

BFF

Written by

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EXT. A SMALL LIBERAL ARTS COLLEGE- NEW ENGLAND

CHYRON: "1998"

A banner reads "Welcome Frosh!" It is orientation. The beautiful campus is filled with students and their parents, dragging around luggage. KATE, 18, walks across the campus, dragging her duffle bags. She is pretty, cheerful and enthusiastic in only the way a former Girl Scout can be. She is covered in J. Crew clothes and has a beret placed jauntily atop her head.

As Kate walks, she greets other students.

KATE

Hi, how are you? I'm Kate.
(then, to a depressed
student)
I'm so excited to be at college,
aren't you?

DEPRESSED STUDENT

I'm going to hang myself in the
middle of the quad.

KATE

"The quad!?" I love saying "the
quad." It's so college!

She rushes away towards her dorm.

A LEGEND CARD APPEARS: "THE MEET CUTE."

INT. DORM- HALLWAY

AMY, 18, walks down the hallway. She is pretty underneath her post-Courtney Love girl band outfit, and walks down the hallway like she's lived here for years. She's trying to carry too much and dropping things along the way, not caring. Oh, and her luggage is garbage bags. Peeking out from her bag is a three-foot glass bong and a horse head.

AMY

No parents in sight! Third floor!
Who's ready to party?! Whoooo!

COLLEGE STUDENTS

Whoo hoo!/ I am so ready!/ Roll in
the keg, bitches./ You sound fun.

AMY AND KATE PASS EACH OTHER in the hall.

AMY
Nice beret, Lewinski.

KATE
Oh, uh, thanks a lot.

Kate touches her beret then continues down the hall and opens her dorm room. A BLUR dressed like a late 90's Britney Spears RUSHES TOWARDS Kate and hugs her. This is KIM GOLD. AN OLDER MAN is putting together a futon bed frame.

KIM GOLD
Roomie roomie roomie roomie!
I always dreamed I would be roomies
with a girl like you. Did you
climb out of my ear and into real
life, dream roomie?

KATE
Uh, hi, I'm Kate.

KIM GOLD
I totally memorized all your stats:
Kate Reid, 18 years young from
Illinois, enjoys Britney Spears and
kayaking? Am I right? Oh, and your
birthday is December 19th so that
makes you a Sag. I'm sorry, Dr.
Sag, Miss Pre-Med.

Kim Gold jumps up and down, clapping.

KIM GOLD (CONT'D)
Roomies! Yay!

KATE
Were you by any chance a
cheerleader in high school?

KIM GOLD
Uh, were you by any chance a
psychic in high school?

The Older Man shuts his tool box.

OLDER MAN
I should get going, sweetie. I
love you beyond moonlight.

KIM GOLD
I love you beyond rainbows.

Kate watches as Kim Gold and the Older Man START TO MAKE OUT.
They pull away.

KIM GOLD (CONT'D)
Bye baby.

He leaves. Kim Gold turns to Kate.

KIM GOLD (CONT'D)
Isn't my boyfriend dope?

Kate is both stunned and grossed out.

INT. DORM COMMON ROOM- LATER

The room is filled with new freshman. Kate sits with her roommate Kim Gold. A GUY and GIRL RESIDENT ADVISORS perform a scene from a typical college party.

GUY R.A.
Hey you are sure cute. I am a frat
guy from Sigma Kappa Mu, also known
as SKuM! Would you like some of
this mysterious, cloudy punch?

He holds out a blue plastic cup to her.

GIRL R.A.
No thanks. I'm enjoying my diet
beverage right now.

GUY R.A.
But if you drink this punch you
will finally feel the comfort and
ease you crave being so far from
home. It is like a sip of Mom and
Dad. Here. Drink it.

She knocks his cup to the ground.

GIRL R.A.
I said no, SKuM!

The R.A.'s turn to the group, breaking character.

GIRL R.A. (CONT'D)
Watch out for sexual predators.
They are everywhere.

GUY R.A.
And it happens literally every
single day at this institution.
It's a fact.

A cute freshman guy, NICK (a Seth Rogen type), sits near AMY.
He raises his hand.

NICK
It's a fact? Every single day
someone at this small liberal arts
college gets a drink spiked?
Because that seems like a lot.

GUY R.A.
It is a fact that I know...and
other R.A.'s know.
(to the Girl R.A.)
You know that fact, right?

GIRL R.A.
Actually, that does seem like a
lot.

NICK
Because you said "literally" and I
just want to make sure you meant
it.

Amy laughs. Nick smiles at her. The Guy R.A. looks mad. The
Girl R.A. changes the subject.

GIRL R.A.
Now let's pair you guys up with
people you don't already know for
another Ice Breaker exercise...
trust falls!

INT. DORM COMMON ROOM- MINUTES LATER

Kate stands on a table, poised for a trust fall. Amy half-
heartedly holds her arms out while she talks to Nick, who is
paired up with another guy next to her.

NICK
Hey, the guys on the 3rd floor
just bought an electric razor.
We're gonna 'hawk a dude at
midnight. Wanna watch?

AMY
Of course I do. I'm not made of
wood.

NICK
Can you throw in for the keg?

KATE, SEEING AMY'S ARMS OPEN, TIPS BACK TOWARDS HER.

KATE

Faller falling.

Amy looks through her pockets for cash, NOT NOTICING THAT
KATE IS TRUST-FALLING TOWARDS HER. Kate FALLS to the floor.

KATE (CONT'D)
Aaaaa!

NICK
Oh shit. That's bad.

Amy looks down at Kate on the floor, clutching her neck.

AMY
Are you okay?

KATE
What's wrong with you? It was a
trust fall! You were supposed to
catch me!

AMY
But I am a total stranger. There's
no reason you should trust me. I
just saved you from a lifetime of
muggings and rapes. You're welcome.
(to Nick)
There's no trust between me and
her. Right? It's not logical.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS- THE QUAD- LATER

Kate and Kim Gold walk across campus together. Kate is
wearing an enormous NECK BRACE.

KATE
I look like a freak. I should just
transfer. I'm going to be known
here as "Neck Brace" forever.

KIM GOLD
No you won't.

A girl walks by and nods "hello" to Kate.

EAVESDROPPING GIRL
What's up, Neck Brace?

KATE
Shut up, Teddy Bear Girl.

Teddy Bear Girl glares and walks away.

KIM GOLD
No matter what people call you, if they call you Neck Brace, if they call you Boring Kate or Flat Ass, I am here for you. I mean I am the one you should feel sorry for. I am the one who has to be known as Neck Brace's roommate. That's a real stigma.

Kate shakes off her bad mood.

KATE
You know what? I have you as a friend. I don't need this whole school to embrace me. I am just going to do what I came here to do-- throw myself into my studies.

KIM GOLD
Uh, would you mind doing that somewhere else tonight? Arthur's coming to visit. His daughter just had a baby so he's in town for the night.
(whispers)
We might have anal sex.

INT. DORM HALLWAY- LATER THAT NIGHT

CLOSE UP ON A DOORKNOB. There is A PLAID HAIR SCRUNCHIE ON IT. Sounds of sex and giggling come from behind the door. We PULL BACK AND SEE that Kate is sitting on the floor, studying. She has been SEXILED.

KIM GOLD (O.S.)
Arthur!... No I won't call you Grandpa!

More giggling and gross sex sounds come from the room. Kate goes back to studying WHEN SHE SEES AMY EMERGE FROM HER DORM ROOM, EYES RED. Kate strains to see her room-- piles of clothes and books and food thrown everywhere, bags still unpacked, Indian tapestries.

As Amy gets closer, Kate ducks her head behind a book, clearly avoiding her. Amy heads towards the FOOD MACHINES.

AMY

(to the food machine)

Come here, my little Snickers. You are my little baby and I am going to love you by putting you in my belly.

(searches her pocket)

Shit. Hey you, you got change over there?

Kate continues to study, ignoring her.

AMY (CONT'D)

Fine.

Amy sticks her arm into the bottom of the snack machine where the candy comes out. She grabs a Snickers.

AMY (CONT'D)

You're my precious chocolate angel.
I'm going to get you.

As she pulls her arm out, it gets stuck. She pulls harder. Nothing. Again. Nothing. She lies down and pushes her feet against the food machine.

AMY (CONT'D)

Shit. I'm stuck!
(then, to Kate)
Hey, you. Help me.
(no answer)
I know you hear me.

Kate buries her head deeper in her book.

AMY (CONT'D)

Come on, Neck Brace, be a pal. I'm stuck over here.

KATE

Do you really think I'm going to respond to that?

AMY

(sarcastic)

I would appreciate it ever so and will bring you afternoon tea if you would be so kind as to help a brother out.

KATE

Everyone at this school calls me Neck Brace.

AMY

I know. That sucks.

KATE

Because of you.

AMY

I'm really sorry. Can you help?

KATE

What's my name?

AMY

What?

KATE

What's my name? My real name. If you can tell me that, I will help you.

AMY

Oh, okay, easy. Your name is Lisa.

KATE

No, it's not.

AMY

Well, how the fuck am I supposed to know what your real name is, you're Neck Brace. It's your name.

KATE

I'm going to the library.

Kate starts to get up and walk away. Amy calls out.

AMY

Wait, I'm sorry. But look at it this way. If it weren't for me, you would just be some anonymous nerd. But now, you're famous, you're...

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)
(holding up her hand to
signify a name in lights)
Neck Brace.

Kate sighs and begins to help her.

KATE
I am too nice.

INT. DORM HALLWAY- LATER

Kate hangs up the dorm's hall phone and turns to Amy.

KATE
Security's not coming until
morning. So, um, good luck. I
would leave you some food, but,
well, the vending machine...

AMY
Okay, well, I'll probably just hang
out here for a while.

Kate starts to walk away. Amy watches her, then looks at her arm.

AMY (CONT'D)
(to Kate)
So, um, what is your name?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DORM HALLWAY - LATER

Kate sits next to Amy. They are mid-conversation.

KATE
... the thing is, my parents are
pretty angry at me right now and
they keep saying I'm just doing it
to be rebellious but I'm telling
you, it's not that. I just really
prefer Brain Surgery to Oncology,
you know. So what's your major?

AMY
What do you major in to be Oprah?

KATE
Uh... emotional wisdom?

AMY
That's good. That's a major?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DORM HALLWAY- LATER

Kate and Amy look a little more tired but they are laughing. Amy passes Kate the joint they are halfway through.

AMY
I am so glad I kept my emerge-e-
joint in my wallet.

Kate takes a hit.

KATE
Me too! You know what I could
really go for? A Snickers.

They look at the vending machine. Obviously it is out of commission because of Amy's arm and her hand, dangling near the candy bar section. She is stoned so she puts a dollar in and buys a Snickers. It lies near Amy's hand next to the other Snickers.

KATE (CONT'D)
Your hand is so lucky!

AMY
I know!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DORM HALLWAY- LATER

Kate is still trying to figure out how to get Amy out. She finishes rubbing moisturizer all over Amy's arm, then pulls.

AMY
They're going to have to amputate
it. Then I'll be the One Arm freak
and then everyone will just call me
me "uni-limb"..
(a beat)
Sorry about the whole "neck brace"
thing.

KATE
It's okay. I'm sorry I call you
"Druggy Whore."

AMY
I didn't know you did.

KATE
I never said it to anyone. I just
wrote it in my journal.

Amy thinks for a beat.

AMY
I don't hate it.

Kate smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DORM HALLWAY - LATER

It's much later and they look really, really tired. And
emotional.

AMY
And sometimes, I really really miss
my grandpa.

Kate comforts her by trying to wrap her arms around Amy which
is hard considering she has one arm stuck in a vending
machine.

KATE
Me too. Me too.

INT. DORM HALLWAY- EARLY THE NEXT MORNING

Kate and Amy wake to see the SECURITY GUARD approach them.
He removes the bottom of the food machine and Amy's arm is
free. She shakes it out, getting the blood flowing. Kate and
Amy hug.

KATE
You're free!

AMY
I know that now! I've never valued
life so much. There's so much I
can do that doesn't involve this
food machine. I feel reborn!

Amy looks at the grimy Snickers in her hand which is stuck in a claw position. She unwraps it, breaks it in half and hands it to Kate. Kate takes it. THEY EAT IT TOGETHER.

KATE

Thanks.

They start to go their own ways and then...

AMY

I know we just spent like, 12 hours together, but you want to get breakfast?

KATE

Yeah, totally. I'm starving. Let me just change.

AMY

Okay, I'm going to take a fifteen minute disco nap. Can you wake me up when you're ready? I don't have an alarm clock.

Kate watches Amy go, then she HAPPILY BUSTS INTO HER DORM ROOM. There's a scream.

KIM GOLD (O.S.)

Kate! Does a scrunchie on a doorknob mean nothing to you?!

"THE FRIENDSHIP GROWS" MONTAGE:

MUSIC UP: "A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS" by The Beatles.

Note: As the years go by we see Kate and Amy go through many many bad HAIR STYLES AND worse FASHION PHASES.

- Kate and Amy trying on each other's clothes and each telling the other how much better her butt looks in these jeans. They trade a NIRVANA T-SHIRT for a WORN PAIR OF JEANS.

- College campus. A hunger strike is going on in the quad. Amy and Kate walk by, carrying a whole pizza and eating dripping greasy pieces.

