

CUDDLE BITCHES

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EXT. MAX'S HOUSE - ESTABLISHING SHOT - MORNING

A sleek, minimalist modern house. It's obvious that whoever lives here has an eye and passion for architecture and design. His home stands out among the cozy, ranch style homes that populate the street.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

An ALARM CLOCK reading 7:45 AM blares. A hand reaches over and slams the alarm off. With the noise of the alarm gone, a light snoring is revealed.

We pan over to see MAX DAVENPORT, 30 - adorably charming and sexy in a scruffy, geek chic kind of way. His eyes open and stare at the source of the snoring, BOB - Max's very large black Labrador Retriever - asleep under the covers with his head on a pillow.

He scratches Bob's head, attempting to wake him. Bob lazily opens one eye, then promptly shuts it again.

We pull out to reveal Max's room - it is contemporary with minimal, modern furniture and natural hues. The use of mixing stone and wood and the use of lines to create a sexy space that says "fuck me and then go home" without being too overt.

Max gives Bob a kiss on the snout and makes his way into the...

BATHROOM

Which is just as impressive as his bedroom. The bathtub is a free standing bowl next to a massive, open stone shower.

He walks to the mirror and stares at himself for a few moments, trying to figure out if he needs to shave. He decides against it and starts to brush his teeth, but in the middle of it he gets an urge to pee. He wiggles through spitting and dashes to the toilet, where he sits down... to pee.

INT. SOPHIE & CHASE'S HOUSE - MORNING

A bright and airy bedroom. On the bed sits SOPHIE WALSH, 29 - effortlessly gorgeous with enough sexy and spunk to make any guy swoon. She wears a baggy t-shirt and boxers and her hair in a messy ponytail yet still manages to look incredibly sexy.

She watches CHASE LAURY, 33 - cute but generic - as he goes about the room getting ready for the day. She jumps out of bed and runs up behind him, wrapping her arms around him.

SOPHIE

Morning!

CHASE

Happy birthday.

He turns around and kisses her quickly on the top of the head on his way to the dresser.

SOPHIE

Can I have my present?

CHASE

No and stop nagging me.

SOPHIE

Well can we at least do it before you leave?

CHASE

Do what?

SOPHIE

It.

She gives a pelvic thrust, mimicking sex. Chase hardly even gives her a glance.

CHASE

I have a meeting in 30 minutes.

SOPHIE

I'll do a little tickle of the balls thing and it'll be like 30-60 seconds max.

Sophie looks up at him hopefully. He glances at his watch then sighs, apparently agreeing to the quickie. She giggles and jumps onto the bed.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - OFFICE - SAME

On the walls is are pictures of The Great Wall of China, The Wright House and China's skyline. The bookcases are full of books on history of architecture, architectural philosophy, ancient Chinese culture and feng shui.

Max, still in boxers, sits down at his drafting table and makes a quick note next to a very rough sketch of a skyscraper that resembles a billowing flag. The note reads: Zen garden atrium.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CAMMIE, 24 - adorable and sassy - stands in the sleek, modern kitchen wearing one of Max's work shirts and nothing else, making eggs.

Max walks in and stops dead in his tracks when he sees Cammie in his kitchen, cooking.

MAX

Hi.

Cammie bounds over, still holding the pan of eggs, and gives him a kiss, nearly burning him in the processes.

CAMMIE

Good morning! I'm making breakfast.

MAX

I see that... Did you sleep here?

CAMMIE

No, I went home and came back over really early to make you breakfast... Yes, I stayed here.

MAX

In my bed?

Max scratches his head, trying to figure out if he was trashed last night and somehow doesn't remember this.

CAMMIE

Well, no, that spot was occupied by your boyfriend, Bob, who pulled me out of the bed around midnight. Literally. His teeth on my silk teddy. I had to sleep on the couch.

MAX

He's a little possessive when it comes to the bed. You didn't *have* to stay over though.

CAMMIE
Are you saying you wish I wasn't
here right now?

MAX
No...

He means yes. She kind of stares at him, trying to read what he's really thinking.

MAX (CONT'D)
I just like to know when people are
sleeping in my house...

CAMMIE
Well, I was here when you fell
asleep.

MAX
Yeah, but I didn't think you were
staying over because I said I had
an early meeting.

CAMMIE
But you don't...

MAX
Yes, I do.

He doesn't.

CAMMIE
You got up at 7:45. An early
meeting is like, I have to be up at
4. 7:45 is sleeping in.

MAX
I need a lot of sleep. This is
early to me.

CAMMIE
Oh.

They stand in an awkward silence for a few moments.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Through the glass we can see Max and Cammie going at it and it sounds like she's getting the fuck of her life.

CAMMIE
Oh yeah, you're like a fucking
butterfly!!

She screams when she sees Sophie, dropping the tiny bath towel she was holding against her body. Max follows her wearing what only could be considered a bath "sheet".

MAX

Soph, hey! Happy birthday!

He gives her a hug and a kiss on the cheek.

SOPHIE

Didn't mean to interrupt, I just came for my present!

She grins.

MAX

Nice try.

Cammie stands awkwardly next to Max, still naked and cupping her boobs, gaping at Sophie.

Max goes into his...

BEDROOM

Cammie stomps in after him.

CAMMIE

Who the hell is that? Are you married? Do you have a girlfriend? Are you a polygamist, Max Davenport?

MAX

No, to all of the above. That's Sophie.

CAMMIE

Yeah, well, who the hell *is* Sophie?

MAX

My best friend.

CAMMIE

Oh. Like... best friend used to be my girlfriend best friend? Best friend I occasionally fuck best friend?

MAX

No, known her since I was 9, never fucked her, best friend.

CAMMIE

Oh.

Max pulls on a shirt and pants and walks out of the room, leaving Cammie naked and still a bit thrown.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Sophie hands Max one of the pieces of toast she's buttering.

SOPHIE

I feel like I should pay you for that little show I just got.

MAX

Shut up.

SOPHIE

Rarr. Rarr.

She jokingly claws at Max's chest.

MAX

Jealous?

SOPHIE

Obviously... I can't decide if I like her Simba call or the "fuck me like a porn star" better.

MAX

You missed "you're like a fucking butterfly".

Sophie doubles over laughing.

SOPHIE

No.

MAX

Yes.

SOPHIE

I think I'm going to pee my pants.

BATHROOM

Where Cammie is putting some of Max's not-so-manly lotion on her face. Sophie dashes past her and plops down on the toilet.

SOPHIE
 Sorry, don't mind me. You don't
 have to leave, I'm not a modest pee-
 er.

Cammie grows stiff as we hear Sophie start to pee.

CAMMIE
 Uhh, no... it's okay, I'll leave.

Cammie walks into the...

KITCHEN

CAMMIE
 Uh your friend started peeing in
 front of me.

MAX
 Yeah, she does that sometime.

Cammie clearly thinks this is weird.

CAMMIE
 Do you want to have dinner tonight?

Sophie returns to the room and hops up on the counter, making herself at home. Cammie sees this and tenses up again.

MAX
 I can't, it's Sophie's birthday.

CAMMIE
 Oh.

She looks over at Sophie, swinging her legs off the edge of the counter and sticking her hand into a bag of Captain Crunch, Bob begging at her feet. Max is rather oblivious to Cammie's growing discomfort.

CAMMIE (CONT'D)
 Okay. Well I'll see you later.
 We'll do Friday?

MAX
 Yeah, maybe. I'll call you.

She gives Max a deep kiss goodbye as if trying to mark her territory and leaves.

MAX (CONT'D)
 We're not doing Friday. She slept
 over.

SOPHIE

God forbid one of them managed to sneak a few snuggles in.

MAX

Snuggling is like a 10th date thing. And Bob sleeps in my bed, so she slept on the couch. Don't you think that seems a bit desperate? And that couch is not made for sleeping. She better not have drooled on it.

Sophie rolls her eyes as Max makes his way over to his giant, modern white leather sectional to inspect it for drool.

SOPHIE

Let's talk about me. I think Chase is going to propose tonight.

MAX

Really? Why do you think that?

SOPHIE

I checked his google history for the last month and he's been hitting up the jewelry websites hard core.

MAX

Sometimes those are a front for porn sites. Like tiffanys.com instead of tiffany.com.

SOPHIE

Really? Is that true?

MAX

I donno, whitehouse.com is a porn site. At least it was when I was 13.

SOPHIE

Why are you trying to burst my happy bubble?

MAX

What happened to the element of surprise?

SOPHIE

I was surprised when I found his google history.

Max rolls his eyes and Sophie sneers back at him then checks her watch.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I gotta go, I have an open house in an hour and I have to set up the signs still. You're really not gonna give me my present?

MAX

Nope. I'm teaching you the art of patience.

SOPHIE

I don't have any.

MAX

I know.

She gives him a hug and Max chuckles to himself as he watches her leave.

INT. OPEN HOUSE - DAY

Sophie escorts a rich looking, middle aged couple, LISA and MIKE, out of a large, Spanish style home.

SOPHIE

Are you working with an agent or have you just started to look?

MIKE

We just started looking.

SOPHIE

Well let me give you my card and call me if you need someone to help you look.

Mike and Lisa exchange a look.

MIKE

Have you been in the business long?

SOPHIE

About six years.

LISA

You just look really young. Have you sold many houses?

SOPHIE

Yeah, I mean, I've spent some time working with other agents, building up relationships with clients and contractors and whatnot. Just the route I wanted to take starting out.

LISA

Mm hmm. Well thanks for showing us around.

MIKE

Yes, thanks.

They smile and head out. Sophie looks down at her hand, she's still holding her business card, her face falls.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - DAY

A small, contemporary office very much in Max's taste with a desk, a drafting table and a couch.

Max, in designer jeans, a button down shirt and no shoes lounges on the couch, feet up, reading "Architect's Newspaper".

His co-worker, EVAN, 31 - chubby, cheery and looks like someone you'd expect to spend a lot of time smoking weed - walks in followed by JASON, 30 - cute, dorky and goofy. They shut the door behind them, take their shoes off, then both break into grins.

EVAN

Banging Cammie down in legal.
Nice! High five.

When Max doesn't give him a high five, Evan lifts Max's hand and does it himself.

EVAN (CONT'D)

So how was she? Was she kinky? I feel like she'd be kinky for some reason. She's so innocent looking that I feel like she'd just be like, "ooooh Max tie me to the bed with a leather strap and do me in the ass".

MAX

That did not happen.

EVAN

Is that a yes she was kinky just not *that* kinky?

Max shrugs.

JASON

Brooke blocked all the porn sites and I haven't had sex in 4 months and there are still 4 till the wedding, give me the damn kinky details, Max!

MAX

You know you don't *need* porn to jerk off, right?

JASON

(depressed)

It's not the same.

EVAN

Okay, just give us a number on the kink-o-meter.

Max considers for a moment.

MAX

6.

Jason gasps in delight, an image surely flashing in his mind.

EVAN

I knew it! Man, wow.

Evan takes a moment to imagine the scenario then snaps back to reality.

EVAN (CONT'D)

I'm totally going to jerk off to what I think she's doing at a 6 after lunch.

MAX

I'm guessing you didn't hook up with her friend last night?

EVAN

You get them on your dick by like, oh my how I love buildings, they're like the female body and they're like love, all unique" and blah blah.

Max laughs.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Well, the applicable properties of Fibonacci sequence to a staircase that runs ten floors does not get the girls on their knees. Math is just not sexy.

JASON

That and your spare tire.

Evan shrugs, it's true, that's not helping his matters.

MAX

I wish I were an integral, so I could be the space under your curves.

EVAN

Yeah, I found that on google too and it didn't work. She asked me what an integral was, which is really annoying because who the hell in this day and age doesn't know what an integral is?

JASON

I don't.

Evan glares at Jason for a few seconds and then whacks him on the back of the head.

EVAN

$\int f(x)dx$? Signed area on xy plane?
Bounded by f? Nothing?

JASON

No.

He looks to Max, exasperated.

EVAN

You know what it is, right?

MAX

Eh, more or less. More less though.

JASON

So we're going to the bar tonight, right? Brooke's out with her mom tonight so I can stay till 8:30.

MAX

I can't tonight, it's Sophie's birthday. We have dinner at her sister's.

EVAN

Why don't I get invited to these things? I love her. Like I'm *in* love with her. I would comfort her vagina even if it was menstruating.

MAX

Because you say disturbing shit like that.

EVAN

She's just so hot. And her boobies.

He grabs the air and closes his eyes, imagining that he's feeling someone up.

MAX

You better not get a boner right now.

EVAN

C'mon, I know you think about her when you're jerking off. Imagine pulling her little lace thong off with your teeth. Even Jason lets her slip in there occasionally.

JASON

It's true... Don't judge me, I don't have access to porn.

MAX

Do you think about your sister when you're jerking off?

EVAN

I will admit that one time, just once, she did creep in there for a second. I'm not proud of it, but I'll admit it. But Sophie isn't your sister and she's ridiculously hot. And I'll never understand how you can look at her hot ass and not picture it naked, slapping against your balls as she rides your cock cowgirl style. Nor will anyone else because everyone is thinking what I'm thinking.

(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

And someday, your balls will drop
and you will too.

MAX

I don't think so.

JASON

It could happen.

Max laughs and shakes his head.

