

Zoey's Extraordinary Playlist

"Pilot"

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INT. ZOEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

ZOEY HARRIS (late 20's, whip smart, a little uptight, nervous energy, talks a lot) snaps open her eyes to the sound of James Brown singing "GET UP OFFA THAT THING" in the apartment next door.

JAMES BROWN

GET UP OFFA THAT THING,
AND DANCE 'TILL YOU FEEL BETTER,
GET UP OFFA THAT THING,
AND DANCE 'TILL YOU SING IT NOW!

Zoey abruptly gets up out of bed. The song continues as she angrily throws on a robe over her pajamas...

JAMES BROWN (CONT'D)

GET UP OFFA THAT THING,
AND DANCE 'TILL YOU FEEL BETTER,
GET UP OFFA THAT THING,
AND TRY TO RELEASE THAT PRESSURE!

... and heads into the hallway.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Zoey crosses to the neighboring apartment and KNOCKS on the door. MONIQUE CLARK aka "MO" (late 20's, easy-going, open-minded, effortlessly cool) opens it.

ZOEY

Yeah, hi, uhm,... would you mind turning down the music? 'Cause it kind of, like, never stops playing in your apartment. Like ever.

Zoey looks past Mo. Several HIPSTERS mingle in the background.

MO

It's not music. It's James Brown. Progenitor of funk. Godfather of Soul. Mr. Dynamite. So please don't disrespect his brilliance by just labelling it "music."

ZOEY

Right. Well, my apologies to Mr. Brown. But I've got a huge day at work tomorrow. And his "brilliance" is giving me a terrible headache while I'm trying to sleep.

MO

It's only 9:30.

ZOEY

Tomorrow's a *really* big day.

MO

Look - Zoey... it's not my fault that we share a wall. Or that music is what people play when they have friends over... or want to relax... or, you know, feel *anything*.

ZOEY

I think that's a dig, but I'm choosing to ignore it.

MO

Can I make a suggestion?

ZOEY

I'm all ears. Ears that are still ringing from your cacophonous and rather bass-heavy speaker system.

MO

Why don't you hang out a bit? I've got a great group of friends. Lots of wine and... other stuff. Maybe we can help take your mind off your big day.

ZOEY

Thanks, but, I'm just gonna put a pillow over my head and crank up the white noise on my sound machine. That usually does the trick.

Zoey takes off. Mo closes her door. But not before we notice the massive amount of vinyl records in her apartment.

INT. ZOEY'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

Zoey gets ready for an early morning run. Her curtains are closed. Her apartment is impeccably clean. She grabs a pair of running shoes from her highly organized closet.

EXT. ZOEY'S APARTMENT - COLE VALLEY - SAN FRANCISCO - MORNING

Zoey leaves her apartment. Stretches. Puts on her ear buds. And starts playing a very technical software engineering podcast as she jogs. Wow, this girl *really* does not like music.

INT. COFFEE PLACE - MORNING

Zoey stands in line at her regular coffee place while she talks on her cell phone.

ZOEY

I appreciate it, Mom. Would you put Dad on for a sec?

(a little louder)

Hey Dad. Just want to say I love you. And I'll tell you how everything went tonight when I see you. Okay. Mom, you can hang up now.

She hangs up and turns to her best friend, MAX (late 20's, indie, funny, "sexy nerd" type), who also waits in line.

MAX

So you ready for this?

ZOEY

I think so? I mean - I'm anxious. I'm excited. I've got, like, a teeny bit of vomit in the back of my throat. But in, like, a good way? I just really don't want to screw it up.

MAX

You mean like I did yesterday? 'Cause my interview with Joan was a tragedy. All I remember is complimenting a chair in her office, gloating about some software I designed in college and then I'm pretty sure I blacked out. Why is she so intimidating?

ZOEY

You know she climbed Mt. Everest, right? Three weeks after having twins? The woman's an animal, Max.

They get to the front of the line.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

I'll have a small non-fat latte. Extra foam.

MAX

And I'll have a coffee - black.
(explaining)
Keepin' it lean for the ladies.

They pay and move to the side to wait.

MAX (CONT'D)

I still don't think it's right for her to force all of us to go after this promotion. We're not all "management material." And I'm fine with that.

ZOEY

I'm not. I've been a coder long enough.
It's time to... expand my horizons.

MAX

Ooh - that's good. You should lead
with that. What else are you gonna
say to her?

ZOEY

That I... have a positive attitude
and a real "can do" spirit?

MAX

Oh-kay. That's... something. But I
think you might need to sell yourself
more. Why don't you tell her how you
crushed it designing the interface
for our new photo-sharing app?

ZOEY

That was more of a group effort.

MAX

No, it wasn't. I know - brag about
all the work you did on our new OS.

ZOEY

"Bragging" isn't really my thing...

MAX

Then make it your thing. Now isn't the
time for modesty. Joan would be lucky
to have you managing the team. But
you're gonna have to dazzle her.

They grab their drinks. Zoey looks at hers - disappointed.

MAX (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

ZOEY

If I knew I had to "dazzle," I would
have gotten something stronger.

EXT. SPARQ OFFICES - DAY

They head into a sleek high-rise in the heart of San Francisco.

INT. SPARQ - DAY

Zoey and Max make their way through their modern office. This
is a typical tech giant environment. Lots of open industrial
spaces - game rooms, kitchens, "fun" conference centers, etc.

Zoey and Max walk past SIMON (early 30's, handsome, confident, super positive) as he talks to a bunch of other guys in suits.

SIMON

Hey.

ZOEY

Howdy.

Zoey bristles and tenses up as she walks past him.

MAX

Did you just say "howdy" to the new guy?

ZOEY

That I did. I don't know why we need to keep reliving it.

MAX

Why don't you talk to him already? We've passed by his office every day for like two months now. I'm sure he's a perfectly nice guy.

ZOEY

I'm sure he is, too. He's also a big, fancy, Senior Project Coordinator. And I'm just a... software engineer. I'm waiting for the right "in."

MAX

You mean, like, *in* five years - maybe then you'll talk to him?

ZOEY

Exactly. I'm biding my time. Which seems as valid a strategy as all the Tinder dates you've been on.

MAX

Oh, I'm over that. I'm way more into this new app I joined - "Hilo". Instead of swiping left or right - it's all up or down.

ZOEY

I don't get it.

MAX

You swipe up if you want someone taller or with a higher IQ. Down if you want someone in a lower tax bracket or with less self-esteem.

ZOEY

That sounds terrible.

MAX

I disagree. I'm only three inches and nine IQ points away from finding my dream girl.

They cross into the bullpen - *filled with men working at computers*. They look at Joan - working in her office.

ZOEY

How's she look - good mood or bad mood?

MAX

Can "dead inside" be a mood?

Joan motions for Zoey to come into her office.

MAX (CONT'D)

This is it. Go get 'em, tiger!

INT. SPARQ - JOAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A nervous Zoey sits across from JOAN (late 40's, tough, mercurial, commanding). There are several "TECH PIONEER" awards on her walls. There's also one PHOTO of her twelve-year old twin boys looking... *intense*. Joan checks her phone and sends emails as she talks.

JOAN

So, Zoey, why do you think you're "Manager of Engineering" material?

ZOEY

(tentative)

That's a great question Joan. Thanks for asking. To start with I think I proved my programming skills while helping the team design the interface for our photo-sharing app and if you look at our new OS--

JOAN

All that was fine. And expected. But - why do you *want* the job? And I'm not interested in any resume building, next step on the ladder, natural progression BS. So, please - save us both *that* misery.

ZOEY

Well, I guess... the thing is... when you really break it down...

Zoey takes a deep breath. Then:

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Recent personal events have shown me
life can be pretty short sometimes...

(a beat; waiting)

I'm happy to tell you about those
events if you want to hear about them.

(off Joan's blank stare)

Or not. Anyway, being the *only* woman
around a bunch of male programmers is
challenging. And... it can cause me to
hide behind my computer and retreat
from time to time. But I think if I
were the team leader, it'd force me to
open up and be more assertive with
people. Which I think... could be good
for me. And my future? Thank you?

A beat. Did that penetrate Joan at all? Zoey can't tell.

JOAN

Very well. I'll be making my
decision in the next few days. You
can go now. Please send Leif in.

Zoey gets up. As she heads for the door:

JOAN (CONT'D)

And Zoey, you're right. Being the only
woman *is* challenging. Which is why
you've got to work harder, do more, be
better than everyone else. Always.

Zoey nods and starts to walk out again. Then:

ZOEY

Are you saying that because you feel
like I'm *not* doing those things or
was that more of, like, a pep talk?

JOAN

(distracted again)

Huh?

ZOEY

Never mind.

INT. SPARQ - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Zoey heads into the "bullpen". There are several rows of MALE
SOFTWARE ENGINEERS all working. She goes to LEIF (disheveled,
sweet-natured, innocent), who works at a *standing desk*.

ZOEY

You've been summoned.

LEIF

How'd it go?

ZOEY

Hard to say. I think, maybe, not good?

TOBIN (late 20's, "bro" energy, computer smart, socially clueless) peeks up from behind the multiple computer screens on his desk.

