

BABE TIME

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INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

FINN, late 20s, is on stage finishing up "If I Could Turn Back Time" by CHER.

FINN  
IF I COULD TURN BACK TIME. IF I  
COULD FIND A WAY...

The audience is booing. Finn bows and waves to the audience.

FINN (CONT'D)  
Thank you! Thank you! Up next we  
have my roommate! Put your hands  
together for the prettiest guy I  
know and my high school sweetheart,  
Rich!

RICH, late 20s, enters the stage and grabs the microphone.

RICH  
Thanks for that Finn. I'd like to  
bring my beautiful girlfriend of  
five years up to the stage real  
quick.

KAREN, late 20s, is shown in the crowd. Shaking her head  
"no".

KAREN  
No.

RICH  
Yeah! Why don't you come on up?

KAREN  
No.

RICH  
Okay, that's Fine.

Rich gets down on one knee.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Karen, will you marry me?

Karen stands up and runs out of the bar. Finn gets up on stage and grabs the mic as Rich runs out after Karen.

FINN  
I'll take it from here Rich!

The crowd boos at Finn, as "WITH ARMS WIDE OPEN" begins. Rich jumps off of the stage and runs out of the bar.

FINN (CONT'D)  
Well I just heard...

CUT TO:

EXT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

Finn's singing is heard muffled in the background as Rich catches up to Karen.

RICH  
Karen, wait!

KAREN  
Why would you do that Rich?

RICH  
What do you mean? I want to spend  
the rest of my life with you.

KAREN

No you don't. Things haven't been good for a long time Rich. Everything is always about you and always will be. There was never an "us".

RICH

That's not true.

CUT TO:

INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

FINN

WELL I DON'T KNOW, IF I'M READY...

CUT TO:

EXT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

KAREN

And I don't know if you are either. We haven't even talked this through once. It's always your terms, with everything. You quit my dad's company because you wanted to be a writer. This isn't what I want anymore.

RICH

Karen please.

KAREN

No Rich. This isn't going to work out.

RICH

Karen, let's talk about this.

Rich holds his arms out wide while Karen walks away.

You're just going to leave me  
standing here?

The camera pans to Finn through the window continuing with  
his song.

FINN  
WITH ARMS WIDE OPEN...

CUT TO:

INT. RICH'S APARTMENT - DAY

A time lapse of beautiful women laying in Rich's open arms  
happens throughout the remainder of chorus - "Under the  
sunlight. Welcome to this place. I'll show you everything.  
With arms wide open. Now everything has changed. I'll show  
you love. I'll show you everything. With arms wide open. With  
arms wide open." The bedroom fills with empty bottles and  
cans. The time-lapse goes from night to day numerous times.  
Rich gets up and walks to his bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Rich is in the bathroom on the phone with a woman. He's  
walking around in his underwear brushing his teeth.

RICH  
Mm hmm. Yeah. I'm sorry it had to  
be like this. Yeah, but if you have  
to go, I understand.

Rich starts clipping his toenails.

RICH (CONT'D)  
I'll always cherish the great times  
we had.

Rich applies deodorant.

RICH (CONT'D)  
I'll always love you too Monica.  
Please remember me.

Rich hangs up the phone before Monica can respond to what he's said and opens the bathroom door.

CUT TO:

INT: BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

SARAH, late 20s, is in his bed, wearing nothing but her bra and panties.

SARAH  
Who was that babe?

RICH  
Just my mom. There was a bit of a family emergency.

Rich gives Sarah some fake puppy eyes and walks toward the bed.

In the background, a shadowy figure undetectable to Rich and Sarah walks past the doorway.

RICH (CONT'D)  
She wanted to tell me that her cat just died. The one she's had since I was 7.

SARAH  
Aww Rich. I'm so sorry. I know what it's like to lose a little furry family member.

Rich takes a deep breath and goes in for a comforting hug.

RICH  
Thanks Jenna. I'm really lucky to  
have someone like you in my life.

Sarah looks forward puzzled.

SARAH  
Jenna? Who's Jenna?

Rich is paralyzed. He's said the wrong name.

RICH  
Jenna? I said "Sarah".

Sarah gets up and starts gathering her things in a hurry.

SARAH  
No Rich. You clearly said Jenna.  
They sound NOTHING alike.

RICH  
I'm just so emotional right now.  
"Jenna" is the cat's name. The  
newly dead cat.

SARAH  
Right. And the last time, Nadine  
was your dead dog. I'm out of here.

RICH  
My mom takes poor care of her  
animals! Sarah, come on.

RICH (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
No, don't go.

Rich doesn't make much of an effort to stop Sarah. As Sarah exits the bedroom Rich immediately picks up his phone and makes a call.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Hey Annie, what are you up to? I  
was just thinking about you. I had  
a bad craving for your signature  
tongue twist move all over my b...

A blood curdling scream comes from the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rich runs toward the kitchen in his boxers. Sarah stands, staring angrily toward the refrigerator. A scraggly girl, FLICK late 20s, with combat boots, boy shorts underwear, and a scraggly snow hat with ear flaps covering her unbrushed hair stands in the light of the fridge with a milk mustache, and a carton of milk in her hand.

SARAH  
Who the FRICK is SHE now? Is this  
Jenna?

FLICK  
Nope, I'm Flick. Felicity...

Beat.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
(to Rich)  
Rich?

Flick burps, making her sentence almost inaudible. Rich and Sarah stare at each other.

SARAH  
Seriously Rich?



RICH

I have no idea what that is. Excuse me for ONE minute.

Rich leaves the situation to make another phone call. This time it's Finn. Finn has a habit of inviting people over when he is out of town.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Finn is wearing a bathrobe and sunglasses with a drink in hand, singing into his phone to a girl in his hotel room.

FINN

I CAN BE YOUR HERO BABY. I CAN KISS AWAY THE PAIN. I WILL STAND BY YOU FOREVER...

Finn's phone goes off, it's Rich.

FINN (CONT'D)

YOU CAN TAKE MY BREATH AWAY. Rich! What's going on man? I'm just about to head into something.

RICH

Oh nothing. I thought I'd just give you a call to say hey.

FINN

Well hello!

RICH

Where are you, who the hell is this homeless person drinking out of my milk carton, and why does she know my name?

FINN

Great! You Finally met my sister. Don't worry about it man, she's just staying in my room while I'm gone. Remember we had a going away party for me a few months ago.

RICH

We did?

FINN

Yes. We did karaoke. You proposed to Karen.

RICH

Oh shit.

FINN

She said no. Remember?

RICH

Yeah of course. I'm sorry. Why am I just finding out about your sister?

FINN

It's always easier to ask for forgiveness than for permission, bud!

RICH

This is such a bad time man. I'm in the process of getting over Karen.

FINN

Rich, you guys broke up three months ago. Wait, have you really not noticed I've been gone for three months?

RICH

I've been in my own world. Why are you letting her stay here?

FINN

Because she has nowhere else to go and I feel bad. Look at her. She's like a little lost puppy. A dumpster puppy.

RICH

I see the dumpster part.

FINN

She just needs a little boost getting herself together. It's only for a month. Look, you can either keep trying to go your way and sleep with everything that moves, or you can get out of the apartment and help get her on her feet.

RICH

She needs more than a "little" boost. You're gone for another month? How long is this trip of yours?

Finn crumples up paper next to the phone.

FINN

I think I'm losing you man. Going through a tunnel now. Don't worry so much, she won't even be in your way. I need to get going. Whatever you do, don't go near my sister with your sad sad saaaadddd wiener.

Finn continues to crumple up paper next to the phone, making it difficult for Rich to hear.

RICH

With what?

FINN

Your herpes!

RICH

My herpes?

FINN

You have herpes? Get that checked. I gotta go!

Finn hangs up the phone and continues his song.

FINN (CONT'D)  
WOULD YOU TREMBLE...

BACK TO:

INT. RICH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rich hangs up his phone to see that the girls heard the last part of the conversation. They both have confused looks on their faces, in their newly braided hair that they did for each other.

RICH  
It's not what it sounded like.

Sarah storms off to open the front door, revealing ANNIE, late 20s, standing in the doorway with a bottle of champagne.

RICH (CONT'D)  
It's not what it looks like.

Rich takes a swig out of the bottle of Bourbon on the counter. He then grabs the bottle, along with another and heads to bed.

FADE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Rich wakes up hanging off of his bed with a massive headache. He thinks he just had a horrible dream and relaxes for a bit. He rolls over in his bed onto a plate of breakfast with a note that reads "Looks like you could use this". With a smile on his face he texts Sarah to say "thanks for the breakfast". Rich grabs the plate and starts picking at the food as he walks into the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

This place is a complete mess. His plate smashes on the ground as he looks around in disgust. Flick is sitting on the top of the couch playing Halo.

FLICK  
Gooooood morning roomy! Did you  
enjoy your breakfast?

FLICK (CONT'D)  
(to the TV)  
No! I need back up you noob  
bastard! He's teabagging me! He's  
teabagging me.

Rich stands there appalled.

RICH  
What the...

Flick glances over her shoulder to Rich.

FLICK  
Hey, we're out of milk.

