

MARRIAGE PACT

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EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Establishing shots of Central Park, Statue of Liberty, and Rockefeller Center over the opening credits. NEW YORK! I'M WALKING HERE! That sort of thing.

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT

SPENCER (29) takes a deep BREATH and puts the bowling ball in ready position.

He's a good-looking man, hair gelled just the right amount. He would be anybody's dream guy.

BECCA

Come on, Spencer. Get us that Turkey.

Spencer winks at BECCA (29), who has a smile that lights up the room and would be anybody's dream girl. She's smart, driven, and kinder than the *Giving Tree*. Yes, that's a Shel Silverstein reference made by a guy in his twenties.

Spencer starts his wind-up, heads towards the lane, and brings the ball back, ready to bowl when...

JACK (29), trying out a goatee and dealing with a sudden "leg cramp," stretches out his foot right in front of Spencer. Jack is a moderately attractive man, but is one stubborn son of a gun.

JACK

Leg cramp!

Spencer TRIPS over Jack's foot, falling to the floor. The ball ROLLS in the gutter.

BECCA

Seriously, Jack!

SPENCER

What the hell, man!

JACK

Oh no, my bad. I didn't mean it.

SPENCER

Big foot over here.

BECCA

This kid can't even sit right!

JACK

That's never happened before. I'm a size 5 a half, they ususally don't get in the way.

BECCA

(pissed)
Can't forget the half.

SPENCER

You gotta let me redo that.

JACK

I don't think the computer lets us do re-does. Totally on me, man.

BECCA

Dang Spence! If Jack bowls a four he wins.

SPENCER

I'm sorry, baby.

Spencer walks over to Becca.

She wraps her arms around his neck, they kiss.

Jack nods to himself. He's internalizing this like Jordan in Game 6 of the NBA finals.

He stands up to get his ball.

He puts his hands on the fan near the bowling ball shoot.

JACK

Time to get four pins.

Jack grabs the ball, takes a deep BREATH, and ROLLS the ball.

It's a fast throw; he's a big, strong boy who understands sports. It's going, going, STRIKE!

Jack moonwalks, celebrating.

Spencer looks at Becca and quivers out his lower lip, making a pouty face.

SPENCER

Sowwy...

Becca pushes him away.

BECCA

(playful)

I thought my big strong man was supposed to be able to win these games for me.

JACK

Give him a break. It's not his fault I'm a terrific athlete.

SPENCER

Becca, is that all I am to you? A bunch of muscles? I write poetry.

JACK

Poetry?

SPENCER

Well, a bet's a bet, drinks on us the rest of the night!

BECCA

And by us....

SPENCER

Yes, I mean me.

JACK

Do you hear that? It sounds like we're doing shots.

BECCA

That's exactly what it sounds like!

Becca and Jack high-five.

Spencer rolls his eyes.

INT. ROOSTERS BAR - NIGHT

It's a dive. But a cool dive. Darts, corn hole, massive TV's.

Jack and Spencer down shots.

JACK

You're a lucky man. How long has it been now?

SPENCER

Almost a month. She's amazing isn't she? And she always smells like fresh flowers on a hot summer night.

JACK
Save the poetry, man.

Jack looks around deviously. Coast is clear. No Becca.

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

SPENCER
Yeah...

JACK
Has she told you about *the thing*?

SPENCER
What thing?

JACK
You would know.

SPENCER
What are you talking about?

JACK
I don't know if I should tell
you...

SPENCER
What is it? You're scaring me.

JACK
It's not my place. Really.

SPENCER
Is everything alright?

JACK
Yeah... Everything's fine. But
promise me you won't tell her that
I told you. You can't act like you
know.

SPENCER
Sure?

JACK
Has she, has she, *slept over* yet?

SPENCER
That's personal.

JACK
I'll take that as a no.

SPENCER

Well-

JACK

She was going to tell you eventually... but I figured bro-code... I should give you a heads up.

SPENCER

What is it?

JACK

She may or may not have crabs.

Spencer CHOKES on his drink.

SPENCER

She may have crabs!?!

JACK

Or may not...

SPENCER

I doubt you'd go out of your way to tell me she *doesn't* have crabs.

JACK

Fine, she's got them. It's chronic.

Becca enters, itching her pants above her private area.

BECCA

You started without me?

Spencer's eyes dart around the room anxiously.

JACK

Just one round. Come on and catch up.

Jack slides a shot in front of Becca.

BECCA

Sorry, long line for the bathroom.

Spencer looks awfully pale.

BECCA (CONT'D)

You alright, Spence? You look like you saw a ghost.

Jack glares at Spencer, "Play it cool."

SPENCER
Sorry, I'm just feeling a little
fishy, I mean crabby, I mean
unwell.

BECCA
Oh no.

Becca itches her crotch again.

Spencer clocks this. His eyes dart around the room.

SPENCER
My stomach, I don't know...

JACK
I have Pepto if you want?

SPENCER
You carry Pepto with you?

JACK
You never know when you can get
acid reflux. And I get it A LOT.

SPENCER
I think I'm gonna head home. Sorry
to cut the night short.

BECCA
You sure you're alright?

Becca goes to kiss Spencer's cheek.

Spencer backs away.

SPENCER
Sorry, I really gotta run.

Spencer goes to leave-

JACK
Hey Spence! Your tab's still open!

Spencer turns around but keeps walking towards the door.

SPENCER
It's fine, I owe you drinks anyway.
I'll get the card tomorrow.

Spencer reaches the door.

BECCA
Call me when you get home safe.

This time he doesn't even turn around, he throws up a Shaka and leaves.

BECCA (CONT'D)

That was weird.

JACK

Food from the bowling alley was definitely a choice.

BECCA

But we all ate it, and I feel fine.

JACK

I do too. I guess we're just stronger than most.

BECCA

My tolerance went up after I let you cook me that meatloaf.

JACK

It wasn't that bad.

BECCA

You forgot to take the plastic off the beef!

JACK

I told you, it didn't mention that step in the recipe.

Becca laughs then looks down solemnly.

BECCA

Why do men keep leaving me?

JACK

His credit card didn't leave you.

Jack holds up Spencer's credit card proudly.

BECCA

Good point.

Becca DOWNS the shot that's sitting in front of her.

BECCA (CONT'D)

(smiles)

Darts?

JACK

Darts.

BECCA
If I win...

JACK
Yes. The goatee is gone.

They laugh.

Becca gets the darts and itches her crotch area again.

JACK (CONT'D)
You really gotta change shampoos.

BECCA
I know, I've been itching all over
the past week.

JACK
People could jump to conclusions.

BECCA
Not everyone has a sick mind like
you, Jack.

JACK
You never know.

Jack grins slightly to himself.

7 YEARS EARLIER

EXT. COLLEGE FRAT PARTY - NIGHT

Becca, now 20, tries to squeeze in-between the drunk partygoers. Her hair is straight, neatly tied in a ponytail.

Cigarette smoke blows in her face.

BECCA
Not supposed to smoke inside.

She keeps shoving until she sees DRUNK FRAT BRO (20).

BECCA (CONT'D)
Have you seen Rob?

Drunk Frat Bro points to a rusted, old door.

INT. BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Becca enters the PACKED room. It's somehow even more disgusting.

SNIFF! A line of cocaine is inhaled by DEREK (20) as his TWO FRAT FRIENDS CHEER him on.

BECCA
So, you stopped getting the
nosebleeds?

DEREK
Who cares about a little blood?

FRAT FRIEND #1
So what, blood never hurt nobody?

The group of guys laugh hysterically, drunk.

Becca rolls her eyes.

BECCA
Where's Rob?

DEREK
In his room.

BECCA
Thanks.

Becca steps over a PASSED OUT GUY.

BECCA (CONT'D)
He had to live here...

Becca arrives at a bedroom door.

She KNOCKS.

BECCA (CONT'D)
Rob?

Nothing. She KNOCKS again.

BECCA (CONT'D)
Robbie?

Becca opens the door. She can't believe her eyes.

INT. ROB'S FRAT BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rob stands with his hands on each side of a GIRL's head.

She's on her knees giving him a blowjob.

BECCA
What the fuck?

The Girl turns around, revealing Rob's PENIS in her mouth.

ROB
Huh, how'd that get in there?

Becca's face turns red, her eyes tear up, and she turns to leave.

ROB (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Becca, wait!

The Girl stops and Becca turns around.

ROB (CONT'D)
(to Girl giving BJ)
No, not you.

Becca storms out.

BECCA
I hope she bites it!

EXT. FRAT PARTY - ROOF - NIGHT

Becca sits smoking a cigarette. She's staring out into space, reflecting.

INT. FRAT PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Jack looks at Becca sitting by herself.

He paces on the phone talking to his dad, RONNIE (60).

INT. UPPER CLASS SUBURBAN HOME/INT. FRAT PARTY - INTERCUT

Ronnie reclines on his bougie, leather couch eating chocolate pudding.

RONNIE
What do you have to lose?

JACK
I don't know, she's my closest friend at school!

RONNIE

How can you be friends with someone
you want to *pork*?

JACK

A. Gross. B. Stop reading urban
dictionary.

RONNIE

You know I want to keep up with the
times.

JACK

I don't know, I think I should just
leave her alone.

RONNIE

If I left your mother alone you
wouldn't be here. Life's too short
to not-

JACK

I know.

RONNIE

Listen, if she's not interested,
who says you can't still be
friends?

JACK

That's true...

RONNIE

Just read the room, see the *vibes*.

JACK

Alright, dad.

RONNIE

Trust yourself. You're a better
version of me, don't forget that.

Jack takes a DEEP BREATH psyching himself him up.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

Now slide on in there and tap that
ass!

JACK

Get rid of that Urban Dictionary!

Jack hangs up the phone.

He looks out the window as Becca takes a drag from a cigarette.

He OPENS the window and crawls out of it tentatively.

JACK (CONT'D)

You don't smoke.

BECCA

I don't know anymore. I should just do the opposite of everything.

JACK

Okay, Costanza.

BECCA

What?

JACK

Never mind.

BECCA

I'm really not in the mood for a *niche* reference right now, Jack.

JACK

You think *Seinfeld* is a niche reference? It was the biggest show on air. They played it in Times Square!

Becca starts HYSTERICALLY CRYING.

BECCA

Please, can you just shut up and sit with me?

JACK

Fine. I'm sorry, I shouldn't be focusing on the most popular sitcom ever in times like these.

Becca glares at Jack and wipes tears from her eyes.

Jack sits down next to her and puts his arm around her.

BECCA

I feel like an idiot.

JACK

Yeah this sucks, but-

BECCA

Jack, if you say 'I told you so'
I'll throw you off the roof.

JACK

Listen, it's better to find it out
now than in 10 years when you have
a family together and joint bank
accounts. College is about
mistakes.

BECCA

Yeah. Dating him was a BIG mistake.

JACK

I'm not allowed to say I told you
so, so I will agree in silence.

Becca playfully SLAPS Jack.

BECCA

I don't think I'll ever date again.

JACK

I wouldn't say that...

BECCA

I always thought being an old cat
woman seemed like a comfortable
lifestyle.

JACK

Oh, certainly. They can't cheat on
you because they're trapped in your
house.

BECCA

It's my ideal relationship.

JACK

You really think you'll never date
again?

BECCA

I don't know. It's so painful to
learn so much about another person
and have them betray you.

Jack stares at Becca, she's looking off at the moon.

It's obvious he's in love with her.

JACK

I'd never betray you.

BECCA
Jack... We've talked about this.

JACK
Let me take you out. Once.

Becca grabs Jack's hand.

BECCA
Jack.

JACK
Fine, fine, fine, but just know,
the guy who'd treat you right was
here the whole time.

Beat. Becca and Jack lock eyes.

Becca stares off for a second, lost in her mind.

BECCA
Have you ever made a marriage pact?

JACK
No, what's that?

BECCA
Like a deal you make with someone
that if you are both single at a
certain age, you'll settle for each
other.

JACK
Aww, you'd *settle* for me?

BECCA
That was harsher than I wanted it
to be. But like, what if we had
one?

JACK
Absolutely, we should. What age are
you thinking? 21? 22? I'm free
tomorrow.

BECCA
(laughs)
Good one. How about 40?

JACK
40? 40 is a long time away. I want
to be able to run around, play with
my kids.

BECCA
Who says we're having kids?

JACK
Come on. We'll have the white
picket fence, four kids, two golden
retrievers...

BECCA
You planned that out fast!

JACK
I'm just missing one thing.

BECCA
What's that?

JACK
You.

Becca smiles sweetly.

BECCA
Okay 30.

JACK
I think I can make that work.

They shake hands.

JACK (CONT'D)
That still gives you eight years to
look for your "dream man."

BECCA
Or buy enough cats to scare you
away when you come knocking.

He holds out a hand and Becca grabs it, standing up.

JACK
No such thing.

They dance, moving side to side under the moonlight.

PAN UP to the full moon in the night sky.