TOBIN

Really? And I would have thought you two would be doing each other's nails and getting along famously in there.

LEIF

Dude. Come on. I'm sure it wasn't that bad, Zoey.

ZOEY

And I'm sure you're just being nice.

Leif smiles and takes off. Across the room, Max gives Zoey a thumbs-up. She shrugs her shoulders - "WHO KNOWS?!"

INT. ZOEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

We PAN across family PHOTOS through the years - Zoey, her older brother DAVID (33, everything comes easier to him), her upbeat mom MAGGIE, and Zoey's charming, athletic, stylish dad MITCH.

(The photos are of graduations, Mitch running a marathon, the whole family happily sailing off the coast of San Francisco, David's wedding day to his pretty, put together wife, EMILY.)

In the photos - life seems good. But this is a stark contrast to the scene suddenly before us in the FAMILY ROOM:

Mitch sits upright on the L-shaped living room couch. Maggie has a small tv tray in front of him where she attempts to serve him soup. Mitch is wide-eyed and stiff. He has almost no affectation as he stares at *Jeopardy* playing on TV.

David and Emily (now six months pregnant) sit on the opposite couch - also with TV trays - eating pizza on paper plates. Zoey sits next to her dad, barely touching her food.

MAGGIE

So your boss didn't say anything?

ZOEY

I promise I'll tell you when I know.

Mitch COUGHS as he tries to swallow the soup.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Let me take over. You need a break.

MAGGIE

Nope. That's not why we have you guys over here. We just like the company.

ZOEY

Okay. But I can still feed Dad soup.

MAGGIE

Your father doesn't want to burden you with any of this stuff.

ZOEY

How do you know? He can't speak.

MAGGIE

I've been married to him for almost forty years. He tells me *everything* just by the look in his eyes.

Maggie tries to keep things upbeat. She turns to Emily.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Any new cravings lately, Em?

EMILY

Well, this whole last week the only thing I've wanted is cold cereal. Like with freezing cold milk.

DAVID

She made me turn the refrigerator down. Everything turned to ice.

EMILY

I sucked on a milk ice chip and freakin' loved it.

They all laugh. But not Zoey who just stares at her father.

ZOEY

Do you think we can open a window? Give Dad a little fresh air?

MAGGIE

No. It's chilly out.

ZOEY

But - he's always hated being indoors. A small breeze won't--

DAVID

Do you want him to get sick on top of everything else? He's fine.

Zoey starts to rebuttal, but decides against it. Instead, she puts her hand over her father's limp hand as Maggie wipes some soup from the side of Mitch's slightly open mouth.

INT. ZOEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER

Zoey helps her mom do dishes. She rubs her head.

MAGGIE

You okay, sweetie. What's wrong?

ZOEY

I've just been getting headaches... and maybe a little eye pain lately. I'm sure it's nothing.

MAGGIE

So, you're *not* thinking you have what your father has?

ZOEY

I mean, it might have crossed my mind once or twice.

Maggie puts a dish down and tries to be reassuring.

MAGGIE

Your dad didn't begin having symptoms till a year ago. And it started with balance issues and speech problems. Not stress headaches. You're working way too hard. And it doesn't help that you stare at a screen all day. You should try to go out more and--

ZOEY

I know, I know. You don't have to keep reminding me.

MAGGIE

I'm sorry...
(then; sincerely)
What would your father tell you to do in this situation?

ZOEY

Probably to go get an MRI if I'm worried. And I'd tell him - "Not happening!" 'Cause he knows how claustrophobic I am.

MAGGIE

And you know what he'd say back?
"I've had seven MRI's since
January. You can handle it."

INT. MRI ROOM - MORNING

Zoey stares at a high-tech MRI machine while wearing a hospital gown. She turns to a comforting MRI TECHNICIAN.

ZOEY

Are you sure this isn't an elaborate teleportation device that's going to take me to some parallel universe?

MRI TECHNICIAN

Depends. Where would you want to go?

ZOEY

"Anywhere but here" feels like too pat an answer.

MRI TECHNICIAN

Don't worry. This'll be easy. It'll only take a few minutes. Put these in your ears and lie down.

Zoey puts in some ear plugs. She then takes a deep breath and lies down on the MRI. Her head rests firmly in place.

MRI TECHNICIAN (CONT'D)

Just lay flat, with your arms by your side. Stay absolutely still.

Zoey nods. He hands her a plastic squeeze ball.

MRI TECHNICIAN (CONT'D)

It's going to be fine. Just squeeze this if you need me at any time.

He presses a button. The bed starts to enter the large, ominous cylinder. Zoey squeezes the ball. He moves it back out.

ZOEY

Sorry. Was just testing to see if it works. It works.

The technician nods and pushes the button again. The bed moves further and further into the MRI tomb.

INT. MRI MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

Zoey takes some deep breaths as she tries to remain calm in this very tight space. The tech comes over a speaker.

MRI TECHNICIAN (ON SPEAKER)
 You're going to hear some banging.
 But you can listen to music if you'd
 like. I've got Spotify, Pandora,
 Apple Music, Google Play - the works.

ZOEY
 Doesn't matter. Play anything. I
 just want to get this over with.

The MRI starts making a BANGING NOISE. And then "IT'S THE END
 OF THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT" by REM echoes through the chamber.

MICHAEL STIPE
 THAT'S GREAT, IT STARTS WITH AN EARTHQUAKE
 BIRDS AND SNAKES AND AEROPLANES
 LENNY BRUCE IS NOT AFRAID

ZOEY
 Oh, I think I was hoping for
 something a little more relaxing.

MICHAEL STIPE
 EYE OF A HURRICANE, LISTEN TO YOURSELF CHURN
 WORLD SERVES ITS OWN NEEDS,
 DON'T MIS-SERVE YOUR OWN NEEDS

ZOEY
 Do you have anything that's not as--
 And just like that - *the MRI machine starts to shake.*

ZOEY (CONT'D)
 Is this supposed to be happening?!

EXT. MRI MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

It's not just the MRI machine - *the whole room is shaking.* Zoey's
 just gotten trapped in an MRI during an earthquake. Holy fuck.

INT. MRI MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

The music continues as Zoey finds herself stuck in the MRI.

MICHAEL STIPE
 SPEED IT UP A NOTCH, SPEED, GRUNT, NO, STRENGTH
 THE LADDER STARTS TO CLATTER
 WITH A FEAR OF HEIGHT, DOWN, HEIGHT
 WIRE IN A FIRE, REPRESENT THE SEVEN GAMES
 AND A GOVERNMENT FOR HIRE AND A COMBAT SITE

Suddenly, the music goes **haywire**. One song turns into a blur of
 a million different streamable songs uploading into Zoey's brain
 all at the same time. She SCREAMS - but no noise comes out.

INT. MRI VIEWING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The technician races around trying to figure out what to do.

INT. MRI MACHINE - CONTINUOUS

And just when it seems like Zoey can't take it anymore... the earthquake abruptly stops. And the music returns to REM - who have now reached the chorus.

MICHAEL STIPE

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT
IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT
IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT AND I FEEL FINE

Just as it sucked her in, the machine spits her right back out.

INT. MRI ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zoey comes out to find a sweaty, overwhelmed tech by her side.

MRI TECHNICIAN

I'm so sorry. Are you all right?

ZOEY

I... think so? Are you?

The tech nods. Zoey sits up on the bed - trying to recover.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

That was scary. I'm not gonna have to go back in there again, am I?

MRI TECHNICIAN

I wouldn't.
(off her look)
I think it got everything we need. The doctor will call with the results tomorrow. While I will be taking a much needed day off. Maybe longer.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - DAY

An unnerved Zoey walks down the street. She takes out her phone.

INT. ZOEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maggie and Mitch sit on the couch watching the news. On the TV, REPORTERS discuss the earthquake.

MAGGIE

Hello.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED:

ZOEY

Hey. Are you and Dad alright?

MAGGIE

Yeah. The house was shaking a lot - but we're okay. I think your father thought he was on a roller coaster. What about you?

ZOEY

Well, I was trapped in the MRI machine when the earthquake happened. So, it could have been, no it couldn't possibly have been any worse.

A WOMAN IN HER FORTIES carrying a cat starts walking next to her. Zoey glances over at the woman, who starts singing "ALL BY MYSELF" (by Celine Dion) out of nowhere. *Music plays, too.*

WOMAN

WHEN I WAS YOUNG
I NEVER NEEDED ANYONE
AND MAKING LOVE WAS JUST FOR FUN
THOSE DAYS ARE GONE

ZOEY

Uhh, were you just singing to me?

WOMAN

No. Why?

Zoey gives her a quizzical look. They keep walking. And then:

WOMAN (CONT'D)

LIVIN' ALONE
I THINK OF ALL THE FRIENDS I'VE KNOWN
BUT WHEN I DIAL THE TELEPHONE
NOBODY'S HOME

Zoey feels like she has to say something. This is too odd.

ZOEY

That... sounds really sad.

WOMAN

What are you talking about?

ZOEY

What are you talking about?

A little more awkward walking next to each other. And then, the woman busts out a huge Celine Dion-level chorus.

