FUCKBUDDIES- BY LIZ

INT. BEDROOM- NIGHT

EMMA FRANKLIN and ADAM KURTZMAN. Naked in bed but covered in sheets. Lying next to each other, but not touching. Emma still has her shoes on.

ADAM

Why is it called "fuckbuddies"?

EMMA

I don't know.

ADAM

What about "Comrades-in-Fuck"?

EMMA

No.

ADAM

What if we say we're in the Axis of Fuck? We formed a Fuck Alliance. We're neighbors on Fuck Street.

EMMA

What's wrong with "buddies"?

`ADAM

Who says "buddies"? You don't say, "Oh Adam, he's my buddy".

EMMA

Yeah, you're right, that's not what I say.

INT. PAVILLION- CAMP WEEHAWKEN- NIGHT-

1994. A summer camp in Northern Michigan. It's a dance. An over-enthusiastic counselor works a massive boombox stereo. Coolio's "Fantastic Voyage" blasts.

About ten thirteen year old boys are lined up along the side. Hair down to their ears and parted in the middle- little versions of Kurt Cobain or Jordan Catalano.

They are staring at a group of dancing girls. In the middle is KATIE, the blonde who grew boobs before anyone else. And every time she moves, she bounces.

The boys watch her, serious, concentrating. They need to remember this for later. Katie continues to bounce. One boy suddenly looks down, scared.

BOY

It tickles.

OTHER BOY Yeah. It does other stuff.

But there's a boy on the edge of the group: A sweet face, and you wouldn't be surprised to find out he's Jewish. A 12 year old Adam Kurtzman. He's the only boy not looking at Katie. Instead, he's staring off in another direction.

On the other side of the dance floor, next to an enormously fat kid, there's Emma. She's an awkward 12. Wearing borrowed clothes—a skirt that's a little too long, a top that she can't fill out. She's taller than any of the boys. But there's something in her eyes, like she's laughing at everything.

She makes eye contact with Adam. She squints. He takes a deep breath. She squints some more. He walks over.

ADAM

Hey.

EMMA

Hey.

A long pause. They're not looking at each other. Then:

ADAM
Do you want to freak?

INT. PAVILLION- MOMENTS LATER

TIC's "No Scrubs." Emma and Adam are freaking awkwardly Emma is too tall and Adam is holding on too tight and just bouncing up and down.

ADAM

You freak good.

EMMA

Okay.

ADAM

(singing along with the song)

"No, I don't want no scrubs"-

EMMA

I don't get it.

ADAM

Um. She doesn't want a scrub: Because he's hanging out of his best friend's ride, trying to holler at her.

Katie, in another part of the dance floor, is in the middle of a big freak-sandwich.

KATIE

CAMP RULES!

Emma scowls at her, looks at Adam.

EMMA

Let's go to the dumpster.

ADAM .

(surprised)

We're not even going out.

EMMA ·

(deadpan)

But I feel like I've known you my whole life.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS- NIGHT

Emma and Adam awkwardly stand against the wall near the dumpster. There are couples on either side of them making out.

EMMA

So.

ADAM

I've enjoyed camp. There's all kinds of fun activities. For example, I learned how to archer.

EMMA

That's good. That'll be useful if you ever make a time machine and go back to the medieval ages and then your time machine breaks, and you get attacked by knights.

ADAM

You're funny. It's weird.

My life's pretty fucked up.

ADAM

My parents are getting a divorce. That's why I had to go to camp. So.

The couple making out next to them rolls over really close, Emma pushes them back over.

EMMA

Marriage sucks my butt.

ADAM

Yeah. It sucks it. It sucks it all ni-ight.

EMMA

People aren't meant to be together forever.

ADAM

I just want to find a girl who's really nice. And she likes to eat hummus.

Suddenly, another CAMPER comes up.

CAMPER

Are you guys gonna make out?

EMMA

We just got here.

CAMPER

Well people are waiting.

WIDEN TO REVEAL a line of awkwardly coupled Campers waiting to get to the make-out spot. A boy walks by them from some other spot, smelling his finger.

EMMA

Do you want to-

Adam leans in and kisses her with tongue. They're both pretty bad.

ADAM

I like frenching with you.

EMMA

Okav.

Adam starts crying, trying to hide it.

EMMA (CONT'D) ...

· Are you crying?

ADAM

Pretty much.

EMMA

Why are you crying?

ADAM :

Because because camp's almost over-

TIMMA

Jesus.

Emma pats him a couple times on the shoulder.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Look. I'm not really an affectionate person.

Emma, very uncomfortable, puts her arm around him. He lets her. They don't look at each other.

ADAM

Can I finger you?

EMMA

No.

ADAM

Okay.

INT. FRAT HOUSE- NIGHT

2001. University of Michigan. A big party at a frat house. Keg. Christmas lights duct-taped to the wall. Everyone's wearing "pajamas", which means underwear.

Just like the first scene: A group of guys are staring at a hot blonde. They wear boxers and drink beer out of plastic cups.

The hot blonde, KATIE II, is wearing her sexy little nightgown and dancing to Outkast's "Miss Jackson."

KATIE II

(singing along)

"I'm sorry Miss Jackson, I AM FOR REAL!"

She's dancing with a hot athletic guy, SCOTTIE, who is trying to keep up with her sexy dance moves, but is mostly just waving his hands in the hair.

At the edge of the group, two guys that don't look that great in their boxers- ADAM, now 21, covered in hair, and his friend ELI. Eli stares at Scottie dancing with the hot blonde, Adam is too busy kissing VANESSA, a nice girl.

ELI

I'd like to give her a Roman Face Mask.

ADAM

(still kissing Vanessa)

What?

ELT.

It's where your balls are hanging over her eyes and your dick is hanging over her nose. In the manner of a mask.

VANESSA

Uggh. I'm gonna go get more beer.

ADAM

Okay. I want to get you wasted tonight.

VANESSA

I'm just getting a beer.

Vanessa walks away.

ELI

She's not gonna let you put it in.

ADAM

And that's totally fine with me. She thinks sex is more fun when you're in love.

Eli stares at him, disbelieving.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I don't know. She's from Canada. They don't have guns. Their computers are run by tiny mice.

ELI

Okay, well I'm from the United States, and I want to give that girl a penis mask.

ADAM

Why? That's not even hot.

ELI

Um. Yeah it is.

ADAM

You think it's hot to just sit there with your penis on her face?

FIT.

(a beat)

You don't?

Scottie looks over and smiles at the guys. One of his nipple is slightly larger and pinks than the other one.

ELI (CONT'D)

Look. Scottie's got a gay nipple.

ADAM

What do you mean?

ELI

Look at it.

ADAM

Oh yeah. That nipple is definitely more gay. You can tell by the way it wants to get legally married to the other nipple.

ELI

My dads are gay. I'm not ashamed of

(yelling out)
I LOVE MY GAY DADS!

Some people around him cheer. Some Frat Boys look over, pissed. Adam thinks it's funny, then he sees something.

ANGLE ON- A girl on the other side of the room. She's the only one not wearing pajamas. She wears glasses, jeans, and boots. She looks over at him, squints.

ADAM

Whoa. I know that girl.

ET.T

She's got bat eyes.

ADAM

What?

ELI

She's got angry bat eyes. Like staring at you from the dark. It's pretty hot. I'd fuck a bat. A bat in a cave. A hot bat in a cave.

Adam starts to walk over to her.

ELI (CONT'D)

You know who else is hot? Your girlfriend.

INT. FRAT HOUSE- CONTINUOUS

Adam walks up.

ADAM

Hi, I-

EMMA

Hello Adam Kurtzman, of Camp Weehawken. I'm Emma. I held you while you cried.

ADAM

Emma. Whoa. Yeah. Whoa. I was totally in love with you.

EMMA

You were?

ADAM

No. Hi. You're here. This is crazy. Do you go here?

EMMA

No, I grew up 20 minutes away. Ypsilanti, Michigan. The land of my birth. I go to MIT.

ADAM

Wow. So grew up to be a lot smarter than me.

EMMA

Uh-huh. It's scary actually, how smart I am. Sometimes my neck gets sore because my brain is so big.

ADAM

My neck gets sore when I eat string cheese. Sometimes. So what are you doing here? At a party of Frat.

EMMA

I'm trying to get someone to rufee me. I keep holding out my cup.

ADAM

I'll rufee you. I was gonna save it for a Freshman but whatever- I'll take you out to the alley, I'll light some candles-

Some girls near by give Adam a dirty look and walk away.

EMMA:

So. Times have changed. We've grown up. Do you have a girlfriend?

ADAM

No. Yes. Over there. Vanessa. Is her name.

ANGLE ON- Vanessa, by the beer, talking to a bunch of other girls. She sees Adam and makes a kissy-mouth.

EMMA

Oh. The fat one?

ADAM

What?

EMMA

Look at that McDonald's face.

ADAM

She's not fat.

EMMA

Why won't she sleep with you?

ADAM

What? We sleep together. All night.

EMMA

Come on. It's obvious. Look how tense your shoulders are. I'd need a flashlight to find your balls.

ADAM

Whoa.

EMMA

I'm Pre-Med, I'm really comfortable with talking about the human body, and male genitalia in particular. I could fill a book with all the dicks and balls I've seen. I'd call that book "Dicks and Balls". Or "Dicks, Balls, and Dogs" and I'd put pictures of dogs in it too. (off Adam's look)

I don't know, I'm weird, deal with it. So why won't she sleep with you?

ADAM

(a beat) We're waiting till we're ready.

EMMA.

What do you need to be ready for? The rest of your life? It's just sex, Adam. It's not a marathon. You don't have to train.

ADAM

Oh yeah, I guess everyone has sex at MIT.

EMMA

MIT can get crazy. Kids are pretty much ready to fuck anything. They know that based on attractiveness, they're on the bottom of the biological food chain, so if the opportunity comes along for procreation, they better fucking ride that shit.

(a beat)
What's up with those boxers?

ADAM What's up with your face?

EMMA

I don't get it.

ADAM It's like, beautiful.

INT. EMMA'S CAR- NIGHT

Emma and Adam are kissing and ripping each other's winter jackets off. Outside the car, it snows a little.

ADAM

My girlfriend's not fat-

. EMMA

Oh- yeah- she seems great- :

ADAM

She is great-

He rips open her shirt.

ADAM (CONT'D)

And I feel really bad about this.

He puts starts kissing her chest. Then starts coughing.

ADAM (CONT'D).

Oh. I got too much boob in my mouth.

EMMA

Aren't they cool? They move around and stuff.

ADAM

You didn't have boobs at Camp Weehawken. Your boobs were still little stars in the sky. I had such a big crush on you, Jesus.

Emma starts taking off his pants.

(trumpet sound) Doo-doo-doo. I'll be removing your pants now.

Adam moves away.

ADAM
Hey. Hey. Actually. I can't do this.

EMMA

Was the trumpet sound weird?

ADAM

No. I just- I can't cheat on my girlfriend.

EMMA

Oh. Why not?

ADAM

Because then I turn into my dad. And then my worst fears have been realized. And then that sucks. Where do you go from there? Once your worst fears have been realized. You become Bob Sagat. I want to. A lot. A lot, a lot. But I can't. Is that okay?

EMMA

Yeah, but I'm keeping your pants.

ADAM

Really?

EMMA.

No. Here.

She gives his pants back.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN CAMPUS- NIGHT- LATER

Adam and Emma are walking around the campus- it's a pretty winter night, a little bit of snow. A drunk kid throwing up

EMMA

Your dad was on that show?

ADAM

Yeah. That's him.

EMMA

I always hated that TV show. I think it first came out when I was teething, and I've just always associated it with pain in my gums.

ADAM

So do you do this stuff all the time? It's okay if you do, I might call you a ho but it's okay-

EMMA ·

No. I don't. But I don't have a problem with it.

ADAM

What?

EMMA

The affairs of the heart. The fleeting passions of a drunken night. The way I see it we're all just these big dumb animals who, for the most part, just want to have sex with each other. So maybe we should stop beating ourselves up for what we feel and just make sweet bone.

ADAM

You make a compelling argument.

EMMA

And also, it's somewhat improbable, but I like you.

Adam beams.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Don't smile. Jesus.

ADAM

What?

EMMA

You want to come with me tomorrow? I have to go to this stupid thing.

ADAM

Um, I think I... Yeah. I'll go with you. What is it?

EMMA

Some stupid thing.

EXT. GRAVEYARD- DAY

The next day. Adam stands next to Emma at a funeral. Everyone is wearing black, except Adam. He's overwhelmed- why the hell is he here?

The people at the funeral are, on the whole, without stylepudgy bodies and sensible shoes. It's cold out. They are blowing on their hands. Many people are crying. Emma stands next to her mother, SANDRA FRANKLIN, crying hard. Emma is dry-eyed.

A bird shits on the coffin. She's the only one to see it. She smiles.

INT. FRANKLIN HOUSE- LIVING ROOM

Emma's family's small house in Yspilanti. The wake. People milling around, talking softly. Lots of six-packs of beer. Baked goods. There's an empty, yellow, above-ground pool in the backyard.

Adam and Emma are by the food table, loading up.

ADAM

What the fuck, what the fuck, what the fuck?

EMMA

You have cookie on your face.

. ADAM

You said "some stupid thing." I thought you were getting your hair cut.

EMMA

Oh No.

ADAM

You were burying your father.

EMMA

Yes. ·

NEIGHBOR DARIA comes up to the food table.

NEIGHBOR DARIA

I'm so sorry Emma. He was such a good man. He was always smiling.

Yes. That was probably because he was wasted.

NEIGHBOR DARIA .

Well. I wish you could have been there to say good-bye. But you were at that fancy college, right?

Emma looks away, we see for a moment how much pain she's in and how hard she's trying to hide it. Adam notices.

> NEIGHBOR DARIA (CONT'D) And who are you? Are you Emma's boyfriend?

> > ADAM

No. I'm just-

He's my-

ADAM

I'm her baby-daddy.

