

Twenty Times A Lady

by

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INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- BEDROOM -- MORNING

ALLY DARLING, (32) offbeat and adorable, wakes up next to her boyfriend, RICK (35). After making sure he's still asleep, she carefully slips out of bed and tiptoes to the bathroom.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Ally combs the sex tangle out of her hair, puts on a little makeup and adjusts her boobs. She checks herself out in the mirror and, satisfied with her just-woken-up-look, tiptoes back to the bedroom.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Ally slips back into bed and "wakes up" with Rick. He smiles at her, sleepily.

RICK

How come you always look so great
in the morning?

ALLY

Just lucky I guess.

He jumps out of bed and disappears into the bathroom.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM -- MINUTES LATER

Ally cooks breakfast in her funky yet stylish East Village apartment. Rick enters, wearing a "Save The Fucking Earth" T-shirt and wearing a bicycle helmet.

RICK

I'm gonna--

ALLY

I made tempeh sausage.

He surveys the perfectly set table and realizes he'd better sit. He takes off his helmet as Ally places breakfast in front him and joins him.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Hey so, I was thinking that maybe
you'd like to be my date to my
sister's wedding. There's a
vegetarian alternative, I already
checked.

RICK

Wow, meeting your parents, huh?
That feels a little serious...

ALLY

Oh. I'm sorry. You just seemed
serious last night when you were
doing me from behind, but I
couldn't see your face, so...

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- DOORWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Ally shows Rick to the door.

ALLY

Take care, Rick.

RICK

See you around, Ally. Keep it
green.

(then)

You know, you can call me if you're
ever in the mood to just--

ALLY

Goodbye, Rick.

Rick leaves. She's about to close the door behind him when the door across the hall opens. COLIN SHEA, (34), Ally's really handsome and slightly scruffy neighbor, steps out of his apartment to grab his newspaper. He's naked except for the dish towel he holds in front of his penis. He catches Ally watching him and gives her a wink. Embarrassed, she smiles and closes her door.

EXT. DARLING FAMILY FANCY LONG ISLAND HOME -- FOYER -- LATER

DAISY DARLING, (29) a classic beauty, talks on the phone while directing a guy wheeling in rented tables and chairs.

DAISY

I could have told you it wasn't
going to work out with that guy two
months ago.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET -- DAY

Ally, late for work, runs, while talking on the phone and wolfing down a hot dog.

ALLY
Why?

DAISY
You love meat, you hate cyclists--

ALLY
I do love meat--

DAISY
And to be honest, I was a little
worried about the way he always
wanted to do it...
(whispering)
doggie style.

ALLY
I'm sorry I told you about that.

DAISY
Not as sorry as I am.

ALLY
Some people like that, you know.

DAISY
Nobody likes it. Even the dogs are
just waiting for it to be over.

ALLY
I was going to bring him to your
wedding. No offense, but I can't
go through that alone.

DAISY
You'll meet somebody else. You
never have a problem meeting guys.

ALLY
Yeah, but why can't I meet the
right guy? This is my third break
up in six months. How many
assholes do I have to date?

DAISY
What about dating someone who's not
an asshole?

ALLY
I'm sorry, you're breaking up.
Reception is terrible on your high
horse.

DAISY
Don't be late to my engagement
party.

INT. OFFICE / LOFT -- BULLPEN -- LATER

Ally arrives at work to find a bunch of co-workers watching Roger (38) their handsome and mildly charming boss, talk to a woman, CORRINE, in his glass walled office. Roger is in his trade mark "thinking" pose which also looks a lot like he's smelling his fingers.

GENE WU
So, right now. Thinking or
smelling?

BRAD
No doubt. Smelling.

MELISSA
He's not smelling his fingers.
He's in a meeting with his boss and
whatever she's saying is thought
provoking.

ALLY
That would be true if she were
talking about what his fingers
smelled like.

Corrine exits. Gene Wu, Brad and Melissa quickly disperse.
Roger pokes his head out of his office.

ROGER
Ally?

INT. ROGER'S OFFICE

Roger gestures for Ally to sit down as he takes a call. She sets down her bag, turns off her cell phone and takes off layer after layer of winter clothes before sitting down.

Roger hangs up.

ROGER
Sweetheart, you're fired.

ALLY
I could have kept my coat on for
that.

ROGER

As you know, we didn't have a great year. And as a result, we have to make some major cuts. That's why Corrine came down here.

ALLY

Oh. So, who else is getting fired?

ROGER

No one, just you. And we're going back to toxic cleaning supplies.

INT. SUBWAY -- LATER

Ally sits with her cardboard box of office possessions in her lap. She takes out a potted plant and offers it to the possibly homeless woman next to her.

ALLY

Do you want this plant?

The woman takes it. Ally takes out her moleskine notebook and opens it to a page where she's written, "THOUGHTS:" The page is empty. She turns to the next page where she's written, "GOALS:" It's also empty.

She turns to another page and, with enthusiasm, writes a new heading, "JOB SEARCH:" Beat. She's got nothing.

She tosses the notebook back in the box and takes out a Glamour magazine. She flips through until she lands on an article called WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER? Ooh, sex. Her eye is drawn to a graphic that reads, THE AVERAGE NUMBER OF LOVERS WOMEN HAVE IN THEIR LIFETIME IS 10.5.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Holy fuck. That can't be right.

Plant woman reacts, annoyed.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Sorry. It just says here, that the average number of lovers women have in their lifetime is ten point five.

PLANT WOMAN

Yeah, that seems high.

ALLY

High? No, that's low. 10.5 is low.

PLANT WOMAN
Whatever you say.

ALLY
Well, I say it's low, is what I say.

She turns her back to the woman, takes out her notebook and writes on a new page, "PEOPLE I'VE SLEPT WITH: Nate Sterling. Mike Miller. Mountain Man. She continues scribbling.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- LATER

Ally opens her door, notebook still in hand, looks at the clock then starts undressing as she runs to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS

From behind the curtain we hear...

ALLY (O.S.)
Dan!

Ally jumps back out of the shower, wet and naked, and adds Dan's name to her list.

INT. DARLING FAMILY LONG ISLAND HOME -- EVENING

Daisy's party has already started when Ally arrives at the home of their mother, AVA, a well preserved sixty-five.

Ava spots Ally and gives her a hug, stabbing her with her chunky, old lady jewelry.

ALLY
Hi, mom. Ow. Sorry, the train was late. You look great.

There is a pause while Ally waits for Ava to return the compliment. Then Ally fills the silence, apologizing:

ALLY (CONT'D)
(blurting)
I'm growing out my bangs.

AVA
How's work?

ALLY
Great.

AVA
What about Rick?

ALLY
He's great too. I should find
Daisy.

INT. DAISY'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Ally enters to find Daisy pulling on her dress and immediately helps her with the zipper.

DAISY
Eddie's mother came in and started rearranging the center pieces. I almost had to sedate Mom.

ALLY
Well, Dad should be here soon, right? So, she'll have someone else to focus her hatred on.

DAISY
Dad's not coming. Mom wouldn't let me invite him here. So, don't tell him about it, okay?

ALLY
Are you inviting him to the wedding?

DAISY
I don't know.

Daisy puts her shoes on and checks herself out in the mirror as Ally looks out the window at the neighbor's house.

ALLY
Hey, do you remember the guy who used to live next door?

DAISY
You mean Creepy Puppet guy who was obsessed with me?

ALLY
He wasn't obsessed with you.

DAISY
He made a puppet of me.

ALLY

That puppet could have been anyone.
What was his name?

DAISY

Jerry Perry.

ALLY

Thank you.

Ally takes her notebook out and discreetly adds his name.

DAISY

What are you writing?

ALLY

Just some notes for my toast.

DAISY

Is it going to rhyme?

ALLY

That depends. What rhymes with
orgy?

DAISY

Just keep it under three minutes.
Ready?

ALLY

You look amazing. Go ahead. I'll
be down in a minute.

As Daisy leaves, Ally takes a deep breath and starts counting
the names on her list.

ALLY (CONT'D)

One, two, three, four, five, six,
seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven,
twelve, thirteen, fourteen,
fifteen, six... teen, seven...
teen.

(cringing)

Eighteen. Nineteen. Nineteen.
Fuck.

HOLY SHIT. SHE'S AT 19.

INT. DARLING FAMILY LONG ISLAND HOME -- LIVING ROOM -- LATER

Ally downs one drink as the bartender, JULIE, hands her
another.

JULIE
Here you go.

ALLY
How many people you've slept with?
More than ten?

JULIE
I should get more ice.

Ava glides to the front of the room clinking a glass.

AVA
Can I have your attention, please?

The conversations stop as everyone turns to Ava.

AVA (CONT'D)
I am so thrilled to be celebrating
the engagement of Daisy and Eddie.
As many of you know, we're a family
that likes to toast each other--
and no, that's not just because we
like to drink. Ally, you're first.

Ally tries to walk in a straight line towards her mother.
When she gets there, she faces the crowd.

ALLY
(getting her bearings)
Daisy. When Daisy told me she was
dating Eddie, I couldn't believe
it. I said, Eddie Vogel the shmuck
you went out with in high school?
He was the biggest douchebag of
them all. You know how he broke up
with her? He started dating her
best friend. Who's here tonight,
by the way. Sheila, stand up. But
when Eddie saw Daisy at their high
school reunion, he realized what a
big mistake he'd made. No offense,
Sheila. And now, Eddie is amazing.
You wouldn't even know he's the
same guy. Except that he looks
exactly the same. I wish I'd gone
to my reunion but I was growing
out my bangs. I'm always growing
out my bangs. Don't get bangs--

Ava steps up.

AVA

Thank you, Ally. Why don't you get something to eat now?

The toasts continue as Ally wobbles back towards the bar. Daisy intercepts her.

DAISY

Ally? Not that I didn't love your toast, because I did, but are you okay?

ALLY

(loud whisper)

I'm a little drunk. Shh.

DAISY

No, no, I got that. I mean besides that, you just don't seem like yourself.

ALLY

I'm great. Really. Can we talk later because I want to get ready for your toast.

INT. DARLING FAMILY LONG ISLAND HOME -- DEN -- LATER

A group of Ally and Daisy's friends, EILEEN, SHEILA, KATIE, VALERIE and JAMIE, are watching Ally's toast as it plays on a computer monitor.

ALLY

(on monitor)

...He was the biggest douchebag of them all...

Ally and Daisy enter.

ALLY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

SHEILA

Putting your toast up on YouTube.

ALLY

(to Daisy)

That makes it more embarrassing for me, right?

DAISY

By a lot.

(then, to group)

(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)
I just wanted to say goodbye.
Eddie's parents are tired, so we're
going to take them home.

KATIE
Wait. You're leaving?

VALERIE
You can't go.

SHEILA
No offense, but this hasn't been
fun yet. We need to have some fun.

INT. HUDSON HOTEL BAR -- LOUNGE AREA -- LATER THAT NIGHT

Ally, Daisy, Jamie, Valerie, Sheila, Katie, and Eileen sit on
cozy couches in the corner. They lift their drinks.

ALLY
To Daisy. Congratulations on
finding your one, true douchebag.

GIRLS
To Daisy and Eddie.

ALLY
Okay, it's Party Game time.

DAISY
A game? Really?

ALLY
Absolutely. But which one? What
to play? What to play? I know!
Let's all write down the number of
people we've slept with. We're
going to need paper and lots of
drinks. Be right back.

INT. HUDSON HOTEL BAR -- BAR

Ally waits as the bartender pours her fifteen shots of
tequila. Roger approaches.

ROGER
(re: drinks)
Oh Ally, I had no idea you were
going to take it this hard.

ALLY

Oh, hello Firererer. These drinks aren't all for me.

ROGER

I know that. I was kidding.

ALLY

Yeah, well, I don't have to laugh at your jokes anymore, you're not my boss. What are you doing here anyway?

ROGER

Just trying to meet some angry drunk women.

Ally laughs.

ROGER (CONT'D)

So, that was a genuine laugh.

ALLY

You got me.

ROGER

Let me buy you those drinks. I feel really bad about today.

ALLY

Great. I can't afford them anyway.

Roger looks at Ally in his trademark pose, fingers resting just under his nose.

ROGER

But can I be honest with you?

ALLY

Not tonight.

ROGER

You never seemed to like marketing anyway.

ALLY

I liked it. I just didn't love it.

ROGER

Then I guess I did you a favor.
Now you can go find a job you love.
With a boss you... like.

ALLY
(playful)
I like you.

ROGER
You do?

ALLY
Sure.

Ally gives him a flirty smile and walks away with her drinks.

INT. HUDSON HOTEL BAR -- LOUNGE AREA -- MOMENTS LATER
Everyone writes on little pieces of paper.

ALLY
So, just write down the number of
guys you've slept and put them in
this glass. Then we'll pick out
the numbers and guess who they
belong to. Daisy, you go first.

Daisy reaches in, takes a number and reads:

DAISY
Four.

KATIE
(excited)
That's me!