WOMAN

ALL BY MYSELF
DON'T WANNA BE
ALL BY MYSELF
ANYMORE

Zoey watches the woman as she heads into a pet store. No one else seems to pay any attention to her. What was that?!

MAGGIE (ON PHONE)

Zoey? Zoey, you still there?

ZOEY

Yeah. Sorry. Just feeling kind of... strange right now.

MAGGIE

Take the rest of the day off. You don't need to go into work after something traumatic like that.

ZOEY

I can't. I gotta work harder. Do more--

MAGGIE

Sweetie? Go home. And call me later.

They hang up. Zoey notices three WOMEN across the street checking out a CUTE GUY as he walks by. And then... they all start singing "WHATTA MAN" (by Salt n' Pepa) to him.

OGLING WOMEN

WHAT A MAN, WHAT A MAN, WHAT A MAN,
WHAT A MIGHTY GOOD MAN

ZOEY

Really?

OGLING WOMEN

GOTTA SAY IT AGAIN NOW
WHAT A MAN, WHAT A MAN, WHAT A MAN,
WHAT A MIGHTY GOOD MAN

OGLING WOMAN #1

YES HE IS

The women even do a couple quick dance moves as they sing to the unsuspecting passerby. This is too bizarre for Zoey. She quickly hails a "Chariot" shuttle van driving by.

INT. CHARIOT SHUTTLE - DAY

Zoey gets on the shuttle - hoping to avoid any more of these random carolers around her. She races to the back, relieved for

the momentary silence. After a beat, a MIDDLE-AGED RIDER next to her turns to Zoey and starts singing "HELP" (by the Beatles).

MIDDLE-AGED RIDER

HELP! I NEED SOMEBODY
 HELP! NOT JUST ANYBODY
 HELP! YOU KNOW I NEED SOMEONE
 HELP!

WHEN I WAS YOUNGER SO MUCH YOUNGER THAN TODAY
 I NEVER NEEDED ANYBODY'S HELP IN ANY WAY

A BALD RIDER a few rows up turns and looks back at Zoey and continues the song.

BALD RIDER

BUT NOW THESE DAYS ARE GONE AND I'M NOT SO SELF ASSURED
 NOW I FIND I'VE CHANGED MY MIND, I'VE OPENED UP THE DOORS

ZOEY

Open up the doors, please! I want
 to get off!

Zoey jumps out of her seat as the driver stops the shuttle. She races off. But not before looking back one last time. The riders all just stare at her like *she's* the freak.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Zoey races down the street. As she passes by a STORE OWNER hanging outside their empty property, the song starts again:

STORE OWNER

HELP ME IF YOU CAN, I'M FEELING DOWN
 AND I DO APPRECIATE YOU BEING 'ROUND

A BIRD SCOOTER RIDER takes over as he passes Zoey.

BIRD SCOOTER RIDER

HELP ME GET MY FEET BACK ON THE GROUND
 WON'T YOU PLEASE, PLEASE HELP ME?

A WOMAN pushing a stroller while also holding a kid's hand and carrying a baby continues the song:

WOMAN WITH THREE KIDS

AND NOW MY LIFE HAS CHANGED IN OH SO MANY WAYS
 MY INDEPENDENCE SEEMS TO VANISH IN THE HAZE

An OVERWEIGHT MAN carrying a bag of take-out pleads to Zoey.

OVERWEIGHT MAN

BUT EV'RY NOW AND THEN I FEEL SO INSECURE
 I KNOW THAT I JUST NEED YOU LIKE I'VE NEVER DONE BEFORE

Zoey tries to race ahead of this, but suddenly the chorus of people singing seems to be getting larger. She looks back - and notices that a crowd is starting to form. All following Zoey down the street. All now singing together.

SMALL CROWD

HELP ME IF YOU CAN, I'M FEELING DOWN
AND I DO APPRECIATE YOU BEING 'ROUND
HELP ME GET MY FEET BACK ON THE GROUND
WON'T YOU PLEASE, PLEASE HELP ME?

Zoey races to cross the street. But she's forced to stop at the cross-walk. A "FORMER REBEL" (still wearing a leather jacket and an earring) starts singing next to her.

FORMER REBEL

WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, SO MUCH YOUNGER THAN TODAY
I NEVER NEEDED ANYBODY'S HELP IN ANY WAY

And now a dog walker with multiple dogs on leashes and a large set of keys on their jeans takes over the song.

DOG WALKER

BUT NOW THESE DAYS ARE GONE AND I'M NOT SO SELF ASSURED
NOW I FIND I'VE CHANGED MY MIND, I'VE OPENED UP THE DOORS

Zoey looks back again. The crowd has become GINORMOUS. An entire city street is all singing to Zoey. People in cars. Sticking their heads out of buses. Peering out of building windows all down the street. They're EVERYWHERE. (Like the opening of LA LA LAND ON THE FREEWAY. BUT... BIGGER. DEEP BREATHS, LIONSGATE...)

LARGE CROWD

HELP ME IF YOU CAN, I'M FEELING DOWN
AND I DO APPRECIATE YOU BEING 'ROUND
HELP ME GET MY FEET BACK ON THE GROUND
WON'T YOU PLEASE, PLEASE HELP ME?

HELP ME, HELP ME
OOH

Zoey closes her eyes and the song finally, mercifully stops. She looks up again at the crosswalk. It turns from a red hand to a person walking. Thank God. She reluctantly takes one final look back at the vocal mob. Only now - everyone's going about their business as if the song never even happened.

ZOEY

What. The. Fu--

We cut to commercial before Zoey can finish the sentiment.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. ZOEY'S APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER

Zoey rushes into her apartment and locks the door. All three of the locks, actually. Finally - sweet, comfortable relief. But then... she hears Mo singing "LEAN ON ME" (by Bill Withers).

MO (O.S.)

LEAN ON ME, WHEN YOU'RE NOT STRONG
AND I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND
I'LL HELP YOU CARRY ON
FOR IT WON'T BE LONG
TILL IM GONNA--

Her too?! Oh, hell no. No more of this bullshit.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Zoey KNOCKS on Mo's door. Mo continues singing as she opens it.

MO

-- TO LEAN ON

ZOEY

Why are you singing right now?!

MO

Because... I love this song and it feels good to sing it?

ZOEY

Oh, so you weren't just singing that to me specifically?

MO

Why would I be singing to you? You don't even like me.

ZOEY

That's never been officially documented.

MO

Are you okay? Do you need some--

ZOEY

Don't say the word "help!" I'm begging you.

Zoey pushes past Mo and into her apartment.

MO

C'mon in.

INT. MO'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Zoey paces anxiously. A bemused/confused Mo just watches her.

MO

Can I get you anything? Water? Xanax?

ZOEY

No. I just need to think. Or calm down. Maybe think *and* calm down.

MO

Don't let me stop you.

Mo returns to what she was doing before Zoey interrupted her - looking through her massive record collection. Zoey takes some deep breaths and attempts to be less confrontational.

ZOEY

What are you looking for?

MO

I'm DJ'ing my first gig at The Make Out Room tomorrow night. Ever heard of it?

(off her "no")

Why'd I ask? I'm just trying to pick out the right tunes.

ZOEY

Like what? Doesn't matter. I probably never heard of them.

A wired Zoey sits on Mo's couch. She then jumps up again.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Okay, maybe I *do* need some help. Because I think I'm going crazy. Or, you know, more crazy than you usually think I am.

MO

Is that your attempt at humor?

ZOEY

It's my attempt to "disarm with charm." I read it in a book about making friends and influencing people.

Mo realizes Zoey's actually in need. She stops what she's doing to focus on her.

MO

Want to tell me what's going on?

ZOEY

People are singing to me, Mo! An entire city street just sang a whole Beatles song to me.

Mo thinks about this for a moment. Then:

MO

First things first. Look at me.
(looking into Zoey's eyes)
Did you recently imbibe or eat anything that perhaps came from a "medicinal" type shop?

ZOEY

Not that I'm aware of. All I know is one second I'm getting an MRI. And the next second--

MO

Complete strangers are singing John Lennon to you?

ZOEY

Some to me. Some to themselves. Almost like they were singing what they were all thinking out loud. Collectively. As a people. Does that make sense?

MO

No. But I'm a very open-minded person. I'm willing to roll with this. Is it possible you were part of some hidden camera, flash mob, reality show?

ZOEY

Possible. But not probable. I feel like an unlikely target. And it would have required an extraordinary amount of coordination to pull off.

MO

Okay, so no drugs. No viral video. Then it can only mean one thing.

ZOEY

What?

MO

Maybe... you're operating on a higher plane than the rest of us. Maybe... you're getting a special glimpse into other people's heads.

ZOEY

If that's the case then why aren't you singing to me right now?

MO

Oh, I'm completely baked. There's nothing going on in my head right now. That might also be why I'm still indulging this insane story of yours.

ZOEY

You know what - forget it. I don't know why I told you.

MO

No, wait--

Mo grabs Zoey's arm before she exits.

MO (CONT'D)

I'm sorry that happened to you. Personally - I'd be thrilled if people were singing to me. Unless it was an a cappella group. Then I'd have to kill somebody.