RICH  
No, I'm out of milk. Who drinks  
straight out of the carton? Someone  
else's carton. Hello?

FLICK  
Hey, what's up?

RICH  
Use a glass when you drink my milk.

FLICK  
Can't.

RICH  
Why is that?

FLICK  
Because we are out of milk.

RICH  
Jesus!

FLICK  
I'm just kidding! One of these days  
we're going to laugh about this  
milk nonsense. Probably when you  
pick up a new gallon.

RICH  
You're something else.

Rich storms back to his room to use the shower. Flick doesn't  
flinch.

FLICK  
(to the TV)  
Be a man or get out of here!

Rich turns back around.

RICH  
Excuse me?

Flick turns around to Rich.

FLICK  
I'm just talking to the kids on  
this game.

Rich turns back around and begins to exit, Flick turns around  
again.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Pussy.

Rich turns around again to see that Flick is still looking at the TV. He shakes it off and exits. Flick has a smile on her face.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOWER - MOMENTS LATER

Rich opens the shower curtain and begins showering only to find his expensive soaps and razors have been tampered with. There is hair in the razor, and his body wash is empty and slimy. He continues to look at the mess in the shower. The water quickly turns cold and Rich quickly turns off the shower and reaches for his towel, that is no longer there. He steps out of the shower and looks for his towel. The camera pans to see Flick, sitting on the toilet reading the newspaper and eating breakfast.

Rich screams.

Flick screams.

FLICK  
What's wrong?

Flick looks down at Rich's naked body and smiles, Rich quickly covers himself up with the first thing he can grab, a slice of pizza. He notices it's pizza and changes it for a smaller towel.

RICH  
What do you mean what's wrong?

FLICK  
I don't know, you seemed on edge so I thought I'd ask.

RICH  
I am on edge! What are you doing in here?

FLICK  
I really had to go. Plus this saves  
time...

Flick flushes the toilet.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
and water.

Flick starts to wipe her mouth with Rich's towel as he  
snatches it out of her hand and puts it around his waist.

RICH  
My god, you're crazy!

FLICK  
I'm not the one acting crazy right  
now.

RICH  
Haven't you ever heard of privacy?

FLICK  
Why yes, I have. Now would you  
please get out. I have stage  
fright.

Rich exits to his bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Rich grabs his phone to call Finn again.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Finn is laying out enjoying a margarita in the sand with a  
couple of attractive women as his phone goes off.



FINN  
Rich! What's up buddy?

RICH  
I can't do this man.

FINN  
Do what?

RICH  
Your sister.

FINN  
I told you not to do my sister!

RICH  
No, I can't live with her.

FINN  
Don't be so dramatic Meryl Streep,  
what happened?

RICH  
She's been here for less than 24  
hours and she's already destroyed a  
hook-up, trashed the house, messed  
up all of my shower stuff and has  
no boundaries when it comes to  
privacy.

FINN  
Did she use the toilet while you  
were in the shower?

RICH  
Yes!

FINN  
Well it saves time. We do that all  
the time. It's really not a big  
deal.

RICH  
Your family has some issues.

FINN  
And water.

RICH  
This is Twilight Zone shit.

FINN

Well there's nothing we can do about it now. Either clean her up and kick her out, or keep doing what you're doing.

RICH

That's a big task.

FINN

Just go get a coffee somewhere. Tell her to clean up while you're gone and everything will be Fine. Trust me.

RICH

Yeah but I...

FINN

I gotta Finish up some work...

RICH

I just...

FINN

So I will talk to your bitch ass later muchacho.

Finn hangs up the phone before Rich can respond.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Flick is dancing to "Never Gunna Give You Up" as she continues to play her video games.

RICH

I'm going to get a coffee and some work done at the shop downstairs. Want anything?

FLICK

I can't drink coffee, makes me a little hyper. Don't forget to grab some milk while you're out.

RICH

While I'm gone, please try to clean up the house. It's gotten a bit messy.

FLICK

Yeah I was gunna fix it right on up before I go out tonight.

Rich just stares at her gritting his teeth and clenching his fists as he exits the apartment. Flick's phone rings, it's Finn.

FLICK (CONT'D)

Hey big bro!

FINN

Hello Felicity.

FLICK

How's your trip?

FINN

It's amazing! Make sure you don't tell Rich I'm just on vacation. He thinks I'm out of town for work.

FLICK

Most certainly!

FINN

And please go easy on him, he's a really sweet guy whose going through some real shit.

FLICK

Yeah I figured. I'll take good care of him too.

FINN

Atta girl! I need to go find some drugs. Be good!

FLICK

Yeah yeah.

FINN

I hate you!

FLICK  
I hate you more!

FINN  
Aww, hugs and kisses.

Flick hangs up the phone and looks around the apartment. She doesn't know where to start. She goes to the fridge and starts throwing items away. One of the things she threw away was a container of chicken wings. She takes the wings back out of the trash and starts eating them and falls asleep on the couch while doing so.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Rich sits at the coffee shop with 5 empty cups in front of him. His phone rings, it's Karen. Rich ignores the call, this becomes the 12th missed call from her. His eyes are wide, he's shaking a bit, and is typing ridiculously fast. A hot, devilish looking girl, STACY late 20s, notices him.

STACY  
Rich?

Rich looks up with his wide open eyes, the amount of coffee is making it difficult to control the volume of his voice.

RICH  
YES?

He recognizes her face, but doesn't remember her name.

RICH (CONT'D)  
YES hi. Jjjeesss...

STACY

Stacy.

RICH

Jjjjuust was thinking about you.

STACY

How's it going? I haven't heard from you in a while.

Rich is still jittery from all of the coffee.

RICH

You know, same old. How about you?

STACY

I've been great. Listen, I have to be honest. I come in here every so often hoping to see you so we can, Uh, catch up. Do you still live upstairs?

RICH

YES! I mean yeah.

Beat.

RICH (CONT'D)

No. No I don't. I do not live there anymore. Upstairs.

STACY

Oh. Well where do you live?

RICH

You know. Down...

STACY

Down?

RICH

Yeah. Down by the bay.

STACY

Down by the bay? Where the watermelon grows?

RICH

Yes?

STACY

Are you okay?

RICH

Yeah, I'm Fine. I just... So I honestly... I had a party last night, and well, my house is a mess. Like a total shitstorm mess. My cleaning lady is there right now taking care of it but it was like REALLY bad and I want to leave her in peace so she can clean.

STACY

I don't mind. I like it dirty!

Stacy grabs his keys off the table and runs out the door. Rich fumbles to close his laptop and chase after her. He's too late.

CUT TO:

IN. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rich catches up to Stacy who has already entered his apartment.

RICH

This is the worst idea. I'm really tired and I think maybe I should just...

Rich looks around to see that the house is sparkling clean, with candles lit. Rick Astley is still playing as Flick enters the living room in one of Rich's button down shirts and a bottle of wine.

FLICK

Hey stud, how was your day?

STACY

I see why you didn't want me to come here.

Stacy, upset, quickly exits the apartment. Rich makes a poor attempt at going after her.

RICH  
(to Flick)  
You are seriously interfering with  
my babe time.

FLICK  
She was pretty hot. Give me a chest  
bump!

Flick signals for a chest bump. Rich just looks at her.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
But I cleaned up-

RICH  
I don't care. Cancel your plans for  
tomorrow. I think we should get to  
know each other if you're going to  
be living here, and please stop  
interfering with my babe time.

FLICK  
You keep saying babe time, I don't  
think I've seen that show.

Rich exits to his bedroom.

FADE TO:

EXT. CAR - DAY

Rich opens his car door and sits.

CUT TO:

INT. FLICK'S BEDROOM - DAY

Flick is passed out in her pile of slop. She is snoring and in a starfish position.

BACK TO:

EXT. CAR - DAY

Rich starts the car and notices a couple of crumbs in the cup holder.

BACK TO:

INT. FLICK'S BEDROOM - DAY

Flick is in a different position in bed snoring out of control.

BACK TO:

EXT. CAR - DAY

Rich calls into work saying he is sick and gets out of his car.

RICH

Hey, it's Rich. I'm not going to be able to work today. Something's come up.

BACK TO:

INT. FLICK'S BEDROOM - DAY

Flick is now in a third odd sleeping position. Rich bursts into her room.

RICH

Did you use my car last night while I was sleeping?

FLICK

What?



RICH  
My car! Did you take my car for a  
joy ride last night?

FLICK  
No. I did not?

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK: INT. RICH'S CAR - NIGHT

Flick is singing and eating a burrito in Rich's car. She pulls up to a stoplight next to two Hispanic men in a Mustang. She has burrito all over her face as she looks over, gives a nod, and revs the engine. The Mexican guys rev their engines back. The light turns green, the car bucks forward as she stalls out Rich's stick shift car in the middle of the street. She drops her burrito in the cup holder.

BACK TO:

INT. FLICK'S BEDROOM - DAY

RICH  
Get up. We are hanging out today.  
First, your wardrobe is something  
of an acquired taste. I'd like to  
take you to get some new clothes. A  
"welcome to the city" if you will.

FLICK  
Sure! Between you and me, I only  
brought one pair of underwear.

RICH  
That's not something I needed to  
know, but let's go fix that. I'm  
going to get the bathroom setup for  
you to get ready.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Rich sets up a bath, and sets up a bunch of toiletries.

RICH  
Alright, I just set a bath with  
some great body scrubs and  
exfoliants. Be quick though, I have  
a lot planned.

FLICK  
Yessir! I'll keep the door unlocked  
incase you want to come in and get  
my back.

RICH  
I'll be in the living room.

Rich turns around and slams the door behind him.

FADE TO:

EXT. SPA - DAY

Rich and Flick pull up out front and park.

RICH  
Let's get this pampering started.

FLICK  
Why are you doing this?

RICH  
Because you're my roommate's  
sister. I want you to feel at home  
while he's away.

FLICK  
You're a real knockout guy Richie.

RICH  
Rich.

FLICK  
Flick.

FADE TO:

INT. SPA - DAY.

Rich and Flick enter the spa. Flick is practically dragged in. The employee, ERIC late 30s, takes notice.

ERIC

Hello Richie! Who do we have here?  
She's cute!

RICH

This is Finn's sister Felicity.

FLICK

You can call me Flick.

ERIC

We'll very nice to meet you Flick.  
Our Richie here is a great guy!  
He's one of our best customers!

RICH

Thanks Eric. So I'd like to get her  
setup with the works.

ERIC

You've got it hun!

ERIC (CONT'D)

(to Flick)

We have some work to do. I hope  
you're ready.

Flick shrieks as Eric walks her into the spa. Here we see Flick getting her eyebrows plucked, a haircut, a waxing, and a facial. She fights through all of it.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Rich, feast your eyes on the new  
beautiful Felicity!

Flick awkwardly shows herself off.

FLICK

Hey look! I'm like one of your  
victims!

Flick "hits" on Rich, with a deep sexy voice.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Aren't I just the prettiest.

Rich rolls his eyes and smiles.

RICH  
Stunning.

Rich gives Eric his card.

ERIC  
Thank you Richie! Please come back  
real soon.

RICH  
Thanks Eric!

FADE TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY.

Rich and Flick enter a department store and are immediately  
greeted by RHONDA, early 50s.

RHONDA  
Hey Rich! Welcome back.

Rhonda gives him a hug.

RICH  
Hey Rhonda, you look lovely.

RHONDA  
Oh stop.

Rhonda doesn't want him to stop.

RHONDA (CONT'D)  
Who is your lovely friend?

FLICK  
Hey! I'm Flick.

RICH  
This is Finn's sister. She just moved here, so I'm showing her around and helping her get settled while her brother is out of town.

RHONDA  
Well what can we help you out with today?

RICH  
She needs just about everything. I trust you to take over from here.

RHONDA  
Well thank you Rich!

RHONDA (CONT'D)  
(to Flick)  
Right this way hun.

Rhonda leads Flick towards the women's section as Flick begins grabbing all of the wrong items, thinking that dressing slutty is what she's supposed to be doing. Rich just smiles and looks on. There is a montage of Flick trying on new clothes for Rich and Rhonda. She fights through all of it.

CUT TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE CHECKOUT - DAY

Rich is paying for the multiple bags of clothes Flick just tried on.

RICH  
Thanks Rhonda! Next time I'm bringing you shopping.

RHONDA  
Oh Rich, you little charmer.

FADE TO:

INT. RICH'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Flick walks in and crashes on the couch. It's been a long day.

RICH

I have one more thing for today.

FLICK

Oh no. What is it?

RICH

I'd like to take you out to dinner.  
So go put something on that we  
picked out today.

FLICK

Ugh. Do I have to? I'm so tired of  
this stuff.

Rich smiles and points to the bedroom. Flick enters and closes the door behind her. A timestamp comes up on the door "1 hour 14 minutes later".

Flick exits the bedroom looking gorgeous yet clearly uncomfortable. Rich's eyes light up.

RICH

You look great.

FLICK

Are you sure? I feel weird.

RICH

No it's okay. You look very lovely.  
I made reservations at my favorite  
restaurant to show you how to dine  
in this city.

Flick smiles and picks a wedgy from her dress.

FADE TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Rich escorts Flick into the restaurant. She seems timid. Everyone is checking her out.

FLICK

Why are you doing all of this?

RICH

Your brother said to take care of you while you're in town.

The waitress approaches.

RICH (CONT'D)

Hello, we will start with two kale and feta salads. I will have the Braised Duck with fried artichokes, and the lady will have the Potato Gnocci with mixed vegetables. With two waters with lemon for now, please.

FLICK

That's really sweet of you. I've never had someone want to hang out with me for a full day. I really appreciate it.

RICH

Yeah, don't mention it.

FLICK

So I'm guessing by the flow of traffic that you don't have a girlfriend?

RICH

No, my ex and I split up a couple months ago.

FLICK

Karen?

RICH  
Yeah. How did you know?

FLICK  
Finn told me. Said you went crazy  
or something.

RICH  
I think that's a bit of a harsh  
statement. I'd rather not talk  
about her. We aren't on good terms  
and that's a name I'd rather  
forget.

FLICK  
Okay.

Beat

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Can I ask you something?

RICH  
Is it about her?

FLICK  
No.

RICH  
Then yes.

FLICK  
How did it all end? Did you cheat  
on her or something?

RICH  
Ugh. No, I became a bit consumed  
with life. I didn't have much time  
to be there for her. She felt a bit  
ignored and we decided it was best  
to both move on.

FLICK  
But you miss her don't you?

RICH  
From time to time I remember all of  
the good times her and I have had.  
As well as some of the bad.

FLICK  
Why not make time for her then?  
Sounds like the two of you just  
needed a quick break.



RICH

Well, I like how life is playing out right now. I'm able to get a lot done and keep my mind occupied.

They are served salad and Rich puts his napkin on his lap. She looks at the salad puzzled.

FLICK

Is that the reason for the piles of vagina flowing through the house?

RICH

Yes, but-

Flick has lost interest in the story.

FLICK

Where's the food? This just looks like four pieces of lettuce. This is what my food usually eats.

RICH

It's a starter salad.

Flick picks up the big fork and puts all of the lettuce she can fit onto the fork and shoves it into her mouth.

RICH (CONT'D)

NO! STOP!

Flick takes the fork with all the salad on it out of her mouth. People are staring.

RICH (CONT'D)

Put the fork down.

Flick slides the lettuce off of the fork, back onto the plate with her fingers and puts the fork down.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Outside fork first, and take  
small... VERY SMALL bites. And chew  
with your mouth closed please.

Flick takes the outside fork with one piece of lettuce and gently bites it.

FLICK  
THAT better?

Rich smiles and thinks it was cute.

RICH  
Yeah.

FLICK  
So Finn tells me you're a writer!  
How's that going?

RICH  
I am. It's going alright. I sold a  
couple screen plays a few months  
ago.

FLICK  
Ah! So that explains your expensive  
taste.

RICH  
Yeah. I got a hefty paycheck from  
them, but now I need to get moving  
on the next script. You wouldn't  
believe how quickly that money  
goes.

The waiter comes over to the table with their meals.

WAITER

How is everything so far? Is there anything I can get you?

FLICK

Yeah, can I get, like, a beer?

WAITER

We have a fine selection of imported beers this evening. First we have--

FLICK

Yeah whatever I'll just have a Tall Boy Bud.

Rich looks at her angrily.

FLICK (CONT'D)

The Budweiser. Light. Small. Please.

RICH

(to Flick)

I bet you'd like to try something more flavorful and rich where you can appreciate the melded flavors.

(to the waiter)

We'll have an Argentinian Malbec.

WAITER

Very good sir. I'll be back momentarily.

FLICK

(to Rich)

I'm not going to like it.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - ONE HOUR LATER

Flick is drunk off her ass and her mouth is all red from the wine. Rich has a buzz going as well, but isn't as loud as Flick. They are really enjoying each other's company.

FLICK

This is f-word DELICIOUS!

RICH

I'm glad you like it. But I think you should maybe slow down?

FLICK

You're probably right. You know, I'm really envious of you. You really have your shit together. I bet you're an amazing writer too! I can't wait to read what you've been working on.

RICH

I haven't really gotten much done. As soon as I have something to show you, you'll be the first to read it.

FLICK

My brother is so wrong about you. You ARE one classy gentleman. Even if you do waste your life shallowly "doin' it" with girls that lack any brains.

Flick dry humps that table as she says "doin' in".

FLICK

and selfishly swooping in on everyone else's ladies... and hoarding women for yourself.

RICH

I am not a woman hoarder! I just haven't met someone worth my time just yet.

FLICK

I know! I just literally said that, duh. You just haven't found the right one yet is all. THAT is your problem. I just think you are great and thoughtful. I mean, look what you are doing for me! I never had anyone care about me like this in my life! Well, except my brother.

(MORE)

FLICK (CONT'D)

When you find the right one, she  
will be one lucky lady. So do what  
you gotta do Rick-o!

The camera closes in on Rich thinking to himself about what  
she just said.

FADE TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Rich and Flick both exit, stumbling a bit over each other.