Adam puts his hand on her stomach. Emma looks up at him, getting the joke. Glad to be saved.

> ADAM (CONT'D) I shot one past the goalie. So. (miming kicking a ball). Scorel

> > NEIGHBOR DARIA

(shocked) I had no idea.

But the truth is, I don't even know. if it's mine.

EMMA .

Of course it's his. He's the only one I bareback with.

NEIGHBOR DARIA

(very confused)

Well. Oh my. Congratulations. And I'm sorry for your loss.

Yeah, thank you for being sorry for me. Have a nice day.

Neighbor Daria walks away. Emma looks at Adam, smiles.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I wish I could take you to a funeral every day.

MACIA

You should try the Chex Mix. It's the Bold Party Flavor.

EMMA

How do they make it so bold?

INT. FRANKLIN HOUSE- LIVING ROOM- LATER

It's darker now. Less people. Jonah sits uncomfortably on a couch between two enormous fat people, watching Emma do the twist with a 6 year old boy in a black suit.

INT. FRANKLIN HOUSE- HALLWAY- LATER

Jonah walks around the house sees pictures of Emma and her family on the wall:

-A 3 or 4 year old Emma with a pair of underwear on her head.

-A picture of the family on Christmas: Emma has a little cowboy hat on. Emma's dad holds a beer and looks away from the camera, not smiling.

Adam looks out the window out into the backyard. Emma is walking through the backyard towards her mother, who stands alone near the above-ground pool.

EXT. FRANKLIN BACKYARD- EVENING- CONTINUOUS

It's cold out. Emma, now wearing a winter coat, walks up to her mother, not quite standing next to her.

SANDRA

I should've got him to move this pool out of here before he went back to the hospital.

Sandra hands the bottle to Emma, who takes a swig.

EMMA

What? You were going to stop him from dying so he could come home first and lift all the heavy stuff? That would've just made him want to die faster.

SANDRA ·

Emma, I should have called you, I thought he was in remission, and then he just went so quick-

EMMA

It's okay.

SANDRA

(a beat)

He was a son of a bitch.

She's crying. Emma looks at her.

EMMA

Yeah. He was not the greatest. (hard to say)
You should have left.

SANDRA

I loved him. Why?

EMMA

Because you're crazy. Because you thought he'd change. Because you still root for the Tigers.

SANDRA

The Tigers are gonna come back.

EMMA

Yes. And maybe leprechauns are real.

. SANDRA

You don't believe in anything hopeless, Emma?

EMMA

The Toothfairy. And paying off my student loans. Are you gonna come back inside, Mom? Because it's kind of depressing in there. It's like somebody died.

SANDRA

Yes. I think I will go back in. You know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna get so drunk I can't walk and then I'm gonna watch "Bambi" and cry for a couple hours.

EMMA

It's good to have a plan.

INT. FRANKLIN HOUSE- LIVING ROOM- LATER

"Bambi" is on the TV.

Sandra watches, drunk and sobbing. Adam is also crying, harder than Sandra. Beer cans all around.

SANDRA.

(through tears)
Look at his little his face-

ADAM:

(through tears)
His little deer paws-

Emma, sandwiched between them, dry-eyed.

INT. EMMA'S CAR- LATER THAT NIGHT

In front of Adam's dorm. Adam stands on the street, looking in the car window.

EMMA

I'd say we should hook up or something, but I've gotta get back before Mom watches "Terms of Endearment."

ADAM

No- I get it.

EMMA

I'm glad you came.

ADAM

Is it weird if during most of your father's funeral, I was thinking about you naked?

Emma smiles and starts the car.

ADAM (CONT'D)

So should I like call you or-

EMMA

Adam, you're wonderful, I hope I never see you again.
(MORE)

EMMA (CONT'D)

(a beat) ··

Have fun with McDonald's Face.

As she drives away:

ADAM

She works out all the time. All the time.

INT. GENERIC LIVING ROOM- DAY

A brightly lit living room. A spunky 30-something woman stands with her hand on her hip. A large, unattractive, 40-something man looks at her with a guilty look on his face.

WIFE

Honey, why did I find a broken blender in my herb garden?

HUSBAND

I don't know what you're growing out there!

A roar of laughter.

WIDEN TO REVEAL- We're on the set of a Sit-Com inside a sound stage. Los Angeles. 2007.

Standing next to the bleachers filled with audience are writers and executives—baseball hats, sneakers, the occasional suit. They're all laughing and slapping each other high-fives.

Further off to the side, A CHILD ACTOR sits in a canvas chair, punching keys on a blackberry. Adam, wearing a head-set phone and carrying a clipboard, stands next to the chair, looking over at the group of laughing men.

CHILD ACTOR

Can you get me a no whip skim latte?

ADAM

Yes. I may.

CHILD ACTOR

(back to the blackberry)

You're... so... awesome.

ADAM

Oh wow, thank you. Yeah. That means a lot. Let's be best friends forever.

INT. ALVIN KURTZMAN'S HOMÈ- DAY

Adam walks through his Dad's huge house. Cold, impressively decorated.

ADAM

Dad?

ALVIN (O.S.)

Out here!

Adam walks out to the pool area. It's gorgeous. A massive blue swimming pool, against the backdrop of the Hills. It's perfectly decorated the pool chairs, the swim-up bar, the fancy grill. But it's too clean. It's like no one's ever used the furniture.

EXT. ALVEN'S POOL- DAY

ALVIN KURTZMAN, 58, tan, wearing a form-fitting swimsuit and flexing his stomach muscles. Flex. Release. Flex. Release.

Adam sits awkwardly on a sleek pool chair, watching. Flex. Release.

ADAM

Wow, I should come over and wash my clothes on your washboard abs.

ALVIN

Hit me in the stomach.

ADAM

Really? You want me to punch you in the stomach so you can show me how ripped you are but it's going to fucking hurt my hand?

ALVIN

Yeah.

ADAM

Yeah, sounds great.

Adam punches him in the stomach.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Aaaah!

ALVIN

Let's get some ice on that.

INT. ALVIN'S KITCHEN- MOMENTS LATER

A sleek, modern, black and chrome kitchen. Just as clean and unused. Adam nurses his hand with an ice-pack. Alvin rolls a joint with amazing precision and expertise. No mess.

ALVIN

Hey, it's not what you want to be doing after college, but you have to start somewhere. I spent the first year I was out here buying horse tranquilizers for Judy Garland.

ADAM

I know. I've seen the pictures.

ALVIN

How's your mom?

ADAM

Oh she's clinically depressed. But it looks like she might start knitting. So.

Alvin lights up the joint.

ALVIN

Good, good. Are you having sex with anyone?

ADAM

In my mind?

ALVIN

How long has it been?

ADAM

Since Vanessa. 8 months.

Alvin offers him the joint. Adam takes it:

ADAM (CONT'D)

But I've been masturbating like my hands are made of Vasoline and someone just took my pants. So. Things are looking up. It's good to see you Dad.

Adam sucks on the joint.

ATVIN

Okay. Here's the deal. I'm dating Vanessa.

Adam stares, shocked, holding the pot smoke in his lungs.

INT. ALVIN'S KITCHEN- MOMENTS LATER

Adam is punching Alvin repeatedly in the stomach.

ADAM OW! OW! OW! OW!

INT. ALVIN'S LIVING ROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Adam sits on a black leather couch with two bags of ice on either hand.

Alvin lies stretched out on the floor. He's on his side in front of Adam, smoking the joint and doing slow leg lifts.

ALVIN

I ran into her again at a party. We just started talking. About you actually. Hey kiddo. Kiddo?

Adam says nothing, does nothing.

ALVIN (CONT'D)

I know you guys went out for a
while-

ADAM

Four years.

ALVIN

Four years. Okay. Yes. A couple years. But you've been broken up for a year now.

ADAM

8 months.

ALVIN

Okay, but she said for the last year, you were barely having sex.

Adam's in agony, but he's trying not to let it show.

ALVIN (CONT'D)

She said you weren't that attentive to her needs? You told her you'd only go down on her if it was her birthday? Kiddo, just ask me if you've got questions. I have years of experience. If there's one thing you learn after two failed marriages, it's how to eat kitty.

(actually serious)
Look. I know I'm not the best Dad.
But I care about her. And I've
always believed that the worst
thing you can do in this life is
say no to love. Right kiddo?

INT. ADAM'S CAR- NIGHT

Adam's alone in his parked car. He screams.

INT. ACE OF SPADES- NIGHT

A dive bar. Juke box. Eli, Scottie are sitting around Adam. Scottie looks great. Eli wears a Jamba Juice uniform.

ELI

At least I know my gay dads aren't going to eat out my ex-girlfriend.

SCOTTLE

Drink this.

Scottie puts a shot in front of him. Adam downs it.

SCOTTLE (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

ADAM

Yeah I'm fine.

ELI

Because you've got a weird look in your eyes. I'm gonna be honest, you look like Christian Slater.

Adam downs another shot.

ADAM

I'm totally fine.

ELI

No, no, stop being so nice. Seriously. Remember when I stole your inhaler as a joke and you almost died and you didn't yell at me. What did you do?

ADAM

I threw your toothbrush in the toilet.

ELI

You should've just yelled at me. You've got to let some of this stuff out.

Scottie puts another shot in front of Adam, Adam downs it.

[ELI (CONT'D)

You broke up a year ago.

ADAM

8 months.

ELI

You broke up 8 months ago and now she's dating your father. What are you going to do about it?

ADAM

I'm going to get wasted.

ELI

Perfect.

ADAM

And then I'm going to puke in that trash can outside.

ELI

That's a fantastic idea.

ADAM

And then I'm going to call every girl in my phone and tell them all the things I remember about Vanessa.

SCOTTIE

No, dude-

ELI

That's the worst idea I've ever heard, and we're behind you 100 percent.

EXT. OUTSIDE ACE OF SPADES- NIGHT

Adam, holding onto a trash can for support, talks into his phone.

ADAM

(slurring drunk)
Gretchen! Hey! What's up Gretch!

Eli and Scottie watch, worried.

ELI

He's at G.

SCOTTIE

Who's Gretchen?

ELI

It might be his cousin.

ADAM

(into phone)

You smell so good, Gretchen. I'm gonna make you a sandwich. Of my body.

(a beat)

Okay. Put your mom on the phone.

Scottie tries to take away his phone. Adam fights back.

SCOTTIE

Give me your phone dude-

He drunkenly lashes out at Scottie.

ADAM

(Scottish accent)
You'll never take my freedom-

ET.T

(to Scottie)

Socttie, we gotta let this play out. Just let it play out.

SCOTTIE

No, I think I got it-

(Scottish)

I came to Scotland to raise crops, and God willing, a family-

Out of nowhere, Scottie jumps on Adam, he's taken down-

EXT. A LIVING ROOM- MORNING

Adam is lying face down on a bed. He opens his eyes. Bright sun. He has no idea where he is. It's a living room of a small apartment. There are boxes everywhere. Nothing on the shelves, sparse furniture.

WOMAN'S VOICE (0.S.) There's Advil on the table.

Adam gets up, in a lot of pain, and heads over to the Advil.

ADAM

I don't know who you are. Are you pretty? It doesn't matter if you're pretty. You can be ugly, I'm still gonna call you tomorrow, don't worry about it. I'm gonna take you out. I'm gonna pay for everything-

Emma comes out of the bathroom in a towel and shoes, drying her hair.

EMMA

I'm gorgeous.

Adam looks at her, amazed.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You called me last night and asked if I would fight to get the English out of Scotland.

ADAM

You don't live in LA.

EMMA

I've been living here for 48 hours. You were throwing up for three of them. I've never seen anyone puke like you puked. You puked with passion. It was like watching Faulkner write "As I Lay Dying."

You're not wearing clothes.

EMMA

Neither are you.

ADAM

Did you take advantage of me?
(a beat)
I hope you took advantage of me.
(a beat)

Will you take advantage of me?

Emma just looks at him, it's not clear what she's thinking.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Oh god, I'm sorry, I'm, like, in my
underwear and I'm hitting on you,
that's so gross, who am I? I don't
even know you that well- I mean I
went to your dad's funeral, but
other than that-

Emma's lips are on his.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- MOMENTS LATER

They are making out and talking in between kisses.

ADAM

My dad's dating my ex-girlfriend-

EMMA

You told me last night-

ADAM

I did? Did I tell you in a funny way? Was I kind of charming and funny?

EMMA

No you were crying and covered in vomit.

ADAM

Your breasts are like little elf mountains.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM MOMENTS LATER

Adam's ripping through an unpacked box, excited.

Condoms, condoms, condoms-

EMMA'S VOICE (O.S.)
They're in the box, down by the-

ADAM

It's like an Easter Egg hunt. But we're not celebrating Christ!

EMMA (0.S.)
Inside the box there's a box-

Adam takes out a large vibrator, the "rabbit".

ADAM

If some guy had a dick like this, you would be like: Why does your dick have rabbit ears?

EMMA (O.S.)
Is there a Rite Aid bag?

Adam takes out a couple books.

ADAM

Oo, "Snow Falling on Cedars" - what did you think of that?

EMMA (O.S.)

Jesus.

Emma, naked, runs past him, grabs a string of condoms and runs back to the bed. He gets up and chases her.

ADAM

Those are for me! You don't get to wear one of those!

INT. EMMA'S BED- MOMENTS LATER

Adam and Emma are having sex.

ADAM

Wow.

EMMA

Yeah-

ADAM

It feels like your vagina is shaking hands with my penis.

EMMA-

Is that a good thing?

ADAM

Yes. Yes it is.

JUMP CUT- In a different position.

EMMA

You have a weird sex face.

ADAM

What's my sex face?

EMMA

I don't know- it's like Richard Nixon and Dan Rather and someone having an asthma attack.

ANGLE ON- His sex face, it does look like that.

ADAM

Flip it?

EMMA

Affirmative.

They flip so she's on top.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Look, I'm riding you like a sled.