ZOEY

Well, thanks for the support. I guess.

MO

Also - let me know if it happens again. 'Cause it's actually the first thing about you that's been interesting to me.

ZOEY

And now I'm officially leaving.

Zoey heads out. Mo follows her into the hall.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mo calls to Zoey from her doorway.

MO

Have you told anybody else about this?

ZOEY

Considering that it *just* happened - no. But my mom's got enough on her plate. And I think my friend Max and I would just rile each other up. He's even more neurotic than I am. Don't respond to that.

MO

Then why don't you keep it between us
for now. Believe it or not, not
everyone's as evolved or as
understanding or as cool as I am.

ZOEY

Will do. Was probably just some
weird, flukey, aberration anyway.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ZOEY'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

Zoey's eyes snap awake. This time to the sounds of "WAKE ME
UP" (by Avicii and Aloe Blacc).

ALOE BLACC

SO WAKE ME UP WHEN IT'S ALL OVER
WHEN I'M WISER AND I'M OLDER
ALL THIS TIME I WAS FINDING MYSELF
AND I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS LOST

Oh, no. Is it happening again? Zoey breathes a sigh of relief
when she realizes the noise is just coming from Mo's apartment.

INT. COFFEE PLACE - MORNING

Zoey talks on her phone as she stands in the coffee line with Max.

ZOEY

The MRI came back normal?

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A DOCTOR sits looking at Zoey's imaging. INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

DOCTOR

Completely normal. No lesions. No
growths. No signs of anything.

ZOEY

And you're sure that the earthquake
couldn't have altered the results
in any way?

DOCTOR

Nope. We would have seen some sort of
malfunction or irregularity. You're
brain is medically fine, Zoey.

ZOEY

Really? 'Cause yesterday I was
feeling a little--

DOCTOR

Frazzled? I would have been, too, after what happened to you. Let's be happy it wasn't the "big one."

ZOEY

Well, that's good news. Thank you.

Zoey hangs up the phone and turns to Max.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Everything's fine. Apparently the headaches are just stress related.

MAX

That's awesome! Why don't you look relieved?

ZOEY

Guess I'm just a little skeptical of doctors. When my dad first got diagnosed they told him he had the flu.

INT. SPARQ OFFICES - DAY

Zoey and Max walk through the office. They stare at her office crush, Simon, playing foosball in the game room.

MAX

Look at him. I don't think I've ever been as happy as that dude is at nine-thirty in the morning on a Wednesday.

ZOEY

I mean, he does have a certain joie-de-vivre, doesn't he?

MAX

Will we ever have joie-de-vivre?

ZOEY

I'm not sure we're really "joie-de-vivre" people.

They make their way into the bullpen to discover:

INT. SPARQ - BULLPEN - DAY

The coders all sitting watching Joan address the team. There's a white board in front of her.

JOAN

Nice of you two to join us.

The two sit down at their cubicles. Zoey whispers to Tobin.

ZOEY

What's going on?

TOBIN

You mean she didn't tell you over Skinnygirl margaritas last night?

ZOEY

Seriously. What's wrong with you?

TOBIN

My mom left my dad when I was young. And my whole life has been a series of rejections from the opposite sex. My therapist links it mostly to those two dual pillars.

Well, at least he's honest.

JOAN

For those who missed it, we've just discovered a major bug in the health app that's supposed to launch *in six days* as part of our new Sparq-watch.

Joan draws "6 DAYS TO LAUNCH" on the white board. She underlines the 6. Leif calls out from his standing desk.

LEIF

What's the bug doing?

JOAN

It's giving inaccurate read-outs of people's blood pressures. Most are registering as 50 over 20.

MAX

That's low, isn't it?

JOAN

If "should no longer be living" is low, then - yes. So text your roommates or Adderall dealers or whatever other entitled millennials you're busy messaging with on Slack and let them know there's gonna be some late nights ahead. Now get to work.

All the programmers go back to their computers. Leif watches her leave then turns to Max, Zoey and Tobin.

LEIF

I think the timing of this is very suspicious.

ZOEY

What's that mean?

LEIF

There might be a bug in the app. Or maybe this is some sort of screwed-up, *Hunger Games*-type test that Joan's pulling on all of us to determine who she's going to promote.

TOBIN

In that case we're all screwed.

LEIF

Why?

TOBIN

'Cause Katniss always wins that crap.
(pointing to Zoey)
May the odds be ever in *her* favor.

ZOEY

Look who's quoting *The Hunger Games*. Didn't think you'd be into that one. You a big *Bridget Jones* fan, too?

The others laugh. Tobin angrily turns back to his computer.

LEIF

(with a smile)

Best of luck everybody.

Leif puts on computer glasses and starts typing. Max rolls his eyes and mocks Leif behind his back.

ZOEY

I don't know what your problem is with him. Dude's totally benign.

MAX

Eh, there's something about people who work at standing desks. I just don't trust them.

ZOEY

You realize that's insane, right?

MAX

If you mean *insanely* accurate, then yes.

Max puts on some headphones and turns to his computer. Zoey cracks her neck a couple times. They both start working.

INT. SPARQ - BULLPEN - LATE NIGHT

Zoey looks at her Wonder Woman desk clock. The time reads 12:08 AM. She looks up and realizes her and Leif are the only two still working. He takes off his glasses and rubs his eyes.

LEIF

You find anything yet?

ZOEY

I don't think it's coming from our end. Our app code seems fine. It must be something with how the watch itself is recording the data.

LEIF

That makes sense. I'm gonna clone the watch's firmware repository.

ZOEY

I'll help you look through it if you want.

LEIF

Thanks.

Leif puts his glasses back on and they both continue working. And that's when... she hears the sound of someone singing "MAD WORLD" (by Gary Jules) from another room.

VOICE (O.S.)

ALL AROUND ME ARE FAMILIAR FACES
WORN OUT PLACES, WORN OUT FACES

ZOEY

Leif? Did you hear that?

LEIF

Hear what?

VOICE (O.S.)

BRIGHT AND EARLY FOR THEIR DAILY RACES
GOING NOWHERE, GOING NOWHERE--

ZOEY

You really don't hear that?

Leif shakes his head "no" as he types away. SHIT. It's happening AGAIN. The sound of singing is BACK. Zoey can't ignore it. Curiosity gets the best of her.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
I'll be right back.

LEIF
(calling out)
Bring me back an energy bar, a five
hour energy drink and anything else
with the word "energy" in it from
the micro-kitchen, would you?

INT. SPARQ - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Zoey follows the sound of the voice down the empty office hall.

VOICE (O.S.)
THEIR TEARS ARE FILLING UP THEIR GLASSES
NO EXPRESSION, NO EXPRESSION

And that's when Zoey sees... Simon. Alone in his office, singing
his heart out. From the sound of his voice, he is *deeply* pained.
A far cry from the carefree dude we've seen up till this point.

SIMON
HIDE MY HEAD, I WANT TO DROWN MY SORROW
NO TOMORROW, NO TOMORROW

Simon takes a small PHOTO out of his pocket. We don't see
what he's looking at. But he starts singing directly to it.
This song is almost *too* revealing. Zoey doesn't know if she
should leave or look away. But she's mesmerized by his grief.

SIMON (CONT'D)
AND I FIND IT KINDA FUNNY, I FIND IT KINDA SAD
THE DREAMS IN WHICH I'M DYING ARE THE BEST I'VE EVER HAD
I FIND IT HARD TO TELL YOU, I FIND IT HARD TO TAKE
WHEN PEOPLE RUN IN CIRCLES IT'S A VERY VERY
MAD WORLD

Simon looks up - straight at Zoey. Almost like he's desperately
in need of... *something*.

SIMON (CONT'D)
MAD WORLD

Zoey quickly averts her eyes. Simon's pain is almost *too*
revealing. When she looks back - the song has stopped. And
Simon is just sitting, typing on his computer, as if the
whole thing never happened.

She goes to say something. Then thinks better of it and
quickly races off.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. THE MAKE-OUT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A concerned Zoey makes her way through the club to a small stage where a DJ booth is set-up. There are scattered people dancing to 70's tunes, others hang at the bar. She approaches Mo - who is busy trying to find the next song to play.

MO

You actually showed up to my gig?!

ZOEY

I did! But... that's not why I'm here. You told me to let you know if it happens again. All day - nothing. I think I'm actually cured. Then just now - it happened again!

MO

What this time? Group of people on a trolley sing Backstreet Boys to you?

ZOEY

I wish. No, this was something new. Just one person. Singing something so raw and painful and personal... I felt almost embarrassed listening to it.

MO

Interesting. So the first time you had this "ability," the whole damn city's serenading you. But now it's just a single voice in the night?

ZOEY

Exactly. What do you think it means?

MO

It could mean your powers are getting stronger. Crystallizing. Honing in on specific targets. Or--

ZOEY

Or... what?

MO

Or you actually are going crazy. In which case, I'm happy to drive you to the nearest mental health clinic. After I finish DJ'ing a venue I've never played before. On 70's night. In case you haven't noticed - I'm not exactly killing it.

They both look to the dance floor. It's not great.