FLICK

That dinner was amazing. You're  
amazing. Let's get out of here and  
out of this dress.

Flick starts picking at her dress.

RICH

The cab is on it's way.

Flick tries lighting a cigarette and walks into a bush. The  
pace she was at made her fall backwards in a giggly stumble.  
Rich leans down to help her up.

RICH (CONT'D)

Ha-ha, are you okay?

FLICK

Yes! Now that you're here Prince  
Charming. That bush came right at  
me out of nowhere!

There's an awkward moment where they almost kiss. Flick burps  
in Rich's face.

RICH  
The cab is here.

Rich helps Flick to her feet and she brushes her self off. Rich opens the door for her and they both get in. Flick falls asleep on Rich's arm in the cap.

FADE TO:

INT. RICH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Flick exits her room to see Rich is typing away at his computer.

FLICK  
Did you get any sleep at all?

RICH  
Ha, I guess not. I've been writing all night.

FLICK  
Awesome! What about?

RICH  
A lot of nothing right now. Just getting something on paper.

FLICK  
Well that's good! I can't wait to read it!

RICH  
So what are your plans for today?

FLICK  
I don't know. I might want to start looking for a job.

RICH  
Do you have a resume put together?

FLICK  
I don't know how to write those things. As a writer you should totally help!

RICH  
I guess so. Have any leads?

FLICK

This video game company I want to work for is apparently looking for some new ideas. I think it'd be wise for me to try to get something together to pitch.

RICH

Which company?

FLICK

Winchester Games.

RICH

I know that place. Did you have anything put together yet?

FLICK

Honestly, I had a great idea about zombies-

RICH

I need to stop you right there. You can do better than zombies. They are way overplayed!

FLICK

But they are so popular!

RICH

Have you done any research on them?

FLICK

Research? Yeah, I watch Night of the Living Dead like ten times a week.

RICH

All you have put together for your video game idea is based on one movie that you've seen a thousand times?

FLICK

Maybe.

RICH

I could help you out a bit if you're interested. I've been writing for years.

FLICK

Okay! Where do we start?

RICH

We could head over to the book store or something. I'm sure you'll be able to find something useful there.

FLICK

A bookstore? Really? How is that supposed to help?

RICH

I like to read to help get creativity flowing.

FLICK

Can't I just go on the internet?

RICH

I'd trust a good old fashioned book before something a 14 year old wrote on the internet.

FLICK

What about a good old fashioned "FACE"book? Ha.

Flick winks and nudges Rich. Rich is not amused.

CUT TO:

INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY

Rich and Flick enter the bookstore and start poking around at different titles in different genres.

Flick is reading a book about zombies.

RICH

You know, it might be a bit more helpful if you look into some well written classics?

FLICK

Classic books are all boring.

RICH

Look at it this way, you'll be the first person to come up with a game to appeal to a smarter audience.



FLICK  
Just show me the books.

Rich starts handing her books. He's stacking up titles like CATCHER IN THE RYE, LORD OF THE FLIES, THE GREAT GATSBY, some historical fashion books, art history, and THE ART OF WAR. Flick pretends to fall asleep as the books are being piled on her.

Rich begins flipping through the pages of another book as Flick pulls a book into frame titled "ZOMBIES FOR DUMMIES". Rich looks back and Flick quickly switches to one of the books Rich gave her. She begins to fumble and drops the stack of books she was holding.

RICH  
Oh my god. Are you okay?

FLICK  
Haha yes. I guess I just got a little to into the reading.

Rich helps her to her feet and checks on her to make sure she is okay. He stacks up the books again and holds onto them himself this time.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
I think you're right about this whole historically accurate game. Maybe zombies are a bit hokey and overplayed.

RICH  
Thank you. I think that's the smartest thing I've heard you say.

FLICK  
You're very welcome.

Flick does an awkward renaissance bow.

RICH  
Have you been to the Getty Museum?

FLICK  
No sir.

RICH  
There is a lot of great artwork and artifacts that we should check out sometime. I used to go there all the time to get inspired.

FLICK  
Let's go!

RICH  
Right now?

FLICK  
Uh yeah dumdum.

RICH  
Alright then. Let me just checkout real quick.

CUT TO:

INT. GETTY MUSEUM - DAY

Rich starts discussing the different kinds of art and both of them start cracking jokes about nude paintings / and odd looking sculptures. All we hear is music as Flick is just admiring Rich ramble on about artwork. She's starting to fall for him. While this is happening we see that Flick is sitting on an old antique chair behind a rope that has a sign saying "Do Not Touch"

SECURITY  
Hey! Get off of that! Can't you read the sign?

FLICK  
Ahh!

RICH  
Come on! Let's go!

Rich immediately runs to grab Flick and the two start running out of the museum while being chased by the security guard. Both are laughing and holding hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. GETTY MUSEUM - NIGHT

Rich and Flick bust through the door and to the car.

RICH

Haha why were we even running?

FLICK

I have no idea. It seemed like the right thing to do.

RICH

Yeah it did haha.

CUT TO:

INT: RICH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rich and Flick sit on the couch. Rich is on his computer, Flick is starting up some video games. He is making her a resume, that she doesn't see.

RICH (CONT'D)

So what do you want to do out here?

FLICK

I don't really know. I think it'd be fun to work for the video game company, but other than that, I'm enjoying just kind of hanging out. Guess I should probably start looking for a practical job huh?

RICH

Yeah, it's always good to have something steady while looking for the dream job. What would you say are your qualifications for a job?

Flick is hesitant with her answer.

FLICK  
Video games?

RICH  
That is not a qualification.

FLICK  
Adventure?

RICH  
What does that even mean?

FLICK  
I love adventure video games. I'm really good at them. I can also kill people pretty easily in them.

RICH  
None of those things will really qualify as... qualifications.

FLICK  
Well I'm also a level 10 Enchanter named Smelli. I have these ridiculously high stats as far as raids go. That basically means I'm a crucial asset to just about any team. I am working on getting my stats up though, potions are pretty useless right now.

Rich stares on at her.

RICH  
So basically you're determined, you like to think outside the box, and are a team player?

FLICK  
That's almost exactly what I said.

Rich makes notes on his laptop while Flick starts playing her game.

RICH

Well I need to get some writing done tonight. I think we have a lot of great resources for you to make your game idea really believable.

FLICK

No! You can't do that.

RICH

Do what?

FLICK

Go write before getting your ass kicked.

Flick hands Rich a controller.

FLICK (CONT'D)

You can start working as soon as you beat me. I need to relax a little bit after all of that running around today.

RICH

I have some time for a quick game, but I need to get some writing done. I haven't done much in the last couple of weeks.

FLICK

Probably because of all of the distractions.

RICH

Exactly!

FLICK

The girls you bring over.

RICH

Oh. Yeah.

The two play a game that Flick completely destroys Rich in. They play so long that Flick passes out on the couch. Rich finally beats her and realizes that she is sleeping.

FADE TO:

INT. RICH'S DESK - NIGHT

Rich continues working on Flick's resume as she incoherently shuffles to her bedroom without acknowledging Rich. Rich quickly closes out of everything. Once he notices that she is basically a zombie he gets back to her resume.

FADE TO:

INT. RICH'S BATHROOM - DAY

We hear Flick in the shower singing incoherently as the water shuts off. Flick steps out and grabs her towel as the camera pans to Rich sitting on the toilet finishing up his business.

RICH  
What a lovely song.

Flick shrieks.

FLICK  
Jesus! You scared me.

RICH  
Now we are even.

FLICK  
And water has been saved.

Flick turns and starts putting on makeup while Rich is trying to wash his hands.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
What are you up to today?

RICH

I have to head into work in the next 15 minutes or so.

FLICK

Oh so you do have an actual job!

RICH

Yes I wasn't lying. More importantly what are you doing up so early?

FLICK

I'm going to head out and look for a job.

RICH

I have a surprise for you!

FLICK

But I heard you flush.

RICH

Not that. I got a resume together for you. I figured you could use a little help.

FLICK

Look at you. I think you're starting to like me.

RICH

Don't get carried away. I saw what you had before, it was awful. Applying window tint isn't a special skill.

FLICK

You know you can really learn a lot about someone's quality of life based on how well their window tint is applied.

RICH

That oddly enough makes a lot of sense. Best of luck. Tight body by the way.

Rich exits the bathroom. Flick removes her towel and looks down at her body and gives herself an affirmative nod.

CUT TO:

INT. RICH'S WORK - DAY

Rich enters the office as the coworkers all look on in a confused state. His boss BILL, late 40s, walks up.

BILL  
Rich? Get in my office now.

RICH  
Yes sir.

The two men enter Bill's office.

CUT TO:

INT. BILL'S OFFICE - DAY

BILL  
Please have a seat Rich.

RICH  
What's up?

BILL  
What do you mean what's up? You haven't been to work in months. You've hardly kept in touch at all. We need the next great "Richard Myers" screenplay.

RICH  
I'm sorry, life has been hell.

BILL  
Look we all heard about Karen, but you really need to get past that. We are behind on deadlines and the one time we've heard from you in recently was when you called in sick last week!



