UNTITLED

By

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TEASER

INT. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

TIGHT ON AMANDA MARSHALL, 23, beautiful in an accessible way (code for: girls don't hate her), as she comes to consciousness. Her face is a hot mess of chocolate fudge stickiness, binge drinking and ugly crying. Through her blurred POV she pulls a familiar duvet cover into frame.

AMANDA
Yes!
(relief)
I'm in my bed.

Horror washes across her face. She pulls down the sheet revealing: BEDAZZLED PASTIES on each nipple.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
What the--I gotta lay off the hooch.
(then, sighing)
Thank god I'm alone.

Then, a HAIRY, MASCULINE ARM SWINGS OVER HER, ready to spoon.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Shit.

FORTY=EIGHT HOURS EARLIER

INT. JFK AIRPORT - LATE MORNING

Amanda- disheveled in a hung over way- RUNS through JFK in a gaudy purple bridesmaids dress with a duffle bag. She dashes into a bathroom with bed-head and a day old face. Moments later: she reemerges, slightly more kempt and with a clean face, in an ill-fitting BLUE bridesmaid's dress, this one more hideous than the last. She looks at the purple dress in her hands. Then, without hesitation, throws it in the trash.

INT. PLANE, ON TARMAC - DAY

PILOT (O.S.)
(over intercom)
Folks, we're going to be delayed another half hour. Sit tight.

In her seat, Amanda's slightly distressed. She picks rice out of her bra while she nurses her hangover by pouring a beer into tomato juice. The GAWKY TEENAGE BOY beside her gives an amused once-over.

TEENAGE BOY
Going to a wedding?

AMANDA
No.
(then,)
Second of the weekend. I know, sounds ridiculous and probably leaves you wondering why I didn't just bag out of one of them.
(the kid doesn't care)
I was obligated to go to the first wedding. The bride is my cousin. <u>But</u> this next one's for a friend. AND my ex-boyfriend's going to be there. So while it's not an obligation, I <u>have</u> to go.

He doesn't get it. Amanda steadies herself, gets serious.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
You see, when you're older and a monumental relationship ends-- not because they don't love you, but rather because they're "not ready" for a serious commitment-- at that point, no matter how inconvenient it is for you to casually see them again- you <u>will</u> see them. You will see them so <u>they</u> can see that you look amazing and that your life is carrying on without them- possibly <u>even better</u> without them. And, in that moment when they see how great you look and how happy you are, you will graciously allow them to relinquish their guilt over dumping you and replace that guilt with the gift of... remorse.

Satisfied, Amanda looks to the kid <u>who is now solely focused playing a game on his iphone</u>.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Did you buy that?
(he shakes his head)
Me neither.
(she slides her beer in front of him)
It's not good to drink alone.

ACT ONE

INT. PLANE - MID-FLIGHT - LATER

The teen is mid-story as he sips the beer.

AMANDA
She didn't!

TEENAGE BOY
She did! And now I'm screwed cuz I lied to my parents, flew across the country and bitch lost her nerve.

AMANDA
Woah. Easy on the "B" word. You're in the presence of a lady...across the aisle. Get it? I'm not a lady but she is 'cause...
(she taps the beer)
The more you drink, the funnier I get.

TEENAGE BOY
She's actually not a bitch. She's perfect. Which is why I used my savings to see her. And I didn't really care that we didn't do it. I just wanted to spend the night in the same bed.

AMANDA
That is so romantic. And sweet. I think I might love you.

TEENAGE BOY
That's what she said.

AMANDA
So what's the problem?

TEENAGE BOY
How am I supposed to tell my friends that I couldn't close?!

AMANDA
First off, you never should've told your friends. Want my advice?
(the boy nods)
Lie. Tell them you did it every which way- for hours- until she couldn't walk.

TEENAGE BOY
No one's gonna believe that.

AMANDA
Then tell them a partial truth. It would have been awkward, messy and over quickly. You really didn't miss much.

TEENAGE BOY
What if they have follow up questions?

The kid's a mess. Amanda thinks a beat. Has an idea.

AMANDA
Ever seen "Sixteen Candles"?
(he shakes his head)
Then, I'm about to do you the favor of a lifetime.