ZOEY

I know your busy. But I'm desperate!
So can we please talk while you spin?
Is that what they say - "spin?"

MO

No, this isn't Soul Cycle. Fine. Go on.
(handing drink)
Wait. Drink this. Then go on.

ZOEY

Why do you want me to--

MO

Because we're at a club. And you're
starting to scare away the regulars.

Zoey takes a big sip as Mo continues looking for records.

ZOEY

I'm just very, very confused. You
told me I was getting a glimpse into
other people's heads. Right?

MO

I said "maybe" you were. And you
should really take everything I say
when I'm high with a grain of salt.

ZOEY

Well - it doesn't make any sense. The
guy who was singing is my office
crush and he's... perfect. If your
theory's right, he should only be
singing totally awesome songs about
how totally awesome he is.

MO

Or maybe he's not quite as "perfect"
as you think. What was he singing?

ZOEY

I think it's called "Mad World."

MO

Oh, yeah. Your boy's screwed up. That
song's hella dark.

A DRUNK PATRON comes up to Mo.

DRUNK PATRON

Can you play YMCA?

MO
Definitely not.

The drunk patron leaves. Mo keeps looking for the next record.

ZOEY
So, he was singing that song because--

MO
Maybe that's how he feels on the inside? Look - songs are all an expression of our deepest wants and desires. Joy, pain, heartbreak, yearning, forgiveness, revenge. Why do you think I listen to music so much?

ZOEY
To terrorize me?

MO
Because good music can make you feel things you can't express in words. I could say to you - Zoey, this convo makes me want to do a dozen tequila shots. Or I could play this instead:

Mo puts a new record on - "I WANNA BE SEDATED" (by the Ramones.)

THE RAMONES (AND MO)
TWENTY TWENTY TWENTY FOUR HOURS TO GO
I WANNA BE SEDATED
NOTHING TO DO, NO WHERE TO GO,
I WANNA BE SEDATED

MO
You getting it now?

ZOEY
I'm getting that I annoy you. And that if I actually do have this... power, maybe Simon really is hurting.

MO
And that song he sang *only to you* might have been his cry for help.

This seems to land with Zoey. She takes another sip, when:

ZOEY
Hey Mo - check it out!

The dance floor's now filled with people. Mo pushes Zoey out with the rest of them. She gives Mo a look then awkwardly dances with the crowd. Mo laughs. The song continues into...

INT. SPARQ - BULLPEN - DAY

... work the next day. (The white board now says "5 DAYS TO LAUNCH.") Zoey alternates between typing and watching Simon in a meeting with a bunch of SUITS. Max slides his phone over.

MAX

What do you think of her? We matched on Hilo. I wish she had a slightly higher credit score. But we seem to have the same low pain threshold.

ZOEY

I think she's definitely a keeper.
(yawning)
We should start looking for rings.

MAX

Okay - that's like the eighth time you've yawned in the last ten minutes. How late were you here last night?

ZOEY

Oh, it wasn't just here. I ended up going to this club called "The Make Out Room," too. Have you heard of it?

MAX

You went to a club?!

ZOEY

Yes. But not on purpose. Exactly. I needed some help, because... lately, there's just been all this weird stuff going on in my head and--

Zoey spots Simon leaving the group. She decides to abort telling Max about her "power" for now as she gets up from her desk.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. Would you mind covering for me? I'll be right back.

MAX

Sure. But we should really--

But Zoey's already gone.

INT. SPARQ - MICRO-KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Zoey walks past the communal kitchen - and notices Simon staring at the myriad of options at the "cereal bar." No one else is around. This is her chance. Should she say anything? Zoey walks over and also starts staring at the cereal. A beat.

ZOEY

So, what are you leaning towards?

SIMON

Tough call. Middle of the day. Do I get a sugar cereal that will cause me to crash hard? Or something super healthy that I'll totally hate?

ZOEY

These are the struggles. My dad's a huge fan of - well, *was* a huge fan of granola. So I think I'm going to go that route. Kind of a best-of-both-worlds scenario...

Zoey awkwardly moves to pour herself a bowl of granola.

SIMON

Why'd your dad turn on granola? Did granola hurt him in some way? Rob his house? Make-out with his lady?

ZOEY

No, uh, he just can't really swallow anymore. Because he's dying. Well, slowly dying. Of this rare neurological disease. And each week, he, like loses another ability. So, it's just a new and surprising agony around every turn. Anyway, big chunks of granola would just cause him to choke. So...

Zoey realized she just said way more than she intended to.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Milk. That's what I still need!

Zoey opens the fridge and stares at countless milk options.

SIMON

I'm... sorry. I had no idea.

ZOEY

Why would you? We're strangers. There's no way you could know that. Just like there's no way I could know if you were secretly miserable or something. I mean - you seem happy. But who knows what someone else is really thinking, right?

What was that?! Zoey feels like she took it too far. She tries to laugh it off as she pours the milk into her bowl.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Anyway - I'm Zoey. And if you want to forget this entire interaction ever happened - totally get it.

Zoey starts to walk off with her granola, when:

SIMON

Zoey, wait! We can do better than cereal. Wanna take a walk?

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Zoey and Simon walk along the Embarcadero - next to the water - eating mini cheese cakes (called "cheesequakes"). Zoey is doing her best to maintain her composure around her crush.

ZOEY

What the hell am I eating right now?

SIMON

Don't question the cheesequake.
Love the cheesequake.

ZOEY

I am loving it. I'm just wondering if it's in bad taste for a bakery to capitalize off a natural disaster with a moderately-clever pun.

SIMON

Oh, it's definitely in bad taste. On the other hand - there were no casualties. And when it tastes as good as these do - do we really care?

Zoey laughs. A beat as they keep walking and eating. Then:

SIMON (CONT'D)

So are you usually that honest about your dad and his... condition?

ZOEY

Not exactly. That was just... a whole lotta TMI I spewed at you. In general, I've found death and dying tend not to be the best conversation starters.

SIMON

Yeah, totally.

(then)

Still, it must be so painful to watch. Do you... kind of feel like you're already in mourning?

ZOEY

I guess I do. I mean, I try not to be too morbid. 'Cause he is still with us. But, if I'm being honest, it doesn't even feel like him anymore.

SIMON

It must be so hard. Having to witness all that. Are you angry? Are you crying all the time? What's that whole process like for you?

ZOEY

So many questions. Why are you asking? Is... one of your parents dying, too? It's nothing to be ashamed about.

SIMON

That's usually true. It's just... if I show you something, can you promise you'll keep it only between us?

Zoey nods. Simon pulls the photo out he was looking at earlier.

SIMON (CONT'D)

This is a photo of my dad and I when I was a kid. I've been carrying it everywhere I go lately.

ZOEY

And... you're what? Embarrassed of your haircut back then? 'Cause--

SIMON

He killed himself, Zoey. Five months ago. And looking at this photo's the only thing that makes me feel better.

Zoey stares at the photo of a young Simon and his father - both smiling broadly in front of Fisherman's Wharf.

SIMON (CONT'D)

It's just a stupid memory of us when I was a kid and we were both happy. I'm sure what you're going through sucks. But it's... it's way worse when they're gone. Your dad's here and you can hold his hand. And squeeze it. And tell him you love him. *This* is the only thing I can hold now.

ZOEY

Are you talking to anyone about this?

SIMON

Other than you? No. I've become a real expert at bottling my shame and my pain and hiding it from the world.

Zoey realizes this is maybe why he was singing to her. So she could help him in some way.

ZOEY

Listen. I'm not, like, an expert on this or anything. Clearly. But I do know one thing. You can't just keep it in. It's not healthy. We live in a very, very mad world, Simon.

He perks up a little when she says this.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Where things don't make a lot of sense. But if you open up and express what you're feeling to others... well, it's gotta be better than what you're doing now. 'Cause living your whole life in your head, like this prison my dad's now in, that's... torture.

SIMON

You're amazing. It's like you know exactly what's going on in my brain.

ZOEY

(guiltily)

Oh. Well, I've just always had that gift. Understanding how other people think. I'm, like, super intuitive.

SIMON

And to think - if you hadn't come up to the cereal bar at the exact same time as me - we never would have even made this connection.

He grabs her in a hug. Craving the connection.

SIMON (CONT'D)

It's a real miracle we've found each other, Zoey.

ZOEY

Yeah. Totally. Such a miracle...

He continues to hug her as she half-smiles back, conflicted.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. ZOEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

A fidgety Zoey sits with her mom at the kitchen table as Maggie organizes a ridiculous amount of pills and pill bottles.

MAGGIE

Can you please eat something?

ZOEY

I'm not hungry. Too much going on in my mind.

MAGGIE

Will you at least humor me? It'll make me feel better.

Zoey gets up and heads for the fridge.

ZOEY

Are those all the pills dad's taking?

MAGGIE

Sure are. I had to write them down on a spreadsheet just to keep track. Which pill. Which hour. I could do a whole PowerPoint presentation on it now. You'd be very impressed.

ZOEY

I'm just impressed you know the term - "PowerPoint."

Zoey opens the fridge. It's mostly filled with soft foods - apple sauce, pudding, and lots of Ensure. She grabs an apple sauce, sits back down and looks at the plethora of pills.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Look at all these. What's this one?