TITLE CARD: MARRIAGE PACT appears amongst the stars.

"The Waiting" by Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers plays over:

MONTAGE:

Becca and Jack graduate college holding diplomas.

Becca moves into her NYC apartment.

Jack moves into his NYC apartment.

Becca and Jack (24) go on a double date at a restaurant.

Jack gives a WAITER \$20.

The Waiter SPILLS red wine all over Becca's DATE #1.

Becca and Jack (26) go on a double date to a baseball game.

Jack puts chocolate ice cream on Becca's DATE #2's chair.

DATE #2 sits down, making a face. He stands up in disgust.

Becca and Jack (28) go on a double date ice skating, playing hockey.

Jack DECKS Becca's DATE #3.

Jack SHOOTS the puck at DATE #3's face.

DATE #3 tries to smile it off, but his two front teeth are missing.

Becca GAGS in disgust.

Jack smiles. Shooting another puck into the goal.

GOAL HORNS play!

END MONTAGE

EXT. WWE HQ - STAMFORD CT - DAY

The signature WWE glass building.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A pen SLASHES another day on the calendar. April 5th, 2025.

Jack, like we saw him in the beginning, but with no goatee, drops the pen onto his desk and smiles.

He puts his pen on the paper calendar, moving down the days until he gets to a big red circle surrounding June 10th. "We're both 30" is written.

Jack takes a deep breath and SNIFFS the calendar.

TEDDY (27), wears glasses and is roundish. He is basically the human version of Theodore from *Alvin and the Chipmunks*.

He sticks his head over the cubicle.

TEDDY

Let's go.

JACK

It's 11 already?

TEDDY

You'd know that if you weren't daydreaming about Becca.

JACK

I'm not daydreaming. I'm plotting, scheming-

TEDDY

Manifesting.

JACK

Two months, Teddy. Two months.

Jack and Teddy walk down the hallway.

TEDDY

I can't have this conversation again.

JACK

You brought it up.

TEDDY

You're crossing out dates like you're in prison.

JACK

I am in prison. A love prison. And only one person has the key.

TEDDY

Becca?

JACK

You're a smart man.

They walk down the hallway of cubicles.

TEDDY

So, what's your pitch?

JACK

Two words... Mister. Peanut.

Teddy looks baffled as they walk into...

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack and Teddy sit in foldable chairs that surround the table. NOTE: They're not at the big table.

SETH (55) black dyed, gelled, spiky hair enters drinking a can of Red Bull. He looks like he does cocaine, and he definitely does.

SETH

Greetings and Salutations. Let's make this quick, I got a tee time at 12:30.

JULIE (28) is the Teacher's Pet, the overachiever.

JULIE

New Villain idea. Angry Mad Vlad. The son of a prized Russian soldier-

SETH

Russians are out. Next.

PETER (26) has always been the cool guy, well-liked wherever he goes.

PETER

Born in a testing lab, Bianca is a trained fighter. Genetically built to take over the world.

SETH

Pass.

Seth stands up, pacing back and forth.

SETH (CONT'D)

I don't want the same old crap. Good vs Evil. Hero vs Villain. That's boring. This need to be memorable, different, a little out there.

The room is silent.

SETH (CONT'D)

You're all paid to be here to speak, to generate ideas.

(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)

If you don't, I'll plug a prompt into the computer and fire every single one of you fucks.

Seth THROWS his Red Bull Cam at the wall. It SPLATTERS everywhere.

SETH (CONT'D)

Somebody! Anybody!

Jack's about to stand up.

TEDDY

Dude, no.

Jack's about to talk.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

He's gonna fire your ass.

Jack stands up, ignoring Teddy.

JACK

I have two words for you, Seth.

Seth looks at Jack, the only other person standing.

SETH

Ah, the little boy wants to join the grown-ups' table.

JACK

First off, I'm 29.

SETH

That's more than two words. Joe, is it?

JACK

It's Jack.

SETH

See, that's two words.

The room LAUGHS.

SETH (CONT'D)

Well? What do you have?

JACK

Mister Peanut.

The room is silent. Stale. You could hear a pin drop.

Everybody looks at Seth to see how they should respond. Like trained dogs waiting for a command from their owner.

Seth stares at Jack, thinking.

He starts LAUGHING UNCONTROLLABLY.

SETH
(laughs)
Mister Peanut?

The whole room LAUGHS UNCONTROLLABLY.

Julie SLAPS her thighs laughing.

Peter pulls out his hair, laughing.

Teddy buries his head in his hands.

It's PANDEMONIUM.

JACK
You might think it's funny. And it is, it's hysterical. It's memorable. It would be headline news.

Seth's laughing starts to simmer down.

JACK (CONT'D)
The options are endless. You could have a logo smackdown night. Mr. Peanut squares off against the Kellogg Tiger. Or you could have a Man paint himself yellow and call himself Mr. Peanut. The hero nobody asked for, but we gave to the public. Imagine the underdog of Mr. Peanut taking down The Rock. Taking down Stone Cold Steve Austin? It's free advertising and we'd make money on every angle. You know how important IP is nowadays.

Seth walks up to Jack slowly and looks him up and down.

SETH
You're really 29?

JACK
I shaved my goatee.

SETH

Peter, clean out your desk. You're fired. Jack, welcome to the big leagues.

Seth SPITS in his hand and stretches his hand out for a handshake.

Jack looks down at the spit-covered hand in disgust.

SETH (CONT'D)

Just shake my hand!

Seth GRABS Jack's hand and shakes it.

Teddy is dumbfounded.

EXT. BECCA'S LAME CORPORATE JOB - EVENING

The towering NYC skyscraper couldn't be more intimidating and depressing.

INT. BECCA'S LAME CORPORATE JOB - CONTINUOUS

Endless rows of cubicles sit under fluorescent lights. PEOPLE walk to and from meetings with their heads down.

Becca, the only beam of light, types away at her desk. She clearly has reached her breaking point for the day.

She rests her head on the keyboard, then stands up to talk to her handsome desk neighbor.

BECCA

Hey, Mike?

MIKE, (27), a Clark Kent type, is the work husband. He looks up at Becca from his desk.

MIKE

Yes Ma'am.

BECCA

Do you think it's strange that the entire HR team wears the same perfume?

MIKE

(laughs)

That can't be true.

BECCA

I've been sitting here for the past hour thinking about it.

MIKE

The past hour?

BECCA

Excel sucks so bad I would rather think about how old ladies smell.

MIKE

Only three more hours till the weekend champ. Push through.

BECCA

I don't know what I would do without Summer Fridays.

MIKE

I think we'd have to revolt.

BECCA

But who would lead us?

MIKE

You would, I know several people in this office who would genuinely follow you into battle.

BECCA

Are you one of them?

MIKE

I would be your second in command, my liege.

BECCA

(smiles)

Got any plans this weekend?

Becca now rests her arms and head on the divider between the two desks.

MIKE

Nothing crazy, I think my roommate's girlfriend is coming to town, so I might be a little homeless.

BECCA

Well, if you need something to do,
I'm having friends over, people
from college, and a few from work.

MIKE

Oh yeah? That sounds awesome.

BECCA

Great!

An HR LADY walks past Mike, followed by ANOTHER HR LADY (60).

He sniffs the air with an inquisitive look on his face.

MIKE

Holy shit, that's creepy as hell!

Becca and Mike smile at each other.

EXT. MULLIGANS PUB- LATER

Classic midtown NYC Irish spot.

INT. MULLIGANS PUB - CONTINUOUS

Jack and Teddy sit at the bar with a round of Guinness.

TEDDY

Let me get this straight: you get
promoted, and therefore make even
more money than I do, but I still
have to buy the first round?

JACK

It's a cruel world out there.

TEDDY

Mister Peanut, out of all the
pitches you had in your back
pocket, that one worked?

JACK

What can I say? I have the Gift of
Gab.

TEDDY

I do feel a little bad for Peter,
though; He didn't deserve to be
fired.

PAN TO: Peter, the guy whose job Jack took, sitting at a nearby table, crying into his beer.

He is being comforted by his SUPERMODEL GIRLFRIEND (26).

JACK
Hard to feel bad for him when
that's waiting for him at home.

TEDDY
He must have a huge-

The BARTENDER enters with another round of beers.

JACK
Dick! How's it going?

WAITER
My name is Clark. You're in here
all the time, man.

JACK
Sorry Rich.

The Bartender drops off the beers and exits.

Jack takes out his phone and starts drafting a text.

JACK (CONT'D)
Oh! That reminds me, I need to tell
Becca about my new gig.

TEDDY
I think you should wait.

Jack hasn't looked up from his phone.

JACK
And why's that?

TEDDY
Think of how much better it will
be when you tell her in person
tomorrow.

JACK
I'm listening...

TEDDY
She'll be all like 'Oh my goodness,
Jack, that's awesome, you can
provide for me now.'

Jack clicks off his phone.

JACK
That could work. I just
hope she didn't invite that Mike
guy from work.

TEDDY
Wait? Why am I helping you?

JACK
Because you loooove me...

TEDDY
I don't think I can watch you
separate another perfectly happy
couple.

JACK
They're not a couple!

TEDDY
Not yet! You should bring a date.
Some of my girlfriends were asking
about you.

JACK
No. I have no desire to lead a girl
on just to break up with her.

TEDDY
But you have no issue killing all
of Becca's relationships?

JACK
That's different. She's my
soulmate. All of those guys are
just going to hurt her in the end.
I'm being proactive.

TEDDY
Whatever helps you sleep at night.

JACK
I didn't have to beg, you know.
Becca wanted the pact, it was her
idea. Deep down, I know that we're
soulmates. When we're together,
it's...

TEDDY
Kismet?

JACK
-Kismet! Exactly!

TEDDY

I guess you never heard of the expression: "Don't put all your eggs in one basket?"

JACK

But Becca's basket is nice and warm. I would love to put my eggs in it.

TEDDY

(gags)
Didn't need to hear that.

JACK

Don't you get it? In two months we're 30, and we can start the rest of our lives together. I just gotta hold on.

(to Bartender)
Another round, Dick!

TEDDY

(to Bartender)
And one for the man crying behind me.

Teddy motions his head towards Peter, who is WEEPING into his Supermodel Girlfriend's long blond hair.

The Bartender nods.

INT. BECCA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Party! Some play pong, some sit around the bar talking and laughing, and Becca sings "Don't Stop Believin'" by Journey on a karaoke machine.

BECCA

*LIVIN' IN A LONELY WORLD... SHE
TOOK THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN GOING
ANYWHERE...*

A beautiful deep voice enters-

MIKE

*JUST A CITY BOY... BORN AND RAISED
IN SOUTH DETROIT...*

Everybody CLAPS, HOOTS, and HOLLERS.

That is, except for Jack, who stops Teddy from clapping.

Jack and Teddy sit on the couch, crushing beers.

TEDDY

Sorry, Jack. But you gotta admit,
he's pretty good.

JACK

Eh...

TEDDY

I have a question. What's the
gayest thing about you?

JACK

What?

TEDDY

Not in a weird way. Like, what is
something you do that people would
think you're gay?

JACK

Is this something you think about a
lot?

TEDDY

Take Mike, right? He's way too good
of a singer to be straight.

JACK

There are a million things wrong
with what you just said. But I hope
you're somehow right and am
currently praying to the heavens
that Mike is, in fact, gay.

Becca and Mike stare into each other's eyes, singing-

BECCA AND MIKE

SOMEWHERE IN THE NIGHHHHHHTTTTT!

Mike plays air guitar, doing a sick solo. On his knees, head
bobbing, the whole shebang.

Becca smiles and laughs in admiration.

TEDDY

You better hope he's gay.

Jack is visibly annoyed and frustrated.

Mike picks Becca up and spins her like a fan above his head.

JACK

I can't-

Jack stands up and walks to the kitchen.

The long cord for the karaoke machine is in the way. Instead of hopping over it, Jack KICKS it, pretending to trip.

The music CUTS. Jack blushes, embarrassed.

The frayed extension cord lands in a puddle of water from a nearby Pong game.

JACK (CONT'D)

Whoops...

INT. PARTY - LATER

Jack watches Mike and Becca talk.

He walks up to them as Mike takes a sip of his drink.

Jack SMACKS Mike's back and his drink rattles.

JACK

How are my two favorite people doing?

BECCA

There's the klutz! Thanks for killing the vibe.

JACK

I know, I know, I'm sorry. Frankly, I was entranced by your voices. I didn't look where I was going.

BECCA

You flatter us. Jack, do you remember Mike?

JACK

I sure do! How are you Mike?

MIKE

I'm great man, hard to complain on a Saturday night!

JACK

Hey, this might seem forward, but the last time we all hung out my roommate had mentioned thinking you were cute. You wouldn't happen to be interested, would you?

MIKE

Oh wow, remind me who your roommate is?

JACK

Teddy, over there by the fridge.

Jack points and Teddy waves.

MIKE

Yeah, I'm into that, thanks Jack.

