

TOAST

"ARDEN"

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INT. RESTROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

WE'RE IN A TOILET STALL WHERE MAX LEEDS, 31, AWKWARDLY HANDSOME, SITS ON A TOILET. THE FAINT MURMUR OF A PARTY EVIDENT IN THE BACKGROUND.

WE HEAR THE DOOR OPEN. THE PARTY'S NOISE BRIEFLY DISRUPTS THE SILENCE OF THE BATHROOM THEN, FOOTSTEPS.

MAX DOES WHAT WE ALL DO IN THIS SITUATION - HE SNIFFS. A COURTESY, MAKING HIS PRESENCE KNOWN.

VOICE

Really?

MAX UNLOCKS THE DOOR AND AS IT SWINGS OPEN WE SEE PAGE SANDERS, 27, A VISION IN HER DRESS. CONFIDENT, NO NONSENSE AND RIGHT NOW, ANNOYED.

PAGE

I've been looking for you.

MAX

I've been looking for you!

PAGE

In the mens room? Well, you're doing it wrong.

WE NOW SEE THAT MAX IS SITTING THERE IN HIS SUIT, PANTS ON, ON THE TOILET.

PAGE (CONT'D)

C'mon. My family is wondering where you are.

AT THE MENTION OF HER FAMILY, MAX REACHES TO CLOSE THE DOOR. PAGE STOPS IT.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Stop!

MAX

Remember when we talked about finding  
a happy middle?

MAX HOLDS HIS HANDS APART AND THEN:

MAX (CONT'D)

Between the wedding that I wanted  
(hands get much closer) and the  
wedding that you wanted? (hands  
outstretched)

PAGE

I thought we were kidding. (then)  
Max, this isn't the first Texas  
wedding you've been to. You know that  
down here it's go big or go big.

MAX

C'mon, it's Austin.

PAGE

Austin, Houston... Texas is Texas.  
Like milk is milk. You are violently  
allergic! If it hits your lips, we run  
for cover.

MAX

That's it! Just tell everyone I  
accidentally had a glass of...

PAGE

(Interrupting)

Max!

MAX

I'm coming!

MAX STANDS AND EXITS THE STALL.

PAGE

They love you, you know, my family.

MAX

And I love them.

SHE GIVES HIM A LOOK OF DISBELIEF.

MAX (CONT'D)

I do! I love them. (Then) I mean,  
your dad did spring a prenup on me  
today. And your mom asked if maybe I  
didn't have a different tie, something  
less "democrat", as if that's a thing.  
Until I stood in that room just now I  
I never really realized just how  
different we are.

PAGE

Yes, Max. I come from money, you  
don't. I have a huge family, you don't  
have any family.

MAX

Whoa, whoa, whoa! That we know of!

BEAT

PAGE

Tonight is our rehearsal dinner.  
We've got 147 people out there.

(MORE)

PAGE (CONT'D)

Yes, they are *my* guests, *my* family,  
but after tomorrow they'll be your  
family.

Every girl dreams of this. Please make  
this the wedding that I've always  
wanted. We're so close. Please.

MAX TAKES A BEAT THEN STANDS AND TAKES PAGE IN HIS ARMS.

MAX

I've wanted to marry you from the  
moment that I saw you. I will be the  
man that you need me to be. I promise,  
I won't ruin the wedding that you've  
always dreamed of.

AND JUST THEN, THE DOOR FLIES OPEN AND A WOMAN RUSHES IN AND  
VOMITS. AFTER A BEAT SHE RISES, WIPING HER MOUTH.

THIS IS ARDEN, 27, (NOT AS PRETTY AS SHE THINKS SHE IS AND  
LOVES HER SOME LIQUOR).

ARDEN

Haaay!

MAX

Arden however...

PAGE

Arden *could* ruin this.

OFF MAX AND PAGE WE:

CUT TO:

INT. REHEARSAL DINNER RESTAURANT - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

A LARGE PATIO, IS OUR HOME FOR THE EVENING. IVY COVERED BRICK WALLS, STRING LIGHTS ABOVE, WHITE TABLECLOTHS AND PERFECTLY PROPORTIONED CENTERPIECES EXUDE AN AIR OF FORETHOUGHT AND YES, MONEY.

MAX JOINS PAGE, NOW SEATED AT A LARGE TABLE WITH HER PARENTS EARL (60'S, SELF MADE, ENERGETIC) AND MARGIE (60'S, SMART, STYLISH) AND HER OLDER SISTER TONI (36, FUNKY, SHELTERED).

MAX

Arden's going to be okay. Julie took her to get some water and to find something to put in her stomach.

PAGE

I should've been prepared for that. Ards and alcohol are a vicious combination. Like the Cowboys and football this year.

TONI

Hey! My 'boys are tied for 5th in NFL championships behind the Packers, Bears, Giants and Steelers.

MAX GIVES PAGE A "SEE WHAT I MEAN" LOOK.

PAGE

Okay, so I've told you this about a hundred times, but you're like a goldfish when it comes to this wedding...

MAX

(playing along) Look, treasure! Look, treasure! Look, Treasure!

PAGE

Interesting. You usually go plastic castle.

MAX

(indicating the room) New bowl.

PAGE

So, you remember Reverend Baines.

MAX

Question is, does he remember us?

THEY LOOK TO THE GOOD REVEREND WHO IS ENGAGED IN PLEASANT CONVERSATION...WITH A LARGE FIGUS.

PAGE

Doesn't matter. He married my parents and as a favor to them, was nice enough to come out of retirement for this so...Hey, where is Vince? Where is your best man?

MAX

(checks his watch)His flight from Bermuda was supposed to land over an hour ago. He'll be here.

SHE GIVES HIM A "HE BETTER BE" LOOK AND MAX LEANS IN AND GIVES HER A KISS. PAGE MOTIONS TO HER PARENTS, URGING MAX TO...

