ONE BIG HAPPY

Pilot

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AVGP

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COLD OPENING

INT. LIZZY AND LUKE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

A CUTE AND COMFY MID-CENTURY MODERN STARTER HOME. LIGHTS ARE LOW AND CANDLES ARE LIT AS LIZZY, TOMBOY CHIC, AND LUKE, UNKEMPT CUTE, STAND LOOKING AT THREE COLOR SWATCHES PAINTED ON THE WALL. LUKE SIPS HIS BEER AND HANDS IT TO LIZZY. SHE SIPS.

LUKE

How long are we supposed to leave these colors up before we pick one?

LIZZY

Not sure -- but I think a year and a half is long enough. I still like the one on the left. The one in the middle is a horror show. Looks like a pumpkin got its period.

LUKE

Yeah, that's why they call the color "Menstruating Pumpkin."

LIZZY

Speaking of gross things women's bodies do -- I'm ovulating.

LUKE

My body can do some gross things too. Shall we set the mood?

LUKE CLICKS A REMOTE AND THE RED HOT CHILI PEPPER'S “GIVE IT AWAY NOW” PLAYS, AND THEY SING ALONG, NOT GETTING THE WORDS RIGHT.

LIZZY

What I gotta I gotta gimp it to yo hoho.

LUKE

What I got I gotta grip it to yo dodo.

LIZZY

Do a little dance and then you bink a bit a wa wa. (DANCES AT HIM, TRYING TO GET HIM TO JOIN HER) Luke, in twenty years, I've never seen you dance. What if you're really good?

LUKE

I'm white, half-Jewish and left handed, it's statistically impossible. And after this long, it's good to keep a little mystery. You ready for me?

LIZZY

(SEXY) Oh, according to my fertility clock and this city's best doctors, I'm ready. Let's make a baby.

SHE LEADS HIM TO A HALLWAY WHERE THERE ARE TWO BEDROOM DOORS. THEY STAND THERE FOR A BEAT, SMILING AT EACH OTHER. SHE TAKES OUT A PEE CUP AND HANDS IT TO HIM. HE TAKES IT.

LUKE

Guess this is the closest I'll ever come to having sex with a lesbian.

LIZZY

I would say you're not missing anything, but I'd be lying.

LUKE

It's amazing, isn't it?

LIZZY

It's been way too long. But from what I remember, yes.

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPENING

ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. THE GUTTER BOWLING ALLEY - EXACTLY TWO WEEKS LATER

AN OLD SCHOOL COOL BOWLING ALLEY. LUKE STANDS BEHIND THE COUNTER, WEARING A BOWLING SHIRT WITH "LUKE" ON THE FRONT. HE SPRAYS SHOES WHILE HIS CO-WORKER, MARCUS, CUTE BLACK NERD, EARLY 20'S, SHINES HIS BALL. THEY LOOK AT SOME UNSEEN BOWLERS.

LUKE

I think Marie is foxy. She's kind of regal but you know she's down to earth because she uses a 99 Cent Store bag as her purse. Now you pick your girl.

MARCUS

I don't want to. They're eighty.

THEY'RE INDEED LOOKING AT A TEAM OF VERY OLD LADIES GETTING READY FOR THEIR LEAGUE GAME. THE WOMEN TIE THEIR SHOES, PUT THEIR SPORTS GLOVES ON, ADJUST THEIR OXYGEN TANKS, ETC.

LUKE

Marcus, I guarantee, one day, you're gonna have sex with an eighty-year-old.

MARCUS

Why am I being punished in the future?

LUKE

Hey, in the future, I hope I'm boning a ninety-year-old. (OFF HIS LOOK) 'Cause that means I've had a long, happy marriage, I've lived to be super old, and my penis still works. That's the dream right there.

A GRUMPY MIDDLE-AGED MAN, STANDING WITH HIS EIGHT-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, INTERRUPTS HIM.

GRUMPY MIDDLE-AGED MAN

Um, I've been standing here for five minutes and no one's helping me. I'd like to talk to your manager.

LUKE

Oh sorry 'bout that. Let me get him --

(THEN; PLAYFUL) Oh wait, I am him.

CUT TO:

SCENE B

INT. RITE-AID PHARMACY - SAME TIME

LIZZY SHOPS, WEARING BARNEY'S BUSINESS CASUAL, HOLDING A LEATHER PORTFOLIO AND A SHOPPING BASKET. SHE CROSSES BY AN UPTIGHT WOMAN, 30'S, SHOPPING WITH HER FIVE-YEAR-OLD SON, WHO WEARS A PREPPY SCHOOL UNIFORM. LIZZY SMILES AT THEM.

LIZZY

(OFF HIS UNIFORM) St. Joe's is a great school. Their kindergarten lacrosse program is really innovative. I'm in the thick of researching schools. Looks like our kid's going to go to The Willows.

UPTIGHT WOMAN

Very impressive. (RE: BOY) Dylan didn't get in there. How old is your child?

LIZZY

Oh, it's not born yet. Talking about my future baby.

THE UPTIGHT WOMAN USHERS HER SON AWAY. LIZZY'S PHONE RINGS.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE GUTTER BOWLING ALLEY - SAME TIME

LUKE, ON HIS PHONE, RELAXES IN A BEAT UP OLD CHAIR BEHIND THE COUNTER. INTERCUT WITH: LIZZY ON HER PHONE AT RITE-AID.

LUKE

Hey Lizzy, how's your baby maker feeling? Any signs of teeny tiny life?

LIZZY

(INTO PHONE) I don't know. I keep thinking I feel something, but then it's just gas.

LUKE

So you're pregnant with fart babies?

LIZZY

Yeah but they look just like you.

LUKE

How was your pitch?

