HOLDING PATTERNS

"Two Geese"

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NETWORK FIFTH DRAFT

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COLD OPEN

SCENE A

INT. GRIFFIN, SABRINA, & LEAH'S APARTMENT - EVENING

WE'RE IN THE GROUND FLOOR APARTMENT OF A MINNEAPOLIS DUPLEX SHARED BY THREE GOOD FRIENDS: LEAH LUND, GRIFFIN BRADY, AND SABRINA PAGE (WHO IS DATING GRIFFIN). LEAH (29, A LIZZY CAPLAN TYPE - WITTY, SARCASTIC, PRETTY-WITH-AN-EDGE) OPENS THE DOOR INTO THE APARTMENT. THE APARTMENT IS DARKENED, WITH LIT CANDLES AND ROSE PETALS SCATTERED EVERYWHERE.

LEAH

Whoa!

A FRENCH WAITER WALKS OUT OF THE KITCHEN.

WAITER

Madam, would you like to take a seat,

s'il vous plait?

LEAH

Sure.

SHE'S NOT SURE WHAT'S GOING ON BUT SHE'S GAME. THE WAITER LEADS HER TO A TABLE LAID OUT WITH A WHITE TABLECLOTH, A TRAY OF CHOCOLATE-DIPPED STRAWBERRIES, A CLOCHE (COVERED PLATTER) AND CHAMPAGNE FLUTES. AS SHE SITS, HE POPS OPEN A BOTTLE.

WAITER

Champagne?

LEAH

Obviously.

THE WAITER POURS HER HALF A GLASS AND BEGINS TO STOP.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Na-na-na, it's a tall glass.

THE WAITER KEEPS POURING, GLANCING AT HER FOR WHEN TO STOP. SHE LETS HIM POUR IT TO THE VERY RIM OF THE FLUTE.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Danka.

WAITER

(ANNOYED AT HER INCORRECT LANGUAGE

USE) *De rien*. If you'll excuse me.

THE WAITER WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN. LEAH PICKS A STRAWBERRY OFF THE TRAY AND NIBBLES THE CHOCOLATE OFF IT. AS SHE REACHES FOR MORE, SHE HEARS WHAT SOUNDS LIKE A COUGH FROM THE CLOCHE. HESITANTLY, SHE PULLS OFF THE COVER.

BENEATH IT IS THE HEAD OF GRIFFIN - 29, HANDSOME AND CHARMING BUT UPTIGHT. (HE'S KNEELING UNDER THE TABLE, WITH HIS HEAD STICKING UP THROUGH A HOLE.)

LEAH

(JUMPING BACK) AAH!

GRIFFIN

Sabrina, will you marry me--

(SEEING LEAH) AAH!

GRIFFIN JUMPS UP, OVERTURNING THE TABLE.

GRIFFIN

What the hell?! I thought you left to

go to work.

LEAH

I did. But then there was like three

feet of snow on the roads, so I called

in and quit. (THEN) Oh, wait, wow,

you're asking Sabrina to marry you.

A VIOLINIST EMERGES FROM A BEDROOM AND BEGINS TO PLAY.

GRIFFIN

Stop, stop, it's the wrong roommate.

This is just Leah.

LEAH

I'm just Leah.

THE VIOLINIST RETREATS BACK TO THE BEDROOM. LEAH LOOKS AROUND THE APARTMENT, GENUINELY HAPPY FOR GRIFFIN.

LEAH (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry if I messed things up, I didn't know you were planning this. (TAKING A SIP OF CHAMPAGNE) I like this champagne by the way, is this European?

LEAH TAKES ANOTHER SIP OF CHAMPAGNE. GRIFFIN GRABS THE GLASS FROM HER AND POURS IT BACK INTO THE BOTTLE.

GRIFFIN

It's not for you. (THEN) So what, you thought a French waiter picked the locks, broke into our apartment, and prepared a fancy dinner for you?

LEAH

It's Minnesota. People are nice. (THEN) Didn't you hear it was my voice and not Sabrina's?

GRIFFIN

Everything's muffled under the cloche.

LEAH

What's a cloche?

GRIFFIN

The covered dish.

LEAH

That’s called a cloche? Huh.

THE WAITER RE-EMERGES SMILING BROADLY WITH A BAKED ALASKA, ALREADY SET ON FIRE.

WAITER

Félicitations to the happy--

GRIFFIN

No, go back, wrong roommate.

LEAH

I’m “just Leah”.

THE WAITER’S SMILE DROPS. HE RETURNS TO THE KITCHEN, TRYING TO BLOW OUT THE FLAME. GRIFFIN STARTS RIGHTING THE TABLE.

GRIFFIN

Seriously? You ate the chocolate off

the strawberries?

LEAH

Yeah. FYI, strawberries are not my

favorite.

LEAH SEES A RED, HEART-SHAPED BOX. SHE STARTS TO OPEN IT.

LEAH (CONT’D)

Ooh, what’s this?

GRIFFIN

No, don’t open--

BUT HE’S TOO LATE. TWO DOZEN BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLIES ESCAPE FROM THE BOX AND START FLYING AROUND THE APARTMENT.

AT THAT MOMENT, SABRINA (30, PRETTY, PUT TOGETHER, PERFECT) ENTERS. SHE’S BRUSHING SNOW OFF HERSELF AND, FOR A MOMENT, DOESN’T NOTICE THE SCENE. SHE TAKES OFF HER COAT, REVEALING HER SURGICAL SCRUBS BENEATH.

SABRINA

Sorry I'm late, those roads are

terrible, ER was a mess, and then the

parking lot... (THEN) What's going on?

AN AWKWARD BEAT. LEAH LOOKS AT SABRINA, CHAGRINED. THEN SHE PUMPS HER ARMS CLUB STYLE:

LEAH

Butterfly party! (A LA "GET READY FOR

THIS") Uh uh uh uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh,

uh uh uh-uh-uh-uh-uh--

GRIFFIN

Leah came home early.

SABRINA

Oh my god, is this-- was this-- are

you proposing?

GRIFFIN

I was going to.

LEAH

Wait, you just asked me to marry you

two minutes ago. How many women are

you planning to propose to today?

SABRINA COVERS HER MOUTH, VERY HAPPY AND TRYING NOT TO CRY.

SABRINA

Griffin, this is amazing. It's

perfect.

GRIFFIN

It <u>almost</u> was.

LEAH

He was hiding under the cloche. (THEN)

Why don't you just ask her now?

GRIFFIN

I'll just do it another time. It's

ruined.

SABRINA

No, it's not ruined. Different maybe,

not ruined.

LEAH

It'll be great. I'll wait in my room.