EXT. LAX/INT. CAR - EVENING

Amanda gets in to the car, rushed. CLOSE ON A TIGHT SHOT OF the driver: VIVIAN ADAMS(aka Vivi) (22), small and energetic like the living incarnation of a can of Red Bull.

VIVI
(speeding off)
We only have thirty minutes.

AMANDA
Viv, please explain to me why Shane feels the need to get married at twenty-three? We just graduated college. We've barely...

VIVI
Had good sex.

AMANDA
It's okay to marry a guy that's twenty-three but you should be thirty when you do it.
(biting her nails)
I'm nervous.

VIVI
Hand out of mouth.
(Amanda complies)
"Operation Closure" is in effect.

AMANDA
Tonight, I'm not going to let Ben make me feel insecure. It's been six months and I'm not going to fall apart when I see him cuz I've moved on.

VIVI
He's gonna eat his heart out when he sees you. Because you're beautiful...

AMANDA
I'm at least two notches above Khloe Kardashian.

VIVI
Three. And you're like a thousand times smarter...

AMANDA
Which is why I don't have to share a cubicle at work.

VIVI
And who else knows how to give a professional blow-out...

AMANDA
To myself. Hollah!

VIVI
Plus you're a total diva in the sack.

AMANDA
Even though I don't bone smuggle in the rear?

VIVI
You don't need to. You're THAT good. But...

AMANDA
But?

VIVI
You're in the <u>wrong dress</u>.

SHOCK PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

Vivi is in a PINK dress next to Amanda in her <u>blue one</u>.

MORTIFIED WOMAN (O.C.)
My wedding is ruined!

SMASH CUT TO:

A MORTIFIED BRIDE. We're in:

INT. CHURCH, BRIDAL CHAMBERS - EVENING

The bride, SHANE, is totally freaking out. Snorting, sniveling and utterly devastated.

AMANDA
The tailor must've given me the wrong dress. But look at the bright side, now you got both "borrowed" and "blue" covered.

SHANE
I don't know how you didn't notice it was the wrong dress. I would never pick that dress. That dress is awful.

ANGLE ON THE OTHER BRIDESMAIDS, horrified in their *ugly* pink dresses. They look at Shane like she's insane.

AMANDA
Take me out of the wedding.

SHANE
(sputtering)
I can't. The attendants will be uneven.
(she bites her lip)
Go. Please. If I keep looking at you I'll ruin my make-up.

Too late. She already has. As Shane heads to the consoling arms of her MOTHER, Amanda exits, pulling Vivi with her.

INT. CHURCH, ENTRY WAY - MOMENTS LATER

AMANDA
I feel like crap.

VIVI
Shane was devastated.

AMANDA
Thanks. I don't think this day could suck harder.

MAN (O.C.)
Amanda?

She spoke too soon. Amanda spins around to find a tall, blonde and gorgeous guy, Ben, 24. They make eye contact and trade sympathetic smiles- an old connection. Amanda sucks in her stomach.

AMANDA
Hi

BEN
Hi.

Amanda manages to put on a winning face UNTIL A STUNNING, BRUNETTE approaches and wraps herself around Ben. Amanda's face goes white. The wind knocked out of her.

BEN
Savannah. Amanda. Amanda. Savannah.

AMANDA
Pretty dress.

SAVANNAH
You too.

AMANDA
Not really.

SAVANNAH
I was trying to be polite.

Savannah smiles obnoxiously as she and Ben head into the chapel. Once out of sight, Amanda loses her balance. Vivi steadies her and PULLS HER BACK into the bridal chambers.

INT. CHURCH, BRIDAL CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS

VIVI
He totally misses you. Did you see how he said "hi". It was like... "Hi, I'm a mess". And you were totally cool. Yours was like "Hi, I don't care".

AMANDA
(hyperventilating)
Do you think they're dating? Or in love? No, they're probably hanging out. He can do that without feelings. Right?

VIVI
Absolutely.
(Amanda relaxes)
He's totally just humping her.
(MORE)

VIVI (CONT'D)
It's all about slapping skin on skin. Skin on skin. No feelings. He's just slapping her ass, over and over and over....
(Amanda starts to tear up, her lip quivering)
Oh. Oh no. Don't do it.
(to a passing BRIDESMAID)
Meltdown in progress. I need something!

The bridesmaid hands Amanda TWO PILLS from her bra.