ALLY
That's not how you play the game.
We're supposed to guess.

SHEILA
Who wasn't going to guess Katie?
She got married when she was
twelve, I'm surprised she's had
that many.

ALLY
Okay, Katie, pick a number.

Katie reaches in, reads:

KATIE
Eight. Ally?

ALLY
What? No. That's not me.

KATIE
(thinking)
Eight. Eight. Eight. Daisy?

DAISY
Yes. And don't judge me, I'm twice
the woman you are.

Daisy picks a number, reads:

DAISY (CONT'D)
Six.

Ally's shifts uncomfortably: these are some low numbers.

DAISY (CONT'D)
(scanning the group)
You're not a six. I don't think
you're a six. Hmm. Jamie?

JAMIE
Yup, that's me.

VALERIE
(to Jamie)
Wait a second. You're at seven.

JAMIE
No, I'm not.

VALERIE
(counting on her fingers)
There's John, Bill, Dan, Steven,
Crazy Bob, David, and Lars.

JAMIE
Why do you know everybody I've
slept with?

VALERIE
(sarcastic)
Because I'm in love you.

JAMIE
Well, I didn't have sex with Lars.

VALERIE
Yes, you did.

JAMIE
No, he only stuck it in just a
little. It doesn't count.

DAISY
Does he count it?

JAMIE
I don't know. I don't talk to
Lars.

SHEILA
I do. He counts it.

ALLY
How much was it in?

JAMIE
I don't know.

With her fingers, she indicates less than an inch.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
This much?

VALERIE
What is that? That tells me
nothing. I have no idea how big
Lar's penis is.

SHEILA
I do. It counts.

KATIE
Where were his balls?

JAMIE
What does that have to do with
anything?

KATIE
I'm just curious because I never
know what to do with them.

JAMIE
How much needs to go in to be
considered sex?

EILEEN
Anything more than the tip.

JAMIE
Fine. Then I'm at seven. I mean,
eight... shit, nine.

EILEEN
Katie? Sweetheart, you really
should be touching his balls.

KATIE
I knew it.

ALLY
Okay, Jamie, your turn.

Jamie reaches in the bowl, reads:

JAMIE
Twelve.

Ally breathes a sigh of relief. Finally, someone above ten.

KATIE
(confused)
Twelve?

EILEEN
Who's a twelve?

DAISY
Is someone here a twelve?

KATIE
(terrified)
Oh my god, who here's a twelve?
Who?!?

SHEILA
It's me.

VALERIE/DAISY/JAMIE
(in unison)
Whore! Slut.

Ally assesses the situation then...

ALLY
Slutty whore!

SHEILA
What's the big deal?

DAISY
That's twelve different penises in
one vagina.

SHEILA
They weren't all in there at the
same time.
(then)
Ally, you go. I'm done with this.

Ally takes the glass and fishes around for her own number. When she finds it, she coughs and discreetly rips the ONE off her NINETEEN, throwing it on the ground. She reads:

ALLY
Nine. That's me, I drew myself.
I'm a nine. Game over.

Katie picks up Ally's discarded "one".

KATIE
(to Ally)
Wait. One? Is this yours?

ALLY
Uh...

KATIE
Oh my god, are you at ninety-one?

ALLY
No, that's not mine. I'm at nine.

Daisy snatches the paper from Ally's hand and takes the other piece from Katie. She holds them up, they fit together perfectly.

DAISY
You're at nineteen.

SHEILA
Hello, friend.

VALERIE
Whoa.

KATIE
Oh, Ally.

Ally collapses into a chair.

ALLY
Okay, yes, I admit it. I'm at nineteen. I'm almost twice the national average. It's bad.

SHEILA
No, it's not.

EILEEN
Well, it's not good. In fact, women who've been with twenty or more lovers have a substantially harder time finding a husband.

SHEILA

According to who?

EILEEN

According to the women I see in my practice.

SHEILA

Oh, you mean your practice from the 1950s when they gave ecstacy to unhappy housewives?

EILEEN

Look, I know it sounds dated but when you make yourself too sexually available people tend to view you a certain way and if that goes on long enough, it starts to affect how you view yourself. Next thing you know, you're a forty-five year-old woman with no man, no kids, and no self-esteem.

DAISY

(to Ally)

Cousin Rosie.

EILEEN

Once that happens you can say goodbye to finding anything that resembles a healthy relationship. Not that I'm ungrateful. Those women bought me my house in the Hamptons. And these boobs.

ALLY

And you say this happens to women who have had twenty or more lovers?

EILEEN

I'm saying it can.

ALLY

Well, not to me. I'm at nineteen now, that gives me one more chance. All right, I'm going to make a proclamation.

(then, to next table over)

Shut up, I'm proclamatting. I'm not going to sleep with another guy until I'm sure he's the one. I'm not going to end up like Sheila's going to.

(MORE)

ALLY (CONT'D)
I may not have control over much,
but I do have control over my
vagina. The next guy who vacations
at Casa Esperanza --

JAMIE
What?

DAISY
Let her go, she's on a roll.

ALLY
--is my husband.
(raising her glass)
To taking control!

GIRLS
To taking control!

They all clink their glasses and down their shots.

INT. HUDSON HOTEL BAR -- LOUNGE AREA -- MOMENTS LATER
Other patrons have joined them and lift their glasses.

ALLY
To better decision making and goal
following through!

ALL
Yeah! /To That!

INT. HUDSON HOTEL BAR -- LOUNGE AREA -- A LITTLE LATER
Ally stands on a table.

ALLY
To twenty!

ALL
To twenty!

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- BEDROOM -- MORNING

Ally sleeps soundly, wearing nothing but last night's makeup and tequila breath. She wakes with a start when a man's arm flops across her chest. Horrified, Ally investigates... The arm is attached to Roger.

ALLY
Holy Fuck. Oh no. Oh no.

She flies out of bed and dials the phone in a panic. She crouches in the hallway outside her bedroom, hiding from her mistake.

ALLY (CONT'D)
I slept with my ex-boss.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK -- SAME TIME

Daisy and Eddie walk their dog. Daisy's on the phone.

DAISY
Carol?

ALLY
No, this job. The one I just got fired from.

DAISY
You got fired?

ALLY
How could you let this happen?

DAISY
When I tried to get you to leave the bar you spit on me. But congratulations!

ALLY
What do you mean?

DAISY
You said twenty's your husband. I have to admit, I did not think it was going to happen this fast. It's so exciting.

ALLY
Fuck you.

DAISY
Hey Eddie, Ally's getting married! She found her husband.

ALLY
You know, I know you're just being a bitch but maybe he is my husband. Maybe it's fate and now we have this great story to tell our grandkids.

Ally surreptitiously watches Roger, who is now getting dressed.

ALLY (CONT'D)
I don't know why I never considered
him before...

Roger buttons his jeans then puts his hand down his pants to adjust his package. Ally watches as he brings his fingers up to his nose, takes a deep whiff and smiles. It's now clear that what he smells on his fingers all day long is the scent of his own balls.

ALLY (CONT'D)
He's not my husband.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER

Ally paces as Roger enters.

ROGER
Good morning.

ALLY
Morning.

ROGER
Did you make coffee?

ALLY
No. There's a Starbucks on your way to the subway station.

ROGER
That's okay, I can do without. Do you get the paper?

ALLY
No. No, I don't.

There is a knock at the door. Ally opens it to find Colin, her neighbor, holding the newspaper.

COLIN
Here.

ALLY
That's not mine.

She takes the paper and throws it down the hall. Colin enters without being asked and closes the door behind him.

COLIN

I got locked out. My phone, keys, everything is inside my apartment. Can I use your phone?

ALLY

Sure.

(then)

Roger, why don't we talk later. 3C needs my help.

COLIN

We have names.

Colin holds out his hand to Roger. Ally cringes as she watches them shake hands.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Colin.

ROGER

Roger. Nice to meet you.

(to Ally)

What about dinner tonight?

ALLY

Dinner? Uh--

Colin, now hip to what's going on, jumps in.

COLIN

We have that tenants meeting tonight.

ALLY

That's right, tenants meeting. I'm so sorry.

She ushers Roger towards the door.

ALLY (CONT'D)

But call me and we'll figure out another time to get together.

She opens the door for him. Instead of leaving, he pulls her entire body into his and kisses her hard on the mouth.

ROGER

Bye, babe.

He finally leaves. Ally is about to close the door when she sees a beautiful woman come out of Colin's apartment.

ALLY

Hey, do you think the woman coming out of your apartment could have helped you with the being locked out problem?

COLIN

Okay. I was in a situation that I needed to get out of, not unlike your situation here, so I--

ALLY

Lied to her and then lied to me?

COLIN

I look at it is as trying to avoid hurt feelings.

ALLY

I look at it as gross. What did you tell her, you had to get to the gym?

COLIN

No. Work.

Colin notices a papier mache diorama hanging on the wall. It's a funky, colorful depiction of various New Yorkers riding the subway.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Hey, this is so cool. Where did you get it?

ALLY

I made it.

COLIN

No shit?

ALLY

Shit. Now listen, I don't want anything to do with your crusade to sleep with and fuck over every woman in Manhattan, they're kind of like my sisters.

COLIN

Wow. I thought you'd be cooler than this.

ALLY

Why?

COLIN

I saw that toast you made at your sister's engagement party on YouTube. You seemed like you had a sense of humor.

ALLY

How did you see that already? It just happened.

COLIN

I have everyone in the building on google alert.

ALLY

Google alert?

COLIN

My dad's a cop. It's in my blood to dig up dirt.

(sotto)

The guy in 5C? Tried to marry his dog.

ALLY

Bandit?

INT. WEDDING CAKE BOUTIQUE -- DAY

Ally and Daisy sit at a cake tasting station surrounded by samples. Daisy takes a delicate nibble and then makes a note in her three ring binder. Ally shoves a piece in her mouth.

DAISY

I think the idea is to taste them.

ALLY

Why? No one's ever going to see me naked again, I might as well enjoy myself.

DAISY

Come on. You're not really going to be celibate?

ALLY

I don't have a choice. I said I wasn't going to go over twenty and now thanks to that finger smelling fuck, I'm at twenty.

Ally eyes a nice looking couple talking to a cake consultant.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Does that guy look familiar to you?

DAISY
I don't watch the reality shows you
do.

ALLY
No, a real person. Do you remember
Disgusting Donald? Fat, hairy,
lots of skin tags. I dated him.

Ally pulls out her moleskine notebook, checks her list.

ALLY (CONT'D)
He was number thirteen.

DAISY
Did I meet him?

ALLY
No, nobody did.

DAISY
Did you sleep with him?

ALLY
Yes. And he was so grateful, he
sent me a thank you note. I think
that's him.

DAISY
That guy's not disgusting.

ALLY
I know, but I'm pretty sure.

DAISY
Go say hi and see.

Ally makes her way across the room and hovers near Donald,
pretending to look at a cake. Donald recognizes her.

DONALD
Ally?

ALLY
Donald? Oh my god. It is you.

DONALD
Yup. It's me.

ALLY
I can't believe it.

DONALD
I lost some weight.

ALLY
Yeah, and a million other things.

DONALD
(re: woman next to him)
This is my fiancée, Cara.

CARA
Nice to meet you.

ALLY
You, too.

It's not nice to meet her. She's too pretty.

ALLY (CONT'D)
So great. How did you guys meet?

DONALD
Conference. Would you believe
she's a rocket scientist?

CARA
I'm just an engineer but he likes
saying that because I don't look
like the normal--

ALLY
I get it.

DONALD
Ally and I are old friends.
(to Ally)
What are you doing here, by the
way?

ALLY
Just tasting some cake for my...
wedding. I'm marrying a molecular
biologist. He doesn't look smart
either. I'm here with my sister
because he's being honored in
Norway today.

DONALD
Well, congratulations. It's good
to see you.

EXT. STREET

Ally and Daisy are walking.

ALLY

He told her we were just friends,
like I was the embarrassment. He's
the reason I learned to cook.

DAISY

A lot of men get better with age.
You said yourself, Eddie used to be
a total douchebag. People change.

ALLY

You're right, they do. Daisy,
you're a genius. I don't have to
be celibate or go over twenty.

DAISY

What do you mean?

ALLY

Donald's probably not my only ex
who's gotten better with age. I'm
going to start tracking them down.

DAISY

Is this like the time you decided
to be British?

ALLY

No, because this time I'm actually
going to follow through. One of
those assholes has got to be Mr.
Right.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Ally sits at her computer with a glass of wine and her list.

ALLY

Here we go. Nate Sterling.

She googles the name NATE STERLING. There are 100,000 pages
of results.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Okay. Nate Sterling, Manhattan.

200,000 pages of results.

ALLY (CONT'D)
(re: list)
Okay, what about you, Mike Miller?

She types "MIKE MILLER". Only 75,000 pages of results.
Narrowing the search further, she types...

ALLY (CONT'D)
Mike Miller, Creskill, New Jersey.