LEAH GRABS THE STRAWBERRIES AND HEADS INTO HER ROOM. GRIFFIN AND SABRINA SHAKE THEIR HEADS, THEN SHRUG AND SMILE AT EACH OTHER. GRIFFIN TAKES SABRINA'S HAND.

GRIFFIN

Sabrina. I wanted to give you the

perfect proposal. That doesn't look

like it's going to happen now. But if

you'll let me, I'll try to make every

other day for the rest of your life a

perfect one.

HE GETS DOWN ON ONE KNEE AND HOLDS OUT A RING.

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

Sabrina Page, will you--

LEAH WALKS OUT OF HER BEDROOM.

LEAH

So I haven't cleaned my room in a while, and it looks like a bunch of the butterflies are nesting in my old laundry. They might be laying eggs, it's kind of gross. Although in time, I guess, it'll probably become really beautiful. (OFF THEIR LOOKS) Oh, are you guys not done yet? Sorry, take your time.

AS SHE WALKS BACK INTO HER ROOM, SHE MUTTERS UNDER HER BREATH:

LEAH (CONT'D)

How long does it take to say four words? And the living room is common area. (THEN, SMILING TO THEM) Okay, good luck you guys! Love you!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

SCENE B

EXT. LAKE - DAY - ONE YEAR LATER

A PLACID MINNESOTA LAKE ON A CRYSTAL CLEAR DAY. THE WATER IS UNBROKEN EXCEPT FOR A FEW GEESE AND THE SOUND OF CRICKETS. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL, PEACEFUL SCENE.

SABRINA (V.O.) (PRE-LAP)

I've been planning my dream wedding

for a year. Every detail is going to

be perfect.

BUT THEN WE HEAR THE DISTANT SOUND OF AN ENGINE AS A SHADOW FALLS OVER THE LAKE. THE GEESE LOOK UP AND SCATTER AS THE SHADOW DARKENS AND THE ENGINE NOISE GROWS LOUDER AND CLOSER, UNTIL SUDDENLY...

...AN AIRPLANE SMASHES INTO THE WATER.

SABRINA (V.O.) (PRE-LAP) (CONT'D)

Just one perfect day where nothing

goes wrong.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. GRIFFIN, SABRINA, & LEAH'S APARTMENT - THE NIGHT BEFORE

SABRINA IS FINISHING PACKING UP HER SUITCASE. GRIFFIN AND LEAH SIT WITH HER, ALONG WITH LEAH'S BROTHER LINDSEY (33, BIG, DUFUS-Y AND SWEET) AND THEIR UPSTAIRS NEIGHBORS, DAISY AND BILL BERGER. DAISY IS 25, BUBBLY WITH A THICK MINNESOTA ACCENT. HER HUSBAND BILL, 45, IS PUDGY, NERDY, AND BORING.

SABRINA

(CONTINUING, TO GRIFFIN) I mean, not

that the proposal wasn't perfect--

GRIFFIN

It was a disaster.

SABRINA

Yeah, kinda.

DAISY

I think all weddings are perfect. There's nothing more beautiful than the celebration of two soulmates who fate finally brought together.

LEAH

(TO LINDSEY) Hey, do you think mom and dad are soulmates?

LINDSEY

No. I don't think so. Although it would explain my poor sense of balance. And my bad memory. Oh my gosh, a lot makes sense actually!

GRIFFIN

I think you're thinking of cousins.

LINDSEY

Ohhhhh. Yes, that's what I was thinking of.

LEAH

I don't know if I believe in that stuff. When I picture soulmates, I imagine, like, the gods creating a hurricane to wreck a ship, or sending down a bolt of lightening or something.

GRIFFIN

So... weather.

GRIFFIN SMILES AT LEAH. SHE NODS AND SMILES BACK.

LEAH

Yes, I guess to be soulmates it should

involve weather. Not just me fixing

my best friend up with my roommate.

DAISY

Well Bill is definitely my soulmate.

My one true destiny.

WE SEE BILL READING A BOOK IN THE CORNER AS HE PICKS SOMETHING OUT OF HIS EAR.

DAISY (CONT'D)

It's kismet. I could have been in any

senior high school history class in

the world, but kismet put me into the

one where he was the teacher.

EVERYONE IS A LITTLE GROSSED OUT BY THIS. GRIFFIN TURNS TO LEAH.

GRIFFIN

So you don't believe Sabrina and I

were destined to be together?

LEAH

I believe you guys are perfect for

each other. I mean...

LEAH POINTEDLY PUTS A DRINK ON THE COFFEE TABLE.

SABRINA GRIFFIN

Coaster! Got it!

THEY QUICKLY PUT A COASTER UNDER IT. LEAH SMILES.

LEAH (CONT'D)

But you're together because I fixed you up, not some magical force.

SABRINA

Maybe it was kismet that of all the people who answered my Craigslist ad, I chose you to be my roommate.

LEAN

No, we're roommates because you wanted someone who was neat, responsible, quiet, and employed, and I lied about pretty much everything on my application.

DAISY

Maybe kismet made you lie.

LEAH

Nope. I'm just a liar.

LINDSEY

But why did Griffin's family just happen to buy the house next to ours when we were kids?

GRIFFIN

Because the previous owner sold it for below market value and didn't disclose a very serious mold problem.

(MORE)

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

(THEN) But maybe kismet is what got the mold to grow.

LEAH

Kismet mold. It's an epidemic.

SABRINA ZIPS UP HER SUITCASE AND PUTS ON HER COAT.

SABRINA

Well, I better get on the road. It's a two-hour drive to Brainerd.

LEAH

So just fly there with the rest of us tomorrow.

GRIFFIN

Leah's right. The roads are dangerous at night.

SABRINA

I'll be careful. I want to make sure every detail at the reception--

GRIFFIN

Is perfect. I know.

SABRINA

(SMILES) I love you.

GRIFFIN

I love you too.

THEY KISS, AND SABRINA WHEELS HER BAG TOWARDS THE DOOR. BILL NOTICES, THEN LOOKS AT HIS WATCH AND TURNS TO DAISY.

BILL

It's 8:00. We should be getting back upstairs so you can apply my psoriasis ointment before bed.

LEAH

It truly is the greatest love story.

SABRINA PAUSES AT THE DOOR, TURNS BACK:

SABRINA

Alright, I'll see you all up there tomorrow. (THEN, SMILING TO GRIFFIN) I can't believe we're getting married! It's so weird to think that after this weekend...

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. LAKE - THE NEXT DAY

CONTINUOUS WITH BEFORE, THE AIRPLANE FLOATS IN THE LAKE.

SABRINA (V.O.)

...our lives are never gonna be the same!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE C

EXT. AIRPORT - CURBSIDE - THE NEXT MORNING

GRIFFIN AND LEAH ARE CHECKING IN WITH A SKYCAP. GRIFFIN, LOOKING WORRIED, READS HIS WEDDING VOWS OUT LOUD.

GRIFFIN

"Sabrina... when we decided to write our own wedding vows, I thought, how will I ever express to you how I feel?..." And that's all I have so far.

LEAH

Dude! You waited until now? You're supposed to be the responsible one.

GRIFFIN

I've been working on them for six months! I'm freaking out!

LEAH

You're freaking out? I'm a combination best man and maid-of-honor. Do you know how many rings I have to keep track of?

GRIFFIN

I'm sorry, I didn't realize how much pressure you were under.

SHE PUTS A BLACK PLASTIC GARBAGE BAG FULL OF HER CLOTHES ON THE SKYCAP'S LUGGAGE CART.

SKYCAP

Garbage is over there.

LEAH

Yeah, it's not some $800 leather Tumi suitcase, but this is my luggage.

SKYCAP

Oh. Then it's 25 dollars to check.

LEAH

For a trash bag of crap? No way.

GRIFFIN

I'll pay for it. Now’s not the time for you to challenge the system.

LEAH

I bet there’s no rule about what you can <u>wear</u> on the plane.

SHE EYES THE SKYCAP MENACINGLY AS SHE RIPS OPEN THE BAG AND BEGINS PUTTING THE CLOTHES ON - ONE SHIRT ON TOP OF THE NEXT. THE SKYCAP WALKS AWAY. LEAH SLIPS SOMETHING TO GRIFFIN.

LEAH (CONT’D)

Put these in your pocket.

GRIFFIN

What are they?

LEAH

Pot seven-layer bars. It was supposed to be a wedding surprise.

GRIFFIN

This isn't high school where I say the unreasonably giant bag of weed in your locker is mine cause you'll get suspended if you're caught again.

LEAH

We used to love these.

GRIFFIN

We also used to watch *Labyrinth* on VHS but I've matured. I'm not drug muling your pot brownies through airport security.

LEAH

They're pot seven-layer bars. There's walnuts, there's butterscotch chips -- you're ignoring all of the other layers. (THEN, SIGHING) Fine.

SHE GRABS THE BROWNIES AND HEADS OVER TO A TRASH CAN, PASSING LINDSEY, WHO'S HANDING HIS BAG TO THE TSA INSPECTOR TO X-RAY.

LINDSEY

What is that, the SecuScan 1000? How much interference suppression you got on that bad boy? (THEN) I'm former military. I'm one of the good guys.

LEAH CHUCKS THE BROWNIES IN THE GARBAGE AND WALKS AWAY, NOT NOTICING THE <u>FLOCK OF GEESE</u> THAT LAND AND START EATING THEM.

<u>CUT TO:</u>

ACT TWO

SCENE D

INT. AIRPORT BOOKSTORE - DAY

BILL TALKS TO THE CASHIER ABOUT SOME PILLS, WHILE DAISY RESTS HER HEAD ON HIS SHOULDER, GAZING AT HIM ADORINGLY.

DAISY

Isn't it so romantic traveling

together?

BILL

I'm looking for something that's

antidiarrheal, but also antiflatulent.

DAISY SPOTS CHAD KIRK (AFRICAN-AMERICAN, GOOD-LOOKING, A LITTLE SLICK) PULLING A STACK OF BOOKS FROM THE SHELVES. SHE GLANCES AT THE AUTHOR PHOTO ON A BOOK SHE'S HOLDING.

DAISY

Oh my gosh, look who it is.

ANGLE ON: CHAD IS REMOVING HIS OWN BOOKS FROM THE SHELF AS HE TALKS ON HIS CELL PHONE WITH HIS AGENT, MICKEY, FEMALE.

CHAD

Not only am I not on the front display

table, I'm next to a section about

carving butter for fun and profit.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. AGENT'S MANHATTAN OFFICE - SAME TIME

MICKEY

Why are you even in Minneapolis?

CHAD

Wedding of a guy I was friends with

growing up.

(MORE)

CHAD (CONT'D)

Trick is to get in and out before I start saying “uff da” and putting ketchup on my steak. (THEN) Maybe if you started getting me some better media appearances. Like Daily Show or Charlie Rose?

MICKEY

Look, you write pretty little romance novels, you're not Cormac McCarthy. But next week I've got you cooking tostadas with Helen Fielding on The Rachel Ray Show. Ooh, I've gotta hop.

CHAD HANGS UP, THEN SURREPTITIOUSLY TAKES HIS BOOKS OVER TO ONE OF THE PROMINENT FRONT TABLES. DAISY APPROACHES.

DAISY

You're Chad Kirk! I’m a giant fan.

CHAD

What? Oh no, I'm, my name is... Olaf Smorgasbordgason, down from Mooseconsin. Here, stand right there.

HE MOVES HER IN FRONT OF THE TABLE, TO HIDE WHAT HE’S DOING.

DAISY

That must be a heckuva surprise, huh? Come all the way out to Minnesota, and run right into one of your readers.

CHAD

I'm surprised to meet a reader period.

DAISY

Yeah, I've read every one of your books. “The Night Before Tomorrow's Yesterday” and “An Unrequited Lunch” are two of my all time favorites.

CHAD

Let me guess: they make you feel hopeful there's someone out there for each of us, and that sometimes, just sometimes, love can conquer fear.

DAISY

(NOT GETTING HIS DISDAIN) Uh-huh.

GRIFFIN (O.S.)

Mr. Bigshot!

CHAD TURNS TO SEE GRIFFIN AND LEAH. HE SMILES AND HUGS BOTH OF THEM.

GRIFFIN (CONT’D)

I didn't think you'd ever make it back to the Midwest.

CHAD

Hey guys. Well, I try to stay humble.

LEAH

You’re failing.

DAISY

Whoa. Wait. Stop. You know Chad Kirk? THE Chad Kirk?!

GRIFFIN

I see you've met Daisy. I sat you next to each other at the wedding.

DAISY BEAMS AT CHAD, WHO LOOKS LIKE HE WANTS TO DIE.

CHAD

Terrific. So, where's the lucky lady?

GRIFFIN

Sabrina flew out this morning to go over the final details. I can't wait for you to meet her, though -- and then maybe describe to me what you love about her in three to five minutes of material. (HIS PHONE RINGS) Speaking of. (ANSWERS) Hey sweets, how's it looking?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BRAINERD RECEPTION HALL - SAME TIME

A HORRIFIED SABRINA STARES AT THE RECEPTION HALL (WHICH WE DON'T YET SEE).

SABRINA

I spent a year planning this wedding. It was perfect. Tasteful. Classy-but-not-ostentatious. Refined. And I would say it's not quite what I'd pictured.

REVEAL: EVERYTHING IS GAUDY BRIGHT PINK WITH SILVER BLING. PURPLE SPOTLIGHTS ON SCAFFOLDING PROJECT "ASHLEY'S SWEET 16 - LET'S PARTY, BITCHES!" ONTO A SCREEN. SABRINA'S MEEK, VAPID PARTY PLANNER (KARRIE) STANDS CHASTENED BESIDE HER.

KARRIE

I'm so, so, so, so sorry.

GRIFFIN

What happened?

SABRINA

Our event-planner was also planning a Sweet 16 party in Minneapolis, and she mixed up the locations. It's a nightmare.

GRIFFIN

You're probably overreacting. Most people don't notice stuff like you do.

SABRINA

Oh, I think they'll notice. While apparently all our decorations...

CUT TO:

INT. MINNEAPOLIS SWEET 16 PARTY VENUE - SAME TIME

A 16-YEAR-OLD ASHLEY, IN A BRIGHT PINK AND SILVER PARTY DRESS, STARES AT HER RECEPTION HALL, HORRIFIED AT THE POLISHED, REFINED AESTHETIC OF THE PARTY AWAITING HER.

ASHLEY

How can I party with my bitches without a sign that says "Let's party bitches"!? HOW!? It can't be done!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BRAINERD RECEPTION HALL - CONTINUOUS

LEAH CAN HEAR SABRINA'S STRESSED-OUT VOICE THROUGH GRIFFIN'S PHONE. SHE SAYS TO HIM:

LEAH

What's happening? It sounds like her face is doing that thing where it gets all purple.

GRIFFIN

Nah, she's fine.

KARRIE

(TO SABRINA) What's going on with your face?

SABRINA

It's my wedding weekend, I'm glowing, it's my fucking glow! (TO GRIFFIN) First a giant snowstorm ruins your proposal, now our wedding looks like an after-party for the VMA Awards -- I'm almost starting to think fate doesn't want us to get married.

GRIFFIN

It's just bad luck. There was a snowstorm because we live in Minnesota and there are snowstorms nine months out of the year. And we hired a bad wedding coordinator because we put too much faith in Yelp reviews.

SABRINA

You're right. I can fix this. I went to medical school, I did my emergency room rotation. Triage. Rule out worst case scenario - well, we're in that. It's fine. It's not fate.

GRIFFIN

It's not fate.

IN THE AIRPORT, SUDDENLY -- BAM! A STONED GOOSE HITS THE AIRPORT WINDOW BEHIND GRIFFIN AND LEAH.

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

What was that?!

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE E

EXT. SKY - LATER

THE ULTRA-RELAXED, STONED GEESE FLY THROUGH THE AIR IN A VERY MESSY V-FORMATION, TO TOM PETTY'S *INTO THE GREAT WIDE OPEN*.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPLANE - SAME TIME

WE'RE NOW ON THE AIRPLANE, WHERE LINDSEY IS ALREADY SITTING IN HIS AISLE SEAT. HE WATCHES NERVOUSLY AS AN ARAB MAN STOWS HIS BAG IN THE OVERHEAD COMPARTMENT.

ARAB MAN

Excuse me, I need to get in.

LINDSEY

Oh, sure.

AS THE MAN CLIMBS OVER HIM TO THE WINDOW, LINDSEY MAKES A POINT OF FRISKING HIM. THE MAN EYES HIM SUSPICIOUSLY.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)

Sorry. Seats are so close together.

THE MAN SITS. AFTER A BEAT, LINDSEY STANDS AND PRETENDS TO PUT SOMETHING INTO THE COMPARTMENT, SEARCHING THE MAN'S BAG.

ANGLE ON: THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT DOING HER SAFETY DEMO.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

...insert the metal fitting into the

buckle and tighten by pulling...

LEAH TURNS TO GRIFFIN, WHO IS NERVOUSLY WORKING ON HIS VOWS.

LEAH

(SARCASTICALLY) This is advanced-level

stuff you're missing.

GRIFFIN

These vows are a total disaster. If I'm too traditional, it's boring; if I'm too personal, it's gross; if I'm too complimentary, it's like I'm just kissing her butt up there.

LEAH

Relax. Just say why you love her.

GRIFFIN

“Relax”?! I’m about to crash and burn here. (LOOKING AROUND) We should’ve sat further back. Rear of the plane is 40% safer in a crash.

LEAH, SEEING GRIFFIN FREAKING OUT, TAKES A PRESCRIPTION BOTTLE OUT OF HER POCKET AND SETS IT DOWN IN FRONT OF HIM.

GRIFFIN (CONT’D)

What is this?

LEAH

Korean knock-off Valium I get online. There's no regulation, so the potency can vary from nothing to crazy-strong, but it averages out.

GRIFFIN CONSIDERS IT, AND THEN SWALLOWS A COUPLE DOWN. LEAH CALLS TO THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT, WHO’S STILL DOING HER DEMO.

LEAH (CONT’D)

Waitress, could we order up a couple scotches when you’re done?

ANGLE ON: DAISY SITS BETWEEN BILL IN THE WINDOW SEAT AND CHAD ON THE AISLE. BILL IS ALREADY ASLEEP AND SNORING. DAISY, WHO'S READING CHAD'S LATEST NOVEL, "MY GRANDMOTHER'S FORGET-ME-NOTS" KEEPS INTERRUPTING HIM AS HE TRIES TO READ HIS *GQ*.

DAISY

I'm already sixty pages in. I think I'm like the Viscount's daughter and Bill is the watch-maker's apprentice. Or Bill is the priest in training and I'm the peasant girl restoring church frescos to pay for her father's crimes. (BEAT, THEN) Or maybe--

CHAD

No one is like anyone. It's fiction, it has no basis in reality.

DAISY

Well no, I know we're not literally in World War I Bruges, I just meant the true love and destiny parts.

CHAD

Yep. Illusions created by publishers to sell books to lonely housewives with no actual romance in their lives.

DAISY REACTS. CHAD LEANS ACROSS THE AISLE, WHERE A <u>HMONG WOMAN</u> SITS BESIDE AN EMPTY SEAT.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Excuse me, do you speak English? (HER LOOK SAYS NO) Good.

CHAD SETTLES INTO THE SEAT. DAISY SEEMS STUNG. THEN:

DAISY

You're like the crippled inn keeper

who only paints pictures of dead

flowers.

EXT. AIRPLANE - MOMENTS LATER

THE AIRPLANE TAKES OFF FROM THE RUNWAY.

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

LINDSEY LOOKS OVER TO THE ARAB MAN.

LINDSEY

Take-off's always the scariest part.

You ever take any flying lessons?

ANGLE ON: LEAH PLAYING "ANGRY BIRDS" ON HER PHONE. THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT LEANS OVER FROM THE GALLEY.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Ma'am, you need to turn off your

phone.

LEAH

It's on Airplane mode.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

It actually needs to be off.

LEAH

If just keeping my cell phone on can

take out the whole plane, why'd we

have to go through that charade in the

airport with the scanners?

THE ATTENDANT STARES HER DOWN. SHE SIGHS AND TURNS IT OFF. THEN SHE TURNS TO GRIFFIN, WHO SEEMS RELAXED AS HE HAPPILY WORKS ON HIS VOWS.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Going better?

GRIFFIN

Amazing. I'm not overthinking everything, I'm just writing what I feel. I have this sense that nothing in the world can go wrong.

LEAH

They call that riding the rat-dragon. (THEN) Read me what you have.

SHE TAKES THE VOMIT BAG FROM THE SEAT POCKET. GRIFFIN SMILES AS HE BEGINS TO READ...

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY - SAME TIME

GRIFFIN (V.O.)

"The tiniest moment can change your entire life..."

THE GEESE FLYING, STILL TO *INTO THE GREAT WIDE OPEN*. FLYING FREE. FLYING HIGH. FLYING... RIGHT INTO THE JET ENGINES. AND AS THE ENGINE BURSTS APART INTO A SMALL FIREBALL...

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE H

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

THE PLANE ROCKS. PASSENGERS REACT. A PANICKED LEAH HOLDS UP HER CELL PHONE TO THE FLIGHT ATTENDANT.

LEAH

It wasn't even on!

ANGLE ON: LINDSEY LOCKS THE ARAB PASSENGER INTO A NECK HOLD.

LINDSEY

I'VE GOT HIM! I'VE GOT HIM!

PILOT (O.S.)

This is your pilot. That jolt was just a bird flying into one of our engines.

LINDSEY RELEASES HIM, ANNOUNCES:

LINDSEY

Just a bird everyone. False alarm. I'm releasing the terrorist.

ANGLE ON: LEAH AND GRIFFIN. GRIFFIN IS INCREDIBLY RELAXED DURING THE WHOLE SEQUENCE DUE TO THE VALIUM. HE LOOKS AROUND AT OTHER PASSENGERS WITH THEIR CELL PHONES OUT AND SMILES.

PILOT (O.S.)

So I'm sorry to say we have to turn around and return to the airport.

GRIFFIN

It's cooooool. Look at everyone ready to call everyone they know because they thought they were gonna die.

LEAH

You weren't at all worried?

GRIFFIN

We still have one engine. You can

land a plane fine with one engine.

GRIFFIN INDICATES THE ENGINE OUTSIDE THEIR WINDOW, JUST AS ANOTHER GOOSE FLIES INTO IT, TAKING IT OUT TOO. THE PLANE SHUDDERS AND DIPS. PASSENGERS START TO SCREAM.

PILOT (O.S.)

Holy mother of--

BUT QUICKLY CUTS THE INTERCOM. GRIFFIN TURNS ON HIS PHONE.

GRIFFIN

Whelp, when it's your time, it's your

time.

ANGLE ON: LINDSEY JUMPS ON THE ARAB PASSENGER AGAIN.

LINDSEY

I'VE GOT HIM!!!

ANGLE ON: PASSENGERS ARE SCREAMING AND PRAYING AND EMBRACING AND CRYING. DAISY SQUEEZES BILL'S HAND.

DAISY

If we don't make it, I want you to

know that I love you more than

anything. I've lived more than most

people, because I found my soul mate.

BILL

I cheated on you.

DAISY

What?! Wha-- You had an affair?!!

Once? Or more?

BILL

Do you mean more than one time or with

more than one woman?

DAISY

Either.

BILL

Both.

CHAD SEES THIS AND NODS CYNICALLY - “THAT MAKES SENSE.”

INT. BRAINERD RECEPTION HALL - SAME TIME

WORKERS ARE CONVERTING THE HALL FOR A WEDDING - SWAPPING OUT DECORATIONS, FLIPPING TABLECLOTHS OVER, ETC. SABRINA IS TRYING ON HER WEDDING DRESS AS SHE GIVES INSTRUCTIONS TO KARRIE. SHE POINTS AT THE PROJECTION SCREEN, WHICH IS SHOWING A PHOTO MONTAGE OF ASHLEY AND HER FRIENDS.

SABRINA

And I’d like to have less footage of

Ashley. Some footage, just less. (HER

PHONE RINGS, SHE ANSWERS) You are not

going to believe the day I’m having!

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. AIRPLANE - SAME TIME

GRIFFIN

Sabrina-- Oh no. Um-- Wow, that is

a lot of black lights...

BESIDE HIM, LEAH FRANTICALLY STUDIES THE SAFETY CARD.

LEAH

There's no instructions on this, just cartoons of people without faces!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

That's why we ask you to pay attention to the safety demonstration!

LEAH

Oh shut up, shut up shut up!!

GRIFFIN

Sabrina, I just wanted to tell you...

SABRINA

Now we're trying to get "Ashley" to send our wedding cake to us, but "Ashley" is being a little difficult-- (NOTICING HER DRESS) One of the pearls fell off my dress! This is a disaster!

GRIFFIN

...my plane's about to crash so...

SABRINA DOESN'T HEAR. SHE YELLS TO EVERYONE IN THE HALL AT THE SAME TIME LINDSEY IN BACK STANDS AND SCREAMS.

SABRINA

EVERYONE STOP AND LOOK ON THE FLOOR, A PEARL FROM MY DRESS MAY BE ON THE FLOOR!

LINDSEY

WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE! EVERYONE ON THIS PLANE IS GOING TO DIE!!

SABRINA

I've gotta go Griffin, I love you.

SHE HANGS UP. GRIFFIN SHRUGS - NO BIG DEAL. HE LOOKS OVER TO LEAH, WHO IS ALREADY STRAPPING HER LIFE JACKET ON.

GRIFFIN

I don't think you're supposed to put

that on until <u>after</u>--

SHE PULLS THE CORD, INFLATING IT.

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

Coooooooool.

<u>END OF ACT TWO</u>

ACT THREE

SCENE J

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

PEOPLE ARE BUCKLING UP AND PREPARING FOR THE CRASH. BILL IS STILL CONFESSING TO DAISY.

BILL

Laura, Trish, Julie, Suzanne, Arlene,

Arlene’s sister, Arlene’s mother --

pretty much all of Arlene’s family.

DAISY

How did you even have the energy for

all this?

BILL

Well, that’s what the meth was for.

ANGLE ON: CHAD LOOKS AT THE HMONG WOMAN BESIDE HIM, WHO’S ON THE PHONE TEARFULLY TELLING SOMEONE SHE LOVES THEM (IN HMONG). CHAD SCROLLS THROUGH HIS PHONE’S CONTACTS BUT CAN’T FIND ANYONE TO CALL. FINALLY, HE MAKES A SELECTION.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. AGENT'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

MICKEY

(ANSWERING) I can't get you Charlie

Rose, but if you want to play beer

pong on Tosh.0 with that bus monitor

lady who got bullied by those kids--

CHAD

No, Mickey-- my plane’s going down.

MICKEY

Oh my god! Shouldn't you be calling, I don't know, loved ones or something?

CHAD

Uh-huh. Yeah, so, um...

MICKEY

Well, the bright side is this'll up your sales. Probably be some kind of lifetime-works box set. Do you have any last words to put in the preface?

CHAD

(DRYLY) Can't really think of any.

MICKEY

I'll throw some out, tell me what you like: "True love will never crash." "Although I fall, my words shall soar." "I only die if literature dies. Keep reading America."

OFF CHAD'S EXPRESSION...

ANGLE ON: LEAH FRANTICALLY TRIES TO RE-BUCKLE HER SEATBELT WHILE GRIFFIN LEAFS THROUGH THE SKYMALL CATALOG.

LEAH

I can't get this stupid thing to click!

GRIFFIN

Yeah, they're tricky. (THEN) There's so much stuff I should've bought.

(MORE)

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

Italian Replica Globe Bar. Bigfoot

Garden Yeti-- Oh, I am getting this!

HE TAKES OUT HIS PHONE AND DIALS. MEANWHILE, LEAH'S PHONE RINGS. INTERCUT BETWEEN LEAH AND LINDSEY AT HIS SEAT, AS LEAH KEEPS TRYING TO FIX HER SEATBELT.

LEAH

What?!

LINDSEY

I just wanted to say I always

regretted that we weren't closer.

LEAH

We were close, I love you, gotta go.

GRIFFIN

(ON PHONE) ...the <u>lifesize</u> Garden Yeti

-- yeah, the <u>big</u> sucker; the globe

bar, Roswell the Alien Butler...

LINDSEY

If this plane was a time machine and

we were going back in time instead of

exploding in a giant fireball...

GRIFFIN

(TO LEAH) Do you want a Genuine

Turkish Bathrobe? Don't answer, I'm

getting you one. (ON PHONE) <u>Three</u>

Turkish Bathrobes.

LINDSEY

...I would tell young me to be closer to young you. I mean, that's one of the things I'd do, first I would kill Hitler... how many wishes do I get?

GRIFFIN

How soon do I need it? (LOOKS AROUND PLANE) Soon.

ANGLE ON: THE HMONG WOMAN LISTENS UNCOMPREHENDINGLY TO CHAD.

CHAD

You tell yourself that if you work hard now, there'll be time for family and friends later. But <u>when's later</u>?!!

ANGLE ON: DAISY LISTENS SPEECHLESSLY TO BILL.

BILL

There was a password at the door. And that's when you'd put on your mask and your cloak...

PILOT (V.O.)

Everyone take brace positions!

LEAH (O.S.)

(SCREAMING FROM THE FRONT) WHICH ONE IS BRACE POSITION?!!

<u>INT. BRAINERD RECEPTION HALL - SAME TIME</u>

KARRIE IS STARING AT A TV MONITOR OVER THE BAR, WHICH IS PLAYING A CNN <u>BREAKING NEWS</u> FEED OF THE PLANE GOING DOWN.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

...4822 from Minneapolis to Brainerd,

attempting to ditch in Lake Harriet...

KARRIE

(MEEKLY) Hey Sabrina?

BUT SABRINA IS DISTRACTED AS SHE LOOKS OVER A DJ'S RECORDS. HE'S PLAYING *CALL ME MAYBE* BY CARLY RAE JEPSEN (OR SOME OTHER TRENDY POP SONG THAT WE'LL CALL BACK LATER).

SABRINA

Hold on. (TO DJ) Don't you have *At Last* or *Unforgettable*?

DJ

I do kids' parties, I don't play that kind of music.

KARRIE

(SLIGHTLY LOUDER) Hey Sabrina.

SABRINA

Just a sec! (TO DJ) I was told I'd have a concert-level string-quartet, but I'm adapting. Isn't there anything else--

KARRIE

YO!!! LADY!!! LOOK!!!

KARRIE POINTS. SABRINA LOOKS AT THE TV. SHE GOES PALE.

EXT. AIRPLANE - SAME TIME

THE PLANE TIPS FOR ITS FINAL DESCENT.

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

OXYGEN MASKS DROP FROM THE CEILING. LIGHTS ARE BLINKING, ALARMS ARE BUZZING. LINDSEY STANDS UP AND ANNOUNCES:

LINDSEY

Everyone come to the back of the

plane! This will act as a

counterbalance.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Nobody do that! Everybody stay

seated!

LINDSEY

Agree to disagr--

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

SIT DOWN!!

ANGLE ON: DAISY AND BILL PUT ON THEIR MASKS. DAISY HAS NOW MOVED OVER TO THE AISLE SEAT TO GET AWAY FROM BILL.

DAISY

If we survive this, I want a divorce.

BILL

Over one mistake?!!

CHAD, NERVOUS AND ALONE, LOOKS AT THE HMONG WOMAN - SHE'S PRAYING. HE REACHES FOR DAISY'S HAND. SHE JERKS IT AWAY.

DAISY

Leave me alone, bozo!!

ANGLE ON: GRIFFIN SPECULATES SERENELY WHILE LEAH PANICS AS SHE STRUGGLES WITH HER MASK.

GRIFFIN

Maybe this is karma for all the G.I.

Joes we burned in my backyard.

(MORE)

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

Or for you questioning fate before -

you were kinda asking for it really.

LEAH

I can't-- my bag's not inflating!!

GRIFFIN

(HELPING HER PUT IT ON) Here - it's

not supposed to inflate. And then

lean over, arms up, like this.

HE GUIDES HER INTO BRACE POSITION. AROUND THEM, A FEW PEOPLE CRY OR PRAY QUIETLY, BUT IT'S EERILY CALM FOR THE LAST MOMENTS BEFORE THEY CRASH. LEAH LOOKS AT GRIFFIN APPRECIATIVELY.

LEAH

Thanks.

GRIFFIN

(SMILES) You're a screw-up, Lund. You

never read the instructions. You

screwed up my whole marriage proposal.

You're a slob, you're a klutz -- just

a <u>total</u>, <u>total</u> disaster.

LEAH

This is exactly how I wanted to spend

my final moments, thank you.

GRIFFIN

Sabrina made so much more sense for

me. (HE THINKS A BEAT, THEN) Why was I

ever in love with you?

LEAH

You were...? When did, when were, when was “was”? When was “was” was?

GRIFFIN

Hmm... I think I fell in love with you when we were six -- I dropped my ice cream and you gave me yours. And then that went on until I was, about, now.

LEAH

Wait, you <u>were</u> in love with me, or you <u>are</u> in love with me?

GRIFFIN

I’m talking about myself in past tense. That’s probably not a good sign.

LEAH

And you decided to wait to mention this <u>until</u> <u>we</u> <u>were</u> <u>about</u> <u>to</u> <u>die</u>?!!

HE LOOKS AT HER SADLY.

GRIFFIN

You're my best friend. If you’d said no, or if it didn't work out... (HE SIGHS) I didn't order the Voice Activated R2-D2. I'm gonna die with so many regrets.

PILOT (V.O.)

Everyone brace for impact!

GRIFFIN

What do you think heaven will be like?

I'm guessing awesome--

BUT LEAH LOOKS AT GRIFFIN AND REALIZES THAT SHE JUST MIGHT LOVE HIM TOO. AND AS THE WATER RISES UP TO MEET THE PLANE, LEAH PULLS OFF HER MASK, PULLS OFF HIS, GRABS HIM, AND KISSES HIM. AS...

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

THE PLANE SMASHES INTO A LAKE.

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

GRIFFIN AND LEAH SMASH THEIR MOUTHS TOGETHER ON IMPACT.

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

THE PLANE SKIDS AND FINALLY SLOWS TO A STANDSTILL.

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

EVERYONE ON THE PLANE REACTS TO THE CRASH, THE FACT THAT THEY'RE ALL STILL ALIVE. BILL LOOKS ASHAMEDLY AT DAISY. CHAD REALIZES HE IS HUGGING THE HMONG WOMAN AND CRYING. LINDSEY SEES THAT NO ONE IS TAKING CHARGE, SO HE STANDS UP.

LINDSEY

We have to start digging latrines and

finding a fresh source of water.

Round up casualties - we may need to

eat them.

WE GO OUT ON LEAH AND GRIFFIN, SITTING BESIDE EACH OTHER, NOT SURE WHAT COMES NEXT.

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE K

INT. HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY ROOM - DUSK

AN OPEN WARD WITH ROWS OF COTS TAKEN UP BY PASSENGERS OF THE PLANE. GRIFFIN AND LEAH ARE IN SIDE-BY-SIDE COTS, BOTH WITH BRUISES AROUND THEIR MOUTHS FROM THEIR KISS. ASIDE FROM THAT, LEAH IS FINE. GRIFFIN'S RIB IS BANDAGED. HE WINCES.

LEAH

See, that's why I wear seven layers of shirts when I fly, so I don't get bruised ribs. And you thought I was just too cheap to check my suitcase.

GRIFFIN

(HE SMILES) It's not a suitcase. It's a hefty bag.

LEAH

(HOLDING IT UP) And it floats, whereas your Samsonite Polycarbonate whatever sank like a boulder. (THEN) So, uh... at some point we should talk about--

BUT SHE'S CUT OFF WHEN SABRINA ENTERS. SHE RUNS UP AND TEARFULLY HUGS GRIFFIN. HE WINCES.

GRIFFIN

That hurts so much I feel it in my eyeballs!

SABRINA

Sorry sorry. I'm just so-- I love you.

SHE KISSES HIM. THEN SHE BREAKS AWAY AND HUGS LEAH.

SABRINA (CONT'D)

You too. I'm so glad you're okay, I rushed back the second I heard.

LEAH

You have amazing timing.

ANGLE ON: CHAD SITS, ALONE, WITH A BROKEN HAND IN A CAST. HE LOOKS AROUND HIM AT THE PATIENTS BEING VISITED BY LOVED ONES, INCLUDING THE HMONG WOMAN WHO'S HAVING A LOVING REUNION WITH HER BIG TEARFUL FAMILY. HE WAVES.

CHAD

Hi. That your family?

BUT THEY HAVE NO INTEREST. HE SPOTS DAISY, AND NOT WANTING TO BE ALONE, CALLS HER OVER.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey, Griffin's friend!

DAISY

Daisy. This was some day, huh? I never rode in an ambulance before; gee, those things go fast. And these doctors are darlings, every one of 'em.

CHAD

We almost died. You found out your husband was sleeping with what sounded like most of red state America. Why are you so goddamn chipper all the time?!

DAISY

When Lord Ashdown ran off with Lord Hembry's valet, Lady Ashdown didn't give up.

(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)

She held on to Brympton Manor, showed that solicitor that a woman could run a dairy as well as any man, and a year later she was married to the Earl of Wessex.

CHAD SHAKES HIS HEAD IN BEWILDERMENT. DAISY CONTINUES.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Ooh, you've got a cast. That's fun!

ANGLE ON: SABRINA IS HELPING GRIFFIN PUT ON HIS COAT AS THEY PREPARE TO LEAVE THE HOSPITAL.

SABRINA

How'd you both get those bruises around your lips?

LEAH

Oh, the, um, tray tables from the seats in front of us popped out when we hit.

GRIFFIN

(CONFUSED) We were in the front row, the tray tables were in the armrests.

LEAH

("PLAY ALONG") But you remember, in all the turbulence, they sprung up...?

GRIFFIN SHRUGS, SHAKES HIS HEAD. SABRINA LOOKS CONCERNED. SHE LOOKS INTO HIS EYES TO EXAMINE HIM FOR BRAIN DAMAGE.

SABRINA

What do you remember from the crash?

GRIFFIN

I remember boarding, taking our seats, Leah gave me some pills, we took off... then suddenly we were in an ambulance.

LEAH

Wait, what? Wait wait wait, what?!!

SABRINA

What pills did you give him?

LEAH

Valium. Kind of a generic-ish Valium. You know how he gets on planes.

SABRINA

What was the dosage?

LEAH

Not much. Like three, um, sort of a box with a line through it and then some squiggly-- it looks like two stickmen stealing a television. (TO GRIFFIN) That's all you remember?

SABRINA

At least that explains the memory loss. Nothing serious. Let's get you home.

AND SABRINA HELPS GRIFFIN OUT THE DOOR AS LEAH REALIZES THAT HE HAS NO MEMORY OF WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN THEM ON THE PLANE.

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE L

INT. LINDSEY'S CAR - NIGHT

LINDSEY DRIVES OUR WHOLE GROUP HOME. IT'S SNOWING HEAVILY.

LINDSEY

Highway's closed. Gotta take the long way.

EVERYONE GROANS - THIS DAY JUST KEEPS GETTING WORSE. DAISY AGAIN TRIES TO SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE.

DAISY

Well, that'll be fun. See more of the town. It's so pretty when it snows.

CHAD ROLLS HIS EYES. LEAH LOOKS AT GRIFFIN.

LEAH

So you really can't remember anything from the plane?

GRIFFIN SHAKES HIS HEAD.

LINDSEY

Maybe you have a concussion. I'm a little nervous to be driving, actually, in case I have a concussion.

LEAH

Dude, we went over this! The doctor said you don't have a concussion!

LINDSEY

But maybe he said I do have a concussion, and I heard him wrong due to the concussion.

IN BACK, GRIFFIN TURNS TO SABRINA.

GRIFFIN

(TO SABRINA) Not exactly the perfect day you hoped for.

SABRINA

Not exactly. But everyone's alright. That's all that matters.

GRIFFIN

(SMILING) So you don't think this is fate not wanting us to get married?

LEAH

(A LITTLE NERVOUS) Guys, stop talking about fate! There's no such thing as fate! You guys are, that's stupid, shut up. Pfft, fate, dumb.

THEY SEE A MAKESHIFT SIGN ON THE OUTSIDE OF A DANCECLUB: "ASHLEY'S SWEET 16 - LET'S PARTY, BITCHES!"

SABRINA

Wait! Pull over. Pull over!

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE M

INT. MINNEAPOLIS SWEET 16 PARTY VENUE - MOMENTS LATER

ASHLEY'S SWEET 16, DECORATED EXACTLY AS THE WEDDING SABRINA HAD BEEN PLANNING. THE ELEGANT STRING QUARTET SHE'D HIRED IS PLAYING A CLASSICAL VERSION OF *CALL ME MAYBE* (OR WHICHEVER SONG WE SET UP EARLIER) - THEIR ATTEMPT TO ADAPT TO A TEENAGER'S PARTY. IT'S STRANGE, BUT ALSO WEIRDLY KIND OF BEAUTIFUL. OUR GROUP SITS AT A TABLE. GRIFFIN LOOKS AROUND.

SABRINA

This is what our wedding would've looked like.

GRIFFIN

Will look like. We've got the rest of our lives to be married.

SHE HOLDS HIS HAND. LEAH REACTS TO THIS.

SABRINA

You up to dance?

GRIFFIN

I'll give it a shot. (TO LEAH) Hold my coat?

HE HANDS HER HIS COAT AS HE AND SABRINA GET UP. THEN HE NOTICES HER EXPRESSION.

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

You okay?

LEAH

I'm fine. You don't have to look out for me all the time. I'm not a total disaster.

GRIFFIN

I never thought you were.

LEAH

(SMILES SADLY) I know you didn’t.

ANGLE ON: DAISY TALKS TO CHAD.

DAISY

I don't have any hard feelings about Bill. Marriage wasn't for him - you know he's got that Scandinavian machismo.

CHAD

Sure. Everything’s sunny! Everything’s always terrific!!

DAISY KNOWS HE’S BEING SARCASTIC. SHE BECOMES SERIOUS.

DAISY

I don’t have to do it alone.

CHAD

Huh?

DAISY

My marriage is over. I've never lived on my own. And tonight I'll be going to bed in an empty apartment. It's terrifying. But I have friends that’ll help me through it, so I know I don’t have to do it alone. That’s how I’m so chipper all the time.

(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)

(THEN, POINTEDLY) You should stick around town for a while, if you don't think your agent would miss you too much.

ANGLE ON: LEAH SIPS HER DRINK AND WATCHES GRIFFIN GINGERLY AND GEEKILY DANCING WITH SABRINA. SHE TURNS TO LINDSEY, WHO'S SITTING BESIDE HER.

LEAH

You think they're soulmates?

LINDSEY

Nah, I agree with you - they're just a couple of people who are really good together. (THEN) You and Griffin are soulmates.

LEAH

(SURPRISED) What? What're you--

LINDSEY

You didn't shut off your phone on the plane. (THEN) But, I've pretty much always known anyway.

LEAH TURNS BACK TO LOOKING AT GRIFFIN DANCING WITH SABRINA, AND LINDSEY FOLLOWS HER GAZE.

LEAH

So what would you do?

LINDSEY

(SHRUGS) I don't know. (THEN) But in the end, people end up with who they're meant to end up with.

LEAH

(UNSURE) I don't believe that...

BUT SHE'S STARTING TO. AND AS SHE LOOKS BACK TO THE DANCE FLOOR...

I/E. VARIOUS - MANY YEARS AGO

...WE SEE WHAT SEEMS TO BE HOME VIDEO FOOTAGE OF GRIFFIN AND LEAH AS CHILDREN:

-HOLDING HANDS AS THEY CROSS THE STREET.

-IN COSTUME, TRICK-OR-TREATING ON HALLOWEEN.

-GRIFFIN DROPS HIS ICE CREAM CONE AND LEAH HANDS HIM HER OWN. HE LOOKS AT HER WITH WHAT WE NOW REALIZE IS LOVE IN HIS EYES. AND WE MATCH CUT FROM HIS EYES BACK TO...

INT. MINNEAPOLIS SWEET 16 PARTY VENUE - NIGHT

...LEAH'S EYES, NOW ALSO IN LOVE, AS SHE WATCHES GRIFFIN DANCING WITH SABRINA. AND OFF LEAH, KNOWING WHAT SHE WANTS EVEN IF SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO GET IT, BUT NOW WITH A GLIMMER OF HOPE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

SCENE P

INT. GRIFFIN, SABRINA, & LEAH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

LEAH, GRIFFIN, SABRINA, CHAD, DAISY, AND LINDSEY SIT AROUND, WEARING NEW TURKISH BATHROBES, SURROUNDED WITH OTHER STUFF FROM SKYMALL. GRIFFIN PICKS UP HIS COFFEE MUG FROM ROSWELL THE ALIEN BUTLER.

GRIFFIN

You know what? I'm glad I didn't return this stuff. (HE TAKES A SIP) I think I had to almost die to learn how to truly live.

LINDSEY

Yeah, I can't believe I've been using a non-massaging bath mat like some kind of an idiot.

DAISY

Maybe we died in the crash and this is heaven.

SABRINA

But I wasn't even on the plane.

LEAH

You killed yourself when you found out they messed up the wedding.

SABRINA

(PRETENDING TO REMEMBER) Oh yeah.

CHAD

I have a broken hand, the laptop with the only copy of my next book is sitting at the bottom of a lake, and I just decided to extend my stay in a state whose idea of culture is eating fish soaked in lye in the foodcourt of the nation's largest indoor mall.

GRIFFIN

Maybe you didn't make it into heaven and this is your perfect hell.

CHAD

(CONSIDERS, THEN) Yep, we definitely died.

HE SETS HIS GRENADE MUG BACK DOWN ON THE BASHO THE SUMO WRESTLER SIDE TABLE AND LIES BACK IN ACCEPTANCE.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW