahler's 8th Symphony.

LIZZY
Very restrained for Pharm Boys.

VIJAY
In roller skates.

AGNES
Maybe Noah and I will stop by.

Everyone looks at each other "yeah, right".

BRANDON
You and Noah never go out.

AGNES
We went to that intern's wedding.

BRANDON
And you left before the "I Do"s.

AGNES
We had work to do and we hate rice.

The phone rings in the lab. Hope answers it.

VIJAY
We went skiing last year. You
missed my first snow angel.

AGNES

Noah hates the snow because he says it's just dirt that comes from the sky.

LIZZY

I don't remember you hating rice or snow in grad school. But I was experimenting with a lot of drugs, drinking and sleeping around.

(then)

I guess not that much has changed.

AGNES

You still managed to graduate first in our class.

(she does all the time)

Not that I think about that.

HOPE

Agnes, HR needs you.

AGNES

How many times can I tell them I don't want my vacation days?

BRANDON

You don't want your vacation days?

AGNES

I have seven years of perfect attendance. And why would I want to go on vacation?

INT. HUMAN RESOURCES OFFICE - DAY

Agnes sits across from LEWIS, a middle-aged Human Resources executive, who plays nervously with BuckyBalls.

LEWIS

Agnes, here at Pharmville we strive to create an environment in which our employees can lead real lives. That's why we have singles mixers, day care and an on-site funeral home, which really cuts down on bereavement days.

(taking credit)

My idea.

AGNES

(at a loss)

Congrats.

LEWIS

I can't thank you and Noah enough
for filling out all the correct
documents when you began your
romantic relationship four years
ago, intimate relationship three
and a half years ago and got
engaged...

(double-checking file)

Two years ago.

AGNES

I've been researching venues and
flowers and things that are white.

LEWIS

So... in the spirit of doing things
by the book, Noah contacted me.

AGNES

(utterly confused)

And?

LEWIS

Um... Well...

(reading from notecards)

All good things come to an end. An
official end. When we look back
and say, "Boy, that was fun." Be
it a roller coaster ride or a
summer vacation or an...

(with gravity)

...engagement.

AGNES

Are you breaking up with me?

LEWIS

Eek. Maybe.

AGNES

For Noah? You're breaking up with
me for Noah?

LEWIS

Yes. Whew, I said it. I feel much
better, it was really weighing on
me.

Off Agnes's horror and a smidge of rage...

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

We spot Hope, Brandon, Vijay and Lizzy eating together in a packed cafeteria. It's set up just like a high school. There are cool kids and wannabe cool kids and the kids who just wannabe left alone. Agnes blazes in loaded for bear and heads to Noah at a table of hot pharmaceutical reps. He's distracted by the girls so he doesn't even look up. Agnes knocks Noah's milk into his lap. He jumps up and knocks his chair over, making a loud noise. The whole cafeteria turns.

NOAH
Whoa, Ag! W.T.Fuck?

AGNES
You thought it was okay to have
Human Resources break up with me?!

The cafeteria "oohs" throughout. ANGLE ON our shocked team.

NOAH
I was following company protocol.

AGNES
We've been together for four years!

NOAH
I've been with Pharmville longer.

AGNES
You don't live with Pharmville.
And Pharmville would've given me a
severance package and a tote bag.

NOAH
I'm sorry, I'll get you a tote bag.

AGNES
You said you wanted to spend the
rest of your life with me. When I
got recruited to teach at MIT, I
didn't even consider it... You're
my best friend. We share a Kindle.
We share a Twitter account. We
share a waterbed even though I have
to take Dramamine every night.

(kicker)
Noah, we got a dog together... and
then returned it together.

NOAH

I don't mean to be a dick but when I proposed, I didn't really know what else was out there.