EVAN

The fact is, Max, she isn't your
sister so there are no legal
ramifications or societal norms to
keep your brain from someday
processing the fact that she's hot
and bone-able. Just wait.

MAX

You need to spend less time
thinking about my sex life.

WALTER GREEN, 60s - friendly faced and a bit overweight -
pokes his head in the doorway.

WALTER

Maxwell, we'd like to see you in
Russ' office.

Max stands up and follows Walter out of his office. Evan and
Jason watch him as he goes, thinking maybe he's in trouble.

RUSS MILLER'S OFFICE

RUSS MILLER, 60s - straightlaced, no bullshit kind of guy -
sits in his very large office. Models of skyscrapers, arenas
and office buildings sit on tables and hang on the walls as
well as awards. He is clearly the head honcho of the office.

RUSS

Max, great. Have a seat.

Walter takes a seat next to Russ and Max sits across from
them.

RUSS (CONT'D)

Here's the deal. We've took a look
at your hotel proposal for Seattle
and we thought it was a bit vulvic--

MAX

Huh?

RUSS
Vulvic. Vulva. Like the part of a
female.

MAX
Uh?

Russ holds up a board with a picture of Max's building. It's a pretty standard diamond shaped skyscraper. Max isn't getting it so Russ shows him the birds eye view. Now he sees it but it's really a stretch to call it a vulvic reference.

MAX (CONT'D)
I did not realize that.

WALTER
Well, sometimes you need dirty old
men to find where you've
subconsciously used to female
genitalia as inspiration. Anyway,
Waterford loved it and they want
you for their new skyscraper in
Shanghai.

Max's mouth drops.

MAX
The Shanghai Skyscraper? The big
one?

RUSS
Yep.

Max is in total disbelief.

MAX
Really?

WALTER
No, actually we're firing you and
we thought we'd have some fun
before it.

Walter and Russ look at each other, totally serious for a few
moments, and then burst into laughs.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Yes, seriously.

MAX
Wow.

RUSS

Anyway, congratulations kid. Stella will be your assistant and will get your first meeting set up with the investors in a couple of weeks. Consult with Evan for the structural engineering and Jason for the interiors like usual.

MAX

Stella, like Dave's secretary Stella?

WALTER

Assistant. We don't like to perpetuate the negative stereotypes of women just being a secretary with no sight of promotion. But yes, Dave's Stella.

MAX

Doesn't Dave need Stella?

RUSS

No, I don't think Dave will be needing Stella.

Walter shakes his head in agreement.

MAX

Oh, okay.

WALTER

But just to be clear about the whole assistant thing, she's not actually to help you do any work on the project per se. Just more of, supporting your schedule, bringing you your coffee, sharpening your pencil type of assistant.

MAX

Right. Got it.

Russ and Walter both stand up and shake Max's hand.

RUSS

Well alrighty then! I assume you know that we've spent considerable time on this account and with the economy right now, this is a really important project.

(MORE)

RUSS (CONT'D)
You fuck this up and we're out 100 million bucks and probably our firm, so you know, no pressure!

MAX
Right. Of course. Thanks.

He nods a thanks and leaves the room. Once he's out of their sight line, he does a dorky little celebratory dance.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Max walks in the back door which leads into the kitchen and is greeted by Bob, his tail wagging so fiercely he knocks one of the kitchen chairs over.

MAX
Hi buddy.

Bob jumps on him and starts licking his face.

MAX (CONT'D)
Yes, you're a good boy, aren't you?

Max kneels down on the ground and starts wrestling with him.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Max and Bob are still wrestling on the ground, but now there is a rope involved. Sophie walks in the back door and smiles when she sees Max and Bob rolling around on the floor.

SOPHIE
Hey.

MAX
Hey.

When Bob sees her, he forgets how much he wants Max's rope and darts over to Sophie. He takes a giant leap and nearly jumps on her white shirt but she meets his chest with her knee. Bob immediately sits and waits for her to pet him.

SOPHIE
Where are your manners, Mr?

She leans over and pets Bob. She tries to keep him from licking her face, but quickly gives in.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
I love you too Bobo... You ready?

MAX

Yep. I got a contract today. A skyscraper in Shanghai. 100 Million dollar project.

He's trying to act cool about it but Sophie can tell he's psyched.

SOPHIE

Holy shit Max! Oh my god, that's awesome! This is like your dream!

MAX

I know! And I get a new office and a secretary.

Sophie frowns.

SOPHIE

I hope you haven't slept with her because that could be awkward if she has to send flowers to another girl you're sleeping with.

MAX

Why is that the first thing you always think of? I'm not as slutty as you think.

SOPHIE

You're probably way sluttier than I think!... I'm still waiting for my present, by the way.

Max pulls and envelope out of his pocket and hands it to her.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

This is it? Just this? It's not money is it?

MAX

Stop judging it before you even open it.

Sophie grins and opens it up, it's a pair of concert tickets.

SOPHIE

No!

MAX

Yep.

SOPHIE

Garth Brooks. Seriously?! I thought they sold out in the first 10 minutes.

MAX

They did. I was one of those dorks that got up early and was online at exactly 7:00am.

She's touched and gives him a hug.

SOPHIE

You're coming with me, right?

MAX

Yep. So actually, I need one of those back.

He playfully rips one out of her hand and puts it in a drawer and they head out of the house.

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The house is cute and tastefully decorated but rather messy. Sophie, Chase, Sophie's sister LUCY, 32 - bubbly, pretty and pregnant - and her husband JACK, 34 - ruggedly handsome - stand around chatting in the living room.

Sophie holds Lucy's baby, ADDY and is clearly a natural with her. Max is surprisingly playful and natural with the baby cooing at her in Sophie's arms.

Sophie whispers something to Lucy and Lucy squeals and whispers something back. Sophie's face goes serious.

SOPHIE

No, Luc.

LUCY

Relax, I'll be polite and it'll come up naturally.

Lucy turns to Chase.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Can I talk to you for a minute?

CHASE

Uh, okay.

She nods for them to move over a few feet but they're still within hearing range from the others.

LUCY

I know what you're planning on doing tonight and I would've liked it if you'd come to me first.

CHASE

Uhhhh... wait, what?

LUCY

I'm very protective of my sister and since our dad is dead, I think it would've been proper for you to ask me for permission to...

Sophie grins over at Chase, getting increasingly more excited. Jack and Max watch Chase shift his weight around uncomfortably, waiting to see what he says.

CHASE

Uh, no! Shit... This is awkward.

LUCY

Yes it is because I really liked you and now I feel a little awkward that you would feel it was unnecessary to ask for my permission before you ask her to be your lawfully wedded wife. I'm kinda offended that you overlooked me.

CHASE

But I wasn't... yeah, this is really awkward. Umm...

SOPHIE

Luc, you're making him uncomfortable. He probably wants to do it without an audience.

Chase has become increasingly more horrified at the situation and begins to sweat.

CHASE

No, um, god, fuck me... Sophie, it's just that I wasn't planning on asking that particular question...

Sophie stops dead and stares at him.

SOPHIE

But your google history...

Max steps in between Sophie and Chase.

MAX

Wait a second here. You weren't going to ask her tonight... or ever?

Chase looks away.

CHASE

Ever. Shit, I know. I'm sorry, Soph.

Max pushes Chase.

MAX

What the fuck, dude?

JACK

Yeah, what the fuck man?

CHASE

I mean, I just met someone else a few months ago and it just didn't seem like the right time to, you know, break up with you.

He turns to Sophie, apologetic and embarrassed. Sophie stares at him in shock, on the verge of tears but a little too shocked to cry at the moment.

Lucy and Jack both step forward as if they're about to say something to Chase, but Max clearly has it under control.

MAX

And you thought her birthday was the right occasion??

Max takes a step forward, getting in Chase's face.

CHASE

No, but I was just put in a really awkward position and I'm sorry. Really, I am. We had a great thing and I do like you. It just wasn't exactly the right fit for me and I found someone who really opened up my spiritual side and it really made a difference.

Sophie stands up and walks over to Chase and stands right in front of him. She looks like she's about to cry and then she knees him in the balls as hard as she can. He screams and falls to the ground in pain.

CHASE (CONT'D)

(through clenched teeth)
Sophie, you know I have a short urethra and any direct blunt force trauma to my perineum could make me sterile.

SOPHIE

Shit, I forgot.

She takes another swipe at him, this time with her foot. He yelps in pain again. Max grabs one of his arms and starts dragging him towards the door. Jack grabs the other and together they drag him out of the house and throw him down the porch stairs.

Lucy pulls Sophie away from the door and puts her arm around her. Max walks up and puts his arm around her as well, rubbing her back to calm her down.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I gave him a blow job this morning. On my birthday. Who accepts a blow job from their girlfriend on her birthday?

LUCY

The same kind of guy that irons his underwear.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Max and Sophie sit at the bar, both pretty wasted.

SOPHIE

I hate men, I really really hate them. Except for you. But you don't really count. But you kind of do because you're all like fucking girls without having them be your girlfriend and that's shitty Max. But it's awesome and I love you for being sick since you're my Max. But if I wasn't your bff and I was just speaking about how much I hate men, then you'd fall into that category.

MAX

So if you didn't like me, you'd hate me...

SOPHIE

Exactly.

MAX

Good to know.

SOPHIE

But seriously Maxwell, you need to do something about your kind because I'm sad and lonely. And horny. And now I have to live alone. I hate living alone.

MAX

You wanna live with me?

SOPHIE

Really?

MAX

Why not?

SOPHIE

But what about all you have going on in that place? With the females.

MAX

You've certainly been around for that before.

SOPHIE

Rrrrrrr. That was awesome, you should bring her by more often.

MAX

I feel like she might be clingy after the whole breakfast incident.

SOPHIE

I think you need clingy every once and a while. Takes the douche out of you.

MAX

I am not a douche. I'm just driven and I love my job and I have things I want to accomplish. I don't have time to focus on a relationship.

SOPHIE

What I just heard was, blah, blah, blah "I have intimacy issues".

MAX

No.

SOPHIE

Yes. And when you let go of that and stop treating women like a blow up sex doll, you'll be a good family man. Maybe. If you get over the whole being a slut thing. Which probably won't or can't.

Max sneers.

MAX

I think you need to step out of the box where the guys iron their underwear. And stop dating guys that you think are safe and won't hurt you because it's not working.

SOPHIE

I hate you, I hope you know that. You slut.

Max shrugs and takes a sip of his beer.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is covered in boxes, random pieces of furniture, a sharp contrast to Max's typically very tidy bachelor pad.

Max and Sophie sit on the couch, her head on his shoulder, watching *E.T: Extraterrestrial*. They each have a bottle of wine in their hand. All of a sudden, Sophie sticks her index finger up and puts it on Max's nose.

SOPHIE

Ouchhh.

Max doesn't get it.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Ouchhh... I'm E.T. I'm heeling you.

Max starts laughing and then puts his index finger on her heart.

MAX

Ouchhh.

They both burst into laughs and Max puts his arm around her and pulls her closer.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

Max is fast asleep in bed, Bob next to him with his head on a pillow again. Sophie opens the door and peaks in.

SOPHIE
(whispers)
Max?

He doesn't answer so she comes into the room and stands next to the bed.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
(a little louder)
Max?

He stirs but doesn't wake up.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Max?

He opens an eye.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Are you asleep?

MAX
Uh huh.

SOPHIE
I can't sleep because I keep thinking about how I want to murder Chase. Do you want to play Scrabble?

He groggily lifts his head up. Is she kidding? Nope.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
I'm feeling especially logophilic.

MAX
I don't know that word.

SOPHIE
It means "Lover of Words". I just learned it. In the Scrabble dictionary.

MAX
Go back to sleep.

SOPHIE

I can't, I haven't slept alone in like 4 years and the absence of a Chase is bringing up homicidal thoughts.

Max sighs and flips the comforter up.

MAX

C'mon.

Sophie smiles and slips in next to him and curls up against him, putting her head on his chest. Max rubs her back in attempt to calm her. Sophie giggles.

MAX (CONT'D)

What?

SOPHIE

Nothing... It's just... you're my cuddle bitch.

MAX

Your what?

SOPHIE

My cuddle bitch. It's an honor, trust me.

She pats his chest and closes her eyes. Max keeps his eyes open a few moments longer, considering what she just said then close them and goes back to sleep.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - MORNING

Sophie lays on Max's bed looking at her boxes and things stuffed into this room. Her face is red and she's clearly been crying. She takes a deep breath and gets out of bed, heading into the...

BATHROOM

Where there is a towel on the counter and a sticky note on the mirror that reads: *Clean your crap up Cuddle Bitch.*

Sophie laughs and pulls it down.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - LATER

Max has some rough sketches a few different ideas for the skyscraper on his desk.

His designs are all similar in that he's playing around with the building's shape and geometric designs on the outside.

Evan and Jason sit in the chairs in front of his desk, staring at him.

JASON

That's awesome about the proposal and all but--

EVAN

What the shit is a cuddle bitch?

Max shrugs.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Because neither of those words infer good things. Cuddle - um, well that involves no penetration. And Bitch - that's like your her tool. So you're her tool that doesn't get to penetrate her. Way to go Max, that sounds awesome!

He gives Max a sarcastic thumbs up.

MAX

Why do you only think in terms of sex?

