WOMEN & girls

Pilot

by

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COLD OPEN

INT. SARAH'S BEDROOM - BEFORE DAWN

AN ALARM CLOCK reads 5:59 AM.

A PAIR OF FEMALE EYES BOLT OPEN.

A WOMAN'S HAND turns off the alarm seconds before it hits 6:00.

The silhouette of a shapely 35-year-old woman (SARAH STUART - energetic, work-hard-play-hard Alpha) jumps out of bed, runs across the hall, and leaps onto the bed in the opposite bedroom. The bed contains a lump that is another SLEEPING WOMAN (PAULA - 35, tough, divorced tomboy). From Sarah's room we see Sarah jump on Paula's bed.

SARAH
Get up we're jogging get up!

PAULA
(groans under covers)
You keep me up late and wake me up early. You're like if a drill instructor and a baby had a baby.

SARAH
(still jumping on bed)
Where's blond dude?

PAULA
Sent him home right after like the whore I've become.

SARAH
You have not become a whore. You were born one. Now GET UP, soldier!

Sarah leaps off Paula's bed as Paula GROANS.

INT. AMANDA-KATE'S BEDROOM - AN HOUR LATER

The sun rises over a sleeping 22-year-old AMANDA-KATE, a pretty mess of bed-hair and last night's makeup, snuggled in her messy, boho bedroom. "AK" is a happy, lazy, *YES* person who trusts that the world will take care of her. WE ARE CLOSE, just above her face, because we are seeing her from the POV of:

LUCY (O.C.)
(whispering)
She's so precious.

BOB (O.C.)
Wake up, perfect girl! It's your last day of school!

Amanda-Kate now OPENS HER EYES.

FROM AK'S POV: HER PARENTS peer adoringly down at her. It's the shot one usually sees when parents are peering into a crib. BOB is a 65-year-old, easy-going, rumpled sociology professor who looks like Wallace Shawn. LUCY is a 50-year-old still hot yet severe type-A therapist with a narcissistic personality disorder. You will rarely hear her speak a sentence that doesn't include the words "I," "me," or "my." Seriously. Keep track. It's maddening.

LUCY
How do I have a tiny baby who's graduating from college?!

Amanda-Kate smiles sleepily. She finds them adorable.

AMANDA-KATE
Aw, you guys.

LUCY
Mama made croissants!

AMANDA-KATE
Yummy. But so sleepy still. Tequila. But I love you.

From O.S., a TOILET FLUSHES. TYLER, a handsome 22-year-old in boxer shorts, emerges from the bathroom, scratching sleepily.

LUCY
(delighted)
Well, hello, Tyler! We didn't know Amanda-Kate had company.

BOB
(not delighted)
And I didn't know guys sleep over in my house.

Tyler crawls under the covers with AK, snuggles in close.

TYLER
No worries, Bob, we're just snuggle buddies.

BOB
Huh. Well, okay.

LUCY
Oh, Bob, be cool. This is how things are these days. Friends with benefits. It was a movie. Blurred lines. It was a music video. You don't know, you're not on Facebook.

AMANDA-KATE
Exactly. So, could we do a little more just-sleeping? I love you.

LUCY
Sure, let me tuck you in...

Lucy wraps the sheets around AK's head, cocooning her.

AMANDA-KATE
Left ear's still cold. Mm, better.

Bob turns up the WHITE-NOISE MACHINE, and Lucy keeps snuggling AK in, stroking her and cooing.

LUCY
Shhhh. Shhhhh.

Lucy and Bob slowly back out, like they're leaving an infant.

INT. HSJ PROPERTY DEVELOPERS OFFICES - LATER THAT MORNING

We are at Sarah's office - a sleek, open bullpen that houses HSJ, a company that owns several Grove and Americana-like outdoor mall spaces. The employees are 80% MALE. Sarah approaches CAITLIN, a hot 23-year-old up-and-comer who is the owner's assistant. She also idolizes/wants to replace Sarah.

CAITLIN
Morning, Sarah. Covet your jacket.

SARAH
Thanks, Caitlin. Is he in yet?

HANK, Sarah's super charming, sexy boss (think John Stamos) who is the sole owner of HSJ, is behind her.

HANK
"He" always means "me," doesn't it?
I love that.

Sarah turns, and smiles.

SARAH
Yep, you're incredibly important.

HANK
And intimidating? I always wanted to
be intimidating.

SARAH
You're so important.

Sarah's boss smiles. They have timeless, hundred-episode-style, '90's-ratings-producing charming banter. WOW.

HANK
So, enough charming banter. Barnes
and Noble is pulling out of its last
location with us. We officially own
no malls with a bookstore.

SARAH
C'mon! What is wrong with people? I go to bookstores at least once a week.

CAITLIN
So does my grandma! A nice nurse from the home takes her.