ADAM

Um. Whee! Ow. Do you want to take your shoes off?

EMMA

I never take my shoes off. What if there's a nuclear attack?

ADAM

The shoes aren't gonna help.

EMMA

What if someone breaks into my apartment, holds me at gunpoint and says: You must run hurdles.

ADAM

I'm gonna cum.

EMMA

That's bullshit.

Fine. But you have about 45 seconds to get your shit together.

EMMA

:Fine.

ADAM

Fine.

INT. EMMA'S BED- 45 SECONDS LATER

Adam has his hands out in the iconic Nixon pose, peace fingers on both hands and makes weird sounds like Nixon having an orgasm. (Whatever that sounds like.)

INT. EMMA'S BED- MOMENTS LATER

They are lying in bed, after the fact. It's a little awkward.

EMMA

Let's not do the Richard Nixon thing again.

ADAM

No.

.EMMA

It feels wrong.

ADAM

It was a mistake.
(a beat)

Should we cuddle or something?

EMMA .

I don't think so.

ADAM

I just like to cuddle otherwise I feel cheap.

Emma starts getting dressed- all business.

EMMA

I don't really do relationships.
I've tried and I'm not good at it.
After a couple months, my throat
starts to constrict and the walls
start throbbing.

Like a peanut allergy.

EMMA

Yeah, like an emotional peanut allergy.

ADAM.

What's an "emotional peanut"? Ha,

EMMA

You're on the rebound, you should be having meaningless yet safe sex at every free moment of the day. You need another relationship like you need someone to jump out of that closet and throw a brick at your head.

ADAM

Oh my god, is that going to happen?

EMMA

Look, I'm attracted to you-

ADAM

And I of you. To you.

EMMA

I'm going to be working 14 hour days and I just need someone who's going to be there at 2am, in my bed, and who I don't have to lie to or eat breakfast with-

ADAM

I hate breakfast. And lying. And also war.

EMMA

We need to make some ground rules.

INT EMMA'S CAR- DAY

Emma is driving Adam home. She still has her Dad's car.

EMMA

Don't call me in the middle of the day to tell me you were "just thinking about me." No buying me things. No crying. No jealousy.

(MORE)

EMMA (CONT'D)

No long silences where we're looking into each other's eyes. No fighting. No telling me that I have problems with communicating my feelings. Because I know I do. I don't need you to tell me that I do.

ADAM

Uh- don't sleep with my dad.

EMMA

No stealing.

ADAM -

Stealing?

EMMA

I dated a guy who pathologically stole stuff out of my apartment and then brought it back the next day and apologized.

ADAM

Okay, so the bar is really high here.

EMMA

Don't ask me about my past relationships or my hopes and dreams for the future.

ADAM

I don't care about your hopes and dreams.

EMMA

I don't care about yours. No flowers.

ADAM

I'm scared of flowers.

· · EMMA

Try to avoid being weak or vulnerable in front of me. Don't tell me about all the weird things you think about when you're alone. Don't talk about your childhood. Don't forward me things.

ADAM

Don't do that passive aggressive shit. Like "Oh I'm not upset."

EMMA

Oh I hate that shit.

ADAM

Don't ask me what I think about your body.

EMMA

What do you think about my body?

ADAM'

I think it's great.

EMMA

Thanks. Don't go pee-pee in front of me.

ADAM .

Don't ever say pee-pee again. Don't talk about how hard it is to be a woman. Because it's not.

EMMA

Don't list me as your Emergency Contact, because I won't come. This one?

She pulls in front of a house. Stops the car.

ADAM

Yeah. Don't say my penis is "cute". Even if my penis is dressed up like a Care Bear and it's giving you a care-stare.

EMMA

Please don't dress up your penis. Ever.

ADAM

Yeah, that makes sense.

EMMA

And we do this until one of us starts feeling something more and then we say good bye.

ADAM.

Well it won't be me.

EMMA

Okay.

ADAM
(after a beat)
So you want to come in?

(THE FOLLOWING SECTION- Short scenes maybe with music underneath, kind of like a montage... I don't know)

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Adam and Emma are happily going at it.

ADAM

Sex is so great.

EMMA

Sex is so great!

Emma goes down on him.

· ADAM

You're blowing me! That's great!

Emma looks up at him.

EMMA

Your dick tastes like matzo.

ADAM . .

Really? I should call my mom.

EMMA .

Yeah, let's call your mom. Oh wait, I have your dick in my mouth.

ADAM

What else does it taste like?

EMMA

I don't know, let me see.

She goes back down to check it out. Then comes back up.

EMMA (CONT'D)

A hint of oakiness. Some earth tones.

ADAM

That's fascinating.

EMMA

I go on dick tasting tours of Nappa Valley.

She goes back down, Adam starts clapping in rhythm like he's at a sports game.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- NIGHT- MOMENTS LATER

Emma looks down. Adam comes up.

ADAM

You taste like candy canes and sunshine!

Emma laughs.

INT. ADAM'S KITCHEN- NIGHT

Emma and Adam both wasted, making out. Sloppy. Just basically licking each other's faces. Emma is sitting in the sink with her feet hanging down. Eli walks in.

RT.T

Oh. Hey guys. That's actually a sink used for washing things.

Adam doesn't stop kissing her, just picks her up and walks her out of the room.

EMMA

(still kissing Adam)

Hey Eli.

ELI

I can't focus on my porn when there's so much real sex going on around me.

ADAM

(still kissing Emma)

Bye Eli.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Adam chases her around the room with her bra tied around his head- the cups stick up like cat ears.

ADAM

Uh-oh, Bra-ears. Bra-ears.

Emma screams and laughs and runs away from him.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

In the middle of sex, hot and heavy. Joanh calls out:

ADAM
Oh god, I love you!
(a beat)
Just kidding!

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Emma wears nothing but her doctor's jacket. Adam wears briefs and a cool 80s-style jacket.

ADAM
I've never really done role play
before. What do I do?

EMMA
I don't know. I think we just start.

ADAM

Okay.

He does something with his hands.

ADAM (CONT'D) (wooden delivery)
Oh no Doc-

EMMA What are you doing?

ADAM Some mime work.

Some mime work.

EMMA You don't have to do that.

ADAM
You don't think so?

EMMA
No. I don't think it's necessary to the scene.

ADAM Okay. Re-do. Um, sans mime.

Adam puts his hands on his hips.

ADAM (CONT'D) (wooden delivery)

Oh no Doc. We're running out of giggawatts.

Emma puts her hands on her hips.

EMMA

Hey McFly.

ADAM

What Doc?

Emma climbs on the bed.

EMMA

There's only one thing to do.

ADAM

What is that?

EMMA

I think you better get in the De Lorean.

ADAM

Yes. I think I will.

He does.

. ADAM (CONT'D)

(whispered)

This is so hot.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Emma and Adam are watching TV in their underwear, but sitting in different chairs, eating snacks. An older sitcom comes on. A younger Alvin is on screen with a bad hair cut.

EMMA

Is that your dad?

ADAM

Yeah.

EMMA

He's so...attractive.

ADAM

I hate you.

TEMMA

I'd like to put him in a bucket and have sex with the bucket.

ADAM

Seriously. You're a terrible person.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

They're having sex in a weird position.

EMMA

So what do you do for a living?

ADAM

Coffee. I get coffee for a 10 year old girl.

EMMA

Cool.

.ADAM

I want to do stand-up.

EMMA

So do it.

ADAM

I'm too scared.

EMMA

Why?

· ADAM

I can't feel my legs.

JUMP CUT- Adam doing some stretches:

ADAM (CONT'D)

My cholesterol levels have really been going down.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

ADAM

Am I just a body to you?

EMMA

Yeah. You're my renewable source of dick. Your dick is powering 5 of my lightbulbs.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

After the fact. Adam is looking through her i-pod.

ADAM

You have the worst taste in music I have ever seen. Seriously. You're like a teenage girl. You're like a tween.

EMMA

What's wrong with it?

He presses a button pn her i-pod and "Since U Been Gone" by Kelly Clarkson comes on.

ADAM

I don't know if you know this, but one day, I'm gonna be a big star.

He starts to dance around and mime a mike.

EMMA

No.

ADAM

(lip-synching)
"Here's the thing, we started out
friends, but it was all pretend,
yeah, yeah, since you been gone..."

EMMA

Stop. Stop. This is like my worst nightmare.

He gets more and more into it, dancing around.

ADAM

(lip-synching)
"And all you ever hear me say is how I picture me with you, that's all you ever hear me say-"

Suddenly, Emma jumps up on the bed and goes nuts.

EMMA AND ADAM
(lip-synching)
"BUT SINCE YOU BEEN GONE! I CAN
BREATHE FOR THE FIRST TIME!

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

After the fact. They're lying there happy, but not touching.

ADAM
Did we invent being "fuckbuddies"?

EMMA

No:

ADAM Who invented it?

EMMA I don't know. The cavemen?

ADAM
Like one caveman texted the other caveman: "Where are you?" And she was like: "In the cave. Smiley face."

EMMA Yeah and then they did it.

ADAM Probably doggy-style:

EMMA

Definitely. And then he was like: I'm gonna go spear some prehistoric hog. And she was like: Cool, I'm gonna have a kid and pick a lot of berries.

ADAM That's beautiful.

EMMA
Yeah, it's really sweet.

INT. EMMA'S HALLWAY- NIGHT

Emma, in her scrubs, falls asleep on Adam's shoulder with her key in the lock.

ADAM

Hey.

Emma makes a little sleep sound.

EMMA

(half-asleep)
Are we having sex?

ADAM

(soft)

Yeah. Big time.

Adam props her up against him, opens the door, walks her over to the bed. He lies her down in the bed. Covers her up. Turns out the light. Leaves.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Emma is in sweat pants, popping Advil. Adam is eating pizza.

EMMA

I'm on the rag.

ADAM

Yeah. I figured that out.

EMMA

(sharp)

Why- do I look bad?

ADAM

No! You look. Fantastic. Maybe it's just the way you're eating Advil like it's a bag of M&Ms.

EMMA

You don't have to be here.

ADAM

Baby, you're a woman, and I think that's a beautiful thing.

(putting his hand on her stomach)

Hello ovaries, I'm Adam. It sounds like you're pretty busy in there doing all the things you do-

EMMA

Shedding the lining of the uterine walls.

ADAM

Shedding the ew of the ew, ew. But hurry up and finish soon!

EMMA

Oh my god.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- HANDICAP BATHROOM- DAY

Adam follows Emma are going at it in the handicap bathroom at the hospital- Emma wears scrubs. Adam's still holding a tray of Coffee Bean coffees and someone's dry cleaning.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- OUTSIDE BATHROOM

An old man is in a wheelchair is listening outside the door. He's excited- his leg starts to uncontrollably shake. A nurse sees him.

NURSE

He's seizing- he's seizing up-

INT. ADAM'S HALLWAY- DAY

Adam opens his door, brushing his teeth. Emma stands at his door with her coat on.

ADAM

You just left.

EMMA

I know.

ADAM

(as he's kissing her)
Is this against the rules? Is there breakfast anywhere on you? Are you a breakfast smuggler?

EMMA

(kissing him)
Good, now I don't have to brush my teeth.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Emma is asleep. Adam is watching her. The way he's watching her looks like it might be breaking a rule.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Adam is asleep. Emma is watching him. She realizes she's been watching him, looks up at the ceiling. A little worried.

THIS IS THE END OF WHATEVER MONTAGE-Y THING JUST HAPPENED....

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- DAY

The ER. Emma walks down the hallway with SUMAIRE, a male resident, and CONNIE, a female resident, eating chips. They are all wearing scrubs covered in blood.

SUMAIRE
He sleeps with other people?

EMMA

I don't know. I don't ask.

CONNIE

Don't you want someone you can rake leaves with? And you're like: "Brr, it's cold. Let's go make some hot coco." And he's like: "Oh baby, that's so cute, I respect your body."

EMMA.

Hm. No.

SUMAIRE

I guess my wife is kind of my fuckbuddy. Except we don't have sex. And we're not friends.

CONNIE

I don't buy it. You can't sleep with someone and not feel something! Come on! Don't you always feel something?

Emma and Sumaire look at her, thinking.

EMMA

Uh-uh.

SUMAIRE

(overlapping)
No, definitely not.

CONNIE

Wow. I feel like Cindy Lou Who. I'm like "Have some milk and cookies, because I still believe."

EMMA

(pointing to her scrubs)
You've got some brain on you.

Connie flicks it on Sumaire.

SUMAIRE'

That's so immature. You're so immature.

He immediately sticks it on Emma's hair and runs away.

EMMA

I have brain on my hair, don't I?

Connie nods. DR. HENRY METZNER, still good-looking, in his fifties, walks by.

DR. METZNER

Need you guys back out there.

They immediately straighten up, he's the boss. He and Emma make eye contact. She squints.

CONNIE .

Of course.

EMMA

Yeah-

CONNIE

We were just trying to bring some fun into our work day. Like on Grey's Anatomy?

DR . METZNER

(a beat)

Need you guys back out there. (to Emma as he's walking away)

You have brain on your hair.

CONNIE

I hate him. And I kinda want to do him. But I kinda just want to go to sleep.

EMMA

(staring after him)

Yeah.

CONNIE

So what does this guy do?

EMMA

Adam? I don't really know.

INT. COMEDY CLUB- NIGHT

Adam walks out on stage up to the mike. He's completely uncomfortable. People are talking, sounds of glasses.

ADAM

(into the mike, too
softly)

Hello Los Angeles:

Scottie, Emma, Eli and JIM and HAROLD are watching.

ELI

(whispered to Emma)
These are my two gay Dads-

EMMA

I'm Emma-

Jim and Harold wave back.

On stage, Adam adjusts the mike- he has huge pit stains.

ET.T

Look at that sweat.

JIM

Oh I thought the shirt had stripes.

EMMA

Wow. I never really see him in clothes.

Everyone looks at her.

ADAM

(into mike)

Hey, do you guys think it's racist that they're called "blackberries"?

No one laughs. Emma cringes. A black person looks really offended.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(into mike)

Okay. So I guess it's just me.

ELI

This is not going to be good.

SCOTTIE

Maybe you could distract him and I could run up and take the mike?

ELI

Yeah, we could pretend to be bandits.

ADAM

(into mike)

Women huh? They like to shop.

FIT.

That's fresh territory. That's really edgy.

ADAM

(into mike, wooden)
My wife, she likes to shop. Oy.

EMMA

What?

HAROLD

Does he have a wife?

ELI

Of course he doesn't have a wife. Look at him.

ADAM

(into mike)

I tell her: Hey, I wish you would diet as much as you shop.

No one laughs. A fat woman looks really offended.

FAT WOMAN

Eat my ass.

She throws a piece of food at him. He catches it.

ADAM

(into mike)

Oh. Wow. This is this is a Jalapeno Popper.

She throws another one at him. He catches it.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Hey, I'd like a beer.

Some people actually chuckle. Adam is surprised, but it feels good.

Then a beer comes out of nowhere and hits him in the head.

INT. COMEDY CLUB- LATER

They're all sitting around the table in silence. Adam is holding an ice-pack to his head.

TET.

You asked her to throw a beer at you.

EMMA

Why did you say you had a wife?

ADAM

I don't know. Because people make jokes about their wives.

EMMA

Why don't you just talk about your real life?

ADAM

Because I suck.

EMMA

You don't suck. Just keep doing it.

ELI

You sucked. Tell me the next time you do stand-up and I'll see if I can get myself arrested first.

HAROLD

Thanks for being friends with Eli, I know it can't be easy.

JIM

. We're going to the bar.

ELI

Dad?

Jim and Harold both turn around.

JIM/HAROLD

Yeah?

ELI

Nothing. I just like when you do that.

· EMMA

Hey, I'm getting you a beer. You should be drunk when that woman comes back and sits on you.

Emma leaves with them.

SCOTTIE

So you guys aren't really going out?

ADAM

No. We don't have time to go out, we're too busy having sex.

SCOTTIE

Well do you think I ask her out?

ADAM

What?

SCOTTIE

Because you're not really going out.

ADAM

Look at you, you could have sex with any girl in this bar, and look at me- It's like you're taking food out of the hands of a starving child. Shit. Come on Scottie.

SCOTTIE

What? I just think she's great.

They both look over to the bar. Emma sees Adam, smiles, holds up a beer.

EMMA

Catch!

Adam ducks.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(laughing) Just kidding. INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT- LATER

Adam and Emma are both taking off their clothes, on either side of the bed. It's routine by now.

ADAM

Do you sleep with other guys? I know I'm not allowed to ask or whatever-

EMMA

So why are you asking?

ADAM

Scottie wants to ask you out.

EMMA

What did you say?

ADAM

What do you mean? I told him No.

EMMA

Why?

ADAM

Why?

EMMA

Yeah, why?

ADAM

Emma, you're killing me-

EMMA

I'm not yours.

She meets his eyes for a minute.

ADAM

Awesome, you want his number?

EMMA

Sure.

Emma gets out her phone, makes a big show of putting in the number.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm ready.

ADAM

323-555-8903.

EMMA

Great. Thanks.

ADAM

I think I'll go out on some dates.

EMMA

You should.

· ADAM

Maybe I will.

EMMA

You should.

ADAM

Maybe I'll have a lot of sex with a lot of women that aren't you.

EMMA

Go for it.

ADAM .

And maybe that sex will continue on and on until the break of dawn.

EMMA

That sounds fun.

ADAM

Oh yeah. Sex on the couch. Sex on the floor. Sex on a boat. In a box. With a fox. In a house. On a mouse.

(a beat)

I do not like Green Eggs and Ham. I do not like them.

(a beat)

Emma.

EMMA

I don't want to go out with Scottie anyway. He's too good looking.

ADAM

Oh great. That's a great reason. What is it about me then? Is it because I have hair on my neck?

EMMA

It's just so soft-

INT. FRANKLIN HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Sandra Franklin is drinking whiskey, talking on the phone.

SANDRA

He just left, he didn't even say good-bye.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- DAY- CROSS CUT

Emma, scarfing down a sandwich, talking on the phone.

EMMA

Mom, he's a jerk, you keep going out with these jerks- Did you fill out that form I sent you with the information about the co-payment?

SANDRA.

Oh I don't know.

EMMA

(soft)

Mom, try to eat something. Don't just sit there and drink-

SANDRA

I'm not!

EMMA

Mom.

SANDRA

(a beat)

Why are the jerks so much fun?

EMMA

I don't know, there must be some biological reasoning, like assholes used to be the better hunters or something.

SANDRA

Oh, he was a good hunter. He was really good at... hunting:

EMMA

(trying not to laugh)

Mom!

Dr. Metzner walks by, looks at Emma.

INT. GUITAR CENTER- DAY

Adam is at the counter with four cups of Coffee Bean coffee, a clerk comes up.

ADAM

Hi. I need a guitar case.

CLERK

What kind of guitar do you have?

ADAM

I don't have a guitar.

CLERK

(a beat)

Okay.

ADAM

It needs to fit a small body. Like a child's body.

CLERK

(a beat) Yeah we got those.

INT. STUDIO LOT- DAY

An actor enters the Sit Com living room set with a guitar case.

ACTOR

I'm here for my lesson...

The Child Actor pops out of the guitar case with striped stockings and pig-tails.

CHILD ACTOR

Me too!

The audience roars. The group of writers/executives highfive. Someone turns to Adam and mouths: "So Funny." Adam nods and tries to look excited.

A HOT WARDROBE ASSISTANT walk up with a rack of clothes. She watches the taping for a moment. She's gorgeous. Adam ruffles his hair a little. She makes eye contact with him and rolls her eyes like "This show sucks." Adam smiles and nods. He watches her walk away.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Emma and Adam are ripping each other's clothes off, per usual.

ADAM

Should I just, like, ask her out? I don't know how to do it. I sort of work with her-

EMMA

Say: "Hey, I've always wanted to know what you look like when you're not kissing ass."

ADAM That's a good idea.

EMMA

No it's a terrible idea, jesus.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT- MOMENTS LATER

Adam is on top of Emma. Sex is happening.

EMMA

What about "Let's go get some coffee and bitch about work"?

ADAM

Girls don't sleep with guys who use the verb "to bitch".

EMMA

Flipsies?

ADAM

(high-pitched)

Flipsies!

They flip so Emma's on top.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(in pain)

Your shoes!

EMMA

Just ask her out! You're sort of hot!

ADAM
(a victory)
I'm sort of hot!

EMMA:

Just try not to seem like a serial killer. Are you ready to cum? I'm ready.

ADAM

No, wait, give me a second, think about something else: pasta sauce, pasta sauce, old men eating pasta sauce-

EMMA

(all hot and bothered)
It's not working-

ADAM

The president of Iran eating pasta sauce— the president of Iran eating pasta sauce off an old man's body—

EMMA Just hurry up!

INT. SOUND STAGE- DAY

The next day. Adam stands in his usual spot. This time there are a bunch of extras dressed as priests, smoking.

The Wardrobe Assistant walks up. She takes notes. Adam notices her, ruffles up his hair and tries to look cooler. He takes a deep breath.

ADAM

So do you always kiss ass?

HOT ASSISTANT

(angry, confused)

No. What?

ADAM

(trying to save it)
I like your face.

HOT ASSISTANT

(very upset)

Why doesn't anyone take me seriously?

She runs off upset. Adam nods. That was a disaster. The priests are laughing at him.

ADAM

Yeah. Who wants coffee?

Most of the group raise their hands. And at the edge of the group, ALVIN STANDS THERE, also with his hand up.

EXT. STUDIO LOT- CRAFT SERVICES- MOMENTS LATER

Adam is in the middle of pouring ten cups of coffee. Alvin has his arm around a priest, another priest is taking their picture.

PRIEST

That was my favorite show.

ALVIN

Thank you, Father.

The Priest laughs.

PRIEST .

You're so amazing.

Adam spills some coffee, the craft services guy glares.

EXT. STUDIO LOT- DAY- MOMENTS LATER

Alvin drinks a coffee, Adam hands out coffee to some of the other extras. Some people recognize Alvin and look over, whispering to each other.

ADAM

What are you doing here, Dad?

ALVIN

I wanted to see you, buddy.

ADAM'

Buddy?

ALVIN

I want to take you out to dinner. With Vanessa. We want to take you out to dinner.

ADAM

Oh that's nice, but I don't really want to eat in a place where you're also eating.

ALVIN

Come on. We've got to talk about this. It would mean a lot. Come on. I'm going to stay and take pictures with the priests until you say yes.

Adam hits himself repeatedly in the head with his clipboard.

ALVIN (CONT'D)
Good. I'm glad that's settled.

INT. UCLA HOSPITAL- LATER THAT DAY

. We're very close on Adam's patch of neck-hair.

SUMATRE (O.S.)
It's so thick.

Sumaire is looking at Adam's neck on an exam table. Emma comes in.

ADAM

Oh hey Emma. I'm freaking out about my neck-hair.

SUMAIRE He said he knew you.

ADAM

Do you think it's possible that I unknowingly got bit by a dog and somehow, through a series of genetic mutations, I'm starting to become a dog? And now I'm going to have dog-powers. Like smell. And the power of bark.

SUMAIRE

(without expression)
Yeah. Could be. I'll write that
down.

ADAM

And if I shave it, am I zapping my body of some sort of strength? Is it secretly "strength hair"?

SUMAIRE

Oh. That's a good point. What if it's "secret strength hair"?

EMMA.

Should I take him up to psych?

ADAM

No, Emma, I don't need to go to "psych," I'm just a normal guy who's looking for answers about his neck-hair.

(starting to wheeze)
Oh my god, oh my god, it's killing
me, I'm dying, this is dizziness,
check, this is heart-rate increase,
check-

EMMA

No Adam, this is because you're having dinner with your father.

ADAM

I know that!

EMMA

(to Doctor)
His father's dating his exgirlfriend.

SUMAIRE

Yeah, that'll do it.

ADAM

Please give me drugs.

Sumaire and Emma just look at him.

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY- NIGHT

Adam sits by himself on one of the chairs. Emma and the Doctor are talking a little bit away from him.

SUMAIRE

I gave him a milligram of Benzodiazepine, so that's the medical equivalent of hitting him with a large heavy object and leaving him on the side of the road. ANGLE ON- Adam, completely zoned out, hitting his hand against a children's toy block.

ADAM Look. My hand is a hammer.

EMMA I just worked 14 hours.

Emma is really annoyed. Dr. Metzner walks by, looking over.

DR. METZNER You're a good girlfriend.

EMMA
(to Dr. Metzner)
Oh Dr. Metzner- he's um, he's not
my-

Adam holds up his car keys to Dr. Metzner.

ADAM I made you a hat.

DR. METZNER
I hope you're not going to use those car keys to drive.

ADAM Put on the hat.

You don't have to put anything on.

ADAM (whispered)
Put on the hat.

Dr. Metzner puts the car keys on his head and does a funny little dance. Emma smiles at him. He smiles back. Adam sees it.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Give me my hat back. Now. Now.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS RESTAURANT- NIGHT.

Emma sits in her car, Adam is on the sidewalk. He can see Vanessa and Alvin through the window, sitting waiting at a table in a relatively nice restaurant.

ADAM

Am I flying right now?

EMMA

No.

ADAM.

Not at all? I'm not airborne?

Emma looks very annoyed.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS RESTAURANT- NIGHT

Emma sits at the table with Alvin, Vanessa, and Adam. A deadening silence. No one is happy to be there.

Adam has his napkin on his head. Emma takes it off and gives it to him. Adam puts it back on his head. Emma takes it off and gives it to him-

ALVIN

(after a beat)
So. How long have you two been dating?

EMMA

We're not-

ADAM

We're sex friends.

EMMA

Yes. Yes we are.

Awkward.

VANESSA

Happy Birthday, Adam.

TEMMZ

It's your birthday?

ADAM

It might be. Yes.

VANESSA

I got you a gift.

Vanessa takes out a gift bag with "You're 261" It has tissue paper and ribbons.

ADAM ·

I love it. Thank you.

VANESSA

No it's- the gift is inside the bag.

ADAM

INSIDE THE BAG! Wow!

Adam takes out a set of expensive looking sheets.

VANESSA

I remember you only had one pair so.

A tense moment.

ADAM

I loved you.

VANESSA

Alvin is everything I loved about you, but he's just a little bit more mature.

Adam starts banging his head against the table.

EMMA

Adam's had a long day. I think he should probably go home and rest.

VANESSA

What happened?

EMMA

He actually he had an allergic reaction to his own hair. If he hadn't come in when he did, we might have lost him.

(a beat)

You can die from hair. It turns out.

ALVIN

Oh yeah?

ADAM

You know what the word is? I've been thinking and I figured it out.
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
The word is Twat. Dad, you're a
twat.

EMMA

Sudden outbursts of emotion are common. The patient sometimes shouts out things like-

ADAM
I want to swordfight you.

EMMA

For example.

Adam stands up holding out his napkin as a sword. Some people around the restaurant look over.

VANESSA
Adam, we're happy- it's a good
thing for everyone-

ADAM

(imitating her voice, speaking gibberish) Cha-cha cha aahahahcha-

EMMA

I think we're going to call it a night-

ALVIN

Hey, I know it wasn't the right thing to do, but I'm not good at doing the right thing. I've tried and I'm not good at it.

ADAM.

When did you try? You don't try. You just take. You take and take and take-

EMMA

Adam-

ALVIN

What? You really want to fight?

Alvin stands up. A tense moment. Adam pokes at the air a couple times with his napkin, but he's moving incredibly slow.

ADAM.

You're too fast for me.

Adam stumbles, Emma stands up and props him on her shoulder.

ADAM (CONT'D)

M'lady. Is't thou chamber hath thou.