EVAN

Because, I'm Evan.

JASON

This sounds like a bad idea, Max.

MAX

Why?

JASON

Because she's single and she's never been single and we don't know what will happen if she's suddenly single and in your house and--

EVAN

To put it in man terms, you can't press your dick against girl's ass without it one day realizing that 2 inches away is a delightful pussy. Or an asshole, whichever you prefer.

MAX

My dick knows it's not interested
in Sophie's pussy.

JASON

What about her other hole?

MAX

It's not interested in her asshole
either. Or anyone's asshole for
that matter.

EVAN

Really? Not even once?

MAX

Why would I want to stick my dick
into the most bacteria filled
orifice of someone's body?

JASON

I agree. Exit only.

EVAN

I'd try it.

JASON

You'd try anything.

EVAN

That's true.

Jason turns back to Max.

JASON

Have you carefully considered the
repercussions this is going to have
on your lifestyle? You've gone
from the ultimate kick ass bachelor
to living with a very domestically
inclined woman who you may or may
not have suppressed feelings for.

EVAN

It's like one big fat vagina cock-
blocker.

MAX

I'm pretty sure you're forgetting
that Sophie is like the coolest
chick in the world. And I think
I'd know if I had suppressed
feelings for her.

He nods for emphasis but he's clearly thinking about what they've been saying.

JASON

That's what you thought before you let her move in.

MAX

I think you two are way over analyzing this.

INT. LUCY'S CAR - DAY

LUCY

What do you mean you're going to live with him?

SOPHIE

I mean, I am living with Max.

LUCY

Do you have a cock in your ear?

SOPHIE

What?

LUCY

Are you fucked in the brain. I just thought of it last night.

SOPHIE

And you've been waiting to use it?

Lucy grins.

LUCY

My point is, you can't live with a boy, cuddle with him and expect sex to not get involved at some point.

SOPHIE

Why would sex get involved? It's Max.

LUCY

Yeah, well believe it or not, Max wants to fuck you. He may not know it yet, but he does. And I'm not saying there's anything wrong with it because you're fuckable and he's really fuckable and I actually -- and Jack agrees with this-- think that you two should fuck.

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

Because Max is awesome, you love Max. He's hot, he likes babies, he's already your best friend. Get where I'm going here?

SOPHIE

Are we talking about the same Max that sleeps with girls and never calls them again?

LUCY

Get over that.

SOPHIE

I'm not having sex with Max.

LUCY

Well then when this weird cuddling bitch living situation goes sour, don't come crying to me. Because if you don't think you're ever going to love him, you shouldn't be putting your boobies on his chest and listening to his heartbeat. That's weird. But it's even weirder to live with a guy you're not interested in when you're 30.

SOPHIE

He's my best friend. It's not *that* weird. You're just too small minded to understand the notion of having a best friend that is a guy. And I'm 29.

LUCY

Every guy wants to fuck every attractive girl. It's hard wired into their dicks which is what controls their brains.

Sophie rolls her eyes at her sister and looks out the window at the open house they're in front of.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Now go find someone in there to sell some houses to! This is a whole new start to your life with Chase out of the picture! Yay!

Sophie sighs and gets out of the car.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Max comes home with a bag of books from Borders. He stops in the foyer and looks around, it's a disaster. Sophie's boxes are everywhere and clothes are flung on tables and chairs.

He goes to flip off the light in the bathroom and sees wet towels on the floor and a mini flood in his shower. He sighs heavily before putting the towels on the rack and checking out the shower situation. There's a shallow pool of water sitting in the base due to a pile of hair mixed with soap scum sitting in the drain. He reluctantly pulls it out, a disgusted look on his face and tosses it in the trash then puts some toilet paper over it. He shuts the light off and heads into the...

KITCHEN

Where Sophie is hunched over the stove making dinner. Bob lays at her feet.

MAX

Hey.

SOPHIE

Hi!

He puts the bag on the table and pulls out a big stack of books on how to be a successful real estate agent and how to attract clients.

MAX

So, I got you some stuff to help
you get some business.

Sophie turns around and sees the stack of books.

SOPHIE

You didn't have to do that.

She starts flipping through the books and then hugs him.

MAX

I wanted to help you turn over a
new real estate leaf.

He smiles down at Sophie and gives her a pat on the back.

MAX (CONT'D)

And I'm hoping this is the best
dinner of my life so I'll forgive
you for single handedly destroying
my house in 1 day.

Sophie smiles guiltily as she looks at the kitchen which really is a complete disaster.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Max has a silly, satisfied smile on his face. It looks like he's just finished having sex.

MAX

Wow.

SOPHIE

I know.

We pull back to see he's at the kitchen table and has licked his plate clean.

MAX

How did I not know you cooked?

Sophie gives a sly shrug and retreats to the living room.

SOPHIE

Hurry up and do the dishes so we can watch The Bachelor.

MAX

Or football...

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Sophie lies on the couch, her legs across Max's body as they watch "The Bachelor". They're both drinking beer and thoroughly engrossed in the show. Max, surprisingly, more so than Sophie.

MAX

She's a money grubbing prostitute, how can he pick her? What's wrong with Kelly? She's perfect.

SOPHIE

She's a 32A.

MAX

So what now all of sudden we pick the stupid trampy girls over the awesome ones because they have small boobs! This guy is a retard. I don't like him. Can we vote HIM off?

Sophie laughs. Max glances over and grins at her.

MAX (CONT'D)

This is fun!

SOPHIE

Well yeah, I am pretty awesome company!

They high five and Max rests his hand on Sophie's knee and they turn their attention back to the TV.

UNDER MUSIC:

QUICK SCENES OF THEM ENJOYING THEIR CUDDLE BITCH RELATIONSHIP

-BAR: Max and Sophie check out girls together. Sophie points to one and Max nods that she's not too bad. Sophie winks and goes over to the girl and points Max out to her. Max shies back a tiny bit and waves an awkward hello then, to his surprise, she starts walking towards him.

-CLOSE ON: Sophie's face, she has a pillow clamped over her head trying to block out the noise of Max and the girl from the bar going at it like crazy.

-MAX'S: Max comes home from work exhausted, tossing his briefcase on a table and kicking off his shoes.

MAX

I need a beer and a massage.

Sophie holds up a beer from the couch. He takes the beer and plops down in front of her, locking into the spooning position.

SOPHIE

This isn't how it works.

MAX

I want to be the spoon.

SOPHIE

You're too big to be the spoon.

They both laugh as she tries to clamber over him, battling for the spoon spot.

-RESTAURANT: We watch Max and Sophie eating and laughing. An older couple smiles at them, as if noting that they're a cute couple.

-MAX'S HOUSE: Max is banging another girl. Sophie now has a pair of Bose noise eliminating headphones on and is humming loudly.

-MAX'S: Max hunches over his computer in his home office working on his skyscraper design. Sophie comes in and hands him a cup of coffee then sits down on the couch and starts flipping through one of the real estate books.

-STREET: Max and Sophie jog on the sidewalk, Sophie holding Bob's leash.

MAX

Fire hydrant, be aware.

SOPHIE

Huh?

She barely has time to respond before Bob takes off towards a red fire hydrant ahead of them. When he reaches it, instead of peeing on it he starts humping it. Sophie gasps and tries to pull him off.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Bob, no! Bad boy. No hump!

Max reaches them and chuckles.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

This isn't funny, it's disgusting.

She gasps even louder.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Ew, gross, his thing is out.

Max continues to chuckle.

MAX

He's just releasing a little sexual energy. If he can't bone, he might as well rub.

SOPHIE

Does he still have his balls?

MAX

Um, yeah. Would you remove your son's balls?

SOPHIE

My son won't be running around the neighborhood humping fire hydrants.

(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

And he won't have four legs and be a dog.

MAX

He needs his balls, they're what make him a man.

SOPHIE

Well you might have to reconsider if this becomes a problematic habit.

MAX

Never, it's cruel and inhumane.

He pats Bob on the head as he finishes up humping the fire hydrant, Sophie is still grossed out.

-PARTY: Sophie lingers next to Max who is talking to MAYA, 29 - exotically beautiful in an undeniable way. Sophie takes food from every passing waiter and sips on a glass of champagne. She's clearly a bit annoyed that Max is ignoring her.

MAYA

So did you always know you wanted to be an architect?

MAX

I went to Italy when I was 18 and--

MAYA

The Roman architecture?

MAX

No, actually I was in a little country village and every home was built by hand and the details were so amazing. I realized that every building has it's own story and something that makes it unique. They have their own secrets and energy and all these stories. They're very much a reflection of humans. But it was really when visiting China that I found my style.

Sophie is listening to this and cannot believe what she's hearing. She stares at him aghast and sees Maya hanging on every word he's saying. It's like she just fell in love with him. Sophie tugs at Max's arm.

SOPHIE
I have to pee.

MAX
Ok.

SOPHIE
Come with me.

MAX
No.

SOPHIE
You said you wouldn't leave me.

MAX
Don't you think you can handle
peeing on your own?

Max turns his attention back to Maya. Sophie glares at him for a moment then turns to Maya.

SOPHIE
He's going to fuck you and probably
never call you again, so just so
you know.

She drunkenly stomps away to the bathroom.

MAX
I'm sorry, I should go talk to her.
It was nice meeting you though.

-STREET: Still in their clothes from the party, Max and Sophie walk down the street, arm and arm, eating ice cream and laughing.

SOPHIE
I've never seen girls go down
easier.

MAX
She didn't go down.

SOPHIE
She was like about to, drool was
dripping out of her mouth like
"oooh I wanna suck you off right
now". You should write a book - a
modern architects guide to getting
any girl to suck and swallow.

MAX

Contemporary architect. Don't ever call me modern.

SOPHIE

Is there a difference?

Max nearly keels over.

MAX

Is there a difference?! Modern architecture is more of form follows function. A contemporary architect is someone who has lots of influences but still has visions and aspirations and isn't afraid to try risky ventures and use different materials in innovative ways. I'm all into the mixing of materials, stone with wood and taking the risks and trying something new that's never been done before. That's why I love it! Not to just turn out carbon copy modern homes that have no originality or soul.

SOPHIE

Right, I got it and will never make that error again.

MAX

Good.

He smiles and they continue down the street.

-MAX'S: Max and Sophie are both in the kitchen getting their morning coffee and breakfast. They hand things off to each other without asking and make two of everything. They clearly have developed a morning routine and enjoy having breakfast together.

-MAX'S OFFICE: Evan is frustrated as he explains his mathematics. Max get's a text from Sophie that says: *ouuuch* and laughs. He starts texting back while Evan talks.

EVAN

If you want to do it like a Jenga game then we're going to need to have a huge supports running down each side or have a massive center beam that is like the size of a skyscraper itself in order to support all the differentiated weight distribution.

MAX

Not that small, like giant jenga pieces. 10 floors per piece.

Evan is not pleased to hear this.

EVAN

Then why the fuck did I just spent 3 days figuring this out?

MAX

It took you like ten minutes.

EVAN

So, it's annoying and disrespectful-

-

Max is chuckling at his phone again. Evan frowns and grabs Max's phone. He reads the text and throws it back at him.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Stop playing cuddle bitch and pay attention if you want to get this proposal. If you're going to do 10 floor pieces jutting then you can't go out further than 5 feet otherwise the boom half the building is on the rest of Shanghai and people are not happy.

Max is half listening to Evan and half staring at the blinking green light on his phone waiting for it to turn red.

-MAX'S: Max and Sophie sit on the floor, Bob draped across Sophie's lap, playing Scrabble and drinking wine. Sophie puts a word on the board.

SOPHIE

79.

Max leans over to see what word could've earned that many points.

MAX

Muzjiks?

Sophie grins.

MAX (CONT'D)

I've never heard of that word.

SOPHIE

It's an alternate spelling for a Russian peasant.

MAX

You don't get to study the scrabble dictionary and then use words that you don't really know.

SOPHIE

Hey, if you take the time to study the dictionary, you've earned the right to use the word.

Max rolls his eyes and playfully throws the dictionary at her.

-MAX'S OFFICE: Max hard at work on his proposal designs.

-OPEN HOUSE: Sophie watches a young couple leave, her business card still in her hand again.

MAN

She seemed perfectly nice.

WOMAN

I am not letting you have a hot real estate agent so you can stare at her tits and dream of boning her while we're looking at houses to raise our family in. This is why most real estate agents are unkept women in their mid 40s! And that's who we're going to get to sell us a house.

MAN

Way to think outside of the box.

WOMAN

I would if you'd keep your eyes in the box but you can't handle that!

SOPHIE

I can hear you, you know.

The woman looks back and sneers then quickly drags her husband away.

-PARK: Bob bounds ahead of Sophie and Max as they hike up a trail. Bob keeps stopping, waiting for them to catch up before he bounds ahead again.

MAX

You don't need to change careers.

SOPHIE

I've been at it 6 years Max. What am I going to do?

MAX

You need to find a young, single guy to sell a house to. They'd pick the hot young agent over an old cougar any day. Or a gay couple. Gay guys love pretty girls.

Sophie isn't so convinced. Max puts his arm around her and gives her a kiss on the head.

MAX (CONT'D)

You're going to be fine, I promise.

They continue up the hill, his arm still around her.