RICH  
I understand and I'm terribly  
sorry.

BILL  
So am I.

RICH  
About what?

Beat.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Bill?

BILL  
This is working out.

RICH  
I've heard that before.

BILL  
Look we love your work, but you're  
miles away right now. We had to  
bring in someone new to finish what  
you never started.

In walks LISA, late 20s.

LISA  
Hey Rich, your girlfriend just  
dropped this off.

RICH  
Now's not a good time.

LISA  
It's about time you settle down  
stud, she's cute!

RICH  
She's not-

Lisa exits. Rich opens the paper bag revealing lunch and a  
note that says "hope you're having an amazing day roomy! Love  
Flick"

FADE TO:

INT. RICH'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Flick is sitting on the couch with her computer. Rich enters.

RICH  
Good morning "roomy".

FLICK  
I thought you had to work.

RICH  
Yeah, I decided to work from home.  
How was job hunting?

FLICK  
It went okay. I got some  
compliments on my resume! So thanks  
for that. I just really want to for  
Winchester Games.

RICH  
I think you should find something  
solid first.

FLICK  
I know. It's fun to dream though!

RICH  
Sometimes it's better to just let  
dreams be dreams.

Flick is a little crushed by Rich's tone.

RICH (CONT'D)  
What have you found so far?

FLICK  
Well... Cat Nanny, Law Office  
Assistant, Factory Worker, Fry  
Cook, Fluffer.

RICH  
A what?

FLICK  
Cat Nanny.

RICH  
Fluffer?

FLICK  
No, I would just watch the cat. I don't know. Maybe I'm not cut out for this place. I hope I get it all figured out like you.

RICH  
Yeah.

FLICK  
Wait, did you get my gift?

RICH  
Yeah I did. Thanks.

Flick sighs and lays back into the couch. Rich exits.

CUT TO:

INT. RICH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rich walks into his room and closes the door behind him. He sits on the edge of his bed and sits for a moment. He pulls out his phone and dials Karen.

RICH  
Hey Karen. I need a favor from you.

FADE TO:

INT. RICH'S BEDROOM - DAY

A knock comes from Rich's bedroom door.

FLICK  
He kiddo. You went to bed a little early last night. Let's go for a walk.

RICH  
No.

FLICK  
Is something wrong?

RICH  
No.

FLICK  
Are you masturbating?

RICH  
Yes.

FLICK  
Should I talk dirty or something?  
How can I help?

Rich opens the door.

RICH  
I'm up.

FLICK  
Perfect! Get ready. We are going  
for a walk.

Rich closes the door and gets ready.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rich comes out to the living room to see Flick dressed in  
workout gear bouncing around.

FLICK  
Today I want to take you out to  
show you how I live! Now quit being  
a sourpuss and let's go.

Rich snaps out of his funk.

RICH  
Yes ma'am!

FADE TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Rich and Flick start walking, Flick leads the way.

FLICK  
So I know you're going to think  
this is a bit crazy, but I love  
going for walks! I go for hours  
some days.

RICH  
I wouldn't have thought that from  
you.

FLICK  
I know, I look like more of a  
runner.

Flick starts to run a bit but immediately cramps up.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Just kidding! Walking is fun.

RICH  
Haha, slow it down. Where are we  
going?

FLICK  
We are going to the park that's  
just over here. I love to just sit  
and people watch.

The two sit down on a park bench and just relax.

FLICK (CONT'D)

I like to imagine what other people are saying. It's actually a lot of fun.

RICH

Oh yeah?

FLICK

YES! Look at those two over there.

There's a couple sitting on a blanket feeding each other strawberries.

FLICK (CONT'D)

You're getting a bit fat honey, please just eat this fruit.

RICH

Yum!

FLICK

(to Rich)

Yum? That's all you have? You're really terrible at this for being a writer haha. Try it again.

Rich is reluctant. He watches as the man runs his fingers through the girl's hair.

RICH

The orthodontist called... He said you need headgear.

FLICK

Haha what the hell.

The man picks something out of his girlfriend's teeth.

RICH

Right after we remove your dead tooth.

FLICK  
You're not too bad at this.

Flick and Rich get up and continue walking, past the couple.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
(to couple)  
Don't worry, I hear it's a simple  
procedure.

The couple looks on confused as Rich and Flick leave.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Next we are going to hit up this  
barcade that I LOVE.

RICH  
Barcade?

FLICK  
Yes Richard. It's a bar that has an  
arcade in it. I have a ton of  
tokens from the night I borrowed  
your car.

RICH  
You did take it!

FLICK  
Yeah, I thought we were past this.

RICH  
I don't trust a thing you say.

FLICK  
Pussy.

RICH  
Wait you did call me that the other  
day!

Flick tweaks Rich's nipple and starts running. Rich follows in pursuit.

FADE TO:

INT. BARCADE - DAY

Flick runs in quick, as Rich was letting her win the race. Flick heads straight to the bar and is greeted by the BARTENDER, 30s.

BARTENDER  
Hey Felicity. The usual?

RICH  
(to Flick)  
The usual? How many times have you  
been here?

FLICK  
Once. Why?

FLICK (CONT'D)  
(to Bartender)  
Two please!

RICH  
Quite the social butterfly!

FLICK  
I do alright.

Flick and Rich walk over to the first machine.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
So here are the rules. Loser pays  
for drinks.

RICH  
I can get down with that.

The two shake on it and both start playing against each other. There's a short montage of Rich winning at one game.



FLICK  
What is going on? Are you cheating?

RICH  
No ma'am!

FLICK  
How are you so good?

RICH  
My ex's and I used to play it all  
the time.

FLICK  
Karen?

RICH  
Maybe.

Rich wins again.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Pay up sucka!

Flick walks over to the bar to grab another round. When her phone rings.

FLICK  
(to Rich)  
Just one second. I don't know who  
this is.

Rich nods that it's alright. He goes to the bar and takes care of the tab. Rich then exits the bar behind Flick.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARCADE - DAY

Flick is dancing all over the place like she just won the lottery.

RICH  
What are you doing? What happened?  
What's going on?

FLICK  
Rich! The video game company just  
got ahold of me. They want me to  
come in tomorrow for an interview!

RICH  
That's great news! Congrats!

Flick gives Rich a big hug.

FLICK  
Oh my god. I don't know what to do!

Flick starts doing a dance that appears to be choreographed.

RICH  
What time?

FLICK  
Oh shit!

Flick puts the phone back up to her ear.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Yes, sorry this is Felicity.  
Tomorrow works just fine.

Beat.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
2pm? Perfect. See you then. Bye!

Flick hangs up the phone.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
2pm sir.

Flick hugs Rich again.

FLICK (CONT'D)

I don't know why I'm hugging you so much. Let's go celebrate!

RICH

Sounds like a plan. Where do you want to go?

FLICK

I want to go shoot your ass dead!

Flick grabs Rich by the hand and pulls him back into the barcade.

FADE TO:

INT. BARCADE - DAY

Rich and Flick are playing all of the games, high fiving, drinking, and being flirtacious. Rich steps up to a single player game, that he and Flick are taking turns on.

FLICK

You've got this!

Flick signals for a chest bump to Rich. Rich goes along with it.

FLICK (CONT'D)

Finally! Now shoot those bastards!

Flick goes behind Rich and starts giving him a shoulder rub as he's playing the game. Her hands quickly go lower. She pinches his ass and begins to laugh. Flick starts throwing up.

RICH  
Oh my god, let's get you out of  
here.

FADE TO:

INT. RICH'S DESK - DAY

Rich is continuing to work on his script through a time lapse from night to day. Rich closes his laptop, stands up, and walks to Flick's room.

CUT TO:

INT. FLICK'S BEDROOM - DAY

There's a knock on her door.

RICH  
Time to get up!

FLICK  
No.

RICH  
Are you masturbating?

FLICK  
I guess I could start. Say  
something dirty.

Rich enters.

RICH  
Come on. Get up.

FLICK  
What time is it?

RICH  
1.

FLICK  
Give me another hour of sleep.

RICH

I've tried waking you up 4 times already. Somehow you keep ending up back in bed. You have your interview in an hour.

Flick springs out of bed, tripping up in her blankets, falling to the floor. She stands up and is bleeding on her forehead.

RICH (CONT'D)

Holy shit, you're bleeding.

FLICK

I don't care. Today is the day!

Flick starts digging through her dresser for clothes. Rich hands her clothes that he's already picked out.

FLICK (CONT'D)

Oh Richie. You little sweetheart you.

Flick starts getting changed in front of Rich, who exits quickly as to not see anything.

RICH

I'll be outside in the car waiting.  
Be quick!

CUT TO:

INT. RICH'S CAR - DAY

Flick's head is still bleeding. Rich grabs a bundle of napkins from his glove box and hands them to Flick.

RICH

Put this on your forehead.

CUT TO:

EXT. VIDEO GAME COMPANY - DAY

Flick fumbles around in the car. She looks confident. She unbuckles her seat belt.

FLICK

How long are you going to be at the store? This should only take like an hour right? I don't want to stand here like an idiot in these pantyhose.