BRIDESMAID
Here. Should do the trick.

Amanda throws them back, appreciative.

INT. CHURCH, CHAPEL - EVENING

As family and friend find their seats...we narrow in ON TWO GUYS in the pews: NICK JONES(23), baby-faced cute next to an uptight misfit, Todd MICHAELS(23). Todd's in shock.

TODD
There's no way.

They are staring at a SMOKING HOT CHICK two rows ahead.

NICK
Rebecca. Delta Gamma bathroom. Spring Formal 2010.

TODD
Ye-ah, right.

At that moment ANOTHER CHICK yells to the hot one.

CHICK
Rebecca!

The hot chick, Rebecca, turns and waves at the other gal. She then sees Nick and winks. Nick smiles at Todd.

TODD
Please tell me, *how* can I be you?

NICK
Graduate and move out of your parent's house.

TODD
And leave my mom without a purpose in life? Believe me, she NEEDS to do my laundry.

Nick's attention is averted as Ben walks in with Savannah.

NICK
Problem. See what I see?

TODD
Is Ben with that sweet treat?

NICK
Soon to be <u>on</u> and <u>in</u> her. Name's Savannah.

TODD
Do you know her, know her?
(Nick nods)
You whore.

NICK
This is not good for Amanda. And definitely not good for her plan to get closure.

TODD
Fuck me. I'm not gonna be the one to hold Amanda's hair back this time when she has a meltdown.

NICK
Amanda's not going to meltdown. She's over him.

INT. CHURCH, BRIDAL CHAMBERS - EVENING

AMANDA
I'm not over him.

Amanda, while still reeling, is visually more relaxed and oddly transfixed with her bracelet.

VIVI
Yes, you are. Focus on the plan.

AMANDA
Is he trying to make me jealous?

VIVI
Yes! That's exactly what he's doing. And two can play that game. Change of plan. Make <u>him</u> jealous!

AMANDA
This is all so stressful, yet oddly, I'm feeling very relaxed.
(to Bridesmaid with pills)
Thanks for the Advil.

BRIDESMAID
It was Percocet.

AMANDA
It's nice. I wonder if it will have any reaction to the alcohol I was drinking on the plane.

Somewhere a needle scratches across a record as ALL THE BRIDESMAIDS TURN IN HORROR to Amanda.

CUT TO:

Amanda, FUCKED UP. We're in:

INT. CHURCH, CORRIDOR - MINUTES LATER

Amanda takes her place to walk down the aisle beside an attractive groomsman, JONATHAN. She takes a pink decorative ribbon off a flower display and ties it in her hair.

JONATHAN
It definitely ties it all together.

AMANDA
Sweeeet.

INT. CHURCH, AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Amanda enters the procession. As she weaves down the aisle in the wrong gown, accidentally making eye contact with Ben, she loses her balance a bit. She almost eats it but Jonathan catches her. ANGLE ON Nick and Todd in the pews, their eyes go wide as they suddenly catch a glimpse of Amanda.

TODD
Is Amanda rolling commando?

ANGLE ON Amanda, now from behind, continuing to weave down the aisle and sure enough- the light in the church is making her dress transparent. Her ass appearing clear as day!

ACT TWO

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - EVENING

We're at the wedding reception. Amanda is at one of the many bars in the room and has a CUP OF COFFEE in her hand instead of champagne. Trying to sober up. Inevitably, she sees Ben across the room. He smiles. Nick sees Amanda looking at Ben and as she starts to head in his direction, Nick stops her.

NICK
Do NOT talk to Ben.

AMANDA
I'm not gonna talk to him.
(then, vulnerable)
Why can't I talk to him?

NICK
Because he dicked you over to sleep with other girls. And you've moved on. Right?
(Amanda thinks)
Right?!
(Amanda nods)
Now, show him what he's missing....from across the room. Remember: you're the prize. You are the prize.

Nick walks way as Amanda chants to herself:

AMANDA
I'm the prize... I'm the prize...

Suddenly, it dawns on her that she's all alone talking to herself. Panicked, she looks around. Spots Todd. Heads to him. Todd's at a table in the middle of the ballroom and is attentively eyeing Rebecca, the hot chick from the church. Amanda sits next to him.

TODD
Amanda, if you were a girl...

AMANDA
I am a girl.