MAX (CONT'D)

Hey, thank you guys for this. All of this. It's so...big. (Page elbows him) And beautiful.

EARL

It oughtta be. Cost more than our  
first house.

MAX LAUGHS. EARL DOESN'T.

MAX

Are you... (To Page) Is he serious?  
Do you know what we could do with that  
kind of money?!

PAGE

(Yeah, get married!) I do.

MAX

I'd kill for that kind of money!

EARL

And you wonder why I insist on a  
prenup.

JULIE (32, TEXAS TOMBOY, UP FOR ANYTHING) THEN SITS DOWN NEXT  
TO MAX.

MAX

How's Arden?

JULIE

They didn't have VOSS water. She said  
she only drinks VOSS water. But, I  
got her something else to drink.

MAX

Juice? Ginger ale?

JUST THEN A LOUD SERIES **TINGS!** RING THROUGH THE ROOM.

PAGE

What was that?



JULIE

Iced tea.

MAX

Ah, good.

JULIE

Long Island. Buckle up.

MAX

PAGE

What?

What's happening?

ANGLE ON:

ARDEN, STANDING AT A TABLE, **VISIBLY DRUNK.**

ARDEN

So...Hello?! Sit down people! Hi, I want to this opportunity to welcome everybody to the night before the big night, before...the big night! Which is tomorrow. When the wedding gets married! YAY! I'm Page's life long longest life...friend and Arden and I am, if you don't didn't know, responsible for these two getting married! MEE!

ANGLE ON:

PAGE GRABS MAX'S ARM. JULIE LEANS FORWARD ENJOYING IT.

TONI

Let the toasts begin!

**END COLD OPEN**

ACT 1

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

MAX AND PAGE, TONI, JULIE, EARL AND MARGIE, ALL WATCH DRUNK ARDEN BEGIN HER TOAST. PAGE HAS A DEATH GRIP ON MAX'S ARM.

MAX

She's your best friend and one of the most important people in your life, let's just give her the benefit of the doubt.

PAGE

You're right. Wait, tell me the "best friend", "most important people" part again 'cause right now...

ARDEN, DRUNK AND DRAMATIC, CONTINUES WITH HER SPEECH.

ARDEN

So how'd I do it? How did I bring Max and Page together? Easy! I slept with the best man, BOOM! (Then) Sorry, Julie.

VARIOUS GUESTS REACT TO HEARING THIS. CUT TO: AN ELDERLY COUPLE.

ELDERLY MAN

What was that?

ELDERLY WOMAN

She said she had sex with the other one's boyfriend.

ELDERLY MAN

Who's her boyfriend?

ELDERLY WOMAN

We haven't met him yet.

THE ELDERLY MAN NODS AND SMILES, UNDERSTANDING.

JULIE

Excuse me!?

MAX

(to Julie) Ha! Backfire!

JULIE FLIPS MAX A NO-LOOK BIRD.

ARDEN

You see, four years ago...

CUT TO:

**EXT. CAFE - SIDEWALK - DAY - FLASHBACK**

PAGE AND TONI STAND ON A SIDEWALK OUTSIDE A NONDESCRIPT STOREFRONT IN DOWNTOWN AUSTIN.

ARDEN V.O.

...I forget why, but Page was in a  
rut, a funk...

**NOTE: WHENEVER THE PERSON GIVING THE SPEECH (IN THIS PILOT IT'S ARDEN) HAS A VOICE OVER, THE CHARACTERS ON SCREEN WILL STOP AND LISTEN AND REACT ACCORDINGLY.**

PAGE LOOKS TO TONI

PAGE

*Had I been in a funk?*

TONI

*A rut, maybe. But not a funk.*

PAGE AND TONI LOOK TO CAMERA.

PAGE

*(to camera) There was no funk.*

ARDEN V.O.

...and I was the only person who could  
pull her out of it. That's who I am  
for Page, I'm funk removal. So I took  
her where I always go, my favorite  
place, where I feel most at home,  
that's not, you know, my home.  
Downtown, Austin.

ARDEN

Where the hell am I!?

PAGE

We thought you got lost.

ARDEN

I did! It's like the Austin I know  
disappeared and I ended up in some  
bizarre land where everyone's wearing  
used clothes and rocking iconic facial  
hair.

PAGE

(correcting her) Ironic facial hair.

JUST THEN A GUY WITH A TOM SELLECK MOUSTACHE APPROACHES.

TONI

What up, Magnum.

ARDEN

(to Page) Iconic.

THE GUY SCOFFS AS HE PASSES THEM BY.

PAGE

They're not open yet.

ARDEN

What!? I can't believe I agreed to  
this.

PAGE

We'll just walk around...This is the  
only place in the city that has it,  
so...

ARDEN

Walk around?! Here?!

TONI

We're fifteen minutes from your house.

ARDEN

These people? Are not our people. I  
stick out like a sore thumb.

TONI

What? No one's even looking at you!

ARDEN

I know! That's the thing! People are  
always looking at me. But here, I can  
feel them *not* looking at me. (then) I  
feel very threatened.

PAGE

Don't you guys feel like we've lived  
in this little bubble of private  
school and privilege for too long?

ARDEN AND TONI TAKE THIS IN.

TONI

Not me.

ARDEN

Me neither.

TONI'S PHONE DINGS AND SHE BEGINS TO TEXT.

PAGE

I'm 23 years old, I live with my  
parents, I work for the family  
business I don't want to look up in 5  
years and...

TONI

...Careful...

PAGE

You know what I mean. Maybe it's time  
that we mixed it up, took a risk, you  
know?

ARDEN

You want to take more risks!? Your  
"risk taking" is why we're standing  
here waiting for the only pharmacy in  
the city that sells the morning after  
pill to open!

TONI

I didn't say it. (re: phone) Dad wants  
to know what we're doing.