AGNES

Oh, you don't mean to be a dick? Then you're excused! I'd hate to have accidentally thought you were a dick for being engaged to me for two years and not letting me pick a wedding date, borrowing ten thousand dollars from my parents to invest in Grapples, making me get a tattoo of your name and then getting it removed when you decided tattoos were slutty and having HR break up with me off index cards in your handwriting! You're right. You're not a dick. You're a straight up, bona fide ASSHOLE!

NOAH

(stunned; genuine)

Did he not read the card that said, "I'm sorry"?

Agnes takes his food tray and throws it on the ground. The cafeteria goes crazy. We ANGLE ON our even more shocked team. Security approaches and starts to lead Agnes off.

SECURITY GUARD

Let's go, lady. That corned beef sandwich didn't break up with you.

AGNES

Corned beef? It's not Friday.

A smarmy Asian guy, KIKO, follows alongside Agnes.

KIKO

Rock bottom.

AGNES

Shut up, Kiko.

(to guards)

Where are you taking me?

SECURITY GUARD

The Cool Down Room.

SMASH CUT:

INT. COOL DOWN ROOM - DAY

Agnes, wearing a robe and slippers, sits on a bean bag chair in a blue room, with soft furniture, water fountains and big picture windows. It's peaceful. Bird chirping plays over the speakers. Agnes watches a video. It's a film extolling the virtues of Pharmville with images of happy employees.

VIDEO NARRATOR (V.O. ON TV)
Pharmville isn't just a job, it's a family.

Folks in the video link hands and surround a sad looking man.

ALL EMPLOYEES (ON TV)
(singing)
*"If you're feeling blue we're here
for you. Pharmville cares."*

AGNES
Lie! Nobody cares. Even you, diverse group of fake employees with gross white teeth you got using carbamide peroxide which is gonna eat away your tooth enamel!

Agnes throws a bean bag chair at the screen. A Wellness Center employee, DARA, walks up. She has an uber calm voice.

DARA
Agnes. Do you want a blanket or some hot chocolate or a puppy?

AGNES
All three.

Dara walks off as Noah enters. He pulls up a bean bag chair.

NOAH
I want to talk.

AGNES
Please make yourself cool.

NOAH
You had to see this coming.

AGNES
Is it my mom? Because she can be in a Red Roof Inn by sundown.

NOAH
It's not your mom. My new job gave me a chance to become a new Noah.
(MORE)

NOAH (CONT'D)
(he's not for you)
And new Noah is about easy laughs
and good times.

AGNES
I can laugh super easy and have the
best times. We're Noah and Agnes.
We're "Nagnes". I love you.
(tearing up)
We have a cell phone plan together.

NOAH
And is there anybody other than me
and your mom in that cell phone?
'Cause that's the problem. I'm
your everything. You don't even
have hobbies that aren't mine.

AGNES
I like Fantasy Golf. All those
handicapped players? Inspiring.

NOAH
Ag, I love you too but we have to
let go of "Nagnes". We were in a
giant two person rut. When we met,
we were young and career hungry.
The thing that mattered most to us
was security. I have my career now
and New Noah is hungry for living.

AGNES
I don't know what that means.

NOAH
(forced to be harsh)
He's gonna be about a lot of sex
with other people and not feeling
trapped.

AGNES
I liked easy laughs and good times
better.

NOAH
You should get hungry too, Agnes.
Go find out who you are. That's
what I've been doing by joining all
these activity groups on campus.
I've taken up sailing, archery and
amateur sleuthing. And you haven't
taken up anything... You need to
have fun.

(MORE)

NOAH (CONT'D)

Get rid of all your charts that tell you what you've done and have to do. Stop tracking your life. And start living it.

(stands up to leave)

One more thing. The board thinks since we aren't getting married, it's a conflict of interest for us to both work on Effi. So...

AGNES

NOAH

Thanks.

Sorry.

NOAH (CONT'D)

We're giving it to Kiko's team.

AGNES

You're not taking yourself off?!

NOAH

AGNES

Dr. Kelly says I'm this close to VP. I need it. But you're breaking up with me!