There are still more Mike Millers than she knows what to do with. Taking a sip of wine, she continues typing.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Okay. Creskill, New Jersey,
obsessed with Springsteen. Big
balls, tiny penis.

She taps the return key. It's all porn. Ally finishes her wine. Just then, there is a racket outside her door.

She goes to the door and looks through the peep hole. Colin, and yet another date, this one in a bridesmaid's dress, stumble into his apartment, laughing. Ally rolls her eyes.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- NEXT MORNING

Ally is passed out with her face on the keyboard. She shifts in her sleep waking the computer. Suddenly, dancing on the screen in front of her is a giant pair of animated balls and a teeny, tiny penis. The penis is singing Bruce Springsteen's, "The E Street Shuffle." Apparently, there's a website for everything.

Ally hears Colin's door open and goes to her door.

INT. ALLY AND COLIN'S HALLWAY -- DAY

Ally enters, catching Colin once again half-naked, getting his newspaper.

COLIN
Morning 3C.

Colin is about to go back into his apartment, but Ally stops him.

ALLY
I know you have company but I just
want to ask you a quick question.
Remember how you said you were good
at digging up dirt?
(MORE)

ALLY (CONT'D)
Do you think I could maybe pay you
to find some people for me?

She hands him a list of names.

COLIN
Why?

ALLY
No reason.

COLIN
Sweetheart, I can't help you unless
you give me a little information.

ALLY
Fine. It's just a list of guys
that I've... dated.

COLIN
This is your sex list? Why do you
want to track them down? Are you
worried you might be pregnant from
a guy you slept with in 1992?

ALLY
No.

COLIN
Oh, you have herpes. That's not a
fun call to make.

ALLY
I just think one of these guys
might be worth a second look.

He hands her back the list.

COLIN
I'm sorry. I can't be an accessory
to this kind of crazy. These guys
obviously broke up with you for a
reason. I need to protect them.
(mimicking her)
They're kind of like my brothers.

ALLY
Why do you assume they all broke up
with me?

COLIN
I can just tell. You're the kind
of girl who tries to makes a bad
thing work.

ALLY
Some people call that optimism.

COLIN
Yeah, but most people call it
crazy.

ALLY
I'm sorry I asked.

She crosses to her door.

COLIN
Hey, don't get so mad. It doesn't
mean I won't sleep with you.

Ally slams her door.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS

Ally is fuming. Suddenly she gets an idea. She grabs her jacket and purse and runs out of the apartment.

INT. ALLY AND COLIN'S HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Ally pounds on Colin's door..

ALLY
Colin! Open up! Colin!

Colin opens the door and Ally pushes past him, into his apartment.

ALLY (CONT'D)
We've got to go. Mom fell in the
shower.

COLIN
What?

The bridesmaid from the night before sleepily shuffles in from the bedroom.

ALLY
We have to go. She's in the
hospital and she's all... wet.
(to girl)
So sorry. Leave your number, he'll
call you.
(to Colin)
Get your jacket.

Perplexed, Colin does what she says. She then pulls him out of his apartment across the hall and into hers.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS

Ally pushes Colin inside and closes the door behind them.

ALLY

You help me track down my exes,
I'll help you escape yours. You
can use my apartment whenever you
want. I'll even give you a key.

COLIN

What about protecting your sisters?

ALLY

If those girls can't see you
coming, they deserve what they get.

COLIN

I charge seventy-five dollars an
hour.

ALLY

Fine.

COLIN

Really? Cause that's a lot.

ALLY

So was my severance package.

COLIN

Meals are extra.

INT. JET FUEL COFFEE SHOP -- LATER

Colin takes a giant bite of a giant sandwich. Ally hands him a piece of paper.

ALLY

So, this is all the info I have on
each guy. Names, most recent phone
numbers, addresses. Find out who's
still alive, straight, and single.
And in the tri-state area. I'll
take a car or train but I won't
take a plane.

COLIN
(re: list)
Amy? Who's Amy?

ALLY
College. You don't have to find
her.

COLIN
Oh, I'm finding her.

ALLY
The one I'm really curious about is
Nate Sterling.

COLIN
The one that got away?

ALLY
Something like that.

COLIN
Anything you can tell me about him?

ALLY
He had this really soft skin, but
he was manly. Really confident,
without being cocky. And he always
smelled so clean, but not in an
antiseptic way.

COLIN
He sounds dreamy but what I meant
was, anything I can use to actually
find him. Unless you're happy to
pay me seventy-five dollars an hour
to go around smelling people.

ALLY
His dad's name is also Nate
Sterling, he owns half of
Manhattan, and we went to high
school together. If I knew more
than that, I wouldn't need you.
So, off you go.

COLIN
Can I finish my sandwich first?

ALLY
Go ahead.

COLIN

Why go to all this trouble? Why
not just meet a new guy?

ALLY

No. No more new guys.

COLIN

Why? What's wrong with us? New is
always better than old.

ALLY

Of course you'd think that. The
longest relationship you've ever
had is with that sandwich. Hurry
up.

Colin takes a long, languorous bite of the sandwich.

INT. BRIDAL SALON -- LATER

Ally holds up a simple bridesmaid dress and talks to Daisy
who's in a dressing room.

ALLY

It's gorgeous. Thank you for
letting me look good at your
wedding.

Daisy pokes her head out.

DAISY

That's mom's. That's yours.

Daisy points to a hanger full of bows and ruffles.

ALLY

Bitch.

DAISY (O.S.)

I'm sorry. Mom picked it and I
have to do everything I can to keep
her happy. I invited Dad to the
wedding and he's coming.

ALLY

And you haven't told Mom?

DAISY (O.S.)

No.

ALLY

That is not going to be fun. Hey,
for the first time, I'm glad I'm
not you.

Daisy steps out of the dressing room in her wedding gown.
She looks unbearably beautiful and happy.

ALLY (CONT'D)

And now I'm back to wishing I was
you.

Ally's phones beeps. She looks at the incoming text: "IF YOU
WANT TO "BUMP INTO" LUKE HANSEN, GO TO THE INN TONIGHT."

ALLY (CONT'D)

Oh my god. He found Luke Hansen.

DAISY

Luke Hansen? The magician who
wanted to be an actor?

ALLY

No, he was an actor who wanted to
be a magician.

DAISY

Wait, who found him?

ALLY

Colin, my neighbor. Colin's
finding all of them.

DAISY

Are you actually going through with
this? Tracking down all the guys
you've slept with?

ALLY

I won't have to find all of them.
I'll stop as soon as I fall in
love. Besides, there aren't going
to be that many. Some of them are
married. I think one's even dead.

DAISY

Really?

ALLY

(titillated)
Murdered.

DAISY

Ally, shouldn't you be looking for
a job instead of ex-boyfriends.

ALLY

I am looking for a job. I'm
setting up an interview right now.

DAISY

You are?

ALLY

Yeah. Will you ask Eddie to get me
an interview with the marketing
department at Sheffield & Bloom.

INT. THE INN BAR -- NIGHT

Ally enters, looks around, and spots Luke Hansen tending bar. He's soap opera handsome. She watches as he flirts with a girl who clearly got in by using her fake ID. Luke pulls a quarter from behind the girl's ear and she laughs.

Ally rolls her eyes. She's seen him do this trick before. She turns to leave.

EXT. ALLY AND COLIN'S BUILDING -- NIGHT

Colin is leaving as Ally returns home.

COLIN

So, did you find Luke?

ALLY

Yeah, and you could have told me he
was a bartender.

COLIN

I didn't realize you had a problem
with bar tenders.

ALLY

I have a problem with the fact that
he's still a bartender.

COLIN

Why?

ALLY

Because it leads me to believe that
he's exactly who he was seven years
ago.

(MORE)

ALLY (CONT'D)
An out of work actor who sleeps
'til noon, bartends 'til three, and
goes home with a different girl
every night. No thanks.

COLIN
So, come out with me tonight.

ALLY
Oh no. If I was going to do that,
I would have done it with him.

COLIN
So why didn't you? What's wrong
with just having some fun for old
times' sake.

ALLY
He was fun. But even if it doesn't
raise my number, I can't afford to
waste any more time on guys like
him.

COLIN
Wait. That's what this is all
about? You don't want to raise
your number? That's why you don't
want to sleep with me!

ALLY
There are a lot of reasons I don't
want to sleep with you.

COLIN
I'm pretty sure that's the only
one.

ALLY
Good night, Colin.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- THE NEXT MORNING

A sleepy Ally shuffles out of her bedroom to find Colin on
her couch with his laptop.

ALLY
What are you doing?

COLIN
Working. Looking for guys you
fucked. I found Toe Fungus Dave.

ALLY
(excited)
You did?
(then, cautiously)
Does he still wear sandals?

COLIN
I don't know. But I do know that he's in real estate, he's on Zoloft -- but a very low dose -- and every Friday he takes the five o'clock ferry to his lovingly restored 1840's cottage on Nantucket.

ALLY
Nantucket? I love Nantucket!
But that probably means he's still wearing sandals. That's okay, I can get past it. Give me his number.

COLIN
Wait, you're just going to call him?

ALLY
Yeah.

COLIN
And say what?

ALLY
I don't know. I hadn't gotten that far.

COLIN
You don't have a plan? You need a plan.

EXT. FERRY DOCK -- ANOTHER DAY

Ally waits for the ferry with her fellow Nantucketers. She's dressed the part in a T-shirt and pink chinos. She pretends to read The Nantucket Independent, as she scans the crowd.

Her eyes land on a clean cut, athletic guy in his mid-thirties... Dave.

Ally tucks away her newspaper, and follows him onto the ferry. As the ferry is about to leave the dock, Ally takes a deep breath and prepares to "bump into" Dave.

Just then, a long haired natural beauty effortlessly leaps onto the ferry and into Dave's open arms.

Ally is horrified but without skipping a beat she pivots away from the happy couple, makes a bee line for the railing and pretends to take in the view.

EXT. FERRY -- LATER

As the ferry lurches through the choppy water, Ally is suddenly overcome with motion sickness and aggressively vomits over the side. In between heaves, she hears:

DAVE (O.S.)
Ally? Ally, is that you? Are you
okay?

Ally sees a pair of sandaled, toe fungus, feet standing next to her, she looks up and finds herself face to face with Dave and the natural beauty, Lauren. She starts to respond but turns her head and vomits again instead. Then, trying to act casual:

ALLY
Dave? Wow. Yeah, I'm great. How
are you?

DAVE
Do you want to sit down?

LAUREN
Can we find you some Dramamine?

ALLY
No, I'm fine. I'm fine. Dave,
it's so good to see you.
(to Lauren)
I'm Ally.

LAUREN
Lauren.

DAVE
Are you going to be okay? Is
someone meeting you on the island?

ALLY
No, I was, um, I was just going to
look at some summer rentals.
Rentals for me and my boyfriend.
Fiancé really.
(MORE)

ALLY (CONT'D)

God, I have got to get used to saying that, "fiancé." "I have a fiancé." Anyway, it's no big deal, I'll do it another weekend and take the next ferry back to Hyannis.

LAUREN

I don't think that's a good idea.

DAVE

Yeah, you really don't look well.

ALLY

You guys, I'm fine, really.

Ally turns and throws up again.

LAUREN

You're staying with us.

INT. DAVE'S NANTUCKET COTTAGE -- NIGHT

Ally lies in a bed on the couch. She angrily whispers into her cell phone while petting a twenty pound cat.

ALLY

Was single a prerequisite you decided to just forget?!

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COLIN'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Colin lies in bed, as a naked woman cooks for him. He talks to Ally on the phone.

COLIN

You threw up?

ALLY

Yeah, which sucks because all I had was a salad for lunch. If I'd known I was going to barf I would have at least had some cake or something.

Colin laughs. Lauren enters with a tray.

LAUREN

I brought you some tummy tamer tea. If you need anything at all, we're right down the hall.

ALLY
Thank you, Lauren.

Lauren exits.

COLIN
She sounds nice.

ALLY
She's an angel.

COLIN
Maybe you made a new friend.

ALLY
Shut up. If you don't start taking
this more seriously, you're fired.

Ally hangs up on him. The cat jumps off her and runs away.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Spats! Come back. I'm not mad at
you.

INT. ALLY AND COLIN'S HALLWAY -- THE NEXT NIGHT

Ally trudges up the stairs with her overnight bag as Colin comes out of his apartment, eating Chinese food.

COLIN
Sorry about Nantucket. You hungry?
I over ordered.

ALLY
Is it from Charlie Chang's?

COLIN
Of course.

ALLY
Did you get the itty bitty spare
ribs?

COLIN
Who doesn't?

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT -- LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Ally enters to find that Colin's living room has been transformed. The walls are covered with surveillance photographs, white boards, and an oversize map of Manhattan.

She walks around the room taking it all in.

ALLY

Wow.

COLIN

You told me to take it more seriously.

ALLY

Where did you learn how to do this?

COLIN

My dad never took me to ball games, but we did go on a lot of stake outs.