- Kim Gold walks up to the outside of her dorm room. There is a SCRUNCHIE ON THE DOOR. Annoyed, she walks away. Inside the dorm room, Kate and Amy laugh and smoke pot.

- Kate and Amy sit at the college cafeteria, SPLITTING ALL THEIR FOOD.

- A diner. Kate and Amy are on a double date with two guys. They won't stop talking to each other. The guys look bored. Kate and Amy are having a great time.

- New apartments. Kate and Amy put together Ikea furniture. Kate completes her dresser quickly. Amy's bed looks like a dying animal.

- Kate's Apartment. A Christmas Tree is up decorated with chop sticks and take out menus and soy sauce packages. Kate and Amy sit under the tree together.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. KATE AND AMY'S BUILDING- DAY

CHYRON READS: "10 YEARS LATER"

A Pre War walk-up in the West Village.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT- SAME

A stark contemporary apartment with almost no furniture or personal items. It is perfectly clean and organized.

Kate, now 28, wearing hospital scrubs, is making coffee. She fills up a cup and walks out of her apartment and across the hall to--

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

Kate lets herself into Amy's apartment. It is the exact same lay out as Kate's apartment, but looks completely different, more like a dorm room. In fact, it looks exactly like Amy's old dorm room-- clothes and books and food piled everywhere and some Indian tapestries hung up. Also a CASSETTE RECORDER AND CASSETTE TAPES strewn all over, as well as many copies of BATTERED CLASSIC NOVELS.

KATE

Wake up wake up wake up.

Amy, also now 28, is fast asleep on a futon on the floor. The Ikea Krumpf bed bought many years earlier is lying in pieces in a corner. Kate takes a sandwich out of Amy's hand and throws it out. Amy wakes slowly.

AMY

Where's my sandwich?

As Kate looks through Amy's cluttered closet, Amy starts to get up.

KATE
I'm trying to find you something
not totally dirty to wear.

AMY
I think your standards may be too
high.

KATE
You know what would look great with
these pants? The--

Amy finishes her sentence, knowing exactly what she's going to say.

AMY
-- red pants thing, I know.

KATE
And the--

AMY.
but I think they make--

KATE
--Your butt look big, I know. Just
wear the --

AMY
--Yeah, that's perfect it really
perks up my lazy boob. But I
haven't seen it in months.

KATE
I could find it. If you just let me
organize your closet for you.

AMY
No. You'd make it look like a
store. Then I'd always feel like I
was shoplifting.

KATE
I feel like you might like that.

AMY
That's a good point. Okay. Maybe
for your birthday.

Amy throws on sweats and heads out her front door. Kate follows. They go ACROSS THE HALL to Kate's apartment.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

Amy opens Kate's door and walks in, while Kate follows. Amy pours herself a cup of coffee, takes a sip and makes a face.

AMY

I'm not going to lie to you, it's a little on the weak side.

KATE

(excited)

I know. It's decaf. I can't be jittery. I'm touching my first brain today.

AMY

Gross, but have fun! Or whatever.

KATE

Thanks, I will. Where's today's temp job?

AMY

I don't know. Boring office with nameless faceless people working for who cares, inc. Nothing as awesome as brain groping.

KATE

(giddy)

I told you it was a live brain, right? Sayonara cadavers!

AMY

Yay!

Kate grabs her stuff, checking a list of things to do.

KATE

Okay, don't forget your dentist at 4:30. Remember, it's a cavity filling so don't drink anything cold after. I paid your bills online so that's done. And Tom's dinner starts at 730.

While she is doing this. Amy is fluffing Kate's hair and making her look much less buttoned-up.

AMY

I finally get to meet Mystery Tom.
I don't know why you've been hiding
him from me.

KATE

I haven't been hiding him from you.
He's a Brain Surgeon. He's busy.

Kate looks in the mirror and checks her hair.

KATE (CONT'D)

(re:hair)

Better.

AMY

Duh.

(then)

I'm just saying, you've been dating
him for three months. I'm meeting
him in the second trimester. Now I
have no choice but to like him.
I hope he thinks I'm hot. He won't
set me up with his friends if he
thinks I'm a dog.

Amy looks at Kate's white Chihuahua, LADY GIRL, who is eating
from her dog bowl.

AMY (CONT'D)

No offense, Lady Girl.

KATE

I'm the one who should be nervous.
I've never thrown a dinner party
before. Unless you count that time
we made weed food sophomore year.

AMY

That was the best party ever. It's
really all down hill from there.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY- LATER THAT MORNING

Amy and Kate walk towards the subway together. Both are now
dressed for work.

KATE

So I'll see you at Tom's tonight.
Don't pull an Amy and be late.

AMY

"Pull an Amy." That's funny.

KATE

It's supposed to shame you into being on time.

AMY

It's not working. I like it.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

What a co-ink!

Kate and Amy see Kim Gold, Kate's old roommate. She is dressed for work, overly fashionable like someone from "The Hills'" threw up on her.

KIM GOLD

You owe me a call, Dr. Roomie.

KATE

I know. I'm so sorry.

KIM GOLD

We should get together for a coffee. I have the funniest story to tell you: I got promoted to assistant to the editor at Elle Magazine.

Pause. Kim is finished talking.

AMY

That's not a story.

Kim glares at Amy.

KIM GOLD

You never change. Still sucking on that 3 foot bong, waste-oid?

AMY

Uh...

(searches for a comeback,
then)

Yes.

KIM GOLD

People I know who go to church will pray for you, Amy. Katie, I'll see you later. Call me or I will murder you in your sleep.

Kim bounces away down the street.

AMY

Thank God we don't have to see her
everyday anymore. Can you believe
she said that about Lt. Bongster?

KATE

I gotta go. Here's your lunch.
PB&J.

Kate hands her a paper bag.

AMY

Yummy. See you tonight.

Kate disappears down the subway.

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT- THAT NIGHT

Amy walks into a very huge and bare looking loft. The dinner
party is in progress. It is very adult looking. Music plays,
probably "The Pixies." TOM walks up to her. He is a good
looking guy, mid-30's, with an impressive head of hair.

TOM

Hey, you must be Amy.

AMY

Yeah, and you are Dr. Tom.

TOM

Or just Tom.

Tom holds his hand out for Amy to shake.

AMY

Put that old thing away, mister.

Amy hugs Tom. It is awkward.

TOM

I'm not much of a hugger.

Amy uncomfortably removes her arms from around Tom.

AMY

Kate has told me so many great
things about you.

TOM

Yeah. Same here.

AMY
Really? Like what?
(he thinks)
Just one thing she said.

TOM
Uh... that she wakes you up every
day.

AMY
(disappointed)
That's not a great thing. That's
just a thing.

TOM
Uh, well... Hey! Let's introduce
you to the gang. Come on in.

They walk inside. There are several people sitting at a long dining room table in Tom's loft, including ROXANNA, 30'S, an energetic, type A personality who talks very fast. Kate is laughing and talking with the guests, then jumps up when she sees Amy.

KATE
Hey, you're here! She's here.
Finally.

Tom introduces Amy to the room.

TOM
Hey, everyone, this is Amy. Amy,
this is Rudy and Ellen. Jesse and
Roxanna, Cheryl and Wendy.

All couples except for Amy. She waves hello.

DINNER GUESTS
Hey!/ Welcome./ We saved pie for
you.

The chairs are all mismatched so when Amy sits, she is on a very low chair. It sort of looks like she is a child. Roxanna turns to her.

ROXANNA
Amy, you look so little down there.
Hello, tiny girl.

She pats Amy on the head.

ROXANNA (CONT'D)
So you and Tom have never met?

AMY

No. Never.

ROXANNA

After 3 months. That's so weird.
Isn't that weird? Strange. Weird.
Odd. It's weird, isn't it?

AMY

It is now.

Ellen turns to Amy.

ELLEN

Should we pull up a chair for your partner?

AMY

Oh, uh, no. I'm not seeing anyone right now. I just keep meeting a lot of jerks. You know how that happens? I'm just going through kind of a slutty phase right now--

ROXANNA

(interrupts)

-- you should be careful, the rates of sexually transmitted diseases amongst young people are really increasing.

ELLEN

People think it's all about HIV, but the stories I could tell. I mean, I could tell stories. I will tell stories.

JESSE

I know. I saw the most insane case of advanced chlamydia last week.

ROXANNA

You did? Why didn't you call me. I would give my left nut to see that.

TOM

And syphilis ain't over, people.

Amy looks around the room.

AMY

Are you ALL doctors?

They all nod.

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

The plates are cleared and people are finishing desert. Kate, Tom and their work friends are all talking and laughing, except for Amy.

ROXANNA

... and then I said "If you don't lose the toes, you're losing the leg. Your call hot shot." Ask me what he said. Go ahead. Ask me. Ask me. Ask me. Ask--

AMY

(snaps)

-- would somebody just ask her?

Everyone gives Amy a look, especially Kate.

TOM

Okay, what did he say?

ROXANNE

He started to cry like a baby. It was kind of sad.

ELLEN

But you were able to save three of them, right?

AMY

You saved 'em? Gross, throw that shit out.

TOM

It's actually a pretty advanced kind of surgery.

AMY

Well, yeah. Duh.

ROXANNA

So what does you do?

Kate jumps in.

KATE

Amy is working on a bunch of opportunities.

ROXANNA

Oh, cool, like what?

AMY

Oh, you know, I'm starting this business where I'm making my own books on tape. I'm midway through Anna Karenina. That motherfucker is long.

There is an awkward pause. Kate explains.

KATE

It's really cool, actually, because she's recording the classics but in a really informal way. I think it's going to really appeal to college kids.

AMY

Yeah, like I improvise lines so students can relate to it better. Like in this one at the end I'll add: "Don't jump under that train, you sad bitch!" And then I'll do this amazing splat sound effect.

TOM

Oh. Neat.

AMY

(annoyed)

Yeah, it's my life's work. It's pretty neat.

Awkward silence.

AMY (CONT'D)

So, anyone watching Idol?

More silence.

AMY (CONT'D)

American Idol? Anyone?

KATE

Amy, we're just all so busy at the hospital there's not a lot of time.

TOM

I don't watch TV.

AMY

What?

TOM

I watch sports, sure, when I can.
But who has time for mindless crap?

AMY

Are you kidding? Is he kidding? TV
is great.

They all laugh.

ELLEN

We just all have lives, you know,
saving lives, so we just don't have
the time.

AMY

TV saves lives. I swear to god, my
grandpa stayed alive an extra two
months to see the finale of The
Sopranos. He was really
disappointed.

KATE

Okay, you guys, let's change the
subject. I think we're boring Amy
with all the medical stuff.

TOM

Okay, let's talk about how you're
going to be chief resident. Does
that count?

Amy is confused when everyone starts to laugh.

KATE

Come on, no hospital talk.

ELLEN

You are totally going to get it,
though, Kate.

TOM

(pointing to his shoe)
See this? It's a shoe and you are
in it. Shoe-in.

Again, they all laugh, except for Amy.

KATE

Enough, okay. Roxanna, what were you saying earlier about your beach house?

ROXANNA

It's in Montauk and it is gorgeous. And everyone needs to come or I will kill you.

KATE

I would love to squeeze in Montauk. We're actually planning on travelling to India this summer.

Amy looks really surprised.

AMY

(confused)

We are?

Tom is amused.

TOM

(to Amy)

She meant me. We. Tom and Kate.

Amy looks around, embarrassed.

AMY

Oh.

(the, to Kate)

But, anyway, you'll hate India. It's hot and humid and instead of toilet paper you have to use your hand to wipe. You could never deal with that.

KATE

(annoyed)

Yes I could.

TOM

Amy, I've been to India a few times. It's completely safe if you get the shots ahead of time. It's so amazing there. A whole family will be your man slaves for fifty cents a day.

(off Amy's weirded-out look)

Amy. I'm just kidding. I'm a liberal. I drive a hybrid.

Amy watches as everyone once again laughs really hard. Tom and Jesse even high-five.

KATE
Tom's really funny.

AMY
When?

KATE
(wipes her tears)
I've never met anyone so funny.

ROXANNA
He is hilarious! I cannot stand it.
I can't!

ELLEN
He's like the Chris Rock of New
York hospital.

ROXANNA
And he does a great Chris Rock! Do
it! Come on, do your Chris Rock. Do
it.
(to Amy)
The patients love it.

TOM
That's how I I keep 'em in
stitches!

Everyone starts to roar again. Amy groans.

INT. NEW YORK HOSPITAL - SPLIT SCREEN

Kate's on a phone in the middle of the ER. It's pretty chaotic.

KATE
(into her phone)
Hey, Amy, want to get a drink
tonight? I haven't seen you in
days. I need to talk to you.

A bleeding man bursts through the door and collapses in front of Kate.

KATE (CONT'D)
I should go.

INT. AMY'S TEMP JOB - SAME

Amy sits at a cubicle.

Amy
(into the phone)
Oh yeah. Me too. I am super duper
busy over here.

She hangs up and picks up a tape recorder and opens up a copy of ANNA KARENINA, then talks into the tape recorder.

AMY (CONT'D)
"All unhappy families are alike;
each unhappy family is unhappy in
its own way."
(then, in Russian Accent)
So all the families hung out and
did vodka shots and waited for anti-
depressants to be invented.