NOAH

I'm letting you keep the ring.

AGNES

It's my grandmother's ring!

NOAH

Don't get bitter.

Noah heads out. Dara brings a blanket and a Golden Retriever puppy. Agnes rubs its precious belly. She looks up at Dara.

AGNES

No hot chocolate?

DARA

I'm sorry. You're not approved for hot beverages.

(handing it to her)

But I did bring you the dry mix in case you want it for later.

Agnes rips the pack open and pours it into her mouth. She coughs releasing a cocoa cloud then picks a tiny marshmallow out of her teeth and feeds it to the puppy. She starts crying, the tears form tiny trails in the chocolate mix.

INT. COOL DOWN LOUNGE - LATE IN THE DAY

Lewis, from HR, sits by Agnes and the puppy. She's in a massage chair. Her face is covered in cocoa and dried tears.

LEWIS

You stormed out earlier so I didn't get a chance to give this to you.

(hands her folder)

It's your personal Pharm-analysis. We take personal information the company has about you and run it through our wellness software called, WES. WES knows lots of things. Like that you went to the gym twice last month but both times stood on the treadmill and watched "Sister, Sister" reruns. That can be a sign of depression.

Agnes pulls a chart out of the folder and holds it up.

AGNES

This is a graph of how many times I used the bathroom this year!

LEWIS

Yes. I know it's odd but the software is very comprehensive. And it appears you're not drinking enough water. Dehydration can cause sleep loss, hallucinations and a decrease in job performance.

AGNES

Is that why the cafeteria lady gives me free bottles of water? I just thought she liked me.

LEWIS

When there's a crisis, we find WES can help individuals figure out the origin of their problems.

AGNES

(sarcastic)

Will WES tell me why Noah left me?

LEWIS

(pulls it out)

Page eleven.

AGNES

I don't understand.

LEWIS

According to this, each year you dated Noah he became 15% more interesting than you. He joined activity groups, took courses, made new work friends and bought a boat--

AGNES

Noah doesn't have a boat.

LEWIS

(yes he does)

I'm sorry.... And it appears that in the four years Noah was getting more interesting, you stayed the same. WES tried to help by emailing you opportunities based on the information we were collecting. But you never took advantage of our course recommendations: "The Myth of Homogenized Milk", "Crocs to Frocks: How to Dress like an Adult" or "He Won't Marry You. Now What?".

AGNES

This is a lot to take in.

LEWIS

I know. If you just sign here and release the puppy, you're free to leave the Cool Down Facility. Can a friend come pick you up?

Agnes looks thru her phone: "Noah Cell", "Noah Home", "Noah Work", "Mom", "Lab", "Thai Taste South", "Thai Taste North".

LEWIS (CONT'D)

You can just leave on your own.

Agnes hands him the puppy but can't let go. They struggle.

AGNES

I'm not ready. He smells so good.

EXT. COOL DOWN FACILITY - NIGHT

Agnes, in slippers, walks onto the quad. It's dark. She's lost literally and figuratively. She HEARS noise and sees lights in the distance. She knows what she has to do. Agnes limps towards what we see is the campus bar, Mortar & Pestle.

INT. MORTAR & PESTLE - NIGHT

A guilty Agnes stands in front of Lizzy, Hope, Vijay and Brandon. They're all surprised.

AGNES
Look at me! I came out.

Agnes sits. She's anxious about delivering the bad news.

HOPE
We're so sorry about what happened.
Vijay filmed it on his cell phone.
We've watched it twice.

BRANDON
How was the Cool Down Room?

AGNES
Not so bad. And you get to keep
the slippers.

HOPE
They have kittens and puppies.
(off their looks)
I heard.

AGNES
(stalling)
So... How are your spouses?
(realizing she doesn't
know anything about them)
Lovers? Pets? Interest rates?

BRANDON
I'm gonna get another round.

AGNES
(relieved to get away)
My treat.

Brandon and Agnes go to the bar and order another round.