Jack SLAPS Mike's ass and does a quick celebratory fist bump.

Mike struts over to Teddy.

BECCA

I didn't know Mike was gay!?! And Teddy?

JACK

Two stylish men like that, I mean come on.

Becca shakes her head, confused at everything that just happened.

BECCA

I can't catch a break. Did I tell you Spencer ended things?

JACK

No way! I'm sorry...

BECCA

Yeah, I really liked that one.

JACK

Don't worry, I have something that'll cheer you up!

BECCA

Your mom keeps asking me to go out with you.

JACK

You should listen to her.

BECCA
(sarcasm)
Oh yeah.

JACK
We're pretty close to our big day.

BECCA
What?

JACK
Your 30th birthday? It was your
idea...

TEDDY
FIRE!

The partygoers GASP! CHAOS!

The karaoke machine is on FIRE, it spreads to the curtains.

Jack tries to grab Becca.

JACK
Holy shit! Let's get out of here!

Jack runs towards the fire escape when a BOOMING, SEXY VOICE
is heard.

UNKNOWN MAN (V.O.)
Where's the extinguishers? Who
lives here?

BECCA
I live here!

UNKNOWN MAN (V.O.)
Great. Where's the extinguishers?

A BEAUTIFUL, SEXY MAN, appears. His eyes are the type of blue
you only read about. He's as strong as a bodybuilder, but not
in a douche-y sort of way. He wears glasses that somehow make
him hotter.

BECCA
(stammers)
It's in my, under my-

UNKNOWN SEXY MAN
Is it in the kitchen?

BECCA
Under the sink.

The Man runs back into the kitchen and returns moments later holding an extinguisher.

He SPRAYS the karaoke machine, the fire dissipates.

He then JUMPS up and PULLS down the emblazed curtain.

He STOMPS out the fire like a superhero.

Order is restored. The ENTIRE PARTY CLAPS for the Sexy Man.

UNKNOWN SEXY MAN
You can go back to your party!

Becca is starstruck, dumbfounded, in a trance.

EXT. PATIO DECK - CONTINUOUS

Jack, cowered, picks up his head up at the sound of CLAPPING.

He stands up, looking through the window to see...

WINDOW POV:

Becca hugging the Sexy Man.

Jack's concerned.

INT. PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Becca looks up from her hug at the 6'4 Sexy Man's blue eyes.

BECCA
Really, thank you.

SEXY MAN
It was no problem, really. I'm a firefighter.

BECCA
You really saved the day.

SEXY MAN
I'm happy to help.

BECCA
Can I get you a drink? What's your name?

CAM
Cam. You're Becca, right?

BECCA

Yeah... how'd you know?

CAM

Your necklace has a "B" on it. And you're too cute to be Blanche.

BECCA

My parents almost named me that!

Cam is SMACKED on the back by Jack.

JACK

Holy shit, man. Thank you for jumping into action. I was looking for the extinguisher outside! Never thought it would be under the sink.

CAM

Well, by code, it needs to be in the kitchen.

JACK

Sounds like I need to read up on my codes.

BECCA

Jack. This is-

CAM

Cam, nice to meet you.

JACK

I'm Jack. Becca is my oldest and best friend.

CAM

You don't look a day over 40.

Becca laughs.

JACK

No, oldest as in we've been friends for a long time.

BECCA

Cam, you're so funny.

Jack laughs along painfully.

CAM

I used to do stand-up for my Dad and the rest of his fire squad.

JACK
Used to? What, they fired ya?

CAM
Well, this really isn't the place
to talk about it, but after my Dad
passed away I found it hard to
laugh for a while.

Jack takes a sip of his drink, awkward.

Becca stares up at Cam longingly. She's in a trance

BECCA
Oh no...

CAM
And I just, I don't know. I lost my
humor.

BECCA
Sorry, we didn't mean to bring up-

CAM
No, it's fine. It's been four
years, I have to finally move on
with my life. Working out every
day, all day, isn't sustainable.

JACK
I work out too...

Cam gets teary-eyed.

CAM
I'm sorry. I think I need to go.

BECCA
No, Cam-

JACK
Cam...

BECCA
Can I at least get your number? I
mean, if the apartment catches on
fire again, I'd have someone to
call.

Cam and Becca smile at each other.

Jack rolls his eyes.

CAM
970-987...

INT. WWE OFFICES - DAY

Jack sits in his brand new office. There are boxes on the couch and a few Post-it notes on the wall, but for the most part, it's bare, like an asylum.

He SCRATCHES May 13th out on the calendar. He flips to June.

June 10th: WWE Logo Smackdown.

June 20th: Becca's 30th Birthday!!! Go time!

JACK
3,652 days Teddy, God when I say it
out loud it sounds like I'm crazy.

Teddy stands in the doorway.

TEDDY
I think that Mike guy was flirting
with me...

JACK
I told you, you're hot stuff.

TEDDY
And to answer your question. You
are crazy.

JACK
She hasn't seen anyone in months;
this is supposed to be my window.

TEDDY
I guess the universe disagrees.

JACK
And did you meet *the guy*? He's
perfect! I don't know how I'm going
to do this.

TEDDY
Maybe you don't?

JACK
You'd like that.

TEDDY
Yes, I would. Why can't her being
happy be enough for you?

JACK
Because I know she could be so much
happier with me.

TEDDY
Have you even considered that this
one is actually the guy for her?

JACK
No, this is the one thing that has
guided me for the last eight years.
This has been my plan. If I'm wrong
about this then everything I've
done since leaving school has been
for nothing.

Jack POUNDS his desk in frustration at the thought of giving
up this dream.

JACK (CONT'D)
I'm not starting over!

Seth walks by with a cup of coffee.

SETH
Love the passion, Jack!

JACK
Thanks, boss.

Seth walks backwards to the door.

SETH
Wait a minute, Jackaroo, can I talk
to you in my office real quick?
It's about your future.

JACK
You got it...

Seth exits.

TEDDY
What'd you do?

JACK
I didn't do anything.

TEDDY
It's about your future? Is that a
threat?

JACK
Or maybe he's a time traveler? Who
talks like that?

TEDDY
You're totally getting canned, dude-

JACK
How?! I've been working really hard
on Logo Smack Down. He's loved
everything. What if it's about
you...

SETH (O.S.)
Jack!

Jack moves towards the door, but not before looking back at
Teddy to give him one last look.

He mouths the words "It's totally about you."

INT. SETH'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Seth's office is exactly how a 7-year-old who loves The WWE
would decorate a corporate office.

Action figures sit on every surface. The leather couch has
throw pillows with Ray Mysteros' face on them.

Hanging on the wall is a fake, plastic WWE belt, not the real
one. A kids' toy you'd buy at Walmart.

Jack enters, looking around.

SETH
This is my domain. Pretty sweet,
huh?

Seth looks around and takes it in.

SETH (CONT'D)
So, I've been meaning to ask-

Jack now notices the fake WWE belt on the wall.

JACK
No way!
(laughs)
This is all they give you? Don't
they know you determine the guy who
wears the real one?

SETH
(a little hurt)
Oh yeah, that's there as a joke.
I've worn the real one a bunch, but
I keep that here as a placeholder.

Seth breathes on the glass case and polishes it with his shirt before placing it back on the wall.

JACK
So, what'd you want to ask me?

SETH
I wanted to know if you were single.

JACK
I'm flattered, but I'll stick with the one promotion. I'll sleep my way to the top another day.

SETH
Gross. Not my type.

Seth stares longingly at the Undertaker action figure.

He pets the action figure's head.

SETH (CONT'D)
I am talking about setting you up with my daughter.

JACK
Oh!

SETH
People seem to like being around you, your hygiene in the office is inoffensive, and frankly, you are the only person I know that's her age.

JACK
What about Teddy?

SETH
The janitor?

JACK
Oh God, you think he's the janitor?

SETH

Yeah, are you saying the guy who was just in your office is not a custodian?

JACK

No! He's a writing assistant like I was until you promoted me. He's in every meeting!

SETH

Regardless. My daughter is a sweet kid and you don't look like you work with mops. What do you say?

JACK

I don't know, I've kinda been stuck on this one girl.

SETH

Its one date. I promise you'll have a good time.

Jack is unamused.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. LEO'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Every table is draped in a starched white table cloth with an elegant candle.

The warm candle light dances on Jack's blank expression.

He sits across from AVA ROSE (29), who I'm sure is a fine person but she really is giving a brutal performance on the first date.

AVA ROSE

And that's how I found out my third nipple was not cancerous.

Jack, horrified, takes a swig of beer.

AVA ROSE (CONT'D)

So, what's your fondest memory?

JACK

Probably camp.

AVA ROSE

No silly, you are supposed to say meeting me, or when daddy promoted you. Try again.

It is at this moment where two awful things happen. We are introduced to Ava Rose's EARSPLITTING LAUGH, and at the same moment, are reunited with Becca.

Becca enters with Cam, they are dressed to the nines and having a delightfully playful conversation.

Jack sees them coming and tries to hide his face but Cam notices him because he's observant and perfect.

CAM

Hey, look who it is! Nice to see you Jack.

JACK

Hey Cam. Becca! How are you?

BECCA

I'm great-

Becca is interrupted by Ava Rose.

AVA ROSE

Hi, sorry, we were in the middle of something here.

CAM

Oh, I'm sorry, we didn't mean to interrupt.

AVA ROSE

Oh, that's crazy, because you kind of did.

JACK

Ava Rose this is one of my closest friends, Becca.

AVA ROSE

Becca's a weird name for a dude.

CAM

Well, of course, that is her name.

He motions to Becca.

CAM (CONT'D)

My name is Cam.

Cam extends a hand.

AVA ROSE
I'm okay, thank you though.

BECCA
You excited for Logo Smackdown? I know how hard you've been working.

CAM
Thank you for the tickets. Very generous of you.

JACK
(devious smiles)
My pleasure. I think it's gonna be a great show.

AVA ROSE
It better be. Or you're ass is fired.

They all awkward laugh.

AVA ROSE (CONT'D)
Don't worry, if I like you daddy will keep you around. I have him wrapped under my pretty little finger.

BECCA
Well, you enjoy your dinner and maybe call me later? Just so I know you got home alright?

JACK
Yeah, okay.

Cam and Becca walk away. As they go, Becca squeezes Cam's shoulder.

AVA ROSE
(mimics Becca)
When you get home alright... Gimme a break. S.L.U.T.

Jack's speechless.

EXT. BARCLAY'S CENTER - NIGHT

Banners and Flags fly for the WWE Logo Smack Down Event.

THOUSANDS of WWE FANS murmur in excitement as they enter the arena.

INT. WWE BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

A MAN dressed as RONALD MCDONALD (age unknown) stretches his arms into U's.

RONALD MCDONALD
I'm LOVING IT! I'M LOVING IT!

Another MAN dressed as MR. PEANUT (age unknown) PUNCHES and KICKS the air. He cramps up.

MR. PEANUT
Ahhh nuts.

Jack stands backstage taking it all in, talking to the KOOL-AID MAN.

KOOL AID MAN
Your boss made you go out with his daughter?

JACK
She was the worst, dude.

KOOL AID MAN
Oh nooooo. After Jonestown and the whole, "don't drink the kool-aid" debacle, things were looking bleak.

JACK
Yeah?

KOOL AID MAN
Yeah.

Beat.

JACK
Oh, I thought you were getting to something. Like, you were gonna give me some advice.

KOOL AID MAN
Nope.

Jack looks in the distance at a JANITOR mopping the floor.

JACK
Is that who I think it is?

Jack looks at the Janitor befuddled.

JACK (CONT'D)

Teddy?

The Janitor is revealed to be Teddy. He approaches them.

JACK (CONT'D)

You're the Janitor?

TEDDY

I got demoted.

JACK

I can see that.

TEDDY

Seth said, and I quote, "I had to learn you were a Writer's Assistant. I shouldn't have to learn that. I thought you were the Janitor and Seth is never wrong. So, here's your new uniform."

JACK

That's a long quote.

Seth hands Jack headphones and a walkie talkie.

SETH

I had too much coffee. Clean my shitter.

TEDDY

Yes sir.

SETH

You're gonna need the jumbo plunger.

Teddy turns and walks away in shame.

Seth and Jack look at the main stage, the ring in all it's glory.

It's beautiful.

SETH (CONT'D)

Welcome to the big leagues, kid.

INT. BARCLAY'S CENTER - CENTERSTAGE - LATER

The fight is in full swing.

The Pillsbury Dough Boy stands on the top rope ready to pounce while the REF yells at him.

REF

Get off the rope! Get off the rope
right now!

MR. CLEAN lies on the announcer's table, ringside, unconscious.

Jack checks his script, then speaks into the walkie talkie.

JACK

Go for the Jump.

Pillsbury doughboy

Nobody touches my belly.

The Pillsbury Dough Boy LEAPS into the air, and right as he is about to get CRUSHED, Mr. Clean WAKES UP!