LIZZY

Kind of amazing. They're going with all my taglines for the Steve Carell movie about the veterinarian-by-day, stand-up-comic-by-night.

LUKE

Nice! They liked "Paws for Laughter"?

LIZZY

Loved it. (THEN) Did you pick up the pregnancy test like I asked?

LUKE

Yeah, but it was negative. Turns out you have to take it. Wasted fifteen bucks. But, I'll pick up another one on my way home. (THEN) You're buying one right now, aren't you?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. RITE-AID - SAME TIME

AT THE COUNTER, LIZZY DUMPS OUT THE CONTENTS OF HER BASKET. IT'S JUST PREGNANCY TESTS.

CUT TO:

SCENE C

INT. LIZZY AND LUKE'S KITCHEN - DAY

LUKE CUTS TWO SLICES OF BREAD AND POPS THEM INTO THE TOASTER.

LUKE

(CALLS) Make sure you pee right on it.

A FLUSH, THEN LIZZY ENTERS FROM THE BATHROOM HOLDING THE STICK.

LIZZY

I peed all over it -- and a little on the floor, just in case. Now we wait and if there's a smiley face, I'm pregnant.

THE TOASTER DINGS. LIZZY GRABS TWO PLATES AS LUKE GRABS THE TOAST. THEN LIZZY GRABS THE PAN, AS HE DISHES OUT THE EGGS.

LUKE

So, if I put a baby in you, can that count as your birthday present? I mean, it's personal, priceless, had to work hard at a job to get it...

LIZZY

(TONGUE IN CHEEK) You got off easy this year. (THEN) And yes, if it works this time, it can totally count.

LUKE

It's gonna work. You know what they say -- ninth time's a charm.

LIZZY

And we're ready. I mean, I'm ready. I mean...

LIZZY OPENS A DRAWER AND TAKES OUT AN ADORABLE GREEN STRIPED ONESIE.

LUKE

("AWW!") How stupid is that?!

LIZZY

So stupid!

LUKE

You know, I've been thinking. If there's a baby, I don't want to be the one night stand guy anymore, although that guy is really fun and I will miss him dearly.

LIZZY

I'll believe that when I see it, but the sentiment is adorable.

LUKE

I'm telling you, I'm gonna be a grown ass man. I'm turning over a new leaf. A more responsible, less slutty leaf. For the baby.

LIZZY

You know what -- me too.

LUKE

Aw, that's cute you're pretending you have random hook ups.

LIZZY

Look, lesbians try to have one night stands but they turn into six hundred night stands. And I'm not ready for a relationship yet. Vicki destroyed me. Because of her my heart is boarded up.

(MORE)

LIZZY (CONT'D)

(RE: HEART) It's like the day after Katrina in here.

LUKE

But you'll be able to like, love our baby, right?

LIZZY

So much. I'm gonna eat it's tiny face off. I'm just saying, I'm happy to be single while I'm pregnant.

LUKE

Me too. Unless I meet Pippa Middleton.

LIZZY

Absolutely. You get a pass for Pippa, I get a pass for Tegan and/or Sara.

LUKE

But until then, I promise it's just you, me and the teeny tiny.

LIZZY

(SMILES) I have a really good feeling about this.

LUKE

Me too. I know we said that the last eight times we tried, but I really mean it this time.

LIZZY

Me too!

THEY SMILE, THEN THEY LOOK AT THE TEST. THEIR FACES DROP.

LUKE

Huh. Doesn't look like a smiley face. Unless it's like a German person smiling.

LIZZY

(DISAPPOINTED) Really thought it was gonna work this time.

LUKE

Me too. (BEAT; THEN, SWEET) I'm sorry. I did everything the doctor recommended, including not taking hot baths so my balls stay on point.

LIZZY

You don't have to be sorry -- I'm sorry.

LUKE

Hey, you don't have to be sorry, either. But does this mean I have to get you an actual birthday present now?

LIZZY

Yeah, it does. I want you to paint the wall in time for our family dinner Sunday.

LUKE

(GRABS TEST; SHAKES IT) Are we sure this is accurate? (THEN; UPSET) Dammit!

LIZZY

Luke, it'll happen when it's meant to.

LUKE

No, I just got a little of your pee on me.

CUT TO:

SCENE D

INT. ORION BAR - NIGHT

AN IMPOSSIBLY HIP VIBE WITH BARTENDERS WITH MUSTACHES AND SUSPENDERS. AN ECLECTIC MIX OF GAYS AND STRAIGHTS. LIZZY AND LUKE SIT ON A COUCH, BUMMED OUT. NEXT TO THEM, LEISHA, LATE 30'S BUT STILL GOES TO MUSIC FESTIVALS, AND ROY, LATE 30'S, FORMERLY-FIT COLLEGE LINEBACKER, SIP ON COCKTAILS.

LEISHA

Happy birthday, sissy. I love you -- and not just cause I'm older but somehow look younger.

ROY

Georgie really wanted to come, but mommy and daddy are getting crunk tonight.

LIZZY

Well, she is five. But you've brought her to weirder places than this.

LEISHA

She loved Burning Man! She was a star there! And, sissy, I'm sorry Luke didn't get you preggo. Guess his sperm has less direction than he does.

LUKE

Uh -- we've only tried like nine times.

LEISHA

I know you really want a kid, but trust me, I have a child -- and it gets old.

LIZZY

You mean they grow up so fast?

LEISHA

No, I mean having to feed them and keep them alive. It's rough.

ROY

Look, children are a blessing and blah, blah, blah, but they ruin your life. And I love our daughter -- she's my angel -- I'd lift a burning car to save her.

LEISHA

We're just saying, enjoy this time. Live it up -- before a baby comes and steals your youth like an evil Disney witch.