BRANDON
Sorry about Noah.

AGNES
I want to be about easy laughs and
good times anyway. So, it's okay.

BRANDON
Is it, really?

AGNES

No, it's not okay. I feel like
I'll never be okay again. But
you're not supposed to say that.
Or write it on the Cool Down Room
walls. Apparently.

BRANDON

Look, Agnes. You've been given the
greatest gift ever: a free pass to
get crazy. It's the best part
about a break-up. You can say
anything and sleep with anyone you
want. Your mailman. Or dentist.
Or dad's tennis partner. Or...

(flirty)

...an athletic co-worker... off the
top of my head. Anyone.

(then)

Except your ex-girlfriend's sister.
Apparently.

AGNES

Thanks, Brandon.

(flirty)

My mailman is pretty sexy.

Agnes hands the bartender her card to pay; he refuses it.

BARTENDER

On the house. Your ex sucks.

They head back to the table. Agnes gets nervous.

AGNES

So, I do need to talk to you guys--

BRANDON

First let's do these bad boys.

AGNES

I've never done a shot before...

BRANDON/HOPE/LIZZY

Do it!/C'mon!/Don't be a pussy!

VIJAY

This is going to be an incredibly
awkward night if you don't.

Everyone gets their lime ready and salts their arm.

AGNES

I really need to say something.

VIJAY
A toast!

They all raise their shot glasses.

AGNES
To a great team, don't hate me but--

Noah enters with a hot blonde, BRITTANY. Everyone notices.

AGNES (CONT'D)
They're probably just friends.

Noah kisses the girl, passionately. Agnes pounds the shot. Hope holds out her arm with salt on it. Agnes licks it.

VIJAY
You're classy. You deserve better.

AGNES
I've got pictures of his penis on my phone...

INT. MORTAR & PESTLE - NIGHT - AN HOUR LATER

Everyone's been drinking a lot. Noah and Brittany are gone.

AGNES
All this friendship and alcohol is really making me feel better. I'd like to add you all to my phone contacts. I really need you guys.

LIZZY
Stop there, tequila.

AGNES
You're all being so nice even though I got us kicked off Effi.

Everyone stares at Agnes, shocked.

EVERYONE
What?!

HOPE
--about my resume?!

AGNES
Did I forget to say that?
(then)
Since Noah oversees Effi. The board thinks it's a conflict.

LIZZY

That's why she's buddying up to us.
I can't believe we fell for that.

AGNES

No. That's not why--

VIJAY

Can we get it back? Lizzy slept
with a guy on the board... and a
girl.

AGNES

They already gave it to Kiko.

BRANDON

The nail fungus guy?!

AGNES

They're putting us on another drug,
Femina. It sounds really exciting.

HOPE

We've been on this for three years.
I lost my favorite rat to Effi!

AGNES

Binker died productive and focused.
(then; sincere)
Guys. I'm sorry.

LIZZY

I'm sorry, too. Sorry you couldn't
keep your fiancee happy in bed.
(to group)
If Agnes had screwed Noah more, we
wouldn't be getting screwed.
(to Agnes; grabbing coat)
Way to put the team first.

BRANDON

Agnes, I'm sure you're a good lay.
You're just a bad leader.

Lizzy leaves with Brandon and Hope behind her. Vijay starts
to follow and turns back. He puts money down for his drink.

VIJAY

(as mean as he gets)
This barely covers tax and tip.

Off Agnes's rising guilt we...

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LAB - MORNING

A hungover Agnes enters the lab, clearly late. She sees a room full of crying, screaming teenage girls. Two pull each other's hair and one shows another girl where she needs to lose weight with a marker. Our team observes; annoyed.

AGNES

They look like a fun group.

HOPE

They're terrifying.

AGNES

In a fun way?

HOPE

See for yourself.

Agnes walks over and sits down with the girls.

AGNES

Hey, chickadees. Mind answering a few questions about the blues?