He rolls off the table, leaving The Pillsbury Dough Boy to crash through and lie in a heap.

Mr. Clean rises from the wreckage.

JACK

Bring out the plunger.

A PA throws Mr. Clean a PLUNGER, he catches it, and SLAMS it on the Pillsbury Dough Boy.

The crowd goes NUTS, BALLISTIC.

INT. BARCLAY'S CENTER - RINGSIDE SEATS - CONTINUOUS

Becca and Cam sit front row, right next to the action.

The love birds share a large popcorn as Becca screams at the knocked-out Pillsbury Dough Boy.

BECCA

Get up! Get up!

CAM

Jack is the man for giving us these
tickets.

BECCA

I'm glad you're having fun.

Becca and Cam share a loving stare.

The camera refocuses on Jack who watches the two fall in love from afar.

He pulls the mic close to his mouth.

JACK
Guy in the white shirt.

Suddenly, Mr. Clean begins to mock the crowd, and the crowd gives it right back.

Mr. Clean singles out Cam who's wearing a white button down.

Mr. Clean approaches Cam, GRABBING him by the shoulders, and LIFTS him into the action.

BECCA
Oh my God!

On centerstage, Mr. Clean puts Cam in a headlock and walks him around the arena as if he were a sacrifice.

JACK
(into mic)
Spin him.

Cam is spun up onto the shoulders of Mr. Clean as he climbs the ring side stairs.

Becca's jaw hits the floor.

Cam loves every second of it.

Mr. Clean now stands on the top rope with Cam across his shoulders.

The SELLOUT CROWD rises, ERUPTING in applause.

Mr. Clean LEAPS into the air and positions Cam to land right on top of the injured Doughboy.

They CRASH down. LAYING STILL. It seems like they're knocked out.

BECCA
CAM!!!!

Becca runs close to the stage.

SECURITY stops her in her tracks as...

Cam somehow stands up, like a phoenix from the ashes.

He rises his arms towards the audience.

CAM
WWE baby!

The crowd ERUPTS once again.

Jack smiles but seethes on the inside, watching Cam.

INT. BARCLAY'S CENTER - BACKSTAGE - LATER

Jack checks dented chairs, parts of the broken table, and a ladder.

He nods to Mr. Clean as he comes off stage, who is closely followed by Cam.

Cam wears an ice pack on his head but is beaming with joy.

He chats with WENDY and the STARBUCKS GIRL.

CAM
An afterparty sounds awesome,
thanks for the invite!

JACK
Up close and personal, how about
that! They didn't hurt you, did
they?

CAM
The pain is all part of it! I can't
believe I was on the jumbotron!

JACK
You were on national television!

BECCA (O.S.)
CAM!

Becca runs in, forcing her way through security.

CAM
Becca!

BECCA
Are you okay? I thought you died!

CAM
Oh please, Mr. Clean talked me
through the whole stunt while I was
on his shoulders; people very
rarely get hurt. It was Jack's
idea! He wrote it in the script!

Jack feels a hand SQUEEZE his shoulder.

It's Seth.

SETH
Great work. Again, great work.

JACK
Thanks boss.

SETH
And between you and me, you did a great job with my daughter. She's taken a liking to you.

JACK
Really?

SETH
I was going to tell you this tomorrow, but I figured, why not keep pouring on the good news?

JACK
You're scaring me, boss.

SETH
Guess who has VIP Premium Gold Fast Passes for Six Flags Great Adventure with their names on them?

JACK
Uh...

SETH
You and my beautiful daughter, she loves roller coasters.

Jack fake smiles.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Jack has his head in his hands as Becca sits across from him.

JACK
She's the worst, Becca. The worst.

BECCA
How many dates have you gone on since college? Aren't your parents happy their "lovely" son finally got a date?

JACK
I could have dates. You know I'm
holding out for "the one."

BECCA
You can't meet "the one" if you
don't try.

JACK
And I don't like that she was mean
to you.

BECCA
You're meaner to me than she was.

JACK
That's out of love.

Becca sips her coffee

BECCA
Mmmmmhhhhhhhhmmmm.

Jack SNAPS his fingers, changing the subject.

JACK
You know who she was like? Sophia
Miller.

BECCA
Sophia Miller? My suite mate?

JACK
Yeah, her.

BECCA
She was really into you.

JACK
She broke into my room that one
time. Woke me up with those crazy,
bug eyes three inches from my face.

BECCA
Wasn't she eating a jumbo Doritos
bag?

DING! Becca gets a text.

She clicks on her phone.

JACK
I'm still finding orange dust in my
comforter!

Becca smiles at her phone, not listening to Jack.

BECCA

Uh-huh.

JACK

Cam?

BECCA

Yeah, sorry.

JACK

You really like this guy, huh?

BECCA

He's the best boyfriend I've ever had.

JACK

I'm sure he's real fun at parties.

BECCA

What's that supposed to mean? You met him at a party.

JACK

Yeah, and he talked about his dead Dad.

BECCA

You're gonna blame him for that?

JACK

No. Gosh, it's hard to feel annoyed with that guy.

BECCA

I know, it's a dream. You should really try to get to know him better.

JACK

You've only been going out for a couple of weeks.

BECCA

Yeah, but I have a feeling he'll be around for a while. I've seen him almost every day since that night. Frankly, it's been perfect.

JACK

You ever worry he's *too perfect*?

BECCA

No, I don't think that's a thing.

JACK

I'm serious. Does he burp?

BECCA

No, because he's not gross like you.

JACK

So, what, he's just full of air? What if he floats away?

BECCA

Oh please

JACK

I'm serious, the air has to escape somehow. Does he fart?

She thinks, pondering...

BECCA

No, no, he doesn't.

JACK

I can't even picture him saying 'oops', everybody says 'oops'.

Becca looks off in the distance. Pondering.

BECCA

Cam doesn't make mistakes, I guess.

JACK

See. That's weird.

BECCA

Yeah. I guess.

JACK

It's like he's not even human.

BECCA

What's your point?

JACK

I, personally, could never be with somebody that perfect. How could I live up to that? You know?

BECCA

Easy. I'm just as perfect.

Now Jack sips his coffee.

JACK
(sarcasm)
Mmmhhhhhhhhhhhhmmmmmm.

Becca's KNOCKS her phone off of the table by accident.

BECCA
Sorry.

Becca picks up her phone from the floor, realizing maybe she's not as perfect as she seems.

There's a little hint of defensiveness.

BECCA (CONT'D)
Look, I really like this guy. Can you try to get to know him better? Then you can make your judgements.

JACK
Judgments? No. Observations.

Becca rolls her eyes.

JACK (CONT'D)
Idea! Double date, Six Flags Great Adventure.

BECCA
It's far. And we already have tickets for Wicked-

JACK
You've already seen Wicked. I have Platinum VIP Gold passes, we won't have to wait in any lines.

BECCA
It's not about the lines.

JACK
That'll give me plenty of time to get to know your *perfect* boyfriend. Come on...

BECCA
Jack...

JACK
Come on...

BECCA
Whenever you're out of arguments,
you say come on...

JACK
Come on...

BECCA
(smiles)
Fine.

Jack fist pump's to his side. Think *Arthur*? If you're too old for that meme just imagine a celebratory fist pump.

EXT. ROUTE 287 HIGHWAY - DAY

"Thing About You" by Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers plays through the car.

A Black Audi Q5 ZIPS past a "Welcome to New Jersey" sign.

Ava Rose PICKS her nose and puts the booger on the dash.

Jack turns up the volume and looks into the rearview mirror at Becca in the backseat.

JACK
Have you ever listened to the words? "Doesn't matter what you say, doesn't matter what you do, honey I got a thing about you."

Becca is about to talk when-

AVA ROSE
Aww, Jack, I've got a thing about you, too!

CAM
You guys are so cute together.

JACK
(seethes)
Yep.

BECCA
(to Cam)
Should we tell him?

CAM
You haven't told him yet?

AVA ROSE
Tell us what?

BECCA
I got a hole-in-one!

JACK
What? You golfed?

CAM
It was a 110-yard par 3. I gave her
a 7-iron and said swing it like a
baseball bat.

BECCA
And it went right in the hole.

JACK
Wow! That's great.

BECCA
You should've been there.

JACK
I wasn't invited.

Ava Rose nudges Jack, hard. The car SWERVES.

AVA ROSE
This one has a hard time finding
the hole.

Uh, oh. Here comes Ava Rose's earsplitting LAUGH again.

Jack and Becca both cringe.

CAM
I love your laugh. It's so...
unique.

Jack and Becca share a knowing glance in the rearview mirror.

How can Cam like this laugh?

AVA ROSE
Are we there yet?

JACK
I don't know Ava, you're supposed
to be directing me.

AVA ROSE
Oh, that's right. That's our
exit...

She trails off and watches the exit pass.

AVA ROSE (CONT'D)
YAY! Bonus road trip time!

CAM
Bonus anything is such a gift!

PUNCH! Ava Rose HITS Jack's arm. The car SWERVES again.

AVA ROSE
Punch buggy Black.

Sure enough, a Black VW Punch buggy drives past them.

JACK
(to Becca)
I've been trying to get you to golf
since college.

BECCA
Cam's very convincing.

Cam and Becca look at each other and KISS.

AVA ROSE
(jokes)
Can you guys please invite me to
your wedding?

Jack STEPS on the pedal, losing it a little bit.

His eye TWITCHES.

The car SPEEDS down the highway.

EXT. SIX FLAGS - SUPERHERO VILLAGE - LATER

Jack falls slightly behind the group and takes out a piece of paper from his pocket.

The paper reads "Six Red Flags: He's Perfect"

There are several steps to a plan written out.

Jack reads the first one and nods to himself.

AVA ROSE
What's that?

JACK
Oh, it's a list of foods my
roommate wants me to try.
(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)
He's starting a food blog called
the Carnie Crunch; America's
cuisine from cons and crackheads.

AVA ROSE
That sounds made up.

JACK
Yeah, it is.

AVA ROSE
Let's ride King's Road.

Jack folds the paper and puts it in his pocket.

JACK
Can I go to the bathroom first?

Ava Rose POUTS.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - DAY

Jack goes to wash his hands at the sink.

Next to him is a 10 YEAR OLD BOY with spiky hair and a red
shirt.

JACK
How would you like to make \$20?

The Boy looks at him SCARED.

JACK (CONT'D)
I realize that probably wasn't the
best approach.

BOY
Dad! Dad!

JACK
Wait, it's alright. I'm not gonna
hurt you.

The Boy continues to YELL!

Jack leaves a \$20 on the sink.

JACK (CONT'D)
All I want you to do is go outside,
point at the man I'll be standing
with, and say 'Hey, you're the guy
that touched me.'

The Boy stops yelling.

JACK (CONT'D)

Now, you can take the \$20 and not do it, but you're better than that. You're a cool guy. You know what? Here's \$20, and I'll give you an extra \$20 after you do it. Got it?

The Boy says nothing, staring down Jack.

Jack shrugs, unsure if his plan will work.

EXT. KING'S ROAD ENTRANCE - LATER

Jack and Ava Rose hold hands alongside Becca and Cam, but Jack and Becca are really the only two talking.

BECCA

You totally peed yourself. You are an adult and you should be brave enough to admit that.

Jack spots the 10 Year Old Boy walking near them.

He nods 'yes' -

JACK

I am brave enough to admit that, that's how you know I didn't. There was water dripping from the rollercoaster track above me.

BECCA

Ava Rose, I think your man's gonna need a diaper.

AVA ROSE

Pee doesn't scare me. I'm into that.

The 10 Year Old Boy appears and points at Cam.

10 YEAR BOY

Hey, you! You're the guy who touched me!

GASPS from the parkgoers.

Jack smiles. Becca looks at Cam.

BECCA

What?

10 YEAR BOY
He touched me! This guy! All over
my, my, my... Butt!

More GASPS. Becca looks at Cam concerned.

CAM
(laughs)
Oh my God, Timmy! Is that you?

10 YEAR BOY
Mr. Cam?

CAM
You always loved your pranks.

Cam tussles the Boy's hair.

Jack is perplexed.

BECCA
What's going on?

AVA ROSE
Your bilf's a child molester.

CAM
No, no, no. Timmy and I are friends
from the after-school program.
How's your *Friends* Lego set coming?

TIMMY
I finished Joey and Chandler's
apartment on Friday!

Timmy HUGS Cam.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
How are you, Mr. Cam?

Jack is dumbfounded.

CAM
I'm good, but you should never yell
or do what you just did. They might
seem like harmless pranks, but
pranks...

TIMMY
Can have real-world impact.

Timmy hugs Cam again.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
Sorry, Mr. Cam.

Timmy runs to Jack.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
Where's my other \$20?

JACK
\$20? What are you talking about?

CAM
Timmy, he's my friend. Be nice.

TIMMY
He promised me \$20, he set up this-

JACK
Timmy, is it? Mr. Cam told you...
pranks have real-world impacts.

CAM
See you at school Timmy.