She stops in front of a white board with her list on it. LUKE is crossed off, TOE FUNGUS DAVE is circled, and there are stars and arrows around "AMY FROM COLLEGE." Ally picks up a marker and crosses Dave off the list.

ALLY

What do you say about all this stuff when you bring women back here? Don't they think you're some kind of stalker?

COLIN

No. They think I'm part of a special task force staking out the apartment of the guy across the street who's selling arms to Hezbollah.

ALLY

They believe that?

COLIN

Evidently, because last night I got a blow job while spying on some poor schlub watching TV.

ALLY

Please don't say anymore. I'm afraid I'm going to get chlamydia just from talking about this. Who's next?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT -- LIVING ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Colin and Ally sit on the floor surrounded by photographs, folders, an open laptop, and lots of beer and Chinese food.

COLIN

Mike Miller and Ethan Hamilton are married. Oh, and so is Valerio, the guy you met in Italy.

ALLY

Yeah, I know. He was married when we slept together.

COLIN

John Kimball is single and lives in Washington Heights. Danny Forester is separated but soon to be divorced, which I know because their apartment is on the market.

ALLY

Oooh. I liked Danny. Let's start with him.

(brainstorming)

Okay. So, what's my plan? Guy getting a divorce. I could find out who is lawyer is, I'm sure he's going to the gym more now that he's single--

COLIN

Maybe you keep it simple and just go look at his apartment.

ALLY

Oh, right. Gotcha. So, my aunt died and left me a ton of money.

COLIN

I think I'd better go with you.

EXT. UPPER WEST SIDE STREET -- DAY

Ally and Colin walk.

ALLY

Danny really loved my laugh, so try and get me to laugh.

Colin stops walking.

COLIN
Hold up, hold up. I think that's
our guy.

Colin points to a guy getting out of a cab on the corner.

ALLY
Yes, that's him.

Ally and Colin follow Danny towards his brownstone.

ALLY (CONT'D)
He looks good for a guy going
through a divorce.

Danny passes a dog tied to a tree. The dog barks at him.
Danny kicks the dog.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Oh! Oh! He just kicked that dog.
He's a dog kicker.

COLIN
I guess we don't need to look at
his apartment now.

EXT. RIVERSIDE PARK -- LATER THAT DAY

Ally and Colin jog.

ALLY
(worried)
I hope John's happy to see me.
I didn't know how to break up with
him, so I just started acting
crazy.

COLIN
How?

ALLY
I'd show up where ever he was even
when we didn't have plans. And
then we when did have plans I just
cried the whole time. And then
once, I think I cut his hair while
he was sleeping.

They spot her target, John Kimball, up ahead.

ALLY (CONT'D)
There he is.

COLIN
Go.

She catches up to him and keeps his pace until he notices her. When he does, she smiles. He smiles back, but then suddenly recognizes her and sprints off. Colin catches up to her, she stops running and tries to walk off a side cramp.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Looks like he remembered the haircut.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Ally and Colin are once again surrounded by photographs, this time eating Indian. Danny Forester and John Kimball's names are now crossed off Colin's white board.

COLIN
So, we've got ten possibilities left. Chris Halpern lives in Kansas or is dead. I'm not sure which one yet.

ALLY
Either way, doesn't matter.

COLIN
"Jay from Club Med Turkoise". I'm trying, but I'm going to need more to go on.

ALLY
I'm sorry. It was spring break, his name might not even be Jay.

COLIN
Evan Slater lives in Los Angeles, so he's out.

ALLY
Evan was pretty great. I can have my friend, Christine, check him out for me. She lives there.

COLIN
If you're willing to consider L.A. what about Denver? I found Chuck Philbin.

ALLY
Mountain Man?

COLIN

Yeah, and I know he's geographically undesirable but he's got a behind that might be worth relocating for. Here he is in the Sierras.

Colin shows her a picture of the back of a well built man scaling a mountain.

ALLY

Denver is out of the question and he was too outdoorsy for me anyway. He always wanted to breathe fresh air, it was annoying.

Colin puts Chuck's file into the NO pile.

COLIN

Okay, no Mountain Man. What about Jerry Perry? He's a puppeteer so he's single.

ALLY

I don't want to go out with Jerry Perry. What about Nate Sterling?

COLIN

He runs his family's philanthropic foundation. Right now he's overseeing the construction of a school in Ethiopia. Do you want to go to Ethiopia?

ALLY

No.

COLIN

Can I ask you something? If Nate was so perfect, why didn't it work out in the first place?

ALLY

It's a long story but basically he went to school abroad for a semester and my "friend", who wanted him for herself, told me that he had hooked up with a girl in France. So I made out with his best friend. When Nate came back, I found out he hadn't cheated but the damage was done.

COLIN
Sounds very high school.

ALLY
It was high school.

COLIN
Wait. You're still hung up on a
guy from high school?

ALLY
I know it's ridiculous but he was
so great, it's been hard not to
compare every guy since. Anyway,
when is he coming back?

COLIN
I'm not sure, but I'll stay on him.
In the meantime I've got Jerry
Perry.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK -- DAY

Ally walks through the park on the phone.

ALLY
Christine, it's Ally.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SHITTY HONDA -- LOS ANGELES

Christine, almost thirty and almost beautiful, is in traffic
on an L.A. freeway. She gets cut off by a big truck.

CHRISTINE
(to truck driver)
Fuck you, trucker!
(light)
Hey, Ally.

ALLY
Can you do you me a favor and check
somebody out for me? We used to
date and I want to make sure he
hasn't turned into someone who
keeps girls in his basement.

CHRISTINE
Sure, what's his name?

Christine, still driving and now drinking a giant soda, finds a pen and begins to write.

ALLY
Evan Slater, he has a gallery at Bergamot Station.

Ally approaches a kid's party in the park with a puppet show in progress. Colin is there with a six year old boy.

ALLY (CONT'D)
I'll check in with you later,
thanks.

Ally hangs up crosses to Colin.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Hi.
(sotto)
Whose kid is this?

COLIN
I don't know. I just grabbed him off the subway.

ALLY
What?

COLIN
You can't show up to a puppet show without a kid, it's creepy.

ALLY
Colin.

COLIN
He's my nephew. Relax.

ALLY
I didn't know you had a nephew.
(to kid)
It's nice to meet you.

KID
Arg.

ALLY
What's your name?

KID
Arg.

COLIN
He's a pirate.

KID
Of course he is.

The show finishes to a smattering of a applause and a few tears.

COLIN
Okay, you're up.

ALLY
Wish me luck.

COLIN / KID
Arg.

EXT. PUPPET THEATRE -- SAME

Ally approaches as JERRY PERRY is packing up. He carefully lays a blonde puppet down in a velvet case.

JERRY
(whispering)
Good night, sweet Daisy.

Ally backs away slowly.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Ally and Colin sit on the floor eating pizza.

ALLY
...And the puppet was wearing my sister's scarf. How did he get that? You have to do better than Jerry Perry.

COLIN
Me? You're the one that fucked him.

ALLY
Can we just focus on the good ones? I'm running out of time, money and viable eggs. What about Tom Fenton, I heard he's in D.C.? And Barrett Ingold? He went to med school.

COLIN
Would you just relax? I found Barrett Ingold.
(MORE)

COLIN (CONT'D)
And med school paid off because
he's a vagina doctor now.

ALLY
You mean a gynecologist?

COLIN
Yes. In New Hampshire.

ALLY
Doctor's wife in New Hampshire.
That's better than being a
puppeteers bitch.

She gets up to go.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Colin, I really appreciate all the
work you've put into this.

COLIN
It's no problem.

He cups her boob.

ALLY
What are you doing?

COLIN
Trying to end the evening with a
bang?

ALLY
You're not on my list.

COLIN
(re: whiteboard)
So just erase the dead guy's name
and put me there.

ALLY
You really can't hang out with a
woman without fucking her, can you?

COLIN
Sure I can. It's just not as much
fun.

INT. UPPER WESTSIDE BISTRO -- DAY

Ally finds Daisy at a table.

ALLY
Hey.

She notices the table is set for three.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Is Eddie coming?

DAISY
No. Mom. Don't go.

ALLY
Uch. I can't have lunch with mom.
I didn't wash my hair.

DAISY
You can't tell. It looks great.

ALLY
You haven't told Mom Dad's coming
to the wedding, have you?

DAISY
No.

ALLY
And that's why I'm here.

DAISY
Yes.

ALLY
And my hair, doesn't look that
great.

DAISY
No. I can't tell her alone.
Please stay.

ALLY
Fine. Pass the bread.

DAISY
It won't be so bad. We'll order
some wine, loosen her up, ease into
it.

Ava joins them.

AVA
Hello, darlings. Ally, I just got
off the phone with the caterer.
How strict of a vegetarian is your
boyfriend Rick?
(MORE)

AVA (CONT'D)
Would he be willing to eat chicken
for just one night?

DAISY
Ally and Rick broke up.

ALLY
Daisy!

AVA
What? Why didn't you tell me?

ALLY
Dad's coming to the wedding.

AVA
What?!

DAISY
Ally!

ALLY
What? Now it's over with and we
can enjoy our lunch.

Ally takes a large bite of bread.

AVA
(to Daisy)
You invited your father? How could
you do this to me?

DAISY
I'm not doing anything to you.

AVA
Except making it impossible for me
to come.

DAISY
You're not going to come to my
wedding?

AVA
Not if your father's coming.

EXT. STREET -- LATER

Ally puts Ava into a cab as Daisy stands by, still fuming.

DAISY
You have to fix this.

ALLY

You might want to consider a
wedding without her.

DAISY

Ally.

ALLY

I'll talk to her when I get back.

DAISY

Where are you going?

ALLY

New Hampshire for a pap smear.

DAISY

Why are you going to New Hampshire
for a pap smear?

ALLY

Do you remember Barrett Ingold?

DAISY

The guy who threw up in our dish
washer?

ALLY

Yeah.

DAISY

That makes sense, of course.
Tracking him down is much more
important than helping me with my
wedding.

ALLY

He's not the only person that threw
up that weekend. And I know my
quest seems stupid to you but it's
important to me.

DAISY

(backing off)

Okay.

ALLY

Plus, he takes my insurance.

INT. GYNECOLOGIST'S WAITING ROOM -- LATER

Ally sits looking at a brochure.

ALLY
Vaginal rejuvenation? Ew...

A nurse opens the door.

NURSE
Allison Darling?

INT. EXAM ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Ally wears nothing but a paper gown as she sits on the table. She adjusts the paper gown, trying to make it look flattering. Dr. Ingold enters, looking at her chart.

DR. INGOLD
Hello, Allison.

Ally feigns surprise.

ALLY
Barrett? Oh my god, Barrett, is that you?

DR. INGOLD
(awkwardly)
Hi...

It's clear he doesn't recognize her.

ALLY
It's Ally. Ally Darling.

DR. INGOLD
Oh. From spinning?

ALLY
No.

DR. INGOLD
MySpace?

ALLY
No. Ally Darling. We went to college together?

Nothing.

ALLY (CONT'D)
We lived in the same dorm junior year?

Still nothing.

ALLY (CONT'D)
We dated?

DR. INGOLD
Well, how about that.

ALLY
For like six months.

DR. INGOLD
Well, that sure was a long time
ago, wasn't it? Let's see how
things are going now.

This is not going the way she planned. Seeing no other option, Ally sits back and puts her feet in the stirrups. Dr. Ingold begins the exam, and upon seeing her vagina...

DR. INGOLD (CONT'D)
Ally! Of course!

INT. RENTAL CAR -- LATER

Ally is on the phone.

ALLY
He recognized my vagina.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COLIN'S LIVING ROOM -- SAME TIME

Colin, on the phone, looks through binoculars at the guy in the building across the street.

ALLY
What's going on down there? I'm a
little freaked out.

COLIN
I'd be happy to take a look for
you. But I may have to put my
penis in it.

ALLY
Forget it. Just cross Ingold off
the list. Is there anyone else?

COLIN
Tom Fenton is in D.C. And he's the
chief of staff to Congressman
Adelman.

ALLY

That crooked son of a bitch? I'm kidding, I have no idea who he is.

COLIN

Apparently Fenton's on the fast track to becoming a Senator.

ALLY

I don't have anything a Senator's wife would wear. Uch. I'm going to have to go to Ann Taylor.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Ally enters with an Ann Taylor shopping bag. She's surprised to find Colin sitting on the couch playing guitar. He appears to be naked.

ALLY

Jesus. Tell me you're not naked on my couch.

He lifts the guitar revealing his tighty whities.

COLIN

I could take these off. I just wear them because the guitar gets cold against my penis.

She puts the shopping bag down and pulls out her new outfit.

ALLY

I'm really excited about Tom.

COLIN

Then why would you wear a pant suit?

ALLY

Because it's the perfect outfit for a politician's wife and I have a job interview tomorrow.

COLIN

Where?

ALLY

Sheffield and Bloom. It's a marketing job my sister's fiancé hooked me up with.