TEENAGE GIRL #1

You're a fat stringy-haired loser who nobody would want to marry.

Agnes comes back to the group, shaken.

VIJAY

They spit on me.

HOPE

One of them called me a virgin then made me braid her hair.

BRANDON

One of them said I had fat calves.

VIJAY

No. Your calves are perfect.

LIZZY

(making "eek" face)

I actually made some new friends.

The team's morale is lower than low when Kiko enters.

AGNES
What are you doing here?

KIKO
Measuring. We need more room for
Effi so they're giving us your lab.

VIJAY/HOPE
What?/No!

Vijay turns to cry in the arms of Brandon.

KIKO
It be what it be.

Agnes is paralyzed as Kiko measures. A teen girl walks up.

TEENAGE GIRL #2
Where's the bathroom?

BRANDON
(not flirty at all)
That way.

TEENAGE GIRL #1
I wouldn't have sex with you if
your dick was in my vagina.

AGNES
We're only with them for another...
(looking at watch)
...seven hours.

EXT. AGNES'S TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Agnes stands on the porch, a giant chunk of her hair is missing. Noah comes out of the house with a nice chair.

NOAH
You can keep all the Ikea stuff...
(he's Jesus)
...and the Kindle.
(noticing hair missing)
What happened to your hair?

AGNES
A teenage girl with Bipolar
Disorder ripped it out when I asked
what her favorite color was.

NOAH
Well, what was it?

AGNES

Blue. I saw you with that rep.

NOAH

Brittany? She's a cute friend.

AGNES

You don't have to lie.

NOAH

A hot friend.

AGNES

I know you have new activities and meal partners. I know you're 15% more interesting than me but I don't care. I need your help and I don't think it's controversial to say you owe me. I've gotta get my team back on Effi.

NOAH

I can't do that, Ag. You've become a liability. I can't be associated with you; you're on the Watch List.

He pulls out the "Pharmville Watch List" flier. It has a few faces on it, including Ag and Nat. Agnes grabs it; shocked.

AGNES

Noah, yesterday we were engaged.

I'm not just...

(reading flier)

"Someone at risk for professional and personal volatility."

I'm Agnes. Half of "Nagnes". Who you watch the "Today" show with. Who also visits the "Today" chat room to defend Ann Curry. I'm just heartbroken and tired and embarrassed that I let my team down. They deserve to stay on Effi. You may not love me anymore but I know you love Pharmville. And so do I. Without you, my team is all I have... and the Kindle.

NOAH

I'm sorry. But everything you do is a reflection on me. And you can be a little weird and awkward.

AGNES

I threw away that hat!

NOAH

I just can't have anything
reflecting poorly on me right now.

BRITTANY (V.O.)

Noah!

(Brittany is waiting)
We're gonna be late for Zumba.

INT. AGNES AND NOAH'S PLACE - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

Agnes, spinning out, has paper and markers. She frantically makes a chart, "Weekday Meals for One". Connie enters.

CONNIE

You're emotionally charting, honey.
Why don't you relax for a minute?
(then; sitting on couch)
Come sit with me.

AGNES

I don't want to watch "Mystery Diagnosis". It's always cancer.

CONNIE

I know you think I'm just your annoying out-of-touch mom who doesn't "get it". But I know something about this. Your father left me after thirty years.

AGNES

I just want to figure out why.
What did I do wrong? I've lost Noah and Effi. My team hates me.
Everything's falling apart and I feel one of those big zits coming.

CONNIE

I found something the other day.

Connie goes to a moving box and pulls out a large mass of rolled up posters and unfurls them. Connie opens one. It's another periodic table, but in Crayon.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

"The Periodic Table of Agnes".

We get a closer look at the poster with "The Periodic Table of Agnes" at the top in child's handwriting. It's intense.

It's broken down into categories: Stable People, Unstable People, Classmates, Family, Mean Girls, etc. Each element name has been replaced with the name of a person: Mom = M₂O.