PAGE LOOKS OVER ARDEN AND TONI TO THE CAFE ACROSS THE STREET

PAGE

We're getting coffee.

ARDEN

We are?

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DAY - FLASHBACK

IT'S A COOL SPACE, RAW, HIPSTER CHIC AND VERY LOCAL. MAX MAKES THE COFFEE WHILE JULIE WORKS THE COUNTER.

JULIE

When we opened this place, we never agreed on a specific terminology.

MAX

Why can't you just say we're out of croissants? What's the significance of "Eighty-six"? I don't say "Eighty-six toilet paper" when we run out.

JULIE

Maybe you should. Maybe if you had, I wouldn't have spent all of last Saturday walking around wearing just one sock.

MAX

What'd you do with the other sock?

JULIE

I don't know Max. Let me know if you find it.

MAX

Okay, from now on? No more jargon.

JULIE

Roger that!

MAX

Jargon!

MAX MOVES PAST JULIE.

JULIE

Are you wearing cologne?

MAX

No. (then) It's body spray. Too much?

JULIE

Not if you're applying for a mall job  
at Abercrombie. You could be the new  
reason that no one shops there.

MAX BEGINS MAKING A LATTE.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Oh, and I don't need any foam drama  
today, from you Mr. lactose  
intolerant, or from the customers.

MAX

Drama? I'm an artist Jules. I make  
foam portraits at the top of every cup  
based on the feeling I get from each  
customer.

HE FINISHES A DRINK AND HANDS IT TO A CUTE GIRL AT THE  
COUNTER.

CUTE GIRL

You just looked at me and  
thought...dragon?



**MAX**

I did. Yeah.

**CUTE GIRL**

(beat) Is it cause I'm Chinese? Is it an Asian thing? Cause that's really...

**MAX**

No! God no. It's not an Asian thing at all, it's...Dragon breath. It's a bad breath thing, I would never...uh uh.

**AGHAST, THE CUTE GIRL HURRIES AWAY.**

**JULIE**

Why do you do that?

**MAX**

Tell me her breath wasn't stank.

**JULIE**

It was horrible. But she was cute! You always do that. You say you want to meet someone, you put on cologne, but you find these stupid reasons to write them off without giving them a chance.

**MAX**

I don't do that.

**O.S.**

Yeah you do.

**ENTER MAX'S ROOMMATE VINCE, 27 VISIBLE TATTOOS, EXTREME SPORTS ENTHUSIAST. HE MAKES HIMSELF AT HOME IN THE PASTRY CASE.**

VINCE

Did we eighty-six croissants? Really?

HE GRABS ANOTHER PASTRY AND BEGINS TO EAT. THEN:

VINCE (CONT'D)

Smells like a Russian singles party in here.

JULIE

Max is wearing cologne.

MAX

It's body spray! (then) And I don't do that. I don't look at a woman and immediately see their flaws.

VINCE

Yeah you do.

MAX

Okay, (looking around) see the girl near the window? She's cute.

JULIE

She is. You made a thumbs up in her cappuccino.

MAX

Oh. Yeah, no. Now I remember, that was actually a big toe. She's wearing Uggs. Sweaty feet, can't do it.

JULIE

That's just insane.

VINCE

Okay, this is an easy fix, it's just about changing your point of view. See, in my book, if a woman wears UGGS, she's down for anything.

JULIE

Why is that?

VINCE

Why isn't that?

MAX

(trying again) Let me...okay, those two over there. Two lattes, skim and whole. Let's start with skim:

VINCE

Let's take them as a team! Dude, if you see anything other than a three way when you look at them, there's something wrong.

JULIE

I just think you're not giving yourself a chance, you've got these unrealistic standards, everybody has flaws.

MAX

Ah, so aim lower.

JULIE

No. Well, sort of. Nobody's perfect Max, I hate to tell you, but you've got your issues too.

VINCE

A Dad in prison, you can't grow a good beard and you still haven't figured out how to erase your browser history. These things stack up.

JULIE

So maybe instead of looking for the things that you don't want, look for the things that you do want.

MAX

Because it's just not that easy. I have a very specific list.

JULIE

Oh we know.

VINCE

An independent, confident, naturally gorgeous woman who's...

JULIE

...against cosmetic surgery, doesn't have any family issues and...

VINCE

...who's never read any of the Harry Potter books.

JULIE

I mean...everyone's read Harry Potter.

MAX

Not me.

JULIE

Communist.

PAGE (PRE-LAP)

That's just ridiculous.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DAY - FLASHBACK

PAGE, TONI AND ARDEN ENTER THE CAFE.

ARDEN

Why?! People should be looking. I'm  
not wearing a bra!

TONI

Say what!?

ARDEN

Nipple pads and double stick tape. It  
works wonders. But not here, not  
today! Something's happened. I feel  
powerless. Invisible. Wait...(dead  
serious)can you see me?

PAGE ROLLS HER EYES.

ANGLE ON:

VINCE, WHO SEE'S PAGE, TONI AND ARDEN APPROACHING

VINCE

Ooh! Now, there's a little math  
involved in this one but...those three  
coming at us now, what do you see?

MAX LOOKS UP AND SEE'S PAGE, ARDEN AND TONI APPROACHING.

MAX

Bingo wings (Toni), Daddy issues  
(Arden) and...Wow (Page)

VINCE

Wrong! Four way! Here, I'll draw it  
out for you, they can get complicated.

VINCE GOES TO LOOK FOR A PEN AND PAPER AS JULIE LEANS IN TO  
MAX WHO CAN'T TAKE HIS EYES OFF OF PAGE.

JULIE

Was that a "Wow"?

AND OFF MAX UNABLE TO TAKE HIS EYES OFF OF PAGE, WE:

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

PAGE AND MAX ARE LISTENING TO ARDEN. PAGE LEANS IN.

PAGE

I don't like this.