Colin picks up Ally's iPod and scrolls through.

COLIN
You don't sound very enthusiastic.

ALLY
I'm not.

COLIN
Then why are you going?

ALLY
Rent. Food. Pant suits.

COLIN
Have you ever tried selling your
freaky little sculptures?

ALLY
They're just a hobby.

COLIN
They're really good. I have a
friend who puts art up in his
coffeehouse. I bet he'd love them.

ALLY
Is that my iPod?

COLIN
Yeah, and you really like Lionel
Richie.

ALLY
Put it down.

COLIN
You actually took the time to buy
and download five Lionel Richie
songs.

ALLY
So I'm not up on the latest
bands...

COLIN
Latest bands? You just made my
grandmother seem cool.

ALLY
Just because you have greasy hair
and claim to play the guitar
doesn't give you the right to look
down on my musical taste. Some
artists are timeless.

COLIN

Sure, maybe The Beatles or Bob Dylan.

ALLY

Isn't your lady friend gone yet?

COLIN

I'm sorry. I guess this one's a late sleeper.

ALLY

Can I ask you something? Wouldn't it be easier to just go to their apartment and leave in the morning, like every other guy?

COLIN

No. I once stayed in a relationship with a girl because of a picture she had by her bed of her on her fifth birthday holding a bunny.

ALLY

So?

COLIN

So, every time I tried to break up with her, I thought of that little girl and Flopsy and how she used to dress him up in a little sweater every time they visited her grandparents in Nova Scotia. And that just made it too hard.

ALLY

So, you're saying it's easier for you to sleep with girls and never call again if you don't know anything about them? Like a serial killer?

COLIN

Yeah.

ALLY

This is ridiculous. Give me your keys.

Colin tosses her his keys. Ally picks up her shopping bag and exits.

INT. ALLY AND COLIN'S HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Ally opens Colin's door.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS

Ally enters and casually tosses her keys on the table. A sleepy girl comes out of Colin's bedroom.

ALLY

Who the fuck are you?

GIRL

I-I-I-

ALLY

Oh my god. He didn't tell you he was engaged?

GIRL

No. I had no idea. I'm so sorry. I can't believe when I told him I was engaged he didn't say anything.

The girl grabs her stuff and runs out. After a beat Colin enters.

COLIN

Thanks.

ALLY

No problem.

INT. TRAIN -- ANOTHER DAY

Ally sits in her pant suit talking on the phone.

DAISY (V.O.)

How was the interview?

ALLY

Is that guy coming to your wedding?

DAISY (V.O.)

Why? What happened?

ALLY

I said something about what firm hand shake he had. But I said "firm" really sexually.

(MORE)

ALLY (CONT'D)
And then I didn't want him to think
I was hitting on him so I said I
was married.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MANOLO BLAHNIK -- SAME TIME

Daisy tries on wedding shoes while talking on the phone.

DAISY
Oh, Ally.

ALLY
Then he started talking about his
kids, I started talking about my
kids. And then I looked like a
terrible mom because I didn't have
any pictures. So, I don't think I
got the job but our kids have a
play date this weekend.

Her other line beeps.

ALLY (CONT'D)
I have to go. I'll call you later.

She clicks over.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Hey.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- BATHROOM -- SAME TIME

Colin is filling the tub.

COLIN
Hey.

ALLY
Can I borrow your nephew this
weekend?

COLIN
No, I need him. I have a date with
a single mom. Listen, Fenton's
having lunch at McLean's so if you
get into D.C. by two, you can run
into him there.

ALLY
(re: running water)
What's that sound?

COLIN
Nothing. If you miss him there,
call me. I'll try and find out
where he's going next.

Ally hangs up. After she settles in with a magazine, Ally's phone beeps-- she has mail. She opens it to find a photo of Colin grinning in her bathtub, up to his neck in bubbles.

The subject line reads: YOU'RE OUT OF BUBBLE BATH.

She smiles and types back: GET OUT OF MY APARTMENT.

INT. MCLEAN'S RESTAURANT -- LATER THAT DAY

Ally enters and scans the fairly busy lunch crowd, in search of Tom Fenton. Bingo. He's at a table in the back, eating with a woman. Ally approaches the maître d'.

ALLY
Hi. One for lunch.

She follows him to a table for two.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Actually, can I sit over there?

Ally indicates an empty table next to Tom.

MAÎTRE D'
That's a four top.

ALLY
Oh, I forgot. I'm waiting for
three other people.

MAÎTRE D'
Then we'll need to wait until your
whole party is here.

ALLY
They're parking and I'm pregnant.

The maître d' hands her four menus and walks away. Ally sits down and pretends to study the menu when her phone beeps indicating another email: Another picture of Colin. This time he's wearing her bathrobe, eating scrambled eggs.

The subject line reads: YOU'RE ALSO OUT OF EGGS.

She writes back: IF YOU'RE NOT WEARING UNDERWEAR, PLEASE ACCEPT THE ROBE AS A GIFT.

She looks at the menu as her phone rings. She answers.

ALLY (CONT'D)
What?

COLIN (V.O.)
Does that go for everything my bare ass has touched? If so, thanks for the couch... And the TV.

She hangs up and laughs, which catches Tom's attention.

TOM
Ally?

ALLY
Oh my god. Tom?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MCLEAN'S RESTAURANT -- A LITTLE LATER

The lunch crowd has thinned out. Tom and Ally are still at their table, laughing and catching up.

TOM
I was in New York a couple years ago and I was going to look you up. I still have your Texaco commuter mug. I feel bad because I know how much you loved it.

ALLY
It really was spill-proof.

TOM
I know. That's why I haven't been able to part with it. So, are you still living there or are you here or where are you?

ALLY
I'm still in New York, I'm just here on business.

TOM
What do you do?

ALLY

Marketing... at Sheffield and Bloom. I'm scouting locations for a new... Gap... Kids... Body... Baby. It's a lot.

TOM

Do you have dinner plans tonight?

ALLY

No.

TOM

(smooth)

You do now.

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT -- THAT NIGHT

Tom transfers take out from cartons onto plates as Ally looks on, sipping wine.

TOM

I really appreciate you coming over. I have to eat out so much for work, I love when I get to just stay home and relax.

ALLY

No, it's nice. I'm glad I got to see where you live. You've come a long way.

(re: coffee table)

That is not from Pier One.

Ally notices a picture on the mantle.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Is that Schwartz?

TOM

Yeah, he's got this cabin in Vermont and once a year everyone ditches their families and we hike, swim, and smoke some medicinal marijuana. Schwartz is a doctor now.

ALLY

Good for him, he finally got his hands on some quality stuff. I haven't seen those guys since college. They're all married?

TOM
Yup.

ALLY
What about you? How have you managed to stay single?

TOM
I was engaged once but she felt like I was more in love with my job than her. In the end she was right. What about you?

ALLY
Just waiting to meet someone as flawless as me.

TOM
Well in the meantime, do you want to see me again?

ALLY
Is this date over? Because we haven't eaten yet.

TOM
No, my boss is hosting this black tie benefit tomorrow night and I'd love you to be my date. If you can stay...

ALLY
No problem. I can just get a room at the Best Western or something.

TOM
(sexy smile)
I have a better idea.

INT. FOUR SEASON'S SUITE -- MORNING

Ally lounges on the bed in a fluffy white robe talking on the phone.

ALLY
He put me up at the Four Seasons.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- LIVING ROOM -- SAME TIME

Colin sits on Ally's couch going through her TIVO.

COLIN
Where is he?

ALLY
At his house.

COLIN
He dropped you off at the Four
Seasons and didn't spend the night?

ALLY
Yeah.

COLIN
Why? Did you do something to turn
him off?

ALLY
No. He's a gentleman. That's what
gentlemen do.

COLIN
You wore that fucking pant suit,
didn't you?

ALLY
That pant suit is sexy! It's very
Katherine Hepburn.

COLIN
Let's just clear something up right
now. Men never thought Katherine
Hepburn was sexy. Audrey Hepburn
was sexy. Katherine Hepburn was a
dude.

ALLY
Tom is just a good guy. I have a
really good feeling about him.

There's a knock at the door.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Ooh. Someone's here. Got to go.

Ally opens the door to a bell man holding a garment bag.

BELL MAN
Ally Darling?

ALLY
That's me.

BELL MAN
Then, this is for you.

The bell man exits as Ally unzips the garment bag to find a beautiful ball gown. Oh my god. She's fucking Cinderella. Her phone rings.

ALLY
Hello?

TOM (V.O.)
Did you get a delivery?

ALLY
Tom? I...

Ally is speechless.

TOM (V.O.)
Ally? Are you there? Did those
assholes not deliver the dress?

ALLY
No, no. It's here. Sorry, I'm
just overwhelmed, I don't know what
to say.

TOM (V.O.)
Do you like it?

ALLY
It's the most beautiful dress I've
ever seen.

TOM (V.O.)
See you in the lobby at seven.

INT. FOUR SEASONS LOBBY -- THAT NIGHT

Tom waits for Ally. Heads turn as she steps off the elevator in her gown.

TOM
Wow. You look--

ALLY
I know. I've never looked better.

He offers his arm to Ally, she takes it, and as they head out her phone vibrates. She sees it's Colin and ignores it.

INT. BALLROOM -- LATER THAT NIGHT

Ally and Tom make small talk with a group of very important looking men. One of them is Tom's boss, Congressman Adelman.

CONGRESSMAN ADELMAN
Tom's the only reason I co-sponsored that health care bill. If he hadn't been so goddamned tenacious I'd be in Aruba right now.

ALLY
I'm pretty sure his tenacity is also the reason our college dorm went coed.

The Congressman slaps Tom on the back as they all laugh. Tom smiles at Ally -- her charm has clearly won them all over.

Ally's phone vibrates. Once again, she ignores it.

INT. FOUR SEASONS SUITE -- LATER

Ally and Tom drink wine while looking at the view.

TOM
The congressman really took a shine to you.

ALLY
And he was my favorite of the drunk old white guys.

TOM
Let's polish this off.

He pours them more wine as Ally's phone beeps. It's a text from Colin: It reads: WHY AREN'T YOU ANSWERING YOUR PHONE? I'M STARTING TO GET WORRIED.

She ignores it and returns her attention to Tom who is taking a huge swig of wine. He turns serious.

TOM (CONT'D)
Ally.

ALLY
Tom?

TOM

Ally, this is going to seem really fast but when I saw you at the restaurant... I just knew... you were the one--

ALLY

What?

TOM

Wait. Just listen. You asked me the other night why I'm still single. Well, the reason is that I haven't found anyone I can really trust. But with you, I feel safe. We have history. And that's the reason I want you to be my... beard. I'm gay, Ally.

ALLY

(shell-shocked)

You are?

TOM

Super gay.

ALLY

So, these dates have been sort of like a test?

TOM

In a way, yes. Ally, my career is really taking off and I know if I put my mind to it, I could go all the way. But, unfortunately, I don't think America will ever be ready for a gay president.

ALLY

I'd love to help you, but I don't think I'll ever be ready for a gay husband.

TOM

Are you sure? It's a pretty great offer for someone who doesn't seem to have a lot of other options.

INT. FOUR SEASONS SUITE -- LATER

Ally, still in her gown, sits on her bed, surrounded by twelve dollar M&Ms and a teeny tiny bottle of wine.

Her phone beeps. Another text from Colin: NOW I'M WORRIED AND ANGRY. YOU BETTER BE DEAD.

She tosses it aside.

ALLY
Leave me alone.

Her phone rings. She answers.

ALLY (CONT'D)
I said, Leave me alone.

COLIN (V.O.)
What happened?

ALLY
Nothing. Can we just talk tomorrow?

COLIN (V.O.)
Did he try something?

ALLY
Yes, he did. He tried to get me to live in the White House closet with him.

COLIN (V.O.)
What? Ally, are you okay? You sound more insane than usual.

ALLY
You know what I like about you?
You're not trying to trick anyone into thinking you're anything other than a disgusting pig. Good night, pig.

INT. FOUR SEASONS SUITE -- TWO HOURS LATER

Ally, still in her dress, is asleep in front of St. Elmo's Fire. There is a knock at the door. She wakes and stumbles to the door. It's Colin.

ALLY
Colin? What are you doing here?
(then)
Wait a minute, I am not depressed enough to sleep with you.

COLIN

I just came here because you sounded a little bummed and I wanted to give you some good news in person.

ALLY

What?

COLIN

I found Amy from college. She's a man now. And she's single.

Ally slams the door on Colin.

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

What? She's cute. She looks like Ralph Macchio.

Colin knocks again.

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

Come on, open the door. Let's get room service and bill it to Congressman Cocksvucker.

Ally opens the door.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Do you like caviar?

ALLY

No, but let's order a shit load of it.

INT. FOUR SEASONS SUITE -- A LITTLE LATER

Ally and Colin sit on the bed surrounded by trays containing everything on the room service menu.

ALLY

How do you like your steak...

She gestures to three different platters.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Rare, medium or well?