AGNES

This was my first one.

CONNIE

You broke down all the cliques at school and used the kids' names as the elements. It helped you understand that they all interacted with each other, like in chemistry.

(referring to other posters)

And then you just kept making them.

AGNES

Yeah, because it meant I could figure out what people were going to do and how to control them--

CONNIE

No. You couldn't "control" them. You created the illusion of controlling them. I used to be like you Aggie, perky breasts and all. And I feel bad. Your chart in the kitchen is just like the one I put next to your Reagan poster in your room when you were little. I thought I could control what people did and how they felt. And I couldn't. And your father ended up cheating on me with Julie, that whore minister. And he was for many years before I even noticed. Because as long as the boxes got checked, everything was fine. Agnes, these charts and dry erase boards and rules are holding you back. They keep you from having to change and grow and adapt and react to life. It fights exactly what it means to live. Don't wait as long as I did to figure that out. And invest in quality bras.

AGNES

So, I am a socially awkward weirdo. Noah's right.

CONNIE

No, Agnes. You're just too smart
for your own good.

(then)

Okay, I have a date with a
ChristianMingle.com guy. His
name's Gerry; retired military.
(flirty tone)
Widower.

AGNES

Why do you say it sexy like that?

CONNIE

Because he didn't leave his wife
like someone we know, his wife
died. Isn't that great?

AGNES

The greatest.

CONNIE

Unless you'd rather I stay?

Agnes nods her head "no". Connie kisses her head.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

You should start wearing make-up.

Connie leaves. Agnes looks at the "Periodic Table of Agnes" for a second, then folds it up and saves it for good luck...

EXT. CAMPUS - MORNING

The campus looks beautiful, but something's off. There are sirens in the distance. Lizzy and Brandon walk together.

BRANDON

So, now we have no golf cart and
the new labs are even farther away?

Hope and Vijay come running up.

HOPE

Agnes has gone crazy!

INT. AGNES'S OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Security guards, movers, official looking people in suits, Kiko and his team stand in Agnes's office looking through her window into the lab. We see Agnes has barricaded the lab door by pushing tables and chairs against it.

AGNES

I'm not leaving the lab! We earned this lab. We clawed our way to the top from Restless Leg Syndrome!

Brandon, Vijay, Lizzy and Hope run in.

KIKO

Agnes won't come out. She's lost it, but hasn't gotten naked yet.

LIZZY

I love the crazy.

AGNES

Fire me, but my team deserves to stay! They shouldn't be punished for my terrible choice in a mate. Let them keep the lab. Replace me.

HOPE

She makes a good point.

AGNES

Read my evaluations. They're the best I've ever worked with. And I was on a team considered for the Nobel. We would have won too if the lead chemist hadn't gone on "America's Got Talent".

HOPE

Can we read the evaluations? Because they sound really great.

AGNES

They are.
(to group)
You are.

LIZZY

I've never heard Agnes say anything like that. I didn't even know she thought anything like that.

BRANDON

It's pretty awesome.

LIZZY

Uh-oh, I think I'm having feelings.

BRANDON

Please don't. We'll all have them.

VIJAY
Too late. We're all touched.

Noah rushes in.

NOAH
Agnes! What are you doing?

AGNES
Oh, it's my ex-fiancee, Noah Jaworski. I hope my lab takeover doesn't reflect poorly on you, Noah Jaworski. Especially because I've been super volatile since our break-up. And since learning that you, Noah Jaworski, are already in a new relationship with a pharm rep.

VIJAY
You're a monster.

NOAH
Agnes. Come out of there. Now.

AGNES
I'm already on the Watch List.

As Agnes talks to Noah and the Security Guard, the group confers and comes up with a plan.

SECURITY GUARD
(to Noah)
You're the guy who broke up with her through Human Resources, right?
(then)
She deserved a tote bag.

AGNES
Thank you.

SECURITY GUARD
Now get your ass out!