Sarah chooses to ignore this, and starts moving quickly through the office, as Hank follows her, enjoying her energy.

SARAH
Moving on, tomorrow afternoon I have to go to my sister Amanda-Kate's college graduation party.

HANK
You have a sister? With two first names?

SARAH
She was born when Tiffany Amber and Sarah Michele were happening. Half-sister. Same Dad. Same nothing else. She never moved out, never learned how to drive, never worked a day in her life...

HANK
What's she gonna do now?

SARAH
No idea. But she's in for a rude awakening.

INT. AMANDA-KATE'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON AK still asleep, not having any kind of awakening, rude or otherwise. The WHITE NOISE MACHINE ROARS as:

A WOMAN'S HAND comes into frame, lays a CROISSANT on AK's chest, then quietly disappears. A beat, and then TYLER'S HAND reaches into frame and removes the CROISSANT.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES: WOMEN & girls

ACT ONE

INT. TRAIN - THE NEXT DAY

Sarah and Paula ride out to AK's party in Connecticut. Sarah has flowers and a wrapped gift.

PAULA
A world with no more book stores. Well, at least with e-books I don't have to be embarrassed if there's an "Oprah's Book Club" stamp.
(MORE)

PAULA (CONT'D)
I hate looking like I'm just reading because Oprah told me to.

SARAH
"Maya Angelou is one of Oprah's favorite things? Well now I'm gonna check her out!!!"

PAULA
"I just have to get that moisturizer, tooth whitener, and Nobel laureate that Oprah likes!"

SARAH
Thanks for coming with today. My dad and his awful wife make me so crazy. The woman has literally never spoken a sentence without the words "I" "me" or "my" in it.

PAULA
When was the last time you saw them?

SARAH
Christmas? Right, Lucy gave me a photo magnet of my dad and sister and her as a present.

PAULA
The woman who broke up your family gave you a family photo that you weren't in?

SARAH
On a magnet.

PAULA
Can you imagine the poor sucker who goes to her for therapy? She bursts into tears six times a day.

SARAH
She says it's because of her "overdeveloped sense of empathy." She's very braggy about her ability to feel basic human emotions.

INT. BOB AND LUCY'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

AK, beaming in her cap and gown, stands with Bob and Lucy, who chat up a few GUESTS.

LUCY
Days like this make me so grateful I feel joy more deeply than other people.

We are at a daytime party at Bob and Lucy's messy, book-filled, warm house. It's very "Wonder Boys." Paula and Sarah enter. AK throws her arms around Sarah.

AMANDA-KATE
Sarah! Thank you so much for coming!

SARAH
Hi! Congratulations.

AMANDA-KATE
(hugging Paula)
And my sister's lady husband!

PAULA
I'm not necessarily the husband -- sometimes Sarah initiates.

SARAH
You usually initiate.

PAULA
I want what I want.

Sarah notices that AK is also carrying a child's MAGIC WAND.

SARAH
Is that a magic wand?

AMANDA-KATE
(a little embarrassed)
Present from Dad. Because "I'm a magic maker."

PAULA/SARAH
Uch./Oh dear.

AMANDA-KATE
Adorable, right?

AK gives Sarah another huge squeeze, squealing. Sarah looks at Paula and shrugs: it's hard to hate this ball of positivity.

AMANDA-KATE (CONT'D)
Come in!

AK leads them over to Bob and Lucy. They pass a collection of photos of AK that takes up an entire wall, like a shrine.

PAULA
I feel like I should leave some incense. Or maybe the small bones of a saint?

Sarah points, and Paula now sees that there is indeed some LIT INCENSE on the shrine. Sarah smiles and they turn to join the circle, where Lucy is telling the guests a story:

LUCY
So, there I was, this young grad student--

BOB
And I kept stumbling over my lecture. I couldn't keep my head straight.

LUCY
I mean, obviously Bob is a sexy man, but when he talks sociology...
(swooning)
Oof!

Polite nods at this hot woman and funny-looking little man.

PAULA
(sotto, to Sarah)
When does she get to the part where he had a wife and child at home?

SARAH
She skips that part. She feels more guilt than most people.

PAULA
She's amazing at feeling guilt.

INT. BOB AND LUCY'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

The girls have drinks, and sit with AK, Bob, Lucy and guests.

MIDDLE-AGED PARTY GUEST
So, Amanda-Kate, what are your plans now that you've graduated?

AMANDA-KATE
(relaxed, eating cake with hands)
Relaxing. Eating cake with my hands.

LUCY
With the economy, all of my young patients are saying it's impossible to find fulfilling work. The entry-level jobs are being taken by overqualified people, so underqualified people like my daughter have no options.

BOB
It's so sad. Wall Street.

AMANDA-KATE
I'm cool with how the world is changing -- it'll force my generation to figure out ways to be happy that aren't about "jobs" and "money."