LIZZY

(TO LUKE) Maybe they're right. Not about the horrible stuff they were saying about kids--

LUKE

Yeah, that was real disconcerting.

LIZZY

But about "living it up." I mean, of course I wish I was pregnant, but I'm not, so... maybe I should get crunk.

LUKE

Do I need to tell you never to use that word again or do you already feel it?

LIZZY

Oh, immediately. But I'm serious, let's have one of those legendary nights, like

(MORE)

LIZZY (CONT'D)

we used to have. Remember our legendary nights?

LUKE

Not a one of 'em!

LIZZY

That's how good they were! Now, let's drink ourselves into a better mood and then go do whatever and whoever you want.

LUKE HEADS TO THE BAR AND TRIES TO FLAG DOWN A BUSY BARTENDER GUY. THEN, LUKE NOTICES PRUDENCE, A PRETTY BLONDE BRITISH WOMAN BEHIND THE BAR, MIXING A DRINK. HE APPROACHES HER.

LUKE

Hey, I'll have two vodka sodas.

PRUDENCE

Oh, sorry, I'm not a bartender -- I just got tired of waiting for someone to take my order so I hopped back here to do it myself.

LUKE

I've always wanted to do that.

PRUDENCE

Well, get back here then!

PRUDENCE REACHES OUT HER HAND. LUKE TAKES IT. THEY LOCK EYES AND SMILE AT EACH OTHER. HE HOISTS HIMSELF UP ON THE EDGE OF THE BAR, AND THEN PROMPTLY SLIDES HIS ENTIRE BODY OVER THE BAR AND ONTO THE GROUND WITH A THUD. PRUDENCE HELPS HIM UP.

PRUDENCE (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

LUKE

Are you British?

PRUDENCE

Yes, but I've defected. I mean I'm not defected -- I work properly, for the most part. I do have a tricky knee. I'm Prudence.

LUKE

You're pretty, Prudence. I'm Luke.

PRUDENCE

You're still holding my hand, Luke.

LUKE

(TAKES BACK HIS HAND) Oh, sorry.

PRUDENCE

I didn't say you had to let go.

LIZZY APPROACHES LUKE AT THE BAR.

LIZZY

Hey, bartender. What are you doing? You can't be back there without a mustache and suspenders!

LUKE

I'm trying to have a legendary night.

LIZZY

Me too! That girl on the dance floor is looking at me. And I'm pretty sure she's gay--

LUKE

Mustache and suspenders?

LIZZY

No. Tank top and asymmetrical haircut.

PRUDENCE

Do you need a drink? They're on the house until the house figures it out.

LIZZY

I'd love one, thanks.

PRUDENCE GOES TO GRAB A BOTTLE, LIZZY LEANS IN TO LUKE.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

(RE: PRUDENCE) Hey, that's as close to Pippa as you're gonna get -- she's British and she's here.

LUKE

I know, but I said I was gonna stop doing the random hook up thing even though I think she'd be down and frankly, that's my favorite direction.

PRUDENCE CROSSES BACK AND HANDS A DRINK TO LIZZY.

PRUDENCE

Here. This'll help you with the girl. It's a Liverpool Iced Tea. It's like a Long Island Iced Tea -- but strong.

LUKE

Uh oh. She's a lightweight. We call her "Four Sips Fisher."

LIZZY SUCKS HER DRINK DOWN, QUICKLY. THEN LEANS IN TO LUKE.

LIZZY

(RE: PRUDENCE) Go git it, or you'll regret it. (THEN; PROUDLY) I feel like it sounded cool when I said that.

LUKE SMILES, AS LIZZY CROSSES TO A HOT MULTIRACIAL GIRL ON THE DANCE FLOOR.

PRUDENCE

How long you two been friends?

LUKE

Since we were kids. Actually lived with her family for a while when my parents split up, until her parents split up.

PRUDENCE

So you broke up two marriages.

LUKE

I make that joke all the time.

PRUDENCE

What joke?

LUKE

Do you wanna go out sometime?

PRUDENCE

I'm on a plane home on Monday, so how about right now? Let's dance.

LUKE

Oh, I don't dance. It's kinda my thing.

PRUDENCE

Your thing is a thing you don't actually do? Well, you'd never jumped over a bar before and that turned out pretty well.

SHE HANDS HIM A SHOT. HE DOWNS IT. THEY BOTH SMILE. ON THE DANCE FLOOR, LIZZY FINISHES HER DRINK AS SHE DANCES WITH THE HOT MULTIRACIAL GIRL. THE GIRL KISSES HER, AND IT'S HOT, UNTIL LIZZY SEES LUKE. HE'S DANCING WITH PRUDENCE WITH UTTER ABANDON AND IT'S BAD BUT IT'S FUN TO WATCH.

LIZZY

(TO GIRL) Excuse me for one sec.

OFF HER NOD, LIZZY DANCES OVER TO LUKE A FEW FEET AWAY.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Am I drunk or are you dancing?!

LUKE

Both! And you were right -- turns out I'm good!

HE'S NOT GOOD.

LIZZY

So good! I can't believe you're finally dancing! How did this happen?

PRUDENCE

(GRINDS ON HIM) All I had to do was ask!

LIZZY TAKES THIS IN, CLEARLY THROWN. LEISHA AND ROY SHIMMY OVER, GAWKING AT LUKE'S MOVES. LEISHA LEANS IN TO LIZZY.

LEISHA

Please tell me Luke's having a seizure. (THEN) And why are you here talking to him when you should be making out with that, (RE: HOT MULTIRACIAL GIRL) I don't know, I'm gonna say -- Latino girl?

LIZZY LOOKS BACK AT THE HOT MULTIRACIAL GIRL, THEN TURNS BACK AND LOOKS AT LUKE AGAIN.