COLIN

I like lobster.

ALLY

Got that, too.

She passes him the lobster.

COLIN
Nice dress, by the way.

ALLY
I know. And check out the matching
purse and shoes. I should have
known he was gay.

Colin takes a bite and butter drips down his chin.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Let me.

Ally takes the hem of her gown and wipes his face with it.

ALLY (CONT'D)
I guess it doesn't matter. There's
no such thing as a First Lady who's
slept with twenty guys. You've got
to be a lady to be First Lady, and
I ain't no lady.

COLIN
Come on, sure you are. You're lots
of lady.

Colin picks up his guitar.

COLIN (CONT'D)
In fact, you're once, twice, three
times a lady.

Colin begins playing a fast paced, rock version of "Three
Times A Lady."

COLIN (CONT'D)
*When we are together/ The moments I
cherish/ With every beat of my
heart.*

Ally jumps off the bed and dances. Colin loves seeing her so
carefree.

COLIN (CONT'D)
*To touch you, to hold you/ To feel
you, to need you/ There's nothing
to keep us apart./ You're once,
twice/ three times a lady/ And I
love you.*

Ally abruptly stops dancing.

ALLY

I either need to lie down or throw up.

COLIN

What about some air?

EXT. D.C. STREET -- A LITTLE LATER

Ally and Colin walk along the Potomac.

ALLY

I can't believe after all the shit you gave me, you can play Lionel Richie.

COLIN

I can play anything.

ALLY

I wasn't sure if you were an actual musician or just had a lot of guitars in your apartment.

COLIN

I'm an actual musician.

ALLY

And you're really good. How come you don't make a living at it?

COLIN

I'm in a band but I want to play my own music.

ALLY

I understand that but don't you worry about paying the rent? I mean, I don't love marketing but--

COLIN

What do you love?

Ally thinks.

ALLY

I guess I love making my freaky little sculptures, but I'm not going to make money at that.

COLIN

How would you know? You've never tried.

Colin spots a statue of Eleanor Roosevelt.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Ooh. Take my picture.

He hands her his iPhone, runs up to the sculpture and starts undressing.

ALLY
What are you doing?

COLIN
Making history interesting. Take my picture.

He leans casually against the sculpture.

ALLY
Colin, put your clothes on.

COLIN
I'm telling you Ally, the only thing in the way of you and true happiness is that dress.

ALLY
Smile.

She takes his picture.

EXT. LINCOLN MEMORIAL

Colin sits on Abe Lincoln's lap, naked.

EXT. FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL

Colin kneels and pets Roosevelt's dog, Fala, naked.

EXT. GEORGE MASON MEMORIAL STATUE

George Mason, a founding father, sits on a bench, cross legged. Ally sits next to him, dress lifted, showing a little leg.

EXT. ALBERT EINSTEIN MEMORIAL

Colin sits on the shoulder of a twelve foot high seated Einstein, naked.

EXT. FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL

A man sits in a chair listening to an old fashion radio.
Ally lifts her dress completely, flashing him.

EXT. FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL

Four depression era men stand in a bread line. Colin joins the line, naked.

EXT. FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL

Ally, finally naked, modestly hides behind the statue of Eleanor Roosevelt who is now wearing Ally's dress.

INT. FOUR SEASONS SUITE -- LATER

Ally and Colin enter the room, exhilarated from their adventure. Ally wears Colin's button down shirt like a dress.

ALLY

I can't believe you finally got me naked.

COLIN

My shirt looks good on you.

ALLY

Good, 'cause I'm keeping it.

COLIN

No, I can't afford to lose anymore shirts. Women are always stealing my shirts.

ALLY

Women aren't stealing your shirts. They're borrowing them, fully intending to give them back, but you never call so...

COLIN

They keep the shirts.

ALLY

Yup.

COLIN

So, are you saying if I had fewer
one night stands, I'd have more
shirts?

ALLY

That's what I'm saying.

COLIN

Well, that settles it then. I am
changing my ways. I'm not going to
lose one more shirt.

ALLY

Really?

COLIN

Really.

A beat.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Starting with this one.

Colin moves in close and starts unbuttoning Ally's shirt.

ALLY

Wow... Good for you.

COLIN

(still unbuttoning)

Well, it's about time.

ALLY

I couldn't agree more.

Ally unbuckles his belt. Colin undoes the last button on her shirt but before slipping it off, he stops.

COLIN

What if I told you, I really came
down here to tell you I found Nate.
Would we still be doing this?

She whips the belt off his pants. That answers his question. He kisses her. It gets heated fast and soon they're breathlessly ripping off each other's clothes.

ALLY

Wait.

COLIN

I have one.

ALLY

No. It's just... I need to slow down.

COLIN

Okay, I totally understand.

(then)

How about I stick it in just a little?

ALLY

No.

COLIN

It won't count.

ALLY

Trust me, it counts.

COLIN

Come on, just a little, just this much.

Colin holds his hands eight inches apart. Ally laughs.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Fine. No sex. I'm going to keep kissing you though.

He kisses her.

INT. FOUR SEASONS SUITE -- THE NEXT MORNING

Colin and Ally sleep, wrapped in each others arms. Colin wakes and kisses Ally's head. She slowly opens her eyes, smiling when she sees Colin.

COLIN

You look so pretty in the morning.

ALLY

I do? Really?

COLIN

(sweetly)

You're so crazy.

Colin kisses her.

INT. ALLY AND COLIN'S HALLWAY -- DAY

Ally and Colin head up the stairs to their respective apartments. When they get to their doors it's awkward.

ALLY

So...

COLIN

All righty...

After a moment Bandit and his owner both trot by, going upstairs. Ally and Colin share a look. Once the dog lover is past the awkwardness resumes.

ALLY

So, I'll see you.

COLIN

Yes you will.

ALLY

Okay then.

Ally goes into her apartment.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS

Ally enters and the phone rings.

ALLY

Hello?

COLIN (V.O.)

Hey. Just wanted to make sure you got home safe.

Ally laughs.

ALLY

I was thinking about over ordering from Charlie Chang's tonight? You in the mood for some tiny spare ribs?

COLIN

Oh. I'd love to but I have plans tonight. How about tomorrow?

ALLY

Okay but tomorrow I might order just the right amount...

COLIN
I'll take my chances.

INT. STATIONERY STORE -- DAY

Ally and Daisy look at a binder of stationery samples with different fonts.

ALLY
What is this for again?

DAISY
Placecards.

ALLY
And what about them?

DAISY
I'm trying to pick the right font.

ALLY
Okay.
(then)

I'm surprised Eddie didn't want to do this with you. What's more fun than this? Oh, is he having a rusty fork shoved up his ass?

DAISY
Shut up. I know this is boring.
Have you talked Mom into coming to the wedding?

ALLY
No. I don't have to. Because I have an idea. You're going to talk Dad out of coming.

DAISY
I am?

ALLY
Yeah. Let's face it. He's only coming because he thinks you want him to, so why don't you let him off the hook and make everyone happy.

DAISY
All right, I'll try. How was D.C.?

ALLY
It was really fun.

DAISY
(intrigued)
Really?

ALLY
No, not because of Tom. That was kind of a disaster. Colin ended up coming down and we just had a great time.

DAISY
Wait, Colin? Your rapey neighbor?

ALLY
Do we call him that?

DAISY
No, I just call him that behind your back.

ALLY
Well, stop because he's actually a really nice guy.

DAISY
You're the one who told me you've seen more women come out of his apartment than a matinee of the Vagina Monologues.

ALLY
I know but...

DAISY
Oh shit, Ally.

ALLY
What?

DAISY
You slept with him.

ALLY
I did not.

DAISY
Good. Don't. He's exactly the kind of guy you've been trying to avoid and I don't want you to get hurt.

(then, to salesperson)
None of these fonts have the right personality. Can we look at another book?

ALLY
You're killing me.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Ally is at her table working on an unfinished sculpture: a colorful scene of various New Yorkers eating at Nathan's.

She hears Colin's door open and tiptoes to the peephole to check it out. He looks too handsome. Where is he going?

After a moment she makes a decision she's not proud of. She grabs her keys and exits.

EXT. ALLY'S BUILDING -- MOMENTS LATER

She runs out of the building and looks to see which way Colin went. After spotting him, she begins to follow.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP -- LATER

Ally peeks through the window of the coffee shop and sees Colin sitting in the back with a voluptuous blonde. Ally shakes her head and walks away.

INT. ALLY AND COLIN'S HALLWAY -- MORNING

Ally knocks on Colin's door and he opens it.

COLIN
Hey, there.

Ally casually peers over his shoulder, scoping out the apartment.

ALLY
Hi. Can I come in?

COLIN
Sure.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT

ALLY
So, remember you said you found Nate? Can I have his number?

COLIN
Seriously?

ALLY
Yeah.

COLIN
Why?

ALLY
Because I want to call him.

COLIN
(taken aback)
Oh, okay.

ALLY
Is that a problem?

COLIN
No. I'm just surprised. We almost
has sex the other night. I thought--

ALLY
Yeah well, you almost have sex with
a lot of people.

COLIN
That's not true. Normally I close
the deal.

ALLY
You don't take anything seriously
do you? You're a musician who
never has a gig and a guy who never
has a second date.

COLIN
Whoa. Why are you being such a
bitch? What the fuck happened?

ALLY
Nothing happened. You're dating.
I'm dating.

COLIN
What are you talking about?

ALLY
I saw you with that woman last
night.

COLIN
Last night? That wasn't a date.
That was for work.

ALLY
Fine, whatever.

COLIN
What do you mean, fine whatever?
Don't you believe me?

ALLY
It doesn't matter. You're not the
kind of guy I'm supposed to end up
with anyway.

COLIN
(hurt)
Really? What kind of guy am I,
Ally?

ALLY
You're the kind of guy you date
before you meet the guy you're
going to end up with. And I've
already dated twenty of you.

COLIN
I see. So, what are you going to
do? Marry Nate so you don't have
to go over twenty and move back to
Long Island where your mom can brag
about you to people who don't give
a shit about your happiness anyway?

ALLY
Calling Nate has nothing to do with
my mom or anyone else. It's what I
want.

COLIN
How the fuck would you know what
you want? You're so busy working
in jobs you don't like and dressing
in clothes you don't wear you don't
even know who the fuck you are.

Colin exits slamming the door behind him. She opens it.

ALLY
I know who I am. I'm someone who's
not going to let another
undeserving asshole into my heart.
Or my vagina.

NEIGHBOR (O.S.)
Shut the fuck up!

ALLY
(looking up)
Stop fucking your dog!

She slams her door. He slams his.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- BEDROOM

Ally sits on her bed holding the phone. She steels herself and then dials.

ALLY
Hey, Nate Sterling. It's Ally.
Ally Darling. From high school.
And after high school sometimes.
Anyway, I came across your number
and just thought, wow, I should
call Nate... and leave a long
rambling message on his answering
machine. Anyway, I'd love to catch
up. You can reach me at 917 494---
(Ally hiccups)
Oh god. I just hiccuped. Um, It's
91---
(hiccup)
Oh boy. Okay.
(really fast)
It's 9174940336. Bye.

She hangs up the phone and hiccups.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Perfect.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Daisy sits at a table set for four. Ally approaches.

ALLY
Not again. Who's the surprise
guest this time?

DAISY
Originally I was supposed to have
dinner with Dad to tell him he
didn't have to come to the wedding,
but then he said he was bringing
Jacinda--

ALLY
Jacinda?

DAISY

Yes. And I couldn't have that conversation with him in front of his new girlfriend, so I thought it would be easier if we did it together.

ALLY

You mean if I did it?

DAISY

Yes.

ALLY

I'm never meeting you for dinner again.

Just then their father, TERRY, 65, enters with an exotic beauty, JACINDA, 35.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Oh my god, that's Jacinda? She's so young and... beautiful.

DAISY

Did he get rich and not tell us about it?

ALLY

Or maybe he has a really large--

DAISY

Stop. That's disgusting.

Terry and Jacinda arrive at the table.

TERRY

Ally, I didn't know you were coming. What a nice surprise. Now you can both meet Jacinda.

JACINDA

It's so nice to meet you girls. Terry's told me so much about you.

Jacinda has a sexy, exotic accent to go with her sexy, exotic body.

ALLY / DAISY

You too.

Terry notices Ally checking her iPhone.

TERRY

You got one of these too? I got
them for us so we can text.

JACINDA

He loves to text.

TERRY

I don't just use it to text, I like
to download music. You girls like
to download music?

ALLY / DAISY

Yes, Dad.

JACINDA

He has such great taste in music.

DAISY

He does? Is he still into Dan
Fogelberg?

JACINDA

Who?

DAISY

You have such a beautiful accent,
where are you from?

TERRY

She's Swedish and Jamaican. Nice
combo, huh?

JACINDA

So Daisy, your dad is so excited
about this wedding. It's all he
can text about.

Ally and Daisy exchange a look.

TERRY

I just can't wait to introduce her
to the whole family.