BOB
AK volunteers as a puppeteer at the library.

LUCY
And we knit as a family--

AMANDA-KATE
I make summertime doggie beanies.

BOB
You have your synchronized swimming--

SARAH
So, you volunteer and knit and do water aerobics? Honey, I think you're retired.

AMANDA-KATE
(cracks up)
Totally, you're right!
(touching Sarah's head with her magic wand grandly)
Ding!

SARAH
(to Bob and Lucy)
So... have you read any of the studies about the difficulties over-parented kids are having as adults?

LUCY
Yes, isn't it so sad when a child is not as solid as AK is, and so gets damaged by something as wonderful as unconditional love and support?

SARAH
Huh.

PAULA
Okay Bob, what have we got in the way of single professors here?

BOB
That one's single. A little Aspergery--

PAULA
Eye contact creeps me out anyway. AK, introduce me.

AK and Paula head over to the MAN. Bob gives Lucy a look, and she steps away, leaving Bob and Sarah.

BOB
So, Sarah, I wanted to ask you something. You couldn't maybe get your sister something at your office?

SARAH
Like some company stationary for her to color on? Sure.

BOB
No, like a job.

SARAH
Oh, definitely not.

BOB
She’s smart, Sarah. She’s a lot like you, actually.

SARAH
In that... she is also a human woman?

BOB
She just needs to learn a little about the world. Her mom and I obviously know nothing about corporate America, but you could teach her.

SARAH
I don’t know. You might have broken her.

BOB
So fix her! Then you would have done more for her than I ever did for you, and you could feel superior!

Despite herself, Sarah smiles at her dad, who is indeed charming.

SARAH
I do like feeling superior. And sending her into the work force like she is would be like sending a chihuahua into the wild. She needs to be taught some survival skills. Maybe I could get her an unpaid internship.

BOB
Really? That’d be great!

SARAH
Yeah. This could be good. My therapist has been suggesting I work on my “nurturing” skills by getting a cat. Maybe getting AK would work even better.

BOB
Well, c’mon, it’s not like your sister is the same as a--

But Sarah points over at AK, who has curled up on the couch in a patch of sun for a nap, like a cat. Lucy pets her head.

BOB (CONT'D)
Oh.

SARAH
I'll just get her a box to pee in.

Off Sarah, examining her new pet...

INT. HSJ PROPERTY DEVELOPERS OFFICES - THE NEXT DAY

Sarah talks to Hank and a few other MALE EMPLOYEES near Caitlin's desk. BRUCE, 30s, a tall frat-boy, is listening.

SARAH
So, as much as it pains me to fill a space that was filled with literature with expensive yoga pants, I think Cococarrot Athletica is our best bet.
(cheerfully)
Because the world is ending!

BRUCE
Have you seen what those pants do to mom butts? I think the world is being saved. And lifted and cupped.

HANK
They are doing important, gravity-defying work. Now, the new CEO is coming in from Salt Lake. His parents are the owners, he's soaking wet behind the ears--

SARAH
But mommy and daddy are ready to retire, so they're sending junior straight from BYU to his first big-boy business deal.
(to Hank)
Which got me thinking, we also have that empty space out in Hoboken...

BRUCE
Junior's parents don't like that location-- Something about too many Jews or too much traffic, I forget.

SARAH
But it's a good spot for them. Maybe we tell our overly-empowered child CEO we'll throw in a PS4 if he goes for two stores instead of one?

HANK
Let's give it a go. In the meantime, Isn't your sister supposed to be here?

SARAH
Yep, and she is late to her first day because she's an infant with boobs. But, don't worry, I'm gonna grow that baby into her breasts in no time--
(looking off-screen)
Oh no.

WE SEE that she is looking at AK, who is entering... with Bob and Lucy. Lucy shakes hands with people who are trying to work as they make their way in. The office STAFF is amused.

LUCY
Hi! Lucy Warrant, Amanda-Kate's mom, I'm a therapist. How are you? Lucy, Amanda-Kate's mom, I'm a therapist.

Sarah rushes over to them.

SARAH
Are you seriously here right now?

AMANDA-KATE
(hugging Sarah)
Hi! Wow, look at you, you look grown up.

Sarah looks at AK, who is wearing dressed-up pajama pants.

SARAH
Yep, because I'm wearing grown-up clothes. Because I'm grown up.

BOB
We wanted to talk to the boss to excuse her tardiness, it's our fault. We couldn't resist taking her for a first-morning-breakfast, but three Bloody Marys later, here we are!

AMANDA-KATE
Ready for work!

Hank swoops in.

HANK
Hello, you must be Sarah's family. Your daughter is a superstar.

BOB
(trying to joke)
I know, but what do you think of Sarah?

SARAH
Ha. Dad, this is Hank Jessup, the owner of the company.

Amanda-Kate throws her arms around her new boss.

