DENNAH

He ROLLS HIS EYES, EXASPERATED (but with love), and walks out. Annie instantly COLLAPSES to the floor, SO DESTROYED.

2

INT. DENNAH'S PRIUS - LATER

Annie's best friend, DENNAH (32, hot, high-waisted jumper), drives. Jake's best friend, Gil, is in shotgun. They both stare ahead silently, absolutely BLOWN AWAY.

DENNAH

Wow. Just...wow. I feel so bad for them.

GIL

I know. Me too.

(beat, then)
Question though: when Annie said
that thing about me not maintaining
legit erections, do you think she
heard that from someone or was just
sorta guessing based on my recent
weight gain and general malaise?

DENNAH

Unclear. But as long as we are chatting: Are people not feeling my jumpers? You guys can tell me if you don't think this is a good look.

GIL

Oh sorry, I thought you were doing that sorta Brooklyn-y thing where girls purposefully pick out the most unflattering clothes for their body type and then wear them in the hot sun.

DENNAH

I am doing that. Is it not enough to carry the day?

GIL

Okay so maybe there was one time. When I took my NyQuil too early. But even the greats strike out once in awhile. Francis Ford Coppola made "Jack", Robert Altman made "Dr. T and the Women", Roman Polanski made a child have sex with him.

DENNAH

I still don't get how he came outta that whole thing as like a Nelson Mandela type figure.

" DEMNAH

One of life's many mysteries. Like black guys with English accents...

(beat, looks off) Annie's not wrong, though. I did let myself go. That's why I lost Kassie, god rest her soul.

DENNAH

Your ex-wife's not dead. She's living.

Living with Barry from Barry's Boot Camp.

DENNAH

Really? Good for her.

GIL

Well, not the Barry. A guy named Barry who works there. But he's in incredible shape, which you know is very painful for me.

ENP

STREET - SAME

Annie's dads, KEVIN 1 (65) and KEVIN 2 (55), walk to their car, AT A LOSS. They look/dress very similar (they're that couple that married themselves). And they're both super emotional (Annie is definitely her fathers' daughter).

KEVIN 1

Welp, congrats. That was your daughtek in there,

Oh, so now she's my daughter? When she gets into Sarah Lawrence, she's your daughter, but when she does her flavless Michael Richards impression, she's my daughter.

KEVIN 1

No, I'm being literal. I'm saying, we can literally finally settle the mystery of which of our sperms impregnated the surrogate. Cause that was classic you in there, Keyin.

KEVIN 2

Whoa, not so fast. Key. Everyone knowe you're an even bigger spazz than I am.

(MORE)

ACT TWO

INT. HOT YOGA -

Annie SWEATS LIKE SHAQ as she and Dennah transition from NOWNWARD DOG to STANDING BOW in their (very) hot yoga class.

ANNIE

Ugghhh...

Dennah easily holds the TOUGH POSE (balancing on one leg/one arm forward/the other behind her holding up her other foot). Annie WOBBLES and SHAKES and keeps PUTTING HER FOOT DOWN for balance (the only movement in the still class of EXPERTS).

> ANNIE (CONT'D love just like one sip of Diet Coke Night now.

The shirtless teacher, WES (40, lean, tan), walks by them:

Nice, Dennah. 📞 a beautiful tuladandasana. Textbook tuladandasana. And Annie, really great...determination. Way to go.

I wish he'd just say I'm bad at yoga. It'd be less embarrassing than listening to him search for compliment for me every week.

And I/m lovin' those new yoga pants, girl. Way to go.

Manks, Wes.

DENNAH Wait, so lemme get this straight Annie...you're not engaged?

ANNIE

Nope. No I am not, Dennah. Can't say I'm surprised either. This is just like that time I was so excited to get a hamster I literally pet it to death.

(shakes her head) now all our friends

E2

They TRANSITION to another TOUGH POSE (both hands on the mat/one leg in the air). Dennah NAILS IT. Annie's crooked leg SHIVERS above her as SWEAT DRIPS down her face to the mat.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
You gotta help me He's not returning my calls. He did email me but unless he flew to Peru in the last ten hours and then immediately lost his wallet and phone I'm pretty sure his account get hacked.

(sits up)

I can't just sit around and wait for him to propose again. I getta do something to make everyone forget this ever happened. C'mon, you're smart. How do I fix this? Go!