TODD
But if you were a girl like *that*.

AMANDA
Nice, Todd. And your question is?

TODD
What kind of tactic do you think I should use in my approach?

AMANDA
I would suggest not using a tactic. Be you. Have confidence. Confidence is what makes someone sexy.

TODD
Confidence. Yes. Be confident.

Todd looks at Amanda, earnest.

TODD (CONT'D)
Think I can pull that off?

Amanda gives Todd a vote of confidence with a pat on the back. He heads to Rebecca, leaving Amanda alone again. Amanda gets up and looks around, desperately trying not to look desperate when Jonathan appears in front of her.

JONATHAN
Hey! You having a good time?

Amanda locks eyes with Ben. She pretends to laugh.

AMANDA
I'm having...

She cozies up to Jonathan, while covertly gauging Ben's reaction. But he's no longer looking at her, he's at a bar.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Frustration.
(she drops her act)
I'm sorry, excuse me.

Jonathan tries to say something but Amanda is off. She reaches Vivi who is a mere ten feet from Ben. She plays it cool as she talks to Vivi.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
I'm not sure I can show Ben how awesome I am unless I tell him. I think I should go talk to him. Explain why I'm fine without him.

VIVI
That is...a GREAT idea. Absolutely go talk to him. Ab-solutely.

Ben is alone. As Amanda enters his sphere, he smiles.

BEN
If it isn't the beautiful Amanda Marshall.

Amanda is caught off guard by the greeting. She develops diarrhea of the mouth.

AMANDA
Exactly. I am beautiful and... brilliant. I rock my own cubicle at work and I'm...

BEN
(laughing)
Adorable. You're still adorable.
(serious)
Listen, I've been thinking...

Amanda is rapt but before he can finish, Savannah interrupts.

SAVANNAH
Benny, they're starting a contest. Dance with me.

Savannah pulls Ben onto the dance floor, leaving Amanda alone. Vivi immediately heads over.

VIVI
What happened?

AMANDA
Benny was about to say something meaningful and then I got bitch blocked.

Vivi turns Amanda to her. Looks into her eyes.

VIVI
It's a <u>dance</u> contest. Dancing is...

AMANDA
Ben's weakness.

VIVI
Smell what I'm cookin'?

AMANDA
I <u>am</u> Peninsula High's "Miss Drill Team" 2006. I need a partner.

ANGLE ON Todd still trying to get Rebecca's attention. Todd's about to make his move when Vivi and Amanda pull him away.

VIVI
We need you.

TODD
I'm busy. I was just about--

VIVI
To do nothing.

AMANDA
You have to be my dance partner.

TODD
What?! No. Way.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM, DANCE FLOOR

Amanda AND Todd are on the dance floor. Amanda's getting focused as Todd looks like he's in his own personal hell.

DJ
Our bride has requested a dance contest... for the ladies.

Todd's relieved as the disco classic "Bad Girls" is looped.

DJ (CONT'D)
Where are the bad girls? I need all the *bad girls* on the dance floor.

As the reception's adventurous ladies hit the floor, Amanda and Savannah square off. It's on.

DJ (CONT'D)
L-adies... show us what'cha got.

As the "*Toot-toot, hey, beep-beep*" begins, Savannah throws down with a solid, sexy kick then quickly hits the ground in a seductive sway. As she makes her way up, her look to Amanda suggests "take that". ANGLE ON Amanda who is not intimidated <u>in the least</u>. Immediately, she takes the bait and does a coordinated spin/floor touch that transitions into solid hip-hop grooves.

And as she rounds out her flow, she further trumps Savannah by lifting her fingers into pistols, blowing the smoke off 'em and then placing them into her invisible "hot stuff" holsters. As Savannah takes off into another move we...

DISSOLVE TO:

The competition is now an all out "dance off" between Amanda and Savannah. The other ladies have cleared the floor.

ALL THE WEDDING GUESTS have made a circle around Amanda and Savannah. Todd, Nick and Vivi, front and center.

As the song nears a close, Amanda surprisingly catches Ben cheering for her. She steps up her game, does “the sit and spin” on the floor and then jumps up into a “pop and lock”. She’s about to go in for her big final move when--

EVERYTHING BECOMES SLOW MOTION... Amanda’s got a huge “shit-eating” grin on her face, suggesting she’s got this in the bag UNTIL Savannah's elbow "accidentally" lands in her face, sending her backpedaling and falling to the floor. Slowly, her dress flies up, covering her passed-out face and exposing her nether region. BACK TO REGULAR SPEED as the guests GASP.