AMANDA-KATE
My new boss! So nice to meet you!

HANK
Ooh, we're touching bodies now, okay.

BOB
(to Hank)
Listen, I wanted to sit down and chat a bit about Amanda-Kate, hear your advancement plans for her, ways we can be involved, etcetera.

SARAH
Dad, that's not how--

LUCY
And talk about our <u>other</u> daughter, too, Bob.

SARAH
Nope, don't do that--

HANK
Yes, let's go sit down and chat about both of your daughters.

Delighted, Hank leads Bob and Lucy off. As they go:

BOB
I was reading that Google has "bring your parents to work day" now. Have you considered anything like that?

Sarah wants to poke her eyes out. After they're gone:

SARAH
So, are you wearing pajama pants?

AMANDA-KATE
I am! Hank's cute.
(to passing guy)
Ooh, so are you. Hi, I'm Amanda-Kate, I'm a "worker."

AK shakes the guy's hand and giggles at Sarah over that word.
Off Sarah and her new co-worker...

<u>END OF ACT ONE</u>

ACT TWO

INT. HSJ PROPERTY DEVELOPERS OFFICES - A LITTLE LATER

AK is perched on Caitlin's desk, gabbing. Sarah comes out of Hank's office with Hank and TAD, the blond, pink-cheeked, 24-year-old manchild/CEO. They are just in time to overhear:

CAITLIN
It's so cool to meet Sarah's sister. You know, a lot of people call me a "young Sarah."

SARAH
Oof.

CAITLIN
What? I take it as a compliment. 'Cause you're so smart and awesome, and they're saying I'm that smart and awesome, too, but younger.

HANK
This is fun. Caitlin, we're heading over to legal. Cococarrot's new CEO is opening two stores with us today!

TAD
I hope this was the right decision.

SARAH
It absolutely was. Your parents are going to be thrilled.

Tad beams. This is all that matters to him.

AMANDA-KATE
Plus, you are doing a fantastic job at wearing that suit. You're like a little piece of pin-striped pie.

TAD
Aw, really? Thanks, it's new--

SARAH
(to Hank and Tad)
Guys, I'll meet you in legal. AK, can I talk to you for a sec?

AMANDA-KATE
Sure, what's up?

Sarah pulls AK aside as Hank and Tad cross away.

SARAH
First, let's work on our work-speak. We do not imply that we would like to take a bite out of our clients.

AMANDA-KATE
(giggling)
I was more thinking about covering him in a big dollop of Kool Whip, but I hear ya.

SARAH
(pointing to reception)
Second, remember how you're supposed to answer that phone over there?

AMANDA-KATE
Totally! So I forwarded it to my cell.

SARAH
Okay, but you also need to sit at the desk so you can greet people when they come in.

AMANDA-KATE
Really? That seems so formal.

SARAH
Well, it is formal. Because we are in an office. Which is inherently formal.

AMANDA-KATE
Right! Okay, I hear you. On it.

Sarah nods, and starts away, but AK follows her.

AMANDA-KATE (CONT'D)
Hey, you and Hank seem to have a fun little thing. Why don't we all do celebratory drinks with Tad tonight?

SARAH
Because I don't socialize with work people. I like a nice firm line in between me and these boys. And your desk is the other way.

AMANDA-KATE
Walk me there then.
(drags Sarah to her desk)
Lines schmines. You like Hank, right?

SARAH
(shushing her)
He's my boss, AK.

AMANDA-KATE
Since when can't you date your boss?

SARAH
Well, since there have been bosses.

AMANDA-KATE
I've never heard that.

SARAH
You've never heard that you don't date your boss?

AMANDA-KATE
No. That doesn't make any sense.

SARAH
(flummoxed)
Are we speaking different languages? You thinking that doesn't make any sense is the only thing that doesn't make any sense.

AMANDA-KATE
(legitimately confused)
But it would be so cool to work for someone you're in love with.

SARAH
Until your true love falls out of love, feels awkward and resentful, then fires you for something you didn't do so he doesn't have to see your depressing face every single day and you have no recourse because everyone assumes you were only banging him to advance your career in the first place...
(then)
Yes, I'm hearing the darkness.

AK examines her pessimistic sister for a beat, then calls to Hank and Tad, who are chatting with some SUITS.

AMANDA-KATE
Guys, let's all go for drinks tonight. Celebrate my first day, Junior's first deal, Sarah's treat...

SARAH
His name is Tad--

TAD
It would be fun. I don't really know anyone in New York.

Tad looks to Hank hopefully, who rallies for the client.

HANK
Yeah, sure, we can get into something. Sarah, you're in, right?
(joking)
We wouldn't feel right drinking without your credit card...

SARAH
I actually have plans with friends...
(off Hank's look)
...we go to this Brazilian night...
(off another look)
...I spent a year in Rio, so it's kind of my favorite thing...