The team, still talking privately, ad libs agreement.

BRANDON
(to security guard)
We can handle this.
(then)
Agnes, can we come in? To talk?
Vijay's getting a stomach ache.

INT. LAB - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Agnes has let the team in.

AGNES

Seemed like an ok "Norma Rae"y idea last night. I made Tylenol PM and ate old Halloween candy. Almond Joy and acetaminophen don't mix.

HOPE

Try Butterfingers.

AGNES

I thought Noah was always there for me but I realized it's actually you guys. Mornings. Nights. Weekends. Holidays. I'm sorry my break-up put your work at risk.

BRANDON

No, we're sorry. You put the team first. You are a good leader. And I'm sure a good lay.

LIZZY

This isn't your fault. I was wrong too, which doesn't happen often.

AGNES

I know, I graduated second in our class.

VIJAY

(leading)

I don't really have a stomach ache.

Agnes looks confused. Brandon and Vijay go to the door and start re-barricading it. Security watches; upset.

VIJAY (CONT'D)

I think this is what it means to let Jesus take the wheel.

ANGLE ON Noah as his boss enters, Dr. Kelly. He looks angry.

NOAH

Dr. Kelly, you didn't have to come over. I've got it under control.

BRANDON

We're not going anywhere either. Screw you, Noah Jaworski!

DR. KELLY
Very under control.

LIZZY
This is our lab and we're staying.
(to group)
We have liquor in here, right?

BRANDON
If anyone asks who's in here, say
"Team Agnes".

EVERYONE
Team Agnes!

Agnes slams her phone against the window, in front of Noah.

AGNES
How 'bout them apples, Noah? Looks
like someone's phone is filling up.

Vijay climbs on the mountain of tables piled up.

VIJAY
Try to get us out of here, pigs!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. COOL DOWN ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Vijay, Brandon, Lizzy and Hope are there, in robes. They all have a puppy, except Hope, who has a bunny. Every time we see Hope she has a different animal (chick, lamb, piglet).

VIJAY
This place isn't so bad.

We see Agnes, also in a robe, staring out the window. She sees Brittany drive by in a golf cart. Ugh.

AGNES
I'm sorry, guys.

VIJAY
We're a team. We go down with the
team ship.

Dara comes by with Ziplocs containing their personal effects.

DARA
You can have your stuff back now.
We only confiscated a sharp pencil.

HOPE

Well, great.

Agnes takes her stuff out, including a folded up poster.

LIZZY

What's this?

(opens it up)

"The Periodic Table of Agnes"?

Everyone gathers around and looks. Agnes is embarrassed.

AGNES

I made it when I was little. It helped me look at people like elements. I was super weird.

LIZZY

We all were, Agnes. How do you think we ended up "lab rats"?

HOPE

My best friend was a doll until high school. Then I got a bird.

LIZZY

I slept with my ninth grade science teacher. Married him when I turned eighteen. Divorced him at nineteen and then dated his son....s.

VIJAY

I was a gay Indian kid at a Catholic school.

BRANDON

I was a football player with a chemistry set hidden in his locker. I had a cheerleader beard and a secret Valedictorian girlfriend.

LIZZY

Doesn't sound quite as bad.

BRANDON

Why did you start making charts?

AGNES

Don't know if you guys noticed but I'm a bit of a control enthusiast.

BRANDON

So, you wanted some control.

AGNES

That's how I work best. The past few days I've been "out of control" and look what happened. I dragged you down with me and I completely forgot to take my multi-vitamin. I'm done with freestyling.

BRANDON

Multi-vitamin or not, I think "out of control" really suited you. You seemed stronger.

HOPE

And smarter.

LIZZY

And cooler.

VIJAY

And more confident-er... I wanted to keep the rhythm.

AGNES

But how can you get what you want like this? We can't even have hot beverages.

BRANDON

What do you want? Really want?

AGNES

I want to get revenge on Noah.