TODD
I KNEW she wasn’t wearing underwear!

INT. HOTEL, BACK ROOM - LATER

Vivi, Todd and Nick are arguing over Amanda, still passed out, and now laying on a carpeted floor in a quiet room.

NICK
Viv, you are not helping Amanda by enabling her dumb behavior. I don’t know how she’ll ever recover from this.

VIVI
She had to make Ben jealous.

NICK
What?! The plan was closure.

VIVI
There’s been an addendum.

TODD
Great. Now she needs a plan “C”.

Suddenly they see Amanda twitch, she’s coming to.

Amanda’S POV: She focuses on Vivi, supportive--

VIVI
You were *barely* exposed.

CAMERA PANS TO Nick, encouraging--

NICK
And if anyone saw anything, I bet it was beautifully manicured.

CAMERA PANS TO Todd, mortified--

TODD
What were you thinking? This is not Scotland.

Amanda lifts herself up. A BLACK EYE is in the nascent stages of forming.

AMANDA
Everyone saw my pink taco?

Amanda's lip starts to quiver. Vivi looks to Nick who looks to Todd who looks to Vivi. Shit. She has to take action.

VIVI
No, No. Not at all. It was the most spectacular finish to the best dance-off I've ever seen.

NICK
Hands down you were the crowd favorite.

AMANDA
I was?

TODD
Am I the only responsible person here? Where are your panties?!

SMASH CUT TO:

THE TEENAGE BOY from the plane - a la "16 Candles" - proudly displaying the trophy underwear to his friends.

CUT BACK TO:

AMANDA
A gave them to a kid.

Amanda's friends look at her in silence. If they weren't worried about her before now... well, they're still not.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
I can't go back out there.

NICK
You have to. Show Ben that flashing an <u>enormous, ballroom, full of people</u>, is no big deal.

TODD
Confidence is sexy.

Amanda rolls her eyes and looks to Vivi who doesn't seem to agree. Todd prods her to tow the line.

VIVI
Fake it til you make it.

AMANDA
Okay. I just need a few minutes.

NICK
You're not going to sneak out the back?

AMANDA
I'm not a pussy.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - LATER

The reception is dying down as Amanda slinks out of the room, attempting to sneak out the back. She runs into Jonathan.

JONATHAN
There you are.

AMANDA
Yep. Here I am.

JONATHAN
Sooo, looks like things are dying down. How 'bout a victory drink off the premises?

AMANDA
I don't know. I'm a bit of a hot mess.

JONATHAN
Not true. You're the hottest mess. Was that bad? It was bad.
(she laughs and nods)
You make me nervous. Which is why I need a drink. So...a drink? It would really be doing you a favor because I can't make bad jokes and drink at the same time.

Before she can respond-- Ben slides beside her, catching her off guard. Ben turns to Jonathan.

BEN
Mind if I steal her for sec?

Jonathan gestures that it's cool. Ben takes her to a private corner. It's the moment she's been waiting for. The tension mounts as she waits for him to speak... Then, finally...

BEN (CONT'D)
I know tonight has been a strange night and it's probably hard to see me here with Savannah. But I think there are some things you need to know. The thing is... I miss you. Can we grab a table? Talk?

She nods then, looks over her shoulder. Jonathan makes a face at her. She laughs. Ben looks behind him as Jonathan stops and he turns back to Amanda.

BEN (CONT'D)
So?

She looks back at Jonathan. He makes another face. She laughs again. She tries to get serious as something clicks.

AMANDA
Ya know, I can't. Sorry.
(pointing to Jonathan)
We're on our way out.

Ben nods, genuinely disappointed. Amanda heads to Jonathan.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Let's get out of here.

JONATHAN
I thought you'd never ask.

EXT. HOTEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Amanda, head held high and calm as a cucumber exits the wedding with Jonathan then....goes ape shit with exhilaration, pumping her fist and high-kicking in the air.

AMANDA
Hell-o!! I'm the prize! I am the prize!

She runs to the PARKING VALETS and makes a high-five round.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Up top, fellas. Up top.

After her "Rocky" round with valets she turns to a stunned and silent Jonathan. She talks eighty miles a minute.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Damn. Did you see that? That guy back there- that I left high and dry- that was my ex. I thought he was "the one" until he dumped me to sleep with a Freshman Barbie. Anyhoo...he wanted me to stay and talk and don't tell my friends, but like five hours ago, I totally would've. And then, in the moment, I was like "wham bam, no thank you, ma'am". And it felt so good. He looked like he was gonna cry. Right? I mean, I saw him getting teary-eyed. Which normally breaks my heart but this time it's his heart that's breaking! Suck-ah! I just got hand!
(Jonathan's still silent)
So where to? Where we celebratin'?

JONATHAN
Home.

AMANDA
(flirty)
Isn't that a little presumptuous?
(then,)
Okay.

JONATHAN
Actually, I think it's best if I go to my house and you go to yours.

AMANDA
Why?

JONATHAN
Because you're not over your ex. But when you are, you should give me a call. And definitely do it before your next dance-off.

He pulls out his wallet, hands her a BUSINESS CARD. CLOSE ON HIS CARD- JONATHAN CINQUEMANI, M.D.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
Because a beautiful woman should never go without prompt medical attention.

He touches her swollen face before walking away. As her face falls it says it all....fuck me.

ACT THREE

INT. SASSY BRUNETTE REAL ESTATE- CUBICLE- DAY

Juggling a call, her computer and a printer, we meet a completely different Amanda in her office cubicle. Gone are the bad dresses and hair-dos and in their place is a sharp suit and confident smile. Her black eye still noticeable.

ANGLE ON HER COMPUTER as we see **Ben's IM icon log on**. Amanda's smile fades. She picks up the phone. Dials.

INT. VIVI'S OFFICE - INTERCUT - CONFERENCE

VIVI
Word.

AMANDA
Hold. Connecting Todd.
(she dials)
Vivi? Todd? I think I screwed up.

INT. TODD'S BEDROOM - INTERCUT - CONFERENCE

TODD
What else is new.

VIVI
I know. You blew it with Jonathan.

TODD
Who's Jonathan?

AMANDA
I'm talking about Ben.

TODD
BORED. I thought you were about to give us the 'ho down. Where's the sex in this story?

AMANDA
There's no sex. But maybe there should've been. Do you think I made a mistake? Should I have gone home with Ben?

VIVI
Not unless you wanna catch the herps. He's been sleeping with that skank.

TODD
Her name's Savannah. And there's nothing wrong with a woman who unlocks the back door.

VIVI
Shut it, Todd.

Another phone line RINGS. It's Nick. She conferences it in.

AMANDA
Nick?

EXT. COFFEE CAFE- INTERCUT - CONFERENCE

NICK
What's goin' awwwon? So, Jonathan. I saw you guys leave together. What's the haps?

TODD
I'm confused. Who's Jonathan?!

VIVI
He's the groomsman Amanda left with.

NICK
Am I on conference?

AMANDA/VIVI/TODD
Yes.

NICK
What's goin' awwwon?

VIVI
Amanda regrets leaving Ben hanging.

AMANDA
He was really sweet at the wedding. I think he's changed. I think I should email him.

NICK
I can't believe we're having this conversation. Be strong.

AMANDA
Right. Be strong. Am I strong?

VIVI/TODD NICK
No. Yes.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Okay, okay. Nick's right. Under no circumstance will I do anything. I will NOT contact Ben.

As Amanda talks on the phone we PULL BACK TO REVEAL she's ALREADY writing him. Typing the subject: "I MADE A MISTAKE".

NICK
Amanda...

AMANDA
Yes?

NICK
Don't send it.

AMANDA
I won't-- I mean...gotta go.

Amanda dumps the call and looks back at the e-mail, reconsiders it as her co-worker, MARLEY (22) pops over her cubicle, laughing.

MARLEY
Oh my god, I just forwarded you the funniest e-mail. It's genius!

AMANDA
I could use a good laugh right now.

MARLEY
Wait, how were the weddings?! Did you see Ben? What happened? Ph-leeze tell me you guys aren't talking again.

AMANDA
Why can't we be talking again?

MARLEY
Do you really need me to remind you of the chocolate warehouse that your cubicle became after the break-up, or the record-breaking length you went without washing your hair? Which was impressive, by the way. I have no idea how you were able to make it look so good for so long.

AMANDA
Dry shampoo.

MARLEY
Anyway, Ben is bad news so I hope nothing happened.

Amanda minimizes her e-mail to Ben, hiding it.

AMANDA
Nothing happened.

Marley high-fives her and disappears. Amanda re-opens her e-mail to Ben, then opens her “Inbox” and reads the e-mail from Marley. Leans forward, scrutinizing something.

Suddenly, she turns white. O.M.G. We don't see what she sees, but in that moment, instead of “deleting” the e-mail to Ben she accidentally hits the "send" button. Shit.

NICK (PRE-LAP)
I think this calls for a toast.

INT. AMANDA/VIVI/NICK’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Nick, Todd and Vivi are sitting around a coffee table with Amanda. Nick’s glass of wine is raised. Everyone but Todd joins in, he’s too busy rubbing something out of his pants.

NICK
To Amanda. A strong...

VIVI
...fierce dancer...

Vivi nudges Todd to lift his glass for a moment.

TODD
...hours of entertainment...

AMANDA
And a brilliant self-saboteur.

NICK
Here’s to a new beginning. Let there be a new gaggle of dudes for you to spiral over and waste our time with!

The friends clink their glasses. Cheers!

AMANDA
So, at the wedding... When I had my embarrassing moment...

TODD
Which one?

AMANDA
You guys really got me up in three seconds, right?

VIVI
More like two. One-Mississippi, Two-Mississippi. It was about two.

NICK
Yeah, we were in there so fast.

TODD
No one even had time to realize what had just happened.

AMANDA
So, no one saw anything?

TODD
Highly doubt it.

VIVI
Would have been nearly impossible.

NICK
You have nothing to worry about.

AMANDA
Well then, how do you explain THIS!

She throws down a PICTURE.

CLOSE ON THE PHOTO -- It's one of those “Priceless” satire e-mails. And in the picture, laying on a dance floor with a dress covering her face and a black “X” marking out her exposed privates, is Amanda. With Todd, Vivi and Nick standing behind her HYSTERICALLY laughing.

Her friends are stunned into silence.

AMANDA (CONT’D)
Two seconds, right?

VIVI
Well, we umm, it was...

TODD
Traumatic. We were stunned.

AMANDA
I can see how stunned you were.

ECU ON Todd in the picture, laughing so hard he’s crying.

NICK
I'm sorry.

AMANDA
No. I am. I've been a self-absorbed lame-o. Maybe this is a wake-up call. Maybe it's better to be alone than with someone and lonely. Maybe I need to be alone to figure out what I really want.

They all lean in for a hug then immediately get up.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

VIVI/TODD NICK
Movies. Date.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
I didn't say I wanted to be alone right now.

While the others leave, Nick stops and sits beside her. He puts his arm around her and pats his chest to put her head.

NICK
Put her there.

AMANDA
(tearing up)
Why doesn't Ben want me?

NICK
The real question is why you want a guy who doesn't want you?

AMANDA
Because I don't want to die by myself.

NICK
Are you dying?

AMANDA
Maybe. I drink a lot of Diet Coke.

NICK
You're never going to be by yourself. I'm always going to be here.

AMANDA
While a girl waits in your bed.

NICK
Hopefully. But that's what makes us work. We can both sleep around and then come home to each other.

AMANDA
But I want the whole package.

NICK
It doesn't exist.

AMANDA
Said with a smile. Go. I'm gonna wallow in my own self-pity and light a candle for unicorns and soul mates. I still believe.

Nick kisses her forehead.

NICK
And that's why I love you.

As Nick leaves the house, Amanda slumps on the couch alone, sad. Then she something catches her eye.

SMASH CUT TO:

An Ipod being cued up to Toni Braxton's "He Wasn't Man Enough". As the music starts we see a rapid series of cuts between tight shots of Amanda lip syncing and the action:

--THE DRAWSTRINGS OF SOFT PANTS BEING PULLED TIGHT

AMANDA (SYNCING)
Dark Child.

--A BOTTLE OF WINE BEING UNCORKED

AMANDA (SYNCING) (CONT'D)
Toni Braxton.