TAD
My brother went on his mission to Brazil! He brought home the loveliest textiles and quite a few converts.

AMANDA-KATE
Textiles! Converts!

Hank gives Sarah a look: *come on*. Sarah sighs, then:

SARAH
You should all come.

HANK/TAD
Great./Super!

AMANDA-KATE
Yay, work is the best!

Off Sarah glaring at AK, who doesn't pay any attention...

INT. BRAZILIAN BAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

Damn, this place is sexy. Dark, crowded, filled with sexy GROWNUPS dancing to a cool samba BAND of hot Brazilians. We would all be so much happier if we were there right now. Sarah enters, followed by Hank, AK and Tad.

HANK
Wow, I love this place.

SARAH
Yeah, it's the last place left where people don't take pictures of their food. I'm gonna say hi to my friends, I'll meet you at the bar.

Sarah heads over to Paula, who is sitting at a table with MICHAEL THOMAS (30s, rakish, Peter Pan-ish, Ryan Reynolds).

PAULA/MICHAEL THOMAS
(kissing her hello)
Hey!/Sarah Stuart!

SARAH
Hey, sorry I'm late, how's it going?

PAULA
Magically. See the drummer?

The band's drummer is a crazy hot BRAZILIAN showing a lot of skin.

SARAH
I wish I were always seeing the drummer.

PAULA
He bought me a drink, and he's over thirty, and he's an investment banker!

SARAH
A hot Brazilian musician with a real job?

PAULA
I know, it's like finding a leprechaun!

MICHAEL THOMAS
(examining Paula closely)
Are you crying?

PAULA
I'm just so happy!

SARAH
So, I'm here with my sister, our Mormon manchild client, and my boss Hank. I figured since everyone here is sweaty and oversexed it'd be the perfect place to bring everyone from work!

MICHAEL THOMAS
That's the hot boss?!
(checking him out)
Ooh, yeah, I can see it. He's like a less rugged me.

SARAH
Are you rugged?

MICHAEL THOMAS
I fixed my toaster oven and I'm wearing boots.

Sarah and Paula shrug and nod -- that's New York rugged.

CUT TO:

THE BAR. Sarah joins Hank, Tad and AK, who holds FOUR SHOTS.

TAD
I've never done tequila.

HANK
Then it is probably not a great idea to start tonight.

SARAH
Yeah, Tad might not want to--

AMANDA-KATE
(forcing shots on them)
C'mon, it'll be fun! We're in New York City, we're alive, we're young.

HANK
I might be young-adjacent. Like the crappy apartment building that's walking distance from young.

Sarah laughs. Hank hands her a shot, and she looks resigned.

AMANDA-KATE
Okay, let's toast... to blurred lines!

SARAH
(trying to bring it back)
And to good business relationships!

They all clink glasses, and take the shots.

AMANDA-KATE
Woo-hoo! Junior, this music is too sexy, I need your body on the dancefloor.

SARAH
Work speak! Our client's name is--
(trailing off)
Tad.

But AK has pulled Tad away.

HANK
Nope, there they go. Infant, meet puppy.

ON THE DANCEFLOOR, AK's a party, and Tad is happy and awkward.

AT THE BAR, Hank pulls up a stool. She takes a seat, and they have an awkward beat in this new space together.

HANK (CONT'D)
(re: Paula and Michael Thomas)
So... those are your people?

SARAH
Yeah. That's Paula -- we grew up together. Journalist who's been the only chick in every scary place in the world, divorced last year when she wanted to have a baby but then realized she was already married to one... she spends more nights at my place than her own...

HANK
She's your husband.

SARAH
(wow, warming up)
Exactly! And that's our other bestie Michael Thomas. He and Paula are just friends but manage to flirt while setting each other up with other people. If he ever grows up, they'll get married. But he won't.

HANK
I like his boots. Rugged.
(then)
It's fun to see you outside of work. I don't usually socialize with work people. Except for the one time when I did, then married one of them, then got taken for a <u>tremendous</u> amount of money when she left me to work on a boat.

SARAH
Huh. Was it a nice boat?

HANK
I wish it were nicer.

They smile.

HANK (CONT'D)
And you? Never married...

SARAH
(cringing guiltily)
No, I tend to say no.

HANK
How many times have you been asked?

SARAH
Not that many!
(then)
(MORE)

SARAH (CONT'D)
I know I'm thirty-five, and I should be ready for the family thing, but I just keep... not being that.

HANK
Because you're too young. It'd be like a baby having a baby.

SARAH
People would be all, "Ew, gross, how can someone so young be a mother?!"

HANK
So, let me guess how this all came about: your dad left you and your mom for AK's mother when you were very young, leaving you to fend for yourself and teaching you that all men will leave. And so you leave them first.

Sarah is legitimately floored.