BRANDON

Don't you see, Agnes? You did, when you were "out of control".

AGNES

The whole lab takeover did reflect pretty poorly on him.

BRANDON

But you know how you get revenge on a guy like that?

LIZZY

Sleep with his son...s?

BRANDON

You take his job... We have to get Agnes into corporate.

AGNES

I'm not interested in corporate. I always thought it was ironic that the best chemists end up in suits.

BRANDON

You gotta hit him where it hurts.

HOPE

And how does that help us?

BRANDON

If Agnes gets promoted she can help us write our own tickets.

VIJAY

I could work on a drug that makes straight guys gay?

LIZZY

I could have a shower in my office?

HOPE

I could take the job Agnes takes from Noah?

BRANDON

And I could have a female staff that never gets above age thirty.

AGNES

(getting on board)

Then you know what we have to do? We have to get every teenage girl in America on Femina and make it the hottest drug at Pharmville.

BRANDON

I know I'm in.

HOPE

Me too.

VIJAY

Me three.

LIZZY

I like any plan formulated in slippers and a padded room. In!

DARA (V.O.)

Let's keep our voices cool.

AGNES
(standing up; to group)
Don't go anywhere.

INT. COOL DOWN ROOM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Agnes walks by rooms marked "Crying Room" and "Trampoline Room". Brandon catches up to her at the reception desk.

BRANDON
Agnes... Thanks for today.

AGNES
No, thank you. I've never had people stand by me like that.

BRANDON
That's what friends are for.

It doesn't go unnoticed by Agnes that he said "friend". Brandon hands her the old "Periodic Table of Agnes".

BRANDON (CONT'D)
I didn't want you to lose this.

AGNES
Don't need it. That's from old "in control" Agnes. Here's to freestyling and cold beverages.

We feel a little spark. Agnes grabs a pair of scissors off the desk. She tries to cut and realizes it won't work.

AGNES (CONT'D)
This would be way more dramatic if these weren't safety scissors.

INT. NOAH'S OFFICE - DAY

Noah couples stretches with Brittany in workout clothes, when his boss, DR. KELLY, enters with Lewis from HR. She leaves.

LEWIS
Did you Tweet pictures of your penis from an account named "Nagnes"?

DR. KELLY
You're off Effi. I'm putting you on the dream drug.

NOAH

That drug causes opposite parent
attraction!

DR. KELLY

Warn your mother.

INT. COOL DOWN ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Our group watches puppies play. Hope now has a pony! They hear HONKING. They look out the window where Agnes saw Brittany and Agnes is there on a golf cart! They smile.

VIJAY

(shocked/excited)

Damn! Girl stole us a golf cart.

EXT. PHARMLVILLE CAMPUS - NIGHT

Kayne West's "Stronger" plays as we see our group packed into their stolen golf cart still in their robes and slippers. Agnes is behind the wheel. Lizzy sits shotgun. They proudly ride through campus heads held high as people leave work. Agnes sees a group of female pharm reps ahead on the walkway. It looks like she's veering around them but she veers right into a muddy puddle and splashes them. One of the reps is Brittany, still in workout clothes. Agnes gets her good.

LIZZY

Down. But not out.

Agnes smiles and turns the wheel taking them off the pathway onto the grass. To the surprise of the team, Agnes starts doing donuts in the middle of the quad. The team squeals with delight and hang on for dear life. It's clear Agnes hasn't had this much fun possibly ever. After a few donuts and a figure eight, Pharmville security approaches. Agnes takes off. The world's slowest chase begins. They pass another golf cart, it's Nat. He sees Agnes is being chased.

NAT

I got your back. Us Watch Listers
have to stick together.

Nat cuts the security cart off and stalls. The team cheers. We pull up and see Agnes continue through campus free and clear. A bird's eye view of the new Agnes, with her new friends. That company video might have been right. Maybe it isn't just a job. Maybe Pharmville is a family after all...

END OF SHOW