Timmy KICKS Jack in the shin and runs away.

JACK
Ow!

Timmy LAUGHS and runs away.

CAM
Sorry about that guys.

BECCA
I didn't know you volunteered at
the after-school program?

CAM
Somebody's gotta look out for the
kids.

Jack rolls his eyes. He can't win.

Until...

BECCA
Wow, you really are *perfect*.

It sounds like a compliment, and it is. But, there's some
hint of annoyance from Becca that only Jack can detect.

JACK
Becca's right. You really are
perfect.

CAM
Stop it, guys. I'm just trying to
live my best life like all of you.

AVA ROSE
Wait, a lot just happened. I was
joking about liking pee. None of
you laughed, but I want to make it
clear I was joking.

Awkward silence.

Jack changes the subject.

JACK
Listen, Becca, all I remember from
that weekend was going four for
four in carnival games and *cleaning*
up with stuffed animals. No pee.

BECCA
And you didn't let me keep one.
Still pissed by the way.

Jack smiles and spots a ring toss game.

JACK
How about I make it up to you now?

AVA ROSE
What about King's Road?

JACK
I'll win her the stuffed animal
real quick and then we'll go.

Ava Rose rolls her eyes.

EXT. RING TOSS GAME - LATER

Jack's drenched in sweat. This is not going well for him.
Ava Rose grows impatient, while Becca looks on with pity.
Cam is silently supporting everyone because he's the best.
Jack TOSSES another ring and it BOUNCES off the rim.

BECCA

That one was closer... Sir, can we count that one because it was closer?

CARNIVAL TOM

Sorry, miss, he's gotta make it around the bottle.

BECCA

It's fine, Jack, I don't really want a stuffed animal.

JACK

It's not about you anymore, Becca. This is a pride thing. Sir, one more round.

AVA ROSE

You're gonna lose all your money.

CARNIVAL TOM (25) gathers the rings.

Jack open his wallet, he's down to his last \$10 bill.

He forks it over.

CARNIVAL TOM

Seventh time's the charm, that's what my parents used to always say! Always said that, they did. About school, and marriage, and drug tests, and school again, and ring toss, oh yeah, ring toss, here.

Carnival Tom hands Jack the rings.

JACK

Cam, blow on this one for me.

Jack TOSSES one of the rings to Cam, who blows on it.

JACK (CONT'D)

Good boy, now throw it back, I'll give you the assist.

Cam TOSSES the ring back at Jack, but he OVERTHROWS him, and the ring LANDS around the bottle.

AVA ROSE

Wow!

BECCA

Holy-

CARNIVAL TOM

Hot damn! My parents were right,
and that was from behind the three-
point line!

Cam looks down, and sure enough, there is a three-point line.

CARNIVAL TOM (CONT'D)

In all my nights here, I don't
think I've seen such an immaculate
toss, I did. If I'm being honest,
this game is completely rigged, you
aren't supposed to be able to hit
it. But you, sir, you did, I mean,
that was just flawless.

Cam shrugs, smiling.

Jack looks at Becca and smiles.

Becca's face sinks just a little bit.

CAM

(to Becca)

Which one do you want, babe?

Becca looks at the row of jumbo stuffed animals.

EXT. FOOD TENT - LATER

Becca stares at her massive stuffed panda. It's too big.

There are almost empty baskets of chicken fingers in front of
each of them.

Jack texts Teddy.

JACK (TEXT)

Think I have something here. Won't
need plan B.

AVA ROSE

Plan B? You pregnant?

JACK

I told you to stop looking at my
phone.

BECCA

Who are you texting that to?

JACK
Teddy... he had to buy Plan B for
his date the other night.

AVA ROSE
He didn't use protection?

JACK
I guess not!

BECCA
Weird.

AVA ROSE
(fusses)
You said we were going on King's
Road an hour ago.

JACK
Right after this. I promise.

AVA ROSE
Fine.

JACK
How's that milkshake Cam?

Cam scoops out the bottom of his chocolate milkshake.

CAM
Great call. It's terrific.

JACK
Exactly, if you're gonna get a
milkshake you might as well get the
extra large.

AVA ROSE
(to Cam)
You gonna finish your fries?

CAM
You want 'em? I'm getting kind of
full.

JACK
I thought you hated wasting food.

AVA ROSE
I'll eat 'em.

Ava Rose takes the french fries.

AVA ROSE (CONT'D)
 (mouthful)
 Why don't you waste food?

JACK
 I get it. It's noble. There are
 starving kids in Africa and-

CAM
 Jack, let me take this. The world
 is all we have, and all we have is
 the world. The amount of waste
 dumped into oceans, landfills,
 lakes, rivers, and streams is
 really disheartening. Now, I know I
 can't do much but I vowed to myself
 that I wouldn't be a part of the
 problem, but rather the solution.
 So, I finish every crumb and every
 sip to not contribute to the waste.

Jack and Becca share a knowing glance. "I told you so."

JACK
 (mouths)
Perfect.

Becca flips the bird at Jack. That means the middle finger!

CAM
 Plus, if I ate those fries, I may
 lose 'em on King's Road. And I
 can't do that in front of this nice
 lady.

BECCA
 (gags)
 I'd actually break up with you.

JACK
 (devious)
 Oh God, I didn't even think about
 that...

CAM
 What?

JACK
 My family does it everywhere.

BECCA
 You didn't.

AVA ROSE
 We told them it was your birthday
 to get a free cake.

Suddenly, sparklers IGNITE behind Cam followed by EIGHT STAFF MEMBERS CLAPPING and SINGING in unison.

STAFF
 (sing-songy)
 EAT THE WHOLE THING... YES... EAT
 THE WHOLE THING... HAPPY FREAKING
 BIRTHDAY NOW EAT THE WHOLE
 THING....

JACK
 Happy birthday, Cam!

CAM
 Yeah... thanks so much guys! This
 is such a special day... Maybe I
 can get the cake to go?

JACK
 Oh no, I don't think that's
 allowed.

The Staff stares at Cam, smiling like an *Eyes Wide Shut* cult.

CAM
 Can I just say you all sound
 fantastic?

JACK
 Eat the cake Cam.

BECCA
 Yeah, I really don't think they'll
 leave until you eat it. Can we
 help?

One of the Staff Members pulls out the pitch pipe and plays a G note.

All the staff HUM the note.

STAFF
 (sing-songy)
 NOOOOOOO...

Cam takes a deep breath, grabs a spoon, and digs in.

Jack smiles deviously as Becca nervously looks on.

Becca gags at the amount of food Cam inhales.

EXT. KINGS ROAD ROLLER COASTER QUEUE - LATER

Ava Rose holds Jack's hand, pulling him in line. They're ahead of Cam and Becca.

AVA ROSE
Come on, guys! We all need to ride together.

CAM
We're coming, don't worry.

Becca stops Cam and looks up at him lovingly.

BECCA
You don't have to do this.

CAM
Becca, I know that. I want to ride with you.

BECCA
Just don't throw up. I hate-

Becca dry heaves.

CAM
I'm okay. Trust me.

BECCA
You have four pounds of cake sitting in there. It's like a little food baby.

CAM
(grabs stomach)
And we are all going to ride together.

Cam takes Becca's hand and places it on his stomach.

BECCA
Oh my gosh, I think I felt it kick.

JACK
(jokes)
Don't throw up Cam!

CAM
I'll try my best.

BECCA
Really, though, don't.

MONTAGE: "Kings Road" by Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers plays.

Cam and Becca GIGGLE and stare at each other lovingly as the ride goes up the track.

Ava Rose SCREAMS her head off in delight.

Jack enjoys himself, but he keeps looking over at Becca and Cam. He's annoyed that Cam seems fine.

Cam and Becca strike model poses for the FLASH of the camera.

Jack suddenly turns pale, looking sickly.

EXT. KINGS ROAD ROLLER COASTER EXIT - LATER

Jack bends over a trash can, THROWING UP.

Cam rubs his back.

CAM

I'm sorry man, I guess you get to an age where your stomach can't take the twists anymore.

JACK

I don't get how you didn't throw up.

Jack THROWS UP again.

CAM

Honestly, I think it helped. It's like concrete in there.

On the other side of the quad thingy, Becca and Ava Rose LAUGH HYSTERICALLY holding the group photo.

Becca and Cam strike their model poses.

Ava Rose looks like she's in heaven.

Jack's cheeks are FILLED, he looks very, very sick.

BECCA

Oh my God!

AVA ROSE

That's hysterical.

Cam walks to them.

CAM
Beccs, you look great.

AVA ROSE
(points at picture)
Look at Jack.

Jack enters, rubbing his lips with his sleeve.

JACK
Look at what?

Jack looks over Becca's shoulder but she turns, moving away.

JACK (CONT'D)
I'm done throwing up, I'm fine.

BECCA
Six feet, my friend. At least for
the next hour or two.

Jack looks hurt.

BECCA (CONT'D)
No offense.

Jack VOMITS in the bushes.

BECCA (CONT'D)
(gags)
Make it three.

CAM
Hang in there, Jack.

BECCA
(to Cam)
How did you not throw up?

JACK
He said the cake was like concrete
in there.

CAM
Come to think of it, I don't think
I've ever thrown up.

BECCA
In your entire life?

CAM
Yeah. Weird.

Jack and Becca share another knowing glance.

BECCA
 (mouths to Jack)
 Shut up.

AVA ROSE
 Can we go to the fireworks now?

Jack puts his hands on his knees.

JACK
 Just give me a few minutes.

Jack leans to the bushes and BELCHES.

MATCH CUT:

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK FIREWORKS SHOW - LATER

BOOM! The Fireworks light up the sky.

The fireworks glimmer in Cam's beautiful eyes.

Cam and Becca hold hands underneath the marvelous, color-ridden sky amongst the happy parkgoers.

A LITTLE GIRL (5) stands in front of Becca with a pack of Balloons in her hand that directly block Becca's view.

Jack enters with three large, messy, chocolate ice cream cones, handing one to Cam, Becca, and Ava Rose.

CAM
 Thanks Jack. You can never have too much ice cream.

They all take a lick.

Becca keeps moving her head around a LITTLE GIRL'S (5) balloons that block her view.

Cam sees this and TAPS the Little Girl on the shoulder.

CAM (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry. Would you mind just lowering your balloons a little bit? My friend here can't see the beautiful fireworks.

LITTLE GIRL
 Sure. Sorry.

CAM
Nothing to be sorry about. Great balloons by the way.

LITTLE GIRL
Thank you.

The Little Girl lowers the balloons and now Becca can see everything.

Cam kisses her cheek.

Becca looks at Jack.

JACK
(mouths)
I told you so.

Becca rolls her eyes.

Jack shrugs, he knows he's hit a nerve with Becca.

BECCA
(to Cam)
You didn't have to do that, you know.

CAM
I wanted you to see.

BECCA
If I wanted her to move the balloons, I could have asked myself.

CAM
Oh, I'm sorry.

BECCA
You don't have to apologize.

Awkward beat.

CAM
Are you alright?

BECCA
I'm fine.

When somebody says they're fine, they're not fine. I know from experience :(

Becca goes to take another lick of the ice cream when it...

Melts off the cone and drips on Becca's shirt.

CAM
Becca. Your shirt-

Cam grabs her cone but Becca's shirt is already stained.

BECCA
Shit.

Becca licks her finger and tries to get the stain out.

AVA ROSE
That's not gonna come out.

BECCA
Do you have a Tide stick?

AVA ROSE
What's that?

JACK
You don't know what a Tide stick
is?

AVA ROSE
Whenever I stain a shirt, I just
throw it out and buy a new one.

CAM
I may have one.

BECCA
Of course you have one.

CAM
I'm sensing some hostility.

BECCA
Right again! You're just too good.
It's annoying.

CAM
I've been called a lot of things,
but never "too good" as an insult.

BECCA
You haven't been called a lot of
things. You've never been called
anything.

CAM
Yeah... you're right.

BECCA

I know I'm right. You don't fuck up, you don't make any mistakes. It's like you're not human.

CAM

I'm sorry, would you like me to screw up?

BECCA

Honestly, no, because I'd know you were trying, and I'm sure you'd do it flawlessly, which would just make me more upset.

CAM

Where is this coming from...

BECCA

Look! You've been holding two melting cones and somehow you haven't spilled a drop!

Cam holds both cones perfectly, somehow avoiding any mess.

CAM

I'll spill a little on my shirt.

BECCA

No!

JACK

We'll give you some space.

AVA ROSE

Can we ride King's Road again?

Jack grabs his stomach in pain.

JACK

I'll watch.

Jack hides a devilish smile as he and Ava Rose exit.

BECCA

We've never even had a fight.

CAM

That's a bad thing?

BECCA

A squabble, a little argument, hell, even a disagreement.

CAM
I don't want to argue with you.

BECCA
Exactly!

CAM
What are you saying?

BECCA
I'm saying... I don't know if I can do this.

CAM
What? But I love you.