SARAH
Wow. That was really kind of--

HANK
Cheating! It was cheating. Sorry, AK told me the whole story. She does not know how to make appropriate work conversation with her boss.

Sarah laughs. A beat, then:

HANK (CONT'D)
You play pool?

SARAH
(shakes head sadly)
I win at pool.

Hank raises his eyebrows.

UNDER AMAZING BRAZILIAN CARNIVALE DRUM-HEAVY MUSIC:

A MONTAGE:

- Sarah and Hank play pool. Sarah makes a WINNING SHOT, and Hank starts jumping up and down like he's having a tantrum. It's cute, and Sarah laughs. Paula walks by, gives Sarah a "BE CAREFUL" look, and Sarah abruptly heads to the bathroom.

- Paula brings a BEAUTIFUL GIRL by the hand up to Michael Thomas, gestures "TA-DAH!" then ruffles his hair before leaving them. He watches Paula go affectionately, then turns back and offers the girl a sip of his drink. She takes one.

- Sarah watches AK make Tad do another shot, and looks worried.

- Paula dances on stage in front of the simmering hot drummer.

- Caitlin enters the bar with several early twenty-something GIRLS AND GUYS. AK runs up and throws her arms around Caitlin. Paula grabs Sarah's arm.

PAULA
Oh, no, is your sister ruining the last great grown up dance party with terrible tweens?

CAITLIN
(spotting her)
Sarah! You guys, this is AK's sister! She's who I want to be when I grow up!

20-SOMETHING GUY
Wow, actual sister, or young mom who's like a sister, like "Gilmore Girls?"

SARAH
(to Paula)
Drinks, please.

The women head to the bar.

- Sarah sambas with Paula, who leads. AK drags Hank over. Hank and Sarah shyly dance near each other, and then, almost against their own will, with each other. Paula dances in between them, Sarah gives her a "THANKS" look, and Hank dances away.

- In a corner, a drunk, sweaty, upset Tad slurs loudly at AK:

TAD
My parents really only said to do the one store--

AMANDA-KATE
But the two stores sounded like a good decision right? Trust your gut!

TAD
I've only been at the company a month, my gut doesn't really know "what it's doing" per se--

AMANDA-KATE
C'mon, my mom always says you know everything you need to know just by waking up in the morning!

TAD
I don't know. Maybe I should talk to Sarah and Hank--

AK looks over to the bar, where Sarah and Hank are nose to nose, talking. She looks hopeful.

AMANDA-KATE
Don't bother them. I can promise you, as a longtime representative of the company, that you are making the right decision.

TAD
(heading over)
I just wanna ask them--

But before he gets away, AK grabs his arm, pulls him back... and just KISSES HIM. She does a great job. After a beat:

TAD (CONT'D)
I love New York! I think we have to get married now.

Laughing, she kisses him again, as they keep dancing.

AT THE BAR, an upset Paula comes up to Sarah and Hank, who are talking over drinks, pretty close.

PAULA
My drummer with a job is talking to that twit from your office!

Sarah sees the drummer is talking very close with Caitlin.

PAULA (CONT'D)
(voice cracking)
He can smell her young ovaries.

SARAH
Oh, I'm sorry, honey, but your ovaries still smell fresh as daisies--

PAULA
Can we please go? It's time to go.

HANK
(noticing something)
Ooh, yes it is.

He points over to where AK, Tad, AND a THIRD GIRL are all making out, and taking SELFIES of their three-way kisses.

SARAH
(jumping up)
Oh boy, Joseph Smith would <u>not</u> approve.
(MORE)

SARAH (CONT'D)
(realizing)
Oh, wait, yeah he would. But still.

Sarah and Hank rush over to the threesome.

SARAH (CONT'D)
(pulling AK away)
Okay, kids, time to go home.

HANK
(pulling Tad away)
Let's get you back to Salt Lake, buddy.

TAD
I had such a big day!

HANK
You really did. We're all so proud.

Hank and Sarah pull their respective kids out of the bar, as Paula follows. At the door, Sarah turns to Hank, awkward now:

SARAH
So... see you tomorrow.

HANK
Yeah.
(then)
I liked work socializing with you.

They keep lingering, awkwardly. Then, drunk AK pipes up:

AMANDA-KATE
Oh, you guys are so cute, you should have twelve cute babies with those cute cute faces!

And they head off in different directions with their wards.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

CLOSE ON SARAH'S SLEEPING EYES. We hear the DING of a phone, and her eyes pop open.

She notices an arm draped over her... which it turns out belongs to AK, who is sleeping next to her.

Sarah removes the arm, picks up her PHONE, and thumbs it.

SARAH
Oh God.
(scrolling and reading)
Oh God! No no no no no!

AMANDA-KATE
Shhhh. Sleepy.

Sarah jumps up, and throws a pillow at AK's head.

SARAH
Get up! Uch, I should've gotten a cat!

