

Int. Weeks/Mackay

"Hilda"  
8 pgs

COLD OPEN

1 EXT. MONTAGE - DAY

Montage of HILDA (caddish, twinkle in her eye) and RANDALL (prematurely middle-aged, nice looking but doesn't know it) having a lazy Sunday strolling around Austin. THEY SEEM LIKE A COUPLE.

But then we see them:

- Feeling out fruit at the farmers market. A COUPLE go by with a stroller. Randall PULLS FUNNY FACES AT THE BABY, before noticing that HILDA IS MOUTHING "CALL ME" AT THE MOM. Randall pulls her away.

- Ordering lunch in a hipster joint. Randall suddenly notices that the waitress IS LOCKED IN A PASSIONATE STARE WITH HILDA AND HASN'T WRITTEN ANYTHING DOWN. Randall sighs, takes the notepad and WRITES DOWN HIS OWN ORDER.

- Finally we hone in on them sitting in a park, eating popcorn and watching people sunbathe.

SCENE #1 \*\*\*\*\*START HERE\*\*\*\*\*

Scene I  
→  
START

HILDA  
Fake.

RANDALL  
No way.

HILDA  
Fake. And the girl next to her.  
Also fake.

RANDALL  
Come on...

HILDA  
I'm serious. Unaugmented boobs are like flip phones. Charming, but obsolete.

RANDALL  
Also more reliable... longer battery life.

HILDA  
Don't get distracted, we're talking about boobs.  
(spotting someone else)  
Fake.

RANDALL

No.

HILDA

Trust me - if they're nice and you like them, they're fake.

RANDALL

You can't tell from this distance.

HILDA

Well, full disclosure - I slept with that one. We were in line at the OB-GYN and one thing led to another.

RANDALL

You're appalling.

HILDA

Thank you, I am appalling! And I'm an expert. I've felt thousands of boobs. How many have you felt?

RANDALL

I've felt my share.

HILDA

How many?

RANDALL

Like, sixteen or seventeen.

HILDA

Odd number, suspicious, so...

RANDALL

You're so childish.

HILDA

You're the one covered in popcorn.

RANDALL

I'm not covered in popcorn.

\*\*\*\*\*END HERE\*\*\*\*\*

Hilda starts HURLING POPCORN at him. ~~He~~ throws some ~~back~~. **STEP**

They start CHASING EACH OTHER ROUND THE PARK, throwing popcorn at each other, laughing and disturbing all the PERFECTLY-BOOBED SUNBATHERS.

ACT TWO

7

INT. BRUNCH PLACE - COUPLE DAYS LATER

7

Hilda sits in a hip brunch place. Randall arrives, happy.

SCENE #2 \*\*\*\*\*START HERE\*\*\*\*\*

HILDA

Someone's got their sex face on! I haven't seen you all weekend you dirty dog. The apartment's a disaster.

RANDALL

I'll pretend I didn't hear that.

HILDA

Don't worry. It's just - I washed everything and it all went pink and the TV has frozen so I can't turn it off - but forget that, tell me everything!

RANDALL

Well. Esther's pretty great. She appreciates good grammar. She watches PBS documentaries about the Civil War. And she suggested the Planetarium for our next date.

HILDA

Oh my god. You've met yourself as a woman!

RANDALL

Let's not get too excited. It's early days. She could still turn out to be a serial killer, or worse, a smoker. I mean, it's only been three dates.

HILDA

Still - three dates! How's the sex?

RANDALL

Oh. Well. We haven't. I mean. Yet.

Beat.

HILDA

I don't... I don't understand.

Scene  
II  
→  
START

RANDALL

We'll get to it. It's only been three dates.

HILDA

And you haven't had sex yet?!

RANDALL

That's actually quite normal I think.

HILDA

See, this is why you can't be left alone. By three dates I would have done all the positions, it would've been over AND we would have had ex-sex.

RANDALL

But Hils, I'm not looking for casual sex. I want a relationship.

HILDA

But you don't need a relationship. You need to have sex. Cuddles and TV - that's our thing. That's what I'm for.

RANDALL

(shrugs)

I think I like this one.

HILDA

So you're gonna go over to the dark side and do all that grown-up stuff we hate? The wedding, the kids, the slow death by tedium?

RANDALL

No. No, of course not.

~~He takes her hand and smiles at her.~~

RANDALL (CONT'D)

~~Hilda, don't worry. I promise, nothing's going to change.~~

Hilda looks unsure.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

And to prove it, why don't we have a spa date tomorrow?

Hilda still looks unsure.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Maybe that hot pool attendant will be there.

HILDA

Fine. You know me too well. Seriously, I'm excited for you, you dumb ol' breeder.

\*\*\*\*\*END HERE\*\*\*\*\*

He grins.

8

INT. PLANETARIUM - THAT NIGHT

8

Randall and Esther sit in the dark, holding hands and staring at the stars - a magical canopy above them.

ESTHER

(whispers)

Isn't it beautiful?

RANDALL

So beautiful.

Randall suddenly worries that she hasn't understood...

RANDALL (CONT'D)

But you know all these stars are already dead and have been for millions of years?

ESTHER

I know. That's what I like best about them.

RANDALL

Ok, phew, me too.

He kisses her, relieved.

9

INT. RANDALL AND HILDA'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

9

Hilda tries to make the television work, fruitlessly flicking through the sources.

CUT TO LATER:

Hilda is on the phone.

Scene  
III  
→  
START

JANICE

Oh.

SCENE #3 \*\*\*\*\*START HERE\*\*\*\*\*

HILDA

I haven't seen Randall all week.  
He's been so wrapped up in  
whatshername.

LANA

Esther. You know her name is  
Esther.

JANICE

Randall has a girlfriend now,  
sweetie. You have to be ok with it.

HILDA

(aggressively drying a  
glass)  
I'm ok with it. What makes you  
think I'm not ok?

Janice gently takes the glass away from her.

JANICE

Because this glass was a pitcher  
when you started.

HILDA

You know they still haven't had  
sex? It's disgusting.

JANICE

Or normal.

HILDA

He's probably going to fall in love  
and marry her. Then who will I  
spend Thanksgiving with? My  
horrible parents?

JANICE

Your parents are not horrible. When  
your kid comes out as gay, it takes  
a while, that's all. It was a  
shock.

HILDA

Not much of a shock, I wore Dad's  
tuxedo to Prom.

Randall enters.

6/8

RANDALL  
Good evening ladies.

Everyone except Hilda fawns over him.

~~Cariñol~~  
MARTA

~~Nice work, Randall.~~  
LANA

JANICE  
Baby, we're so happy for you. How  
is the lucky lady?

RANDALL  
(bashful)  
Honestly, Janice, I'm the lucky  
one.

JANICE, LANA & MARTA  
Awwwwwww!

HILDA  
(beat)  
"Aw." Am I saying it right? "Awww."

Randall takes her aside.

RANDALL  
Hils, is everything alright?

HILDA  
Yeah, fine. Missed you at the spa,  
is all.

RANDALL  
Oh, no, Hilda, I'm so sorry! Esther  
and I went shopping for  
Birkenstocks, we totally lost track  
of time, you know what it's like.

HILDA  
Not really.

RANDALL  
Let me make it up to you. Dinner  
tonight - the three of us. On me.

HILDA  
I can't.

Janice gives Hilda a stern look.

HILDA (CONT'D)  
 (small)  
 Well ok. That'd be nice.

\*\*\*\*\*END HERE\*\*\*\*\*

Randall beams.

12

INT. RESTAURANT - THAT NIGHT

12

Hilda and Randall sit in an upscale restaurant waiting for Esther.

HILDA  
 (eyeing menu)  
 My god, Randall, have you seen the prices?!

RANDALL  
 Don't worry. I just made a sale at work.

HILDA  
 In that case, could I just take the money and hit up Wendy's?

Randall gets to his feet.

RANDALL  
 Ok. She's here. Behave.

HILDA  
You behave.

RANDALL  
You behave!

Esther approaches.

ESTHER  
 Hi! Hilda, I've heard so much about you.

HILDA  
 I've heard a lot about you too.  
 You're the first girl Randall's dated in three years.  
 (jokey but not jokey)  
 No pressure!