-MAX'S HOUSE: Max has the guys over to watch a football game. Sophie brings over a plate of homemade tortilla chips and homemade salsa.

MAX (CONT'D)

Oh thanks.

SOPHIE

Yup.

She sits down next to him on the couch, leaning against him.

MAX

I'm totally betting on every game next year, it makes it so much more exciting.

SOPHIE

And so begins the gambling problem.

JASON

And the drinking problem.

MAX

And the domestic violence
problem...

SOPHIE

How about we don't waste all of our
money gambling on stupid football
games?

She gives him a sarcastic smile and leaves the room, the guys
eyes following her as she goes.

MAX

Is she mad at me?

Jason and Evan nod.

EVAN

I now fully understand the cuddle
bitch relationship. She makes you
fresh salsa then tells you not to
gamble. You, Max Davenport, got a
wife.

Max thinks about it for a few moments then hesitantly laughs
it off.

END MUSIC.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Max stands in front of his closet flipping through his dress
shirts. He seems to be looking for one in particular but
can't find it.

He grabs his phone from the night stand and dials.

Intercut as needed with...

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - SAME

Sophie sits at the dinner table with Lucy, Jack and Addy when
her cell phone rings.

SOPHIE

Hey.

MAX

Hey, do you know where my green
Hugo Boss shirt?

SOPHIE

The one that's a large or the one that has the weird neck dimension things?

MAX

The one that's a large.

SOPHIE

I think it's in the laundry room but I didn't iron that one yet.

MAX

Ugh.

SOPHIE

Date?

MAX

No, I have dinner with Russ and Evan tonight.

SOPHIE

You should wear that blue one with the green flamingo thing on the bottom.

MAX

With the dark jeans?

SOPHIE

Yeah. And the brown Ferragamo shoes.

MAX

K, thanks. Are you at Lucy's?

SOPHIE

Yeah.

MAX

Tell her I say hi.

SOPHIE

K, bye.

END INTERCUT.

Sophie hangs up the phone and continues eating.

SOPHIE

Max says hi.

Lucy and Jack look at each other and then at Sophie.

JACK

Soo... How come you don't iron my shirts, Luc?

LUCY

Because I pushed a bowling ball out of my vagina for you and am about to do it again. If I'm gonna do that, you can iron your own shirts.

JACK

Fair enough.

LUCY

So why do you iron Max's shirts?

SOPHIE

If I didn't, he'd send them out to dry clean and that's just a ridiculous waste of money.

LUCY

A waste of *his* money. Not yours. His. Which is not yours.

Sophie shrugs.

SOPHIE

I don't mind doing it. I find it relaxing.

LUCY

No one finds ironing relaxing, it's the biggest pain in the ass ever. That's why they created dry cleaners because it's such a huge pain in the ass, you don't mind spending absurd amounts of money to not have to do it.

SOPHIE

I kinda like it.

JACK

Really? Can I give you my shirts? I hate ironing.

SOPHIE

No!

LUCY

Why not? At least he's semi-related to you.

SOPHIE

Why am I getting the third degree about ironing?

JACK

I think because it's weird. To you know... iron a man's shirts... when you're not doing *it* with him... like it sex, not it the ironing.

SOPHIE

I got that.

Lucy nods in agreement.

LUCY

When's the last time you got laid?

Sophie shrugs.

SOPHIE

I just haven't really felt like dating since Chase.

LUCY

We're setting you up. Do you know anyone that'd be good for her?

JACK

Probably some guys at work.

SOPHIE

I don't want to date an engineer.

JACK

What's wrong with engineers?

LUCY

Are you trying to insinuate that my husband is a boring science loser?

JACK

Do you think I'm a boring science loser?

Lucy smiles and kisses him.

LUCY

No baby! Only when you talk about work.

(MORE)

LUCY (CONT'D)

(Beat)

We're setting you up, Soph.

Lucy and Jack nod in agreement then kiss in an annoyingly cute way. Sophie sighs and sinks into her chair. As she watches them laugh and give each other pecks a wave of sadness washes over her face.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

An expensive steak house. Max, Evan and Russ sit in a booth drinking a bottle of wine and eating steak.

EVAN

I gotta piss like a racehorse on steroids. I'll be back.

MAX

Classy Evan.

Evan shrugs and leaves.

RUSS

You know Max, it's all happening for you right now. This is a huge deal for someone your age to get this proposal and if they go for it, you'll be looking at big things in your very near future. If everything goes well with this, we're going to be looking at you for partner.

MAX

Really, wow. I had no idea you were even considering a new partner.

He's ecstatic, he can't believe what he's hearing.

RUSS

Let me give you a piece of advice, Max. We're at the cutting edge of this cut throat industry. Long hours, hard work, lots of money, lots of traveling, huge projects. And you're going to do huge things, living your dream. But none of that is really worth anything if you don't have someone to come home to and share your good news with. Do you have someone to share your news with?

MAX

Kinda.

RUSS

How do you kinda? You either do or you don't.

MAX

I do but it's not like she's my wife...

RUSS

She's your girlfriend?

MAX

No, not really.

RUSS

Oh, I see. One of those weird relationship things you kids have these days where it is a relationship but it's not because you don't want to define anything because defining it would ruin it?

MAX

Kinda.

RUSS

Smart move champ. But you gotta propose one day. They want rings. Always want rings. Even if they say they don't, they do. That's another life lesson right there. Whatever they say they don't want you to do, they do. Unless it's like I don't want you to sleep with your secretary then they really don't want you to sleep with your secretary. Ever.

MAX

Right.

RUSS

You're a good kid, you're gonna go far. But start saving for that ring, you can only get so far without a woman beside you. Seriously. 3 months pay check.

He gives Max a reassuring smile and pats him on the back. Evan returns to the table.

EVAN
What are we talking about?

MAX
Marriage.

Evan bursts out laughing.

EVAN
Yeah, Max getting married. That'll
be the day.

RUSS
Max is the marriage type, I can
tell.

Evan continues to laugh, oblivious to the fact that Max doesn't find it humorous and has become lost in thought. Russ smiles at Max, confident that he really is the marriage type.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - OFFICE - EVENING

Max leans over his drafting board working on the Jenga looking building. Sophie walks in to the room wearing a dress. She leans over Max's shoulder and looks at the sketch.

SOPHIE
Oo, that's looking great.

MAX
Thanks.

He sees she's in a dress and looks her up and down.

MAX (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

SOPHIE
Ugh, Lucy set me up on a blind
date. How do I look?

MAX
Sexy.

Max catches himself, seeing that he just called her sexy and that he's staring at her in a way that makes it rather obvious that he thinks she looks sexy.

SOPHIE
Will you call me at 8:30 in case I
need to be rescued?

MAX

Sure.

SOPHIE

Thanks!

MAX

Have fun.

She gives him a look that says that's very doubtful and then heads out. Max chuckles and turns back to his drawing.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sophie sits across from RYAN, 35 - cute, lawyery type.

RYAN

Yeah, I love Lucy. She's got a great set of tits on her, doesn't she?

SOPHIE

Uhhhh.

RYAN

I mean, they're like really supple and mmm. Just want to put your face right in there and motor boat the hell out of them. I was hoping you'd have the same rack but, I guess it doesn't run in the family.

SOPHIE

Uh, she just had a baby. So, you know, they're from like... the milk...

RYAN

Even better, she can milk all over me.

Sophie's jaw drops. She glances down at her phone, it's only 8:02.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Oh wow, I made you feel awkward. I was just joking around.

SOPHIE

Yeah, I'm sure.

Sophie's phone rings.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
One second.

She turns away from the table.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Hello?

MAX (V.O.)
I'm lonely and couldn't wait until
8:30.

SOPHIE
You're kidding. Okay, I'll be
right there.

She hangs up the phone and stands up.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry Ryan, I have to go.

RYAN
That was a fake call to see if you
need an excuse to leave, wasn't it?

SOPHIE
Yep.

She smiles and walks out of the restaurant.

INT. CANDY SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

Max is holding a bag of candy while Sophie adds more too it.
It is a massive bag full of sour, chewy candy.

MAX
This is disgusting, you know that
right? We can't eat this much
candy.

SOPHIE
I can eat this much candy. I'm
drowning my sorrows that all men
suck.

MAX
Thanks.

SOPHIE
Do you talk about your date's
sister's boobs on dates?

MAX
Obviously that's my best
conversation starter.

Sophie leans her head on his shoulder and sighs.

SOPHIE
Thanks for saving me. And for
hanging out with me all the time.
I know I've put a cramp in your
lifestyle.

MAX
Not at all.

SOPHIE
You haven't been out with a girl or
gotten laid in like a month.

MAX
I'm enjoying it. Meaningless sex
is over rated.

He smiles and nods to the register.

MAX (CONT'D)
I'll go pay for this.

When he's done he turns around to see Sophie sitting on the ground outside, her head nestled in Bob's neck, giving him a hug. His eyes linger on her, a smile creeping onto his face and he walks outside to join her.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Max and Sophie go about getting ready to leave the house. Max appears to be in somewhat of a hurry.

SOPHIE
Here I'll put your coffee in a
travel mug.

MAX
Thanks. Can you take Bob out?

SOPHIE
Yep.

Sophie hands Max his coffee mug as she walks him to the door.

MAX
Thanks. I'll see you tonight.

They absent mindedly kiss each other goodbye on the lips and Max leaves. As soon as Max shuts the door, Sophie realizes that was odd.

SOPHIE

Huh.

She shrugs and continues to eat her cereal.

OUTSIDE

Max is stopped dead in the driveway trying to figure out what possessed him to do that.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - DAY

Max and Jason go over some interior plans for the skyscraper while eating Chinese food. Max appears distracted.

JASON

I know you're going to say no to this but just hear me out for a second. Slides.

MAX

What's a slide?

JASON

Like the thing in playgrounds. Have them going from some of the upper floors to the ground. So instead of taking the lift, you take the slide.

MAX

Uhh... No. And it's an elevator, not a lift. We're in America.

JASON

Dammit. I would kill for a slide in this office.

He notices Max appears distracted.

JASON (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you?

MAX

Sophie and I kissed as I was running out the door today. Like a "goodbye see you later honey" kiss.

JASON

Oh.

MAX

It was like an involuntary response on both of our parts.

JASON

Maybe you should start doing some soul searching and figure out if you're in love with her and you want her to make you lots of babies.

MAX

But I don't think she's think she wants me to have her babies.

JASON

Do you want to have her babies? I mean have her have your babies? That's hard to say. Because your response was not refuting what I was saying but saying that she didn't want to do that with you.

Max shrugs, he's confused but kinda thinks he does want her to have his babies.

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY

Sophie sits on Lucy's floor holding the baby, Addy while Lucy looks over the fliers she had made to promote herself. A stack of envelopes sit on the table.

SOPHIE

So? What do you think?

LUCY

They're good. You look hot.

SOPHIE

I didn't want to look hot. That's why I'm not wearing any makeup.

LUCY

Poor you, you're still hot without make up. I feel really sorry for you.

(Beat)

Who are you mailing them to?

SOPHIE

Well, everyone I know and you know.
And maybe everyone Jack knows?

LUCY

That's a lot of researching of
addresses that sounds painfully
boring.

SOPHIE

Aren't you excited to help?

LUCY

No.

SOPHIE

C'mon, I NEED to sell a house
because I haven't been working with
any other agents, and I don't have
any money.

LUCY

Isn't that what your cuddle bitch
is for?

SOPHIE

No.

LUCY

Did you ever call that guy Jack
wanted to set you up with?

SOPHIE

Yes. He talked about how yummy
your lactating breasts were.

LUCY

Ew. That's super creepy. Yet, a
bit flattering that my mommy boobs
are still attracting the gents.

SOPHIE

I don't want to be set up on
anymore dates.

LUCY

You need to get out there. Start
dating and hanging out with guys
other than Max.

SOPHIE

But I'm happy right now. And all
the shitty dates make me do is feel
bad about myself.

LUCY
Aren't you starting to get horny?

SOPHIE
I have a vibrator.

LUCY
That doesn't replace a good solid
dick.

Sophie rolls her eyes.

LUCY (CONT'D)
I'm just saying, we've got libidos
too, a girl's gotta get laid. And
there's nothing worse than sharing
a wall with a guy that's giving
girls the fuck of their life.

SOPHIE
Life doesn't revolve around sex,
Luc.

LUCY
Yeah it does. That's like our
primary function in life, to have
sex. Granted it's meant to be for
baby manufacturing but the side
effect of pleasure is not too
shabby.

Sophie sighs and leans back onto the couch. Her sister is
clearly exhausting her.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Max is slumped over his computer, groaning as he tries to
resize the image of his Jenga building on the screen.

EVAN
Jason's got the night off, we're
going to dinner at the pub.

Max looks up, clearly incredibly frustrated.

MAX
I'm kinda busy here.

EVAN
Oh I'm sorry, is your uterus
shedding it's lining? Boy time,
let's go.

(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

We haven't gone out in weeks cuz
you're all like work, cuddle, work,
cuddle, work, snuggle. And you're
ready for the meeting.

Max heaves a sigh.

MAX

Fine.

EVAN

There you go.

MAX

Let me just call Sophie.

Evan furrows his brow and stares at him.

EVAN

Is that part of the whole cuddle
bitch stipulations? Checking in?