She nods, pleased, then pushes her work aside and calls out to the office at large.

AMY (CONT'D)
Hey, is it anyone's birthday today?
I'm in a cake mood.

INT. NYC BAR- THAT NIGHT

Amy is sitting at the bar having a drink when Kate meets her. She slides a beer over to Kate who sits down.

KATE
Thanks.

AMY
Such a shitty day. They actually
made me fax things. Why are you
smiling?

KATE
I feel happy, actually.

AMY
Oh good. That is such a relief. I
thought I'd meet you and you'd be
all crying and freaking out.

KATE
Wait, why? I told you I had news.

AMY

Yeah. You broke up with that awful Dr. Tom, right?

Kate's whole demeanor shifts.

KATE

You really think he's awful?

AMY

Of course. I am a human being who sees and hears.

KATE

You don't think he's kind of a little... adorable and great?

AMY

What? No. Come on. Of course not. You know better than that. Please, he is like worse than that guy you dated who pooped on your floor. When are you dumping him?

Kate sits for a moment and then--

KATE

We're engaged.

AMY

What?

KATE

I said we're engaged.

AMY

I know, I said "what?" like "are you kidding?" not "what?" like I didn't hear you. I can't believe you're marrying that guy. That is the stupidest idea you've ever had.

KATE

Well, what do you know about relationships? The longest you've ever been with anyone was six months.

AMY

Who did I date for six months?

KATE

The guy in that band with that hair.

AMY

Because he was on tour for five months. Anyway, I'm not talking about a relationship, I'm talking about a guy who isn't right for you.

KATE

Of course he is, I'm in love with him.

AMY

No way.

KATE

Yes, I am. And you better start accepting it.

AMY

He is in a totally different place in life than you. He has a whole career. And he's got to be what like 48?

KATE

He's 31, and I have a whole career, too. Remember when I went to med school for five years?

AMY

He thinks he's like this hilarious person. Re-enacting a hilarious Dave Chapelle routine doesn't count as him being funny. And I can't pin down why, but I think it's racist.

KATE

I think he's funny.

AMY

You're wrong.

KATE

I am wrong?

AMY

Yes, it's not subjective. It's like if I say "Hitler is evil" that is objectively true. This is the same thing.

KATE

Why am I defending my relationship to you?

AMY

Because this is what we do.

(then)

You were so awful around him and his friends. Like a totally different person. You said "ginormous." That's not a word.

KATE

God forbid anyone is in the least bit different from you.

AMY

What is happening to you? I mean when we first met you had more to talk about than marriage and tracheotomies.

KATE

We were in college. I grew up. I got a life. And I feel like you hate me for it.

AMY

I don't hate you. I hate your boyfriend and all of his friends. And their boring jobs and the things they talk about.

(thinks)

But the girl at the end of the table with the horse laugh and the horse face I actually did just hate. I hated her.

KATE

Well, maybe if you were willing to change at all from the eighteen-year-old you were.

AMY

I've changed. I have a career too, you know.

KATE

Yeah, recording your own books on tapes with funny voices. Good luck on that one.

AMY

Oh, sorry I didn't do exactly what my mommy and daddy told me to do without ever wondering how I felt. At least I don't live my life like I'm ninety-five.

KATE

You live your life like you're five and I'm your mommy. I do everything for you. It's like I'm breast feeding a giant adult baby who sucks only life out of me and not nutrients and anti-bodies.

AMY

Who asked you to do it anyway? Why don't you stop trying to take care of me all the time. Stop trying to control everyone and everything all the time. Relax, Grandma.

KATE

Maybe I will stop.

AMY

Maybe you should if you're going to resent it so much.

KATE

Okay, then.

AMY

And good luck trying to have fun with those assholes at the hospital. Live it up with the horse laughter.

A Guy at the Bar sidles up to them.

GUY AT BAR

Ladies. You like to party? You want to come to my house and wrestle until my wife gets home?

AMY

We are in the middle of a fight.
Stop hitting on us. No one likes
to party and no one likes you.

GUY AT BAR

(sulky, walks away)
Everyone likes to party... I like
to party...

Amy turns seriously to Kate.

AMY

You know, I just think this guy is
a mistake. Who you choose to hang
out with says a lot about a person.

Kate looks at Amy for a moment, then...

KATE

(pointedly, re: Amy)
Yeah. Exactly.

Amy is surprised and can't hide it. They stare at each
other.

KATE (CONT'D)

I don't want a best friend who
can't accept the person I'm in love
with.

AMY

So what? This is it? Are we
breaking up?

KATE

We can't break up, we're not a
couple. But I guess we shouldn't
talk for a while or see each other.

AMY

That is breaking up!

KATE

Okay, yeah, then we're breaking up.

Amy watches Kate walk out the bar. The Guy at the Bar sidles
up to her again.

GUY AT BAR

Our three way just became a 2 way.
That's cool. You're the hot one.

Amy grabs her purse and sadly leaves the bar too.

LEGEND CARD: "THE BREAK-UP"

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT- DAY

Kate tells Tom the whole story over breakfast.

TOM

Now we can be each other's best friend.

Kate laughs really really hard.

KATE

Yeah, right.

TOM

Why not? My parents are best friends.

KATE

Tom, your parents are really dull. Who else would have them?

(off his look)

What? You say it yourself. I am just quoting you to you.

Tom picks up the phone.

TOM

Let's call the gang from work.

KATE

That's a good idea.

TOM

Roxanna is always telling me how much she loves you.

KATE

(perks up)

I love her too. And she's new blood.

Kate listens to this. He's right. She gets up from the couch.

KATE (CONT'D)

Okay. Yes. Thanks, sweetie. You made me feel better about this Amy disaster. Much better.

TOM
 (hopeful)
 Like a best friend would do.

KATE
 Not gonna happen.

LEGEND CARD: "SEEING OTHER PEOPLE."

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- DAYS LATER

A HUGE PYRAMID of Chinese Food boxes is in the middle of the room. The room is dark, except for "Beaches" playing on the TV. The door bursts open. It is Amy and Kate's good friends, another best friend duo, SARAH AND LARA.

SARAH
 What's that smell?

LARA
 What if she's dead?

SARAH
 Kate said she was freaking out.
 But this is worse than I pictured.

Amy tries to hide under a plaid comforter. Lara pulls the comforter off of Amy. Amy shrieks as if she is an animal.

LARA
 Amy, stop it. You have to get out
 of the house. Just because you and
 Kate aren't talking, you have a
 full life.
 (re: books on tape)
 You have a great family, a career--

Sarah looks at the jumbled pile of classic novels and cassettes.

SARAH
 (quietly)
 Let's not get crazy.

Amy moans.

LARA
 Come on. Let's go air you out.

INT. NYC BRUNCH PLACE- LATER THAT DAY

An unhappy Amy sits at a booth with SARAH AND LARA.

AMY

I actually forgot what it felt like
to not be watching "Beaches."

SARAH

Don't worry about this fight. You
and Kate will totally make up.

Amy shakes her head.

AMY

Really. We won't. We've had fights
before, this is different. This is
it.

LARA

Wow, she sounds serious. No more
Amy and Kate.

SARAH

It's so sad. Friendship is
supposed to be forever.

Amy starts to sink into despair.

LARA

Don't worry, Ames, we are both
totally here for you except for the
times when we're having plans with
Kate.

AMY

Thanks. I just really feel like
this whole thing is getting in the
way of my work.

A WAITER brings waters to the table.

WAITER

Here you go, guys. Sarah and Lara
with ice. Amy, room temp. Where's
Kate today?

SARAH

Amy and Kate aren't friends
anymore.

WAITER

(to Amy)

I thought you and Kate were
lesbians.

AMY

No. We were best friends.

WAITER

Really? I never questioned it.
Weird.

(he starts to walk away
and then turns back)

But sometimes?

Amy gives him the finger as he leaves. Sarah hands Amy a
menu.

LARA

Go ahead and order. Anything you
want. It's on us.

(off Sarah's look)

Except the tip.

Amy glumly looks at the menu.

AMY

What are you getting?

SARAH

Me and Lara are splitting the egg
white scramble and the waffles,
right?

AMY

I'll get in on that.

LARA

It wouldn't work to split it three
ways. That's not enough food.

AMY

We could get three things and split
them three ways.

SARAH

We already got the starch thing and
the egg thing. We don't need
anything else.

LARA

I've never heard of 3 way
splitsies.

AMY

So what? It would be a new adventure.

(reads menu)

Hey, what about a frittata?

SARAH

I don't like frittatas.

LARA

Is it a quiche? Is it a pot pie? Who knows?

SARAH

Who cares?

Amy can't deal with it anymore. She yells out.

AMY

What am I supposed to do! Why did you drag me out here?! I'm not ready!

The restaurant stares at her.

SARAH

That was really loud. You are really losing it!

LARA

(to Amy)

We come here all the time. There aren't a lot of breakfast places in Park Slope so don't ruin our status here.

SARAH

If you do that again, you're going to have to leave.

Amy gets herself together.

AMY

I'm sorry Lara and Sarah. You know what? I've been going splitsies with Kate since college. I am not half a person. I am free. I am going to have 2 whole entrees myself. And what if I don't finish it? So what? This is great. I don't need a best friend to define who I am or split pancakes.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

It's time to get some work done and
get to know the most important
person in my life.

(off their looks)

Me. I mean me.

LARA

Oh I get it.

(to Sarah)

Did you have any idea who she
meant?

Sarah shakes her head.

INT. CENTRAL PARK- DAY

A running club jogs through Central Park. Kate jogs with
Roxanna. Tom and Jesse are not far behind.

KATE

I can't believe you guys have the
energy for a running club after
working all week.

ROXANNA

I just feel like I have no right to
heal bodies and not take care of my
own, even though I eat McDonald's
like 3 times a week. Don't tell!

KATE

I won't if you don't tell anyone at
work about my horrible crystal meth
habit.

Roxanna and Kate laugh.

ROXANNA

I also think you should join my dog
club and the judo class I belong
to. You in?

KATE

Yes. It's great to have friends
who actually get up and do things.
Amy always thought it was stupid to
join clubs. She said it was just
exercise for people who can't get
laid.

ROXANNA

That's crazy. I fill every single
minute of my life with activity.

(MORE)

ROXANNA (CONT'D)

Every single minute. Right now I am accomplishing a closeness with you. That is fulfilling to me. Every minute I am growing. If I am not then life is a waste.

KATE

That's a great philosophy. I'm just always too tired after work to do anything.

ROXANNA

Listen to me. A great man once said: "All we have is time and it is up to us to figure out what to do with it."

KATE

I love that. Who said that?

ROXANNA

Actually it was me!

KATE

Really? You made that up? It sounds familiar. Are you sure it wasn't Benjamin Franklin?

ROXANNA

I don't know. I have so much happening I don't really have time to look it up and be sure, I just know I live it and that's all I need to know, you know?

Kate nods.

ROXANNA (CONT'D)

Also, an old lady was fondled in my building so I'm organizing a self-defense club. You have to come.

KATE

My social calendar is clear. I'm up for anything.

Tom and Jesse catch up to the women. Tom jogs up to Kate.

KATE (CONT'D)

She's great. It's like all these years with Amy kept me from knowing all the great people there were out there.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT

The clock reads 5:00 PM.

Amy sits on the floor with a copy of David Copperfield and speaks into a tape recorder.

AMY

David Copperfield which is by Charles Dickens. I know a lot of you are probably laughing at the word "dick" right now, but actually in this time period "penises" were probably not even known as dicks yet so no one at this time thought his name was as hilarious as they probably would if they lived now...

CUT TO:

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT

The clock reads 5:11 PM. Amy is now looking through the newspaper for movie times.

INT. NYC MOVIE THEATER- NIGHT

Amy sits in a movie theater with a giant soda and popcorn waiting for the movie to start. She is on her cell phone.

AMY

Yeah, Sarah, I'm at the movies alone. I love it. I love being alone, it turns out. Every time I reach for the popcorn there's not already a hand in the bag. Okay, I'll call you from dinner. I'm taking myself to sushi.

She hangs up the phone. She turns to A COUPLE next to her.

AMY (CONT'D)

Just so you know I'm not the sad girl going to the movies alone. I am choosing to be alone as a way to remember that my best friend is me. Okay?

The couple gets up and moves seats.

AMY (CONT'D)
Good, now I can spread out.

INT. SUSHI BAR- LATER THAT NIGHT

Amy sits in a sushi bar by herself, looking bored, drawing pictures of sushi on her napkin. She tries to engage the sushi chef, but he makes gestures like he does not speak English even though he is not Japanese.

INT. KATE AND AMY'S APARTMENT- HALLWAY- ANOTHER DAY

As Kate leaves her apartment, in a judo outfit, she sees Amy fumbling for the key to her apartment. They look at each other.

KATE
(curtly)
Amy.

AMY
(looks at her outfit,
laughs hard)
What a spaz.

KATE
(ignores this)
I'd like my Nirvana t-shirt back.

AMY
Our shirt? Fine if you give me the
party jeans.

KATE
Fine.

An OLD GUY who lives in the building waves to Amy.

OLD GUY
How are you?

AMY
Okay.

OLD GUY
Good. And how are you Kate?

KATE

Actually, unbelievable. I'm just on my way to judo class with my new unselfish amazing work friends.

OLD GUY

How nice.

Amy pipes in.

AMY

I know I said I'm just okay, Ruben. But I actually wasn't finished with my answer. What I meant was: "Okay, are you ready? Because I am high on life and hopped up on possibilities."

KATE

Ruben.

(grabs the old man's face)

Look at me! Did I tell you about how open-minded and independent my work and now life friends are?

AMY

Ruben, did you know that these groceries I am carrying are for a dinner I am making for a person who isn't an uptight controlling bitch: me.

KATE

Ruben, what I've been thinking about lately in life is how someone so completely co-dependent on someone for 10 years and who has no idea how to cook, can make dinner for themselves. Let's ponder that, shall we?

Kate walks away, annoyed with the whole thing. Amy, desperate, turns to the Old Guy.

AMY

So what are you doing for dinner?

He walks away, she stands there, alone.

INT. NICKS'S APARTMENT - ANOTHER NIGHT

Amy and Nick, the guy from the college trust fall, stand in her living room facing the TV. They hold tennis rackets and mime hitting the ball while playing Wii tennis. Amy does a fancy move while drinking a beer and holding the remote.

AMY

Yes! Backhand shot, drinking a beer, turning up the volume! Suck it!

Nick goes behind the couch, climbs over it while swinging and singing "Like a Virgin."

NICK

Over the couch, reverse backhand, singing Madonna. Game, set, match, suck that!

AMY

Damn you.

NICK

I'm sorry. I'm just that good.

Nick goes over to his computer. Amy lights a joint.

NICK (CONT'D)

Yes! I just sold my belt buckle for 25 bucks. Hello, sweet lady rent.

AMY

Selling your old crap on Ebay might be an even cooler job than temping. I should get into it.

NICK

It's more challenging than you might think.

AMY

Really?

Nick joins her on the couch and takes a hit of the joint.

NICK

No.

She laughs.

AMY

See? This is awesome. I knew it was a good idea to call you. I just mean, hanging with dudes. Who needs Kate, right? Women are crazy. I mean, I don't need to spend all day talking about emotions.

NICK

Isn't that kind of what you are doing right now?

Amy's not even really listening to him.

AMY

Exactly! And that's why I am writing off girls. No more girls as friends.

(she gestures to herself,
then Nick)

This is good. This is simple. You don't judge me if I forget to pay some bills that result in the loss of power and or telephone service, or drop a piece of pizza behind the TV until maggots develop.

NICK

No, I do not. I forgot my brother's wedding.

AMY

And I don't judge you for that. God, this is so refreshing. This is how friendship should be.

They toast.

AMY (CONT'D)

You want another beer, pal?

NICK

I don't not want another one, chum.

We FOLLOW Amy into the kitchen. She gets a couple of beers from the fridge, then goes back into the living room. NICK IS COMPLETELY NAKED.

AMY

Oh god, what are you doing?

NICK

What?

AMY

Why are you naked? What is happening?

NICK

I just assumed we were going to have sex.

AMY

Why? Why? Why would you assume that? We were just talking about how we were such good friends. Put on some pants.

She throws him his pants. He starts to put them on.

NICK

Yeah, exactly. Then one of us offers the other one a massage and the rest is history.

AMY

No. No. No. I need a friend. That's the whole point!

INT. OFFICE - A FEW DAYS LATER

Amy is in the break room, talking to a CO-WORKER who is pouring coffee into her mug. Amy is going through the fridge.

AMY

Can you believe that? I mean, I don't even get how he got his pants off so fast.

CO-WORKER

So how long did it take you to get him out of your house?

AMY

Oh, I kicked him out right after we had sex.

CO-WORKER

You had sex with him?

Amy pulls out a pudding marked "DAVE" and starts to eat it, moving away from the fridge.

AMY
(matter-of-fact)
Yeah, it was pretty good, actually.
But I don't think a guy is good
best friend material. Unless he's
disgusting or you're disgusting,
sex will always get in the way.

In the background, Dave is searching through the fridge for his pudding.

AMY (CONT'D)
Want to go to lunch?

CO-WORKER
You seem nice, but I have a
personal rule about not hanging out
with temps. Sorry. One of them
stole my identity last year.

AMY
(sad)
Oh. Okay.

Amy sadly finishes her pudding as the Co-worker leaves.

INT. AMY'S PARENT'S APARTMENT - DAY

Amy opens the door to her parent's apartment and finds her mother, CAROL, putting on lipstick and ready to go out.

CAROL
(startled)
What are you doing here?

Amy comes in and immediately starts talking.

AMY
(depressed)
Hey, Mom, I've been thinking about
this me and Kate stuff, you know.
I know this is the best thing. For
both of us. I wish her well.

CAROL
That's great. And generous. And
it's okay not to feel great and
generous, you know. You can be
pissed.
(then)
Now go take a walk and digest that.

She shuttles Amy towards the door.

AMY

Mom, I know I can be pissed. I'm not one of your patients. Please don't tell me to feel my feelings.

CAROL

I don't "tell" people to do anything, Ames. I help "lead" people to the answers they already have.

(beat)

Now go home and think about this stuff. Maybe go visit Nana. No one's checked in on her this week. That would be nice. Okay?

Amy gives Carol a weirded out look. Carol starts to push Amy towards the door.

CAROL (CONT'D)

We'll talk about it later. Now, please, I'm trying to get ready to go out.

AMY

Oh, okay, where are you going?

CAROL

Out.

AMY

Yeah, I figured. Where?

CAROL

Does it matter? I'm old. Who cares?

AMY

Why are you being weird?

CAROL

Why are YOU being weird?

Amy

Wow, they teach you that in shrink school?

Carol looks at her watch, then shuttles Amy towards the door again.

CAROL
You better leave now. Your father
and I may want to make love.

AMY
Uch.

The buzzer rings. Carol answers it.

CAROL
Hello?

DOORMAN (O.S.)
Kate Reid is coming up, Mrs.
Grossman.

AMY
Kate's here?

Carol comes clean.

CAROL
Oh, fine, yes. I'm having coffee
with Kate.

AMY
WHAT?

CAROL
Don't have an overreaction. Kate
has been in my life for years. Now
we're both in the medical field. I
can't abandon her just because you
have.

AMY
She abandoned me!

CAROL
Kate actually said she thought this
was a good thing for both of you.
I didn't know she was waking you up
and picking out your clothes for
you in the morning. That's not
emotionally healthy.

AMY
I can't believe this.

CAROL
You just said you wanted her to be
happy.

AMY

Well, that was a lie. Obviously.
Jesus, you're a shrink. You should
pick up on that.

The doorbell rings and Carol opens it. Kate hugs her.

KATE

So good to see you!

She stops hugging Carol when she sees Amy glaring at her.

CAROL

Amy stopped by unannounced.

AMY

Nice mother! I am going to see
someone who actually cares about
me.

CAROL

It would be great if that person
was your Nana.

AMY

Well too bad. It isn't!

Amy storms out.

INT. YONKERS- NANA'S NURSING HOME- DINING ROOM - DAY

Amy helps a very old lady, NANA, push her walker into the
dining room of a nursing home.

AMY

Remember the talks we used to have
when I was little, Nana?

NANA

No. I remember you were messy and
watched a lot of TV.

AMY

You're so funny.
(leans her head on Nana)
I've been kind of lonely lately
without Kate.

NANA

You need to find someone new.

AMY

No no. It's too soon. I'm not ready. I'm--

NANA

(interrupts)

Oh my! Look at who is also eating their lunch.

Amy looks and sees another very old lady and a woman Amy's age, RACHEL (Rachel Dratch) are sitting at a table eating lunch.

NANA (CONT'D)

(feigning surprise)

What a surprise. It's Ada and her granddaughter, Rachel. Ada tells me Rachel has been in graduate school for so long and doesn't have any girl friends.

RACHEL'S GRANDMA

It's true.

RACHEL

Grandma!

NANA

This is my granddaughter, Amy. Her best friend didn't want to be friends with her anymore. Said she was too needy.

(to Amy)

She said needy, right? Oh no. It was co-dependent. That's right.

AMY

Nana! Please.

(explains to the women)

It was more of a mutual break.

RACHEL'S GRANDMA

Please sit with us. We happen to have two open seats which is a complete coincidence. Sit.

NANA

I think we will.

Nana and Amy sit. They whisper to each other.

NANA (CONT'D)
 You said you were lonely. And I
 never liked Kate. Rachel will be
 good for you.

AMY
 I can't believe you're setting me
 up.

Amy looks over at Rachel. They smile at each other
 awkwardly.

AMY (CONT'D)
 This is embarrassing.

RACHEL
 I know. Hey, I like your bracelet.

Amy smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. NANA'S NURSING HOME DINING ROOM- LATER

CLOSE ON Amy and Rachel having a great time talking.

AMY
 ... I cannot believe I actually
 like you. When I saw you sitting
 there I was like, she looks like
 the biggest loser I've ever seen.

RACHEL
 And I was like, she's wearing a
 vest. Okay, who in their right
 mind wears a vest? How do I talk
 to this person who is wearing a
 vest? Am I like: What up, Vest
 Person?

AMY
 It was because my Nana made it for
 me. Oooh, sorry, Nana.

She looks over at her Nana. PULL BACK and see... The dining
 room is cleared out. Rachel and Amy have been talking for the
 whole lunch service. The two grandmothers are almost asleep.

NANA
 I need a nap.

RACHEL'S GRANDMA

I as well.

AMY

Yes. Totally. Grandmothers. Go
take naps.

The grandmas walk off.

RACHEL

You want to come over some time.
Rent DVDs. Order take out.

AMY

Sure. Yes. When?

RACHEL

(looks at her watch)
Uh... how about a quarter to...
now?

AMY

Let's go.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Rachel and Amy hang out and drink beers and talk. They are
both getting pretty drunk and having fun talking.

AMY

... and I thought I didn't need a
best friend, but it turns out being
a lone wolf is actually lonely not
just wolf-like.

RACHEL

I know. In 9th grade my best
friend frenched our science teacher
and I told everyone and she hated
me forever, but it was true so why
am I the one who suffers?

(then)

So basically Kate left you for a
guy?

AMY

I mean it was a bunch of stuff, but
when Tom and her got serious that's
when it all fell apart.

RACHEL
Ditching you for a dude? That is
so like anti-woman.

AMY
I know, right?

RACHEL
Yes. She might as well stomp on
everything our forewomen ever tried
to do for us. She might as well
kick Gloria Steinem in the ovaries.

AMY
Exactly.

RACHEL
She might as well take a bunch of
bras and un-burn them.

AMY
Yeah!
(thinks)
I can't really visualize that. But
I get it.

Amy takes another beer, opens it and starts to drink.

AMY (CONT'D)
You're so great, Rachel. I mean
the odds of my Nana setting me up
with a friend and me actually
getting along with her are so
astronomical. Nana can be really
pushy sometimes.

RACHEL
I know. Sometimes my grandma can
be a total fucking cunt.

Amy stops, weirded out. She tries to roll with it.

AMY
Oh... uh, yeah, uh, so can mine.

Rachel finishes another beer.

RACHEL
I wish a nurse would shove a turd
down her throat while she was
sleeping.

(MORE)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Then I'd never have to hear her miserable whiny voice again. You know?

AMY

Uh... yeah.

RACHEL

Oooh, I have an idea. Let's go to a liquor store and get stuff to make blue Hawaiis! Fun!

Rachel grabs her purse. Amy follows her out the door.

EXT. YONKERS 7-11- LATER THAT NIGHT

Rachel and Amy exit the store carrying bags. There are some NINTH GRADE GUYS hanging out in the front with their skate boards.

AMY

You are acting way different than you did at lunch.

RACHEL

I am greater than ever. I took five of my grandma's pain killers. That beer really jump started those little bitches.

Rachel makes the sound of an engine revving. The teens, JOEL AND LEW, check out Rachel and Amy as they walk by.

TEENS

Hot old chicks.

RACHEL

You shorties talking about us?

AMY

Oh god. No.

LEW

Who wants to know?

RACHEL

Just a hot old chick with a pocket full of some drugs.

JOEL

No shit? Really?

RACHEL
You want in?

LEW
Yeah, the money's back at my house.

RACHEL
Right on right on. Hop in, men.

As Lew and Joel go strap their bikes to the back of Rachel's car, Amy talks to Rachel privately.

AMY
Listen, I've had a really good time with you, but I probably should get going.

RACHEL
No! I have never had so much fun with a friend.
(starts to get choked up)
I took a bunch of Grandma's pain killers so why am I still in pain? Is it because emotional pain cannot be killed?

AMY
I really should probably get going.

RACHEL
Are you a mean person? Because a mean person would leave a sad person. That is what a mean person would do.

Amy feels guilty.

AMY
Okay, I guess I'll stick around for a little while.

Rachel unlocks the doors to her car.

RACHEL
Who wants shot gun?

As Amy gets into the back seat, Rachel whispers to her.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
I'm gonna sell them my grandma's anti-seizure medication. I would never give them the good stuff. Suckers.

INT. JOEL'S ROOM- LATER THAT NIGHT

A teenage boy's room with pictures from Maxim plastered to the wall and video game stuff everywhere. Rachel and Lew make out on an unmade twin bed. Amy sits with Joel at his computer, critiquing his MySpace page.

AMY

Why is this the picture you have up? No offense, but you look crazy. It's not flattering at all.

JOEL

But I look pimp.

AMY

Using slang makes you sound dumb. Just so you know.

Rachel pushes Lew away and calls out to Amy.

RACHEL

Amy! I just found out I graduated from junior high on Lew's birthday. I mean the actual day he was born. Isn't that cool?

(to Lew)

You have condoms right?

AMY

Rachel!

RACHEL

(snaps)

Be cool.

LEW

My dad gave me some. My parents broke up. Now he says he's a player. So embarrassing.

Lew reaches into his back pocket and pulls out his wallet, then a condom. Amy is horrified.

AMY

Rachel, I'm going to the bathroom.

RACHEL

Leave your shoes so I know you won't ditch me.

EXT. JOEL'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Amy, barefoot, runs for her life down the darkened streets of Yonkers.

INT. NEW YORK HOSPITAL- THAT NIGHT

Kate walks with Roxanna.

KATE

... so you really think I have
chief resident locked?

ROXANNA

Kate. Calm down. You are wasting
energy.

KATE

So that means you really think I
could get this? Like really? Or
like really really?

ROXANNA

Haven't you checked the betting
pool Jesse's running? Your odds are
even right now. How much could
change in 2 weeks?

KATE

I'm sorry. Tom is so wrapped up
with talking about honeymoon places
and wedding stuff, he won't indulge
me. Am I being annoying and
obsessive about this chief resident
thing? Do I talk about it too
much?

ROXANNA

(yes)

No, not at all but just know if I
looked spaced out when you talk
about it, it's just the way I
process information and it does not
mean you are boring me. It's just
the way my face falls sometimes.

KATE

Oh, okay. Good.

Kate and Roxanna look down at the end of the hallway. Kate is surprised when she SEES AMY. Amy looks horrible, haggard, dirty and still barefoot from her night in Yonkers.

KATE (CONT'D)
(to Roxanna)
See you later.

Roxanna walks away. Kate approaches Amy.

AMY
(awkward)
Hey, sorry to bother you. I knew
you were working the night shift.

KATE
Yeah? So what's up?

AMY
Want to have coffee? Or like sushi
or something?

KATE
What? No. I'm working.

AMY
Forever?

KATE
Of course not. But I just don't
think it's a good idea. We've
talked about this. I have to go
back to work.

Kate is halfway down the hall. Amy really doesn't want her to leave. She calls out to Kate.

AMY
I have an illness.

Kate turns around.

AMY (CONT'D)
I'm really really sick. And it's
bad... I'm talking about the Big
C.

KATE
Chlamydia?

AMY
No. Cancer.

Kate, shocked, stares at her, then leads her into a storage room.

INT. NEW YORK HOSPITAL- STORAGE ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Kate leads Amy inside the storage room. The shelves are filled with hospital supplies. It is empty.

KATE

When did you get the diagnosis?

AMY

That's not important. I was getting bad sore throats and then all of a sudden: ka-boom! So I wanted you to be with me all the time because we laugh together and people say that laughter is the best medicine and if they are alive to say it then it's got to be true, right?

KATE

Okay, just calm down. Now what kind of cancer did the doctor say it is?

AMY

Oh, you know, just like an all over cancer. Like a general cancer-y kind of Barbara Hershey "Beaches" kind of cancer.

Now Kate realizes she is lying. She starts rummaging around the storage room as they talk.

KATE

You know, there was this visiting physician here who recently told me the most touching story about these kids in Wisconsin or India or something and one of the kids in their class got cancer and to show support for him, they...

Kate TAKES A PAIR OF ELECTRIC CLIPPERS OUT OF A STORAGE BIN.

KATE (CONT'D)

...all shaved their heads. You're going to lose your hair anyway. Let's get it over with.

Amy is surprised. Kate plugs in the clippers and they start to buzz.

AMY
That's such a nice offer, but I
don't want you to have to shave
your head. I'll be brave.

Kate is really challenging her now.

KATE
Don't be brave on my account.

Amy has no choice but move closer to Kate and the clippers.

AMY
Just a little off the top, ha ha.

Kate turns on the buzzers and starts to shave off a piece from the back of Amy's hair.

KATE
Wow, this is going to take years to
grow back.

Kate holds up the big chunk of hair in front of Amy's face.

KATE (CONT'D)
Now let's do the front.

Amy leaps away from her.

AMY
Okay! I don't have cancer! I lied!

KATE
I know! I'm a doctor, dumb-ass.

AMY
I was desperate! I miss you.

Kate pauses for a moment.

AMY (CONT'D)
And to be fair, I actually do have
a sinus thing that isn't especially
comfortable. If I had health
insurance I would probably go to a
hospital so that counts, right?

Kate walks away. Amy yells after her.

AMY (CONT'D)
Fine. Go save lives or whatever
you and your new friends do.

KATE
Okay. You know why my new friends
are so great? Because they don't
pretend they have cancer!

Kate, angry, leaves Amy alone in the storage closet.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT- DAYS LATER

Tom watches as Kate puts a pink satin ballerina looking
outfit on Lady Girl and rants about Amy.

KATE
... I mean it was the lamest lie
I've ever heard.

TOM
(re: Lady Girl's outfit)
What is she wearing? She looks like
a Romanian gymnast.

KATE
It's for Roxanna's dog's birthday
party.

TOM
Right, of course.
(then)
Hey sweetie, my mom called. She
said you never called her back
about the rehearsal dinner color
scheme and--

Kate, not listening, interrupts.

KATE
Now I am free to be friends with
Roxanna and the work gang without
feeling guilty all the time.
People who are like me. It's math.
It just makes sense.

TOM
But babe, maybe Amy--

KATE
She pretended to have a fatal
illness, Tom.
(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)

She didn't even do any research.
How hard is it to look up "cancer"
on Wikipedia and have her facts
ready? I can't deal with her
anymore. I'm not in college where
that stuff is funny.

TOM

I don't think it's funny and you
know I know funny.
(changes the subject)
So when you call my Mom about the
rehearsal dinner--

KATE

-- at least I have Roxanna now. It
feels good to have a woman I can
talk to again.

Tom is clearly getting annoyed at Kate.

TOM

(dryly)
You can cross "find a new best
friend" off your "things to do"
list.

KATE

(laughs)
That's not on my list.
(beat)
I can't lie. It is.

Kate kisses Tom goodbye, then leaves.

INT. KATE AND AMY'S APARTMENT- HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

Kate and Lady Girl walk by Amy's apartment. Amy, HER HAIR COVERED IN A WOOL SKI CAP that is pulled menacingly low over her forehead, glares at them as they walk by her door. (Note: After the hair shaving Amy is seen in different hats, hair extensions, anything to try and cover up the shaved patch.)

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Amy and Nick are in bed together, post sex. She is still wearing the wool ski cap.

NICK

Take off the hat.

AMY

No way.

NICK

You look pretty like a sexy bald lady.

Amy takes the hat off. She has a tiny bald patch. Nick says nothing. He is trying hard not to laugh.

AMY

Shut up.

Nick kisses her and then hops out of bed.

NICK

I've got to get up.

AMY

Checking your auctions, Ebay Titan?

NICK

No, I um, have a date. Is that weird?

It is kind of weird.

AMY

What? No. Why would it be weird?
It's not at all strange or unusual
or unexpected.

NICK

Because you said you didn't want
anything more. But if you don't
want me to go I won't.

AMY

Go. Date it up. Go forth and
fornicate.

NICK

Cool. Okay, I'll see you later.

He puts on his pants and leaves. The door closes. Amy takes out Tales Of Two Cities, ready to work, then immediately falls asleep as soon as the book is opened.

INT. ROXANNA'S APARTMENT- DAY

A nice looking loft. OTHER DOG OWNERS and their fancily-clad Chihuahuas wander around.

There is a big cake with a photograph of the birthday boy sniffing his own balls that says: "Have a ball on your birthday, Waffles!" As Kate and Lady Girl arrive, Roxanna runs up to greet them.

ROXANNA

Hey! You're here. And she's wearing the outfit. That's great. Everyone. Kate's here. And this is that divine LadyGirl.

The other dog party guests call out greetings and ooh an ah over LadyGirl.

DOG BIRTHDAY PARTY GUESTS

Hi, Kate!/ Good to see you!/ Try the mojitos./ Love the outfit!

Kate puts her dog on the ground and Lady Girl trots off to play with the other dogs. Kate follows Roxanna to the kitchen.

ROXANNA

So, how's it going?

KATE

You mean in the 18 minutes since I spoke to you on the phone?

Roxanna and Kate laugh.

ROXANNA

I'm so glad you're here. It was getting so boring without you. I love Ellen, but all she talks about is work. I'm sick of it.

KATE

All you and I talk about is work.

ROXANNA

That's so true! But she talks to me like I'm her patient and I'm like hello, I went to med school too, Show Off slash Know It All. Everything's more fun with you. Everyone loves you. Everyone's like, Tom I would totally nail your fiancée if you weren't our supervisor.

KATE
(excited)
Really? I'm the fun one? I'm
never the fun one.

ROXANNA
Why would we call someone Fun Kate
who isn't fun?

KATE
You call me Fun Kate? You don't
think I'm controlling?

ROXANNA
You totally are. That's what makes
you fun. It's like how people call
me "Slutty Roxanna."

KATE
I didn't know you knew about that.

ROXANNA
Yeah, I made it up.

A DOG OWNER holding a Chihuahua dressed in a tiny tuxedo
walks by. Roxanna grabs her.

ROXANNA (CONT'D)
Kate, this is Alice. I've totally
been wanting you guys to meet.

Kate sticks out her hand to meet the owner. The Dog Owner
grabs her dog's paw and sticks it out for Kate to shake.

DOG OWNER
(in fake doggie voice)
I'm Alice. This is my owner,
Jessica.

KATE
Oh, sorry. Nice tux.

ROXANNA
Alice is always overdressed. It's
her thing.

DOG OWNER
She picked this out by herself, I
was like "okay, but it's just a
birthday party."

The Dog Owner walks away. Kate looks a little weirded out,
but shakes it off.

Roxanna drags Kate up to BRETT, a gay man with a Chihuahua strapped to him in a Baby Bjorn with the tail cut out. Brett also holds a piece of cake.

BRETT
 (to the dog)
 Yes, I know you want cake but
 you're lactose intolerant and we've
 been over this.

ROXANNA
 Kate. This is Brett.

BRETT
 Nice to meet you.
 (Re: his dog)
 This is Colin. He's adopted.

Roxanna drags her away again. Then past a WOMAN WITH A BABY.

ROXANNA
 That's Alana. Don't even bother.
 She just had a baby and I swear it
 is ALL SHE TALKS ABOUT. I'm like,
 if I have to hear the word Bugaboo
 again I'm going to kill myself!
 (then, to a dog, using a
 baby voice)
 Hello, Muffintop, don't you look
 handsome today.

KATE
 I can't believe you have all of
 these friends who have Chihuahuas.

ROXANNA
 I can't believe you don't. Half the
 fun of having a Chi is the
 community. Or, as I like to call
 it, "Chi-munity."

KATE
 This is really nice. I just mean,
 adults finding things they have in
 common and meeting to share those
 things.

Their conversation is interrupted by shouts and barking.

DOG BIRTHDAY PARTY GUESTS
 Oooh it's disgusting!/ I feel
 nauseous!/ Roxanna!

Kate and Roxanna race into the living room. A crowd of guests stand aghast as all the MALE DOGS IN THE PARTY RUN A TRAIN ON LADY GIRL.

KATE
No! Bad dogs!

Kate PUSHES the birthday boy, ROXANNA'S DOG Waffles off of Lady Girl and grabs her wounded little chihuahua.

KATE (CONT'D)
Oh my god! Lady Girl!

ROXANNA
Kate! Don't fucking slap my dog!

The room silences a bit at this abrupt outburst.

KATE
Whoa, whoa, okay. Just calm down.

Roxanna is really mad now.

ROXANNA
I'm calm. Just keep your fucking hands off Waffles.

KATE
Okay, listen, could you stop saying fucking to me? I was just trying to save my dog from being raped by your dog.

JESSICA
Don't joke about rape. It's really dangerous to throw that word around, Kate. Some girl did that to my brother at college. It can be really destructive.

KATE
Well, I'm sorry, but I don't think Lady Girl consented to a gang bang party train style.

ROXANNA
I don't know. In that outfit.

KATE
Well, you would know, "Slutty Roxanna".

ROXANNA

Take your fucking dog and get out
of my house, Un Fun. And for the
rec, everyone IS sick of you
talking about being Chief Resident.
Other things are interesting in
this world, like, for example,
Darfur, now get your slut dog out
of here so our Chi's can party!

Kate is startled. She looks around for support but everyone
is clearly on Roxanna's side.

KATE

Really?

WORK FRIENDS

It's true./ She's right./ If I hear
about Chief again I will rip my
ears off my head.

Sadly, Kate and Lady Girl leave the party.

CUT TO:

"NO BEST FRIEND" MONTAGE:

MUSIC UP: "YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND" by James Taylor.

Kate and Amy separately walk through the streets of New York.
Everywhere they go they are reminded on the friend they lost:

- Amy sees 12 year old girl best friends sneaking their
first cigarette.
- Kate notices 28 year old young woman best friends tell each
other how great their butts look in their jeans and assure
each other they are not fat.
- Amy walks by old lady best friends feeding croissants to
the birds.
- Kate envies the tiny baby best friends on the swings in the
park while their Mommy best friends push them.

Amy can't take it anymore. They are everywhere. She walks
faster and faster down the streets until finally she reaches
her apartment building and darts inside.

A few moments later we see Kate, stressed out, entering the
apartment building too.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

Amy, now a little more calm, relaxes on her couch. She turns on the TV. Oprah.

AMY
(relieved)
Oprah. You always cheer me up.

ON T.V.

ANNOUNCER
Two best friends take a trip unlike
you've ever seen.... Welcome to
Oprah and Gayle's Road Trip!

We see Oprah and her best friend Gayle driving together and having a good natured argument.

ON AMY

As Oprah and Gayle have fun, she looks completely miserable.

CUT TO:

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT- SAME

Kate is also miserably watching Oprah and Gayle's road trip.

END MONTAGE.

INT. TOM'S LOFT/ INT. NICK'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

A SEQUENCE INTERCUT between the two apartments as Kate and Amy both get their AN EVITE IN THEIR E-MAIL INBOXES: There is a picture of her friend Sarah's head on Angelina Jolie's body with her arm around Brad Pitt. It reads: "YOU ARE INVITED TO SARAH'S ANNUAL BIRTHDAY BASH!"

KATE
Shit!

TOM
What?

KATE
It's the first friend get together
since Amy and I stopped being
friends.

(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)

We always go to this thing together no matter who we're dating. It's a friend tradition. I have to bring someone impressive. I've got to show her I've moved on.

CUT TO:

Amy lies in bed next to Nick, on her laptop, talking to him.

AMY

Did you ever notice that E-vite is only two letters away from E-vil?

NICK

I don't understand why you are so upset. I'll go with you to the party.

AMY

I can't take you to the party, you're already invited. You won't bug Kate. She expects to see you there. You don't count. I need to bring someone who will drive her insane. So she realizes just how much I don't need her.

CUT TO:

Kate still rants.

KATE

Someone who will really make her crazy. So she realizes what a jerk she is. Someone who will really kill her.

She paces around her apartment.

CUT TO:

Amy has moved on. She is calm and now EATING A SANDWICH.

END SEQUENCE.

EXT. SARAH'S HOUSE - A FEW NIGHTS LATER

A fancy building on the Upper West Side. Amy gets out of a cab followed by RACHEL, HER NANA'S SET UP. YES, SHE IS THAT DESPERATE. Rachel chatters away to Amy.

RACHEL

... and I told my grandma, "Bitch, Amy is my friend. She would never ditch me." and she was all like, "I don't care. Did you forge my signature and cash my social security checks?" and I was like--

AMY

That's great, Rachel. Thanks for helping me out.

RACHEL

That's what friends do. And friends also share their dad's back medication with friends, right Ames?

AMY

(annoyed)

Here. I know the deal.

Amy gives Rachel a couple of pills from a prescription bottle.

AMY (CONT'D)

But please don't take too many at the party. And don't feel pressure to talk much. I'm just going to tell everyone we are really good friends.

RACHEL

Which is the truth with God as my witness even though He has done nothing for me in this life.

Amy turns to enter the party.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - LATER

Amy circulates, Rachel right behind her.

RACHEL

Where am I? Every guy here looks like a narc.

AMY

(snaps)

No one's a narc.

Nick runs up to Amy and Rachel.

NICK
Hey, listen, I have to talk to you--

AMY
Dude, I'm fine. I've got my old pal
Rachel here. I'm mature. It's cool.
Meet Rachel.

Nick puts out his hand to shake Rachel's.

NICK
I'm Nick.

RACHEL
Nice grip.
(then)
You a cop?

NICK
What?

AMY
Rachel. I told you not to talk.

RACHEL
(to Nick)
If you are a cop and you don't fess
up then it is entrapment and none
of this can be submitted as
evidence.

AMY
Shut up or no pills.

Nick grabs Amy's arm and pulls her away, calling back to Rachel.

NICK
I really have to show Amy
something. We'll be back.
(to Amy)
Get mentally prepped. There's
something I have to show you and
you may freak out.

Nick points out Kate. She is laughing with someone we can only see from the back. The person turns and we see IT IS KIM GOLD, KATE'S CLINGY ROOMMATE FROM COLLEGE.

AMY
Holy fuck! She didn't.

Sarah and Lara walk up. They look from Kim and Kate and Amy

SARAH
This is bad.

LARA
(drunk, giggles)
Amy, you're getting all red. Your
face looks like a raw side of beef.
Look at her, you guys.

NICK
Ames, please don't flip out.

AMY
I'm not going to flip out. I'm a
grown-up.

Amy walks up to Kim, smiling at Kate. Kate smiles coldly.

AMY (CONT'D)
Hello, Kate, Kim, how nice it is to
see you. How have you been? I can't
wait to catch up. Have you met my
great friend Rachel.

Amy puts her arm around Rachel. Kim turns around and WE SEE
SHE IS WEARING THE OLD AND PERFECTLY WORN-IN NIRVANA T-SHIRT
THAT AMY TRADED WITH KATE EARLIER.

AMY (CONT'D)
No!

KIM
Hey, Amers, how are you?

Amy turns to Kate.

AMY
You gave her the t-shirt?

KATE
It's mine to give.

AMY
We paid halfies and we share it.
And you're letting that sociopath
wear it.

NICK

Okay, who wants a drink?

Rachel raises her hand.

RACHEL

Three shots of Jaegger and I'm all yours, handsome.

AMY

Why the hell is Kim Gold wearing our shirt?

KATE

It's my shirt. You're wearing the party jeans!

Amy turns to Kim Gold.

AMY

The shirt, give it.

KATE

Okay, can you calm down? It's not even your shirt.

KIM GOLD

Are you guys talking about this old ratty thing? Would it even fit you, no offense?

AMY

Give it!

KATE

Calm down, okay. People are staring.

Amy looks around. Everyone is staring at them.

AMY

Just give me my shirt.

KATE

You can't have the shirt. It's mine and I'm letting Kim wear it. So deal with it.

Amy grabs the sleeve of the shirt.

AMY

It's my shirt.

Kate grabs the other sleeve.

KATE

No, it's not. It's my shirt.

Amy tugs on Kim Gold's sleeve harder.

AMY

Mine.

Kate tugs even harder. Kim Gold is starting to get shoved around a bit. They keep pulling.

KATE

You wish. You said I could have your half six years ago. You have the good luck jeans. You had a three way in those jeans, now let the t-shirt go!

AMY

These jeans suck. They look awful on me now. I want the shirt.

KATE

Too bad. It's mine.

Kim Gold is really getting shoved around.

KIM GOLD

Okay, starting to hurt.

AMY

Take it off!

KATE

She's not taking it off. She's at a party.

NICK

Alright, maybe we all chill out.

AMY

Take it off!

They pull and pull until the shirt RIPS IN TWO, leaving Kim Gold TOPLESS. She shrieks and tries to cover herself. Amy and Kate both look pretty shocked.

AMY (CONT'D)

Who doesn't wear a bra? What are you, Lindsey Lohan?

Kim Gold runs out. Kate turns to Amy.

KATE

I can't believe you did that.

AMY

Me? Are you kidding? You are the one who brought Kim Gold. You are the one who--

Sarah, the birthday girl, walks up to them. Amy and Kate both smile at her, trying to be upbeat.

AMY (CONT'D)

(weakly)

Happy birthday.

KATE

Nice tiara. I like how it says "Happy Birthday"...

SARAH

Can you guys go? You totally ruined my birthday.

KATE

I'm really sorry.

AMY

(guilty)

It's going to be a great anecdote one day.

SARAH

Just go. And Amy, I threw some girl out for going through my medicine chest. She said she was your friend.

AMY

Really? That's weird. I came here alone.

Kate grabs her bag and leaves. Amy picks up the other half of the t-shirt and leaves, too.

INT. NEW YORK HOSPITAL - CAFETERIA - LATER

Tom and Kate have lunch together.

KATE

I've never been asked to leave a party before. I mean, Amy has like a million times, but I never have.

TOM

Yeah, well, you act badly enough and they will eventually ask you.

KATE

You think I acted badly? Amy's the one who acted badly. She nudged Kim Gold. Or stripped her. Or whatever it's called.

TOM

Okay.

KATE

What do you mean, "okay?"

TOM

Don't pick a fight with me because you're mad at Amy.

KATE

I'm not. I just wasn't behaving badly. I was the victim of the bad behavior. I was caught in the bad behavior crossfire.

TOM

Okay.

KATE

Stop saying that! You don't mean that "okay." That's a false "okay."

TOM

You know what? Fine. You win. Here's your fight. I think you were acting childish, maybe even worse than Amy and you have been ever since you stopped being friends.

KATE

What? Childish? Me?

TOM

Honestly, yes. We have a wedding to plan we have a lot of stuff to do and you spend two days trying to figure out the person who will hurt Amy the most to bring to a party. That is childish.

KATE

You're childish!

TOM

Yes, that's an excellent point, score one for miss maturity.

Roxanna and another INTERN walk up behind their table with their lunch trays. They take a sit very near Kate and Tom and whisper the entire time.

KATE

I need some support here.

TOM

Are you kidding? All I do is support you. I have been there every step of the way in your application for Chief Resident, I yelled at your mom when she said your father wasn't allowed to come to the wedding, and I scraped you off the floor when you got into your fight with Amy. I seriously don't know what more I can do. Oh, and I let you scrub in for that Brain Pallidotomy even though Rex was all, "oh, you're letting your girlfriend scrub in"

(he makes the sound effect
for "pussy whipped")
And I was like--

KATE

Well, I'm sorry I'm such a drag and I'm sorry my "little" fight with Amy has been such an inconvenience for you. And I'm sorry I'm so childish.

TOM

It's okay, I just think--

KATE

--I'm not really sorry! I was being sarcastic. Jesus, you don't get anything. Amy's right. You're not funny.

As the fight goes on we see Roxanna's and their friends watching the fighting. It seems like bets are being taken, money is being exchanged.

TOM

What? I am too. Everyone says so.

KATE

Yeah, unfunny people say so. And you know what? You're not such a picnic yourself. You're controlling and an egomaniac and...other annoying things.

TOM

Did Amy tell you that too?

KATE

This has nothing to do with her!

TOM

Oh, really. Because I don't think one thing that happens with you isn't informed by Amy. Even when you're not talking to each other she is this huge presence in your life. In our lives. And it's annoying.

KATE

Our life is annoying?

TOM

Sometimes. Yeah. Really annoying. Like now.

KATE

If it's so annoying, maybe you shouldn't have to deal with it.

TOM

What? Are you being sarcastic again?

KATE

No. I'm not. Maybe this is more trouble than it's worth. Maybe we rushed into this whole thing.

Tom stares at her, shocked and hurt.

TOM

Maybe we did.

He gets up and walks away from her.

KATE

(annoyed)

I wanted to walk away first.

INT. KIM GOLD'S APARTMENT - LATER

Kate sits with Kim who listens intently. Kate has been crying.

KATE

Can you believe he said that?

KIM GOLD

That's harsh. Screw him. Who needs men?

A NAKED MAN IN HIS SIXTIES walks from room to room behind Kim while she talks.

OLD NAKED MAN

Honey, come back to bed.

Kim Gold shrugs at Kate.

KIM GOLD

Sorry, Katie. Bros before Hoes.

Kim Gold gets up.

KIM GOLD (CONT'D)

Call me in the morning, okay?

Kate grabs her purse and leaves, sadly.

INT. NEW YORK HOSPITAL - LOCKER ROOM LATER

Kate walks in the locker room while Roxanna is getting dressed.

KATE

Can I talk to you for a second? I could really use a friend right now.

ROXANNA

Look Kate, even if I still liked you which I definitely do not, I've been friends with Tom since med school. I'm going to side with him.

(then, brightly)

But if you make up, and you never bring your dog to my home, we can hang again.

KATE

I understand.

Kate, sad, walks out of the locker room.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Amy is fast asleep when she hears a BANGING on her door. She gets up and shuffles over to the door, looks through the peep hole, then opens it.

It is a crying KATE.

KATE

I need you.

Amy takes a beat and then opens the door letting in Kate. They hug.

LEGEND CARD READS: "GETTING BACK TOGETHER."

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- DAYS LATER - MORNING

Amy is in bed, asleep. Nick lies next to her. Amy opens one eye and looks at her BRAND NEW ALARM CLOCK.

AMY

What?

She picks it up.

AMY (CONT'D)

It needs batteries?

Nick wakes up.

NICK
Good morning.

He tries to kiss her, but Amy gets up and throws on some clothes.

AMY
I'm going to make Kate some coffee
and breakfast. I'm so relieved
everything is back to normal.

NICK
That's awesome. But don't forget
we're going to see Arcade Fire
tonight.

AMY
Oh, right, but, you know, Kate and
I just have so much catching up to
do.

She kisses him.

AMY (CONT'D)
Thanks for understanding.

NICK
I traded my dresser for those
tickets.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT- MINUTES LATER

Amy enters with her key, holding a cup of coffee and a plate of eggs and bacon arranged into a smiley face. Lady Girl greets her, looking hungry and ratty. The once immaculate apartment is a mess. Old wedding invitations are strewn all over the floor. Obscene party favors meant for a bachelorette party lie all over the floor. This is not Kate's usual sterile apartment.

Amy steps over the mess into Kate's bedroom.

AMY
Kate? Wakey wakey. I made you
eggs and bake-y.

Amy sees Kate lying asleep on the floor, wearing pajamas and her wedding veil.

AMY (CONT'D)
Are you okay? Did Tom call?

KATE

It's just like you said last night,
why talk to him? If we could have
a fight like that then our
relationship is just too fragile.

AMY

Did I say that? It sounds very Dr.
Phil and I mean that in a good way.

KATE

(Re: Amy's outfit)
That's nice. And you picked it out
all by yourself.

AMY

Yeah, sometimes I luck out. Hey,
are you going to work today?

KATE

I have the day off. Thank god I
don't have to see Tom's adorable,
disgusting face. I should probably
just go in anyway. So many people
are sick. So many people in pain.

AMY

Yay! Fun day with Amy and Kate.

INT. NYC BRUNCH SPOT- DAY

Sunday brunch. Kate and Amy sit in a booth across from each
other. There is awkward silence.

AMY

So...this is really great. Hanging
out again.

KATE

Yeah. It's good to see you.

More awkward silence.

AMY

Should we look at the menu?

KATE

Good idea.

They start thumbing through it.

KATE (CONT'D)
Should we get the--

It just hangs there. Amy isn't finishing her sentence.

AMY
What?

KATE
The uh...

AMY
Pancakes?

KATE
I was going to say Benedict.

AMY
Oh. I'm not really in a Hollandaise
mood. Botulism and all.

KATE
Oh. Okay.

AMY
Want to split the waffles?

KATE
I feel like eggs.

AMY
Okay, well, let's just get our own
things.

KATE
Yeah, okay.

Amy goes back to the menu. The Waiter approaches.

WAITER
Ready?

AMY
I'll have the Eggs Benedict.

KATE
I'll have the fruit plate.

WAITER
And an extra plate for splitsies.

Kate and Amy look at each other. They shake their heads.

WAITER (CONT'D)
If you are lying to me and I see
you share from each other's plates
I am charging you the split fee.

The waiter walks away. Amy and Kate awkwardly look away from each and start reading the Sunday Times.

INT. NEW YORK HOSPITAL- OPERATING ROOM- DAY

Kate assists her SUPERVISING PHYSICIAN on a heart operation. Tom is in the viewing room above. Kate looks up and MAKES EYE CONTACT with him, then quickly LOOKS AWAY. He is rattling her.

SUPERVISING PHYSICIAN
(to Kate)
Good work. Now sew him up.

The Supervising Physician walks away from the operating table.

Kate, still freaked out by Tom watching her, STITCHES UP THE PATIENT. We see the SCALPEL IS STILL IN HIM as she then finishes the job.

NURSE
Where's the scalpel?

Kate looks down at the patient on the table, horrified.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Amy, Kate and Nick are sitting around Amy's kitchen table while Amy cleans up from dinner.

AMY
And then Professor Morton took off
his sweater and got caught in it
and Kate said--

Amy pauses and turns to Kate, waiting for her, as usual, to finish her thought.

AMY (CONT'D)
And then, what did you say?

KATE
Um, I honestly don't remember.

AMY
I think it was something really
funny.

KATE
(shakes her head)
Sorry, I don't know.

They are not connecting. There is an awkward silence. Nick
gets up and starts washing dishes.

NICK
I can do these. You guys can go
talk and catch up. Spend some alone
time.

Kate and Amy panic at the thought of having to spend more
alone time together.

No! KATE No! AMY

KATE
That's okay. I'll help you.

AMY
I can help too.

More awkward silence.

KATE
So, Nick, how's work?

NICK
I just sold my couch for like three
hundred dollars more than I bought
it for. It's awesome except now I
don't have a couch.

KATE
That's cool. Anyway, maybe I'll
just go to sleep.

AMY
Good idea!
(Then)
We don't want to talk all night and
then be super tired.

KATE
Totally. There's obviously a lot to
say but I have an early surgery.

AMY

Yeah, I have an early random office worker birthday party.

They both rush off, eager to avoid each other.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Amy and Nick lie in bed together.

AMY

I think if I wake up early enough I can probably sneak out without her noticing.

NICK

Why are you trying to avoid her?

AMY

I'm not. I didn't mean sneak. That was a bad word choice.

NICK

You guys used to have so much to say to each other. I couldn't even stand being around you because it was so boring and now you're sneaking out of your own house to avoid her. Seriously, I have Lesbian moms and I can't understand for the life of me what is going on with you and Kate.

AMY

I thought when she dumped that loser she'd be happy and we'd go back to the way it was. But it's just different. We're both just kind of different.

NICK

Maybe this is too obvious for you, but maybe she loves him. Maybe they shouldn't have broken up.

AMY

Okay, crazytown. I was talking about me and Kate.

NICK

What? She's upset and depressed without him. That means nothing to you? Maybe she needs him.

Amy turns to him.

AMY

Okay, what's happening here?

NICK

Nothing, we're talking.

AMY

You're lecturing me.

NICK

I just think you should consider Kate's feelings instead of just being so gleeful to have her back. It's a little selfish.

AMY

I'm selfish? Oh, really, is that why I'm sitting in the wet spot right now?

NICK

You're mad?

AMY

No. I'm just wondering why you're still here?

NICK

What?

AMY

It's just that we had sex already. So I'm not sure why your clothes are still off? It's not like we're boyfriend and girlfriend.

NICK

(cool)

That's a good point.

Nick gets out of bed.

AMY

Okay. That was too mean. I'm sorry. I'm stressed out. You don't have to leave.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)
Take off your pants.
(he ignores her)
I said take off your pants!!!

He pulls on his pants and leaves.

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - SAME

Kate, trying to sleep on the couch, hears Amy screaming for Nick to take off his pants and starts to cry.

INT. NYC OFFICE- DAY

Amy is at another temp job.

OFFICE GIRL
Your friend is on the phone. Kate.

AMY
How did she track me down?

OFFICE GIRL
Through the temp agency. She says
it's an emergency.

AMY
Uh... tell her I went to get
coffee.

OFFICE GIRL
That is so harsh. You're mean.

AMY
You're mean. This is a complicated
situation. I want to help her but
she won't let me. You don't
understand. Just please tell her
I'll call her back.

The Office Girl walks away, bitching about Amy to another
office worker.

OFFICE GIRL
The new temp's a bitch. Don't
invite her to drinks...

Amy picks up the extension phone.

AMY
Kate? What's wrong?

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- LATER THAT NIGHT

Amy tries to comfort Kate.

AMY

So, who cares? Why did you want to be Chief Resident anyway? Who needs it?

KATE

It was all because of that stupid scalpel I sewed up in that guy. It was too big of a mistake. I mean he was fine.

AMY

I thought that stuff happened all the time.

KATE

I thought so, too. But apparently not with an object that sharp. Never. In the history of Manhattan hospitals. It was all because of Tom being there. I can't believe I did that. Maybe I did it subconsciously because I don't really want to be a doctor. Maybe I should quit and take that sculpture class I always said I would take.

AMY

Or, maybe you did it because you are a human. I didn't send a fax for this guy today because I had a headache and the fax machine makes a high pitched squeal. It happens.

Kate starts to cry.

KATE

It's not the same, Amy. This is a life, not some dumb temp job.

AMY

Yeah, okay, I know that.

KATE

And a relationship, not a hook up with some guy from college.

AMY

I know that too.

KATE

So just stop trying to make me feel better by telling me it doesn't matter. Because it does matter. Or maybe it doesn't matter to you.

AMY

I just want you to be happy.

KATE

Really? Because you didn't before. Sometimes I think you like me like this. All miserable and vulnerable.

AMY

Trust me. I don't. I now have tears and snot on like every surface of my apartment.

KATE

Well, I know you hate me with Tom. And you hate me succeeding at work.

AMY

Is that really what you think? You think I want you to be unhappy. I have done nothing but take care of you for weeks.

KATE

Well, now you know how it feels. Except I did for it for you ten years.

AMY

Yeah, and you liked it. I think you like me broken and you can't handle it that I have my shit together. Kate's the one with the boyfriend, Kate's the one with the job. Kate's the one with a dentist.

KATE

It seems to me like you can't handle me having needs. All I asked for is some support and you can't even give me that.

AMY

I tried, but you're like the
bottomless pit of need. Maybe I'm
not the right person to help you.
Go back to Tom. Maybe you need him.
Maybe you need Anti-depressants. I
don't know, but I know this isn't
working. Maybe we're just too
different.

KATE

Maybe we are.

Kate gets up and walks out of the apartment.

LEGEND CARD: "MOVING ON."

"MOVING ON" MONTAGE:

MUSIC UP: "GO YOUR OWN WAY" by Fleetwood Mac.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT - DAY

She sits on her couch, reading the newspaper.

CLOSE ON THE NEWSPAPER

The APARTMENTS FOR RENT section. She circles a bunch of
listings.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- MORNING

Amy's new apartment is unpacked and fairly organized. She
opens a box and takes out the same Indian tapestry she has
had since college. She is about to hang it on the wall, then,
thinking again, she throws it out.

INT. HOSPITAL

Kate performs a surgery. She stitches up the patient and
then, looks around, panicked.

KATE

Has anyone seen the scalpel?

The NURSES and OTHER DOCTORS begin to wildly search and then,
smiling, Kate holds one up.

KATE (CONT'D)

Kidding.

They all laugh.

EXT. AMY'S STREET - DAY

Amy stands at a trash can, throwing away all of her books on tape and copies of the classics. It's an emotional moment for her. Until, a WOMAN WALKS UP and starts to take a copy of MANSFIELD PARK out of the trash.

Amy grabs it back.

AMY

Excuse me, but I'm purging that.

WOMAN

But it's perfectly good.

AMY

It's part of my process! It's a metaphor.

The woman hands her the book and walks away.

WOMAN

Bitch.

Amy keeps purging.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Kate is working intently on a sculpture. Her teacher comes over to check it out.

TEACHER

That's very good detail, Kate.

KATE

Thanks. I really love this class. I feel like it really helps me just get away from the hospital and focus on other things, you know.

The teacher just smiles politely and walks away and we REVEAL that Kate has been working on a sculpture of a VERY DETAILED BRAIN.

INT. A TEMP AGENCY

Amy enters the temp agency and waves to the EMPLOYEES working there.

AMY

Hey, guys.

Everyone there waves and smiles. It is her "Cheers."

TEMP AGENCY

Amy! We've missed you./ What's going on with Kate?/ How's that tomato allergy?

She walks up to the SUPERVISOR.

AMY

Listen, Gene, I've thought about this a lot. It's been a long time and I need to finally stop being a Temp and started being, I don't know, a Permanent, somewhere.

SUPERVISOR

This may sound crazy, but we actually have a job opening up here. A few of our temps had breakdowns this year. We're hiring a peer counselor.

AMY

No one knows more about being a temp than me. I've actually started a screenplay and a novel both about being a temp that I never finished.

SUPERVISOR

Are you interested?

AMY

I'm more than interested. I'll do it, Gene!

Amy heartily shakes the Supervisor's hand.

SUPERVISOR

(uncomfortable)

I can't actually just give you the job. There's a whole application process. Other people might apply too.

EXT. AMY AND KATE'S APARTMENT- DAY

Kate watches out her window as Amy and some moving men pack up her furniture and belongings into a van.

END MONTAGE.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT- HALLWAY- DAY

Amy has grabbed the last of her things and she exits her apartment carrying a box of her stuff. Her three foot bong peaks out from the top. She looks at it and she decides to leave at the apartment.

AMY

We've had a good run, Lt. Bongster,
but I think we both need to move
on.

She puts it down. As she stands she sees Kim Gold leaving Kate's apartment.

KIM GOLD

Hey, Amers, how are you? Nice
purse. I like the way it covers up
your ass.

AMY

Thanks, Kim. Oh, I totally wanted
to tell you--

Amy just walks back into her apartment and slams the door.
Kim knocks on the door. Amy opens it.

AMY (CONT'D)

What, Kim? What could you possibly
want from me? I moved out. Kate and
I aren't even friends anymore,
okay. You win. She can be your
B.F.F. You can get one of those
heart necklaces that says best
friends and each wear a half. You
can stay up all night sharing
secrets. You can be her Maid Of
Honor for all I care. Live it up.

Amy starts to close the door. Kim sticks her foot in the
door.

KIM

You really think she would want me to be maid of honor if the wedding was going to happen?

AMY

What do you mean "if the wedding was going to happen?"

KIM

The weddings off. Duh. But for real you think she would pick me? Because, honestly, I've never been an M.O.H. And it just seems like a lot of fun. I feel like I could be super good at it. Oh my god, this is kind of really exciting!

AMY

What are you talking about? She went back to him. I told her to go back to him. She went back to him, right? They're not getting married?

KIM

No. Sad. But these things happen and even though they are sad they are sometimes totally necessary like when I had a cyst on my ovary that was growing teeth and hair and had to be removed.

AMY

What the hell are you saying?

KIM

They didn't get back together. She wanted to, but Tom said she didn't know what she wanted. He wouldn't take her back. So... no wedding. Try to keep up.

(then)

So let me ask you this, if say, I was Maid of Honor, do you think I could pick my own dress? Because I just know my own body better than anyone, you know.

But Amy isn't really listening.

INT. TOM'S LOFT - NIGHT

Tom take two microwaved Lean Cuisine's out of the fridge and dumps them into one plate. Then looking at the depressing mess, pours salad dressing all over it. The doorbell rings. He goes to the door and opens it and sees Amy.

AMY

I need you.

INT. TOM'S LOFT - LATER

Tom and Amy are talking.

AMY

I knew you wouldn't buzz me in. I pretended to be the pizza guy and one of your neighbors let me in. I didn't even have to show him a pizza. You should have a safety meeting in this building. This is basic stuff.

TOM

Why are you here?

AMY

I know I am the last person on earth you want to see.

TOM

That's true.

AMY

Okay, maybe not the last. Like, would you not want to see Osama bin Laden. Except actually maybe you would because that would be a coup to catch him, right?

TOM

I'm closing the door.

AMY

You should take Kate back. I know I'm not really the most relationshipy person, but this one I know.

TOM

Kate doesn't know what she wants.
I'm pretty sure it involves
fighting with you and I'm pretty
sure it doesn't involve wanting to
spend her life with me.

Amy starts picking at his food.

AMY

How do you do surgery on people
when you don't even know something
as simple as this? It's chilling
really.

TOM

I'm right.

AMY

You're wrong. Kate loves you. I
thought I could help her get over
you, but I can't. She is miserable
without you. You need to forgive
her. The end. By Amy.

TOM

Why are you telling me this? I
thought you thought we were all
wrong.

AMY

Yeah, I did. But now I am starting
to realize that she and I are all
wrong. We aren't what we were in
college. We've changed. We need to
move on. I'm just trying to do
something unselfish here. Jeez, you
really make it tough on a girl.

TOM

Okay, so what should I do?

AMY

Call her. Get a big boom box. Buy
flowers. Scream her name, um...
(then, distracted by Tom's
giant TV)
Oh my god. Is that thing fifty
inches?

TOM

Ha! You wish. Sixty.

AMY

Wow, why have I been wasting all
this time hating a man with a TV
this big? Such a waste...

Amy grabs an armful of Tom's food and settles herself in
front of the TV.

AMY (CONT'D)

Oh, and don't tell Kate I came
here. I'm sure she'll think it was
another way I was trying to destroy
her life.

INT. AMY'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Amy hears laughter coming from the hallway. She opens her
door to see.

KATE AND TOM laughing. They seem a little tipsy, just back
from dinner, and they are really enjoying each other.

KATE

I'm so glad you called.

TOM

Technically you could say I called
back. And I'm glad you left 67
messages on my voice mail.

KATE

Oh, you know what we should
practice doing?

She points to the threshold.

KATE (CONT'D)

Threshold carrying. It's key.

TOM

Okay, you're the boss.

Tom lifts himself on to her and she struggles to carry him
across the threshold.

KATE

You know what else we could do?

Amy smiles and closes the door of her apartment, happy that
they are happy.

INT. NICK'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Nick opens his door and sees Amy. She looks uncomfortable.

AMY

Hey. Can I come in? I brought a peace offering.

She holds up a 6 pack in her hand.

NICK

Come in.

Amy sits down far away from Nick on the couch.

AMY

I know I acted like a jerk to you and I just want you to know, I'm sorry, and I'm really trying to change and --

NICK

-- what?

AMY

I am apologizing for the huge fight.

NICK

When?

AMY

The last time I saw you. You stormed out my apartment furious with me.

NICK

I did?

AMY

Yes, and we said mean things to each other. Really mean things.

NICK

So what?

AMY

And we haven't spoken for three weeks.

NICK

I thought you were just doing your own thing.

AMY

Yes, and part of my "thing" was that we were in a huge fight and not speaking.

NICK

We're not girls. Every fight isn't such a big deal.

(beat)

I missed you too, though.

Nick sits down next to Amy and puts his arm around her. She leans her head on his shoulder.

NICK (CONT'D)

Is this just because you want a date to Kate's wedding?

AMY

No. I'm not going. It's because I'm using you for sex. Obviously.

LEGEND CARD: "THE WEDDING."

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT- A FEW WEEKS LATER- MORNING

Kate, dressed in a robe, opens her apartment door and sees Kim Gold holding a tray of breakfast.

KIM GOLD

Yay! It's your wedding day! That rhymes!

KATE

(re: the food)

What's all this?

KIM GOLD

A bride cannot get married on an empty stomach. My cousin did and she dry heaved through the ceremony. It sounded like an animal with a hairball.

KATE

Well, thanks. That's really nice.

Kim Gold holds out the tray of breakfast for Kate.

KIM GOLD
Just being the best best
friend ever. Isn't this day
perfect?

Kate is distracted by a GUY COMING OUT OF AMY'S OLD
APARTMENT. He barely glances Kate's way as he exits the
hallway.

KIM GOLD (CONT'D)
Hello little asshole, I am trying
to have a moment with you.

KATE
(snaps out of it)
Oh, sorry. Yeah. It's great.

INT. AMY'S MOTHER'S APARTMENT- DAY

CLOSE ON...THE PRETTY INVITATION TO TOM AND KATE'S WEDDING.

Amy lies on her mother's bed, looking at the invitation and
watching as her mother gets dressed up for the wedding. Bob,
her father, walks in and out of the bedroom, putting the
finishing touches on his tuxedo.

AMY
... and I actually had a dinner
party for some people from Nick's
work, and it wasn't the most boring
night of my life. I kicked their
asses in Boggle. But I didn't brag
about it which is big for me.

Bob holds out an undone bow-tie to Carol.

BOB
Honey, can you do this?

Carol ties Bob's tie for him. She does it, then he moves
back into the bathroom.

AMY
Nick and I have the best time
together. Maybe he could be my
best friend and boyfriend in one.
That could happen, right?

CAROL
No no. That's ridiculous. You need
a best friend.

AMY

Why?

CAROL

Men die. Your father is wonderful,
though he can also be annoying.
But it's Judith who really gets me.

Bob comes out of the bathroom.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Honey, when I get upset what makes
me feel better?

BOB

Oh god, why? I don't know.

CAROL

(to Amy)

I buy an obscenely expensive purse.
I wear it all week with the tags
on. Then I return it. Judith knows
that as well as she knows her own
phone number.

BOB

(to Amy)

If I knew Judith came along with
the deal I would have picked a wife
with a better looking best friend.

AMY

That's funny, Dad. You should book
a gig in the Catskills.

CAROL

Yes, shut up, Bob. That's so mean.
Judith's is a rare beauty. She's
really going to come into her own
in her 70's.

(looks at Amy)

Friendships with women carry you
through your whole life. We all
change, but good friends learn to
adapt to each other.

Carol picks up her purse and wrap, then gives Amy a kiss and
leaves. Once her parents are gone, Amy sits down on the bed
and sees some pictures on Carol's dressing table.

CLOSE ON THE PICTURES. One of Amy. One of Carol and Amy's
Dad smiling and holding hands. Then another...

It is CAROL AND HER BEST FRIEND, JUDITH, on a river rafting trip. They are laughing their asses off.

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK- MOMENTS LATER

Amy races out of her parent's apartment building. She tries to hail a cab. Nothing. MUSIC UP: "Wind Beneath My Wings." She runs for a block and then finally spots a cab.

AMY

Over here!

The cab pulls over. As Amy rushes over to it. A MAN rushes over, too.

AMY (CONT'D)

Go away. It's mine.

MAN

My girlfriend and I got in a huge fight. She's at the airport, about to fly to Darfur for six months. I need to stop her. I need this cab.

AMY

Big deal. My best friend is about to get married without me. We've been talking about this since we were freshman in college.

She shoves him away from the cab.

EXT. UPPER WEST SIDE SYNAGOGUE- LATER

The CAB screeches to the CURB. Amy jumps out and waves to the MAN racing to the airport who wound up sharing the cab with her.

AMY

Good luck with Simone, Curtis. And listen, if you're willing to raise your kids Catholic, I don't see what the problem is.

MAN

Thanks, Amy.
(to the cab driver)
Move!

The cab screeches away. Amy darts into the synagogue.

INT. UPPER WEST SIDE SYNAGOGUE - CONTINUOUS

Tom and Kate stand at the front of the crowd and the CANTOR (Phil Rosenthal.)

CANTOR

I've known Kate since she starred in our temple's version of Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dream Coat. It's a good thing she became a doctor, because she's no actor. Seriously, I have never seen people walk out of a kid's show before..

The audience laughs. Tom looks at Kate, surprised. He whispers.

TOM

I didn't know that.

KATE

I usually don't like to talk about things I'm bad at. But it's actually cute, right?

Tom nods. The Cantor continues.

CANTOR

... so obviously I know Kate and her family well and love them. But I've had the opportunity to get to know Tom in these past few months. And I've come to love him too. This couple that stands before all of you, I believe they are really committed to one another. They love each other deeply and I believe nothing will stop them from pursuing a future together.

At this moment, AMY BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR.

AMY

Stop!

Everyone turns to look at Amy. Kate shakes her head in disbelief.

KATE

Oh god.

TOM
You've got to be kidding me.

Kim Gold, standing next to Kate as her Maid of Honor.

KIM GOLD
This is not a perfect day when
someone does something like this.
I would never do this.

CAROL
Sssh.

Amy doesn't know what to say next, so she shouts out again.

AMY
Stop this wedding!

CANTOR
You said that. It's stopped.
Mission accomplished.

Amy starts heading down the aisle.

TOM
(to Kate)
What is she doing?

AMY
This can't happen like this.

CANTOR
(to Amy)
Are you sure you are in love with
Tom?

AMY
What? No, are you kidding? Tom?
No. Please. Him? Have you met me?

CANTOR
No.

AMY
(to Tom)
No offense. I actually like you
now.

KATE
What is happening? What do you
want? Why are you stopping the
wedding? I thought you wanted us
back together.

AMY
Wait, you think I'm stopping the wedding?

CANTOR
Maybe because you screamed "Stop" at the top of your lungs.

AMY
I want you guys to get married.

WEDDING GUESTS
What does she want?/ Is it stop or is it go?/ Why did I have to come to this?

AMY
I just meant stop because you can't get married without me.

TOM
Ah.

KATE
This is a weird time to tell me that.

AMY
Look, I tried finding other best friends, but I can't. I know we are really different, but we're good for each other. We are stuck together like...

She looks around and sees Kim Gold glaring at her.

AMY.
A cyst, with teeth and hair.

Kim Gold smiles. The wedding audience is grossed out. Amy continues.

AMY
I'm sorry it took me so stupidly long to figure it out.

Kate is moved. So is the crowd who make some aww sounds.

AMY (CONT'D)
Am I too late?

Kate shakes her head.

KATE

No.

AMY

Good.

(to Kim Gold)

I think I should be standing here.

Amy pushes Kim Gold out of the Maid Of Honor spot, grabbing the bouquet of flowers out of her hand. Kim won't let go.

KIM GOLD

No! I'm doing it. Kate said I could do it.

KATE

I actually didn't. You just bought this big satin dress that matched mine and kind of guilted me into it.

AMY

You can be the number one bridesmaid.

KIM GOLD

Really? Because in a way that's kind of better, right? Not so "sad single-girl", right?

Kate grabs a bouquet out of a flower girl's hands. Amy smiles and holds out her hands to accept the bouquet but the flower girl won't let go. Amy rips the bouquet from her hands. They fight over the flowers. The flower girl starts to cry. Amy gets the flowers.

Kate and Amy hug. Then pull apart. They immediately fall into their old rhythms.

AMY

You look so good in that dress. I can't believe you found it without me. I was so convinced you'd do that whole gross Renaissance Fair wedding dress thing.

KATE

That was my second choice!

They laugh.

TOM
 Sorry to bust up this tearful
 reunion, but could we get married
 now?

KATE
 Oh, yes, honey. Sorry.

AMY
 (to the cantor)
 Go. Do it.

The Cantor continues with the ceremony. Amy nudges the flower girl and points to Kate.

AMY (CONT'D)
 That's my best friend.

WE PULL UP and away from the wedding to the sounds of QUEEN'S "YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND." The song continues into...

LEGEND CARD: "HAPPILY EVER AFTER."

CREDIT SEQUENCE: TOM AND KATE'S WEDDING

Different shots of the wedding:

WE are CLOSE ON Kate and Tom smiling happily as they are raised high on chairs for a rousing Horah. PULL BACK TO REVEAL, Amy, also in a chair, screaming and waving around a napkin.

Kate and Tom sit at a Sweet Hearts table. Amy pulls up a chair.

Rachel, who has inexplicably crashed, is singing with the band.

Nick and Tom watch as Kate and Amy drunkenly tango around the room.

Sarah and Lara split the meat choice and the fish choice.

Amy feeding Tom and Kate wedding cake. She rubs it into their faces.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END