

COLD OPEN

START

INT. CO-OP - PRESENT DAY

FLINT and NOEL go through the checkout line at the
Wheatsville Co-op, buying gum, Topo Chico, a sharpie, a giant
thing of extra soft triple ply toilet paper, and thirteen or
so boxes of macaroni and beans.

NOEL

I'm a creative person. I shouldn't
be stuck in an office all day
contributing to clickbait culture.
I want to quit, I want to change
the world.

FLINT

How is seven pounds of macaroni
going to do that?

NOEL

Oh you'll see. You'll see.

A typical Austin hippie cashier examines/touches every item
way too closely.

CASHIER

We have toilet paper made out of
recycled newspaper on sale.

FLINT

You know, the one thing I'll always
buy full price is toilet paper.

Noel notices a magazine with an article called BFF about Amy
Schumer and J. Law's friendship.

NOEL

I'd love to have that.

FLINT

You have me.

NOEL

I know, but I want more female
friends. You never want to make art
with me or talk about your shadow
self.

FLINT

That's true.

CASHIER
Do you want to buy a bag for ten cents?

FLINT
Absolutely not.

CASHIER
Do you want your receipt?

FLINT
It's 2017. No one wants their receipt.

*
*
*
*
*

As the items come down the conveyor belt, Flint reaches for them, but the BAGGER grabs them first, organizes them and pushes them toward Flint.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Flint and Noel walk out. Flint's annoyed.

FLINT
God I hate the double touch.

NOEL
The double touch?

*
*
*
*

Noel's carrying the groceries. In her arms, her mouth, etc.

FLINT
If we're not getting a bag, there's no need for the bagger to touch the items. His job is to bag, not to organize. That's a double touch.

NOEL
Do you know how many surfaces you touch in a day? Fact: Like trillions of germs a second.

*
*

FLINT
I haven't been sick in two years-

*

NOEL
I'll touch anything, and I haven't been either.

*

Noel tries to rub her hands up and down a crosswalk pole while holding the groceries, but drops them all. She licks the pole.

END COLD OPEN

END

*

KENNY

This one.

SHELBY

Ever been in love?

KENNY

Only with weed. And Bernie Sanders.
How did that guy not win?

SHELBY

Well, he's a socialist.

Kenny makes a sad face, spots a BAR.

KENNY

Hey, you want to hit up that bar?

SHELBY

I can't.

KENNY

Oh. You don't drink?

SHELBY

No I love to drink.

She pulls her blazer to the side, REVEALING: A HOLSTERED GUN.

SHELBY (CONT'D)

But you can't concealed carry in
bars...yet.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Flint pours everyone new glasses of wine, gets a call from Eric. Rejects it. 4th missed call. Molly looks around.

START

MOLLY

What's with all the macaroni?

NOEL

I have this idea for an Etsy store
that I'm hoping will let me quit my
job, like you did. It's legume art
of pop culture figures.

MOLLY

Legume art?

NOEL
 Macaroni, rice, beans. Whatever
 shake you have at the bottom of the
 bag, instead of throwing it away,
 you re-purpose it into...

INT. APARTMENT - FLASHBACK

A Beautiful Mind-esque segment of Noel hard at work making
 her art with legumes.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUED

Noel reveals a huge macaroni portrait of Bill Murray.

NOEL
 ...Bill freaking Murray.

MOLLY
 Wow.

NOEL
 I'm thinking of selling them for
 five hundred dollars. Do you think
 that's too much?

MOLLY
 (lying)
 No. Nooo. Not at all.

NOEL
 I blew a week's salary on that
 macaroni.

FLINT
 Molly, these edibles, they're...I
 mean, I lost my train of... *

He just stares off.

MOLLY *
 Noel, you have to try my homemade *
 lip tint. *

NOEL *
 I don't know, I don't feel *
 confident enough to pull off *
 lipstick. *

MOLLY *
 It's a tint. It's just a hint. *

She goes to put it on Noel. *

NOEL *
It tastes like sugar pepitas. *

MOLLY *
Wow, your palate is so refined. *

NOEL *
Really? You think so? There's so *
many things I've never tried or *
tasted. *

MOLLY *
You should open yourself up to new *
experiences. Flint, you want a *
taste? Kiss her. *

FLINT *
You want me to taste her pepitas in *
front of you. Voyeurism...OK. I dig *
it. *

He kisses Noel. Molly snaps a picture. *

MOLLY *
Wait, now I feel left out. *

NOEL *
Well I don't want that! *

Noel pulls her in, kisses her cutely on the lips. Then Molly *
kisses her a little harder. *

Flint's like, *what is happening?* Then Molly kisses Flint. *

MOLLY *
Now let's get a triple kiss pic of *
our pepita-ed lips. *

She takes one of them all kissing. As she turns to post it on *
Instagram, Flint and Noel look at each other. *

They start speaking WITHOUT saying a word. *They read what the *
other is thinking in text as they say it with their eyes.* *

Flint: Things are about to get real weird, huh?