MAX

Don't give me crap about that right
now.

EVAN

Look it's as simple as this. If
your cock isn't checking in with
her pussy, you don't have to check
in with her about a beer with the
guys.

Max sighs and turns off his computer and grabs his jacket.
Evan smiles triumphantly and escorts him out the door.

INT. PUB - NIGHT

Max, Jason and Evan play pool and drink beer.

MAX

Left corner pocket.

EVAN

Jason, seriously, we think it's a
really bad idea to go through with
marriage.

MAX

We do?

EVAN

Yes, we talked. We think she's got a grand scheme going to put a probe up your ass, extract sperm from your testicles and castrated you so she never has to have sex with you.

JASON

That's a really awful thought E.

MAX

I don't think that. But if she did that, then you'd never have control over how many babies you had. You could be like those people on TLC with 17 kids and one in the oven. But I don't really think that's what she's trying to do.

EVAN

Yes, you do. He does, Jason. Get out before it's too late. Once you're married she owns half of everything, that means she owns one of your balls. She could win one in the divorce and force you to go under a testectomy. I'm looking out for the well being of your reproductive system here.

JASON

She couldn't really sue me for my balls, could she?

Evan shrugs, trying hard to convince him. Jason looks to Max who just smiles and shakes his head. Jason breaths a sigh of relief.

JASON (CONT'D)

You're a bad friend, Evan.

MAX

Or he's a really good friend and he just misses you that much.

EVAN

Whatever happened to "Bros. before Hoes"?

MAX

We graduated from third grade.

Max hands Jason his pool stick.

MAX (CONT'D)

I gotta head home and go to bed.

JASON

It's 8:00. I still have a half hour.

MAX

I wanna go over my notes for the meeting tomorrow.

JASON

K.

EVAN

We'll miss you.

MAX

I'll miss you too.

Max gives them each a man hug and leaves.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Max comes home to find Sophie sitting on the living room floor playing with Addy.

MAX

Hey.

SOPHIE

Hi.

He watches her play with the baby for a few moments, a smile creeping on his face as Addy giggles when Sophie plays airplane with her. She's a natural with the baby and he can't take his eyes off of her.

MAX

Hi there Addy.

SOPHIE

Where were you so late? I made meatballs and you missed them

He takes Addy from Sophie's arms and coos at her. The baby giggles as he makes funny faces.

MAX

I went out with E and Jason. The meeting with Waterford is tomorrow.

Sophie can tell that he's exhausted and nervous.

SOPHIE

Don't stress about it. You're going to do great.

Max shrugs, he's not so confident.

MAX

What'd you do today?

SOPHIE

I mailed a shit ton of fliers to everyone I know. And I have a pile for you to send to everyone you know.

She grins at him and he puts his arm around her.

MAX

You're a pain in the ass.

SOPHIE

Thanks. You love me.

MAX

I know.

He leans his head against her and watches Addy crawl ontop of Bob.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Max stands in front of a group of Asian CEOs. Behind him is a mock up of the skyscraper.

MAX

I understand that you want a cost efficient building able to hold as many people as possible. But what I aim for as a contemporary architect is to give you an office space that people love. I want your employees to love coming to work every day. I want them to be inspired by their surroundings. To feel at home there. I want them to be happier and more productive employees because of the building you give them. After all, many of us spend 70% of our day at our offices.

The CEOs flip through the production books with all of the specifications. The head CEO, CHIN, shakes his head.

CHIN

This isn't right.

He looks through it a few more times before looking back up Max who is now shifting nervously from foot to foot, trying to figure out what's not right.

CHIN (CONT'D)

You budgeted for material and production here, in US, not in Shanghai.

Max looks confused.

CHIN (CONT'D)

Production and materials cost more in China.

MAX

I know, but the dollar is--

CHIN

The dollar is awful. US is in recession. But aside from that, production costs are higher in Shanghai for some materials, lower for other. It's not a direct conversion for dollar to Renminbi. And you don't have earthquake factored in here. The levels jut out 10 feet, it need to be more around 5 feet.

Max gapes, his shoulders sink down. Chin shakes his head and stands up.

MAX

No, no wait. I can fix the levels and the earthquake and that'll knock money off of the budget plan. And I can totally redo the budget explanations. I had extra money in the budget so I upgraded certain amenities like the--

CHIN

We like the building but too big of oversight. We have to talk to Russ and Walter about it.

MAX

Well, I'm going to go ahead and fix the budget in hopes that you'll understand the miscalculations.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

I really want to work with you guys
on this and I love the project.

Chin nods his head and leaves, followed by the other men.
Once they're out of view, Max sits down and hits himself in
the head a few times before pulling out his phone.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED WITH:

EXT. STREET -DAY

Sophie holds her phone in one hand and Bob's leash in the
other. He's pretty much walking Sophie.

SOPHIE

How'd it go?

MAX

Shitty. Really fucking shitty. I
may have just lost it. Which means
I may have just gotten myself and
90 other people fired.

SOPHIE

I'm sure you didn't lose it. It's
going to be fine, I'm sure. But
I'm really sorry it didn't go as
well as you'd hope.

MAX

It didn't go well at all.

SOPHIE

Well, on the positive side, you're
going to love the stress relieving
weekend I have planned for you.
We're going to Tahoe. Lucy lent me
her cabin.

MAX

I can't--

SOPHIE

Bob, no! No! Bad boy! I gotta
go, he's humping the mailman.

END INTERCUT:

She hangs up the phone and tries to pry Bob off of the poor
MAILMAN.

SOPHIE

I am so so so sorry. He does that sometimes.

MAILMAN

You need get him neutered.

SOPHIE

His dad doesn't want to him to lose his manhood. He's oddly protective of his dog.

MAILMAN

It's socially irresponsible to let a sexually charged, fertile dog run around humping things.

He glares at her and then walks away.

SOPHIE

Bob, he's right. One day we may have to do the inevitable... They are rather unsightly.

She glances over at his huge balls flopping between his legs as he walks.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - LATER

Max is working furiously on his computer when Russ comes in.

RUSS

My office, now.

Max stands up and reluctantly trudges after him, knowing this isn't good.

He walks into...

RUSS'S OFFICE

And Russ shuts the door behind him. Walter is fuming behind him.

RUSS

Let me get this straight. When we told you this project meant keeping us above water in a recession, you decided it'd be a swell idea to blow the project by not taking into account foreign production costs?

MAX

I'm sorry, I can fix it.

RUSS

Really, can you? Because I just got off the phone with Chin at Waterford and they're starting to look elsewhere while I try to convince them to give you another shot.

WALTER

And Earthquake stability? Are you serious? He said the platforms jutted out 10 feet too far. Who was your structural engineer on this? And why weren't you thinking of all of this anyway.

MAX

Evan, and I'm sorry. I'm going to fix it, I promise. He didn't say they were too far out, and he must not have gone over the final--

WALTER

That's the least of the problems now but you better have this fixed by next week and get them to buy it or you're fired.

RUSS

And we're not joking this time, Max. This is not a fucking joke. We thought you were serious about your career and then you go fucking shit up left and right. And easy shit.

MAX

Okay, I will. It'll all be fixed. I promise. We're not going to lose them.

Russ nods for Max to leave the office. He walks out, hanging his head.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

Max, Jason and Evan eat burgers and drink beer.

EVAN

I did tell you that. I said specifically, 5 feet. You weren't listening, you were too busy playing virtual footsy with Sophie. And don't you dare tell them this is my fault because I TOLD you that. If I get fired--

MAX

Why didn't you double check the last proposal image?

EVAN

I shouldn't have to hold your dick while you pee.

MAX

This is a huge fucking project and you let a giant fucking error slide right past you. You never mentioned anything about earthquakes.

EVAN

Dude, you're an architect, I thought you heard of the impact earthquakes have on structures. I told you what the specifications needed to be, that's my job. Your job is to follow them. I didn't do anything wrong. And the bigger fucking issue with all of this is the fact that you did the budget wrong. So don't blame any of this shit on me.

MAX

Fine.

They all sit in silence for a few moments. Jason looks uncomfortable and Max and Evan look like they hate each other.

JASON

So what'd you decide about Sophie, Max?

Evan's head snaps over towards Max.

EVAN

What does he mean?

JASON
They kissed goodbye accidentally.

EVAN
I hope when you say kissed you're talking about your genitals kissing.

MAX
No, that's not what he means. And you guys were right, I do want to have sex with her.

Evan smacks his hands together in excitement, clearly no longer mad at Max.

EVAN
I knew it! So when you gonna make the move?

MAX
I'm not going to make a move because I think that I want her to be my girlfriend.

JASON
Really?

Jason looks pleased to hear this news. Evan, not so much.

EVAN
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Don't just go throwing around the word girlfriend haphazardly. You have sex, Max, it's part of who you are. You are a player. You don't want girlfriends, that means the end of your awesomeness as an awesome player. I've already lost him to the pussy, I refuse to let you go.

Max is growing increasingly irritated with Evan.

MAX
I'm in love with her.

EVAN
See here's what has happened. You've denied your penis delightful pussy that's living right under his head.

(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

And now finally, your penis is so tired of your brain convincing him that he doesn't want to spit inside of her that he's gone and convinced your brain that you're in love with her in order to justify you wanting to have sex with her.

Max and Jason look at each other, confused as to what exactly he just said.

EVAN (CONT'D)

It's a simple case of over-horniness boys. Easy fix.

Max turns to Jason.

MAX

What's the best part of being in a relationship?

JASON

Um, you guys aren't gonna make fun of me for my answer, are you?

EVAN

Probably.

Max glares at Evan, as if telling him to grow way the hell up.

MAX

No, we won't.

JASON

It's like, the fact that I can be really excited about something good happening to me and she's even more excited than I am. You know? And you guys make fun of me for being pussy whipped but she loves me so much she wants to be with me all the time and I want to be with her all the time but I pretend I don't so you guys don't make fun of me because I know you both hate love. Well Max previously hated love, Evan still does.

MAX

See I want that with her. I like coming home to someone and telling her about my day.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

She makes me really happy and I want all that, like what you have with Brooke.

Evan slams his hamburger onto his plate.

EVAN

Fuck me.

He gets up from the table and walks away. Jason pats Max on the back as if telling him it's going to be okay.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Max walks in the door and is met by Bob, leaping towards him.

MAX

Bob, no.

Bob is about to jump on him but he meets Max's knee in his chest and crumples to the floor. He looks up at Max with a sad, dejected look on his face.

Max goes into the kitchen where Sophie is dressed in a full on snow suit.

SOPHIE

What do you think?

MAX

I think you must be two seconds away from overheating.

SOPHIE

I am.

MAX

I can't go to Tahoe this weekend, Soph.

Sophie's face falls.

SOPHIE

Why?

MAX

I have so much work to do. I have to redo the whole budget, fix earthquake specs, but first I have to get them to agree to actually giving me a second chance.

SOPHIE

Yeah, but you're going to be way more refreshed to do that if you get away for the weekend. Please! I can tell you want to go.

MAX

I do but I have so much to do and--

SOPHIE

No buts. You've been working your ass off and you need some time off. It's 2 days. You probably won't work much over the weekend anyway because you're at home and I'm quite distracting. See if Jason and Brooke want to come, maybe. Please?!? We really need it!

Max sighs, she can tell he's giving in. She grins and gives him a hug.

INT. TAHOE CABIN - NIGHT

Max and Sophie walk into a cute winter cabin followed by Jason and BROOKE, 28 - pretty and sassy.

JASON

Oh wow, this is great.

SOPHIE

Bedroom on the left is yours.

Jason nods thanks and carries his and Brooke's luggage into the bedroom, Brooke on his heels.

BROOKE

Don't drag it, you're going to scratch their floors.

JASON

I wasn't dragging it. It was hovering over the ground.

BROOKE

It wasn't hovering, hovering is silent. There was a noise being made and that noise was the noise of dragging.

Sophie and Max look at each other and stifle laughs. They go into the...

MASTER BEDROOM

The bedroom is large and rustically romantic. There is a large, four poster king size bed and a small chase lounge.

SOPHIE

They are too funny, you know? Why don't we hang out with them more?

MAX

Because we only hang out with each other.

SOPHIE

We should start hanging out with them more because I kind of love her. I need more girl friends.

MAX

Yeah. Are you gonna shower before we eat?

SOPHIE

Yep.

MAX

K, well hurry up, I'm starving.

SOPHIE

K.

Sophie goes into the adjoining bathroom, shutting the door behind her but it pops back open a sliver.

Max goes about unpacking his suitcase. He turns to put some clothes into the dresser and through the sliver in the door he spots Sophie in the shower, her naked back to him. He stops and stares for a few moments, mesmerized.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Max, Sophie, Jason and Brooke sit in a cozy booth drinking wine, eating and talking. Max watches Brooke and Jason, clearly completely in love, with a hint of envy.

BROOKE

Stop stealing my fries. I asked if you wanted any fries because it makes your skin oily and now you're eating my fries.

JASON

I didn't think they were going to look this tasty.

BROOKE

Well they do so I want to eat them.
Hands off.

She swats his hand away from her plate but he continues to try and steal them, making her giggle.

MAX

I want someone to steal my fries.

SOPHIE

What?

MAX

Someone to steal my fries.