DAISY

(to Jacinda)

Oh, so you're coming too. That's
great.

TERRY

What do you mean? She wouldn't
miss it. She already got a dress.
You should see her in it. Wowie.

JACINDA
Terry...

TERRY
Ally, you got a date? 'Cause if not, Jacinda can fix you up. She has the touch.

ALLY
I'm good, Dad, thanks.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT BATHROOM -- LATER

Ally and Daisy wash their hands.

DAISY
Well, now what am I going to do? Not only is Dad coming to my wedding, he's bringing our new mommy.

Ally checks her phone.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Ally, this is a disaster. Why do you keep checking your phone?

ALLY
I called Nate Sterling a couple of days ago but he's not calling me back.

DAISY
Nate Sterling? From high school? When is this thing going to be over?

ALLY
Soon. That the problem. I'm running out of options. If I'm going to find the one, I'm going to have to broaden my search.

DAISY
I really need you to focus on this.

ALLY
Sorry. I will, I promise. As soon as I get back from Denver.

EXT. SIDE OF A MOUNTAIN -- ANOTHER DAY

CLOSE ON a man's butt, clad in lycra shorts and a rappelling harness, as he scales the side of a rock.

WIDEN to reveal Ally, climbing behind him.

MOUNTAIN MAN
(calling down to Ally)
How you doing down there?

ALLY
(perky)
Great!

Ally suddenly falls out of frame.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET -- DAY

Ally walks, balancing coffee, the newspaper and her purse, all while talking on the phone, with her arm in a sling.

ALLY
Hey Christine, I was just calling to see if you ever found Evan Slater?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS HOME -- SAME TIME

Christine lies in bed, next to a spray tanned pretty boy.

CHRISTINE
Evan?

Evan, the pretty boy, looks up. Christine puts her finger to her mouth, indicating for him to be quiet. He shrugs then lifts the sheet and checks out her boobs.

ALLY
I'd come out there myself but I'm kind of low on cash.

CHRISTINE
Oh, I found him and he's a real loser. Practically homeless.

ALLY
Poor Evan. That's so sad--

Her phone beeps.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Oh, I got to go.
(then)
Hello? Nate?

EXT. ROMANTIC ITALIAN RESTAURANT -- GARDEN PATIO -- NIGHT

Ally, dressed in a twin set and pearls, shares a bottle of wine with Nate, 32, charismatic and handsome with a great head of hair.

NATE
You look exactly the same.

ALLY
I do? I was hoping I looked better...

NATE
Ally, do you have any idea how hot you were in high school?

ALLY
No. No idea. Tell me.

Nate laughs.

NATE
I'm sorry, I interrupted you. You were saying you're looking for a job in marketing? Because I can get you an interview with my family's company.

ALLY
Actually, I was saying I'm at a crossroads--

NATE
Oh yeah? What else would you do?

ALLY
It might sound crazy but I make these little papier mache miniature scenes of New York. They're hard to describe. You kind of need to see them.

NATE
I'd love to.

ALLY

Really? Great. They're in my shower.

NATE

Then I guess we're done here.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- BATHROOM -- LATER

Ally whips open the shower curtain to reveal her latest sculpture.

ALLY

I told you. This is where they dry.

Nate kisses her.

INT. BRIDAL SALON -- ANOTHER DAY

Ally sits on a couch beaming outside Daisy's dressing room.

ALLY

He's even more handsome than I remember and he still smells so fucking clean.

Daisy comes out of the dressing room.

ALLY (CONT'D)

What are you wearing? That's not your dress, that is a totally different dress.

DAISY

(defensive)

I know. I like this one better, okay? It's more comfortable. There's room to eat, move, dance.

Daisy does a crazy little dance. She is finally losing it.

ALLY

Okay.

DAISY

I couldn't breathe in that other fucking dress. I should be able to breathe at my own wedding. Why doesn't anyone want me to breathe? I mean, I'm just really fucking stressed out right now.

(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)
How the fuck am I going to convince
Mom to come to the wedding now that
Dad's bringing Jacinda?

ALLY
Stop. I will go with you to talk
to Mom. You don't even have to
trick me. And everybody wants you
to breathe. So you can breathe in
that dress?

DAISY
Yes.

ALLY
Then why don't you do that now.

DAISY
Okay.

Daisy takes a scary, crazy breath.

INT. METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART -- STERLING WING -- NIGHT

Yes, his family has it's own wing at the museum. Ally and Nate enter the black tie charity event. The theme is Winter Wonderland and wonderland is an understatement: twinkling lights, champagne, and ballgowns. Ally looks around in awe.

NATE
I am so sorry about this. I have
to show up at these events for my
family. It's the only downside of
running the foundation.

A waiter passes and Ally takes a glass of champagne.

ALLY
This is a downside?

NATE
I've just never been a fan of all
the parties and ass kissing.

ALLY
Whose ass are you going to have to
kiss?

NATE
Nobody's. Everybody's going to be
kissing mine.

ALLY

Oh. Of course.

NATE

I mean, I don't think half these people even know what charity they're supporting. They just want to get their picture in the Sunday Style section.

ALLY

(sotto)

What is the charity?

NATE

(re: the decor)

Obviously we're saving winter wonderlands.

INT. METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART --LATER

Claire Mortimer, A New York socialite, interrogates Ally. Ally scans the room looking for Nate.

CLAIRe

So, how did you and Nate meet?

TRANSLATION: What rock did he find you under?

ALLY

We've actually known each other since high school.

CLAIRe

How cute.

ALLY

He was my prom date.

CLAIRe

Nate always had a rebellious streak.

Nate and another guest, Stevenson, join them.

NATE

Hey, I see you met Claire. Isn't she great?

ALLY

Yeah. Great.

NATE

This is Charlie Stevenson. He heads up marketing, so he's the one you're going to be meeting with next week.

ALLY

(surprised)

Oh, hi. So nice to meet you.

STEVENSON

I promise I won't be this drunk for our interview.

ALLY

Oh, me neither.

Stevenson fist bumps Nate.

NATE

Later, Brother.

Stevenson walks off. A photographer approaches.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Can I get a picture, Mr. Sterling.

Ally and Claire flank Nate and smile. Flash. Ally pulls Nate away as the photographer continues to shoot Claire and anyone she can grab.

ALLY

You didn't tell me you got me an interview.

NATE

I didn't? Oh. It wasn't a big deal.

ALLY

And I really appreciate it but remember, I told you I wasn't sure--

NATE

Wow. Have I told you how beautiful you look tonight?

ALLY

Only once.

NATE

You look beautiful. I'm going to get us some champagne.

EXT. DARLING FAMILY LONG ISLAND HOME -- DAY

Ally and Daisy approach the door.

DAISY

Where's the scarf?

ALLY

(holding up a box)

I've got it. But I don't think a scarf is going to make her feel better about the fact that her ex-husband is bringing a swim suit model to her daughter's wedding.

DAISY

You're right. Let's not give it to her, she might try and hang herself with it.

INT. AVA'S LONG ISLAND HOME -- FOYER -- CONTINUOUS

Ally and Daisy tentatively enter the foyer.

ALLY

Mom?

Ava enters from the kitchen.

AVA

I can't believe you. When were you planning on telling me about this?

ALLY

Uh... now.

DAISY

That's why we're here, Mom.

AVA

I had to read about it in the Sunday style section.

Ally and Daisy exchange a confused look. Ava looks at Ally.

AVA (CONT'D)

You and Nate Sterling at the Nature Conservancy Gala. Are you an item?

ALLY

Yes.

AVA
Is he coming to the wedding?

ALLY
Actually, he is. I asked him last night.

AVA
Oh good. I'm going to put you two at my table, front and center. Let me get the seating chart.

DAISY
Wait, so you're coming?

AVA
Of course, I'm coming.

Ava runs into the other room.

DAISY
What do we do? Should we tell her about Jacinda?

ALLY
Are you kidding? She's coming to the wedding. Let's just quit while we're ahead.

DAISY
What's going to happen when she sees them there?

ALLY
She'll act like everything's fine and then drink too much. It'll be fun.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Ally, dressed for her interview, is gathering her keys and purse when an envelope is slipped under her door. She picks it up and opens the door, catching Colin heading back to his apartment.

ALLY
Hey. Colin. Hi.

COLIN
Hey. I was just dropping that off.

Ally looks inside the envelope to find a wad of cash.

ALLY
What is this?

COLIN
The money you paid me.

ALLY
But you earned it.

COLIN
Hey, knowing that you found the kind of guy you're supposed to end up with is reward enough for a guy like me.

He enters his apartment and slams the door.

INT. STERLING ENTERPRISES - CORNER OFFICE

Ally sits in front of Stevenson who peruses her file.

STEVENSON
So it says here you spent a few summers interning at Omni before you landed your job at Benefits Marketing Group, but that doesn't tell me enough about you. Who is Ally Darling?

Ally realizes she doesn't know how to answer this question.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- EVENING

Ally, dressed in a sexy top and jeans, answers the door to Nate.

NATE
Hello.

ALLY
Hi.

NATE
We actually need to get going.

ALLY
I'm ready. Why? Is something wrong?

NATE
No, you look great, it's just a little downtown for this crowd.

ALLY

Oh, okay. I guess I'll go change.

She goes into her bedroom. Nate looks at one of her sculptures: a scary looking subway scene. He locks eyes with the tiny, homeless, papier mache sax player.

NATE

So, what happened today? Stevenson said you basically told him you didn't want the job.

ALLY (O.S.)

Yeah, I need to talk to you about that.

Ally comes out of the bedroom in the midst of changing. She has a skirt on over her jeans.

ALLY (CONT'D)

I appreciate your help but it turns out that marketing's really not for me.

NATE

So, what are you going to do?

(re: sculptures)

This?

ALLY

Well, yeah. I realize I might not make any money at first, or ever, but I'll never know if I don't try. And in the meantime, if I have to get a day job I'd rather work at a gallery or help out another artist, something inspiring.

NATE

I really went out on a limb getting you that interview, maybe you could have told me all this before.

ALLY

Actually, I tried to tell you I wasn't sure, but you kept interrupting me. And granted it was always with a compliment, but still you weren't listening.

NATE

Can we just talk about this in the car? We're late and you have a skirt over your jeans.

Ally takes a deep breath.

ALLY

Nate, I don't think I can make this work.

NATE

It might look fine if you just take off the jeans.

ALLY

No, I mean us.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Ally lies in bed in her pajamas. It looks like she's been there for a few days. Teary, she watches Tootsie on TV.

ON TV: Dustin Hoffman walks through Central Park and pushes over a mime.

Ally and Michael Dorsey are both at their low points.

Her phone rings. She makes no move to answer it, letting the machine pick up.

DAISY (V.O.)

Where've you been? Call me. I want to take you out to lunch. It will just be me I swear. And Mom. I'm kidding, but seriously we need to talk to her, she's really pissed off about the font--

The machine cuts her off.

MACHINE (V.O.)

Memory full.

Ally plays her messages.

COMPUTERIZED VOICE (V.O.)

Hello, this is Citibank Visa, your minimum payment is thirty days overdue--

Ally deletes the message.

TERRY (V.O.)

Hey Sweetheart, it's Dad. I've been texting you. Jacinda's single brother is in town.

(MORE)

TERRY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He'd love to come to the wedding if
you still don't have a date. Text
me.

Ally deletes the message and turns off the machine. She picks up her iPhone and reads and deletes Terry's texts. She accidentally pushes the photo button and is confronted by a picture of Colin, in D.C., naked next to Eleanor Roosevelt. She begins scrolling through, revisiting the last time she was truly happy.

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT

Ally sits at the table, totally engrossed, working on her new sculpture: A tiny, naked, papier mache Colin sitting on a bigger papier mache Lincoln's lap.

INT. JET FUEL COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Ally looks on as Greg, the owner, hangs her Nathan's sculpture on the wall. He steps back to admire it.

GREG
Freaky.

INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA -- BRIDAL SUITE

Ally, Ava and a few other bridesmaids, Jamie, Katie, Valerie and Eileen, help Daisy into her dress. It doesn't quite fit.

AVA
(to Daisy)
Honey, your dress doesn't fit.

ALLY
Shh. She looks great.

Ally struggles with the zipper.

ALLY (CONT'D)
(urgent sotto, to Valerie)
Can I get some help here?

DAISY
Where's my croissandwich? Who ate it?

ALLY
Nobody, honey. Relax.
(then)
(MORE)

ALLY (CONT'D)
Katie. Jamie. Find Daisy's
croissantwich!

They start frantically scouring the room looking for it, even looking under cushions.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Guys, I don't think it's in the
couch.

Just then KAREN, the pinched and controlling hotel wedding coordinator, rushes in as if her ass is on fire.

KAREN
Okay, listen, I don't want anyone
to panic, but--

KATIE
(panicked)
What's happening?!

KAREN
The harpist isn't coming.

DAISY
I had a harpist?

AVA
Of course.