MAGGIE

The doctor just prescribed that this week. He says it'll hopefully help slow down the progression.

ZOEY

That's good news, isn't it?

MAGGIE

Don't get too excited. Your father's condition is what it is. Unfortunately, there's not any miracle drug that's just going to make it all go away.

ZOEY

You think dad's aware that all these things are happening to him? That he's just slowly... dying?

MAGGIE

It's unclear. No one know what's going on in his head. How much he's processing.

ZOEY

Which means he could still be processing *everything*. Right?

Maggie gives Zoey a sympathetic look. She knows how much her daughter wants that to be true.

MAGGIE

I don't know, Zoey. Maybe.
(shifting gears)
Let's talk about something else. Why is your mind spinning? What's going on?

ZOEY

I don't want to burden you with it.

MAGGIE

C'mon. Burden me. I can take it.

ZOEY

Well, I left the office in the middle of a computer crisis today to spend time with a co-worker I have a massive crush on. Then I used info I shouldn't have even known about him to form this... *bond* - like some sort of adorable psycho. I feel real great about the whole thing.

Maggie looks up from her pill counting and distribution.

MAGGIE

That doesn't sound like you.

ZOEY

I know! I'm just so... not myself lately. And I'm worried about you and dad all the time. And--

All of a sudden, Maggie breaks down crying.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

What? What did I say? I knew I shouldn't bother you with it.

MAGGIE

No. It's not you. It's just... this is all very... over-whelming.

ZOEY

I know it is. For all of us.

MAGGIE

I mean, six months ago - Dad was okay, you know? We could still communicate with each other. But now... I can't get through to him. I can't connect or get any kind of real response or-- I should have been the one this happened to.

ZOEY

Don't say that.

MAGGIE

It's true. Would have been easier. He always knew how to handle all the emergencies and the emotional stuff way better than me.

ZOEY

Well, should we ask him how to handle our current situation?

Maggie smiles at her daughter.

MAGGIE

I think we're just going to have to stumble through it together.

ZOEY

The blind leading the blind.

They both laugh.

INT. ZOEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Zoey stands in the doorway watching her father as he blankly watches television. She speaks, almost to herself.

ZOEY

You're still here. Aren't you?

But Mitch just keeps looking at the TV.

INT. SPARQ - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoey heads down the hall carrying her morning coffee. Simon stops her. She still feels torn about yesterday.

SIMON

There she is! My favorite mind-reader!

ZOEY

That's me, Zo-stradamus.

SIMON

I just wanted to tell you... if you ever need anything... I'm here for you. Maybe we can start leaning on each other as we both go through this whole awful grieving process.

ZOEY

Yeah, no. Leaning on each other sounds good. But I should really go work. Mind if we talk later?

INT. SPARQ - BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

Zoey approaches Max as he sits focusing at his computer. (The white board now says "4 DAYS TO LAUNCH.")

ZOEY

Missed you at coffee this morning.

MAX

I came in early and went through the watch's entire codebase.

ZOEY

You find anything? Memory leak? Out of bound exception?

MAX

Not even a floating point error. Where'd you disappear to yesterday? 'Cause that was a very long "be right back."

ZOEY

I might have... bonded with Simon?

MAX

The Simon?! What? How?

ZOEY

I'm giving most of the credit to the cheesequakes. Did Joan say anything?

MAX

No, I'm not even sure she--

Just then, Joan peeks her head out of her office.

JOAN

Zoey - can I see you a minute?

INT. SPARQ - JOAN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Zoey sits as Joan puts the fear of God in her.

JOAN

I'm going to be uncharacteristically honest right now. Don't get used to it. You're one of the best programmers we've got. Which is why it's down to you and one other person for this job.

ZOEY

It is? That's--

JOAN

-- meaningless if I don't pick you. This is a big opportunity. So, why'd you leave work yesterday? And why are you so distracted all of a sudden?

ZOEY

You've noticed that?

JOAN

I notice everything. I'm very good at my job. Are you purposely trying to self-sabotage?

ZOEY

No! I just have a lot going on. And--

JOAN

That wasn't me looking for an answer. It's me telling you to get back to your desk and focus.

INT. SPARQ - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

Zoey heads to her desk, but is intercepted by Leif and Tobin.

LEIF

What was that all about?

ZOEY

Nothing. She just--

LEIF

Was she giving you a clue about the bug? Does it have something to do with our software or the watch's firmware? At least tell us that.

Several of the other bro-grammers perk up at their cubicles.

ZOEY

She didn't say anything.

TOBIN

You sure? 'Cause it kind of seemed like she was giving you some inside information in there. Leaning in. Breaking the glass ceiling. A woman's place is in the house *and* the Senate.

ZOEY

You are aware of the times we are living in, right?

TOBIN

I do. I consider myself a delightful throwback.

ZOEY

I don't.

LEIF

Bro - you gotta stop trying to turn this into an "us versus her" thing. It's not. We're all in this together. So, Zoey, whatever happened in there, whether Joan gave you some sort of special advantage or not, you should know that--

"ALL I DO IS WIN" (by DJ Khaled) starts playing. And the entire bullpen (minus Max) turns into the saddest RAP VIDEO ever.

Guys get up on their desks. Start popping champagne. Making money rain. Doing unseemly acts to their ergonomic chairs. Pencils hit the floor in slo-mo like bullets flying. Leif turns into a much cockier, harder, "real motive" version of himself.

LEIF (CONT'D)

ALL I DO IS WIN WIN WIN NO MATTER WHAT
 GOT MONEY ON MY MIND I CAN NEVER GET ENOUGH
 AND EVERY TIME I STEP UP IN THE BUILDIN'
 EVERYBODY HANDS GO UP
 AND THEY STAY THERE
 AND THEY SAY YEAH
 AND THEY STAY THERE
 UP DOWN, UP DOWN, UP DOWN
 'CAUSE ALL I DO IS WIN WIN WIN
 AND IF YOU GOIN' IN PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR
 MAKE 'EM STAY THERE

Tobin now takes over as Leif nods along in the background.

TOBIN

LUDACRIS GOIN' IN ON THE VERSE
 CAUSE I NEVER BEEN DEFEATED AND I WON'T STOP NOW
 KEEP YOUR HANDS UP GET 'EM IN THE SKY FOR THE HOMIES
 THAT DIDN'T MAKE IT AND THE FOLKS LOCKED DOWN
 I NEVER WENT NO WHERE
 BUT THEY SAYING LUDA'S BACK
 BLAME IT ON THAT CONJURE
 THE HOOD CALL IT LUDA-YAC
 AND I'M ON THIS FOOLISH TRACK, SO I SPIT MY FOOLISH FLOW
 MY HANDS GO UP AND DOWN LIKE STRIPPERS BOOTY'S GO

ZOEY

I so wish I could tell HR about this.

Tobin continues spitting rhymes.

TOBIN

MAKE MILLIONS EVERY YEAR, THE SOUTH'S CHAMPION
 CAUSE ALL I DO, ALL I, ALL I, ALL I
 ALL I DO IS

Leif and the brogrammers come back in. Taunting Zoey. Waving their hands in the air. Flaunting their superiority at her.

LEIF (AND ALL THE BROGRAMMERS)

ALL I DO IS WIN WIN WIN NO MATTER WHAT
 GOT MONEY ON MY MIND I CAN NEVER GET ENOUGH
 AND EVERY TIME I STEP UP IN THE BUILDIN'
 EVERYBODY HANDS GO UP

Zoey closes her eyes - trying to end this madness. When she opens them all the bro-grammers are computing again as if the song never happened. (*We are exactly where we were before the song started.*)

ZOEY

I'm sorry. "Whether she gave me some advantage or not..." - what?

LEIF

I'm rooting for you. That's all.

ZOEY

(not buying it anymore)
 Glad to hear it.

Leif gives Zoey a gentle smile and returns to his cubicle.

INT. MO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Zoey races into Mo's apartment as Mo cuts some vegetables.

ZOEY

This whole thing's a terrible curse!

MO

Was my door just unlocked, or--

ZOEY

I always knew I was bad at reading people. But it's worse than I thought.

MO

'Cause you know there is a protocol. You knock. I answer.

ZOEY

My whole office is against me, Mo! Like they're actively rooting for my failure. And the one guy besides my friend Max who I thought was also on my side - he's the leader of the haters!

Zoey gets in Mo's face. Desperate:

ZOEY (CONT'D)

You gotta help me! I don't want to know what other people are thinking or *singing* any more. It's either making me feel extremely guilty or extremely bad about myself or both.

Zoey looks up towards the sky.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

So, if this was supposed to be some *gift* - I wish I never had it!

MO

You realize you just shouted at the old couple in the apartment above me?

Zoey's phone RINGS. She picks it up.

ZOEY

Hello? Oh no. No, I'll be right there.

She hangs up, dazed.

MO

What was that about?

ZOEY

My dad's in the hospital.

And off Zoey's look of worry, we...

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Zoey races in to see her mother and David hovering over Mitch in a hospital bed. Mitch seems more dazed than normal.

ZOEY

What happened?