EMMA

Let's get the fuck out of here.

ADAM

Let's get the fuck out of here.

They start to walk out of the restaurant.

Adam runs back and hits his dad as hard as he can with his napkin, he runs back to Emma.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Ha, ha. I win. I win.

EMMA

(turns back around, loudly)

It's the best sex of my life.

Alvin and Vanessa watch them leave.

EXT. VENICE BEACH- NIGHT- LATER

A couple hours later, Emma and Adam walk along the Venice beach strip. Adam is still pretty out of it, he's enjoying the parade of freaks and drunks that walk by.

ADAM

I always loved Venice as a kid. Because I thought: At least I'm not as crazy as these people.

EMMA

But you are as crazy as these people.

ADAM

Not him.

There's a guy covered in silver body paint, yelling at the top of his lungs, and skating by on a skateboard.

ADAM (CONT'D) Who's got the crazier family?

EMMA

I don't know, we'd have to develop an elaborate point system.

ADAM

(a beat)

I loved her. Vanessa.

EMMA

I know. I've never been in love. What does it feel like?

ADAM

Home.

EMMA

Is that good?

ADAM

Sometimes. Here.

Adam gives the sheets Vanessa gave him to a guy dressed as a cat.

ADAM (CONT'D) For the kitty litter.

INT: ADAM'S HALLWAY- NIGHT- LATER

Emma and Adam, looking at each other.

EMMA

So. Sleep.

ADAM

(a beat)

Emma- this isn't working.

EMMA

Oh. I thought we were having fun, but-

He strokes her face, it's tender. It scares her.

ADAM

Emma.

EMMA

You're breaking a rule.

ADAM

What rule?

EMMA

You're not allowed to say "Emma" and look longingly in my face.

ADAM

That's a bad rule.

He kisses her- it's passionate, a grown-up kiss. It takes her off guard. He looks at her, serious, inches from her face. She's uncomfortable, laughs nervously.

EMMA

Hey, go to sleep.

Emma heads down the hallway.

ADAM

.Wait-

INT. ADAM'S APARTMENT BUILDING- CONTINUOUS

Emma runs down the stairs. Adam runs after her barefoot, in his boxers, he can't really run, he's too out of it.

ADAM

Am I running fast? I can't tell.

She turns around and sees him, laughs.

EMMA

Go back to bed!

Emma runs down the stairs, outside.

EXT. OUTSIDE ADAM'S APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

He stops at the edge of the lawn, tired. She's out on the lawn.

ADAM

I can't do this.

EMMA

What? What am I asking you to do?

ADAM

Nothing.

EMMA

So what's so hard about that?

ADAM

I love you.

EMMA

(a beat) You're heavily sedated.

ADAM

I love you. Be my girlfriend.

EMMA

Don't operate a motor vehicle.

Adam, too tired to chase her, watches her walk to her car.

ADAM

I'll operate your motor vehicle.

EMMA

Good night.

ADAM

Be my girlfriend. Be my girlfriend forever.

INT. EMMA'S CAR- MOMENTS LATER

Emma sits in her car, taking deep breaths. She can see out her window that Adam is still sitting on the stairwell looking after her, upset.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- HALLWAY- EVENING

Emma's walking down the hallway, Connie catches up.

CONNIE

Hey, you want to get the Addam's Family?

EMMA

I got em.

CONNIE

Thanks dude.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- EXAM ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Three people in a room that look a little like the Addam's Family: An emaciated man with no hair is lying in a bed, a woman is holding his hand. A teenager is sitting in a chair, looking out the window. A nurse stands by.

EMMA

Hello. How's everyone doing today?

No one says anything.

EMMA (CONT'D)
(smiling to herself)
Sounds great.

Emma does a routine check and the man groams, starts to shake a little. The heart rate monitor picks up speed.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Sir? Sir? Do you have pain?

No one answers her. The woman won't break eye contact with the man. Some nurses rush in.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Do you feel something-

The tone of the heart rate monitor. Emma tries to pump his heart with her hands. He's dead. The woman still won't break eye contact with the man. The teenager isn't looking at all. The Nurse turns off the equipment, looks to Emma, who stands frozen.

NURSE (whispered) Time of death.

Emma doesn't respond.

NURSE (CONT'D) (whispered, again)
The time of death.

Emma walks out of the room, past Dr. Metzner.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Dr. Metzner-

Dr. Metzner nods, walks into the room.

DR. METZNER
I'll take care of it.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL/STUDIO LOT- NIGHT- CROSS CUT

Emma is outside, breathing hard. She has one cigarette in her hand. She doesn't know what to do with it.

Dr. Metzner comes out the door. He lights a cigarette.

DR. METZNER
I didn't know you smoked.

EMMA

I don't. I just- I asked someone if I could borrow it. I mean you can't borrow a cigarette- I don't know- I don't smoke.

DR. METZNER.

(smoking)
I don't smoke either. You want a light?

EMIA

I'll just. Hold it. Which is weird. So. I hope you're okay with that.

DR. METZNER

(a beat)
People are going to die, Doctor
Franklin, that's part of the job.

EMMA

Yeah, I know that. I'm not an idiot, Dr. Metzner. Respectfully. With a lot of respect.

DR. METZNER Everyone else flinches. I've never seen you flinch.

EMMA.

Well. I guess I'm like everyone.

DR. METZNER

No you're not.

Dr. Metzner tosses his cigarette, turns around to leave.

EMMA

My dad smoked cigarettes.

DR. METZNER

He quit?

AMME

He died.

DR. METZNER

Ah. That's the fun part- for
everyone who dies, there's always
someone else you can fix. And then

you go home and try to sleep. Welcome to the world, Emma.

Henry leaves. FEMALE INTERN, smoking a little further down, has been listening to the whole thing. She raises her eyebrows.

FEMALE INTERN
He's married. Just so you know.

Emma throws the cigarette in her hand away.

INT. HOSPITAL/ STUDIO LOT- CROSS CUT

Emma is in the locker-room, sitting on the bench with her knees curled up underneath her. She's still upset.

EMMA (into the phone)
Hey, can I come over later?

Adam, on the sound stage, is watching some crew guys pack up some lights.

ADAM
I have a date. So.

EMMA Oh. That's great!

ADAM
Yeah. I just asked her and she said
yes.
(whispered)

She must be drunk or something.

ANGLE ON- Hot Assistant holding up a finger to Adam, like "One minute."

ADAM

I'm trying to remember what people do on dates.

EMMA

I don't know, I don't do that shit. I guess just smile a lot. Are you smiling?

ADAM

(he's not)

Yeah.

EMMA

Good.

INT. RESTAURANT- NIGHT

Adam sits across from the hot assistant, Carmen. They're both eating.

CARMEN

I love broccoli. Sometimes I think I'd like to live in a broccoli forest. But I would be made out of carrots.

Adam's face is frozen into a big, fake smile

INT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Dr. Metzner walks out of the hospital, into an almost empty parking lot. He sees Emma standing by her car, looking at him. He starts walking over.

RMMA

I brought you a pamphlet.

She gives him a "Quit Smoking" health pamphlet.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You don't have to face this alone.

DR. METZNER

(a beat)

I'm married.

EMMA

Yeah. I like that about you.
(a beat)
So. How is this done? Should we have a tryst? Should we have a

parking lot tryst?

DR. METZNER No, I don't think so.

EMMA :

Oh, I'm sorry, I shouldn't-

He touches her face. Kisses her lightly.

DR. METZNER Let's get an enormous bed.

EMMA

(smiling)
Where are we going to get that?
At the enormous bed factory?

INT. HOTEL ROOM- LATER

Dr. Metzner is carrying her, dropping her onto a bed.

RIMMA.

It's enormous!

DR. METZNER You're beautiful.

EMMA

You're near-sighted. Put on your reading glasses.

DR. METZNER
I talked about you in therapy.

EMMA

You should be talking about your mother.

DR. METZNER

I do talk about my mother.

EMMA

What did your therapist tell you to do about me?

DR. METZNER

Not this.

He kisses her. Kisses her again.

EMMA

That?

DR. METZNER

No. Not that.

More kissing.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- LATER THAT NIGHT

Adam is having sex with Carmen, the Hot Assistant.

ADAM

Flipsies?

CARMEN

What did you say?

ADAM

Do you want to get on top?

CARMEN

Can we just do it where you're, like, lying on me?

ADAM

Yeah, cool. That sounds like fun.

Adam continues on, he's not having the greatest time.

INT. HOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

Emma and Dr. Metzner, after the fact. They both seem pretty satisfied.

EMMA

You're the Old Testament God. Because you just, like, made me out of clay.

DR. METZNER

Well that sounds good.

emma

Okay.

An awkward moment.

DR. METZNER

I have to go.

EMMA

Yeah of course.

He starts putting his clothes back on. Emma is left staring at the ceiling.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- LATER THAT NIGHT

After the fact. Carmen is holding onto Adam, forcing a cuddle moment. Adam looks pretty uncomfortable.

CARMEN
I feel really close to you.

ADAM Well. You are really close to me.

INT. EMMA'S HOME- THAT NIGHT

Emma comes home to her apartment. It's dark and empty.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Carmen is asleep next to him in bed. He is on his phone.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Emma is in bed alone, talking on the phone.

ADAM

(whispered)

Maybe he'll leave his wife and you can run away and make a lot of babies together. Fuck. I can't believe you did that.

EMMA

I know. I'm a jerk.

ADAM

You're not a jerk, you're just deeply flawed.

EMMA

Are you jealous?

ADAM

No.

EMMA

Okay.

ADAM

I got laid tonight too. And she's sleeping on all the pillows. Why does she need all the pillows? Is her head made of paper?

EMMA

There's an extra pillow in your closet.

ADAM

It's just- It's the first time since Vanessa, not counting you.

EMMA.

Yeah.

ADAM

What's wrong?

EMMA

Nothing.

ADAM

You're jealous.

EMMA

(high-pitched voice)

No, I'm not.

ADAM

Your voice gets really high when you're lying. You sound like a munchkin.

EMMA

(sounds like a munchkin)
No it doesn't!

ADAM

(munchkin voice)
The witch is dead! The wicked witch is dead!

EMMA

(high)
I'm not jealous!

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- NIGHT- CROSS CUT Emma, in her scrubs, filling out some paperwork.

TEMMA

Hey, where have you been?

ADAM (O.S.)
Oh you know, I've been busy.

EMMA

Doing what?

EXT. SIDEWALK- DAY- CROSS CUT

Adam in a suit. On his phone.

ADAM

Going to gang-bangs. I've been getting involved in the gang-bang community.

EMMA

Are you trying to make me jealous?

ADAM

(pretending to talk to someone)

What was that? I can't hear youoh, I have to go, this girl is asking me if she can give me a vagina mustache- have you ever heard of that? No, stop tickling me, you tickler!

EMMA

This isn't going to work-

ADAM

I'm sorry, I have to go play her pussy like it's a harmonica.

EMMA

Adam!

Adam hangs up.

WIDEN TO REVEAL- He's in front of a synagogue, wearing a kippah. A middle-aged woman stands looking at him.

ADAM

Shabbat Shalom.

INT. SOUND STAGE- DAY

Adam holds a tray of coffee, a bundle of dry cleaning, and a bag from Whole Foods. He talks on the phone as people come up and take coffee and the dry cleaning, the child actor takes the bag from Whole Foods.

ADAM

(into his phone)
"Big pimpin', spending G's, I be
big pimpin' on b-l-a-g's"

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- DAY- CROSS CUT

Emma's in her scrubs eating a sandwich.

EMMA

Those aren't even the words-

The Child Actor holds up a box of tampons- pissed.

CHILD ACTOR .

What the fuck?

ADAM

(covering the phone)
Sorry. Those are for.

A female producer walks by, grabs the tampons.

PRODUCER

You're the best!

EMMA

Just come over later-

ADAM

Oh man, I can't, I'm doing so much crazy sex stuff, I am exhausted. Emma, is there a word for when you've been pimped raw?

EMMA

That's too bad you can't come over. Because I'm naked right now.

Adam freezes. Emma tries to quietly chew her sandwich.

ADAM

Yeah?

Oh yeah, I'm so naked, Adam, and I'm just lying on a big bed with lots of... turkey...

ADAM

(a beat)
So you're at work and you're eating
a sandwich?

EMMA

Totally.

ADAM Mustard or mayo?

EMMA

Both.

INT. GROUNDLINGS- DAY

Adam is doing improv in an improv class- Funny faces, big gestures. He catches the eye of a girl. She smiles at him. He looks surprised, suddenly realizing the possibilities.

EXT. GROUNDLINGS PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Adam is making out with one of the girls from his class, Joy, up against his car. They talk as they kiss:

JOY

You're so funny in class-

ADAM

Thanks-

JOY

Do you think I'm funny?

ADAM

It was funny when you were Hillary Clinton and you got eaten by that bear. I didn't know Hillary Clinton could scream like that-

JOY

Yeah?

ADAM

Wow. Yeah. You're so talented.

Adam's phone rings.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(into phone)

What?

PMMA

This is bullshit.

ADAM

Oh, I'm sorry, can't talk, I'm groping someone against my car.

Joy gives him a funny look.

EMMA

Fuck you.

ADAM

Fuck you.

Adam hangs up the phone, smiling.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Hey, you want to get out of here?

INT. ADAM'S HALLWAY- LATER

Emma is knocking on Adam's door. Adam opens it, sees Emma smiles.

ADAM

(sings)

"Hey jealousy, I'm gonna drive around this town- let the cops chase us around-"

EMMA

Stop. Stop singing that.

Joy walks up to the door.

JOY

Hello?

EMMA

Hello.

ADAM

Oh Joy, this is my-

I'm his doctor. I did his testicle transplant.

JOY

Oh my god!

EMMA

Yeah, we had to do an emergency ball removal. We actually replaced them with the balls of a small donkey.

JTOT

Oh my god, you have donkey balls?

ADAM

I should have told you.

EMMA

I just have to do a quick check on them.

JOZ

But it's so late-

EMMZ

Yeah, isn't it?

JOY

(a beat)

Are you trying to get rid of me so you can have sex with him?

EMMA

Yes, that's right.

ADAM

I'm sorry, Joy. You're sort of a pawn in a larger game. It's my fault-

JOY

Bitch.

EMMA

Ho.

ADAM

This is amazing.

JOY

Slut.

Pumpkin.

YOU

Pumpkin?

EMMA

You look like a pumpkin, bitch.

JOY

(pissed, confused)

What?

EMMA '

Ring, ring, it's the pumpkin patch, they want their pumpkin back.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- A LITTLE LATER

Emma and Adam, going at it.

ADAM ·

Oh my god, you were crazed, I felt like Flava Flav-

EMMA

Just shut up and fuck me.

INT. ADAM'S BEDROOM- NIGHT- LATER

After the fact.

ADAM

Wow.

EMMA

So I think your balls are going to be fine.

ADAM

I noticed you didn't say I had a donkey cock.

EMMA

I got you a birthday present. Close your eyes.

ADAM

(closed eyes)

My birthday was two weeks ago. And we said No Birthdays.

EMMA

Open them.

Emma is holding a rubber chicken with a ribbon tied around its neck in a bow.

ADAM

Oh my god.

EMMA

I just- I figured you were the kind of guy who'd like a rubber chicken.

ADAM

Yes. I am that guy.

EMMA

It's like: What's funnier than a rubber chicken?

ADAM

Nothing. Nothing is funnier than a rubber chicken.

EMMA

You can put it in a pot.

ADAM

Throw it in the shower when someone is showering.

EMMA

Hit people with it.

ADAM

And they're like: Aaah, why are you hitting me with a rubber chicken?

They kiss, it's tender.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I love it, I love my chicken. What are we doing? I have to take you out. I have to go on a date with you.

EMMA

What do you mean?

ADAM

Like a date. Like I pick you up. We talk about our favorite books and TV shows and I pay for everything and then you reward me with an overthe-jeans cock rub.

EMMA

That sounds terrible.

ADAM

Come on, I'll take you to a museum.

EMMA

Why would I want to go to a museum?

ADAM

· (kissing her)

Um. To learn about art.

EMMA

Is this what you want?

ADAM

So much, so much it's freaking me out.

EMMA

Okay.

ADAM

(celebrating)

Yes! Yesssss! We're going on a date! We've had so much sex we can go on a date now!

Emma laughs and hits him a couple times with the chicken.

EXT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- DAY

Adam waits outside his car with flowers. Emma, with a hoodie over her scrubs, stands across from him.

ADAM

You look great.

EMMA

I look like shit on a biscuit. What are those flowers for?

·· ADAM

(handing her the flowers)

You.

EMMA

Why?

ADAM

I don't know, because you're my flower.

EMMA

(annoyed)

That was pretty fucking cute.

ADAM

I know. I'm good at this.

They get into the car. Adam opens the car door for her.

EMMA

How long does it take to go to a museum? An hour?

ADAM

We're going to the Getty.

EMMA

2 hours?

ADAM

Jesus Christ.

INT. ADAM'S CAR- MOMENTS LATER

On the way to the Getty. Adam is driving. Emma sits next to him, uncomfortably holding the big bouquet of flowers. Neil Diamond's "Cracklin' Rosie" is playing.

EMMA

I can't believe you made fun of my music when all you do is listen to Neil Diamond.

" ADAM

I made a date mix.

· EMMA

(can't help smiling)
Oh god.

ADAM

(singing along)
"Cracklin' Rose, you're a storebought woman, but you make me a
sing like a guitar hummin', so hang
onto me, girl, as our song keeps
runnin' on, play it now, play it
now, play it now my baby-"

Adam turns the music down.

ADAM (CONT'D) What did you do today?

EMMA

I checked 5 prostates and I drained a genital wart.

Adam turns the music up. /

ADAM

"Find us a dream that don't ask no questions- bah, bah, bah-"

EXT. GETTY MUSEUM- LATER

Adam has the museum guide open. Emma looks around, a little lost.

ADAM

So we're gonna hit up Decorative Objects and Vases and then we're going to check out Antiquities and Manuscripts- and then snake back around and see the Dutch masterpieces, holla!

EMMA

Okay- where's the bathroom?

ADAM

We don't have time for the bathroom. You're gonna have to man up.

He takes her arm and they run off.

INT. GETTY MUSUEM- LATER

Adam and Emma stand in front of a painting.

ADAM

This one is called The Triumph of Chastity. The swan represents chastity.

Emma puts her arm around him and starts to kiss his neck.

EMMA

(while she's kissing him)
Oh yeah? That's so interesting-

ADAM

No- no, kissing on the date-

She keeps kissing him, he's enjoying it.

ADAM (CONT'D)

No- not in front of "The Triumph of Chastity."

JUMP CUT- Adam and Emma in front of another painting.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I bet you can't guess what this one's called.

EMMA

Um. "Man with a pink flower."

ADAM

You're right!

The painting is literally: A man with a pink flower.

JUMP CUTS- A series of paintings with the Madonna, Jesus, Angels.

(ADAM (CONT'D)

So I guess there are no paintings of enormous dreidels.

EMMA

Oh, I think I saw one called "Jew Eating Baby."

JUMP CUT- Van Gogh's Irises.

EMMA (CONT'D)

This one's good. Is it for sale?

ADAM

This was Vanessa's favorite.

Emma looks at him. Adam's lost in thought.

EMMA

Hey, I think I've got to get back.

ANAM

No, come on, you've got to see the garden, it's like a gay Japanese monk had a nervous breakdown with a pocketful of seeds.

EMMA

Adam-

EXT. GETTY MUSEUM- GARDENS- LATER

Outside the museum, a gorgeous view, weird cactus flowers arranged in a circle.

EMMA

It's beautiful.

ADAM

I told you.

EMMA

(a beat)
What are we doing here? Why do we have to do this?

ADAM

Do what? Spend time with each other that doesn't involve ripping our clothes off, time that does't involve you texting me at 1 in the morning and me running over like your little sex bunny-

A nearby kid covers his mouth and starts giggling.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(to kid) ·

Sometimes bunnies can be bad.

The kid giggles more. An angry parent shepherds the kid away, glaring at Adam.

ADAM (CONT'D)
This is what a relationship is!

No it's not! Maybe that's what you did with Vanessa or whoever, but that's not who I am, Adam. This stuff freaks me out.

ADAM

I want to be nice to you and do nice things for you-

EMMA

You already do nice things for me! You make me laugh and you fuck my brains out.

Some people look over.

EMMA (CONT'D) (lowers her voice a little)

Why do we have to do what everyone else does?

ADAM

Because I can't do it doing anymore if you're not my girlfriend!

EMMA

Why does it matter if I'm your girlfriend or not, Adam? Why do I have to be yours?

ADAM

Because I'm tired of pretending that I don't feel anything, I'm tired of pretending like it doesn't kill me to think that you're with anyone else- This is what people do, Emma- they buy each other flowers, they go to museums, they don't sleep with other people-

EMMA

Oh you mean like your parents? Like my parents? Why would we let ourselves get hurt when we don't have to?

ADAM

Because I want to get hurt by you. If I'm gonna get hurt, I want you to hurt me. Be my girlfriend.

No.

ADAM

Goddamn it. You drive me crazy-

EMMA

You drive me crazy-

ADAM

I wish there was some way I could legally cage fight you.

EMMA

Build it! Build the cage.

ADAM ·

I will.

EMMA

I'll take you down. I'll take you down to Chinatown. I'll serve you dumplings filled with me kicking your ass.

ADAM

What?

She slaps his hand. He slaps her hand back. They start slapping each other's hands.

EMMA

Why are you messing everything up?

ADAM

Why are you afraid of being loved?

EMMA

Why did you get cockblocked by your father?

A guard comes over.

· · · GUARD

You guys need to keep it down, this is a meditation garden.

ADAM

This is our way of meditating.

GUARD

("you guys are assholes")
Yeah.

He walks away. They whisper back and forth, fast and without expression, while pretending to look at the flowers. They keep slapping each other on the hands, but they try to do it so people can't see them.

ADAM

I want to lock you in a tiny, windowless room with just my butt.

EMMA.

I wish you were a hamster so I could buy you from a pet store and then feed you poison lettuce.

ADAM

I wish I was a hamster, so I could play dead, and then when you put your hand in the cage, I would jump up and kill you.

EMMA

Impossible.

ADAM

Fine, I'd jump on your face and I wouldn't let go, and your whole life people would be like: "Why do you have a hamster on your face?" Why won't you be my girlfriend?

EMMA

What if we get sick of each other and you get angry because I work all the time and then I stop working and then I never do all the things I want to do- and-

ADAM

You think anyone does all the things they want to do, Emma?

· · EMMA

What if we have kids and then we hate each other and we have a horrible divorce just like your parents?

ADAM.

Then the kids will start a rock-band together like Oasis.

What if I get cancer and you don't want to take care of me?

ADAM

Then you should hire a hit man to kill me-

EMMA

What if I'm never around and sometimes I'm mean to you and we only have sex on our anniversary?

ADAM

We'd take a cruise to spice up our love life!

EMMA

I don't want to take a cruise to spice up our love life!

ADAM

We'd go to couples therapy-

EMMA

What if you have an affair with our couples therapist?

ADAM

We'll go to a couples therapist with female facial hair.

EMMA

What if you have an affair with a model?

ADAM

You'd be proud of me!

EMMA

You're right, I would-

ADAM'

And I'd just have sex with the model a couple times and then I'd buy you a diamond necklace and apologize.

EMMA

I don't want a diamond necklace because you slept with a model!

Emma pushes him, he falls into some flowers.

ADAM

I'll never give you a diamond necklace!

Emma jumps in the flowers with him.

EMMA

I want a diamond necklace!

ADAM

I'll give you one every day!

They grab each other and start making out. They pull away from each other and keep pushing each other.

ÉMMA

I want to microwave your dick-

ADAM

I want to tit-fight, that means I want to punch you in the tits a lot.

They start making out again.

A guard comes over and grabs them- one on each of his arms.

A father, holding his Toddler daughter, watches them.

FATHER

(whispered to the girl) Please don't grow up.

INT. ADAM'S CAR- DAY- LATER

Adam drives Emma in silence. Van Morrison's "Have I Told You Lately That I love you?". They're both miserable.

INT. ADAM'S CAR- EVENING- LATER

Outside the hospital. They sit in the car.

EMMA

(a beat)

I cna't. I told you in the beginning. It's not who I am.

ADAM

(a beat)

I don't think I should see you again.

TIMMA

I know.

ADAM

Because I can't keep doing this.

EMMA

I know, I get it.

ADAM

You do?

EMMA

Yeah. So. Good-bye.

Emma gets out of the car.

ADAM

I'm really not going to see you again.

EMMA

I know. I think that's probably smart. Good-bye.

ADAM

Yeah. Bye. See ya! Not! Not gonna see ya.

Emma leaves, shuts the car door. She walks into the hospital, upset, trying to keep it together.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- CONTINUOUS

Emma walks up to the elevators. She stands with some nurses. On her face— What just happened? What did I just do?

ADAM

I'm really not going to see you again.

Emma looks up- Adam is standing across the room, by the doors. The nurses look at her, confused.

EMMA

I. know.

ADAM

Seriously. No more. Not going to happen.

I know.

ADAM

Good-bye.

They look at each other- waiting for something to happen. The elevator dings. She gets on. He watches her get on.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- ELEVATOR- CONTINUOUS.

Emma stands on the elevator, almost at the point of breaking down.

EMMA

Shit.

BACK TO ADAM:

ADAM

Fine, great.

Adam walks through the hospital doors, back to his car.

EXT. OUTSIDE UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- CONTINUOUS

Adam pulls open the car door, grabs the bouquet of flowers. He gives them to a couple heading into the hospital.

ADAM

Give these to the sick people.

They take the flowers, Adam gets back in his car, slams his door shut, drives off, as we hear "Your Body is a Wonderland" blasting from the date mix.

INT. CLUB- NIGHT

Days later. Eli, Scottie, and Adam at a club. Adam's wasted and dancing with some girl.

AĎAM

Yeah, yeah, we're bumping and we're grindin'- we're in da clubaaaarggh-

SOME GIRL

What?

EXT. CLUB- LATER

Adam is making out with the girl against of his car. They're both wasted.

ADAM Let's get out of here.

SOME GIRL I'm not looking for a relationship-

ADAM

Me neither! That's so funny, neither one of us wants to mean anything to other one- we just want to hook up! Like fish! Like a fish hook!

(puts his finger in his mouth like a fish hook)

Oo, sex doesn't mean anything, aaagh, I'm a fish! Look at me, I like sex and I'm a fish.

SOME GIRL (weirded out)
Hey, I think I left my purse in there.

ADAM .

No, where are you going? Let's hook up and not give a fuck about each other! I want that too! I don't care about you at all! Where are you going?

She's gone. He puts his head against his car. Another girl walks by.

ADAM (CONT'D) Hey, hey, buy me a shot.

INT. CLUB- NIGHT

Adam is drunkenly making out with a girl. Scottie and Eli watch.

SCOTTIE I can't believe it. He's on fire. ELI

I think what we have here is an important life lesson: When you hate everyone and you don't give a shit, a lot of girls want to have sex with you.

EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT .

Adam is making out with another drunk girl.

ADAM

I don't want a relationship right now-

EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Another girl, another night.

ADAM

I'm just not very good with relationships-

EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Some other ho.

ADAM

I won't be able to call you, I'm getting sent to Guantanamo tomorrow-

EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Same deal. Adam stops to throw up- as he throws up, he farts at the same time.

ADAM

I just farted right when I threw up.

The girl is running away.

INT. BEDROOM- MORNING

A girl sleeping in a bed. Adam sneaking out of the bedroom.

EXT. HOUSE- MORNING

Adam walks out of a house, quietly closing the door behind him. It's clearly the morning after.

OVERLAPPED WITH:

ADAM (O.S.)
I think guys should make an effort
to be more polite. Like if you know
you're never going to call her
again, at least send a Thank You
Card.

INT. GROUNDLINGS STAGE- NIGHT

Adam at the mike.

ADAM

I like to go the extra mile. If I'm drunk and pass out before you cum, I'll send you a gift certificate to Bed, Bath, and Beyond.

People seem to be digging it, Adam is enjoying it. He seems more comfortable in his skin.

INT. AGENT'S OFFICE- DAY

Adam is shaking hands with an agent, it's the end of the meeting.

AGENT

So I got some commercial auditions lined up.

ADAM

Great, I'll do anything that makes any kind of money. Just maybe not something where I have to ride a horse and then underneath it says: Herpes.

AGENT
Got it. Say hi to your Dad for me.

ADAM You know my Dad? AGENT

Yeah, he told me to go see your show.

ADAM:

Oh. He did?

This comes as a surprise- it's not clear what Adam thinks.

INT. ADAM'S CAR- DAY- LATER

Adam hits his head a couple times on the steering wheel, then picks up his phone.

INT. ALVIN'S KITCHEN- CROSS CUT

Alvin is paying a pot dealer. He counts out money. The pot dealer waits with an enormous baggie of pot.

ATOTN

Adam?

ADAM

Dad.

ALVIN

Hey, I wanted to call to- I know you're probably mad at me, but-

ADAM

Thank you. Dad. For a lot of things.

Alvin smiles, relieved.

·ALVIN

Yeah kiddo, I can do some things right.

(to dealer)
Is this an eighth?

ADAM.

Are you buying drugs right now?

INT. UCLA HOSPITAL- EXAM ROOM- DAY

X-ray slides up on a lit screen. Emma, all business, talks to LUCILLE, an older woman patient.

(robotic)

As you can see, you have a growth in your breast. We're going to do some more tests to see if it's actually cancer. Do you have any questions so far?

LUCILLE

(a beat)

Just one. Can you repeat what you just said once more like I'm a human being?

EMMA

Oh. I- um.

LUCILLE

Why don't you just sit here for a moment? Just sit with me. And then try again.

EMMA

I have a lot of-

LUCILLE

Sit down.

Emma sits down, surprised.

LUCILLE (CONT'D).

Here. Take my hand.

Emma takes her hand.

LUCILLE (CONT'D)

Now we're just going to sit here for a moment.

EMMA

I'm sorry. I don't what it feels like-

LUCILLE

It feels like this.

They just sit there for a moment.

EXT. UCLA HOSPITAL PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Emma is leaving work. Dr. Metzner catches up with her.

DR. METZNER Hey, I have an hour-

EMMA

I don't.

DR. METZNER
Okay, so what am I supposed to do?

EMMA

Your wife?

Emma smiles and keeps walking, checking her voicemail.

ADAM

(on the voicemail)
Hey it's Adam, I don't know if
you're free tonight but I have a
show and you're probably working,
but I just thought I'd-

Emma hangs up and starts sprinting to her car.

INT. GROUNDLINGS STAGE- NIGHT- LATER

It's a pretty full house. Adam on stage into a microphone. He's more confident, comfortable in his own skin.

ADAM

(into mike)

I used to be a fat kid. When I was growing up, I would tell people I was in that movie "Honey, I Blew up the Kids". Like: I'm not actually fat, I just got enlarged by a secret growth ray.

Emma is in the back row with a proud smile.

INT. GROUNDLINGS STAGE- NIGHT- LATER

After the show. Emma is looking for him in crowds of people. She sees him, talking to a couple girls. He's different-confident. She panics a little, turns and leaves.

Adam looks around, looking for her. He doesn't see her, goes back to talking to a girl.

INT. BAR- NIGHT

Weeks later. Emma, dressed up pretty, sits at a bar with a Mike, he wears a flashy suit.

MIKE

I do international finance, I put together financing packages for overseas ventures. If I had to describe it in a word, that word would be: Hardcore. So- you're like a nurse?

EMMA

A doctor. That's how I know your grandma. She made me sit with her till I could talk to her like a human being. And then she gave me your number.

MIKE

Right, I usually don't go out with people my grandma tells me to go out with, but she promised me you were beautiful. And, you know, I'm relieved, because now I know Grandma's not going blind.

Emma smiles. Mike puts his hand on hers.

EMMA

Mike.

MIKE

Yeah.

EMMA

Do you think we could take it slow?

MIKE

Really? Because my Grandma also said you looked easy.

Emma's surprised.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'm kidding, my grandma didn't say
that.

Emma laughs, drinks some beer.

ANGLE ON- the TV over the bar. There's Adam, happy, swinging on a swing. Underneath it says: Chlamydia.

As we hear:

SANRA (O.S.)

Emma!

INT. LAX- DAY

It's Sandra Franklin, Emma's mother jogging down the hallway towards Emma, standing in baggage claim. Emma smiles and holds out her arms. They hug. Sandra covers Emma in kisses.

EMMA

Mom! Hi!

Sandra takes out ridiculously large, cheesy sunglasses.

SANDRA I'm in Hollywood!

Emma smiles and looks over her mom's shoulder to see a man coming towards them, big, built, vacant expression.

SANDRA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

That's Tuck.

EMMA Mom! Who is Tuck?

Tuck has reached them by now.

TUCK ·

Hey, I'm Tuck.

SANDRA -

(as Randy Jackson) "Hollywood baby!"

EMMA

Don't do that voice in here, Mom.

SANDRA

(again) "Hollywood!"

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD- DAY

They are all on a tour bus going on a Celebrity Homes Tour. The guide is speaking Spanish. Emma's on the phone.

I'm sorry, Mike, I can't hear you-I'm on a Celebrities Homes Tour. (covering her phone) Mom, this is in Spanish.

SANDRA

It doesn't matter, we can still figure out where they live.

GUIDE

Spanish-Spanish-Harrison Ford-Spanish-Spanish-

SANDRA

See? I love Harrison Ford.

MIKE (O.S.)

You should come hang out tonight-

TUCK

You love Harrison Ford more than me?

SANDRA

(kisses him on the cheek) No, of course not-

TUCK

Yeah, you better not.

Emma is disgusted.

MIKE (O.S.)

I want you to meet some of my friends. They're all bringing their girlfriends-

EMMA

(uncomfortable)
You want me to meet your friends?

GUIDE

Spanish-spanish-spanish-Denzel Washington, Justin Timberlake-

SANDRA

(whispered, confused)
Oh! Do they live together?

EXT. VENICE BEACH- DAY.

Emma and Sandra walk ahead. Tuck walks behind. The sidewalks are filled with freaks- performance artists, tattoo artists, drunks, teenagers, beggars, skate-boarders.

SANDRA

I don't think this is fun as Universal Studios.

EMMA

I'm sorry, I only have one day off, I wanted to take you to the places. I love. Mom, can we talk about-

An artist sits on a stool surrounded by caricatures.

SANDRA

Hey, let's get him to draw your picture-

EMMA

No!

SANDRA

Come on. How much?

ARTIST

For a pretty lady, 15 bucks.

SANDRA -

Is that a discount?

EMMA

. Mom, it's okay, I got it-

Emma sits down. The artist starts to draw:

'EMMA (CONT'D)

What are you doing with Tuck?

SANDRA

What do you mean? I like him. He takes care of me.

EMMA

Why do you need to be taken care of, Mom? why can't you take care of yourself?

SANDRA

I can't, Emma, it's not who I am. I did a lot of drugs and I went to a lot of protests so you could have everything the boys have. Good for you. But this is my life, and this is how it turned out. I never thought I'd be alone like this, I thought your father was going to be there.

EMMA

Thank god he wasn't-

SANDRA

Don't say that!

EMMA

What, Mom? You never did any of the things you wanted to do-

SANDRA

I wanted to be there for your father and I was. I wanted to raise you and I did. Don't tell me that wasn't important. Now, I want to be loved. That's what I want-

EMMA

By Tuck?

SANDRA

Why don't you take some time out of your schedule to love someone and then come talk to me-

Tuck comes up.

TUCK

Hey, come on, we're going to go back to the hotel, I don't like it here. Bunch of freaks.

EMMA

Why don't you stop telling her what to do, Tuck? Okay? She can do what she wants! She doesn't need you!

SANDRA

Yes. I do.

Sandra takes Tuck's arm.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
We're going back to the hotel. Why
don't you call me when you want to
apologize?

EMMA

Yeah, Mom. Sounds great.

Sandra and Tuck head back to the car, with their arms around each other.

The artist hands her the drawing: She looks like a monster, with fangs and claws. People are running away from her, screaming and scared.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(a beat)
Okay. Would you possibly be aware
of some way that I could get
unbelievably high in the next 5
minutes?

INT. MAKE-UP TRAILER- SAME DAY

A make-up artist is putting bloody gore on Adam's head. There's a logo for a TV show on the chairs.

ADAM
Sorry- I'm nervous, it's my first
line on a TV show.

MAKE-UP ARTIST Oh yeah? What is it?

ADAM

I say: "Put down the gun!"

The make-up artist attaches small chunks of brain down his face.

MAKE-UP ARTIST
I guess he doesn't put down the gun.

ADAM

No, it looks like he doesn't.

INT. BAR- DAY- LATER

Mike sits with a bunch of preppy guys watching a game on the TV over the bar. Their preppy girlfriends are talking in a clump. Emma, now very stoned, stands with the girls.

GIRLFRIEND #1
I finally got the flowers figured out, but there's so much dress-drama. I'm doing a princess cut but I don't want all the poofs-

GIRLFRIEND #2
Oh I love the poofs!

EMMA

(giggling)

Poofs.

GIRLFRIEND #2

(ignoring her)
I just don't think you can have too
many poofs-

EMMA

(giggling more)
I poofed in my pants.

INT. SOUND STAGE- DAY- LATER

Adam is in wardrobe wearing bloody clothes with a massive, disgusting head wound. He's talking to a 2 or 3 other guys with head wounds. They're all doing Christopher Walken imitations.

A PA walks up to the group.

P.A.

(whispered)

Your phone has been ringing for the past half-hour. Do you want to take it? It's from, uh, "Do Not Call Her"?

Adam grabs the phone.

ADAM

(into phone)

Emma?

INT. BAR BATHROOM- DAY- CROSS CUT

Emma, high out of her mind, curled up in a ball in the bathroom.

EMMA

Adam. Adam. I'm stoned and everyone's talking about weddings.

ADAM

I'm there.

Adam starts running.

HEAD WOUND GUY What's going on?

ADAM
I'm sorry- Can you tell them I have
an emergency-

HEAD WOUND GUY Dude, you can't go out there like that!

Adam's running and can't hear.

ADAM (into phone) Where are you?

EXT. HIGHWAY- DAY

People in a car are looking over at another car, scared.

ANGLE ON- Adam, still in wardrobe, driving as fast as he can.

BACK TO THE BAR:

Mike's got his arm around Emma, who is up against a wall, her eyes darting around- Who are these people?

BOYFRIEND #2
Babe, can you get me some nuts?

GIRLFRIEND #2 From the bar?

BOYFRIEND #2 No, deez nuts.

The guys slap hands, everyone laughs, Emma is freaking out.

Suddenly, she looks up, smiles. One of the girlfriends looks up and screams.

ANGLE ON- Adam, in a bloody wardrobe with a massive head wound, standing in front of the table. They're just staring at each other grinning.

MIKE

Emma?

EMMA

(still staring at Adam)
I'm sorry, Mike, I have to go. This
man needs medical assistance.

EXT. BAR- DUSK

Emma and Adam run out of the bar, laughing. They're grabbing each other, kissing.

· EMMA

Adam Kurtzman.

ADAM

Emma Franklin.

They kiss some more. People walk by, surprised or confused to see someone with a massive head wound kissing someone. A big scoop of his brains fall on the sidewalk.

EXT. VENICE BEACH- SUNSET

Adam sits next to Emma on the beach watching a big, beautiful, Venice beach sunset. There's a drum circle nearby.

EMMA

My mom's in town, she's wearing big sunglasses and randomly yelling out "Hollywood Baby!" She has a new boyfriend. I was mean to him.

ADAM

Why?

EMMA

I don't know.
(a beat)
(MORE)

EMMA (CONT'D)

After my dad got sick, my mom would try to feed him dinner and he'd spit up the food- he'd yell at her. He'd blame her because he couldn't swallow. And she just kept feeding him.

(a beat)
She told me I don't understand,
because I've never been in love.

(a beat)
But that's not true. Because I have been. I am.

ADAM

You hurt me. A lot. A lot.

EMMA

I know.

(a beat)
Am I high or is the sun setting?

ADAM No, you're just high.

EMMA

It's beautiful.
(a beat)
Come home with me tonight. Adam?

ADAM

(a beat)

Of course I'm coming home with you, are you kidding me?

They kiss. It's kind of a desperate kiss, like they're both trying to say something they can't say.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT- LATER

Emma and Adam are kissing, taking off their clothes. It's still urgent, desperate.

ADAM

What is it about you? Why can't I get enough of you?

· EMMA

I missed you so much-

ADAM

You're gonna kill me-

I love you. And I can't see how I could ever love anyone else.

Emma slips her shoes off. Adam sees her do it, this is everything he's always wanted. He kisses her back.

This is a different kind of sex- it's intense, intimate. I don't know how much of it we see, but they're looking into each other's eyes, not speaking. It takes them by surprise.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT- MOMENTS LATER

Emma and Adam, after the fact. They're both a little freaked out.

Adam has his hand awkwardly draped over her shoulder. It's not comfortable for either one of them.

EMMA

That was.

ADAM

Yeah.

EMMA

(a beat)
Hey- tomorrow, maybe we should
finally have breakfast?

ADAM

Yeah. That sounds good.

Emma looks happy, closes her eyes. Adam keeps his eyes open, scared out of his mind.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- MORNING

Emma wakes up alone- Adam's gone. She doesn't seem surprised.

EMMA

Yeah.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- DAY

Two days later. Emma is looking at her phone- there are no messages. Sandra and Tuck are visiting the hospital.

SANDRA

I thought you might call.

I just, I had to go into work.

Emma looks down the hallway.

ANGLE ON- Dr. Metzner discretely brushing some hair off the face of Connie, the other female resident. Dr. Metzner sees her looking at him.

Emma has no reaction.

SANDRA

No, I understand, you're busy. I'm so proud of you, it's such a great big hospital-

TUCK

We saw Carrot Top.

SANDRA

Oh! I forgot to tell you! We were getting a bagel and he was getting a bagel too. And that's the whole story.

TUCK

Stars- they're just like us.

EMMA

(looking at her phone again)
That's exciting.

SANDRA

Why do you keep looking at your phone?

Dr. Metzner walks up.

DR. METZNER
You must be Dr. Franklin's Mom.

. SANDRA

Oh. Yes, I am. Hello.

DR. METZNER

How long are you here?

SANDRA

Just till tomorrow.

TUCK

We saw Carrot Top.

DR. METZNER

Well, I can't compete with that, but I can tell you that we're lucky to have her here.

(joking)

Now get back to work, Emma!

Sandra and Tuck laugh as Dr. Metzner walks away.

SANDRA

(soft, to Emma)

Who's he?

Emma's looking at her phone again, distracted.

EMMA

What?

Sandra looks at Emma, worried— she can tell something's not right.

EXT. HOTEL- DAY

The next day. Emma is putting her mom's bags in the car. Tuck honks the horn.

- TUCK

(from the car) Flight leaves in 45 minutes!

SANDRA

Okay Tuck! Emma-

EMMA

You should go-

SANDRA

Wait. I wanted to say something-

EMMA

Come on Mom, you don't have to-

SANDRA

Listen to me. I could never stand to see you in pain- you're my child. And I think you knew that, and I think you got good at being strong for me. But, Emma, I'm telling you: Be hurt. I can take it. The world can take it. Don't be so strong, you miss the fun.

(after a couple beats) Okay.

Tuck honks the horn again.

TUCK

(from car)

We're not gonna make it.

SANDRA

We'll make it, Tuck.

Sandra rushes into the car. Emma grabs her mom's hand.

TUCK

(from car)

You're a nice kid.

EMMA

(genuine) .

Thanks Tuck.

Emma waves as they pull out. Watches them go. Gets out her phone- punches some buttons, looking for a number.

EMMA (CONT'D) Hi, Scottie? It's Emma. I know this is weird, but do you know where I can find him?.

INT. GROUNDLINGS STAGE- NIGHT

Right before Adam's show- Alvin and Vanessa are there, Eli, Scottie, the gay Dads. Adam's behind the mike.

ADAM

(laughing at himself) Hello Los Angeles.

Emma, with a hoodie over her scrubs, comes in the back.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Someone told me recently that I look like Richard Nixon when I cum.

Adam does a little imitation of what that looks like. Emma smiles, kind of embarrassed. She looks over and sees Alvin and Vanessa there too, laughing. She's surprised.

ADAM (CONT'D)

And it suddenly became clear why none of my girlfriends ever wanted to have sex with me. I thought it was just because my dick was too big and it scared them. But apparently that's not the problem. At all. Actually, I've heard it's like acupuncture—you're on your back the whole time and you don't even feel it go in. That's what my ex-girlfriend told me before she started dating my father.

Vanessa and Alvin laugh, Vanessa covers her head with her hand.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Actually they're getting married.
So Mother's Day just keeps getting better and better. (MORE JOKES ABOUT THE DAD)

INT. GROUNDLINGS STAGE- NIGHT- LATER

After the show. Emma is trying to find Adam in crowds of people. She can't find him. She finds Eli.

SCOTTIE
Hey! I'm glad you came-

EMMA

Do you know where he is?

SCOTTIE I don't know- back there?

INT. GROUNDLINGS THEATER- BACKSTAGE HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

Emma walks into a hallway backstage, and sees Adam talking and laughing with another girl- he leans down and kisses her. Emma turns and runs. Pushes people out of her way.

EXT. GROUNDLINGS PARKING LOT- NIGHT- CONTINUOUS

Emma is running over to her car. Adam runs after her.

ADAM

Emma!

It's fine, I just wanted to tell you Good Job.

ADAM

Come.on.

имма

What?

ADAM

I know I didn't stay, and I'm sorry-

EMMA

I don't need the apology shit.

. ADAM

I don't care if you need it, just stop for a second so I can explain-

EMMA

Explain what?

ADAM

Emma, you can't just call me and tell me that now everything's different, now you love me, now you want to be my girlfriend- after I spent months trying to get over you somehow, trying to tell myself to forget you- you can't just call me and expect me to just come running-which I did, I know, but I can't just jump back in, I can't just start over, all of a sudden.

EMMA

I know. It doesn't work that way. I get it.

They look at each other, at a loss.

ADAM

Maybe we just- I don't know, maybe we blew it. Maybe our timing was just wrong-

EMMA

Maybe, but maybe that's just the way it happened. Maybe we were just growing up. But I'm in love with you.

(MORE)

EMMA (CONT'D)

I want to write it on my forehead, I want to buy a t-shirt that's says: "I love Adam Kurtzman" and wear it around all day long. What do you want me to do?

ADAM

I don't know.

EMMA

Why did we waste so much time pretending like we didn't care?

ADAM

Émma-

EMMA

I want that time back. I want to break all those rules. I want to try this. Let's try.

· ADAM

(a beat)

I don't think I can do it again.

EMMA

Yeah. Okay.

ADAM

But we should still, you know, see each other-

EMMA

Come on. We don't have to break up, we never even started.

(a beat)

You're going to be so great.

ADAM

Wait, Emma, I have to go on again-

A guy comes out of the club and calls.

MAN

Hey, Adam, get in here-

Adam runs back to the building.

ADAM

Don't go anywhere, okay-

Emma watches him go. She gets in her car, closes the door.

(into phone)

Are you still working? I'll meet you outside.

EXT. GROUNDLINGS- NIGHT

Adam is sitting on the curb, outside the club. Alvin is sitting down next to him.

ADAM

Is everyone gone?

ALVIN

Vanessa went home to walk the dog. We have a dog now. She named it Freckle. I don't know what to do about that.

(a beat)
I might kill it. I don't know yet.
Only time will tell.

(a beat)
Hey, let's pretend I'm a good dad
and you tell me what the hell's
wrong with you and then I take you
fishing.

ADAM.

I'm completely in love with someone, and I'm brainstorming ways that I can never see her again without ruining my life.

ALVIN

How'd you get so screwed up?
(a beat)
Oh yeah. I did it.

ADÁM

I'm just like you- I'm going to fuck it all up. Like you. Like you gave up on Mom.

ALVIN

(a beat)
When we first had you, we hadn't
slept in days, we were just shoving
food in our mouths over the sink
whenever we could. And finally, I
got it together enough to get some

take-out from one of the restaurants we used to like.

(MORE)

ALVIN (CONT'D)

And I set it all out on the table, and the second we sat down, I think it was the first bite I took, you started crying. And your Mom and I looked at each other and just started laughing-like uncontrollably laughing. We're on the floor, we can't breathe. That kind of laughing.

(a beat)

I'm pretty sure that was the best of moment of my life. If you're not counting anything with a blowjob.

.ADAM

So why'd you start dicking around? Why'd you leave her?

ALVIN

I don't know. I think the simplest answer is: I'm a jerk. And the other answer is: Because at some point, we forgot how to make each other laugh. And if that sounds like a bullshit answer, you're probably right. But if it sounds really deep, then that's good too.

(a beat)
Also just FYI- the first time I cheated on your mom, I was on a lot of blow. So. If you're married and you do blow, try to avoid being around women who want to fuck you. Even fat women. Blow is blind, Adam, blow is blind.

ADAM (a beat) You're an asshole.

ALVIN But you're not. Call her.

ADAM

Don't tell me what to do.

(a beat, smiles)

I'm going to call her.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT- NIGHT- LATER

Emma stands in front of her car. Her phone is ringing, she ignores it, throws it into the car. Dr. Metzner comes out of the hospital, looks at her.

EIMMA

So. Great. Let's do this.

DR. METZNER

Emma.

EMMA.

What do you have- an hour? A half an hour?

DR. METZNER

(a beat)

You don't need me.

EMMA

I know.

(a beat)
So this isn't part of our arrangement, but do you think you could hold me?

DR. METZNER

Yeah. I think so.

He walks up and puts his arm around her.

EMMA

How does this work- head on your shoulder, head on your chest?

DR. METZNER

Whatever you feel like.

She puts her head on his shoulder. It's uncomfortable, but it feels good.

DR. METZNER (CONT'D)

I've got to go soon.

EMMA

(eyes closed)

I know.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT- LATER

Emma is on the bed with the phone to her ear.

EMMA

Mom?

EXT. FRANKLIN HOUSE DRIVEWAY- NIGHT- CROSS CUT

Sandra is in the driveway, Tuck is taking the bags out of the car- it's very late in Michigan.

SANDRA

Are you okay? Honey? We just got home.

EMMA

I think I get it Mom.

Emma starts to cry, hard.

EMMA (CONT'D)

It hurts.

SANDRA

Yeah. It does.

They don't say anything- Sandra sits on the front steps of the house and just listens on the other end as Emma cries.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- DAY

The next day. Adam runs into the door. Waits for the elevator.

INT. UCLA TEACHING HOSPITAL- CONTINUOUS

Adam runs up to the desk.

ADAM

Emma Franklin- do you know where she is?

NURSE

I can't tell you that, and no.

ADAM

What if I start running through the hospital and taking everyone off life support?

NURSE

(not impressed)
I would call Security, like I'm
doing right now.

Dr. Metzner is nearby.

DR. METZNER

Hi. Emma didn't come in today.

Adam's phone rings. He looks down, picks it up.

ADAM

Where are you? Are you at home?

EMMA (O.S.)

Channel 27.

ADAM

Okay, hold on.

EMMA (O.S.)

Channel 27.

Adam goes to the TV in the waiting room, reaches up and changes the channel away from "The Price is Right."

NURSE

You can't change the channel-

Adam gets it on Channel 27- it's Bambi.

ADAM

(into phone)

Fuck. Bambi. Fuck.

NURSE

What's wrong with Bambi?

Adam runs out of the waiting room, as Dr. Metzner watches him go. There's a little regret in his face. Nurse is glued to the TV.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Have you ever eaten deer? It's pretty good.

INT. EMMA'S HALLWAY- DAY

Adam standing outside Emma's door. Knocks. Knocks. He puts his head on the door.

ADAM

(soft)

Please.

Emma opens the door. She's been crying for hours. She looks wild, raw, a hurt animal. They stare at each other from either side of the door.

My dad.

ADAM

I know.

EMMA

Bambi.

ADAM

I know.

EMMA

(after a beat)

If you come in here, you're never leaving.

Adam steps inside, takes her in his arms, she really starts to sob.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(sobbing)
He's just a baby deer.

ADAM

I know, he's a little baby deer.

He just holds her. He starts crying too. They are both crying.

EMMA

Are you crying?

ADAM

Yeah.

EMMA

Why are you crying?

ADAM

I don't know.

They hold each other in the doorway, crying. He hands her the rubber chicken, she takes it, still crying.

INT. EMMA'S HOUSE- MOMENTS LATER

They're still standing in the doorway, crying.

ADAM

Are you good?

I think so.

Emma starts crying again.

EMMA (CONT'D)
I thought I was done.

ADAM
That's okay, that's okay.

She holds onto him. He starts crying again too.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Oh crap.

They hold onto each other, crying ridiculously hard.

ADAM (CONT'D)
What's after Bambi? I brought
Schindler's List.

EMMA I don't know if I can do it.

ADAM You can do it.

EMMA Oh god- I can't do it-

Emma starts kissing him. He kisses her back.

INT. EMMA'S HOUSE- NIGHT- MOMENTS LATER

Clothes, blankets, shoes, socks, a rubber chicken. On the TV Screen, grown-up Bambi is eating a branch. Emma and Adam are kissing tenderly. The crying has stopped for now.

EMMA

Do you think we're the only people who've ever fucked while watching Bambi?

ADAM

Yes. The only ones not in jail.

She laughs. He kisses her some more.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You know what I want to do? I want to buy light bulbs with different wattage so I can see you in every kind of light.

EMMA

I'm gonna make you do push-ups when you're old so your heart stays healthy.

ADAM

I'm gonna- I'm gonna build you a log cabin.

EMMA

(smiling)

I don't want to a log cabin.

ADAM

We're gonna break all those rules.

EMMA

Not the one about calling me in the middle of the day.

ADAM

Not that one. But the one about peeing in front of you. I'm gonna do that whenever I can.

Emma laughs and cries.

EMMA

I'm so glad you're alive.

ADAM

Are you glad I'm making this face?

Adam makes a funny face. Emma laughs.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'm totally, completely, ridiculously in love with you-

Adam kisses down her stomach, she laughs, happy, it feels good... then she turns and sees the TV screen where Thumper thumping his leg.

EMMA

Turn Bambi off- turn Bambi off-

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM- THE NEXT MORNING.

Like the first scene, we are looking at them in bed, from above. But this time, they are asleep, wrapped in each other's arms. I don't know if it's spooning, but it's something tangled. Light is coming in the window. Adam opens his eyes and looks at the sleeping Emma. He leans his head down to hers.

ADAM

Hey.

EMMA (still with her eyes closed)

Hey.

ADAM (whispered, tender) What are we going to have for breakfast?

Emma, still half-asleep, smiles.

EMMA

Bacon.

ADAM
(whispered)
I'm going to get you so much bacon...

Thankfully, we don't have to see that. Fade to black as we hear some amazing song, in my head it's "You Ain't Goin' Nowhere."

The End.