RICH

I'll be waiting here when you're done. Don't worry. Go before you're late.

FLICK

Ok but I look good right? I feel like a sausage in these things.

Flick picks at her tights.

RICH

You're a smart, sexy looking sausage. Go!

FLICK

Pff. Okay. I've got this.

Flick turns and starts marching toward the building.

RICH

Uh Flick.

FLICK

Yes Rich?

RICH  
You might want to remove the napkin  
from your forehead.

FLICK  
Well duh!

Beat.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Thanks!

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Flick sits in her chair fidgeting around. The interviewer TIFFANY, late 30s, walks in. Flick stands up and trips back into her chair. Tiffany is dressed in a sweatshirt and jeans.

FLICK  
Do I um? Woo. Landed it! Nice to  
meet you, I'm Felicity.

TIFFANY  
Hi Felicity, I'm Tiffany. Welcome  
to Winchester Games.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Rich is picking out a cake.

RICH  
I need it to say "CONGRATS".

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Flick sits back in the chair and starts fiddling with her skirt, trying to pull it down and cross her legs.

TIFFANY  
So tell me why you'd be a good fit  
for Winchester Games?

FLICK  
Well first off, tell me about why I  
should work here.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Rich has the cake in his hands and is now getting some  
balloons.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

FLICK  
Every time I play video games, I'm  
like. Gah. I can feel it in my  
veins. You know? One time I was  
going against this bitch.

Beat.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Is it okay that I used the word  
bitch? Sorry.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Rich has the balloons, cake, and is now getting flowers.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

FLICK  
So there I was...

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Rich is checking out at the cash register.

CUT TO:



INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

FLICK

Because of that I never go a day without playing games. What was the question?

TIFFANY

I think that's all I need to hear. Thanks for coming in Felicity.

FLICK

I'm so sorry. I know I just blew this interview. I'm really a smart and sweet girl that just loves video games. I had this huge video game idea that I wanted to give you guys. I was just so excited to meet you and to just be in this building. Please don't think I'm crazy. Thank you so much for your time.

Flick gets shot in the head with a Nerf bullet.

FLICK (CONT'D)

(to shooter)

Oh it's on.

Flick, sweating and panting, hops out of her seat, grabs a Nerf gun from the shelf and shoots the employee perfectly between the eyes.

FLICK (CONT'D)

(to Tiffany)

I'm so sorry. Thanks again.

Flick shakes hands with Tiffany and walks out, awkwardly bumping into a desk knocking things over. Flick reacts quick to pick the things up but only makes it worse.

TIFFANY

That's fine. You can just leave  
that there.

Flick slowly backs up from the mess she's just created,  
bumping into another table, knocking things over again.

FLICK

Very sorry! I'll see my self out.

Flick backs out of the office slowly, tripping the mail  
carrier behind her. She pauses, and then makes a quick  
getaway.

FLICK

(to the entire office)  
Truly sorry!

CUT TO:

EXT. WINCHESTER GAMES - DAY

Flick quickly approaches Rich's car and opens the door.  
"Congratulations" balloons begin flying out of the car.

FLICK

Are those for me?

RICH

Well they were.

Flick sits really quick on the flowers.

FLICK

And those?

RICH

Yup!

Flick just leaves them under her.

RICH (CONT'D)  
I'm guessing it didn't go really well.

FLICK  
It couldn't have been worse.

Flick points to the cake.

RICH  
Yes.

Flick grabs a handful and is hysterical.

FLICK  
Who puts that much stuff on a shelf? What kind of questions were those? Can you believe her?

RICH  
I'm sure it wasn't that bad. Cheer up. Let's celebrate tonight anyway. I was thinking we could do dinner somewhere tonight.

FLICK  
Can't.

RICH  
Oh, okay. Why not?

FLICK  
I already have plans.

RICH  
With who?

FLICK  
Someone I met the other day at the store.

RICH  
Oh. Where are you going?

FLICK  
Just to The Garden Bar for some  
apps and drinks. N.B.D. You can  
come if you want.

RICH  
Yeah, that sounds great.

Flick's phone goes off. Flick answers.

FLICK  
What?

Beat.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Ok. Thank you very much. Bye.

Flick just sits there with a blank gaze forward. Cake is falling off of her face. She looks like a crazy person as she slowly turns her head to Rich, now smiling with cake in her teeth.

RICH  
Who was that?

FLICK  
Winchester Games! They said I got  
the job!

RICH  
I knew you'd get it!

Flick celebrates in the car with cake still on her face as Rich grabs his phone. He texts Karen "Thanks for your help."

CUT TO:

INT. RICH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Flick and Rich enter the apartment, tossing his keys on the end table.

RICH

I have one more surprise for you.  
It's not that big of a deal but I  
think you might enjoy it.

FLICK

Well what is it? Gimme gimme gimme.

Rich escorts Flick over to his desk. He picks up a large stack of paper and hands it to her.

FLICK (CONT'D)

What is this?

RICH

It's my new script.

FLICK

Oh my god! That's awesome! When did  
you work on this?

RICH

I've been up a lot lately working  
through the night.

FLICK

What is it about?

RICH

Something you should be very  
interested in.

FLICK

ZOMBIES?

RICH

Yeah! You could say you got me a  
little motivated to try something  
new. It's really rough, but I'd  
love your feed back.

FLICK

I'm going to put this in my purse now, and read it AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. I bet your job is glad to hear you have something new!

RICH

About that. I actually got let go a few days ago.

FLICK

Why didn't you tell me before?

RICH

I figured I would just try to sell the script somewhere else. It's no big deal.

FLICK

Well shit. Let's go get ready and get some alcohol into your system! Ah! I can't wait to read this.

Flick rushes to the kitchen to grab some shot glasses and a bottle of vodka.

RICH

I can't wait to get your feedback. It might be a little boring though. I did my best to make it "historically accurate" and believable.

FLICK

STOKED!

Flick returns with the alcohol and pours the shots.

FLICK (CONT'D)

To your script!

RICH

No, to your new job!

The two take a quick shot. Without any hesitation Flick pours another.

FADE TO:

INT. THE GARDEN BAR - NIGHT

Rich and Flick arrive at the bar. They are both a little intoxicated. They meet a girl, CHRISTINA late 20s, sitting at a high top near the bar. She waves them over. Rich looks relieved that it's a girl.

FLICK  
(to Christina)  
Christina, this is my brother's  
roommate, Rich.

Christina is starry eyed as Rich goes in for a handshake.

CHRISTINA  
Hello.

RICH  
Pleasure.

They sit down and Flick puts her napkin on her lap just like Rich taught her. Flick looks a little bothered by how close Christina is getting to Rich.

FLICK  
(to Server)  
Hi, could I get a Malbec?

Rich just looks on with slow motion shots of Flick laughing with her friend. Rich is clearly starting to fall for her. In almost a record scratch moment a man, KYLE late 20s, leans in and gives Flick a kiss.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Guys, this is my boyfriend Kyle.  
Kyle, this is Rich and Christina.

KYLE  
I've heard so much about you Rich,  
nice to Finally meet you.

Rich doesn't know what just happened.

RICH  
Please excuse me for a second.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GARDEN BAR BATHROOM - NIGHT

Rich is looking at himself in the mirror as he splashes water on his face. Christina is seen in the mirror entering the bathroom.

CHRISTINA  
Flick has told me a lot about you  
today as well.

Christina grabs Rich by the crotch and leans in kissing him on the cheek.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)  
Just let me know when you want to  
get out of here.

Christina exits.

BACK TO:

INT. THE GARDEN BAR - NIGHT

Rich sits back at the table as a round of drinks comes out.  
Rich quickly Finishes his drink.



RICH  
(to the waiter)  
Can I get us a couple rounds of  
shots. Thanks.

RICH (CONT'D)  
(to Kyle)  
So Kyle, what do you do?

KYLE  
I'm a writer. Well, trying to be at  
least. I'm hoping to sell something  
soon!

FLICK  
Yeah, he's working on a new zombie  
movie.

KYLE  
Yeah, but like really bad-ass.  
Something with a lot of explosions  
and naked chicks.

Christina's foot slides between Rich's legs under the table.

RICH  
AWESOME! Awesome. Do you live in  
the area?

KYLE  
Yeah man, my mom's place is only a  
few blocks away.

Kyle is a total slob, he has food on his face the entire  
conversation and unidentifiable stains on his poorly buttoned  
shirt.

RICH  
Your mom's place huh?

Flick leans in and hugs on Kyle's arm.

FLICK  
Yeah, he's in between places just  
like me.

Rich grabs another shot and slams it down.

RICH  
That's nice. So how long have you  
two been together?

Kyle and Flick respond at the same time.

KYLE  
Two weeks.

FLICK  
Six months.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
Well, it's been kind of on and off.

KYLE  
Yeah, we are both busy so it's hard  
to keep track!

Flick's phone rings, it's Finn.

FLICK  
Can you excuse me for one second?

Flick exits the bar.

CHRISTINA  
Yeah, I'm going to go powder my  
nose. I'll be right back.

Christina points at her nose to motion that she is about to do cocaine and exits leaving Rich and Kyle alone at the table.

KYLE

Hey, man to man. Can I tell you something?

RICH

Uh, sure.

KYLE

So Flick has told me a lot about you. I guess stories from her brother, but you're kind of a legend man.

RICH

Is that right?

KYLE

Yeah man, I like your style. You really just get anyone you want. That's how I've been lately.

RICH

What do you mean?

KYLE

I've been sleeping around as much as possible man!

A waitress walks by.

KYLE (CONT'D)

(to waitress)

Hey babe, get us a couple Jager shots. It's under "Flick". Thanks.

Kyle smacks the waitress on her ass.

RICH  
What about Flick?

KYLE  
I doubt she's sleeping around too much.

RICH  
No, that's not what I meant. I thought she was your "girlfriend".

KYLE  
I say that to everyone I'm sleeping with. Honestly, I was late tonight because I was finishing up with another "girlfriend". Flick is a mess man. I mean could you imagine actually dating her?

RICH  
Yeah...

KYLE  
She's a total loser and pretty disgusting honestly. Ha!

Rich stands up and punches Kyle in the face. Flick and Christina witnessed the fight, but not the conversation.

FLICK  
You're unbelievable.

RICH  
I know.

KYLE  
What's your problem dude?

KYLE (CONT'D)  
(to Flick)  
He just hit me out of nowhere. We were just having a quiet conversation!

FLICK  
(to Rich)  
I just got off the phone with my brother. You've been doing all of these nice things to get me out of your life?

(MORE)

FLICK (CONT'D)

Just because some people aren't as completely alone as you doesn't mean they need to be.

RICH

No, let me explain.

FLICK

No, that's my boyfriend you just punched. I'm going to take his side over someone who doesn't know how to treat a person. Every time.

FLICK (CONT'D)

(to Kyle)

Let's go babe.

Flick helps Kyle to his feet and the two begin to leave.

KYLE

No. You're both messed up. You only bring drama into my life. That's not cool. This is why I don't want a label. I'll just talk to you when you've cooled down. Bye.

Kyle storms off, ripping his arm out of Flick's grasp.

FLICK

(to Kyle)

What did I do?

FLICK (CONT'D)

(to Rich)

How about you get your shit together before you try helping other people.

CHRISTINA

(to Flick)

Maybe you should just stay at my house tonight. Let's go.

The restaurant looks on shocked as Rich starts to get maintain his composure.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

That was a nice hit! Call me later okay?

Christina hands Rich a piece of paper with her number on it, and winks as she follows Flick and Kyle. Rich exits, leaving the piece of paper on the table.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE GARDEN BAR - NIGHT

Rich exits the restaurant and begins to walk as he sees Flick and Christina getting in a cab and leaving. There is a montage of him walking for what seems forever until he Finally gets to his apartment.

CUT TO:

INT. RICH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Rich enters the quiet apartment to see that any belongings of Flick are no longer there. Rich attempts to call her and gets her voice mail.

He notices that Flick's stuff is all gone. He drinks straight from a liquor bottle and chases it with beer. He grabs his phone and calls Flick again. No answer.

CUT TO:

INT. RICH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Rich lays in bed surrounded by empty beer bottles he hears the phone ringing from the kitchen, he gets up and rushes to the phone, hoping it's Flick. It's Finn. He answers.

RICH

Hello.

FINN

What did you do?

RICH  
I punched her boyfriend in the  
face.

FINN  
Ah, I hate that guy. Thanks! You  
did us all a favor.

RICH  
Yeah, but now Flick is gone.

FINN  
Isn't that what you wanted?

RICH  
Yes, but not on these terms. I was  
trying to help her get back on her  
feet...

FINN  
You did help her. I spoke to her  
this morning and apparently her job  
is going really well. You really  
boosted her confidence I guess.

RICH  
That's great news. Where is she  
staying?

FINN  
Hell if I know. I'm sure my mom got  
her a hotel room or something. What  
made you hit Kyle?

Rich is reluctant to tell Finn the truth as he doesn't want  
Finn to know that he likes Flick.

RICH  
I don't know. I guess he was just  
annoying me a bit too much.

FINN  
Well cheers to you brotha, you did  
us all a favor. Now go bang a broad  
and get back to your life. I'll see  
you in a couple days.

RICH  
Yeah, see you soon.

FINN  
I love you too sweetheart, bye!

Rich hangs up the phone and grabs a beer from the fridge. He calls Karen.

RICH  
Hey, are you busy?

Beat.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Yeah, I can meet you there for coffee. I'll see you in 10 minutes.

Rich rushes to get ready to head out for coffee.

FADE TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Rich and Karen are outside drinking coffee together.

RICH  
I've been thinking about you a lot lately.

KAREN  
Is that right?

RICH  
Yeah. I miss us.

KAREN  
I miss us too Rich.

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER GAMES - DAY

Flick walks into the break room for lunch. We see BRAD, late 20s, playing an arcade game.

BRAD  
Hey! Felicity right?



FLICK  
Yeah, people call me Flick though.

Brad looks back at his game and continues to play.

BRAD  
Well FLICK, how's your first week going?

FLICK  
It's going really well. Everyone is so pleasant and inviting.

BRAD  
It's a really chill place, welcome!

FLICK  
Thanks!

BRAD  
No problem. You should get on some of these games. This place is usually packed.

FLICK  
Oh yeah? I can just play?

BRAD  
Of course! You're on your break!

FLICK  
I haven't eaten yet. I don't really know where to get food.

BRAD  
Let me just finish this up then we can go grab some food. Okay?

FLICK  
Sounds good to me.

Flick gets up and walks over to the game that Brad is playing. It's titled "Edgar's Ice Cream".

FLICK (CONT'D)  
I've played this before!

BRAD  
I'd hope so. This is the game that  
got our company started.

FLICK  
Really?

BRAD  
Yeah. Mr. Winchester, sorry  
Michael, created this game back in  
the 80s. It's really the only  
reason we are a company today.

FLICK  
Oh wow.

BRAD  
Yeah, don't let anyone know you  
just learned that.

FLICK  
I won't, thanks.

BRAD  
Is something wrong? You sound a bit  
concerned.

FLICK  
My old roommate said he used to  
play his game with his ex, Karen.

BRAD  
Karen? I wonder if that's Michael's  
daughter. Is that who got you the  
job here?

Flick is speechless at this new revelation.

BRAD (CONT'D)  
Flick? You with me?

FLICK  
Sorry, yeah it was my roommate  
Rich.

BRAD  
Rich Myers?

FLICK

Yes...

BRAD

He's a good dude! Really went out on a limb to get you a job here.

FLICK

He did?

BRAD

Yeah, him and Karen haven't spoke in months. Getting you hired here was the first thing they talked about. It was a big deal around the office.

FLICK

I'm learning so much today.

BRAD

I hope you thanked him well!

Brad waits for an answer to see that Flick has already left.

BRAD

What the hell?

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Rich and Karen are walking around to the park where he and Flick had been before. Rich points out a couple.

RICH

What do you think they are saying?

KAREN

I don't know. I think that's a bit private.

RICH

Just humor me.

KAREN

I don't know Rich. They are probably just talking about what to do later.

RICH

They are probably talking dirty to each other.

The woman holds her hands up as fists, as if she's going to drop something into his hands, hits her hands together, then pulls her fists away.

RICH

(to the strangers)

I saw you two smash your penises together.

KAREN

You're an idiot.

RICH

Haha. Why?

KAREN

They are deaf. She's breaking up with him in sign language.

RICH

I think they saw me. Let's get out of here.

The two begin walking, coming up to the barcade.

RICH (CONT'D)

Hey, want to go in here?

KAREN

No thanks.

RICH

They have "Edgar's Ice Cream".

KAREN

I hate that game. Let's go somewhere else.

RICH  
Okay, we could go to The Garden  
Bar?

KAREN  
Let's just go in here.

They enter a fancy bar.

KAREN (CONT'D)  
(to bartender)  
Let me get a vodka soda.

RICH  
(to bartender)  
Malbec please.

Karen grabs her drink and heads away, leaving Rich to pay. Rich follows and sits with her. Karen is talking, but Rich isn't paying attention. He's just looking at his Malbec, twisting it around in the glass.

KAREN  
And no one survived the crash. How  
insane is that.

Rich snaps out of it.

RICH  
That's awesome. Congratulations.

KAREN  
Congratulations? Are you even  
listening to me?

RICH  
I'm sorry, I drifted off for a  
second.

Rich extends his hand and holds hers. It's comforting. They both smile.

KAREN

What is going on with you?

RICH

Did you know that a zombie can live for almost 6 months without food?

KAREN

Excuse me?

RICH

I started writing again, and reading about a lot of new things.

KAREN

Like zombies?

RICH

Yeah. It's a pretty entertaining topic.

KAREN

I guess. I need to use the bathroom real quick, I'll be right back.

Karen kisses Rich on the forehead and exits. Rich checks his phone. No messages. He opens his phone and goes to his messages from "Felicity". Nothing new, and no response from when she last read his texts.

CUT TO:

INT. WINCHESTER GAMES - DAY

Flick is at her desk digging through her purse and sees Rich's script sitting in there still. She opens it up and begins to read. Brad walks into her workspace.