MAGGIE

It's my fault. I was trying to help him to the bathroom. And I lost my grip and he fell.

DAVID

I told you you can't be doing that kind of physical stuff anymore, Mom. I should help with that.

MAGGIE

You can't help every single time your father needs to go to the bathroom. Besides, you have a pregnant wife who needs you.

Maggie looks to Zoey.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

And don't blame yourself either. You *both* have your own lives. We're just going to have find the money to get some extra help, or--

The DOCTOR comes in holding some x-rays.

DOCTOR

Okay, so the good news is he didn't hit his head.

ZOEY

Which means there's still bad news.

DOCTOR

The scans shows a small fracture in his lower back. I'm going to give you pain meds and he's going to need to wear a back brace from now on.

ZOEY

That's going to make him even more miserable.

The doctor sees how frustrated and stressed everyone is.

DOCTOR

Listen, there's going to be moments like this along the way. There'll also be moments where Mitch seems more alert, even a little better. Good days and bad days. That's the process with these slow moving brain diseases.

ZOEY

So, it's going to continue like this? Get worse and worse? 'Cause I'm trying to imagine what "worse" looks like.

DOCTOR

I wish I could tell you differently. You just need to be strong. And really lean on family and other loved ones as much as possible right now.

INT. SAN FRANCISCO CHEESECAKE CO. - FERRY BUILDING - NIGHT

Zoey stands in front of a STORE CLERK.

ZOEY

Two cheesequakes, please.

INT. FERRY BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Zoey leaves the bakery and types SIMON on her phone. Just then:

SIMON (O.S.)

Back so soon? I warned you they were addictive.

She looks up to see Simon right in front of her.

ZOEY

Oh, hi. I was just about to call you.

SIMON

Is everything okay?

ZOEY

Yeah. Well, no. I'm having a little freak out about my dad. I was going to take you up on that whole "leaning on each other" thing. Is now a bad--

VOICE (O.S.)

I hope you're stopping him from buying any more of those things!

They both turn to see a woman, JESSICA, (late 20's, pretty, upbeat, friendly) heading towards them carrying shopping bags.

JESSICA

He's so obsessed he wants them to be one of the dessert options at the wedding.

Zoey quickly starts to piece together what's happening.

ZOEY

The... wedding?

SIMON

Zoey, this is my fiancée, Jessica. Zoey and I work with each other at Sparq.

ZOEY

Not exactly "with each other." I'm just a software engineer. While your man here's a big ol' fancy suit guy.

JESSICA

Nice to meet you, Zoey. And there's no shame in being an engineer. This town wouldn't be the same without you guys.

SIMON

She would know. Jessica works front-of-house at Quince.

JESSICA

And practically everyone who comes into our restaurant is in your biz. I'm convinced that at the end of the day, either AI or coders are going to take over the planet.

ZOEY

I'm not sure which would be worse.

They laugh. Then, tentatively:

SIMON

Uhm, we were just going to go grab a bite. Do you want to--

ZOEY

Thank you. But I should -- there's this bug on our new health app I really need to go work on.

JESSICA

You sure? I'd love to talk to one of Simon's co-workers. 'Cause the man tells me nothing.

ZOEY

Maybe another time. Have a good night.

Zoey quickly high-tails it out of there. She throws the box of cheesequakes into a trash can as she goes.

INT. SPARQ - BULLPEN - DAY

Zoey tries her best to work, but her mind is clearly elsewhere. (The white board now reads "3 DAYS TO LAUNCH.")

ZOEY

I can't believe Simon has a fiancée.

MAX

I can.

(off her look)

What? I'm man enough to admit when another man's handsome.

(then; reassuring)

Maybe he's not all that. Maybe he chews with his mouth open or is secretly a serial killer or... both.

ZOEY

Yeah, maybe...

They hear LAUGHTER from Joan's office. They look over to see Joan and Leif getting along famously.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Look at that. Joan's never laughed at a single word I've said. He's going to get the promotion.

MAX

Like I want to feel happy for other people's success. But then I don't.

ZOEY

You were right about him. He's a wolf in cheap clothing. I read that guy totally wrong.

MAX

Well, it's not over yet. You just need to solve the mystery bug that none of the other brilliant minds here can crack and steal all his glory.

ZOEY

Oh, is that all I have to do?

They hear even more laughter from Joan's office.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

(upset)

Okay, now he's just showing off.

INT. ZOEY'S PARENT'S HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Zoey sits alone on the couch with her father - who is now wearing a back brace over his clothes. Her dad stares at the TV. Zoey takes a deep breath and decides to talk to him.

ZOEY

Hey, dad. I'm, uhh, going through a little bit of a rough patch and could really use your help. I'm flailing at work. I just found out the guy I like is engaged. Oh, and also, I'm either going totally nuts or suddenly I have this amazing ability to hear people's inner thoughts... as big musical numbers. Don't ask. I just... feel like everyone's against me. I'm losing my mind. And the one person who always seemed to know how to make me feel better in times like this isn't really here anymore. Which is just... not fair. Because I really need you right now. So, can you just like - snap out of this? Or make it all go away or something? 'Cause I don't know who I am or what I'm doing anymore...

Zoey breaks down. After a moment... *the music starts*. Zoey perks up to see Mitch slowly get up off the couch, throw off his back brace, turn away from the TV and start singing to Zoey the song "TRUE COLORS" (by Cyndi Lauper).

As he sings, Mitch is... alive. Gone are all traces of his disease. He is the man he was before. And he is... fantastic.

MITCH

YOU WITH THE SAD EYES
DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, OH I REALIZE
IT'S HARD TO TAKE COURAGE
IN A WORLD FULL OF PEOPLE
YOU CAN LOSE SIGHT OF IT ALL
THE DARKNESS INSIDE YOU
CAN MAKE YOU FEEL SO SMALL

Zoey wipes away the tears as she looks at her father, the man she knew, with a mixture of awe and wonder.

MITCH (CONT'D)

SHOW ME A SMILE THEN
 DON'T BE UNHAPPY
 CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN
 I LAST SAW YOU LAUGHING
 THIS WORLD MAKES YOU CRAZY
 AND YOU'VE TAKEN ALL YOU CAN BEAR
 JUST CALL ME UP
 'CAUSE I WILL ALWAYS BE THERE

As Mitch sings, all other light in the room seems to gradually disappear until it's just the two of them, staring at each other. Somewhere where time and space no longer exists.

MITCH (CONT'D)

AND I SEE YOUR TRUE COLORS
 SHINING THROUGH
 I SEE YOUR TRUE COLORS
 AND THAT'S WHY I LOVE YOU

SO DON'T BE AFRAID TO LET THEM SHOW
 YOUR TRUE COLORS
 TRUE COLORS ARE BEAUTIFUL
 I SEE YOUR TRUE COLORS
 SHINING THROUGH
 I SEE YOUR TRUE COLORS
 AND THAT'S WHY I LOVE YOU
 SO DON'T BE AFRAID TO LET THEM SHOW
 YOUR TRUE COLORS
 TRUE COLORS ARE BEAUTIFUL

The lights slowly start returning to normal as Mitch puts back on the back brace and comes back to the couch.

MITCH (CONT'D)

LIKE A RAINBOW
 OH OH OH OH OH LIKE A RAINBOW

By the time Mitch is sitting he has returned to his wide-eyed, slightly slack-jawed state. Zoey can't help but smile, APPLAUD, and kiss her father with gratitude.

END ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

INT. ZOHEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

An excited Zoey races towards the kitchen. As she runs down the hallway she catches a glimpse of an old photo on the wall. She doubles-back and takes a look at it.

CLOSE ON: The same photo we saw at the beginning. The whole family sailing off the coast of San Fran when they were all younger. Everyone looks very happy. Zoey gets an idea...

INT. ZOHEY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Zoey charges into the room. Maggie sits with David and Emily.

ZOHEY

Dad's processing everything we're saying! He's still with us!

MAGGIE

How do you know?

DAVID

What are you talking about?

*

*

ZOHEY

I just - you're just going to have to trust me on this, okay?! But this is amazing news! Also...

Zoey holds up the SAILING PHOTO to the group.

ZOHEY (CONT'D)

We're taking him sailing.

MAGGIE

Zoey, that's sweet. But I really don't know if that's a good idea.

DAVID

He just hurt his back. Why would we--

This time Zoey decides to hold her ground.

ZOHEY

Stop! Dad always liked being outside. And this is going to make him happy.
(then; declaratively)
So, I'll call the boat rental place. All you have to do is clear your Sunday, bring a light jacket and try to enjoy yourselves. Sound good?

INT. MO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mo opens the door to see Zoey, vinyl record in hand.

MO
You knocked this time.

ZOEY
I did. I also come bearing gifts!

Zoey hands her the record. It's James Brown - Sex Machine.

ZOEY (CONT'D)
You probably already have it. But the
guy in the store said it's a classic.

MO
What's this for?

ZOEY
You've just been very helpful with
me and-- you have it, don't you?

MO
Three copies. But - so what? C'mon in.

Mo lets Zoey in. She goes to pour some wine.

MO (CONT'D)
Is your father okay?

ZOEY
Better than okay! He sang to me, Mo!
Do you know how incredible that is?