He nods at Brooke and Jason.

SOPHIE

Are you not hungry? Or do you not like the fries?

MAX

No, I like my fries. I just thought they were kind of cute.

Max shrugs embarrassed to have said that outloud. Sophie smiles and lets her eyes linger on him for a few moments.

INT. BAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

Sophie and Max take a shot at the bar. Pat Benetar's "Hit Me With Your Best Shot" comes on and Sophie jumps up excitedly.

SOPHIE

C'mon!

She drags Max onto what she considers to be a dance floor but it's really just a small open area where no one else is dancing. She starts shamelessly dancing and singing along to the song. He laughs and watches her with a stupid smile plastered on his face for a few moments before she drags him by the collar of his shirt to join her. He tries to refuse but quickly gives up and starts dancing just as shamelessly as she is.

INT. TAHOE CABIN - LATER

Sophie and Max crawl into bed, both pretty drunk. Sophie curls up with her back against Max's stomach. He closes his eyes.

SOPHIE
Hey Max?

MAX
Yeah?

Sophie turns over and sticks her index finger out.

SOPHIE
Oouuchhhhh.

They both erupt into giggles, laughing until it turns into sighs. Sophie closes her eyes but Max lays there staring at her in a way he doesn't usually stare at her. He pushes the hair away from her face and watches her for a few more moments, unaware that a smile has appeared on his face. He sighs and closes his eyes.

EXT. SKI SLOPES - DAY

Sophie and Max tear down the mountain, Max on skis, Sophie on a snowboard, racing each other. Max reaches the bottom of the mountain and waits for Sophie who stops right in front of him, sending a huge wave of snow all over him.

SOPHIE
You waxed your skis last night, you had an advantage so it's not fair.

MAX
I really wish you'd just go back to skiing. It's so much more civilized.

SOPHIE
Snowboarding is civilized.

MAX
No it's not. You should switch back now because you never see mothers snowboarding. It's like how you never see mothers skateboarding. Because it's for punks.

SOPHIE
You're lame.

MAX
You're lame.

SOPHIE
You wanna head into the lodge?
Brooke and Jason are probably
already there.

MAX
K.

INT. LODGE - CONTINUOUS

Sophie and Max walk into the lodge and see Jason and Brooke sitting in front of the fire drinking wine and talking to CARTER WILSON, 33 - devilishly handsome, cool and relaxed.

Brooke spots Sophie and jumps up.

BROOKE
Soph, I want you to meet Carter
Wilson. We met him on the chair
lift.

Carter stands up and shakes her hand. She clearly finds him attractive, letting her hand linger for a few more moments than necessary.

CARTER
Nice to meet you.

SOPHIE
You too.

BROOKE
And this is her friend Max.

Carter and Max shake hands.

MAX
Nice to meet you.

CARTER
You too.

MAX
I'm gonna go get a drink, you want
anything Soph?

SOPHIE
Sure, just get me something I like.

Max and Jason walk over to the bar.

BROOKE
Carter is looking to buy a place in
the Peninsula area.

SOPHIE
Really?

CARTER
And I hear you're an agent so
Brooke thought maybe you could help
me find a place?

Sophie is slightly taken aback.

SOPHIE
Oh yeah, definitely!

Max and Jason have drifted over to the bar where Max is
watching Sophie and Carter chat.

MAX
Who is that?

JASON
Brooke and I made friends on the
lift with a billionaire energy
trader who happens to be looking to
buy a place in Los Altos. He's
here alone so we've been skiing
with him all afternoon.

MAX
Who meets someone on a chair lift
and then decides to tag along with
them all day?

JASON
He drives a Maserati.

Jason gives a giddy grin.

JASON (CONT'D)
We could be speeding around on the
weekends in a Maserati with Carter
in a few months.

MAX
He was just bragging about having a
Maserati?

JASON
No, I asked if he had one.

MAX

Classy Jason... He looks like an asshole.

JASON

No, he's totally awesome. Like I want him to be my best friend.

MAX

Dude.

JASON

Sorry, no offence to you. I want him for an additional BFF. You should too, he's so cool.

MAX

So I tell you I think I'm in love with Sophie and we go on a couples skiing weekend and you introduced her to a hot, sexy billionaire looking to buy a house. Thanks.

JASON

Well I thought you'd told me she was having trouble getting someone to enlist her as their agent?

MAX

She is but I was kinda hoping for an old man client for her when I'm trying to get her attention.

JASON

I didn't think of it that way. Maybe he's not single.

MAX

Don't you think you would've heard about that when you were prancing around on the mountain with him?

JASON

I suppose...

Max grows irritated as he watches Sophie throw her head back laughing as she talks to Carter.

MAX

He could be a serial killer.

JASON

He is not. Ooo we should google him and see how much money he has.

MAX

No, you know what, I'm happy for her, she needed a client and hopefully she'll get him. She wouldn't hook up with a client anyway.

Max smiles as nods his head as if he's trying to reassure himself and takes a long sip from his drink. He watches as Sophie and Carter walk out of the lodge.

MAX (CONT'D)

Oh awesome, they're probably on their way to the wedding chapel now.

EXT. CARTER'S CONDO - LATER

A luxurious, modern, mountain-chic building on the side of the mountain just a short ski away from the ski lift. Sophie follows Carter inside.

INT. CARTER'S CONDO - CONTINUOUS

Carter opens the door for Sophie, letting her into his condo. It's huge and tastefully decorated with subtly chic furniture and art. The kitchen opens into a living room that sports a massive fireplace.

SOPHIE

Wow, this is gorgeous.

(Beat)

So do you think you want to go modern again? For the house in the bay area?

Carter shrugs.

CARTER

I'm really not that particular about the style. I really just liked this place because of the ski in, ski out.

SOPHIE

Yeah, the location isn't too shabby. Nor is that fireplace. If this was my house, I think my bed would be right next to that fireplace.

Carter laughs and nods for her to follow him. They walk down the hall and into the massive master bedroom where a large king size bed is positioned directly next to another huge fireplace.

CARTER

That's pretty much the other reason I bought this place. So that's like the one thing I do want in my house, huge fireplaces. You think you can find something in my price range with fireplaces?

SOPHIE

What's your price range?

CARTER

Like 2-8 million.

SOPHIE

What do you do again?

CARTER

I was an energy trader. Made a lot of money and then quit because it was sucking the life out of me.

SOPHIE

Okay, I have to be honest. I've been in real estate for 6 years but... I've never really sold anything. I mostly work with other agents. People tend to be put off by my age. You're looking to spend a lot of money so I just want to be honest about that.

Carter shrugs, it doesn't seem to phase him a bit.

CARTER

Just because someone is 50 doesn't mean they know jack shit. At least you spent time getting to know the industry and working with out people. Everyone has to sell their first house.

Sophie is a bit astonished.

SOPHIE

You really don't care?

CARTER

No. In fact, I'm really impressed that you told me. I've had a lot of real estate agents in my time and most of them lie and try to get me the most expensive place so they can get a higher commission.

SOPHIE

Well to be honest, I'd be happy with the commission from a \$600,000 condo. But I'd prefer the \$3,000,000 probably.

Carter laughs.

CARTER

So do we have a deal?

SOPHIE

Yep.

They smile and shake hands.

INT. TAHOE CABIN - MAX'S ROOM - NIGHT

Max stands in the bathroom staring at himself in the mirror. He spots a red spot on his face and moves in to inspect it more closely. He wrinkles his nose, tries to pop it but makes it worse instead.

He looks down and sees Sophie's makeup bag and searches through it until he finds some concealer. He taps a tiny bit on the red spot, which effectively makes it disappear. He nods at himself in the mirror.

MAX

That's kinda cool.

He checks out the concealer bottle before putting it back. The bedroom door opens and Sophie comes in.

SOPHIE

Max?

He turns around and leans his head out of the bathroom.

MAX

Hey.

SOPHIE

Guess what?!

Sophie bursts into the bathroom and perches herself on the sink in front of him.

MAX

You got married.

SOPHIE

Better. I'm going to sell that guy a house. A very expensive house... Are you wearing cover up?

Max blushes.

MAX

No.

SOPHIE

I can see it.

MAX

I had a zit.

SOPHIE

You woman.

MAX

Why is it not socially acceptable for a man to make his blemish unnoticeable?

Sophie considers this, he's got a point.

SOPHIE

Well let's at least try and blend it.

She picks up a brush from her makeup bag and some bronzer and lightly runs it over Max's face.

MAX

That's great by the way. About the millionaire douche.

SOPHIE

Billionaire actually. He was like an energy trader or something. I don't even know what that is but he made a shit ton of money and now he wants to give it to me. And you know, he's like ridiculously hot and funny so working with him is actually going to be really fun I think.

MAX

That's great, do you love him?

Sophie laughs, pausing from doing Max's makeup.

SOPHIE

What?!

MAX

It just sounds like you have a thing for him and that just sounds like a bad idea if you ask me. Mixing business with pleasure.

SOPHIE

Yeah, but I'm not you, so I don't do those types of things.

MAX

I bet he has a lot of emotional issues. And a tiny dick. Or he's a premature ejaculator.

SOPHIE

Whoa, do rich, successful, handsome men threaten you?

MAX

He seems like a prick.

SOPHIE

Sounds like they do. Don't worry, you're still my cuddle bitch. You're not easily replaceable.

MAX

So that's all I'm good for? Cuddling?

SOPHIE

That and giving me a good laugh when I have to do your makeup for you.

MAX

We're never talking about this again.

SOPHIE

Uh huh.

She does the finally touches and puts the makeup away. Max turns to the mirror and checks himself out.

MAX

I have like a healthy, after-sex glow.

SOPHIE

Exactly what I was going for. Another reason why your safe from replacement. We think alike. Now get out because I want to take a bath.

MAX

K.

(Beat)

Soph? I'm happy for you about getting a client. If all goes well with him, hopefully he'll recommend you to his billionaire friends. And then you can buy me a house in the mountains and support me in my old age.

SOPHIE

Exactly my plan. Now out.

Max gives himself a once over and heads out.

MAX

You want to me to wait or do you want to just meet us at the bar?

SOPHIE

No I'm actually gonna have dinner with Carter and go over some areas I think he'd like to look at.

MAX

Oh.

He shuts the bathroom door. And leans against it, a dejected look on his face.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Max, Jason and Brooke sit in a booth. The guys drink beer and Brooke sips on a glass of wine. She's visibly a bit tipsy.

MAX

Maybe I should just tell her how I feel.

JASON

Uh, I'm not so sure about that.

He looks to Brooke.

BROOKE

I don't know Sophie so well but what I gather is that she still sees you as this man child that lives for the player lifestyle.

MAX

I've been playing husband for months now. I've had sex like 4 times.

BROOKE

That's 4 more times than I've had sex in the past few months.

MAX

Yeah but you created that rule.

BROOKE

He created that rule, not me.

Max looks at Jason who stares off sheepishly.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

He wants us to be born again virgins. He told you I made him do it, didn't he?

MAX

Yeah.

BROOKE

Stop making me look like a heinous bitch to your friends because you're too embarrassed that you're all sentimental and romantic and traditional.

MAX

Well, in his defence, Evan would've crucified it.

JASON

I had to say something, I'm going crazy without sex.

BROOKE

Then let's have sex!

JASON

No! I want it to be special on our wedding night.

BROOKE

Do you see what I have to deal with? Now back to your problem. Just try and get her to see that what you want in your future isn't ho bags and Costco sized boxes of condoms.

JASON

Make her see what you want is a family and a home not a just a career and a fuck pad.

MAX

You guys make me sound like such an ass.

Max sinks lower into his chair and chugs on his beer.

UNDER MUSIC:

-SKI SLOPES: Brooke and Jason get on a ski lift, followed by Sophie and Carter. Max gets on all alone and clearly unhappy about this.

-CARTER'S: Carter has everyone back to his place for lunch and throws together a quick lunch, with caterers. Max sneers through the whole thing.

-SKI SLOPES: Jason, Brooke, Sophie and Carter all get on a 4 man lift together. Max gets on one by himself then next one behind them with a man and his 4 screaming kids.

-BOTTOM OF MOUNTAIN: Everyone's done skiing. Carter picks up the girl's skis and snowboard and carries them for them. Max sneers, clearing thinking this is way over the top and ridiculous.

-LODGE: Max, Jason and Brooke sit together while Sophie and Carter talk in front of the fireplace.

-STEAKHOUSE: The group, including Carter, sits at dinner. He talks animatedly and everyone seems to be hanging on his every word. Except for Max, who is slumped down in his seat, arms crossed defiantly. When the bill comes, Carter picks up the whole tab.

END MUSIC:

EXT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Max and Sophie wave goodbye as Brooke and Jason pull out of their driveway.

SOPHIE

That was just about the best trip of my life.

MAX

Because of Money Bags McGee?

SOPHIE

Stop it.

MAX

What? You convinced me that I needed a weekend away when I told you I had to work and then you ditched me for him, I'm allowed to be annoyed.

SOPHIE

You always ditch me for other girls when we're out.

MAX

I do not. When was the last time that happened?

SOPHIE

I don't know. But it was purely professional, we were talking business. And I didn't force you to come. I thought it'd be good for you to get away from work.

MAX

Yes, god, there is nothing I love more than going to Tahoe and getting ditched at every moment possible while my "cuddle bitch" talks "business" on the ski lifts and the slopes and in front of fireplaces.

SOPHIE

Whoa, jealous much?

MAX

So, what?

SOPHIE

Aw, that's kinda cute.

MAX

He's an asshole.

SOPHIE

He's probably gonna have to come by sometimes so if you could refrain from trying to work out your insecurities on him, that'd be awesome.

MAX

Isn't that a bit unprofessional to bring him by your house? And by your house, I mean my house.

SOPHIE

Seriously, Max. Stop whatever all this is. It's annoying.

MAX

He does not make me feel insecure. I just think he's sleazy.

SOPHIE

He's about ten times classier than you are.

Max glares at her, offended and hurt.

MAX

There's a difference between acting a bit jealous after being ditched over and over again and being a flat out bitch.

He stomps into the house and slams the door. Sophie sighs and rolls her eyes

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sophie appears in Max's room as he stomps around.

SOPHIE

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt your feelings.

MAX

I think you did.

SOPHIE

I'm trying to apologize. Are you going to continue to pick a fight with me?

MAX

Maybe.

SOPHIE

That's mature.

MAX

There you go again. Max is a douche, Max is a sleaze, Max is an immature asshole with STDs. I get it, you think I suck.

SOPHIE

Whoa, I did not say any of that.

MAX

But that's what you think. And you know what, I'm not all shitty. I have feelings and emotions and I'm not as big of an asshole as you think. And I blew off my job for you Sophie. I *needed* to work this weekend but I didn't because I wanted to be with you. I wanted to be there with *you*. Don't you get it?

SOPHIE

Here's an idea, why don't you think of someone other than yourself for once. I need a client Max, I need to sell a house.

Max stares at Sophie, vulnerable and upset. He turns on his heels and goes into the bathroom, slamming the door behind him. Sophie stomps into her room and slams her own door.

A few moments later, she comes back out and opens Max's door again.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

You know what, I don't get it. What do you want me to do? Not work with this guy because he makes you insecure?

MAX

No, it's not that. I wanted to spend the weekend with you. You and me. Together. And I was hoping that maybe if we went away, you'd for some reason realize that I'm not the shitty, slutty person you for some reason can't get over.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

And that I want the same things in life as you do. I want to have a family, I want to get married, I want to grow old with someone next to me.

Sophie gapes at him.

SOPHIE

You like like me?

Max shrugs, embarrassed that he just said all that.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

You do not. You're just into the idea that I'm your best friend and you can't have me.

Max's face falls.

MAX

Thanks, Sophie. You think I'm incapable of emotions. Thanks a lot. Now get out of my room.

SOPHIE

God, Max, grow up.

Max sneers and Sophie storms out of the room and into hers, slamming the door. Max goes to his door and slams it as well then plops down on the bed, clearly very upset.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - SOPHIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sophie lays in bed staring at the ceiling, deep in thought. She looks over at the stack of real estate books on her bed stand and bites her lip to try and keep herself from crying.

SOPHIE

God, what am I doing?

She stands up and goes over to Max's room but the front door slams right as she sees it's empty.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - SAME

Max leaves the house, shutting the front door behind him. Sophie hears the door close and comes out of her room.

SOPHIE

Max?

She goes to the window and sees Max's car peeling out of the driveway. Bob trots into the room and puts his head on her lap.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
And there he goes, off for a
midnight booty call.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Max walks in to his office to find Evan at the computer checking measurements and angles of the digital skyscraper. He jumps when Max walks in the room.

EVAN
Holy crap, my dick just about fell
off.

MAX
How is that the phrase you
immediately think of when you jump?
And what are you doing here?

EVAN
Being your fucktard friend trying
to make sure you don't fuck up
again even though you're an asshole
who goes on a vacation with our
other best friend and don't invite
me. So while you're there, I'm
here trying to save your ass
because you still have it all
fucked up.

Max sighs and rubs his face, it almost looks like he could start crying any second. Evan sees this.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Dude, I'm not *that* mad, you don't
have to cry.

MAX
No, it's just I'm fucking all of
this up. And Sophie's mad at me,
I'm mad at her and I told her I
liked her and she threw it in my
face. And this project... it's a
lot of pressure.

Evan stands up and gives him a hug.

EVAN

It's gonna be okay, dude. They're totally gonna buy it.

He pats Max's back as if trying to assure him it'll be okay, even though he himself isn't totally convinced.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - MORNING

Max walks through the back door, still in his clothes from the night before, looking exhausted. He sits down and lays his head down on the kitchen table. Sophie comes in and pours herself a cup of coffee and sits down across from him. She stares at him defiantly.

SOPHIE

So who'd you fuck last night?

MAX

I'm not even going to dignify that with an answer.

SOPHIE

Why, ashamed?

MAX

No because you won't even give me a chance to be someone else so I'm just gonna go on and continue to let you think whatever you want to think about me.

SOPHIE

Oh give me a break Max. We both know what you were doing.

Max stands up and heads out the door.

MAX

I was at work, Sophie.

He leaves, slamming the door behind him.

SOPHIE

Yeah, I'm sure.

INT. OPEN HOUSE - DAY

Sophie shows Carter around a huge, palace like mansion.

SOPHIE

So what do you think?

CARTER

I think only an asshole would buy this house.

SOPHIE

Good, that's what I think too. But I do actually love the location and that's more what I wanted to show you over here.

CARTER

Yeah the location is great but I would like to be no where near this ostentatious monstrosity that says hello I'm compensating for something here.

Sophie bursts into a laugh. Carter smiles, glad he could entertain her.

SOPHIE

Next?

CARTER

Next.

They head out of the house, waving to the showing agent who doesn't seem to appreciate what she just overheard.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Max walks into the house and walks past Sophie sitting on the couch without saying a word.

MAX

Bob, come.

Bob obediently trots after him as he walks into his room and slams the door. Sophie flips off the door and turns angrily to the TV.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - MORNING

Max takes all the cereal boxes and writes his name on them in a black sharpie. He does the same for the milk and the bread.

LATER

Sophie comes into the kitchen to find the cereal boxes and milk and whatnot marked.

She rolls her eyes, takes the milk carton and dumps it all out. Same with the cereal. When she's done, she sees that she can no longer make herself a bowl of cereal, so grabs a bag of pretzels from the cupboard and leaves.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - DAY

Russ and Walter sit in Max's office going over every specification with Evan and Max. They are clearly not pleased about this.

RUSS

I feel like I have to hold your dick for you while you pee.

EVAN

Hey, that's exactly what I said when he fucked it up the first time with the earthquake since I told him it was 5 feet.

Evan holds his hand up for a high five. Russ glares at him and then at Max.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Too soon?

WALTER

Yeah, I think so.

RUSS

I swear to god Max, if you fuck this up tomorrow. I don't even want to think about that because I might get a hernia just thinking about it.

EVAN

Do you want some pot to calm down?

Russ glares at him for a moment and then softens.

RUSS

Yes, yes I do.

MAX

Do you--

WALTER

Shut up, Davenport.

Max snaps his mouth shut and hangs his head.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - MORNING

Sophie walks into the kitchen and heads to the coffee pot. She picks up the carafe and goes to pour herself a cup but the lid pops off and the coffee spills all over her white work blouse.

SOPHIE
Fucking asshole.

She's seething. She looks over at Bob, humping the dishwasher and loses it.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Bob, get the fuck off that thing!

Bob yelps and jumps off the dishwasher and looks at her, guilt written all over his adorable face but she's still pissed at him.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Max stands nervously in front of a conference room of Asian CEOs. Walter and Russ stand next to him.

CHIN
Perfect.

Russ and Walter both let out a huge sigh of relief.

CHIN (CONT'D)
We love everything and you came in under budget, Mr. Davenport. Impressive after all the fuck ups.

Max smiles weakly. Walter slaps him on the back a little too hard. They all shake hands and then Russ escorts them out of the room.

WALTER
You're a lucky son of a bitch, Maxwell. You're a good man, just don't get caught up in whatever the fuck is distracting you right now. Figure it out, bone who you need to bone. Don't bone who you don't need to bone. You get it?

MAX
Yeah, thanks.

WALTER

And you were supposed to get a bonus, but we need to get \$15,000 of it back for the emotional damage you put Russ and I through these last couple of weeks.

MAX

Sounds fair.

Walter slaps him on the back and leaves the room.

Max sits down, puts his head in his hands then picks up his phone and calls Sophie but it goes to her voicemail.

MAX (CONT'D)

Hey it's me. I just had my meeting and they bought it. I just wanted to tell you cuz, you know, even though we're fighting, you're the only one I have to tell my good news to. But you're not there, so I donno call me back if you want. And I'm sorry we've been fighting, I'm just really stressed out. So yeah, call me back. Love you. Bye.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Max walks into the kitchen, exhausted and miserable. Bob runs to greet him, a big cone around his head.

MAX

Bob?

Sophie runs in after Bob.

SOPHIE

I did something bad. Please don't hate me.

Max's eyes widen and he looks Bob over and then gets down on the ground and looks between Bob's legs. When he sees that Bob has no balls, he nearly bursts into tears.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I was really really mad at you and then he was humping the dishwasher and then I got your message and you apologized and I'm so so so sorry, Max. I feel absolutely awful.

(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

But I'm really excited you sold your building.

MAX

Get out.

SOPHIE

I'm so sorry, Max.

MAX

You had no right to remove Bob's testicles. He needed those. I actually hate you right now. Get out of my house. And don't come back.

Sophie bursts into tears and runs out of the room. Max clings to Bob's neck, who doesn't really seem to notice that he's missing his balls. He's just as happy as ever.

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack and Lucy both stare at Sophie stunned.

JACK

I honestly cannot believe you did that. Max was really protective of his dog not being neutered.

SOPHIE

I know that! I had a momentary lapse in judgement.

LUCY

A momentary lapse in judgement is like having unprotected sex with a guy you just met. This is like... mean.

SOPHIE

Great, make me feel worse about it. What do I do now?

JACK

Well, there is really no way to fix this one Sophie. No pun intended. You might want to send him everything in the world he likes. But I really don't know how to fix this. God, the puns just keep coming. God, there was one again.

Jack chuckles to himself. Sophie glares at him and he pulls the smirk off his face.

LUCY

This may be the stupidest and worst thing you've ever done in your life. You might as well have murdered Addy.

Sophie glares, this is not helping her feel any better.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - DAY

Max walks in with Bob at his side, cone still on the poor guy's head. Jason walk over to them.

JASON

Hi Bob! What happened to Bob? Why does he have a cone on?

MAX

I don't want to talk about it.

JASON

Why?

Bob prances in front of Max and Jason catches sight of his empty ball sack.

JASON (CONT'D)

You castrated Bob?

MAX

No, Sophie castrated Bob.

JASON

Uh oh.

MAX

Yep. I hate her.

JASON

Except you love her.

MAX

I know and that part is making it even worse. She feels really bad and I know that but what the fuck, she mutilated Bob!

Max's shoulders sink and he puts his head on Jason's shoulder. Jason pats him on the back.

JASON
Are you crying?

MAX
I'm upset. What if Bob got cancer and he was going to die. If he had his balls I could breed him and then have a Bob jr. Now, there's no way to for Bob to have a son for me!

Evan and Jason look at each other, Max is totally crazy. If he wasn't so upset, it'd be funny. But he is, so they just pat his back.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Sophie walks out of the Coldwell Banker office and heads towards her car.

CHASE (O.S.)
Sophie?

Sophie turns around and sees Chase waving over at her.

SOPHIE
Oh, hi.

CHASE
I actually came to here to see you.

He walks towards her followed by KELLY, 25 who just looks like a bitch.

SOPHIE
Oh?

CHASE
Yeah, Kelly and I are in the market for a house and I thought maybe you could help us find one. Maybe be our agent?

Kelly leans against him and puts her left hand prominently across his body, showing off her engagement ring.

SOPHIE
You have got to be fucking kidding me.

She glares at him for a moment, then knees him in the balls. He yelps in pain and falls to the ground. Sophie smiles and heads to her car.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - LATER

Max is sitting on the floor with Bob petting him when Sophie walks through the door.

SOPHIE

He's engaged Max. Chase is engaged and he asked me to sell him and his fiance a house. 6 months and he's engaged. Pretty soon I'm going to be 65, living with you and going through a vibrator a week. And I'm so sorry about what I did to Bob. I know I can't fix it but I feel like I killed a part of you. And so I feel like I killed a part of me. You're my best friend and I really need you right now.

MAX

Do you really hate me so much that you wanted to do the one thing that would really break my heart.

SOPHIE

No, I was just thinking you were being silly, they're just your dog's balls. But I know you didn't want that done, and so I'm sorry. Can we go get drunk and be best friends again?

Sophie is bawling and pleading for him to forgive her. His face softens.

MAX

I'm sorry about running into Chase.

SOPHIE

I kned him in the balls again.

MAX

You're really into not letting males reproduce this week, aren't you?

Max smiles and manages to get Sophie to smile through her tears. He hugs her.

SOPHIE

Bar?

Max nods.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Max and Sophie are completely trashed and singing and dancing on the dance floor.

QUICK CUTS: They take shot after shot after shot. They laugh, they sing, they dance. They take more shots. They grind up against each other while sipping on yet more drinks. Sophie dances up against Max, grabbing his crotch and then... she starts making out with him. He's too drunk to notice she doesn't usually do this and kisses her back.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Max and Sophie stumble into his bedroom, making out while ripping each other's clothes off. He literally rips her shirt off, sending buttons flying then picks her up by the ass. She wraps her arms and legs around him, continuing to make out.

SOPHIE

I love sex, I want sex, give me sex
baby! Give it to me!!

He shoves her up against the wall sending picture frames and wall hangings onto the floor. They progress to struggling out of their pants and then finally fall onto the bed naked. Sophie catches sight of Max's boner.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Oh my, yes! I want to feel that
boner!

They start going at it.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Oh my god oh my god oh my god!!
It's so large!

MAX

I feel like a god.

SOPHIE

You are a god! I'm going to spank
you!

MAX

Yes, spank me!!!

She spanks him.

MAX (CONT'D)

Ooooh yeah, thanks!

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Fuck, fuck, fuck!

MAX
Soph!

She dashes out of the room.

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - DAY

Lucy, baby on her hip, opens her front door revealing Sophie in a panic.

LUCY
Oh lucky me. Take her, would you?
My back is killing me.

She hands Addy to Sophie.

SOPHIE
I had sex with Max.

LUCY
And...

SOPHIE
And what? This is hugely not good!

LUCY
How was the sex? Did you get off?

SOPHIE
Yes. I don't know, why are you
focusing on this part?

LUCY
Well you know good sex + best
friend makes a pretty damn good
relationship.

SOPHIE
Except for the fact that it's Max
and he doesn't do relationships.
And I don't love him.

LUCY
Oh shut up, yes you do otherwise
you wouldn't be all up in tizzy.

SOPHIE
Oh my god, what if I have syphilis.

LUCY
You don't have syphilis?

SOPHIE
You know what, I think I'm just going to pretend that it didn't happen. He might not even remember. Yeah, I think I'll do that.

LUCY
He tells you he likes you, you tell him he's an idiot. You castrate his dog, then have sex with the guy who previously confessed his love for you and then pretend it didn't happen. God Sophie, you're a winner.

Sophie's not listening to her. She walks out the front door in a daze, still holding Addy. Lucy smiles, thinking she's free from the baby for a day.

Sophie opens the front door and holds Addy out for Lucy to take her back.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Dammit.

EXT. MAX'S HOUSE - DAY

Max is sitting on his front lawn lazily tossing a ball to Bob with one hand and planting a pepper plant with the other. A car pulls into the driveway and Sophie gets out.

SOPHIE
Hey!

MAX
Hi.

SOPHIE
I've gotta go to the office and put an offer in on this house Carter wants to buy.

MAX
K.

SOPHIE
You wanna go to dinner tonight?

MAX

Sure.

SOPHIE

If all goes well, I'll be paying!

MAX

Yay!

He feigns excitement but he's clearly a bit thrown by the conversation.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sophie giddily sips on a glass of wine, she's a little tipsy.

SOPHIE

And you know those fliers you sent to some of your co-workers, one of them called me and is looking for a place for his mom!

MAX

Yay.

(Beat)

Okay, I can't do this.

SOPHIE

Do what?

MAX

Pretend that last night didn't happen.

SOPHIE

Max, stop.

MAX

No, it did happen Sophie. We had sex. Amazing sex, all night long in more positions than I've ever done in one night.

Sophie turns away, humiliated.

SOPHIE

Can you stop talking about this right now? We're in public.

MAX

We have to talk about this.

SOPHIE

Fine then, we'll do it later.
Let's just finish dinner, we're not
talking about this in the middle of
a five star restaurant.

Max narrows his eyes, shakes his head and stabs at his food
with a little too much force.

EXT. RESTAURANT - LATER

Sophie and Max walk out of the restaurant and Max immediately
turns towards her.

MAX

We had sex Sophie and you don't
just get to make an executive
decision that we're going to
pretend it never happened because
it did!

SOPHIE

What do you want me to say? I'm
sorry! I'm sorry it happened! I
felt awful about what I did, I felt
awful about Chase and I made a
mistake of getting drunk and acting
stupid.

MAX

So it was a pity fuck for removing
my dog's testicles?

SOPHIE

No, Max. It was stupid drunken, I
wasn't thinking sex. And I just
want to forget it happened.

MAX

That'd be awesome Sophie, except I
can't stop thinking about it. That
was the most amazing sex of my life
and I can't stop thinking about it
and how I'm so in love with you.

SOPHIE

You don't know what love is Max!
It's not being best friends and one
night stupidly having sex. That's
not love.

MAX

That's not what I'm talking about Sophie! I want the you and me we've always been and the sexual stuff.

SOPHIE

Grow up Max! You want what you can't have, being my best friend and fucking me. I'm pretty sure that's what the kids are calling fuckbuddies these days.

MAX

Fine, I'm done Sophie. Take your emotional issues and get out of my house. I'm not playing your cuddle bitch game any more. It's not fair to me.

He starts walking away from her.

SOPHIE

MAX!

He keeps walking without glancing back.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

MAX!!!

She stomps her foot and turns in a huff and heads the opposite way.

EXT. LUCY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sophie slowly walks up the steps to Lucy's house. She looks back as Max's car speeds down the street and takes a deep breath and rings the doorbell.

Lucy opens it a moment later and Sophie breaks into a full on sob.

SOPHIE

Max broke up with me.

INT. LUCY'S HOUSE - LATER

Sophie cries on Lucy's shoulder.

SOPHIE

I got dumped by a guy I wasn't even dating. And now I'm homeless again.

LUCY

Yeah, that'll happen if you do what you did. Do you want me to give you a refresher on what you did?

SOPHIE

No.

LUCY

You can stay here if you don't wallow and baby-sit whenever I want. And do midnight food runs because I'm seriously craving some Dairy Queen.

SOPHIE

That's disgusting.

LUCY

No it's delicious. Ooooh and... I know I feel like something else but I can't decide what it is. Bananas coated in caramel!

SOPHIE

Do they make those?

LUCY

No, I think you're actually gonna have to make that for me. And sprinkle some marshmallow pieces on that.

SOPHIE

He kicked me out, Luc.

LUCY

I told you this was going to end badly. You can't snuggle with a guy and expect him not to want to have sex with you and then when he does have sex with you, expect him to not want to do it again.

SOPHIE

It's not about the sex, it's about the fact that he thinks sex + cuddle bitching = love.

LUCY

It does. To normal people since normal people don't have cuddle bitches. Because that's weird. We like to spoon and cop a feel while we do that. Us normal people that is. And Sophie you know you love him.

SOPHIE

He's never been in a relationship in his life Lucy and never even had the desire and all of the sudden after living with me for a couple of months he's in love with me?

She pats Sophie on the back and gets up.

LUCY

Yeah, that seems like exactly what would happen to a guy when he's put in a situation that mimics marriage. He changes.

SOPHIE

Max doesn't change.

LUCY

I think you're a little harsh on him. He's a good guy. We all love Max. You're the only one focused on his tiny flaws.

SOPHIE

It's a huge flaw.

LUCY

And you focus on it because you love him and you don't want to admit it because you're scared he'll leave you. Take a few days and think about it. You're an amazing person too and you deserve to be happy. I want you to be happy and I think he makes you happy.

She kisses Sophie on the top of the head and walks out of the room. Sophie lays down on the couch and cries.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Max and Evan sit at the bar with shot glasses lined up. Jason rushes over and hugs Max.

JASON

I came as soon as Brooke told me.

MAX

We're not talking about it. We're taking shots.

JASON

Awesome.

EVAN

Brooke said you could sleep over with us at Max's place if you were too drunk to drive.

JASON

Seriously? Shit yeah!

They toast their glasses and down the shots.

INT. BAR - BATHROOM - LATER

Max is making out with a GIRL against the bathroom stall door. They fall through and into the stall, both laughing.

GIRL

I can feel your cock through your jeans.

MAX

I can feel you're wet through your skirt.

GIRL

That's cuz I'm not wearing any panties.

This turns Max on even more.

GIRL (CONT'D)

By the way, you're not going to like try and make this a regular thing because I'm actually married.

Max's face falls.

GIRL (CONT'D)

Is that not cool?

MAX
I'm looking for a relationship.

GIRL
In a bathroom stall?

MAX
I donno. God, don't judge me for
wanting to get married.

He backs out of the stall and dashes back into the bar area
to Evan and Jason.

MAX (CONT'D)
That panty-less chick was married.

EVAN
And you left her in there, horny
and wet?

Max nods.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Can I go tap that?

Max nods.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Fuck yeah. E is getting laid.

He heads towards the bathroom. Max slings his arm around
Jason.

MAX
Let's do more shots.

Jason nods in agreement.

JASON
You're gonna be okay pal, you know
that right?

Max shrugs.

A moment later Evan returns.

EVAN
She already found someone else to
replace you. I was not allowed to
join.

He picks up one of the shots and takes it with the other two
guys.

UNDER MUSIC:

-MAX'S: Max lays on the couch trying to get comfortable while watching The Bachelor. He takes a pillow and hugs it, then tries putting it behind him. He coaxes Bob up onto the couch and tries to spoon him, but Bob takes up the whole couch. He sighs and sits up. He stares at the TV depressed and clearly lonely.

-LUCY'S: Sophie brings out a Scrabble board and tries to get Lucy and Jack to play with her. They both shake their heads.

LUCY

I hate scrabble, it's pointless.

Sophie's face falls.

-MAX'S: Max lays in bed, reading the scrabble dictionary.

-LUCY'S: Sophie lays on the couch with her feet on Lucy, who is clearly annoyed with this.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I get that you're trying to compensate for your lack of a cuddle bitch, but I'm pregnant and if anyone's feet are going to be on anyone, it's going to be mine on you.

-MAX'S: Max goes into the kitchen in the morning and looks at the coffee pot and toaster. He decides against any breakfast at all and leaves for work.

END MUSIC:INT. MAX'S OFFICE - DAY

Max sits at his desk with a sullen look on plastered on his face. Walter comes in.

WALTER

Why are you so depressed all of the sudden? You're making me depressed. If you can't get laid, there's no hope for the rest of us.

MAX

Oh well.

WALTER

Well, get up cuz Russ and I want to see you in his office.

INT. RUSS'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

Max stares at Russ and Walter, at a loss for words.

MAX

You're shitting me, right?

WALTER

We thought they were shitting us at first too. But they assured us they're not.

RUSS

Apparently they have way more confidence in you than we do and think that since you were distracted by some girl--

MAX

Who told you that?

WALTER

Evan and Jason.

RUSS

And that they were oversights that could have happened to many idiots out there. And since you already made them once they think you won't make them again. And they love your visions.

MAX

So, what exactly does this mean?

WALTER

It means that you're designing the new hotel in Dubai. And may we suggest when you're there, you don't fornicate on the beach.

RUSS

Apparently they're not that big on PDA or PDF - public displays of fucking.

MAX

Holy crap. You're serious.

WALTER
 No, this time we're actually not.
 We're firing you.

They stare at him, completely serious for a good five seconds, enough to make Max nearly start crying. And then they break into laughs.

WALTER (CONT'D)
 We're making you partner. Yay!

A giant grin breaks on Max's face.

INT. MAX'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

Max walks back into his office and sits down at his desk, still in shock. He instinctively picks up his cell phone and goes to dial Sophie but stops. He groans and sinks into his chair.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Sophie hands Carter the keys to his new house and takes the IN ESCROW sign down and tosses it in her car.

CARTER
 I gave your name to a friend of mine that is thinking about getting a summer house out here.

SOPHIE
 You did?

CARTER
 Yep.

SOPHIE
 Thanks Carter. I hope you'll keep in touch.

CARTER
 Yeah, I was actually going to see if you were interested in going to dinner. Like, a date dinner.

SOPHIE
 I don't think so, not right now. I'm just going through some stuff and have a lot going on. I'm sorry.

CARTER

It's okay, I understand. Call me
if you change your mind.

SOPHIE

Thanks.

They hug goodbye and Sophie gets in her car. An alarm goes off on her phone and she picks it up. The alarm reads: *Garth Brooks Concert, 8pm*. She stares at it a few moments before putting it down and starting her car.

INT. CONCERT - NIGHT

Sophie makes her way through the crowd to her row. When she finds it she looks hopefully down it, hoping to spot Max. Her two seats are empty. She sighs and makes her way to her seat.

A few moments later, the lights dim and Garth Brooks takes the stage and starts his first song.

She tries to bob along to the music but she just starts crying. As she's wiping a tear away from her face, a finger comes into view and touches her cheek.

MAX (O.C.)

(As E.T.)

Ouchhh.

Sophie jumps and turns to see Max standing next to her, a big smile on his face. She wraps her arms around him.

MAX (CONT'D)

I got partner. And a contract for
a hotel in Dubai.

SOPHIE

I sold a house.

They stand in awkward silence for a few moments. Finally Sophie breaks down and kisses him. She pulls back and looks him in the eyes.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I love you too.

Max smiles and kisses her again.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I missed my cuddle bitch.

MAX

You mean you missed being my cuddle
bitch?

They grin at each other, and kiss again. When they pull
apart, Max wraps his arms around her and they turn to watch
the concert.

Fade to Black...

THE END