DENNAH
Ooh, I'd love to help, but I'm super
busy right now. I'm switching over
to AOL cause I'm gonna be a sad Aunt
and whatnot. I'm also working on
jokey ways to replace the thing at
the bottom of my email that says
"Sent from my Blackberry 10".

ANNIE
(feels bad)
Right. I'm really sorry, okay? You know I love you the most. I didn't mean any of that stuff at all.

DENNAH
(tense beat, then)
Eh, it's cool. You pretty much
nailed me.

ANNIE Dead to rights.

DENNAH Tip to tail.

ANNIE
You're gonna be a live-action
Cathy.

DENNAH (grabs hair ala "Cathy")

WES
(approaches)
Annie, is that your car out front?
Reall nice parking job. Way to go.

END

2-2

DENNAH "

GIL

Well, you dodged a bullet. Marriage blows. And the best part is now we're both single! We can go out tangin' together every night, m'dude!

Se 3

He puts up a HI-FIVE...Jake leaves him HANGING.

JAKE

Uh, Annie and I didn't break up.
I'm just gonna propose again in a
few days. She's probably totally
freaking out right now. Is it bad
that I kinda love that?

GIL

Not at all. Relationships, at their core, are basically just a two person Hunger Games.

JAKE

She's always so all over the place - I mean, we're talking about a girl who once moved out of a really great apartment cause she found out the landlord didn't like Oprah - but I just really love her, man. I do. And besides, the last thing I wanna do is go tangin' with you. I hated casual sex. The second it was over, all I could think was, "Sweet, now I'm an HPV carrier and you're pregnant."

(Gil nods in agreement)
Everything's gonna be fine. Annie
agreed to just chill out for a bit
and let me handle this my way...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. JUICE BAR - LATER

The girls drink post-yoga pressed juices and BRAINSTORM.

SHA

BE YERE

ANNIE

I got it! What if I like hire an actor to mug Jake, and then I pop out and save his life? He can't stay mad if I save his life, right?

DENNAH

That's not bad. But with your luck, he'd probably get PTSD.

ANNIE

Yeah, he's not tough. He once got nightmares from a bad bite of chicken.

DENNAH

I know! Pull the goalie. Get pregnant. Everyone'll be so happy for you, they'll forget everything.

ANNIE

Yeah...but then I'm stuck with a baby. Where am I puttin' that thing?

DENNAH

Good point...

ANNIE

Ooh wait! I got something for real now. Okay, how bout tomorrow I throw like a big, awesome party and invite everyone that was there last night, right? Like a do-over engagement party type thing. Then after they've all had a bunch of drinks, I'll get up and give a really heartfelt toast slash speech wherein I beg for forgiveness, while at the same time touching on the pressures facing an unmarried 32 year-old girl in today's post-Zooey Deschanel America, while at the same time shining a light on my very real blood sugar issues.

DENNAH

You are always a bag of almonds away from burning everything to the ground.

ANNIE

I'm pretty confident the entire thing'll end in a chorus of 'You go girls'.

DENNAH

Not bad, not bad. That could be enough to win the people back, cause they probably never really cared what you thought of them in the first place, you maniac-

ANNIE

Hurtful.

DENNAH

But do you think that's really enough to get Jake totally back on your side too?

2-3

DENNAH

ANNIE

No. That's why, before the party, I'm gonna propose.

(Dennah's confused)

Think about it. If I roull show him how much he means by I should propose to bem. a super romantice proposar. The

way it shoulds happened last hight! He II love it. We celebrate with friends and family afterwards, that becomes our official engagement story - case clizzosed.

DENNAH

I like it. Except for the part where you said clizzosed. But doesn't you proposing kinda go against everything you've ever wanted?

ANNIE Life's full of compromises. I once slept with a guy named Ashley.

MACY'S, CHANGING ROOMS - LATER

chits a dressing room in a SUPER DOUCHEY OUTFIR Gil

GIL

Okay, what do you think? Be honest. First blurt. But keep in mind that I feel good about it.

JAKE

That's the kinda outfit an aspiring actor kills themself in.

KAY

(approaches)
Hey-o! It's the cool guys crew!

JAKE

What're you doing here? Kay?

KAY

I work here now. Not to brag, but I m the number one silk boxer salesman in the greater San Fernando Valley. Well, unofficially, cause--(calls to her SUPERVISOR)

-- Janet refuses to keep m'stats!

JAKE-

Gil, you know Annie's eccentric neighbor, Kay.