Noel: I'm always saying we need to have new experiences. *

Flint: I thought you meant like needlepoint.

**Noel: I would LOVE to learn needlepoint. That's why I need a *
female friend.**

Flint: Does needlepoint have a lot of scissoring?

*

Noel: No, but scrapbooking does OHHH IT WAS A JOKE-

*

MOLLY (CONT'D)

So are we going to have a threesome
or are you guys just going to keep
staring at each other?

END ACT ONE

END

A long beat. *

NOEL *

What do you think about Elizabeth Warren?

MOLLY

As a politician?

NOEL

No, for a macaroni portrait.

Molly shrugs. They both reach for their drinks. Their hands touch. They both pull them back.

INT. APARTMENT

Noel opens the door to the apartment. A nervous Flint waits.

START

FLINT *

So you didn't sleep with her? *

NOEL *

What? No. This was never about sex, Flint. *

FLINT *

But you guys talked about the nature of reality for hours and really connected? *

NOEL *

No! We didn't connect in the slightest. Apparently I can't do a two-way hang with anybody but you! *

FLINT *

That is...a big relief. *

NOEL *

Why? I assumed you were hoping we boned...wait, were you jealous? *

FLINT *

I kind of was crazy jealous. *

NOEL *

I thought we were PJ? *

FLINT *

I know. I thought we were post-jealous too. *

NOEL
I guess you don't meditate enough.

FLINT
But the good news is, we can just
move forward with our lives now.

He pulls Noel toward him. She pushes him away.

NOEL
Do you think I'm bad at connecting
with people, or was it just awkward
because we had sex?

END

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Flint and Molly have a drink. She's smiling, laughing.

MOLLY
I was surprised you asked me to
hang out one-on-one.

FLINT
Oh yeah, why's that?

MOLLY
I mean, you're in a relationship.
We've seen each other naked.

FLINT
It's just flesh, Molly. Just human
flesh.

MOLLY
Omigod, I forgot to tell you: I
read your erotic little mermaid
blog earlier. It's hysterical.

FLINT
You think?

MOLLY
Like 50 Shades of Grey meets The
Little Mermaid.

FLINT
We are so on the same page!

MOLLY
Mind-meld!

She pulls Flint close, takes a picture of them together,
captions it "MINDMELD!"

ACT THREE

INT. BAR

We pick back up on Noel confronting Flint and Molly.

START

NOEL

I'm surprised you're still here and not in some cheap hotel room.

FLINT

We're just talking. *

NOEL

Exactly. That's *our* thing. *

FLINT

You literally told me to come here. *

NOEL

I didn't tell you to connect and have a mind-meld. Let me guess: you want to make art together, save the world, make babies? *

MOLLY

Is this because of that Instagram photo? *

NOEL

Duh, ya think. I don't remember you posting pics with me when we hung out. *

FLINT

This is what I'm talking about. Instagram's not a real representation of what happened. It's evil. *

NOEL

Oh really? What actually happened? *

INT. BAR - FLASHBACK *

MOLLY

Mind-meld! *

They take the picture, then posts it, clicks around on her phone for awhile. Flint just sits there bored. *

INT. BAR - CONTINUED

FLINT

Wait, were YOU jealous?

NOEL

Yeah. I thought I was PJ, but I guess I'm just J.

FLINT

Guess you don't meditate enough.

NOEL

Haha.

MOLLY

I don't know. Seeing both of you worked up like this is kind of sexy.

NOEL

Yeah, the moment we're back in a three-way hang it all feels right again.

MOLLY

You should try my new lip tint.

Molly puts it on her OWN lips, puckers them.

EXT. AMY'S ICE CREAM

Kenny walks up to Keith and Shelby.

KENNY

What's good, Keith. Shelby.

Shelby looks at Kenny, then back at Keith, who reluctantly does his patented handshake with his brother.

SHELBY

You're not...Kenny?

KENNY

Hey Shelby, how's that Shiner Bock?

SHELBY

What's going on?

KENNY

AMA. Ask me anything.

END