KAREN
She broke her finger during the
philharmonic softball league
playoffs. And given that this is
one of the busiest wedding weekends
of the year, all the other harpists
are booked.

AVA
Oh Christ.

KAREN
But I have a list of all the other
weddings happening in the city and
found a replacement who can be here
as soon as her first wedding is
over. So if she's a little late,
that's why. And if she doesn't
show, I've got a flautist in my
back pocket.

Karen refers to her clipboard.

KAREN (CONT'D)
So, as soon as the ceremony is over, I'm going to want the entire bridal party to hang back while the other guests go to the cocktail hour.

AVA
(to Ally)
Nate knows to join us for pictures, right?

ALLY
Actually, Nate's not here.

AVA
Why not?

ALLY
Because... we're not seeing each other anymore.

AVA
Oh my god.
(pulling herself together)
Okay. Okay. That's okay.

DAISY
(hostile)
Are you sure, Mom?

AVA
Yup.

KAREN
All right, ladies. Let's get this girl married.

KATIE
Oh my god, it's so exciting!

INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA -- BALLROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

A flautist plays as the guests trickle in and take their seats.

INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA -- BALLROOM (SIDE ANTEROOM) -- SAME TIME
The entire bridal party, including groomsmen, is crammed into a tiny room waiting for Karen to give them the go ahead. Ava peeks through the door.

AVA

Ooh, the Hochmans are here. The McGurks. Jeannie looks good. Oh, and there's your father.

Ally and Daisy reach for each other's hands and hold on tight.

AVA (CONT'D)

Who's that woman? Is he with that woman? Did he bring a date to your wedding? An inappropriately young date?

ALLY

I don't know but I guess the harpist isn't coming.

KAREN

Okay, it's time.

Karen taps the first pair of attendants to walk down the aisle.

KAREN (CONT'D)

And go.

Karen counts quietly to herself and taps the next pair.

KAREN (CONT'D)

And go...

INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA -- BALLROOM

The procession is in progress. Ally enters on the arm of her groomsman and proudly walks down the aisle. She takes her place at the front of the room.

Ally watches as Ava walks Daisy down the aisle. Ava has a huge fake smile on her face but when she spots Terry and Jacinda the smile fades and her grip on Daisy's arm tightens. Daisy looks to Ally for help.

Ally sees that Eddie is looking at Daisy adoringly. She indicates with her eyes that Daisy should ignore Ava and look at Eddie.

Daisy does and her stress melts away. She reaches the front of the room and takes Eddie's hand.

OFFICIANT

Welcome. We are gathered here today to celebrate the union of Daisy Ann Darling and Edward Michael Vogel. As most of you know, these two have a turbulent history. In fact, if you told Daisy ten years ago that she was going to marry Eddie Vogel, she would have, and I quote, 'thrown up on you'.

The congregation laughs.

OFFICIANT (CONT'D)

Obviously, a lot has changed. And that change is a testament to Daisy's trusting nature, Eddie's commitment to being his best self, and their shared belief that anything is possible.

Ally takes this in as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA -- BALLROOM -- A LITTLE LATER

OFFICIANT

... So, Daisy and Eddie, may your life continue to be filled with many more pleasant surprises. I'm finally done talking, so please share your first kiss as husband and wife.

Everybody stands and claps as Daisy and Eddie kiss. Ally looks on with tears of joy in her eyes. The crowd continues to clap as Daisy and Eddie walk back down the aisle followed by the rest of the wedding party.

INT. BALLROOM ENTRANCE AREA -- MOMENTS LATER

The guests file out of the ballroom and make their way towards the cocktail area as Karen and the photographer try to wrangle the wedding party. Ally hugs Daisy.

ALLY

You did it. You're Mrs. Vogel.

Ava finds them and grabs both of their hands.

AVA
Lovely ceremony.
(then)

I can't believe your father brought
a date. She can't be more than
thirty. What will people think?

ALLY
Mom, let's talk about this later.
The photographer needs us.

AVA
Fine.

Ava calls to a guest standing with her twenty year-old son.

AVA (CONT'D)
Debbie, bring Benji over here.

Debbie and Benji join them.

AVA (CONT'D)
Benji, sweetheart, would you stand
next to Ally in the pictures so it
doesn't look like she's alone?

BENJI
Sure.

ALLY
What? No. I don't need anyone to
stand next to me. Thanks anyway,
Benji.

He starts to go.

AVA
No, Benji, wait. Ally, it's just
for the pictures. It will look so
much better--

ALLY
Mom, I'm here alone because I
wanted to be. I don't care how it
looks. And I'm surprised that you
do.

AVA
Ally, please.

ALLY
I thought today you would be so
happy that for once you wouldn't
care what people think.

BENJI
I'll catch up to you at the
reception.

Benji steps away. A group of guests have gathered to listen.

ALLY
But since you're so concerned, let
me tell you what I think they're
thinking, if they're thinking about
us at all. They're probably
thinking Dad's here with a date
that's way too hot for him, the
ceremony was about five minutes too
long--

DAISY
(to Eddie)
I knew it.

ALLY
And Daisy's wacky sister is here
alone. Because that's the reality
of the situation, Mom. That's what
is. And you know what else is?
I'm a jobless whore who's slept
with twenty guys and may sleep with
twenty more.

DAISY
And I'm pregnant!

BENJI
And I prefer to be called Benjamin!

ALLY
So, there you have it.
(pointing to each person)
Alone. Pregnant. Benjamin. Deal
with it.
(to Daisy)
Oh my god. You're pregnant!

They hug as Ava sinks into a chair, devastated.

AVA
I'm going to be a grandmother.

INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA -- RECEPTION BALLROOM -- A LITTLE LATER

Ally is enjoying the attention of about five different guys,
all of whom heard her yell that she was a whore. A sixth guy
comes over and brings her a drink.

ALLY

Thank you. I appreciate the drink...

(then, to guy behind her)

And the shoulder massage, but I was joking earlier when I said I might sleep with twenty more guys.

Shoulder massage guy gives up and walks away. Daisy approaches.

ALLY (CONT'D)

How's Mom?

DAISY

I think Dad's dancing is making it easier for her.

Ally looks to the dance floor. Terry dances with Jacinda, exuberantly busting out moves he's been saving since the seventies.

ALLY

Aw. I'm proud he doesn't care how stupid he looks. They're happy.

Ally feels a tap on her shoulder. It's Benji.

BENJI

Dance with me or I'll have to dance with my mom.

ALLY

Come on.

On the dance floor, Ally surveys the happy couples around her as she dances with the awkward twenty year-old.

BENJI

(sotto)

I've got some weed. Wanna get high?

ALLY

No thanks, Benjamin.

The band begins a new song. It's "Three Times A Lady." Ally smiles.

ALLY (CONT'D)

They're playing Lionel Ritchie.

BENJI

Nicole Ritchie's dad?

ALLY
Will you excuse me?

INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA -- HALLWAY

Ally is on her cell.

ALLY
Hey Colin, it's Ally. Um... Where are you?

COLIN (V.O.)
I'm uptown. Why?

ALLY
I just want to talk to you. What's all that noise in the background?

COLIN (V.O.)
I'm at a wedding.

ALLY
Really? Who do you know that's getting married?

COLIN (V.O.)
Nobody. Not only do I not know how to make a commitment, I don't even socialize with people who do.

ALLY
No, I didn't mean it like--

He's hung up. Ally sees Karen down the hall, berating a waiter. Ally rushes over.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Karen, where's that list you had of all the other weddings going on in the city today?

KAREN
Oh, it's right--

Ally snatches it and runs.

EXT. WALDORF-ASTORIA -- ENTRANCE

Ally bursts out the double doors, list in hand, and sprints down the street. Three steps in she trips over the hem of her bridesmaids dress. She gets back on her feet, hikes up the dress, and keeps running.

INT. PIERRE HOTEL -- LOBBY

Ally enters and tries to catch her breath as she approaches the ballroom.

INT. PIERRE HOTEL -- BALLROOM

Ally makes her way through a sea of wedding guests scanning the crowd for Colin. No luck.

EXT. FIFTH AVENUE

Ally hauls ass up the street, weaving through pedestrians. She gets stuck behind a line of third-graders on a field trip, holding hands and waiting to cross the street. Ally has to pry two of their hands apart to get through but once on the other side she puts their hands back together and continues running.

INT. THE CARLYLE -- BALLROOM

Ally bursts in to another reception. The guests are primarily Asian American. She quickly deduces that the three Caucasian people there aren't Colin.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK

Ally cuts through the park, heading for Central Park South, list still in hand.

She rounds a corner and is immediately confronted by a dog walker with seven dogs on long leashes. Ally veers left, then right, but inevitably gets tangled up and falls into a pile of fur.

She finally extricates herself and continues on her mission.

INT. THE RITZ CARLTON -- BALLROOM

Ally enters, now beginning to look a little ragged. She looks around and makes her way to the bar.

ALLY
(out of breath)
Water, please. No ice.

Ally downs the water and looks from table to table. She doesn't see Colin but she does catch the eye of the groom, who sits at the head table. It's Disgusting Donald.

She gives him a friendly wave. He gives her a quizzical look. She quickly heads for the exit.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK -- BOATHOUSE

Ally limps towards the entrance, shoes in hand.

INT. BOATHOUSE PAVILION

Ally enters, her bridesmaid dress looking a little worse for wear, and once again scans the crowd. And once again, there's no Colin. Sweaty, discouraged, and thoroughly exhausted, Ally turns to go.

The band begins to play. Ally stops in her tracks when she hears the singer's voice. It sounds familiar. Could it be? She slowly turns back. It is. There, on stage, is Colin. He's the lead singer and guitarist of the wedding band.

Thinking fast, she grabs a glass of champagne and a cocktail napkin from a passing waiter and walks towards the stage, grabbing a spoon along way.

As she moves towards the front of the room, she sees the bride and recognizes her as the voluptuous blonde who Colin met the morning Ally followed him.

The band finishes their song and Ally bounds up onto the stage, clinking her glass. Colin turns and sees her for the first time. He's confused and happy -- but mostly confused.

COLIN

Ally?

Ally ignores him and continues clinking, quieting the room. She takes the mic.

ALLY

Hey everybody! I thought it was time to give the band a break and get the toasts started.

The guests clap tentatively while the bride and groom exchange a look.

ALLY (CONT'D)

First, on behalf of...

Ally refers to the personalized cocktail napkin in her hand.

ALLY (CONT'D)
...Michelle and Doug, I want to
welcome all the out of town guests.

The guests clap. So do Doug and Michelle.

ALLY (CONT'D)
And I also want to thank Michelle's
parents for hosting such a lovely
affair. This is by far the most
beautiful wedding I've been to
today.

Everyone chuckles.

ALLY (CONT'D)
But most importantly I'd like to
ask the father of the bride to come
up here and say few words about his
little girl.

COLIN
(sotto)
Charlie.

ALLY
Where are you, Charlie?

More applause. Charlie smiles like he's just won something
and heads to the stage.

COLIN
(sotto)
What are you doing?

ALLY
(sotto)
I told you I needed to talk.

Ally passes the mic to Charlie, who gives her a kiss on the
cheek.

EXT. BOATHOUSE -- DOCK

Ally stands on the dock looking at the water. Colin joins
her.

COLIN
Where's Nate?

ALLY
We broke up. I stopped trying to
make a bad thing work.

COLIN
Good for you.

ALLY
Colin, I'm sorry.

COLIN
It's okay--

ALLY
No, listen. All this time I thought my relationships never worked because I only dated assholes. But you know what I realized? Sometimes I was the asshole. I kept getting into relationships for the wrong reasons. But now I know what I want and I'm not afraid of it. Well, that's not true, I'm terrified. But terrified is good, right?

COLIN
I think so.

ALLY
Good because you terrify me.

COLIN
You terrify me, too.

A moment.

ALLY
Why didn't you tell me you were in a wedding band?

COLIN
Because I was embarrassed. I was supposed to be a real musician and instead I play Lionel Richie two to three times a week.

ALLY
But that's my new favorite thing about you. If it makes you feel any better I was supposed to be V.P. of a mid-size corporation with two kids and a French husband by the time I was thirty.

COLIN

Things don't really turn out how
you plan, huh?

ALLY

No, they turn out better. I think
I love you, Twenty-One.

Colin kisses her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ALLY'S APARTMENT -- BEDROOM -- MORNING

Ally and Colin lie in each other's arms. The phone rings and Ally lets the machine get it.

JAY (V.O.)

Hey Ally, it's Jay from Club Med
Turkoise. I got a message from
your assistant and I just wanted to
tell you, we didn't actually sleep
together. I mean, I finger banged
you, we did oral, I think I spanked
you, but you passed out in the
shower and I'm a gentleman, so, you
know, we didn't do it. Take care.

He hangs up. Ally jumps up and down on the bed, pointing at Colin.

ALLY

(sing song)

You're number twenty! I'm still at
twenty! You're number twenty!

He tackles her and kisses her and we...

FADE OUT.