BECCA
I love you too. But it's exhausting trying to keep up with you. And I fear it's only going to get worse as we get older.

CAM
I don't know who got in your head but you're the best thing that's ever happened to me. I don't want to lose you.

BECCA
NOBODY GOT IN MY HEAD!

Beat. Cam sighs.

CAM
I'll uber home.

Cam turns away and starts walking.

BECCA
That's it? You're not gonna fight for me?

CAM
Isn't this what you want? If you want me to leave, I'll go.

BECCA
(sniffles)
Yeah. Go!

CAM
Okay.

Cam shakes his head, exiting.

Becca now stands all alone.

She takes out a pen from her purse.

She walks to the Little Girl with the balloons and...

POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!

The Little Girl CRIES.

BECCA

Welcome to the real world!

Jack enters over the Little Girl CRYING.

JACK

What happened here?

BECCA

I broke up with him.

JACK

(hides a smile)

What?

BECCA

Yeah. I couldn't take it anymore.

JACK

I'm sorry. Do you need a hug?

They hug. Becca snuffles and Jack grins from ear to ear.

BECCA

I can't lose another friend today.

JACK

You'll never lose me. I don't
abandon the people I care about.

BECCA

(snuffles)

Where's Ava Rose?

JACK

Who cares?

Becca laughs, stifling tears.

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A "Happy 30th Birthday Becca" banner hangs over the packed party.

Jack puts up the last balloon. His place is fully decked out, set up for a killer birthday party.

Teddy enters.

TEDDY
You're crazy. You know that?

A RANDOM WOMAN yells:

WOMAN
She's one minute away!

JACK
Everybody hide!

Jack turns off the lights and everybody scurries off.

He's about to hide behind the couch when the door opens:

Becca enters...

EVERYBODY
Surprise!

Becca smiles but she's not her usual happy self.

Jack jumps out.

JACK
You're 30!

BECCA
Thanks for announcing it!

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT - PARTY - LATER

Everybody's schmoozing, dancing, hanging out. Good vibes.

BECCA
Where's Ava Rose?

JACK
(sarcasm)
Oh, shoot. Did I forget to invite her?

Becca laughs.

JACK (CONT'D)
How have you been?

BECCA
Thriving.

JACK
Really?

BECCA
No! I'm miserable. And lonely. I'm
30 Jack.

JACK
(smiles)
I know.

BECCA
Cam was the best boyfriend I've
ever had.

JACK
Yeah, but...

BECCA
It was so weird, it just ended like
that. I don't know what came over
me.

JACK
You obviously broke up with him for
a *reason*.

BECCA
Yeah, I guess.

Jack laughs in a reminiscent way.

BECCA (CONT'D)
What? My misery's funny to you?

JACK
It's stupid, I was just thinking
about something from college.

BECCA
What?

JACK
Remember that night we sat on the
roof after you caught your
boyfriend...

BECCA
Yes! Ugh, I remember.

JACK

Remember what we talked about? Our pact?

BECCA

Pact? No, what are you talking about?

JACK

Come on. We were both feeling hopelessly single, the moon was dancing off my handsome smile, I think you mentioned that several times actually...

BECCA

I definitely don't remember that.

JACK

Okay, I might have made that up, but we - actually you - said that if we were both single at 30 we would...

BECCA

We would what?

JACK

We would get married!

BECCA

What? As if!

JACK

I'm serious! And I know it was a long time ago, but isn't it kind of wild we both happen to be single? At 30? Like we said?

BECCA

Jack, I was 19 when I said that, and I'm not even sure that I did.

JACK

Think about it. Remember that night, when you saw your horrible ex boyfriend, Rob-

BECCA

I told you I got it!

Becca playfully slaps Jack.

JACK
Sorry, couldn't help myself.

Becca flips the bird at Jack. That means middle finger!

JACK (CONT'D)
You were smoking... I said how that
wasn't like you...

BECCA
And then I made this pact? I guess
I was full of bad decisions that
night.

JACK
Bad decisions? Great decisions.

BECCA
Yeah, every 19-year-old is known
for their decision-making.

JACK
Hold on a minute, just to be clear,
you do remember the pact?

Becca continues to reminisce.

BECCA
Yeah, I do. And I remember you
being my knight in shining armor.
I'm pretty sure we danced.

JACK
Oh, we danced.

BECCA
So, you're finally admitting it.

JACK
Yes - I know you have a crush on
me.

BECCA
I have a crush... on you?

Jack points at partygoers. A MAN, A WOMAN, A BLUE-HAIRED
PERSON.

JACK
Yeah, you've had a crush on me
since freshman year move in. He
knows it! She knows it! They know
it! Everybody knows it!

BECCA
Oh, yeah, right.

JACK
That's why you made the pact with me!

BECCA
I didn't even remember the pact until today!

JACK
But now you remember, don't you?

BECCA
Yeah, I guess.

JACK
So when should I schedule the wedding? I hear mid-October is a great time, some foliage, us kissing in a pile of leaves.

BECCA
Are you crazy?

JACK
You're saying you've never thought about us like that? Who knows more about your weird stuffed animal collection than I do?

BECCA
Nobody, but there is a lot more to marriage than Beanie Babies.

JACK
True. But I got you that stuffed animal of your dog after he died.

BECCA
I still have that you know.

JACK
Jerry was a great dog. I loved that Goldendoodle.

BECCA
Yeah, and he always liked you.

JACK
What can I say?

BECCA
And he hated Rob.

JACK
Listen to Jerry! But if you don't
want to give me one chance, give us
one chance. That's on you.

Becca smiles. Jack starts to walk away.

BECCA
But there's no way in hell I'm
jumping into a marriage like this.

Jack stops and turns around.

JACK
Sooooooo...

BECCA
Maybe we start small.

JACK
Oh, it definitely starts small but
don't worry it gets bigger.

BECCA
Come on.

JACK
Ohhhh, you mean small as in a date?

BECCA
Is that really how you want to ask
me out?

JACK
Good point.

Jack goes on his knee.

JACK (CONT'D)
Becca Lorraine Ringer will you do
me the honor of one pity date to
appease the universe and Jerry your
dead dog!

BECCA
Fine, but, you have to promise if
it feels awkward or weird, we never
talk about it again, and return to
our normal friendship.

JACK
How romantic...

BECCA
I'm serious, I can't lose this,
too.

JACK
You won't. I promise.

Beat. They have a moment.

BECCA
So, tell me, how long have you been
counting down the days?

JACK
(nervous laughs)
Me, counting down the days? You're
the one who had a big, fat crush on
me, you sicko!

Jack starts walking away again.

BECCA
Where are you going?

JACK
I'm gonna leave now before I fuck
this up.

Jack turns around and walks to...

INT. JACKS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack heads to...

INT. JACKS BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack CLOSES the door behind him.

He TURNS on the shower and BLASTS music on his phone.

He looks in the mirror at himself.

YELLING!

JACK
YOU DID IT! YOU DID YOU SON OF A
BITCH! COME ON! COME ON, YOU
FUCKING DID IT!

Jack BANGS on the walls like a madman. He looks clinically insane.

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jack finishes off a cup of chocolate pudding.

He ties his tie in the mirror.

He can't stop smiling.

He takes a deep breath and walks to...

INT. JACK AND TEDDY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack is all dressed up for his date. Looking dapper.

Teddy sits on the couch scrolling through Netflix.

JACK

You really can't just tell the girl
to come over some other time?

TEDDY

Why? Why should I prioritize your
dating life over mine?

JACK

Do I need to remind you how long I
have wanted this for? Don't make me
bring out the calendar.

TEDDY

There's no way you even get close
to bringing Becca back here.

JACK

I'm not getting cock blocked by you
and some random Hinge girl.

TEDDY

Hmmm, let me think. Should I cancel
my movie date with a sweet girl
I've been texting for months, or
let you have the apartment so you
can *maybe* kiss a girl you've
practically groomed for the past
ten years?

JACK

I thought you were on my team here.

TEDDY

Jack, I'll always be on your team.
But what you've done here is a new
level of bonkers.

JACK

I'm a hopeless romantic, what can I
say?

TEDDY

No, you're playing G-d with a woman
you care about. I pay rent, and I
have the right to be here.

JACK

Fine.

TEDDY

Thank you.

JACK

Hey, where's your phone?

TEDDY

On the counter in the basket where
it always is. Why?

JACK

Oh, nothing.

Jack walks over to the counter and takes Teddy's phone out of
the basket.

He unlocks it and sends two texts.

TEDDY'S PHONE:

JACK (TEXT) (CONT'D)

Hey Lisa, so sorry, something's
come up, and I think I have to
reschedule. Gotta go see my Nana,
could be serious.

JACK (TEXT) (CONT'D)

Hi Nana, been feeling homesick
recently. Can I come by for dinner
tonight?

Teddy turns his head around.

TEDDY

What are you doing?

JACK
Hopeless romantic shit.

Jack THROWS Teddy's phone back to him.

Teddy looks at his phone. He can't believe his eyes.

TEDDY
You texted Nana?!

Teddy's phone DINGS.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
AND LISA HINGE?!

JACK
Please, Teddy, I have to see where
this goes.

TEDDY
I'm just gonna text them back and
say you took my phone.

JACK
And break your Nana's heart? She
lives five blocks from here. You
never visit.

TEDDY
You are fucking twisted.

JACK
Says the guy who's too busy for
family.

TEDDY
I can't believe how selfish you're
being.

Jack checks his watch.

JACK
Say "hi" to Nana for me.

Jack turns to the door and exits.

Teddy is now alone in the apartment

He shakes his head in disbelief and looks back down at his
phone.

He has two texts.

TEDDY'S PHONE:

LISA (TEXT)
Aww, okay, I hope everything's
alright with Nana.

NANA (TEXT)
Oh, it would make my year! I'll
start cooking.

Teddy clicks off his phone angrily.

He gets up and grabs his jacket, but before he leaves, he
turns back.

INT. JACK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Teddy opens up Jack's desk drawer.

He pulls out the Becca calendar and a few handwritten plans.

Teddy leaves them out on Jack's bed.

Teddy then texts Nana.

TEDDY (TEXT)
(To Nana)
On my way!

INT. VINCENZO'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Jack enters holding flowers and a teddy bear.

He sees Becca sitting at a table. She's glowing.

Jack GULPS. He hears somebody talking to him.

VINCENT
You got this, muchacho.

JACK
Thanks.

VINCENT
I met my wife 70 years ago. I
looked at her the way you're
looking at that girl.

JACK
It's our first date.

VINCENT (75) takes the teddy bear.

VINCENT
Lose the bear. Too desperate.

JACK
Really?

VINCENT
Flowers are enough.

JACK
70 years of marriage, I guess I'll
take your advice.

VINCENT
Her and I were only together for a
few weeks before I left her. I
really hit my stride on wife number
four. Good luck champ.

Vincent SMACKS Jack on the ass with the teddy bear.

Jack SIGHS and walks over to Becca at the table.

JACK
M'lady.

Becca looks up and blushes. She stands up and hugs Jack.

Jack kisses her on the cheek.

BECCA
You've already surpassed my
expectations.

JACK
I'm crushed. You don't think I'm
capable of showing someone I care?

BECCA
I never said that. I'm just
surprised.

They sit.

BECCA (CONT'D)
Awww!

JACK
What?

BECCA
That sweet old guy just gave that
woman a teddy bear!

Jack looks at Vincent proudly showing his DATE the teddy bear.

JACK
(seethes)
Very cute.

Beat. They look at each other. Nobody knows what to say.

JACK (CONT'D)
You look phenomenal by the way.

BECCA
It felt good to get dolled up.

JACK
Like that time we studied for
finals in black tie!

BECCA
Shut up! I was thinking about that
as I was getting ready!

JACK
Yeah, me too.

Becca looks down at the menu in front of her and tucks her hair behind her ears.

Jack smiles and looks down at his menu. He's done it.

JACK (CONT'D)
So, what are we starting with?

Wine! BECCA Wine! JACK (CONT'D)

They laugh.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - LATER

Jack and Becca walk hand in hand laughing.

BECCA
I hate to break it to you, but yes,
the reason I wanted to be your
friend was your parents.

JACK
It's not like they paid you though.

BECCA

No, but because they helped me on move-in day, I knew you'd be a good person.

JACK

Oh, I'm sure you questioned that numerous times.

BECCA

Still do, honestly.

JACK

Come on, I think I redeem myself every time.

BECCA

You're up right now, that's all I'll say.

JACK

And I'll be celebrating that later once I'm alone.

Jack switches spots with Becca so he's closer to the street.

BECCA

(smiles)

Oh, so you want to be alone later...?

JACK

Yeah, so I have no idea who said that.

BECCA

Okay, good.

JACK

Wait, so...

BECCA

Oh yeah.

INT. JACK'S APARTMENT - LATER

Jack and Becca fall through the SWINGING DOOR, kissing passionately.

Jack reaches for the light switch amidst the make-out and FLICKS it on.

Becca pulls back.

BECCA
Nuh uh, lights off.

JACK
Even better.

They go back to making out as they move across the apartment towards the couch.

BECCA
(in between kisses)
Too weird.

The two have reached the couch and fall onto it, still intertwined.

They kiss some more until...

Jack stops.

JACK
Too weird?

BECCA
No. I don't know.

Jack leans over the couch and turns on a lamp.

Becca winces.

JACK
Wow.

BECCA
Because it's bright. It's bright!

JACK
What do you mean 'too weird?'

BECCA
Forget I said that.

Becca leans over and turns off the light.

She kisses him again.

Jack puts his hand over her face and turns the light back on.

JACK
Only if the light stays on.

BECCA
You scared of the dark or something?

JACK

No, but I'm pretty sure you won't do this if you can see me.

BECCA

(blows raspberry)
That's not true.

JACK

Okay, then.

Jack leans in for a kiss.

Becca kisses him back.

Her eyes open.

His eyes open.

Jack slowly pulls back.

BECCA

See, now you're doing it!

JACK

Yeah, I don't know what that was. It's like I've wanted this for so long, and now that I have it, it doesn't feel right.

BECCA

You've wanted this for so long?

JACK

(stammers)
Well, like, we made that pact ages ago, it's just funny to me. I'm thinking about what sophomore Jack would think.

BECCA

You know what? Let's just put a movie on? Like the old days? Get a little more comfortable.

JACK

Sounds good.

BECCA

Can I use your bathroom first?

JACK

You know where it is.

Becca gets up and does a sort of sexy moonwalk back towards Jack's bedroom.

JACK (CONT'D)

Smooth.

We follow Becca into Jack's room. Before we lose sight of Jack, we see him putting his hands on his head in disbelief.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Becca struts through Jack's bedroom on her way to his ensuite bathroom, unheard of.

The Becca calendar and plans sit on Jack's bed but Becca doesn't notice.

She walks into the bathroom and closes the door behind her.

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack scrolls through Netflix on the TV.

He stops on the Adam Sandler vehicle: *Big Daddy*.

JACK

This could be good. Real tear-jerker.

He gets up and grabs a bag of popcorn.

BECCA (O.S.)

(angrily)

Hey, Jack?

JACK

What's cookin, good lookin?

Jack stands up and cracks his neck.

He crosses to his door.

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Becca, pissed off, holds Jack's calendar with every day crossed out until Becca's 30th birthday.

She also holds a piece of paper labeled Six Flags that lays out Jack's multi-step sabotage plan.

BECCA
What's this?

Jack takes the calendar away from Becca.

JACK
You see, it's a calendar; it's how we keep track of days of the week.

BECCA
(yelling)
The plan, Jack. What the fuck is this plan?!?

JACK
Well, it isn't that simple.

BECCA
Of course. But, to me, it seems like you plotted the demise of the greatest relationship I've ever been in.

JACK
No...

BECCA
Jack. Look at me.

JACK
Fine, yes. Just the one.

Becca looks back down at the desk. She pulls up the piece of paper with "Spencer" written on it.

BECCA
Jesus fucking christ, Jack.

Jack sits down on his bed and looks up at Becca as she reads the Spencer plan.

BECCA (CONT'D)
MAKE SPENCER LOSE AT BOWLING! TRIP OR TOO DRUNK? THEN GET HIM TO LEAVE THE BAR. ADD ITCHING POWDER TO HER SHAMPOO.

JACK
No...

BECCA
I think I'm gonna be sick.

Becca moves towards the door, tears in her eyes.

Jack stops her.

JACK
Please, let me explain.

BECCA
Are you fucking serious? There's nothing to explain. You played my love life like a game of chess just so you could have a shot with me?

JACK
Kind of but-

BECCA
There is no kind of Jack, that's exactly what you did. God, any one of those guys could have been the one for me, but you made me think they didn't care about me, or that they were too perfect, OR TOLD THEM I HAD CRABS.

She SHAKES the Spencer paper in his face.

Jack's face drops, defeated.

BECCA (CONT'D)
And it almost worked. God, I can't believe it almost worked.

JACK
But you had a good time tonight, right?

Becca walks out of Jack's room.

BECCA
I just found out that I've been a passenger in my own life for the last ten years. I have to rethink every decision I've ever made.

Jack follows behind her as she moves toward the front door.

JACK
Can you just let me say one thing?

Becca reaches for the doorknob and opens it.

She turns around in the doorway.

BECCA
What?

JACK
Still friends?

She SLAMS the door in his face.

BECCA (O.S.)
Don't EVER talk to me again!

Jack slinks onto the floor. What has he done?

INT. TEDDY'S GRANDMOTHER'S APARTMENT - LATER

Teddy has a napkin tucked into his shirt and is practically swimming in his Nana's pasta.

NANA
So you sabotaged his one chance at love with this girl?

TEDDY
(mouthful)
Did you not hear a single thing I just said? He tricked her.

NANA
People do crazy things for love... Who are you to say they aren't meant to be together?

TEDDY
Who's to say Lisa and I aren't meant to be together?

NANA
I'll say it. Meeting people online is lame; Go talk to people in real life.

TEDDY
I'm just supposed to forgive him?

NANA
Yes! What he did is certainly a little out there, but so is cooking viagra into your date's food so they associate being aroused with your cooking.

TEDDY
Ew! What? Is that how you landed, Grandpa?

NANA
I'll never tell... eat up!

TEDDY
NANA!

NANA
Relax, I haven't done it in years.

INT. WWE OFFICES / INT. WWE HALLWAY - MORNING

Jack sits at his desk, poking at his keyboard, his mind is elsewhere. The last thing he can think about is how two big, sweaty men will harm one another.

He looks at the picture frames on his desk. There's one of Becca and him on graduation day.

There's another of him and Teddy at their first work event together. And one more of him and Teddy signing their first lease together.

Suddenly a KNOCK at the door.

JACK
Fuck you, Teddy!

On the other side of the door stands Seth. An angry Seth.

SETH
My office. Now.

JACK
Sorry- I thought- Sure thing, boss.

INT. SETH'S OFFICE - DAY

Seth takes out the faux WWE Championship belt. Bending it menacingly.

Jack enters.

JACK
Whatcha ya doing with that?

SETH
I've been learning a lot of new vocabulary, a lot of, what do you kids call it... *slang*.

JACK
Oh?

Seth bends the belt further, like he's ready to WHIP.

SETH

You *ghosted* my daughter? My sweet, beautiful, charming princess?

JACK

Fuck, sorry. I totally forgot about her.

SETH

You forgot about my daughter? She meant that little to you?

JACK

I can explain. I've been busy with another girl. My soulmate, actually. Well, that's what I thought-

SETH

You cheated on her!?!?!

JACK

No, we were never dating.

SETH

So, you were just using my little girl? She was a pawn in your sexual tale?

JACK

No, we never even hooked up. I promise.

SETH

Oh, so you don't find my daughter attractive?!?!

JACK

No! Well, yes? I don't know what you want me to say.

Seth WHIPS the wall as Jack backs away.

SETH

Your new uniform is in your office.

JACK

Can I leave? I'm leaving.

SETH

Don't wrong a Lipshitz. Never wrong a Lipshitz.

Seth WHIPS the wall again.

Jack scurries off. On his way out he asks...

JACK
Is that your last name...

INT. BECCA'S WORK - DAY

Becca mindlessly bangs keys on her laptop slowly.

She looks like a zombie. Crumpled tissues surround her desk.

Mike hangs over the cubicle.

MIKE
Hey.

BECCA
Hey.

MIKE
You doing alright?

BECCA
Does it look like I'm doing
alright?

MIKE
No, I'm sorry.

BECCA
Are you really gay or did Jack pay
you to say that?

MIKE
(laughs)
Nope, I'm gay. I love men. Even the
hairy ones.

Becca laughs.

MIKE (CONT'D)
What Jack did was really shitty.
It's not my business, but you
wouldn't reach back out to Cam?

BECCA
If it's alright, I'd love to be
left alone right now. It's not you-

MIKE
I get it.

Mike hands Becca a new box of tissues.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'm here if you ever want to talk.

Becca grabs a tissue and BLOWS SNOT into it.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Do you know if Teddy's still single? He didn't text me back.

Becca bangs her head on the table.

RECEPTIONIST

Becca. There's a Spencer here to see you!

BECCA

What? Spencer? That's weird. Ring him up.

Becca fixes her hair in the computer reflection.

MIKE

(flamboyantly)

Ooooooh, who's Spencer?

BECCA

How did I not know you were gay?

MIKE

What's he doing here?

BECCA

Not sure,

In comes JACK, yeah that's right, with a bouquet of flowers.

JACK

Becca, I'm so sorry. Let me explain.

BECCA

No. Are you kidding! This has to be a joke.

JACK

Becca hear me out. They wouldn't let me in as Jack.

BECCA

I wonder why?!?!?

JACK

I just came to apologize profusely
and beg you for your forgiveness.

BECCA

Nope, not happening.

JACK

But you said you wouldn't let our
date impact our friendship.

BECCA

That's true. And you always said
you'd be honest with me.

JACK

I don't think I ever said that.

BECCA

You shouldn't have to!

MIKE

Want me to do something Becs?

JACK

Becs? Give me a break.

BECCA

Can you just leave me alone. I've
had enough Jack time for six
lifetimes.

JACK

You can never have enough Jack
time? Mike knows what I'm talking
about.

BECCA

I'm calling security.

JACK

Becs.

MIKE

Hey.

BECCA

I'm calling security right now.

JACK

No, I can't lose this friendship.
What we have, it's- it's-

BECCA
Security. There's a trespasser
harassing me.

JACK
Fine, I'll go.

BECCA
Go! And I never want to see you
again!

JACK
Becca, I'm not here for me. I just
want you to be happy.

BECCA
I was happy with Cam and you ruined
that.

JACK
Come on!

BECCA
(cries)
GET OUT OF MY LIFE!

Jack turns around sadly.

MIKE
And STAY OUT!

INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jack, eyes wet, watches *Sixteen Candles* with tissues all
around him.

He watches Long Duk Dong climb a tree.

JACK
How were they even allowed to make
this movie?

A KNOCK on the door.

Ronnie stands there with a six-pack of chocolate pudding
cups.

RONNIE
Oof, *Sixteen Candles*, I didn't
realize it was this bad.

JACK

Well, Dad, I lost the love of my life. Things were kismet; She was resting gently in my arms, and then I had to watch it all crash and burn.

RONNIE

I brought pudding!

JACK

I don't want chocolate pudding.

Ronnie rips one of the pudding cups out and squeezes it. Swallowing the whole pudding cup in one bite.

RONNIE

(mouthful)

You never turn down chocolate pudding!

Ronnie throws Jack a pudding cup.

JACK

I'm serious! I'm not in the mood. Let me just be alone to drown in these tissues.

RONNIE

You know if I was a worse father, I really would leave. And part of me wants to.

(nose crinkle, cough)

When was the last time you showered?

JACK

Please don't try to parent me right now.

RONNIE

You need boy talk? Let's do boy talk. I've been reading up. What happened, Becca's *chopped*? Has she been upgraded to *unc* status?

JACK

No! Fucking Teddy left out all of my calendars and plans. I must have seemed like a psycho!

RONNIE

And Teddy just left these plans out for no reason at all?

Jack turns his attention to the pudding cup; he struggles with the foil seal.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

Jack?

JACK

Nothing.

RONNIE

Maybe we pushed away two friends?

JACK

I might have ruined his Hinge date.
And forced him to spend quality
time with his Nana.

RONNIE

Jack. The plans were never supposed
to be mean.

JACK

I went too far.

Ronnie inhales another pudding cup in one bite.

RONNIE

(mouthful)

It happens.

JACKK

And in all honesty, the guilt is
what's eating me up. Did I soil all
of this all for nothing.

RONNOE

Easy, Shakespeare. It wasn't for
nothing. You said there was
something there at first.

JACKK

Yeah, kinda, I don't even know if
that's true. Things felt stiff, not
in a good way. Like awkward, like
dancing with Grandma awkward when
she's in her silk, white nightgown.

RONNIE

Oh, and she goes in for that
toothless kiss.

JACK

Exactly!

RONNIE
Toothless can be good though.

JACK
DAD! I just feel like I wasted the last ten years of my life fighting for this. And then I got it, and it didn't work. Even without Teddy's sabotage it wouldn't have worked.

RONNIE
Now you know at least.

JACK
I ruined her life. Every relationship she's ever had. Every relationship I *never* had.

RONNIE
Plans only come together when a problem is introduced.

JACK
What the hell does that mean?

RONNIE
I don't know it just sounded cool.

Jack chuckles. His first smile in a while.

RONNIE (CONT'D)
There's that smile, chocolate pudding never fails.

JACK
No, dad you never fail.

RONNIE
Now can you please take a shower!

Ronnie swallows the last pudding cup and looks at the TV.