BRAD

Are you ready to go?

FLICK

Hey Brad, I'm sorry I just realized I have to read through this for a friend. I completely forgot about it.

BRAD

Okay. Did you want me to bring anything back?

FLICK

Thank you, I'll be fine. Sorry! Real quick, who do I speak with if I have an idea I'd like to pitch?

BRAD

Speak to Tiffany. She's the one that interviewed you.

FLICK

Thanks.

BRAD

She should be in her office now. I'd be quick before she heads out for lunch.

FLICK

Thanks again!

Flick grabs the script and heads to Tiffany's office.

INT. RICH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Finn enters the apartment and throws his bags down and runs to Rich and gives him a big uncomfortable hug.

FINN

Hey mister! You look tired.

RICH

Great to see you too man. How was the business trip.

FINN

We can quit playing. You know I didn't do any work.

(MORE)

FINN (CONT'D)

It was great though, it was a nice break from Los Angeles (in an English accent).

RICH

I figured. Well it's good to have you back.

Finn notices the beer bottles all over the coffee table.

FINN

Looks like sis did a pretty good number on you.

RICH

What do you mean?

FINN

The apartment. There's beer bottles all over the place!

RICH

Oh, right. Those are mine actually. Do you know how her job is going?

FINN

Yeah, she called me yesterday. Looks like she's going to be living out here for good! We are doing a little get together party tonight if you'd like to join.

RICH

I'd love to but I have some things to take catch up on.

INT. THE GARDEN BAR - NIGHT

Flick is sitting at the bar as Finn shows up.

FLICK

Where's Rich?

FINN

I tried to get him to come out, but he was absolutely not interested in coming out.



FLICK

Damn it Finn! I told you he needed to be here.

FINN

What could possibly be that important?

FLICK

I did something... I'm not sure how he's going to feel about it.

FINN

Just text him.

FLICK

I can't. This is a little too important for that.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Rich is at dinner with Karen, they are halfway through their meal.

RICH

(to waiter)

Can we get dessert?

WAITER

Certainly! What can I get for you?

RICH

I would like the Dark Chocolate Raspberry Cheesecake, and she will have -

KAREN

I've got this.

RICH

Sorry.

KAREN

(to waiter)

I will have the Toasted Hazelnut Gelato.

WAITER

Could I get you guys anything else to drink?

RICH  
Yes, could we each have another?

KAREN  
(to waiter)  
We are fine. Thanks!

RICH  
Is something wrong?

KAREN  
I don't know why you're trying to  
order for me.

RICH  
I was just trying to be nice.

KAREN  
I'm a grown woman. I can handle  
myself.

RICH  
Got it.

CUT TO:

INT. RICH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Rich stumbles out of his room and to the fridge. He grabs a gallon of milk and goes to drink out of it. He stops himself, grabs a glass and pours himself a drink. Finn enters.

FINN  
You missed out on a great night  
man! There were a lot of pretty  
ladies out.

RICH  
Sorry I missed it. I've been seeing  
Karen again anyway. We went and  
grabbed a bite to eat.

FINN  
You're seeing her again? Like more  
than once? Like, Karen that made  
you into such an awful person,  
Karen?

RICH

Yeah...

FINN

What's gotten into you?

Beat.

FINN (CONT'D)

Holy shit. You like my sister.

RICH

What? No. I don't.

FINN

Yeah man, that's what this whole fight is about. You were upset she was dating Kyle when you were doing all of these nice things for her. Then you fell for her.

RICH

That's not it.

FINN

Shh shh. The last time you dated someone was when you tried getting over what's her nuts.

RICH

Karen.

FINN

No that's not it.

RICH

Karen.

FINN

Karen. Yeah. You're dating Karen to get over Flick. That's gross man. That's my sister.

RICH

Please stop.

FINN

I was just messing with you man. You should totally go after my sister!

RICH

It's a little complicated. We haven't spoke in weeks and she's with Kyle.

FINN

Her and Kyle broke up man. She said he wasn't serious about her. I guess he was cheating on her with that Christina chick.

RICH

I don't think she wants to talk to me. I kind of blew it.

FINN

Look, you've already made it through the Flick and Finn-

RICH

Clever.

FINN

I know.

Rich's phone rings.

RICH

Hello?

Beat.

RICH (CONT'D)

You want to buy my script? Yeah, I'll come right down.

FINN

What was that all about?

RICH

Winchester Games wants to buy my script.

FINN

Yeah...

Rich stands there puzzled.

RICH  
Yeah, but I haven't shown anyone  
that script.

Beat.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Except your sister.

FINN  
Yeah... Looks like someone wants to  
talk to you.

RICH  
Yeah. I think I need to go.

FINN  
Yes. You need to go sell your  
script.

RICH  
I need to go get your sister.

FINN  
That's what I meant. Go get her  
man!

Karen enters from the bedroom.

KAREN  
Is Flick... Felicity? Is that who I  
helped you get a job for?

FINN  
Shit.

RICH  
Look, I was just helping a friend  
out.

KAREN  
Rich. Stop. I was wondering what's  
gotten into you lately. You look at  
life with this new wonderment.  
You're not yourself. You're happy.  
(MORE)

KAREN (CONT'D)

When you asked for me to help her get a job I figured it was really important. Or she was really important. I completely get it.

Rich doesn't know what to say.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I really missed out on something great, but I was never the right woman. I guess we were just going through the motions. I'm happy for you. Go get her.

RICH

I'm so sorry.

Rich runs out of his apartment.

FINN

Sup?

**CUT TO:**

INT. WINCHESTER GAMES - DAY

Rich enters the building carrying a grocery bag and heads straight to the customer service desk. He's greeted by an employee.

EMPLOYEE

Can I help you?

RICH

Yeah, where's Flick?

EMPLOYEE

Who?

RICH

Felicity Carson.

EMPLOYEE

Oh, she's at her desk. Let me call over. What did you say your name was?

RICH

Rich. Rich Myers.

EMPLOYEE

Rich Myers? We loved your script!

RICH

Thanks.

EMPLOYEE

Actually, Tiffany will be the one meeting up with you -

Tiffany enters.

TIFFANY

Richard Myers?

RICH

Rich. Is Felicity around?

TIFFANY

She is, but let's get this meeting taken care of first. I have a pretty busy schedule today.

RICH

Right. Let's talk.

CUT TO:

INT. TIFFANY'S OFFICE - DAY

Both Rich and Tiffany are sitting across from each other at her desk.

TIFFANY

We loved your script. It was a very enthusiastic and dark adventure. What was the name you used?

RICH

Sav-

TIFFANY

Saving Barbara, right. You're a really great writer.

RICH

Thank you.

Rich continues to look around out of Tiffany's door for Flick while still in his seat.

TIFFANY

We've been looking for new content for some time. When Felicity handed me this script, I couldn't put it down until I was done. We called in a early meeting to go over it with the rest of the heads here.

RICH

I'm really glad to hear it. I'm so used to writing non-fiction. It was a breath of fresh air.

TIFFANY

Everyone here agreed that it's a total hit at Winchester Games. As I'm sure Felicity has told you.

RICH

Thanks again. What's the next step?

TIFFANY

Well we would like to adapt this into a new game for next year's launch. This is what we are willing to offer you.

Tiffany slides a piece of paper to Rich.

RICH

This is a great deal. I can assume Fli- Felicity will be getting a finder's fee as well?



TIFFANY

Nope. She refused compensation from it.

RICH

If I sell this script, I would like to work directly with Felicity on character development. She's a very talented artist.

TIFFANY

I'm sure we can work something out.

Tiffany smiles and holds out her hand. The two shake.

RICH

Where is Felicity?

TIFFANY

She is just down the hall there to the left.

Rich grabs his grocery bag and bumps into Tiffany's desk, catching anything before it falls.

CUT TO:

INT. FLICK'S DESK - DAY

Rich gets to her cubicle to see Brad and Flick laughing.

RICH

Hi.

FLICK

Hi.

BRAD

Hi.

RICH

(to Brad)

Hi?

There's an awkward silence.

FLICK  
Sorry, this is Brad. Brad this is Rich.

RICH  
Nice to meet you.

BRAD  
Rich Myers? Great to meet you! I hope your meeting went well.

RICH  
Can I have a moment with Flick?

Brad looks at Flick for the okay. She nods.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Look -

FLICK  
No. I am so sorry. I shouldn't have run off. I don't know what I was thinking. No one has ever been so great to me. It scared me. In a good way.

RICH  
I -

FLICK  
I'm not done. I can't believe you went out of your way to do this for me. I hope you aren't mad at me for leaving... or for giving them your script. I just felt so terrible.

Rich grabs Flick and kisses her.

FLICK (CONT'D)  
This is just the nicest thing anyone has ever done for me.

RICH  
Second nicest.

FLICK  
What do you mean?

Rich gets down on one knee with his grocery bag. Rich pulls out a gallon of milk out from behind him.

RICH  
I finally picked up that milk you wanted.

Rich taps his chest twice for a chest bump from Flick. They smile and kiss.

FADE TO BLACK.