AMANDA-KATE
What happened?

SARAH
Someone tweeted a picture of you in a three-way face mash with our client, and his parents saw it.

AMANDA-KATE
Ha, embarrassing.

SARAH
No, not "embarrassing." I just got an email from Cococarrot's lawyers using words like "coercive business practices" because their precious baby signed up for two stores on the same day that he was "seduced and manipulated sexually by HSJ employees!"

AMANDA-KATE
(long beat, then)
Wow, I'm an employee!

Sarah groans, and starts grabbing clothes frantically.

SARAH
The owners are flying in on their jet right now. They are one of our biggest anchor stores and they're going to kill me! Do Mormons kill people?
(MORE)

SARAH (CONT'D)
Five seasons of “Big Love” and I still don’t know--

AK picks up a shirt from a pile, and offers quietly:

AMANDA-KATE
This would be cute with that skirt.

Sarah snatches it and storms out. AK gets up and follows...

INT. SARAH’S LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sarah storms in to turn on coffee, AK behind her.

AMANDA-KATE
Sarah, it’s gonna be fine. Tad was just having some fun, which he <u>really</u> needed, by the way. Do you know he’d never had a drink before?

SARAH
Because of his religion! That his hugely important parents think is hugely important!

AMANDA-KATE
Ohhhhh. That explains the haircut.

SARAH
(deep calming breath)
Okay, I know you’ve gotten gold stars on every trip to the bathroom your entire life, so...
(gesturing around all of AK)
...alllll of this isn’t your fault, but take it from someone who had to kick and fight for everything <u>alone</u> while her father was bringing you breakfast in bed: this is a huge mess. That hopefully won’t get me fired by the boss who I have no idea how to talk to now that I accidentally had the best date of my life with him... thanks to you!

Sarah storms towards the bathroom. AK follows, happy.

AMANDA-KATE
Yay, when are you going out again?

SARAH
We’re not! Okay, you know what? I was wrong, I am not up to this big of a project. We are putting the lines back in place, between me and my boss, and between you and me.

AK looks like a kicked puppy. There is a KNOCK at the door.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Now what--

Sarah opens it. Bob and Lucy are there with bagels and coffees.

BOB
Who needs coffee and electrolytes?

LUCY
Hi, girls! AK, I saw your Instagram pics. That girl you kissed was darling.

SARAH
Perfect timing. AK's ready to be picked up from her playdate. See ya at Christmas.

Sarah turns to leave. AK chases her.

AMANDA-KATE
Sarah, I'm sorry I messed up, I was just trying to give Junior some confidence, and give you some time with Hank. Which could totally work out, you know. Sometimes things do work out.

SARAH
(looking at Bob)
That's not been my experience.

Sarah goes into the bathroom and closes the door. Lucy is looking at the fridge.

LUCY
It's funny, I don't see the photo magnet I gave Sarah for Christmas.
(tearing up)
That makes me feel so hurt.

Bob gives her a squeeze.

INT. HSJ PROPERTY DEVELOPERS OFFICES - LATER THAT MORNING

Sarah enters the office. She walks up to Caitlin at her desk.

CAITLIN
Hey, so fun seeing you cut loose last night. I used to be so intimidated by you but now I'm like we can totally party together! Age is just a number!

SARAH
Is he in yet?

HANK (O.S.)
He is unfortunately in yet.

She turns to find Hank, looking sleepy, smiling at her awkwardly. Things are not so easy between them anymore.

HANK (CONT'D)
Morning.
(beat, then)
So... lots to discuss...

SARAH
(all business)
Yes, I'm so sorry about AK, I obviously fired her--

HANK
You didn't have to--

SARAH
Yep, I did.
(pointed)
She crossed a line you don't cross with people you work with.

HANK
(message received)
I have indeed found that is a great rule of thumb. Super great.
(then)
Although I'm not sure how to unsee you samba dancing. You're pretty great at samba dancing.

SARAH
(blushing and squirming)
Well... thanks. So... there's that.

But before they can bumble any further, a tall, blond 60-something couple we'll call TAD'S MOM AND DAD storm in. A hungover Tad follows, like he's being dragged by the ear.

TAD'S DAD
(spotting Hank)
You!

HANK
Phil, hello, good to see you. Nice flight in?

TAD'S MOM
Don't try to charm your way out of this. We're not here to listen, we're here to pull out every one of our stores from your god-forsaken malls.

TAD
Mom, I really don't think--

TAD'S MOM
Sit down, Taddy!

Tad obediently sits down on a nearby couch.

SARAH
Phil, Rebecca, we are as upset as you are, and we have already fired the employee who--

But that is exactly when AK enters. She is dressed impeccably for work... in Sarah's clothes, in fact. She walks primly to the receptionist's desk, and takes a seat. Formally.

TAD
(nervously)
AK! Hi! You look good, how's things?