MAX

Why? The only person in this room that  
she's making look bad is her.

PAGE

So far! She started her speech talking  
about sex! I mean, know your  
audience! Plus, she knows things Max.

MAX

Like what?

PAGE

I don't know! At this point does it matter? She could just make stuff up!

MAX

We've been together for 4 years. I know all of your secrets. There's nothing that she could say that would change the way that I feel about you.

PAGE AND TONI EXCHANGE A LOOK, MAX CATCHES IT.

MAX (CONT'D)

Is there?

PAGE

(covering) No, of course not. (then)  
She's got a belly full of drinks, an open mic and a big imagination!

PAGE TURNS BACK TO ARDEN AND MAX KEEPS HIS EYES ON PAGE WONDERING IF THERE ARE INDEED THINGS HE MAY NOT KNOW ABOUT HIS WIFE TO BE.

FADE OUT.

**END OF ACT 1**

**ACT 2**

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

MAX, PAGE, JULIE AND TONI LISTEN WHILE ARDEN RAMBLES ON O.S.  
TONI LEANS OVER TO PAGE.

TONI

(sotto) You told me you told him!

PAGE

I was going to!

TONI

But...?

PAGE

"Hey, you know how romantic it is to think back to the day we met? Yeah, well, that special day? I thought that I may have been with child." It doesn't really flow!

MAX

What?

PAGE

(covering) I was asking, where is Vince!? Where is the best man! If he were here this wouldn't be happening, he'd be giving the first speech.

JULIE

Look, Vince is my boyfriend -- still can't believe I'm saying that -- but I just found out he slept with *that*.

JULIE MOTIONS TO ARDEN WHO DOWNS A RANDOM GUESTS DRINK.



JULIE (CONT'D)

So when he shows up, you're second in the "We need to talk" line.

PAGE

Oh please! Everybody knew that he and Arden slept together.

JULIE

What?!

ARDEN LOOKS TO THE OTHERS INCLUDING MARGIE AND EARL WHO ALL NOD THAT THEY KNEW.

JULIE (CONT'D)

(re: Earl) Really?

EARL

It's Arden! C'mon!

ANGLE ON:

ARDEN

Now, if you know our fair city of Austin town, you know that in 2011 there was really only one reason to go downtown, or unfair city...

DRUNK ARDEN LOOSES HER TRAIN OF THOUGHT FOR A SECOND.

PAGE

(blurting out) Coffee!

ARDEN

Yes! Wait...coffee? (unsure, then)  
That is where all of every best coffee joints were. And I had my favorite.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DAY - FLASHBACK

PAGE TONI AND ARDEN APPROACH THE COUNTER. MAX IS BEHIND THE ESPRESSO MACHINE. VINCE IS MAKING HIS 4-WAY DIAGRAM.

ARDEN V.O.

I was basically a regular there. They knew me.

JULIE

Hello ladies. Lost?

PAGE

Excuse me?

JULIE

What can we get you today?

PAGE

Three lattes please.

VINCE LEANS IN AND SHOWS JULIE A PIECE OF PAPER.

VINCE

Does this look right? For a four way?

I did it at burning man, if this one has her leg...

JULIE PUSHES HIM AWAY. THEN:

JULIE

I'm sorry. So...Lattes?

PAGE

Yes. Three. Non-fat.

ARDEN

(to Julie) Can you see me?

JULIE, CONFUSED, LOOKS TO PAGE.

ARDEN (CONT'D)

Oh my God, she can't!

ARDEN V.O.

As soon as we hit the counter I could  
tell that our mission had changed from  
going to the...

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

ON TONI:

TONI

(blurting out) Coffee!!

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DAY - FLASHBACK - CONTINUOUS

ARDEN V.O.

Yeah, right...from coffee... to Max.  
Page couldn't take her eyes off of  
him. So I grabbed Toni...

*TONI LOOKS TO CAMERA AS IF TO SAY "WHO GRABBED WHO?" AS SHE GRABS ARDEN.*

TONI

You need to sit your crazy down.

SHE LEADS ARDEN AWAY.

ARDEN V.O.

And we gave Page some space.

MAX STEALS A LOOK AT PAGE AS SHE WAITS FOR THE COFFEES. HER  
PHONE RINGS AND SHE ANSWERS. JULIE MOTIONS TO MAX THAT HE  
SHOULD TALK TO HER AND HE MOTIONS BACK THAT SHE'S ON THE  
PHONE.

PAGE

(into phone) Hi Mom. Uh huh. Just  
grabbing a coffee. Oh, I can't.  
Because. I'm not doing this mom.  
Yes, I promise. In like, I don't  
know, an hour. Okay.

SHE HANGS UP.

MAX

Parents?

PAGE

Oh, yeah.

PAGE GIVES A COURTEOUS SMILE THAT SAYS, MAKE MY COFFEE.

MAX

You guys close?

PAGE

We are.

MAX

That's nice. Family's important.

PAGE

Mmm Hmm.

SHE SMILES THEN TURNS TO LOOK FOR TONI AND ARDEN. MAX TURNS  
TO JULIE WHO MOTIONS FOR HIM TO KEEP GOING.

MAX

I don't know how to delete my browser  
history.

PAGE TURNS BACK.

PAGE

I'm sorry?

**MAX**

Oh, it's okay. I'll figure it out.

I've made it this far.

**PAGE**

...Okay.

**ARDEN V.O.**

And I saw it. They had a moment.

**MAX LOOKS TO PAGE. (WE'RE GONNA BREAK CHARACTER HERE. KINDA)**

**MAX**

Was that a moment?

**PAGE**

Absolutely not. (to camera) Not a

moment. (then) Can we...

**PAGE MAKES A "LET'S GET ON WITH IT" MOTION INTO CAMERA. NOTHING HAPPENS.**

**PAGE (CONT'D)**

You gotta give me the lattes.