RONNIE (CONT'D)
(mouthful)
Oh my God! I love Long Duk Dong!

INT. WWE OFFICES - BATHROOM

Teddy cleans a toilet on his knees.

In the next stall, Jack, now wearing a custodian uniform, tries not to puke as he cleans the toilet.

JACK
(gags)
How is this real?

Out of nowhere, Jack WAILS. It's uncomfortable.

TEDDY
Um... what's happening?

JACK
(cries)
I'm cleaning shit out of a toilet!
I ruined Becca's life. I haven't
had a serious girlfriend since
freshman year of college. And I
made my best friend resent me.

TEDDY
She'll get over it. Maybe.

JACK
No. You. You're my best friend.

Teddy is touched.

TEDDY
I don't resent you.

JACK
I'm sorry, I shouldn't have been so
pushy. I hope you can still see
that Hinge girl.

TEDDY
I overreacted - it actually helped.
She's more excited than ever to see
me.

Jack laughs between tears.

JACK
See? I'm the best.

They both laugh.

TEDDY
I feel bad. I sabotaged your
relationship.

JACK
Taste of my own medicine I guess. I
don't know what got into me
recently.

TEDDY

This has been you for ten years, so
'recently' is a stretch, but still,
apology accepted.

They hug it out.

JACK

I need you to know this isn't over
yet, though.

Teddy breaks away from the hug.

TEDDY

Jack...

JACK

I have a plan, don't worry. I don't
want any help, I just need you to
know I'm going to make this right.

TEDDY

Another plan?

Jack smiles deviously.

INT. CAM'S FIRE STATION - NIGHT

Cam slides down the fire pole effortlessly.

Jack struggles to slide down. It's slow and loud.

JACK

Owwie, that burns.

CAM

Can we back up? You sabotaged our
relationship so you could be with
Becca?

JACK

You can punch me if you want.

Jack turns his cheek towards Cam.

CAM

That wouldn't make me feel better.

JACK

Of course it wouldn't.

CAM

I just can't believe you'd do something like that. Have you thought about how that might make Becca feel?

JACK

I'm so shitty. I'm a shitty guy. I did it to every boyfriend she's had since college. Honestly, you were my biggest challenge.

CAM

Thank you?

JACK

Can you please just text her?

CAM

No. She knows where to find me. I did nothing wrong. And if she can't see the big picture then I'll find somebody who will.

JACK

Don't be ridiculous. You guys are perfect for each other.

CAM

That was the problem.

JACK

No, it wasn't. I made it the problem.

CAM

I'm too perfect. I have to stop worrying about always doing the right thing and just live.

JACK

Live then! Call her. Please.

CAM

No.

JACK

Go to her... work... at... the office... Bring her flowers!

CAM

Do you not know what she does?

JACK

No! See, I'm not nearly as good as you. And it took me breaking you guys up to realize it.

CAM

I'm sorry. I can't do it.

JACK

So, what, you're just never gonna see her again? After all of that?

CAM

Not if I can help it, no. She lit a fire under my heart and then pissed all over it.

Light Bulb! Cam's voice drowns out.

Jack is in deep thought, looking around the fire station. Fire Truck, Hoses, Uniforms.

CAM (CONT'D)

I don't know if I can ever love again.

Jack goes to exit.

JACK

You're on shift tonight, right?

CAM

Until 4 in the morning.

JACK

And your fire house covers all of Murray Hill?

CAM

Yeah?

JACK

Good.

Jack exits abruptly. Cam shrugs to himself "that was weird."

INT. BECCA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jack, dressed in all black with a mask, silently enters.

He's holding a canister of KEROSENE.

He TWISTS off the lid and it SLIPS out of his hands.

It DROPS on the floor, SPLATTERING everywhere.

JACK
(mutters)
Fuck, is that too much?

Jack takes out a match.

JACK (CONT'D)
(mutters)
Eh, what can ya do?

Jack lights the match. FIRE!

He drops the match and it SPARKS.

Jack takes out his phone and DIALS 9-1-1.

He runs out the door.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - SIDEWALK - LATER

Jack smiles as SIRENS grow louder.

SIX FIRE TRUCKS speed down the road.

INT. BECCA'S APARTMENT - LATER

The door SLAMS open. It's completely in FLAMES.

SIX FIREMEN rush in with hoses.

FIREMAN #1
MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!

FIREMAN #2 rushes to the bedroom door.

He opens the door to a WALL OF FIRE.

FIREMAN #2
HOLY SHIT!

Fireman #2 SPRAYS the hose and the fire relaxes a little.

INT. BECCA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Fireman #2 runs to the bed where Becca still sleeps soundly.

He picks Becca up and SLINGS her over his shoulder.

Becca wakes up, taking in her surroundings, she YELLS.

BECCA
AAHHHHH! What the fuck! What the fuck!

FIREMAN #2
It's going to be okay. I got you.

BECCA
AAHHHHH!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - LATER

Fireman #2 still carries Becca as they exit the building.

BECCA
Holy fuck. Holy fuck. Holy fuck.

He puts Becca down gently.

He DUSTS her off.

BECCA (CONT'D)
You saved my life.

Fireman #2 takes off his mask. It's Cam.

He's got soot on his face, imperfect. It's beautiful to Becca-

CAM
Hey.

BECCA
Am I dreaming right now?

JACK
You're welcome.

PAN TO: Jack has been standing there the whole time.

CAM
You did this? Didn't you?

JACK
What can I say? Hopeless romantic.

Cam angrily PICKS UP Jack, SLAMMING him against the wall.

CAM
Do you know how stupid you are? Do you know how many innocent people you could have killed? Do you know how many lives you just endangered?

BECCA
So much is happening!

JACK
(winks)
Thank me later Beccs.

Cam DROPS Jack to the ground.

JACK (CONT'D)
I deserved that.

CAM
Todd! Police! I have the perp!
Arson!

BECCA
Arson?!?!?

JACK
I believe in love!

Cam PUNCHES Jack. Jack FALLS to the ground, knocked out cold.

Cam hugs Becca.

CAM
I'm sorry. I'm sorry for not
fighting for you.

BECCA
No. I'm sorry. I should have never
let you go.

Amidst their hug, Becca looks at Jack. Knocked out, black eye, laying on the ground.

She can't help but smile.

She mouths to Jack's passed out body.

BECCA (CONT'D)
(smiles)
Fuck you.

Jack gives Becca thumbs up.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jack comes to senses as he's THROWN into...

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

MORGAN (30) female police officer takes her job seriously. She's naturally stunning.

JACK
You're a cop?

MORGAN
I'm a police officer.

JACK
You are the prettiest police officer I've ever seen.

MORGAN
Have you been read your Miranda Rights?

JACK
Miranda is a gorgeous name.

The door SLAMS on him.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET /INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The Police Car drives away.

Jack looks out the window at Cam and Becca still embracing.

He sighs in relief. He did good.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Traffic, hustle bustle, NYC street.

INT. POLICE STATION JAIL - DAY

Jack sits in his cell THROWING a tennis ball against the wall.

He's finishing telling the story.

JACK
And now they're back together.

MORGAN (O.S.)
Wow, that's...

JACK
Incredibly romantic? I know.

MORGAN (O.S.)

I mean, you're an asshole. But in a... sweet... sort of way?

JACK

I watched Cinderella too many times as a kid I guess. Becca helped me realize that-

MORGAN (O.S.)

Life's not a fairytale.

JACK

See? You get me.

The WOMAN rolls her chair towards Jack. It's Morgan.

BUZZ!

JACK (CONT'D)

I can't wait for you to meet him.

UNKNOWN WOMAN

Your lawyer?

JACK

You didn't know he was my Dad? One day I'll be a silver fox like that.

UNKNOWN WOMAN

Meeting your parents? We're moving a little fast, aren't we?

JACK

(smiles)

I got 10 years to make up for.

The door OPENS. RONNIE (75), well kept gray beard, good shape, enters confidently.

He shakes Morgan's hand.

RONNIE

You must be the Morgan I keep hearing about.

MORGAN

Nice to meet you Mr. Reynolds.

RONNIE

Please, call me Ronnie.

(thumbs up to Jack)

She's pretty.

JACK

Dad.

RONNIE

I won't embarrass you. No more than you probably already did yourself.

Morgan laughs.

INT. POLICE ROOM - LATER

Ronnie lays out the paperwork sitting across from Jack.

RONNIE

She's great Jack. Don't fuck it up.

JACK

I'll try my best. How we looking?

RONNIE

Cam and Becca are back together! And it's going great. Becca's expecting a ring soon.

JACK

About my sentence!

RONNIE

Oh.

JACK

I am happy for them. But what are we looking at?

RONNIE

You did a nice thing Jack. I don't know if I would have set her apartment on fire, but-

JACK

It worked, didn't it?

RONNIE

You couldn't have set them up any other way? Like had them meet a coffee shop?

JACK

Huh, I didn't think of that.

RONNIE

Or send Becca flowers but sign the envelope from Cam?

JACK

That would've been good too.

Ronnie POUNDS his fists against the desk.

RONNIE

You could have done anything else!

JACK

What's the difference? They're back together.

RONNIE

The difference is you're looking at five years.

JACK

Five years? I'm too pretty to be in jail for five years. And my hands aren't big enough to firmly hold the soap.

RONNIE

Don't flatter yourself.

JACK

You think I want to get pegged?

RONNIE

Pegged? What is that?

JACK

Check your Urban Dictionary!

RONNIE

Because you have no prior record, and I'm the best lawyer around... They're going to check you in to a mental rehabilitation center for ten years.

JACK

Seriously?

RONNIE

It's in the Bahamas.

JACK

Oh?

RONNIE

At an all-inclusive resort.

JACK

Uh-huh...

RONNIE

And it's fully paid for by the State.

JACK

Wow!

RONNIE

And, I'm gonna convince Morgan to transfer there so you can be together.

Jack looks at his Dad unconvinced.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

A 10 year paid vacation in the Bahamas with his future wife. Only the best for my boy!

JACK

Dad, she has a boyfriend. They've been dating for two years.

RONNIE

I see the way she looks at you.

JACK

Yeah, but she's not gonna break up with him.

RONNIE

Jack. I have a plan.

SLOW PAN-OUT as the beginning of the credits roll.

Ronnie flips the official lawyer paperwork to a fully thought out plan with a Venn diagram, bullet points, and notes that clutter the page.

"Aidan" is written on the top of the page.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

So her boyfriend, Aidan, dated Miss New Hampshire in college but she broke up with him.

JACK

Why?

RONNIE

She met a football player, the
quarterback. But he's cheating on
her.

SLOW PAN-OUT of the father and son planning the sabotage.

JACK

How do you know he's cheating?

RONNIE

I know the manager at the Ritz. He
has a penthouse suite he takes her
too.

JACK

Cool, cool...

RONNIE

So I'm going to go to New
Hampshire, befriend Miss New
Hampshire, and get her to catch her
boyfriend cheating in the act.

Jack grabs the piece of paper and reads it.

JACK

This is brilliant.

CUT TO BLACK.

CREDITS ROLL

"The Criminal Kind" by Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers plays.

In half the screen shows...

EXT. BEAUTIFUL LAKE DOCK - DAY

It's Becca and Jack's wedding! The sun is shining, it's
gorgeous, immaculate in every way.

Mike and PETER, his gorgeous boyfriend, sit in the crowd
smiling. Mike wipes a tear from his eye.

Teddy sits with LISA, the hinge girl, holding hands.

In the back row sits Spencer, and the THREE GUYS from the
montage.

Next to the ex boyfriends sits a TV screen showing...

Jack drinking a beer with the beach behind him. He's in paradise.

The Ex Boyfriends stare at the TV of Jack angrily.

MINISTER/RABBI/WHOEVER TF
You may now kiss the bride!

Cam dips Becca and KISSES her.

CHEERS! APPLAUSE! The crowd goes nuts.

Ronnie and BARBARA (70), Jack's mom, clap and holler.

RONNIE
Kiss me honey.

Barbara goes in for a kiss!

ON TV: Jack CLAPS, enjoying it.

Morgan enters the view of the TV.

MORGAN
Did I miss it?

JACK
Nope.

Cam and Becca are still kissing.

MORGAN
Awww, they're perfect.

JACK
I know.

Morgan kisses Jack's cheek.

MORGAN
You did the right thing.

JACK
I know.

MORGAN
And it led me to you.

Morgan kisses Jack.

BOOM! PUNCH! The TV monitor falls to the ground.

Spencer shakes his hand.

Jack can only see the sky.

JACK
Oh! What happened! Did our TV fall!

Jack's POV: A DRESS SHOE STOMPS on his screen.

JACK (CONT'D)
Spencer, is that you?

Jack's POV: The same DRESS SHOE STOMPS again.

JACK (CONT'D)
No hard feelings?

Spencer angrily STOMPS on it one last time.

JACK (O.S) (CONT'D)
Makes sense.

CUT TO BLACK.

CREDITS ROLL

"A Woman In Love" by Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers plays.