--A PICTURE OF BEN AND AMANDA IS TORN IN HALF

As the song continues we PULL BACK from the torn picture to see that Amanda is now standing over a make-shift fire pit/trash can full of Ben's things and tokens of their relationship: sweat shirts, stuffed animals, Speed Stick and photographs.

Amanda's laughing, dancing and singing along to her anthem, enjoying herself.

AMANDA (SYNCING) (CONT'D)
What you thinkin'? Stop playing me.
He wasn't man enough for me.

She lights up her CREME BRULEE TORCH about to scorch the pile until TWO BEDAZZLED PASTIES catch her eye. CUT TO:

CRYING. Amanda holds the pasties crying and drinking a glass of wine in between verses of the song. CUT TO:

LAUGHING. Amanda dances dressed only in her sweatpants and the pasties as she scoops out cake frosting from a tube with her fingers having the time of her life. CUT TO:

CRYING. Now with a chocolate frosted face, she continues singing and swigs directly from the bottle as she looks at the torn half picture of Ben. CUT TO:

Amanda hitting repeat on the song. CUT TO:

SLO MO. A TIGHT SHOT of Amanda's face, with a shit-eating grin. We PULL BACK to reveal that her pasties are still on and the torch is lit in hand, as she slides across the floor in front of the sliding glass door to her back yard (a la Risky Business). Suddenly her face falls.

ANGLE ON the SLIDING BACK DOOR- <u>Ben stands behind it.</u>

BACK ON AMANDA as we RESUME NORMAL SPEED and from Ben's POV, she slides out of frame. A look of horror on her face.

ACT FOUR

INT. AMANDA'S HOUSE - SAME

DIRECT PICK UP in NORMAL SPEED as Amanda walks slowly into frame, torch still in hand and slides open the door.

BEN
I guess you liked those pasties after all.

AMANDA
What are you doing here?

BEN
I got your e-mail.

INT. AMANDA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM, KITCHEN, HALLWAY

Amanda and Ben in the passionate throes of making out...

CUT TO:

Where we started forty-eight hours before:

INT. AMANDA'S BEDROOM - EARLY, EARLY MORNING

Amanda is waking up in her bedazzled pasties and realizing that Ben's arm is around her. She tries to crawl out of bed but he pulls her back in.

BEN
Do you wanna grab some grub before heading to work?

AMANDA
Sure. Lemme get dressed.

Amanda goes to her closet, looks through the rack.

BEN
You been working out?

AMANDA
I have. Thanks.

BEN
No, thank you. Now we can have sex with the lights on.

AMANDA
Actually, on second thought, I'm not hungry.

BEN
You’re gonna make me eat by myself?

AMANDA
Yeah. By yourself. Alone.

BEN
Call you later?

AMANDA
Whatever. You can let yourself out.

Amanda grabs her purse and leaves the room as Ben looks after her, confused.

INT. VIVI’S ROOM - MORNING - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda runs into Vivi’s room and jumps into her bed. Vivi startles awake. Amanda dumps out her purse and grabs her cell and Jonathan’s BUSINESS CARD.

AMANDA
I think I’m ready to call Jonathan.

She starts dialing. Vivi takes the phone out of her hand.

VIVI
Think that’s a good idea?

Amanda takes it back.

AMANDA
It’s not?

VIVI
What do you think?

AMANDA
I’m asking you.

VIVI
It seems a little soon. He said to call when you were over Ben.

AMANDA
But I am. I’m ready for a healthy relationship because I’ve been down. I’ve been out. And I’ve been alone.

O.S. the FRONT DOOR SLAMS. Vivi looks suspect at Amanda.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
For about two minutes. But it's been a solid two minutes because this time Ben didn't screw me. I screwed him. And it's over. I swear.

VIVI
Really....
(Amanda nods)
Ok! Call him.

Suddenly a muffled voice crackles thru the phone saying "She already has." Amanda sees that she dialed Jonathan. She puts it on speakerphone.

AMANDA
Jonathan?

JONATHAN (O.C.)
It's still too soon.

She spastically hangs up and gives a fucked look to Vivi. Hearts racing, they silently stare at the phone, then:

AMANDA
Should I call him back and explain?

VIVI
I dunno. Should you?

As the inane debate continues we FADE TO BLACK.