LIZZY

It's just -- I've tried to get him to dance with me for a hundred years. And now he's out there with that rando?

LEISHA

He's just trying to get laid. But Lizzy -- you know he's gonna meet someone real eventually, right?

LIZZY

Not if he keeps dancing like that.

LEISHA

(RE: PRUDENCE) Oh, I'm not talking about that girl.

LIZZY

Yeah, I don't think we're ever gonna see her again.

THEY LOOK AT LUKE, STILL DANCING WITH PRUDENCE, STILL SO BAD.

SMASH CUT TO:

SCENE E

INT. LIZZY AND LUKE'S KITCHEN- THE NEXT MORNING

LIZZY, HUNGOVER, ENTERS, PULLING HER ROBE TIGHT TO COVER HERSELF. SHE IS STARTLED, THEN SHOCKED TO FIND A COMPLETELY NAKED PRUDENCE, TOTALLY AT EASE, FIXING HERSELF SOME TEA. PRUDENCE HOLDS THE KETTLE OUT TO LIZZY.

PRUDENCE

Good morning, Sunshine. Cup of tea?

OFF LIZZY'S STUNNED LOOK, WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE H

INT. LIZZY AND LUKE'S KITCHEN - SAME AS BEFORE

LIZZY AVOIDS LOOKING AT PRUDENCE, STILL COMPLETELY NAKED. PRUDENCE HAS A RATHER LARGE PURSE ON THE COUNTER.

LIZZY

Oh god, I'm sorry, you're naked --

PRUDENCE

Oh, come on -- we both know I'm not the first naked woman you've seen.

LIZZY CROSSES TO THE FRIDGE AND GRABS EGGS.

LIZZY

Sorry, I guess I'm just used to earning it or googling it. So, do you normally gallivant around other people's kitchens naked?

PRUDENCE

I'm sorry -- was I gallivanting? I do apologize. I'll just sit.

LIZZY

Maybe don't sit.

PRUDENCE SITS BARE-BOTTOMED ON A HIGH STOOL. LIZZY WINCES.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Wow, vagina right on the chair. Haven't seen that one before.

PRUDENCE

Are you always this uptight or is it the hangover?

LIZZY

Are you always this loose or are you still drunk?

PRUDENCE

Yes. (OPENS HER PURSE; STARTS DIGGING) And I have something that can help you. With the hangover, I mean, not your other issue. Though I met a lovely psychologist in the bathroom at Nordstrom Rack, if you're ready to dig in.

SHE TAKES OUT A HAIR DRYER, A BOTTLE OF WINE AND A BAGGIE OF GREEN POWDER, WHICH SHE DUMPS INTO A CUP, THEN STIRS.

LIZZY

Uh -- I don't need therapy as much as you need like, a robe or something.

PRUDENCE STANDS AND CROSSES TO LIZZY, PUTS THE CUP IN FRONT OF HER ON THE COUNTER.

PRUDENCE

Here -- it's blue green algae. (THEN; PUTS A CARD ON COUNTER) And that's Dr. Goldman's info.

LIZZY

(DEFENSIVE) I just said I didn't --

PRUDENCE

Sorry if I've offended -- just can't help being honest. (THEN; PUTS HER ARMS OUT FOR A HUG) Friends?

LIZZY

Um -- friends don't hug friends naked.

PRUDENCE

See -- this is what I was saying about you being uptight.

LIZZY

I am not -- you know what? Fine.

LIZZY GOES IN FOR A QUICK HUG, JUST AS LUKE ENTERS.

LUKE

Not exactly the threesome I've dreamt about, but I can work with it.

PRUDENCE

(TO LUKE) Be right back. Your roommie's asked me to go frock myself.

PRUDENCE EXITS. THEY BOTH WATCH HER GO. LUKE SMILES.

LUKE

Don't pretend you hated that.

LIZZY

She is so not my type. (NUDGES HIM) Just go. We both know you want to see her get frocked.

LUKE STARTS AWAY TO HIS BEDROOM, AS LIZZY TAKES A SIP OF THE DRINK PRUDENCE GAVE HER. IT'S NOT BAD. SHE KEEPS DRINKING.

CUT TO:

SCENE J

INT. THE GUTTER BOWLING ALLEY - LATER

LUKE WALKS PRUDENCE UP BEHIND THE COUNTER.

LUKE

This is The Gutter -- my home away from home. But my real passion is this. (TAKES OUT A SMALL MANUSCRIPT FROM A DRAWER) It's my novel. It's about a Zombie civil war.

LUKE HANDS IT TO HER. SHE TAKES IT AND STARTS READING IT.

PRUDENCE

Is it a short story?

LUKE

Not on purpose -- just been having a little writer's block for five years. Never been great at finishing stuff. I have a box of Junior Mints I'm still working on from the first Toy Story. To be fair, I think it's family size.

PRUDENCE

Well you better finish this -- I'm already hooked on page one. But, it's right up my alley. I'm a bit of a sci-fi freak.

LUKE

How is it possible you keep getting better?

LUKE KISSES HER. HIS PHONE RINGS. HE GRABS IT. IT'S LIZZY.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. WAREHOUSE - SAME TIME

LIZZY WALKS DOWN A BROAD NONDESCRIPT AISLE. INTERCUT WITH LUKE AT THE GUTTER.

LUKE

(INTO PHONE) Hey, can I call you back?

LIZZY

(INTO PHONE) Why? You with Prudence the nudist?

LUKE

Yes, but she's clothed, sadly.

PRUDENCE GESTURES "I COULD TAKE THEM OFF." LUKE SMILES, BUT QUICKLY SHAKES HIS HEAD "NO."

LIZZY

(THEN) Just making sure you didn't forget about painting before family dinner.

LUKE

Right -- no. I didn't forget, I just didn't remember because it didn't sound fun. But I'm on it. It's your birthday present. You're at Home Depot buying paint right now, aren't you?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. WAREHOUSE - SAME TIME

LIZZY STEPS UP TO THE PAINT COUNTER. IN HOME DEPOT. SHE PUTS DOWN A CAN OF PAINT SHE'S BEEN CARRYING, THEN WALKS AWAY. A CONFUSED EMPLOYEE BEHIND THE COUNTER WATCHES HER GO.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE GUTTER BOWLING ALLEY - SAME TIME

LUKE HANGS UP. HE SMILES AT PRUDENCE.

PRUDENCE

I could help you paint. I've got a good stroke.

LUKE

See -- now it sounds fun.

MARCUS APPROACHES, SPRAYING BOWLING SHOES.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Oh -- Prudence, this is Marcus, professional bowler, resident technician, my brother from a better mother.

PRUDENCE

Never met a professional athlete before. Are you quite famous?

MARCUS

I've been called the LeBron of bowling, by my mother. Only difference is LeBron makes a hundred million and drives a Bugatti, I make twenty grand and take the bus.

PRUDENCE

I haven't the faintest clue who LeBron is but he sounds like a show off.

LUKE

He's an incredible basketball player.

PRUDENCE

Well, to me, he's the Marcus of basketball.

MARCUS

(TO LUKE) I like her. Lock it down.

MARCUS CROSSES AWAY. LUKE TURNS TO PRUDENCE.

LUKE

Listen, Prudence, I don't want you to leave on Monday. I have a proposal.

PRUDENCE

Are you about to get on a knee?

LUKE

I was just gonna say I'll go splitsies on the change fee for a new ticket so you can stay longer.

PRUDENCE

I'm afraid that's not possible.

LUKE

What am I saying? I'll pay the whole ticket.

PRUDENCE

Luke, look, I need to tell you something.

LUKE

If you're gonna tell me you were born a man, I'm oddly okay with it.

PRUDENCE

No -- the thing is, I'm an alien.

LUKE

Okay, now you're even hotter.

PRUDENCE

No, like an illegal alien.

LUKE

Aren't they all illegal? They're not supposed to be on the planet.

PRUDENCE

No, look. Though I've often wished I was from outer space -- specifically the Xanthum galaxy because who doesn't want a long neck and laser eyes -- I'm from crappy Splitwick, England and I've got to go back for good because the truth is -- I'm being deported.

LUKE

Wow, deported? That's kinda bad ass. Also, it kinda breaks my heart.

PRUDENCE

I know -- I'm sorry. It's my last week here, I wasn't quite expecting to fall for someone. (THEN) To be clear, I'm talking about you.

LUKE

What do you think about spending every moment with me before you leave?

PRUDENCE

I think it sounds a bit codependent. Let's do it!

LUKE PUTS HIS ARM AROUND HER AND PULLS HER CLOSE.

CUT TO:

SCENE K

INT. LIZZY AND LUKE'S LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

LUKE AND PRUDENCE FINISH UP PAINTING THE WALLS THE BLOODY PUMPKIN COLOR. PRUDENCE WEARS ONE OF LUKE'S BUTTON DOWNS. SHE TOUCHES HIS FACE AND KISSES HIM, LEAVING A BLOODY PUMPKIN HAND PRINT ON HIS CHEEK. HE SMILES.

LUKE

You just got paint on me, didn't you?

PRUDENCE

Not at all.

LUKE

I wish you didn't have to leave.

LUKE TOUCHES HER FACE, LEAVING HIS BLOODY PUMPKIN HAND PRINT ON HER CHEEK. SHE GRABS HIS OTHER CHEEK, LEAVING HER HAND PRINT.

PRUDENCE

I wish I'd met you months ago.

LUKE CUPS HER BREASTS, LEAVING HIS PAINT PRINTS ON HER SHIRT.

LUKE

I love you.

PRUDENCE PAUSES FOR A MOMENT, THEN CUPS HIS PECS, GETTING HER PRINTS ON HIM.

PRUDENCE

I love you too.

THEY BOTH SMILE.

LUKE

(CALLING) Alright, Lizzy, you can come

out now -- said everyone who knew you

as an angsty teen!

LIZZY (O.S.)

Okay, I'm super excited to see the--

LIZZY ENTERS, SEES THE PUMPKIN PAINT, AND HER FACE DROPS.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

What is happening? What's with the Menstruating Pumpkin?

PRUDENCE

Well, that's not nice, I'm really more of a strawberry blonde and I'm only on day one. (TO LUKE; RE: LIZZY) But she's in tune, isn't she?

LIZZY

I'm talking about the paint, Prudence.

PRUDENCE

Isn't it perfect? It's bold, warm, sexy--

LIZZY

It's too loud.

PRUDENCE

Oh. (THEN; WHISPERS) Isn't it perfect? It's bold, warm, sexy --

LUKE

Again babe -- the paint.

PRUDENCE

Oh, I just thought the color you wanted was a bit ho hum. This one adds a much needed pop.

LUKE

I agree. Plus, you asked me to get it done before family dinner and it's done.

LIZZY

(SOTTO) Yeah, I asked for my color, not the color your one night stand shtupped you into.

LUKE

(SOTTO) She's not a one night stand.

LIZZY

(SOTTO) Sorry -- two night stand.

PRUDENCE

Look, you're both terrible whisperers. And I get it, Lizzy. It's not what you thought you wanted. I felt that way when my mum had my fifth and sixth sister. I wanted a brother, but eventually I stopped trying to push my sisters down the stairs and now I love one of them so much. (THEN) Just leave it up for a week, open your mind, see if it grows on you. I'm gonna go get cleaned up.

LUKE

Don't clean up too much, I like you a little dirty.

LIZZY

Gross.

PRUDENCE EXITS INTO LUKE'S BEDROOM.

LUKE

Dude, what's your problem?

LIZZY

It just feels like she's kinda taken over the place. It's a lot.

LUKE

I think Prudence adds a much needed pop. And, I want her to come to family dinner on Sunday.

LIZZY

What is this love affair you're having with the girl?

LUKE

Um -- it's a love affair.

LIZZY

Oh, please, you don't love her.

LUKE

Oh, I'm sorry -- are you an expert on love? Is your very serious girlfriend in your bedroom right now?

LIZZY

Alright, you don't have to be bitchy. All I'm saying is, you just met her.

LUKE

Sorry, I'm just -- I feel like I've finally connected with someone and she's going back to England on Monday.

LIZZY

(UP) She is? Oh, thank god. (THEN) I mean, I'm sorry she's leaving.

LUKE

No, you're not.

LIZZY

Not really, I'm actually pretty relieved, but, you know, I don't want you to be sad.

LUKE

Then let her come to family dinner. It'll be my last night with her. And then you never have to see her again.

PRUDENCE ENTERS, TOTALLY NAKED, AND CROSSES TO THE BATHROOM.

LIZZY

Well, at least I get to see so much of her now.

CUT TO:

SCENE L

INT. LIZZY AND LUKE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

A HAPPY FAMILY DINNER IN FULL SWING. LIZZY, LUKE, PRUDENCE, LEISHA, ROY, AND GEORGIE, 5 YEARS-OLD, SIT AROUND THE TABLE AND EAT.

LEISHA

You guys, delish as always. (THEN) Eat your chicken, Georgie. You like chicken.

LIZZY

Here, Georgie, try this piece. (GIVES HER SOME) I sprinkled it with fairy dust.

GEORGIE

Where did you get fairy dust?

LIZZY

Oh, I know a fairy who knows a fairy.

ROY

Let's make a toast to the chefs, so we all have to drink and get refills.

THEY ALL CLINK GLASSES AND SIP.

PRUDENCE

Cheers! The food's really nice.

PRUDENCE GRABS HER PURSE, TAKES OUT A BOTTLE OF HOT SAUCE AND COVERS HER CHICKEN IN IT AS LIZZY WATCHES.

LIZZY

It shouldn't need that.

PRUDENCE

Right, it shouldn't.

LEISHA LEANS IN TO LIZZY.

LEISHA

(SOTTO; RE: PRUDENCE) So, scrappy Mary Poppins is still around? That's a shocker.

LIZZY

Yeah, but she's on a plane tomorrow, which can't come soon enough.

LUKE LEANS IN TO LIZZY AND THEY WHISPER THE FOLLOWING:

LUKE

I have to talk to you.

LIZZY

I have to talk to you, too.

LEISHA LEANS IN TO THEIR CONVERSATION.

LEISHA

What are you guys talking about?

LIZZY

(TO LUKE) Where were you last night?

PRUDENCE

(LEANS IN; SOTTO) He was with me.

(THEN) See -- that's a proper whisper.

LIZZY

You guys, I'm talking to Luke. (THEN, TO LUKE) What happened? We were supposed to watch "The Hobbit: Desolation of Smaug".

LEISHA AND PRUDENCE SIT BACK.

LUKE

Shoot -- sorry.

LIZZY

I just want to know what "Smaug" is. But that's not the point. I have news.

LUKE

Me too. Prudence and I ended up having another legendary night--

PRUDENCE LEANS BACK IN.

PRUDENCE

Oh, are you just telling her?

LIZZY

Telling me what?

LEISHA LEANS BACK IN.

LEISHA

Yeah, telling her what? (THEN; TO PRUDENCE) Wait, is that a ring on your finger?

ROY

(LEANS IN) Is there an engagement to toast to?

LIZZY

(INCREDULOUS) You did not get engaged.

LUKE

No.

PRUDENCE

We got married!

LIZZY CHOKES ON HER WATER, COUGHING A LITTLE.

LIZZY

You got married?!

LUKE

We got married!

ROY

(RAISES GLASS) To the newlyweds!

(THEN; NOTICING) Lizzy, you need wine.

LIZZY

No, I don't. Luke, are you insane?

Seriously have you lost your mind?

ROY

Lizzy, just a little, for the toast.

LIZZY

I said I'm good.

LUKE

Look, I know it's kinda sudden, but I

found my princess. And I locked it down.

LIZZY

You don't even know her!

LUKE

I love Prudence and once she told me she

was being deported, I knew what I had to

do. And I couldn't be happier about it.

(THEN) Wait, what did you want to tell

me?

ROY

Here's your wine.

LIZZY

I'm not having wine!

PRUDENCE

See -- there's that uptight thing again.

LIZZY

I'm not uptight!

LEISHA/ROY/LUKE

Well.../Kind of.../You can be...

LIZZY

I'm pregnant!

OFF LUKE'S LOOK OF SHOCK AND DELIGHT, WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SCENE M

INT. LIZZY AND LUKE'S LIVING ROOM - SAME AS BEFORE

THE HAPPY FAMILY DINNER HAS TURNED TENSE. LIZZY AND LUKE SQUARE OFF AS PRUDENCE, LEISHA, ROY AND GEORGIE WATCH.

LUKE

You're pregnant?

LIZZY

I'm pregnant.

ROY

(RAISES GLASS) To the baby!

THEY ALL CHEERS.

PRUDENCE

Aw, I love babies.

LEISHA

Sissy, I thought the test was

negative. How did this happen?

GEORGIE

Well Uncle Luke's "little mister" makes

sperm and Aunt Lizzy's bagina makes eggs--

LEISHA

Honey, we know how it happens.

LUKE

(TEARING UP) We're having a baby?

PRUDENCE

(TAKEN ABACK) Oh, it's your baby.

LUKE

Yeah, I'm gonna be a dad! And I'm a husband! Look at me -- making my life complete!

ROY

(RAISES GLASS) To Luke!

LEISHA

Okay, Roy, you're cut off.

PRUDENCE SITS BACK AND LOOKS AT LUKE AND LIZZY.

PRUDENCE

You two shagged? I can't imagine that. (THEN; SMILES) Oh, yeah I can.

LIZZY

Please don't. Because we didn't.

LUKE

But, if we're being honest, I would have been open to it.

PRUDENCE

Aw, I love that about you.

LUKE

Babe, I'm sorry if this is weird. 'Cause I can see how it could be weird.

LEISHA

Oh, I think we can all see that.

PRUDENCE

Honestly -- it is weird. But I love weird. In fact, I prefer it. I'm quite happy for you.

LUKE

(TO LIZZY; RE: PRUDENCE) Come on! How cool is that? How cool is she?

LIZZY

(RELUCTANTLY) Pretty cool, actually.

PRUDENCE

And a baby takes a village, right? Lizzy, I could be your mid-wife!

LIZZY

No, you definitely couldn't.

PRUDENCE

And you could have a home birth, like my mum did, right here on this table if it can hold all that weight.

LIZZY

I already booked the room at the hospital, and the back up room at the back up hospital.

LUKE

But maybe we should listen to Prudence.

LIZZY

Our baby is none of her business.

LUKE

Well, she is my wife now...

LIZZY

She might be your wife on paper, but you've known her a week -- which means you don't know her at all.

LUKE

I know I love her. Why can't you just be happy for me?

LIZZY

Because we've been planning on having this baby for a hundred years! And then you marry a girl after five days because she's being deported. She wants a green card, Luke! Have you seen any movie ever?

PRUDENCE

(HURT) You think I'm Gerard Depardieu-ing him?

LIZZY

I'm just saying, there's no fairy tale where the princess marries a guy who lives with his lesbian friend and works at a bowling alley claiming he's gonna write the great American zombie novel!

LUKE

(EMPHATIC) I've had writer's block! It's like cancer for writers!

LIZZY

You don't have writer's block, you just don't use your head!

LUKE

And you use yours too much!

PRUDENCE

(TO LIZZY) Yeah, maybe if you relaxed and opened your heart a little, you'd meet someone too.

LIZZY

This is none of your business! (THEN) What happened to turning over a new leaf, Luke? You said it was just gonna be you, me and the teeny tiny.

LUKE

Yeah, but, Lizzy, we both knew we'd marry people eventually.

LIZZY

Eventually, not immediately! You said this baby was gonna be our focus. You promised.

LUKE

I know, but, we'll figure it out. We'll be one big happy.

PRUDENCE

(TO LUKE) But you did make her that promise?

LUKE

I did.

PRUDENCE

(TAKES IT IN; THEN) Look, I'm many things, Lizzy, but I'm not a home wrecker or a green card slut. But, Luke, she's right about one thing. A baby trumps everything, including me. So, I'll let you sort things out, while I get a breath of fresh.

PRUDENCE EXITS. LUKE GETS UP.

LUKE

Nice Lizzy! Very nice! You made her feel like she doesn't belong here. What's wrong with you?

PRUDENCE OPENS THE DOOR AND STICKS HER HEAD BACK IN.

PRUDENCE

Luke, you shouldn't yell at Lizzy, it's not good for the baby.

SHE QUICKLY EXITS AGAIN. LUKE CROSSES TO THE DOOR, STILL TALKING TO LIZZY.

LUKE

I thought we wanted each other to be happy. Isn't that what makes good parents?

LUKE OPENS THE DOOR AND LOOKS FOR PRUDENCE. SHE'S NOT THERE.

LUKE (CONT'D)

She's gone.

LEISHA

So, dessert?

ROY

(RAISES GLASS) To dessert!

CUT TO:

SCENE P

INT. LIZZY AND LUKE'S LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

LUKE AGGRESSIVELY PAINTS THE WALL THE COLOR LIZZY ORIGINALLY WANTED. LIZZY ENTERS FROM HER BEDROOM, DRESSED FOR THE DAY.

LUKE

Better late than never?

LIZZY

You didn't have to do that. (OFF HIS LOOK) Okay, you did.

LUKE KEEPS PAINTING RECKLESSLY, BARELY LOOKING AT HER.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Look, I know you're still mad based on how aggressively you're painting over that picture of me and my childhood dog.

LUKE

Just trying to finish!

LUKE LIFTS HIS PAINT ROLLER -- HE'S BEEN PAINTING OVER A FRAMED PICTURE OF A YOUNG LIZZY HOLDING A WIENER DOG.

LIZZY

Are you drunk?

LUKE

Yes I am! I went out looking for Prudence after she left last night.

LIZZY

Where? In bars?

LUKE

In pubs! She's English! And, guess what, I found her!

LIZZY

Luke, please believe me -- I want you to be happy. I do. I just also want what's best for our family.

LUKE

That's fine, but how do you know Prudence isn't what's best for us? How do you know she's not my new leaf?

LIZZY

Oh, I don't know -- just guessing.

LUKE

Did you know that, because of her, I'm writing again? I'm gonna finish that novel. I even finished that box of Junior Mints -- I shouldn't have -- they were rock hard and I lost a tooth, but it made her laugh, so it wasn't a total loss.

LIZZY

Luke, I've been telling you to finish your book for years.

LUKE

Yeah, but Prudence rewards me in ways you wouldn't want to. (THEN) She inspires me. Makes me want to be a better man. (THEN) I even built a crib last night.

HE GOES BEHIND THE COUCH AND PICKS UP A SLOPPILY AND INCORRECTLY PUT TOGETHER WOODEN CRIB.

LIZZY

Wow, I didn't realize you were so handy.

LUKE

Maybe it's not up to your "safety code" but I like it.

LIZZY

So, what happened with Prudence?

LUKE

(COLLAPSES ON COUCH) We stayed up all night. Had a long talk. Even in a break up, she's chatty.

LIZZY

Break up? (THEN) Oh god, is it because of me?

LUKE

Pretty much.

LIZZY

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to drive her away -- I just freaked because --

LUKE

We're having a baby. And that's been our plan for a hundred years.

LIZZY

Yeah, and I guess I felt like I was losing you for a second--

LUKE

Losing me? You wish. That's never gonna happen. No matter how many wives I have. Or you have.

LIZZY

So, what happened?

LUKE

I told her you're my family and I need to put you and the baby first. And she agreed.

LIZZY

Oh god, you gave her up for me?

LUKE

I thought that's what you wanted.

LIZZY

I want you to be happy. I feel sick. It also might be morning sickness.

LUKE GETS UP AND SLOPPILY CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN.

LUKE

I'll get you some ginger ale. Gotta take care of my baby mama -- get the nursery ready, figure out diapers and preschool and -- you've already figured all that stuff out, haven't you?

LIZZY

Of course I did.

LUKE PHONE DINGS. HE TAKES IT OUT OF HIS POCKET; LOOKS.

LUKE

She just got to the airport. She's texting goodbye, well -- she's texting "ta ta" but that's British for "bubbye".

LIZZY

Luke, it doesn't have to be bubbye. You could stop her.

LUKE

What are you talking about?

LIZZY

God -- have you seen <u>any</u> <u>movie</u> <u>ever</u>?

CUT TO:

SCENE R

INT. AIRPORT SECURITY - A LITTLE LATER

A LONG LINE OF INTERNATIONAL TRAVELERS WAIT TO GO THROUGH SECURITY. A TIRED LOOKING PRUDENCE IS ABOUT TO GO THROUGH THE METAL DETECTOR AS LIZZY RUSHES IN AND MAKES HER WAY THROUGH.

LIZZY

Prudence! Prudence! Sorry, excuse me. I'm pregnant, I'm allowed to go where I need to go. (THEN; SEES HER) Prudence!

PRUDENCE

Lizzy, what are you doing here?

LIZZY

Look, I understand if you need to go back to England, but if you really love Luke, please stay. Help us figure out what "Smaug" is.

PRUDENCE

Smaug is a dragon.

LIZZY

Thank you! (THEN) Look, I'm sorry. Luke deserves to be happy. And I would never want to get in the way of that.

PRUDENCE

Maybe he's already found his happiness.

LIZZY

Maybe a teeny tiny piece of it. But I can't give him the things you can.

PRUDENCE

Not many women can. (THEN) But what about your baby?

LIZZY

I mean, yes, he and I are starting a family, but a family tree has lots of branches. Come be a branch. Luke loves you and he's so sad you left, and I'm sad I made him sad. We're miserable without you.

PRUDENCE

I'm kind of a mess, too.

LIZZY

(TAKES HER IN) Yeah, if you do come, you might want to clean up a <u>little</u> bit. (THEN) Look, I have always wanted Luke to find love and get married, maybe not in one week, but it's not my plan.

PRUDENCE

You're a good friend, Lizzy. He's lucky to have you.

LIZZY

I know.

THEY HUG AND EVERYONE IN THE SECURITY AREA CHEERS AND LOOKS ON WITH BIG SMILES, AS IF LIZZY AND PRUDENCE ARE A COUPLE HAVING A ROMANTIC REUNION.

CUT TO:

SCENE T

INT. LIZZY AND LUKE'S LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

LIZZY ENTERS TO FIND LUKE HAS JUST FINISHED PAINTING.

LIZZY

Better late than never?

LIZZY STEPS ASIDE AS PRUDENCE ENTERS HOLDING HER LUGGAGE. LIZZY GRABS HER BAGS.

PRUDENCE

Hello, stranger.

LUKE

(HUGS HER) Hey! Where did she find you?

LIZZY

At the airport. I ran in and did the thing that guy from every movie ever does. I got the girl. I mean, I got her for you. But still, it was really satisfying.

PRUDENCE

It really was. Everyone clapped, and hope it's not weird -- but I kissed her because it was what the crowd wanted.

LUKE

(TO LIZZY) Thank you.

LIZZY

Wanted you to have a happy ending.

LUKE KISSES PRUDENCE, AS LIZZY STANDS THERE HOLDING THE BAGS.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Alright, pregnant lady needs a little help.

LUKE GRABS A BAG FROM LIZZY, AS THEY WALK TOWARD LUKE'S ROOM. PRUDENCE FOLLOWS, THEN STOPS TO PEEK INTO LIZZY'S ROOM, SIZING IT UP.

PRUDENCE

Okay, now see, that looks more like a room for two people.

LIZZY

I am two people.

LUKE LOOKS AT LIZZY AND SMILES, AS PRUDENCE KEEPS SIZING UP THE ROOM.

LUKE

I love you.

LIZZY

I love you too.

PRUDENCE

(ASSUMING IT'S FOR HER) I love you too.

LIZZY AND PRUDENCE LOOK AT EACH OTHER, AND THEN AT LUKE. LUKE SMILES AT THEM BOTH AS THE THREE OF THEM CONTINUE INTO LUKE'S ROOM CARRYING PRUDENCE'S LUGGAGE.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW