

F/F Comedy
mid 20s - 30s

COLD OPEN

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (N1)
(BETH)

DARK ROOM. BETH IS IN BED ASLEEP. A CELL PHONE RINGS. SHE FUMBLES IN THE DARK AND ANSWERS.

BETH

1

(GROGGY) Hello?

CORNER OF SCREEN:

INT. TRENDY BAR IN NEW YORK CITY - INTERCUT (N1)
(BETH, CLAIRE, EXTRAS)

PACKED BAR. CLAIRE YELLS INTO HER PHONE.

CLAIRE

2

Beth, it's Claire. I'm at a bar in downtown Manhattan called Bitters. Get down here! First drink is free if you're single, broke, or bitter.

BETH

3

I'm all three of those! Don't let them close the bar before I get there.

BETH TURNS ON A LAMP REVEALING SHE'S IN HER FRILLY, YELLOW, CHILDHOOD BEDROOM. SHE SCREAMS. SUITCASES ARE PILED AROUND.

BETH (CONT'D)

4

Ahhhhhhhhhhh! (THEN, IN SHOCK) Claire, I can't go. I forgot, I moved back to my parents' house in Texas.

CLAIRE

5

You're in Texas?!

BETH

6

(HORROR) I can see a football field
from my window.

CLAIRE

7

Beth, why would you do that?! Women
our age are grandmothers in Texas!

BETH PACES THE ROOM, IN A PANIC.

BETH

8

I don't know! My parents called and
asked me to move home and work at our
family's music store...

CLAIRE

9

And you said yes?!

BETH

10

I had a rat trapped under a salad
bowl. Seemed like a good offer.

LOUD SIRENS START GOING OFF OUTSIDE. WIND RATTLES THE WINDOW.

BETH (CONT'D)

11

Crap. Gotta go, Claire. Tornado
sirens. Forgot all about the tornados.
Now the rat doesn't seem so bad.

RESET TO:

INT. HALLWAY TO THE BEDROOMS - CONTINUOUS (N1)
(BILLY, GLORIA, JOE)

BILLY EXITS HIS BEDROOM IN MILITARY MODE.