TWO TO GO

Pilot

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. LAURA'S CAR - MORNING

LAURA (29, tough, smart, successful, just coming out of a bad breakup) texts while driving -- and she's good at it.

INT. KURT'S APARTMENT - SAME

KURT (31, charming mess, never had a serious relationship) wakes and groggily squints at the text: "*Here!!!!*"

KURT
Ohhhh man.

BACK WITH LAURA: As she gets his reply, "*Ten minutes*"

LAURA
Ohhhhhh man!!

She opens up her moon roof and yells up at his apartment:

LAURA (CONT'D)
I hate parking on your street!

Kurt appears in the window above - non apologetic.

KURT
Me too. That's why I make <u>you</u> drive.

LAURA
You don't even have pants on yet?

He looks down. The window frame cuts him off at the waist.

KURT
How can you tell I don't-

LAURA
I can just tell. C'mon, when we're late everyone jokes that we hooked up and I hate that joke.

INT. LAURA'S CAR - MINUTES LATER

She speeds them along while Kurt blinks heavily.

KURT
In college I had roommates to wake me up. I moved out here with them.
(MORE)

KURT (CONT'D)
They woke me up out here too. It was perfect. But then all my alarm clocks went off and got married.

LAURA
Almost every device in the world is also now an alarm clock.

KURT
That just seems so impersonal.

Kurt covers each eye as he continues, the other eye rolls.

LAURA
Unlike the deeply intimate quality of being late to everything.

KURT
Your breath is awful.

LAURA
All I've had today is coffee!

KURT
Well, all I've had today is your breath. And it's *awful*.

LAURA
Yeah? That shirt has pit stains.

Kurt opens his eyes with his fingers, Clockwork Orange style.

KURT
At least they aren't coming out of my mouth.

LAURA
What are you DOING?!

KURT
Yup I put both contacts in one eye.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET (PARKING LOT / VARIOUS) - MORNING

Kurt gives Laura a platonic once over.

KURT
You look good. What's wrong?

LAURA
Ignoring second part, thanks for the first. I <u>feel</u> good.
(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)
I think - this morning - I realized I'm finally over Donnie.

KURT
Who would have ever thought a guy named 'Donnie' would be a douche.

LAURA
Ig*nor*ing. Also, that weird rash under my boobs cleared up so I am ready to get mine. Even invented a new catchphrase...
(poses triumphant for)
I'm feelin' it!

KURT
I'm pretty sure that phrase has been invented already. Does this mean I can tell you bad hook up stories again without you getting mad? Because I have an ass zit so big I had to sneak out of a girl's room backwards the other mor-

LAURA
You told me that story already.

KURT
I did?

LAURA
Like six months ago. You need to go to a doctor. And stop morning ditching! I'd <u>never</u> do that. It's worse than the walk of shame.

KURT
Walk of shame is fun! Get a shame spiral donut someplace you've never been before, it's an adventure!

LAURA
Every time I think I'm ready to start dating again, I talk to you and fall back ten steps.

KURT
If it makes you feel better, I felt really bad about it last time. I think I'm done with all that stuff.

LAURA
Well then look at us! I'm moving on, back in the action!
(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)
You're bordering on human compassion! We're just as grown up as everyone else we know.

They stop at a COLLECTION OF TABLES PUSHED TOGETHER: COUPLES corral TODDLERS, all ERUPT IN MOCK APPLAUSE at their arrival.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Yep. Like looking into a mirror.

KURT
A mirror with babies puking all over it.

ANNE
Hey! Here! Both of you sit by me!

ANNE (a sporty pilates instructor) makes awkward room for them smooshed between her and her disheveled stay-at-home husband NICK (they have two kids and bicker a LOT).

KURT
We don't have to sit together.

ANNE
C'mon, you've been hooking up behind our backs for years! You're our little couple-by-proxy.

Laughs around, old joke. Kurt and Laura share an eye roll.

LAURA
We're not a couple, at all.

KURT
But you never listen-

ANNE
Nick! Don't make her eat peas, she hates peas and so do you!

NICK
I want her to be better than me!

Nick tries to force feed peas to their daughter, GRACE (2).

ANNE
(picking up Grace)
Just let this family hate peas!

GRACE
No! Daddy!!

ANNE
(putting her down again)
Of course, “Daddy.” Who’s Mommy?
She only pays for you to be alive,
saves you from peas, but who cares.

Grace then eats the peas *on her own!* Nick “*ah ha!*” smirks.

ANNE (CONT’D)
All my life I wanted a baby girl.
Now I have one, and she couldn’t
give two craps about me.

LAURA
As if there weren’t enough reasons
for me not to want kids.

ANNE
You would make such a great mom!

Nick shakes his head wildly “no” behind her.

RACHEL (O.S.)
Every year you say that, it becomes
less and less true.

RACHEL and DARCY (a two girl, seemingly perfect couple) scoot through strollers and chairs to Laura, hello hugs all around.

LAURA
Finally! My other two unmarried
non-breeder friends to back me up
that I would make a terrible mom.

NICK
Anne, where’s our son?!

Anne looks and finds MARCUS (5), climbing a GARBAGE CAN.

ANNE
He’s fine. He’s in the garbage.

NICK
Then it’s time for a toast!

KURT
...a toast for what?

ANNE
Rachel! You’ve been my B-F-mother-
F-ing-F since freshmen orientation
when you held my hair while I puked
in a fountain.
(MORE)

ANNE (CONT'D)
And someday, when my kids are off puking in their own fountains, I know you'll be there once again! To hold my hair even when it's 'mom haircut' short.

Rachel gives a double heart pound and point back.

LAURA
What is happening right now...

ANNE
Darcy! In the two years I've known you, I've realized the only person I could love as much as Rachel is the person who makes her happy.

NICK
...hey...

ANNE
Rachel and Darcy! Congratulations on your engagement!!

KURT AND LAURA
What!?!

RACHEL
Sorry, we told everyone earlier. We thought you were here, but-

LAURA
(eyes burn at Kurt)
-we were late.

Toasts and cheers, one of the kids starts crying. Chaos.

NICK
Hey everybody! You know what I just realized? Kurt and Laura are now officially the last two to go!

Everyone turns from Rachel/Darcy to Kurt/Laura, who lift their glasses, sarcastically toast each other. Awkward.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET (ICE CREAM LINE) - LATER

Kurt and Darcy talk to Nick, who holds Grace in one arm and a beer in another as a HOT GIRL walks by:

NICK
Man... if I wasn't holding my daughter... am I right?

KURT
You'd what, *still* not hit on her?

DARCY
I'll hit on her-

KURT
You're engaged, remember?

DARCY
-ooooh yeah. Right.

KURT
There's that romance.

NICK
Kurt. Last of the free lovers. If I were you, I'd be going after every female genital I could find.

GRACE
Gen. Tal!

Off Kurt's look of horror:

NICK
They don't know, they just repeat.

INTERCUT WITH: YOGURTVILLE across the market, where Laura waits in line with Anne and Rachel for "adult ice cream."

RACHEL
She knew, cause that's where we met, so I got down on one knee...

ANNE
You did? That's so retro! Nick didn't do that! Oh my god, seriously? You guys are the best couple ever in all couples.

LAURA
What's the surname situation on this? You aren't changing your name to 'Floap' are you?

ANNE
Laura!

RACHEL
Actually I... don't know. But good call on Darcy's horrible last name. I should head that off at the pass.

From across the market, Kurt mimes a bizarre series of hand gestures to Laura, who gives him a simple THUMBS UP.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
What was <u>that</u>?

LAURA
(first gesture)
He wants a scoop of his favorite flavor, Peanut Butter. With...
(second gesture)
His favorite topping, Lemon Boba.

RACHEL AND ANNE
Eewwwwwuughhhhh!!

LAURA
That's *my* BF to the mother-F-ing F.

BACK AT THE ICE CREAM LINE:

NICK
Come on! You're supposed to be making me jealous! How can I be jealous of you sitting home alone?

Grace climbs up Nick's face, a jelly shoe mashes his cheek.

NICK (CONT'D)
Actually I can get jealous of that.

KURT
I've actually got a date kind of something lined up for this week.

NICK
You're so nonchalant. It's so great. You're living the dream and you don't even care.

KURT
Actually, it's scary but, I think I'm actually starting to care. Thinking about something more serious. No more hookup drama like with Lori... um...

NICK
Peters. Her name was Lori Peters.

KURT
Didn't she end up thinking I was in a mental institution or something?

NICK
Yes. Because you told me to tell her that instead of just breaking up with her.

KURT
I'm just looking for a woman I can remember the last name of.

DARCY
Yeah, cause that's the *woman's* fault. I know I'm relatively new and you guys have been rockin' this friendicade since college but... how come you and Laura haven't hooked up. Not even once?

KURT
I get it. Last two single friends, both good looking...

Nick scrunches his face: *both?*

KURT (CONT'D)
I just can't think of her like that.

NICK
You *can't*?

KURT
You *can*?

NICK
I'm a stay at home dad. Most women in my life are cartoons. I think about them 'like that', am I right?

He goes to high five Darcy, who fives back regretfully.

KURT
I've seen her fart, okay?

DARCY
You've seen Laura fart. So what?

KURT
No, I mean I've *seen* her fart. She was wearing a dress. It billowed.

NICK
Dude, I've seen two human beings come out of Anne from two different places. What's your point?

BACK AT THE YOGURTVILLE LINE: It's the same conversation.

LAURA
You know when a couple is married for fifty years and know every disgusting thing about each other, but can't imagine life apart?

ANNE
I have an idea, yes.

LAURA
That's me and Kurt, except we were never in love.

ANNE
Well, you're too awesome to not be getting any 'D.' It's madness.

LAURA
I feel you. From anyone BUT Kurt.

AND IN THE ICE CREAM LINE:

DARCY
Suppose it keeps you out of the divorce pool too.

NICK
The what pool?

KURT
No...

DARCY
Laura and Kurt have a pool on who they think will get divorced first.

KURT
Hey! Mrs. Newly-Engaged! The Marrieds aren't supposed to know about the Divorce Pool!

NICK
Oh man, that's HORRIBLE... what are the odds on me and Anne?

KURT
Uh... ten to one.

Darcy and Kurt brace, but Nick blanks, takes in his life.

NICK
Ten to one, huh, that's... not bad. Wow. What are Jeff and Stacy?

KURT
That's not fair. They're awesome.

NICK
What are their odds?!

KURT
... Four hundred to one.

Nick's jaw tightens as he takes in the divorce spread.

NICK
It's the bickering, isn't it?

KURT
And general lack of things in common. But, yeah, the bickering.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET (PARKING LOT) - DAY

They all sample from each other's ice creams - *"kid" and "adult" ice cream all look exactly the same.*

ANNE
Do you realize the last real filthy action I got was when we all went camping before Grace was born?

LAURA
Wait, what? We shared that tent! I was sleeping two feet away!

ANNE
Don't get all butt hurt about a long lost weekend.

NICK
She wasn't the only one who got butt hurt that weekend.

LAURA
Oh my god!!!

GRACE
Ohmugah!

NICK
Look, we can stand here reminiscing about our ol' sexin' all we want-

KURT
We do not want.

NICK
Or we can live in the moment! Vicariously! Through you two!

LAURA
Saturday used to be weird new bar night for weird new cocktails. Let's start again! I miss it bad!

NICK
That's the night before Marcus' birthday...

ANNE
So we get him the sitter that lets him eat candy, put on our fancy underwear, get you two some action, and sit around in dark glasses drinking hair-of-the-dog Bloody Marys the next morning! Old school parenting style!

KURT
Done! Everybody heading home?

DARCY
Yup! Lazy day! Game time!

RACHEL
Nope! We're registering at-

A pause as both girls realize they're on different pages.

RACHEL
We're... registering remember? For presents! You get to use the-

DARCY
-the laser gun! Right! That's, right we're already doing that!

They head off, the awkward moment noticed by all. Then:

LAURA
Everybody remember to validate?

There's a COLLECTIVE GROAN as all of them whirl around.

INT. STRICKLAND ART GALLERY (SHOW FLOOR) - DAY

Laura walks though a new installation with her insanely cool assistant MEG (20s) and stops before a LARGE MODERN PAINTING:

LAURA
You vouch for this guy, right?

MEG
I don't *know* him, but my sister takes spin class with him-

LAURA
Slow up, he takes *spin class*?

MEG
It's just bicycling.

LAURA
Yeah. Filled with people who call it 'spin class.'

MEG
It gives you an amazing butt.

LAURA
I can roll with that.

MEG
You should roll *on* that, Saturday!

LAURA
No, I can't do Saturday, my friends are all going out for the first time in like a bajillion years.

MEG
Perfect! Have drinks with us, meet Mr. Bubblebutt, your friends show-

LAURA
- and it'll be just like one of those awesome vodka commercials! I'll know everyone at the bar, have a cute boy to wink at, my hair looks amazing and I'M FEELIN' IT!
(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)
(head cocks; painting)
Heeeeey... see if there's a way we can quietly find out if we hung this upside down or not.

INT. LMAO PRODUCTIONS (EDITING SUITE) - DAY

Darcy mans an Avid while Kurt GROANS loudly behind her as B-Roll of PUPPIES running amok scrolls by on the screen.

KURT
I could win a bajillion Oscars, my Mom would still rave to her friends that I scroll through footage of puppies pooping on "OMGCute!"

DARCY
Where? We can't show poop in the cold open. Network said pee's OK.

KURT
Words to live by.

DARCY
You bringing a date Saturday?

KURT
Maybe. We'll see what happens.

DARCY
Sweet freedom. I'm jealous.

KURT
Sweet freedom tends to allow me to make bad choices.

DARCY
Dude, bad choices are awesome. Oh god... I'm never gonna make a bad choice again!

KURT
Shouldn't I be jealous of you?

DARCY
I'm lucky, okay? But it seems like just yesterday it was against the LAW for me to need to be ready.

KURT
Where do I report you for being *un*happy gay marriage is legal?

DARCY
No no, it's just... I've never had to deal with the "pressure" thing.

KURT
Welcome to the party, pal.

DARCY
I'm just having a - poop.

KURT
What?

DARCY
I saw puppy poop. Riiight... here.

Darcy rewinds footage, poop *goes back up* into a PUPPY.

KURT
Whoah, sick! ... Do it again!

INT. "TRANCHANT TRANCHANT" MOLECULAR GASTRONOMY BAR - EVENING

Laura "booger checks" in a CHROME COW STATUE, Meg walks up.

MEG
Booger check good?

LAURA
It's important.

Meg points to the BAR -- where a MAN stands with his back to us -- Laura admires the butt, Meg eyebrows a "*see? toldya*"

Laura's face is flushed with possibility -- it's all happening, this is gonna be her magical night.

The man turns: It's **KURT**. His smile fades, hers plummets.

KURT
Ohhhhh man...

LAURA
...seriously?!!

Beat, as both deflate completely. Then:

LAURA (CONT'D)
Wait, you take spin class?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. "TRANCHANT TRANCHANT" MOLECULAR GASTRONOMY BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Laura sit in huge, sharply angled chairs, defeated.

LAURA
I shoulda known those damn vodka commercials were a scam. I got all dressed up for the guy that's "perfect for me", and here I am with Mr. Spin Class.

KURT
Guys have to be diligent about their bodies too.

LAURA
Please, when every Halloween costume for guys makes you show your stomach, then we'll talk.

Laura shifts uncomfortably in her weird chair.

LAURA (CONT'D)
What is it with this stupid place?

KURT
Everything sharp, edgy. Cool, huh?

LAURA
Not if the toilet seats match.

KURT
Hey, I'm bummed out too. Meg's sister said you were unstable and desperate enough to do anything.

LAURA
Well you know that better than her.

KURT
We can still save this night, text everyone to come out early!

LAURA
Let's leave out our blind date surprise. They'll think it means they're right about us and then I'll stab myself with this chair.

INT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (KITCHEN) - NIGHT

Anne walks in on Nick playing hockey with the kids - Marcus and Grace - using a Tupperware container, a grand old time.

MARCUS
Mom! We're making Hockey Salad!

Nick opens the Tupperware, which is now a well-tossed salad.

ANNE
That is genius.

NICK
I know! Also, I got you something!

ANNE
Why do I get a-

NICK
Because you're my wife and I love you and we're not getting divorced because we're in love.

ANNE
Did you listen too hard to that Ashley Madison commercial again?

NICK
Nope! Not at all! Just open it.

MARCUS
Do I get a present? It's my birthday tomorrow.

NICK
Then talk to me <u>tomorrow</u>. You can't divorce me. You need me.

Anne opens it and pulls out A HUGE PAIR OF YOGA PANTS.

NICK (CONT'D)
I got <u>you</u> yoga pants... <u>for me</u>!

ANNE
(horrified)
Noooooooo - what? NO.

NICK
So we can go to yoga together!

ANNE
We can! And you can wear man pants!

NICK
That's sexist.

ANNE
Fine! I'm sexist! Men shouldn't wear yoga pants! I'm a pig!

NICK
I just think we should do things together. Because we're in love. Because we're not getting divorced!

ANNE
If I ever see you in yoga pants, divorce is really the only option. How's potty training going?

REVEAL: A TRAINING TOILET overflows with stuffed animals.

NICK
Not amazing.

ANNE
I'll handle that and you -
(yoga pants)
- burn these mofos!

GRACE
Mo-voz!

ANNE
Okay, we need to stop doing that.

NICK
This is why we're 10 to 1. This!!

Nick grabs the pants, storms off, leaving Anne dumbfounded.

ANNE
We're "10 to" *what*? Ah. Well... I guess I'm cancelling that sitter.

MARCUS
Who's Ashley Madison?

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Darcy weaves through a living room full of "moving boxes" to the kitchen as she brushes her teeth. Rachel is disgusted.

RACHEL
Don’t brush your teeth in here!

DARCY
(through toothpaste)
I like to stay mobile when I do it.
This is my place now too.

RACHEL
(boxes)
I’ve noticed your unique style.

DARCY
Dude, I’ll unpack later, let’s meet up for Kurt and Laura’s thing.

RACHEL
Eh, I sorta feel like a little ‘nesting’ tonight. Just Mrs. and Mrs. Rachel Haggerty?

Darcy freezes. They both do. Beat.

RACHEL (CONT’D) DARCY
Is that not- Oh man-

RACHEL (CONT’D)
We can totally go out-

DARCY
I don’t know if I can do-

It all hits Darcy, toothpaste foam still in mouth.

RACHEL
... Say something...

DARCY
(foam spilling out)
What have we done...

INT. “TRANCHANT TRANCHANT” MOLECULAR GASTRONOMY BAR - NIGHT

Laura and Kurt down their drinks, check watches.

LAURA
Still gonna be a great night!

KURT
(calling out loudly)
Garcon! Get me six of these stupid drinks for my friends!

Beat.

LAURA
No one's gonna respond to that.

KURT
Nope. Yup. I sensed that too.
(standing up)
I'll go get the drinks!

LAURA
I'll get more pointy chairs!

TIME CUT TO:

"ONE HOUR LATER" - Kurt and Laura stew, flanked by empty chairs, their two empty glasses next to four full drinks.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Read it to me again.

KURT
It's not the code to a treasure,
it's just a ditch text.

LAURA
Read it!

KURT
'Sorry. Potty training in full
effect. You know what that means.'

LAURA
What does that mean???

KURT
Do <u>you</u> want to know? Cuz I <u>don't</u>.
Move down!

They each stand, scoot over to the next empty chair beside them, and plunk down to gulp a new cocktail.

KURT (CONT'D)
You can't question people with a
baby!!! They're populating the
world, they mustn't be questioned!

LAURA
Rachel and Darcy didn't even text!
Not even married! They JUST got
<u>engaged</u> and it's already happening.

KURT
People get married, have babies, all the rules of society are off.

With a big idea, Laura's hand shoots out, onto Kurt's.

LAURA
Let's do something. Something insanely awesome to make them super jealous they weren't here for it.

KURT
We could buy a gun and shoot cans in the desert!

LAURA
No. I want to do something utterly untethered, against everything we stand for. I wanna hate myself for what I do tonight. Because...

Laura locks eyes with Kurt, a desperation palpable.

KURT
Because that's the worst and best part of being single, childless, and alone. Sweet freedom...

LAURA
... to embrace the bottom.

SMASH TO:

INT. KURT'S APARTMENT - LATER

Kurt and Laura fall in -- *fully making out*. Stumbling, fumbling, Laura falls back on a DUSTY TABLETOP ARCADE GAME.

LAURA
I'd tell you to clean up this place but your pig sty adds a nice old fashioned feeling of a college mistake instead of a grown up one.

KURT
You're not the boss of me anyway.

LAURA
(totally boss)
Take off your shirt.

KURT
Okay.

Kurt takes off his shirt, starts to unbutton his pants.

LAURA
Ugh!!

KURT
(re: mood swing)
If this is some kind of sex game you like, I'm totally down, but you gotta tell me the rules.

LAURA
I just had to imagine seeing your penis. That was about to happen, it flashed in my head, and... I don't wanna see your penis *at all*.

KURT
No. Yeah. I get that. Sometimes I don't really want to see my penis either. Just looks like an old man sitting on the porch in the rain.

He slumps a shoulder and juts a mopey chin as an impression.

LAURA
Describing it is crazy worse!

A bit deflated, he starts buckling his pants - acting cool.

KURT
In a way, I'm almost relieved, I keep making these bad choi--

LAURA
Hey! I just mean we should turn out the lights.

Kurt's eyes go back to wide, and he snaps out the light.

INT. KURT'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

Kurt wakes, alone.

Beside him is a somewhat-charming hand drawn alarm clock with the words "*Don't Forget! Birthday Party!*" scribbled on it.

KURT
I just got morning ditched. Wow... it is WAY worse.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (FRONT YARD) - MID MORNING

Nick moves to Kurt, who is hungover in sunglasses amidst KIDS RUSHING into a BOUNCE HOUSE in the BLISTERING SUN.

NICK
I used to *come home* at ten am. Now it's when my parties start.

KURT
(motioning to Nick)
Also thaaaat? Is literally the last thing I want to see right now.

REVEAL: Nick wears the incredibly form-fitting YOGA PANTS.

NICK
Can I tell you something?

KURT
You're already telling me a lot.

NICK
Without a doubt? Most comfortable I've ever been. I feel naked, but protected. Smooth like a Ken Doll.
(looking nick over)
Something's weird about you.

KURT
Me?! I'm just hungover, dumbass.

NICK
No. It's more nuanced, textured... it's regret. You have regret!

Darcy walks over, holding two beers, interest piqued. Nick grabs for one of the beers, Darcy pulls back, *no way*.

DARCY
Who has regret?

KURT
No one has anything.

NICK
Kurt did something messed up sexually with a girl last night.

DARCY
Are we sure it was with a girl?
'Member last summer in San Diego?

NICK
Oh yeah!

KURT
For the last time, that *was* a girl!

NICK
So you admit it!! J'accuse!! Who was it, and how crazy was she? I'm hoping for "really crazy"!

ACROSS THE LAWN: More mock 'late applause' signals Laura's arrival, clearly hungover too, she moves to stand with Anne.

ANNE
Hey, 'same clothes as yesterday'!
How was your date?

LAURA
No comment, ever. Sorry I'm late, I lost my cell phone somewhere.

BACK WITH THE GUYS: Nick notices Kurt look a beat too long.

NICK
Ha, what'd you do it with Laura?

In a flash of impulse, Kurt **KICKS NICK IN THE KIDNEY**! Completely not expecting it, Nick doubles over.

NICK (CONT'D)
Dude -- I was kidding!

DARCY
Oh man!! That was awesome... why did you do that?

KURT
I didn't mean to, I'm hung over.

NICK
So puke like a normal person!
Don't sucker-kick people!
(catching breath)
Yoga pants... have forsaken me.

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (BACK YARD) - DAY

Rachel sits on a blanket with TODDLERS, Darcy brings beers.

DARCY
(offering one)
I'm sorry.

RACHEL
You're freaking out.

DARCY
Everyone is just so sure that we're perfect and everything is amazing.

RACHEL
We kinda are. It kinda is.

DARCY
Yeah. Yeah, I'm probably just being... it's just a ring and a piece of paper, right?

RACHEL
(taking her hand)
No. No, it's not. This is huge what we're doing. I get it. And I'm freaking out a bit too.

DARCY
You promise?

RACHEL
I swear it. But let's freak out together, okay? We'll be cool as long as we lose it... together.

Darcy smiles. They kiss. Beat.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Just don't tell anyone we're not perfect.

DARCY
I told Kurt a little.

RACHEL
Okay, don't tell anyone important.

ACROSS THE BACK YARD: Laura wolfs a hot dog covered in potato chips, Kurt comes up. She tries and fails to play the "nothing happened" game.

LAURA
Hey. Great party, huh?

KURT
I found your cell phone...

LAURA
I keep losing that darn thing.

KURT
In my underpants.

LAURA
Oh...
(breaking, shame)
Oh god. Oh my god.

Beat.

KURT
First time ever we have nothing to say to each other, huh?

LAURA
I'm gonna say hi to the kids.

Kurt watches her walk away:

KURT
...Crap.

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (FRONT YARD) - DAY

Anne is on "moon bounce guard duty" (orders and warnings to kids will be randomly shouted throughout the scene). Nick walks up, now with a beer tucked into his yoga pants.

ANNE
Those actually look worse on you than I imagined they would when I threatened you with divorce.
(calling out)
Marcus! Play nice! With everyone!

NICK
You're my wife, we're totally married, totally perfect for each other, why wouldn't we be the same?
(to kids)
Give him a dragon! Share dragons!

ANNE
Why are you dressing like you're auditioning to play me in a musical-
(whispered rage)
Whatisgoingon?!?!?!
(then just rage)
Marcus! One... Two... thank you...

NICK
Kurt and Laura have a divorce pool, and we got ten to one odds.

ANNE
Ten to one actually might be *high*.

NICK
It's second worst of everyone!

ANNE
After Sophie and Paul, I assume?

Nick nods as they look across the yard to:

SOPHIE AND PAUL -- the most harried, unhappy couple. He mutters under his breath, She WHACKS HIM with COTTON CANDY.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Well, at least we have that.

NICK
Jeff and Stacy got 400 to 1! Laura and Kurt say we bicker all the time and don't like the same things!

ANNE
Kurt and Laura are mental cases. You know that, right? You remember they spent a year on the "only foods that start with a 'B' diet?"

NICK
That <u>was</u> crazy. But I did really love Kurt's Bacon Bourbon Baklava.

ANNE
Making odds on people who commit their lives to each other? I'm a little busy being a 'grown up' to care about that.

NICK
(turned on)
I love it when you get all sanctimonious.

ANNE
Babe, I care about us liking exactly one thing in common. Us. I like you calling me on my stupid stuff and I LOVE that you don't dress like me. We <u>do</u> bicker all the time. Because we are warriors.
(MORE)

ANNE (CONT'D)
We braved college together. Moved out here together. We're raising a family... together. Jeff and Stacy-

They look across to Jeff and Stacy who are holding each other's hands, but not talking or looking at each other.

ANNE (CONT'D)
-are a powder keg waiting to explode.

NICK
(smiling, flirty)
That's terrible, you're terrible.

She smiles wickedly, reaches over, picking up a LOLLIPOP from a nearby table and twirls her hair in girlish seduction.

ANNE
Oh, I'm terrible, am I big Daddy? What are you going to do about it?

A loaded moment as both weigh what she just did.

NICK
Yeesh...

ANNE
(dropping it)
That was creepy with the little girl voice, right?

NICK
I mean... I AM an actual 'daddy.'

ANNE
Yeah.

NICK
S'really gross.

ANNE
Sorry. But I AM gonna get us off bounce house guard duty, and we're gonna make out in the bushes.
(as she heads off)
After you change!

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (FRONT YARD) - MINUTES LATER

Kurt and Laura avoid each other within a group of PARENTS until <u>they all run away</u> in a frenzy, as:

ELATED PARENT
All the kids are hugging!! Get your cameras quick everybody!!

KURT
They're digital pictures! You just need one to... email... it...

Kurt and Laura are left alone, awkward pause. Anne runs up:

ANNE
Can you two watch the bounce house-

BOTH
Yes!

INT. BOUNCE HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Kurt and Laura bounce along with the kids. A BIGGER KID's bounce knocks them into each other:

BIGGER KID
Oooooooh shame shame shame!

LAURA
You got no idea, kid.

KURT
Just so we're clear? For the record? You morning ditched me!

LAURA
And now I know why you do it. I was freaked out, man!

KURT
Look, neither of us thought we'd--
(under breath)
--'play pokemon.' But we did.

LAURA
Actually, you went to the third 'pokemon' base, then fell asleep.

KURT
I did?

LAURA
Yes. And before you ask, yes, that's worse.

KURT
Did you... want to 'play pokemon?'

LAURA
At the time, yes, but I had drank a lot of... juice. That always makes me want to play pokemon. Most of the time I just play by myself.

BIGGER KID
You can't play pokemon by yourself!

KURT
When you're a grown up you can. Also, shut up.

They stop bouncing for a beat. Hard beat. Kurt gets low.

KURT (CONT'D)
Did we just ruin everything?

LAURA
I can deal with whatever last night was. What I can't deal with is having things be weird between us.

KURT
Without you there's no way I'm going to survive days like this.

LAURA
Or weekend trips where I have to share bunk beds with a kid who asks me why I don't have a boyfriend.

KURT
Or when Poker night is just a bunch of my friends bitching about their wives, who are also my friends!

LAURA
What happened last night might be good! Men and women always wonder if they can really be friends, because there's that tiny chance they might play "pokemon" together.

KURT
And we did! And it was gross! Sorry about my ass zit, by the way.

LAURA
You snored into my no-no zone. We're even. Also, it's just an ingrown hair. You're fine.

KURT
I'm cured! But for the record, that rash under your... "bonus rounds" is not cured.

BIGGER KID
Hey, I can really tell we shouldn't be hearing this stuff now.

KURT
Then get out! Adult bounce time!
(laura)
I'm definitely gonna go after a real relationship from here on out. You were my rock bottom for bad choices. No offense.

LAURA
None taken! Despite the disgusting results, this was good for me. I'M STILL FEELIN' IT! You've had all the fun hooking up, now it's my turn. I'm gonna catch up to you in bed notches.

KURT
I don't really have as many notches as people think.

LAURA
I didn't say it was gonna be hard.

KURT
Proxy for life?

LAURA
Hell yes.

They smile, awkwardly bounce house hug, as Darcy walks by:

DARCY
Get a room!

They freeze, separate conspicuously.

LAURA
Oh yeah, and we can never, ever, tell anyone this happened.

KURT
Oh no. Definitely not... okay, I'm gonna puke now.

LAURA
Me too!

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (FRONT YARD) - LATER

Our Six-some stand surveying the chaos. Kurt and Laura pop multiple pieces of 'post puke' gum.

NICK
(kurt and laura)
We're not gonna lose you guys because of all this stuff, right?

KURT
No, but you might lose us because you ditch us! A lot!

LAURA
We may show up hungover at your kid's parties but at least we show.

DARCY
That's a beautiful sentiment.

KURT
(darcy and rachel)
You two aren't off the hook either! You've got the first guilt hooks of your engagement! Guilt hooks!

DARCY
Yeah. Sorry, we just had... fiance stuff. Won't happen again.

ANNE
We need you around to make sure we don't turn into our parents. We'll make sure you don't turn into crazy hermits. Then we'll all not grow up into total jerkholes. Deal?

NICK
<u>And</u> we'll stop busting on you guys about hooking up, cause honestly, that would be a terrible idea.

Kurt and Laura share a smile, sealing a bond.

KURT
Yeah, totally.

LAURA
Deal.

<u>END OF PILOT.</u>