**MAX**

Oh, right.

**MAX SLIDES THE COFFEE'S TO PAGE AAAAAAND WE'RE BACK!**

**MAX (CONT'D)**

There you go. Three lattes.

**PAGE SCOOPS THEM UP, GIVES A PERFUNCTORY SMILE AND MOVES OFF. JULIE MOVES TO MAX.**

**JULIE**

So?

MAX

No family issues, doesn't seem to care  
about my computer illiteracy.

VINCE BARGES IN WITH HIS DIAGRAM.

VINCE

This is it. The only way for the four  
way. The four way way.

THEY LOOK AT THE DIAGRAM.

MAX

Why does she have three legs?

VINCE

That's not a she that's me. (proud)  
And that's not my leg.

JULIE

Then whose third leg is this?

VINCE LOOKS CLOSER.

VINCE

Whoa! That wasn't there at Burning  
Man. You believe me right?

HE GRABS HIS PAPER AND MOVES OFF.

JULIE

What did you put on her latte.

MAX

(proud) Unicorn.

IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW, A UNICORN IS THE HOLY GRAIL OF FOAM ART.

JULIE

Shut. Up!

SHE HITS HIM. SHE'S A HITTER.

ANGLE ON:

PAGE SETTING THE COFFEES DOWN IN FRONT OF TONI AND ARDEN.

PAGE

Mom's crazy right now, she was all:  
"Where are you?" "You've never left  
on pancake Saturday before." "Did you  
take my black thong." She's knows  
something's up.

TONI

She noticed the thong?

PAGE EYES TONI BECAUSE, DID SHE JUST SAY THAT SHE BORROWED  
HER MOTHER'S THONG?!?!?

ARDEN

I think I figured it out. Everyone in  
here has a tattoo. No one in here can  
see me. Therefore, I must be invisible  
to people with tattoos! (then) Promise  
me you'll never get tattoos!

PAGE

Mom and dad would kill us.

TONI

What does dad always say about tattoos  
and pre-marital sex?

PAGE

Something like...I can't believe that  
you're wearing Mom's thong! (then)  
Wait, Arden, you have a tattoo.

TONI

And if people with tattoos can't see  
you...?

ARDEN

I need a mirror!

ARDEN RUNS OFF TO FIND HER REFLECTION.

ANGLE ON:

MAX AND JULIE AT THE COUNTER.

MAX

All right, I'm going in.

JULIE

Just remember, nobody's perfect.

MAX

Worst pep talk ever.

MAX APPROACHES PAGE AND TONI.

MAX (CONT'D)

Hi.

THEY LOOK UP.

TONI

What.

IF TRYING TO TALK TO A WOMAN WHEN SHE'S WITH ONE FRIEND ISN'T  
HARD ENOUGH...ARDEN RETURNS.

ARDEN

Okay. I'm still there. I'm not giving  
up on my tattoo theory though.

SHE SITS AND REACHES FOR HER COFFEE.

ARDEN (CONT'D)

Oh wow!



THE ACTION STOPS FOR THE V.O.

ARDEN V.O.

I thought that Page had sealed the deal with Max, but when I saw what he'd put on my latte, I knew I was wrong. Very wrong.

RESUME ACTION

ARDEN

A Unicorn! In my latte!

THEY ALL LOOK. EVERYONE IS IMPRESSED.

ARDEN V.O.

Everybody knows what a unicorn means...

TONI AND PAGE LOOK TO CAMERA. PAGE SHAKES HER HEAD.

PAGE

*I actually have no idea.*

TONI

*It's the woman in a polyamorous relationship.*

PAGE LOOKS TO TONI, WHO MAY HAVE JUST SAID TOO MUCH.

ARDEN V.O.

That Max was interested in me was not surprising, I mean...but girl code people! I had to find a way to let Max know that I was off limits.

MAX

(to Page) Actually the unicorn was for you.

PAGE

They're all the same though, right?

MAX

Yeah, but...(to Toni) you got the smiley face, good, you looked like you needed it.

TONI

How's that?!

MAX

And...(to Page) you have hers.

ARDEN

What's on mine?

MAX

Just...nothing. I didn't really get a good look at you.

ARDEN

(freaking out) Oh my God!!

ARDEN RUNS OFF.

ARDEN V.O.

So, thinking on my feet, I see a guy behind the counter. Max works behind the counter. They must be friends.

TONI

(to Max) She's invisible. (then) You  
can go now.

ANGLE ON:

VINCE AT THE COUNTER STILL FIGURING OUT HIS DRAWING. ARDEN  
RUNS PAST HIM, THEN STOPS AND BACKS UP.

ARDEN V.O.

And what don't friends do? They don't  
sleep with the same girl! It's a  
rule. Right?

ARDEN

Hey, tattoo guy. Can you see me?

VINCE

(head down) I don't work here so...

ARDEN LOOKS AT HIS DRAWING, SNATCHES HIS PEN, MAKES A FEW  
QUICK ADJUSTMENTS THEN SLIDES IT BACK. HE LOOKS UP IN AWE.

ARDEN

I'm not wearing a bra, can you see  
*that?*

HE LOOKS. HE'S IMPRESSED.

VINCE

I've been to Burning Man.

ARDEN

Prove it.

VINCE TAKES HER HAND AND LEADS HER UP TO HIS LOFT.

CUT TO:

INT. REHEARSAL DINNER - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

ARDEN

It was a sacrifice, but I'd do  
anything for Page. Even Vince.

JULIE

Seriously?!

MAX

(to Page) Okay, now she's calling you  
my sloppy seconds?!

AS LONG AS ARDEN DOESN'T DROP THE POSSIBLE PREGNANCY BOMB,  
PAGE CAN HANDLE JUST ABOUT ANYTHING SHE SAYS.

PAGE

That's not true.

MAX

Of course it's not true! She's taking  
our first encounter story and...

MAX MIXES HIS HANDS UP IN FRONT OF HIM AS IF FRANTICALLY  
WORKING A RUBIK'S CUBE.

TONI

I don't know about all that, but...

PAGE SENSES AN OPPORTUNITY.

PAGE

She is. She's twisting it all up! (to  
Toni) Right?

TONI

(catching on) Right. (then, to Max)  
You should do something.

MAX

I'm gonna stop her!

TONI

You should!

PAGE

Good idea.

MAX

(rising) I'm gonna!

TONI

You go boy! (to Page) I got you.

AS MAX HEADS OFF TO STOP ARDEN, PAGE AND TONI SHARE A SECRET FIVE. LOOKS LIKE THEIR PLAN B SECRET IS STILL SAFE!

FADE OUT.

**END ACT 2**

ACT 3

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

MAX MOVES THROUGH THE TABLES TOWARDS ARDEN.

ARDEN

It was a marathon sesh, I can tell you  
that.

THE BLUE HAIRS IN THE CROWD REACT. OUR ELDERLY COUPLE FROM  
BEFORE SMILE KNOWINGLY. MAX TURNS TO JULIE, EXPECTING ANOTHER  
OUTBURST.

ARDEN (CONT'D)

But I had to give Page the time that  
she needed with Max to show him how  
great she was. Plus we had time, the  
pharmacy still wasn't open. Oh,  
right...!

PAGE'S EYES JUST ABOUT BUG OUT OF HER HEAD AT THE MENTION OF  
THE PHARMACY. MAX IS SO INTENT ON GETTING TO ARDEN THAT HE  
DIDN'T SEEM TO CATCH IT.

MAX REACHES ARDEN AND COVERS THE MIC WITH HIS HAND AND  
WHISPERS SOMETHING IN HER EAR.

ARDEN (CONT'D)

What?! I am not. I'm almost done.  
(to the guests) You guys want me to  
finish the story right? You need to  
hear the story!

THEN FROM THE CROWD:

VOICE O.S.

Let her finish!

ANGLE ON:

PAGE, WHO TURNS...TO HER MOTHER.

PAGE

Mom!?

MARGIE

I didn't know any of this! I thought  
you met him at work. You don't tell  
me anything! Why not?

PAGE

Really, Mom? You want to do this now?

ANGLE ON:

MAX GIVES PAGE A "WHAT NOW?" SHRUG. PAGE THROWS HER HANDS UP  
IN THE AIR, THEN MOTIONS FOR HIM TO COME BACK. MAX LEAVES  
ARDEN'S SIDE.

ARDEN

Where was I? Oh right, sex with Vince.  
Riding the bull!!

ANGLE ON:

JULIE.

JULIE

The bull?! (then)At this point, for  
Vince's sake, he better not show up at  
all. Ever!

CUT TO:

**INT. CAFE - DAY - FLASHBACK**

**PAGE AND TONI ARE STILL SEATED. PAGE LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.**

**PAGE**

**The pharmacy's open. It's been almost  
an hour, where is she?**

TONI

Why can't you just take care of your own business. You don't need Arden.

PAGE

She's better at stuff like this. I could never just ask...I mean, what do you say, "Hi, in a moment of pathetic weakness I slept with my ex a few nights ago and the condom broke because he wasn't wearing one"?

TONI

It's not Judge Judy, it's a pharmacist! How they gonna know what you want if you say that?

PAGE

So what do I say then?

TONI

How should I know?

PAGE

And that's why I need Arden.

ANGLE ON:

MAX AND JULIE WATCH PAGE FROM THE COUNTER.

JULIE

Oh, there is a flaw. Trust me.

MAX

I don't see it. I can always see it.



JULIE

What's mine then?

MAX TURNS TO JULIE WHO STRAIGHTENS UP AND LOOKS HIM IN THE EYE, CONFIDENT. MAX BEGINS TO LAUGH BECAUSE LISTING JULIE'S FLAWS IS LIKE SHOOTING FISH IN A BARREL. JULIE HITS HIM AND WALKS AWAY. THEN:

PAGE O.S.

Hi. Excuse me?

MAX TURNS TO SEE PAGE STANDING IN FRONT OF HIM. THEY HAVE A BRIEF MOMENT BETWEEN THEM WHERE MAX TAKES HER IN, LIKE HE JUST DID JULIE. HE STILL CAN'T SEE HER FLAW AND IT MAKES HIM NERVOUS.

MAX

I have a hard time growing a full beard.

AND THAT JUST LAYS THERE FOR A BEAT.

PAGE

Um, okay. (then) So, my friend? The one I was with earlier, the one with the unicorn?

MAX

That was for you.

PAGE

Okay. I saw her talking to the other guy that works here, I thought that maybe you could see if he knows where she is?

MAX

Oh no.

PAGE

What?

MAX

Was she wearing Uggs?

PAGE

No.

MAX

Doesn't matter.

CUT TO:

INT. MAX AND VINCE LOFT - HALLWAY - FLASHBACK

MAX AND PAGE APPROACH HIS APARTMENT DOOR.

MAX

Vince doesn't work at the cafe, he's my roommate. I love him but I'd never hire him.

PAGE

I feel like we're talking about the same person.

HE LAUGHS, AS DOES SHE, A BRIEF CONNECTION. AS THEY GET TO THE DOOR, THEY PAUSE.

ARDEN V.O.

I made sure there would be no confusion about what we were doing.

PAGE

That's what I was afraid of.

MAX

What is that?

AS HE LEANS IN FOR A CLOSER LOOK, WE SEE A PAIR OF NIPPLE PADS AND SOME TAPE STUCK TO THE DOOR.

PAGE

It's the proverbial sock. On a doorknob.

MAX LOOKS TO PAGE. THEN TURNS AND YELLS DOWN THE STAIRS.

MAX

Julie! Found your sock!

HE TURNS BACK TO A CONFUSED PAGE.

MAX (CONT'D)

Sorry. Inside joke. (then) Long story.

PAGE LOOKS TO THE LOFT DOOR THEN BACK TO MAX. HE'S KINDA CUTE.

PAGE

I've got some time.

SHE SMILES AT MAX AND HE BACK AT HER.

CUT TO:

INT. REHEARSAL DINNER - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

ARDEN

What I did was recognize and sacrifice. By giving Max and Page that time together, you know, to get to know one another, things worked out.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DAY - LATER - FLASHBACK

A DISHEVELED ARDEN MAKES HER WAY THROUGH THE CAFE.

**ARDEN V.O.**

**Because when I got back, Page had just given her number to Max. My plan had worked!**

**ANGLE ON:**

**PAGE, HANDING A CARD TO MAX.**

**CUT TO:**

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

ARDEN

And the rest, as they say, is history.

His Story? Her-story! My-story!

Whatever, sexist word... Because here

we are tonight. So, you're welcome!

(lifting her glass) To Max and Page!

And Me!

THE GUESTS TOASTS MAX AND PAGE.

**ANGLE ON:**

MAX, PAGE, TONI, JULIE, MARGIE AND EARL. MARGIE LEANS IN TO PAGE.

MARGIE

What a lovely story! You could've

told me that. I'm your mother. Why'd

I have to hear that from drunk Arden?

AND WE ZOOM IN ON PAGE'S FACE AS SHE REMEMBERS THAT THINGS DIDN'T GO QUITE AS SMOOTHLY AS ARDEN REMEMBERED...AND SUDDENLY WE'RE REWINDING TO...

**CUT TO:**

INT. HALLWAY - DAY - FLASHBACK

**MAX AND PAGE STAND IN FRONT OF THE PROVERBIAL SOCK.**

PAGE

I've got some time.

SHE SMILES AT MAX AND MAX BACK AT HER.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DAY - FLASHBACK

PAGE LAUGHS WITH MAX AT HIS STORY. TONI DOES NOT.

TONI

(pointedly) So...you're a barrista?

MAX

Well, and co-owner, yeah.

PAGE

(to Toni, pointedly) Co-owner. (then)

Congratulations. The place is great.

MAX

Oh, thanks. Yeah, not bad for a guy  
with no college degree, bad credit and  
a dad in prison.

THAT JUST HANGS THERE. PAGE LOOKS TO THE FLOOR, NOT KNOWING  
WHAT TO SAY.

TONI

Mmm Hmm.

BEAT, THEN:

MAX

Well, I'm gonna... (motioning to the  
counter)

TONI

You should.

AND BEFORE PAGE CAN SAY ANYTHING, MAX HEADS AWAY.

TONI (CONT'D)

You're welcome.

PAGE

He was sweet.

TONI

You crazy?! How's that play out?

"Mom, Dad, I'd like you to meet  
barrista boy. He's everything you've  
warned me against, plus his dad's in  
prison!

PAGE

But...

TONI

But what?

PAGE

He was sweet!

TONI HAS HAD ENOUGH, SHE GRABS HER PURSE AND STANDS.

TONI

I can't with you right now! You really  
want to meet a man while waiting to  
buy a pill to make sure you're not  
pregnant from another man?! I don't  
need this! It's pancake Saturday!

AND WITH THAT, TONI EXITS

ANGLE ON:

MAX AND JULIE AT THE COUNTER.

JULIE

So?

MAX

Not great.

JULIE

Oh no. What's wrong with her?

MAX

It's not her. She's perfect. I'm the moron. Everything was fine, we were talking about the cafe and...

MAX LOOKS TO JULIE.

JULIE

...Oh God! You gave her the "not bad for a guy" line?!

MAX NODS.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Max! Regardless of what Vince may say, there are only 3 things that a woman looks for in a man, financial stability, education...and he can't be a felon!

MAX

But...

JULIE

Or the child of a felon!

MAX

So my browser history...?

JULIE

No one cares!

MAX IS DEJECTED AND JULIE FEELS HIS PAIN. SHE LOOKS OVER TO PAGE. A LOOK OF DETERMINATION CROSSES JULIE'S FACE.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Make her another latte. Make it  
exactly like you made it before!

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

JULIE PLACES THE LATTE DOWN IN FRONT OF PAGE AND SITS ACROSS FROM HER.

JULIE

There's a unicorn in your latte.

PAGE LOOKS, YEP.

PAGE

There is.

JULIE

Do you know how many lattes we serve  
with unicorns?

BEFORE PAGE CAN ANSWER

JULIE (CONT'D)

Zero. We don't serve unicorns in this  
establishment.

PAGE

That's fairly discriminatory.

JULIE ISN'T SURE WHERE TO GO WITH THIS BECAUSE, WELL...  
BECAUSE IT MAKES US UNCOMFORTABLE, OKAY!?



JULIE

I'm sure you played princess when you were younger, right?

PAGE

Actually, I was an accountant kind of kid.

JULIE

You played accountant growing up!?

PAGE

Actually IRS. Had a cute little file cabinet and a red vinyl briefcase.  
(then) What is this about?

JULIE

A unicorn is a symbol of purity and grace, that can only be captured by a virgin.

PAGE

A virgin? (sotto) Ironic.

JULIE

Yeah. He's telling you that you're one of a kind. In his eyes, a more perfect being has never existed.

PAGE TAKES A BEAT.

PAGE

Can you ask him to come back over here?

JULIE SMILES AND STANDS, THEN:

JULIE

Just so you know, he's only one semester shy of graduating and his credit isn't really that bad.

PAGE

And the dad in prison?

BEAT.

JULIE

I'm gonna go get Max.

JULIE HURRIES OVER TO MAX.

MAX

I'm going to murder you.

JULIE

Oh grow up. She wants you to go over there. Just a heads up, I found like six flaws so...

MAX

Don't tell me! (then) What are they?

No! Never mind. Wait...Six?

JULIE

Will you just...!

SHE INDICATES FOR HIM TO GO. MAX TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND HEADS OVER TO PAGE.

MAX

Hi. I'm sorry if Julie, in any way...

PAGE

Embarrassed you?

MAX

No, I'm pretty good at doing that myself. Sorry if she embarrassed you.

PAGE

Thank you. For the unicorn. I'm flattered.

MAX

Oh, yeah. Of course.

PAGE

But you don't know me.

MAX

You're right. But I thought that maybe we could...

PAGE

I'm nowhere near perfect. Really, I'm not. I don't know what your perfect girl looks like but...

INT. CAFE - DAY - FLASHBACK - INTERCUT

WE ONCE AGAIN SEE VINCE AND JULIE GO THROUGH MAX'S WISH LIST.

VINCE

...an independent, confident,  
naturally gorgeous woman...

BACK TO SCENE.

PAGE

..This is all a facade. I'm a wreck. I  
may look like I've got it all going on  
but inside all I ever think about is  
how much better things could be,  
especially today, you know?

MAX IS FIXATED ON PAGE, HER MOUTH WHEN SHE TALKS, HER EYES  
WHEN THEY DROP FROM HIS TO THE FLOOR AND BACK UP AGAIN.

MAX

Mmm Hmm.

JULIE V.O.

...against cosmetic surgery, doesn't  
have any family issues...

PAGE

I mean my family is everywhere I turn,  
I'm 23 and I still live with my  
parents! I sell cars for the family  
business and all I do is work so I  
really don't have time for anything  
else right now. So thank you, so much  
for the compliment but...(motions to  
her latte) I can't live up to that.

MAX IS ENAMORED.

MAX

You sell cars?

PAGE

Yeah. It's the family business. (then)  
Here, if you're ever in the market.

SHE HANDS MAX A BUSINESS CARD FROM HER PURSE.

MAX

(reading) Sanders Automotive group.

(then) The commercials with the crazy  
guy who's always riding an ostrich  
or...

PAGE

Yeah. You're not the only one who's  
embarrassed by their father.

AS MAX TAKES THIS IN, ARDEN RETURNS.

ARDEN

Hey, sorry. Turns out, not invisible.  
Ready?

PAGE

Yeah, uh, okay. (then) Thanks for the  
coffee.

ARDEN HEADS OUT AND PAGE RUSHES TO FOLLOW HER. BEFORE SHE  
REACHES THE DOOR SHE STOPS AND TURNS BACK TO MAX.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Have you really only ever made one  
unicorn?

MAX

No.

PAGE TRIES TO HIDE HER DISAPPOINTMENT.

MAX (CONT'D)

I've made two.

PAGE LOOKS TO THE TABLE WHERE HER *TWO COFFEE CUPS* SIT. SHE  
GIVES MAX A SMILE BEFORE ARDEN PULLS HER OUT OF THE CAFE.

VINCE APPEARS, DISHEVELED AND SEMI WINDED.

VINCE

Hey, you need to change your sheets.

What'd I miss?

MAX

She didn't meet my criteria.

VINCE

Eh, on to the next, right?

BEAT. MAX LOOKS TO PAGE'S BUSINESS CARD.

MAX

I think I need a new car.

OFF MAX, INFATUATED NOW MORE THAN BEFORE WE:

CUT TO:

INT. REHEARSAL DINNER - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

PAGE IS LOOKING AT HER MOTHER, WHO WAITS FOR AN ANSWER. SHE LOOKS TO MAX FOR A MOMENT AND TAKES HIS HAND IN HERS.

PAGE

I should've told you. I knew he was  
the one the first time I saw him.

SHE TURNS AND LOOKS TO MAX, THE LOVE OF HER LIFE.

MARGIE

Just like your father and I. Earl,  
remember when...

AND AS MARGIE TURNS TO EARL, HER WORDS FADE AWAY, LEAVING US ALONE WITH MAX AND PAGE. MAX PLACES HIS HAND ON PAGE'S ARM AND SLIDES IT UP TO HER SHOULDER RAISING HER SLEEVE AND REVEALING **A UNICORN TATTOO**. HE KISSES IT AND SHE LEANS HER HEAD ON HIS FOR A BEAT. THEN:

PAGE

There's something I need to tell you.

SHE LIFTS HER HEAD AND LOOKS AT MAX.

MAX

How lucky are you that Arden couldn't remember the real reason you guys came downtown that day?

PAGE

Which was...?

MAX

Page, half of our business that first year was because of that pharmacy. Hell, we found the location for the cafe after Julie and I ended up there one night.

PAGE

So you just assumed that's why we were there?

MAX

No. Arden told me.

FUMING BEAT.

PAGE

I'm giving serious consideration to ending my friendship with her. (then)  
You knew and you never said anything?

MAX

My life with you began the day we met.  
Whatever mistakes we made before that  
have nothing to do with how much I  
love you.

PAGE LOOKS AT MAX, TOTALLY IN LOVE WITH THIS MAN AND KISSES HIM HARD. MAX WRAPS HIS ARM AROUND HIS BRIDE TO BE AS SHE LAYS HER HEAD ON HIS SHOULDER. LIFE IS FANTASTIC. THEN PAGE'S EYES NARROW.

PAGE

Why did you and Julie have to go the  
pharmacy?

JUST AS MAX'S EYES GROW WIDE ANOTHER **TING!** RINGS THROUGH THE ROOM. IT LOOKS AS IF MAX IS OFF THE HOOK...FOR NOW.

MAX

Hey! Another toast!

MAX SITS BACK AND PRETENDS TO FOCUS ON AN UNSEEN TOAST GIVER. OFF PAGE, HER QUESTION UNANSWERED, WE:

FADE TO BLACK.