TAD'S MOM
(to his dad)
That's the girl they used on Taddy!

SARAH
Excuse me.

Sarah rushes over to AK.

SARAH (CONT'D)
What are you doing here?

AMANDA-KATE
I'm here to show you I can do this. In grown up lady pants. That I borrowed from your closet, hope that's cool.

SARAH
Oh my God, I'm gonna kill you.
(to the clients)
We really did let her go--

TAD'S DAD
Guess the company slut wasn't ready to hang up her hat yet.

SARAH
Whoa--

AMANDA-KATE
Easy there with the slut-shaming.

SARAH
Yeah, with all due respect, your son was there last night, too.

TAD
I totally was! And so was that other girl.
(then, to AK)
What was her name?

AMANDA-KATE
No idea. Smelled good, though.

SARAH
Point is, my sister is not a slut.

AMANDA-KATE
No, the point is that no one is a slut. There should be no such thing as a “slut.”

SARAH
(beat)
Really? That doesn’t sound right.

TAD’S MOM
No it does not.

HANK
(sotto, to Sarah)
‘Cause some girls are sluts.

SARAH
(to Tad’s parents)
Okay, look, what’s important is the business, right? So let’s talk about that. I would never push you into a deal that is bad for your company. Tad made a good decision yesterday, and I’ll show you all of the financials to prove it. Your son is a smart, great kid who just can’t hold his booze.
(off his parents’ look)
And shouldn’t drink at all, devil’s brew, etcetera.

AK steps up.

AMANDA-KATE
And can I just say -- if you’re going to give Tad the company, give him the company.
(looking at Sarah)
(MORE)

AMANDA-KATE (CONT'D)
He’s got to be allowed to make mistakes, or he’ll never learn how to fix them.

AK smiles at Sarah a little. Sarah smiles back. Tad stands up.

TAD
And can I just say... I flew to New York City, made a great business deal, and had a crazy night on the town with a city girl. I’m an adult now.
(taking his mother’s hands seriously)
Mama, even with all the Jews and traffic, Hoboken was a really great call.

Tad’s parents look at each other, thinking for a beat.

TAD’S MOM
Fine, we’ll look at your numbers. But if they don’t add up--

HANK
They will. Sarah, take them into my office and show them?

SARAH
Of course, please, this way. AK...
(looks at her, then)
Just please sit there and answer the phone.

AK happily sits at the front desk as Sarah leads Tad’s parents off, leaving Tad next to AK. A beat.

TAD
Thanks for helping me believe in myself.

AMANDA-KATE
Aw, it was in you the whole time!

TAD
So, next time I’m in New York--

AMANDA-KATE
(lying to scare him away)
--you might get to meet our baby! Maybe it will have been in me the whole time, too.

TAD
(calling off to no one)
Yeah, Dad, I'm coming!

Terrified, he rushes off after his parents. AK smiles.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

AK and Sarah sit on Sarah's couch, eating take-out.

SARAH
So, remember, you can't sleep over every night. Paula gets jealous.

AMANDA-KATE
I promise.
(beat, then)
Sarah, you know Dad just coddled me so much because he missed you. I got parenting for two.
(off Sarah's dubious look)
It's true! He was always bragging about you and your adventures. Since I hardly saw you, I actually thought you were a superhero off fighting crime until I was about eight.

SARAH
Come on.

AMANDA-KATE
It's true! I didn't really understand that you were my sister.
(Sarah flinches)
That's why I asked Dad to ask you to hire me. I wanted to get to know you better.

SARAH
You asked him to ask me?

AMANDA-KATE
You're family. Which is the best thing in the world.

Sarah shakes her head, smiling.

SARAH
Yeah, that is <u>not</u> the way I think about family.

AMANDA-KATE
How 'bout this: you teach me how to be a grownup, and I'll teach you what's good about family.
(MORE)

AMANDA-KATE (CONT'D)
Ooh, I know someone who’s gonna wake up with a croissant on her chest!

SARAH
I hope that’s a code word for a hot Frenchman.

AMANDA-KATE
Ha.
(then, holding out plate)
Hey, will you cut my meat for me? Knives are really dangerous for children.
(off Sarah)
Just kidding. I’ve been using knives for months.

Sarah gives AK a little shove. Off the two sisters eating...

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. HSJ PROPERTY DEVELOPERS OFFICES - THE NEXT DAY

AK sits at her receptionist desk, knitting.

Her ball of yarn rolls across her desk, unravelling as it goes. She reaches for it, and it rolls off the desk, unravelling more.

Sarah walks briskly through the office, then stops to watch AK, who doesn't notice.

AK gets up and runs for the yarn, but accidentally bats it across the room the other way.

She turns and runs after it, and accidentally bats it away again. She runs after it.

Sarah watches her sister bat at the yarn like a cat a couple more times, then walks back into her office.

END OF SHOW