MO
No. Because I don't know your father
or anything about him.

ZOEY
Oh. Well, it's incredible! And it's
making me think this whole *whatever* I
have might not be a curse after all.

MO
I've been telling you that for
days! But you had to go and get all
weird and in your head about it.

ZOEY
Well, now I'm starting to understand
its true power. Which is... massive!
Here's a crazy thought. What if this
happened to me for a reason? What if
I was somehow chosen to hear
people's inner thoughts - as songs -
and then I swoop in to help them
solve their issues... or whatever?

MO
 (dubious)
 You mean, like, a super awkward
 superhero?

ZOEY
 I don't know! I'm spitballing! I'm
 just really happy and inspired right
 now, okay? These are not sensations
 I'm used to feeling lately.

MO
 Then let me add to the good news. The
 Make Out Room asked me to play another
 gig this weekend. Turns out - they
 loved my last set. So, since you're
 now my good luck charm - wanna come?
 And not talk to me while I'm DJ'ing?

Mo hands Zoey a glass of wine. A friendship being formed...

ZOEY
 Uhm, yeah. That would be fun.

INT. SPARQ - MICRO KITCHEN - DAY

Zoey dumps a mixture of a few different cereals into her bowl.

VOICE (O.S.)
 See - that's the way to do it.

Zoey turns to see Simon standing before her.

ZOEY
 Riiiiight? I mean - why limit
 ourselves? We were so myopic in our
 last cereal conversation.

SIMON
 So, I did what you said. Last night
 I sat Jessica down and told her
 everything I've been feeling lately.
 Kind of just let it all pour out of
 me.

ZOEY
 And? How'd it go?

SIMON
 Well, it definitely felt good to say
 it out loud. And I guess maybe it
 gave her some clarity on why I've
 been quiet or more removed lately or
 whatever. So that part was helpful.

ZOEY

But?

Simon starts pacing as they talk.

SIMON

I'm not sure she *got it*, you know?
Like - she hasn't had any death or
real tragedy in her life, so I'm not
sure she'll ever really relate. At
least not the way you do...

Simon looks at Zoey meaningfully. A connection. Then:

SIMON (CONT'D)

You gave me good advice. It's
just... complicated.

Something BEEPS on Simon's Sparq watch. He looks at it.

ZOEY

What was that?

SIMON

Ten thousand steps. I went on a jog
this morning.

(then; continuing)

Anyway, I guess I'll keep trying to
communicate with her about it. It's
just hard when the two sides aren't
really connecting--

All of a sudden - a lightbulb goes off in Zoey's head.

ZOEY

Sorry. Will you excuse me, Simon?

Zoey races off. Simon calls after her.

SIMON

You forgot your cereal(s).

INT. SPARQ - BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

Zoey urgently races up to Max as he plugs away. (The white
board now says "2 DAYS TO LAUNCH.")

ZOEY

It's not the watch. Or the app. *It's both.* That 50 over 20 number isn't a
reading. It's our default value we
plugged in when we were programming
it. The app and the watch aren't even
talking to each other.

MAX

So just a little rearranging--

ZOEY

-- and a couple include statements
and the problem is solved!

Joan peers out at Zoey from her office. Zoey is totally taking charge in the moment. Just like a manager should.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Tobin - go through the watch's
firmware repository and revert any
code you or any of the other guys
touched while looking for the bug.

TOBIN

Why should I listen to you?

ZOEY

Because if the watch launches with
faulty software it's going to
reflect badly on all of us.

(calling out)

Leif - grab some other coders and
start preparing a build to ship and
wait for my final push...

Leif nods and gets to work.

INT. SPARQ - JOAN'S OFFICE - LATER

Zoey sits across from Joan.

JOAN

Congratulations. You solved the bug.

ZOEY

I did.

JOAN

So, I just want to ask you one more
time - why do you think you're
"Manager of Engineering" material?

Zoey takes a breath. Then, way more confidently than before:

ZOEY

Because it's what I want. I'm the
best programmer here. I know what
I'm doing. And... I deserve it.

Joan takes Zoey in - impressed by her growing strength. The
song BEAUTIFUL DAY (by U2) starts playing...

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BAY - DAY

The song continues as Zoey and her whole family sail together. Emily stands next to David, who holds the back of Mitch's wheelchair. Mitch faces the sea - blankets on him, the air hitting his face. Zoey and Maggie talk about Mitch from a far.

MAGGIE

You really think it's okay for him to be on the water like this?

ZOEY

We can't keep shielding him from the world. We should be doing the opposite.

MAGGIE

I hear you. I'm just concerned that--

ZOEY

Mom, look at him. He's happy right now. Believe me.

They both stare at Mitch. The wind blows his hair. It almost looks like there's a small smile on his face.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

The doctor said there's going to be good days and bad days, remember? Let's chalk this up to one of the good ones.

Maggie nods. They go join the others. Zoey takes control of the wheelchair. David puts his arms around his wife's pregnant belly. Maggie grabs her husband's limp hand.

MAGGIE

Being out here... it brings back a lot of nice old family memories. Doesn't it, honey?

Maggie isn't really expecting any sort of response. And yet...

Mitch turns his head towards Maggie a little and squeezes her hand back. She looks over at Zoey - surprised. Tears start to involuntarily stream down Maggie's face.

The song continues as we PULL BACK away from the family all out on the vast open sea together.

INT. SPARQ - HALLWAY - DAY

Zoey strides into the office wearing clothes that feel a bit more... professional. She passes by Simon's office. He waves

to her as he talks with a couple other SUITS. She waves back. As Zoey passes the kitchen, Leif and Tobin catch up to her.

LEIF

Hey! Congratulations on the promotion. That's awesome!

TOBIN

Yeah - congrats! I've now got two female bosses. It's like I'm working at Goop. But without the added perk of seeing Gwyneth every day.

LEIF

I just want you to know that I am nothing but a dutiful soldier. And with you as our team manager - I will always have your back.

ZOEY

(under her breath)
Or try to stab me in it.

LEIF

What was that?

ZOEY

(diplomatically)
Nothing. I know we're all going to accomplish great things together.

INT. SPARQ - BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

Zoey heads into the bullpen and passes by the ominous white board that has now been wiped clean. Max calls out to her as she comes closer to him.

MAX

There she is. Our new team leader. Is it weird that I'm now a little intimidated by you?
(off Zoey's laugh)
So, day one. How does it feel?

ZOEY

Really good, actually.
(taking a seat)
I think it's just nice to finally get a win. I mean, with everything else going on, it's like - one less thing to worry about. Cross that off the list!

MAX

I'm glad to hear it.

Zoey turns and faces Max.

ZOEY

You know, I never got to thank you for being such a great friend through all this. There have been so many surprises and curveballs thrown at me lately. It's just very comforting having you as like - my rock. And - crazy thing is - I haven't even told you everything that's been going on with me lately. You wouldn't believe--

Max is nodding along. But his head isn't fully in the convo.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Are you all right? What's going on?

MAX

Nothing. It's just... last night--

All of a sudden, music starts. And Max begins singing I THINK I LOVE YOU (by The Partridge Family.)

MAX (CONT'D)

I WAS SLEEPING AND RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A GOOD DREAM
LIKE ALL AT ONCE I WAKE UP
FROM SOMETHING THAT KEEPS KNOCKING AT MY BRAIN

ZOEY

(amused by this)

Oh, now you're singing, too? I don't think I know this one...

(Note - Max does not acknowledge Zoey's talking at any point. He's expressing his inner feelings as song while she comments.)

MAX

BEFORE I GO INSANE I HOLD MY PILLOW TO MY HEAD
AND SPRING UP IN MY BED
SCREAMING OUT THE WORDS I DREAD

ZOEY

What words are those?

Max stands up and sings louder than before.

MAX

I THINK I LOVE YOU

ZOEY

(uh oh)

I'm sorry... what?

Max now sings around Zoey. He spins her in her chair and uses it almost like a dancing partner.

MAX

THIS MORNING I WOKE UP WITH THIS FEELING
I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH AND SO I JUST DECIDED TO
MYSELF
I'D HIDE IT TO MYSELF AND NEVER TALK ABOUT IT
AND DID NOT GO AND SHOUT IT WHEN YOU WALKED INTO THE ROOM
I THINK I LOVE YOU

ZOEY

(dear God)

Okay. I did hear you right the
first time.

Max jumps up on his desk, pulls a microphone out of his pocket and continues crooning to Zoey.

MAX

I THINK I LOVE YOU SO WHAT AM I SO AFRAID OF
I'M AFRAID THAT I'M NOT SURE OF A LOVE THERE IS NO CURE FOR
I THINK I LOVE YOU ISN'T THAT WHAT LIFE IS MADE OF
THOUGH IT WORRIES ME TO SAY THAT I NEVER FELT THIS WAY

Max sits back down and puts the microphone away. He then looks back at Zoey as if everything's normal.

ZOEY

(dreading it)

Last night... what?

MAX

I was thinking the same thing. This
place wouldn't be nearly the same if
it wasn't for our... friendship. Now
tell me - what crazy thing's been
happening to you lately?

Before Zoey can respond, we CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW