

(Please)

# MATERNITY LEAVE

Based on a true baby.

Written by

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**OVER BLACK:** The Supremes' "Where Did Our Love Go" starts to play. And as we hear the first lyrics "Baby, baby, where did our love go?" we come up on:

EXT. PARK - DAY

**CHYRON: 1989**

THREE BABY GIRLS in the arms of their MOTHERS. We zoom in on the babies as they reach out for each other. It's so cute you wanna die, but don't die til you get to the big twist on page 92. It's great. We really wrote the shit out of this script.

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - EVENING

It's Halloween. Our three little babies are now little girls, dressed up as the THREE BLIND MICE. They're SIX-YEARS-OLD now, so they actually deserve names:

ROSE: rational, smart, sarcastic. JO: manic, creative, impulsive. NATALIA: gregarious, has a pathological need for everyone to love her.

ROSE/JO/NATALIA  
Trick-or-treat!

A WOMAN drops candy in their buckets. The girls look at their haul, and immediately swap sweets. We push in on Rose...

INT./EXT. ROSE'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - DAY

Rose, now 11, looks down at the front yard where her MOM and DAD are yelling at each other. We can't hear what they're saying, but we see that her dad's bags are PACKED.

NATALIA (O.S.)  
(whispering)  
Rose.

Rose turns to see Jo and Natalia (also 11 now, because that's how time works) at her door. Jo hugs Rose as Natalia pulls out a BOTTLE OF TEQUILA from her backpack.

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
My mom says tequila fixes  
everything.

Natalia pours them each a full Dixie cup of tequila.

JO  
And my dad said tequila always has  
a worm in it.

Jo pulls out a ZIPLOC BAG OF EARTHWORMS. Jo plops a worm into each cup. Rose, depressed, looks apprehensive.

NATALIA  
(re: the window)  
Forget about them, all we need is  
the three of us.

JO  
We're like "The Three Amigos."

Rose smiles and Natalia hands her a cup of tequila.

NATALIA  
The Three Amigas.

They clink and drink. Then IMMEDIATELY double over, VOMITING.

EXT. MICHIGAN VS. WISCONSIN FOOTBALL GAME - TAILGATING - DAY

Our girls are now in college. Rose wears a COLUMBIA sweatshirt. Jo wears a WISCONSIN t-shirt. Natalia wears a tiny UM tank top and short-shorts.

NATALIA  
You guys came to visit on the BEST weekend! We'll tailgate for 12 hours and then whoever's still upright will go to the game!

JUST THEN: a random GUY walks by, grabs Natalia, and KISSES HER. Rose and Jo freak out. Rose blows her RAPE WHISTLE.

JO  
Oh shit!

NATALIA  
Remember I was telling you about my new boyfriend Jake--

But before she can finish, Jo SLAPS JAKE IN THE FACE.

JO  
I am so sorry, it was already in progress.

EXT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BUILDING - DAY

Our girls, now wearing business casual, stare up at the Real Estate Agency. They each carry a MANLY BRIEFCASE.

ROSE  
(to Natalia)  
I can't believe your mom got us all  
jobs. And briefcases.

JO  
I'm gonna fill mine up with cigars.

NATALIA  
Okay first day of work selfie!

She holds up her phone and they all lean in close.

ANGLE ON: three pictures. Everyone looks good in the FIRST TWO PICTURES. But in the third, Jo's eyes are half-closed, Rose has hair in her mouth, and Natalia looks EXTRA HOT.

ROSE  
I vote the first or second.

JO  
Yeah. Please burn the third. Like,  
legit set your phone on fire.

Rose and Jo head in. Natalia hangs back. She considers, then picks the THIRD, making an Instagram post with the caption:

NATALIA (V.O.)  
"The Three Amigas getting down to  
#Bizness!"

As the photo racks up "likes," the song turns from The Supremes into Soft Cell's cover of the same song: "Where Did Our Love Go." This version is more angst. You'll get why...

INT. 2 BEDROOM 2 BATH 1720 SQ FT HOUSE - DAY

Jo is finishing staging a house. She sprays some "Cookie Scent" in the oven, then opens a box of store-bought cookies and carefully arranges a plate of them in just the right spot. Natalia enters, impressed.

JO  
And thus concludes the staging of  
my first house. KA-BOOM.

She takes a bow.

NATALIA  
Oh my God, so good.  
(then)  
So, just a couple teeny notes. If  
that's cool...

The camera speeds-up as Natalia directs Jo to move everything in the house -- in particular they move the plate of cookies 7 times. Finally Natalia leaves, literally PATTING JO ON THE HEAD. Jo closes the door and shouts to the heavens.

JO  
Ahhhhh!

EXT. 3 BEDROOM 3.5 BATH + DEN 2160 SQ FT HOUSE - DAY

MAGGIE, late 30s, a successful businesslady who rocks a skirt-suit, shows Rose and Natalia the real estate agent ropes.

MAGGIE  
The trick to selling a house like  
this is to make sure the frat boys  
next door aren't home during your  
open house.

Rose and Natalia follow Maggie to the front door.

ROSE  
(sotto, to Natalia)  
We should just pay for them to go  
on a booze cruise.

NATALIA  
Girl! That's so smart!  
(to Maggie)  
What if you just paid for them to  
go on, like, a booze cruise?

Rose gives her a look like WTF. Natalia doesn't notice.

MAGGIE  
(impressed)  
Natalia! You know what? I think  
you're ready to handle your first  
solo commission.

NATALIA  
I mean, you're the boss!

Natalia walks out with Maggie. Off Rose, alone in the house--

ROSE  
Seriously?!

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

EIGHT men and women sit around a coffee table covered in snacks. Everyone holds a copy of *GONE GIRL*.

Rose sits close to her boyfriend DANTE (a cute, nerdy rocket scientist who loves Legos -- think Chadwick Boseman in Clark Kent glasses. We know we're mixing Marvel and DC, but this movie will be the crossover event of the summer).

JO

In sum, yeah, I guess I'd agree  
that girl really got gone. So  
should we vote on the next book--

Natalia pipes up, sitting on the lap of a bro-tastic energy drink rep, JAKE, the guy from the college football game (think Chris Pratt like 6 weeks after he's stopped his *Jurassic World* diet).

NATALIA

Oh wait but I already picked one.

JO

(whispered, to self)  
Please be short.

ROSE

(whispered, to self)  
Please be Sartre.

NATALIA

*Infinite Jest!*

Rose and Jo both blanche. (NOTE: through the next few scenes Rose and Jo NEVER SEE each other's reactions.)

DANTE

(whispering to Rose)  
Is that the one about the time  
traveling court jester?

ROSE

Shh, babe.

NATALIA

And, honestly, you guys have to  
read the whole book or it's not  
even worth showing up.  
(pointed, sorta joking)  
Rose.

ROSE

That happened once! And I only missed  
the last ten pages because that was the  
week I had gallbladder surgery!

NATALIA

So you were on bedrest and not  
reading?  
(off Rose's dismay)  
JK JK, babe, relax!

INT. JO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jo reads *Infinite Jest* in bed, with her ONE-EYED DOG, TOBY.

JO  
It. Doesn't. Make. SENSE!

Jo throws the book. Toby adorably fumbles out of the bed (his depth perception sucks) and runs to retrieve the enormous book.

JO (CONT'D)  
Why do you have to be such a good  
boy!!

Jo sweetly picks up Toby and the book, then sighs and starts to read again.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rose reads as Dante gets into bed.

ROSE  
This book is so inane. We're  
supposed to vote on which book we  
read.

Dante kisses her neck. Rose doesn't stop reading. But she does distractedly reach under the covers to GIVE HIM A HANDJOB.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
How could anybody like this?

DANTE  
(not about the book)  
Oh it's terrible.

ROSE  
I mean, why does it even exist?

DANTE  
(still not about the book)  
Read a little faster, baby. And  
maybe with a little lube.

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The same book club holds *Infinite Jest*. Rose and Jo are speed reading the last pages, as Natalia brings out a cheese plate.

ROSE  
(closing the book)  
Done! I'm a goddess!

JO  
(closing the book)  
Finished! Boom.  
(like, "suck my dick")  
Y'all can infinite my jest!

NATALIA  
(conspiratorial)  
Honestly, I read the first ten  
pages and was like, "Meh, I'll just  
wait for the movie." I heard Wes  
Anderson is doing it in black and  
white stop-motion.  
(then)  
Who wants vegan cheese!

Rose takes a deep breath, hiding her frustration. But Jo, in anger, CRUSHES the cracker she's holding.

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
Um, crumb alert! Pick them up  
pleeeeeeeeaseeeeeee!

Off Jo ANGRILY GETTING ON HANDS AND KNEES to clean up crumbs.

INT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BREAKROOM - DAY

Jo is eating her 5th "fun size" candy bar, Rose eats a donut.

ROSE  
Are we doing anything for Labor Day?

JO  
I'm hitting Tinder hard. You wanna  
threesome?

ROSE  
(with a smile)  
The answer's still no.

JO  
You miss 100% of the shots you  
don't take.

Natalia walks by the door, then DOUBLES BACK when she sees the two girls sitting together.

NATALIA  
Amigaaaas!

She grabs some almonds and sits down with them.

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
Jesus, I've had so many almonds  
today, I'm such a fatass.

Rose and Jo look at what they're eating and die a little.

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
Mmm bee-tee-dubs: clear your Labor  
Days, ladies! We're going on a girls  
trip. And not just *any* girls trip--

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW ORLEANS - SWAMP TOUR - DAY

Through an INSTAGRAM VIDEO, we see Natalia filming the girls on their Labor Day Trip. They're on an AIRBOAT. Rose is freaking out about a nearby ALLIGATOR. Jo is fending off a CREEPY BOAT DRIVER. Natalia looks perfect, with Mardi Gras beads and a giant Long Island Ice Tea.

NATALIA  
Hashtag Babes on the Bayou! Labor  
Day 2016!

ROSE  
Hey Nat, next time let's not--

EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - NIGHT

Another INSTAGRAM VIDEO shot by Natalia. They're at a Luau. Rose is super burnt, lathering ALOE on herself. Jo is trying to avoid a CREEPY FIRE SPINNER. Natalia looks perfect in a grass skirt, lei, and headdress.

NATALIA  
Hashtag Ladies at Luau's! Labor Day  
2017!

JO  
So next year can we just--

INT. HOUSTON RODEO - DAY

Another INSTAGRAM VIDEO. The girls are at a RODEO. Rose is trying to get out of the eyeline of a BULL. Jo is pushing off a CREEPY RODEO CLOWN. Natalia is looking crazy hot in Daisy Dukes and a cowboy hat.

NATALIA  
Hashtag Hotties in Houston. Labor  
Day 2018--

She's cut off by Jake riding a horse into frame.

JAKE  
Babe. I know it's your Ladies Labor Day trip, but...

He hops off the horse and into the stands. He gets on one knee -- it goes up on the JUMBOTRON. The crowd cheers! Natalia freaks, but has the presence of mind to give Rose her phone to film what follows.

NATALIA  
I had no idea!

ROSE  
(under her breath)  
Yeah you just happened to get a manicure today...

JO  
What?

ROSE  
(covering)  
Nothing, so happy for her!!

Jake pulls out a huge DIAMOND RING. Jake and Natalia get on his horse and ride off. Natalia turns back to wave at Jo and Rose. But they're distracted by the Clown, who turns to Jo:

RODEO CLOWN  
Wanna ride my bull? And by bull I mean penis.

Natalia watches as Rose throws her soda on the clown and Jo gives her a high-five.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - WEDDING VENUE - DAY

We weave through a sea of BRIDESMAIDS in horrific yellow taffeta. We reach the bathroom where Natalia touches up her hair, looking gorgeous in a beautiful wedding dress with a long train. She is flanked by Jo and Rose, who look awful.

NATALIA  
You guys like your dresses, right?

A beat.

ROSE  
You picked so well. JO  
Yellow is a color!

NATALIA  
I know. You guys look hot. Okay babes, I need you to...

Natalia motions to the toilet in the corner. CLOSE ON: JO AND ROSE PLASTER ON SMILES as they kneel beside the toilet, holding her dress.

It's not #1...

EXT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BUILDING - DAY

The girls walk up to the building: Rose from the left, Jo from the right, and Natalia down the middle.

Independently, Rose and Jo spot Natalia. They abruptly stop. Each turns and hurries back towards their cars to avoid her.

NATALIA  
Amigaaaaas!

Caught, Jo and Rose both freeze. Each takes a deep breath, and then turns around with a big smile on her face.

ROSE  
Heyyyyyy!JO  
Hiiiiiiii!

NATALIA  
I'm glad I caught you babes!

She holds her hands out for them. "Where Did Our Love Go" fades out as we enter...

INT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Natalia has hooked her arms through Rose and Jo's.

NATALIA  
So I'm finally coming up for air  
post the Espositos' McMansion sale.  
It was such a hassle, the giant  
commission was almost not worth it.  
Anyway, I thought of the perfect  
baby present for Maggie.

ANGLE ON: Maggie exiting a corner office and waddle-running full-speed towards the bathroom, sporting a big baby-bump.

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
Two full hours with my colorist.

JO  
...For the baby?

NATALIA  
For Maggie! She hasn't been able to  
dye her hair for *nine months*. Can  
you imagine?

ROSE  
I don't think she's ever dyed her hair.

NATALIA  
(like, "eek")  
I know.

JO  
I thought I was in charge of her present.

NATALIA  
Are you sure?

JO  
I can find the texts.

NATALIA  
(beat, then)  
No, I believe you gurl11. Sorry, things have just been so crazy, with work, and the honeymoon phase, you know how it is.

JO  
I do not, because I'm extremely single. But I got her a first edition of *Winnie the Pooh*. She said her mom used to read it to her, so I thought it'd be special--

NATALIA  
Of course! I totes defer to you. It's just, giving birth is traumatic and I don't want her to think we've forgotten about her, ya know. Babes before babies! But you should totally give her that. If you want to do something different. But like, still Venmo me for the group gift.  
(remembering)  
Oh bee-tee-dubs, I have an EPIC idea for this year's Labor Day trip. I'll send you the deets this week!

Off Rose and Jo barely maintaining their smiles.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Rose's phone rings on a table as she unpacks groceries. Dante, scribbling math shit on a whiteboard, checks the Caller ID.

DANTE  
It's Natalia.

He hands the phone to Rose. She lets the call ring and ring.

ROSE  
Hard pass. I can't handle her crazy  
Labor Day plan right now. I think  
it'd kill me.

DANTE  
Maybe if you're dreading it so much  
you should just skip this one.

ROSE  
Oh honey. That's not how it works.

DANTE  
I love you. But I do not understand  
your friendships.

Rose drops the groceries and picks up three of Dante's Lego characters. She demonstrates with Legos while she talks.

ROSE  
Okay, it's like this: Jo, Natalia, and I have always been a crew. We have a lot of Lego-memories and a ton of mutual Lego-friends. But Natalia changed in college, and since she moved back, Lego-Natalia always peer pressures Lego-Rose. And says mean things to her but then says "JK!" And sucks up to our Lego-boss. Lego-Rose would love to stop hanging out with Lego-Natalia, but she's built her whole Legoland with her so it'd mean re-starting from scratch.

DANTE  
(processing)  
Oh damn. Lego-Rose's Lego-fucked.

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

Jo re-packages the *Winnie the Pooh* to return it. Toby scampers after her as she grabs tape, scissors, etc.

JO  
Yes, Toby, I know we just got this in the mail, but we have to send it back. Yes, it was almost too thoughtful.

(MORE)

JO (CONT'D)  
(boxing up the book)  
But we have to get Maggie  
highlights! I know, Toby, it is  
super insulting to get a woman  
beauty treatments she didn't ask  
for.

(taping the box shut)  
But Natalia always gets her way.  
Because she's a Jedi master of  
manipulation!

("listening" to Toby)  
Yes, Toby, Obi-Wan-Keno-bitch is a  
great pun!

Toby licks Jo's face a few times.

JO (CONT'D)  
God, I need a boyfriend.

INT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BREAKROOM - DAY

Jo and Rose walk with Maggie as they carry a half-eaten cake and office baby shower detritus into the breakroom. Maggie looks at the fridge, which is plastered with former employees' BABY ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MAGGIE  
What if my baby is a real potato  
face? Or has wrinkly raisin cheeks?  
Or what if his head is shaped like  
a croissant?

ROSE  
I think you may just be hungry.

WOMEN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
I have so many egg salads.

ANGLE ON: JILLIAN, a weird account manager (think Lake Bell), sitting in the corner. She has many tupperwares of egg salad.

JILLIAN  
Want one?

All the women ignore her.

JO  
Don't worry, your baby's gonna be  
hot. Like, a real pedo magnet.

MAGGIE  
Aw, thanks. I can't believe today's  
my last day before maternity leave.  
I'm gonna miss so much work.

Just as Rose and Jo are about to respond, Natalia sweeps in.

NATALIA  
Six months is nothing, lady! You'll  
be fine.

Jo and Rose's phones BLOOP. We see Natalia has texted them both: "She's screwed! (skull emoji)"

MAGGIE  
I hope you're right. Now if you'll  
excuse me, I have to go sit on the  
toilet and dream of a time when I  
wasn't constipated.

As Maggie walks past, Natalia calls after her:

NATALIA  
But you're glowing, babe. Like, I  
need sunglasses to even look at you!

Natalia grabs a yogurt and whispers to Rose and Jo:

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
That thing is just gonna leave her  
body de-stroyed.

She puts a dab of honey on her yogurt.

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
God I'm such a disgusting condiment  
whore.  
(then)  
So tonight we're all celebrating  
Mags at the Club Terrazio!

ROSE  
But tonight's Dante's math talk.

NATALIA  
Ooooh, that was tonight?

ROSE  
Yes. Remember I texted you about it  
last week and asked if you wanted  
to come?

NATALIA  
Well I don't think we can really  
say no to our pregnant boss, so...

JO  
I guarantee you Maggie doesn't want  
to go pregnant clubbing.

NATALIA  
(shrugging)  
Mamma wanna partay.

Rose stares at Natalia, agog. Rose catches Jo looking at her, and plasters a big fake smile on her face. CUT TO:

EXT. DOUCHE-CENTRAL NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Jo and Rose wait in line outside the club. Jo wears leather pants over a bodysuit. Rose wears an old t-shirt, jeans, and ugly SKECHERS SNEAKERS. Like, really awful Skecher Sneakers. Is this stage direction a pointed rebuke from one writer to the other? No. Not at all! This is fiction!

ROSE  
I feel weird.

JO  
Yeah, you also look weird. Number one rule of clubbing: don't wear Skechers.

ROSE  
There's no reason to make my feet hurt if I'm not trying to get a guy!

JO  
It's a miracle Dante still wants to have sex with you.

ROSE  
He has the same pair in gray.

JO  
You two are my favorite weirdos. Is he mad you're missing his math talk?

ROSE  
He was mad but then I called him an acute angle. Math puns always get me out of the doghouse.

JO  
I hope you appreciate that dude because they don't make 'em like him anymore.

ROSE  
You'll find your Dante. You just gotta stop dating dumb guys who you get bored with after a week.

ANGLE ON: A HOT GUY breathes on his hand and sniffs it to check his breath. Then gives Jo a thumbs up. Jo swoons, then:

JO  
(sighing)  
I know you're right.  
(then, re: phone)  
Damn, it's been over an hour. Nat  
better show up soon.

An Uber pulls up. A hand waves out the window.

ROSE  
Speak of the--

The door opens and... it's JILLIAN (the egg salad girl), wearing a way-too-tight dress and insane pink metallic heels.

JILLIAN  
Let's get turnt!

JO  
Lord help us.

Jillian heads straight to the front of the line.

ROSE  
Jillian, we already tried talking  
to the bouncer--

JILLAIN  
Did you seduce him?

ROSE  
Um... no?

JILLIAN  
Amateurs.

Jillian lifts her boobs up in her dress and walks off.

JO  
I mean, she's not going to--

JILLIAN  
Come on! We're in!

JO  
That actually worked?!

JILLIAN  
Of course. He's my brother.

Jo and Rose follow, horrified.

INT. CLUB - LATER

The three girls stand around with drinks, a little tipsy.

JILLIAN

My family lurves clurbs! My mom, my dad, my uncle who might be my dad--

ROSE

(sotto, to Jo)

We have to get out of here.

Jo nods.

JILLIAN

...my cousin who's a burlesque dancer. My cousin who does burlesque yo-yo-ing--

JO

Hey, Jillian? I gotta pee and I'm wearing a bodysuit and Rose's gotta come help me unclasp and re-clasp my crotch buttons. How about you stay here and...

(looking around)

...hold this floor spot for us? It's a really good one and I don't want to lose it.

JILLIAN

Aye aye, cap'n! Happy clasp'n!

INT. CLUB - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Rose walk into the bathroom full of SCANTILY CLAD WOMEN (who are also smart and kind, and who shouldn't be objectified or shamed for their fashion choices, you guys).

ROSE

Bodysuit. Nice excuse.

JO

Oh no, that's very real.

Jo pulls Rose into a tiny stall and pulls down her pants. Throughout the scene they squat, bend, and balance on things in an effort to get her out of her bodysuit. (Note to the Boys: a bodysuit is essentially a swimsuit with crotch-buttons -- but to the casual observer it just looks like a tight-fitting shirt. They're very hot right now.)

ROSE  
How the hell did you even get into  
this??

JO  
My neighbor -- ow -- helped. I  
collect his mail when he's out of  
town, he gets me into impossible  
outfits. Community -- shit -- is  
important.

Both girls' phones BLOOP. Rose pulls hers out as Jo continues to struggle.

JO (CONT'D)  
Natalia? Read it to me.

ROSE  
"Sorry, couldn't touch my phone,  
Mags wanted to get mani-pedis! She  
was peeing herself too much to go  
clubbing. Eek. Poor girl is GROSS!"

The phones bloop again.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
"She couldn't get the foot massage  
tho cause it might make her go into  
labor lol"

The phones bloop again.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
"Winky face emoji."

Bloop.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
"Barf face emoji."

Bloop.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
"Going home to send you all the  
Labor Day stuff! Girls Trip 2019!"

Bloop.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
"American flag emoji. Twin girls  
emoji. American flag emoji"

JO  
What a bitch.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
I can't believe her.

A beat as they process, then:

JO  
Wait, what? ROSE (CONT'D)  
What did you say?

JO  
I was just... swearing at my suit.

ROSE  
Were you?

JO  
...yes?

They stare at each other a long time.

ROSE  
Jo. Are you also a little bit...

JO  
Completely furious with Natalia?  
Yes!

ROSE  
Oh my God, seriously? Me too!

They both look like they're about to cry with relief and euphoria. Because the discovery of mutual dislike is the best feeling in the entire universe. Maybe better than love.

The beginning strains of "I'm Coming Out" by Diana Ross start to play.

INT. CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Rose burst out of the bathroom. The club lights hit them like they're in a goddamn music video. They do a few steps of tasteful choreo, hi-five Jillian, and bust out--

EXT. CLUB - LINE - MOMENTS LATER

The music keeps going. Jo and Rose dance out. Jo KISSES the dumb guy in line.

ROSE  
Let's go get non-vegan cheese!

JO/ROSE  
Non-vegan cheese!

INT. DINER - LATE NIGHT

Rose and Jo split a giant plate of cheese fries and drink one milkshake with two straws. They laugh so hard they can't breathe. Some other patrons turn to look at them.

ROSE

Remember that time Natalia changed  
our softball jerseys to crop tops  
without telling us--

JO

Did you see the crop-top burn I  
got? It went all the way around. I  
couldn't lie down for a week!

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAWN

Rose and Jo are still in their club-clothes. They've been out  
all night. They're walking home, giddy.

JO

...and last year when she spoiled  
*The Bachelor* two weeks into the new  
season.

ROSE

I pretended I was laugh-crying but  
I was cry-crying!

TWO OLDER WOMEN (ROXANNE & SHANIQUA) power-walk toward them.

ROXANNE

Whoa. You girls are glowing.

SHANIQUA

Ooh are y'all in love? Or  
pregnant? Is this a mommy-to-be  
situation?

ROSE

No, we just found out we both hate  
the same friend.

ROXANNE

Greatest feeling in the world.

ROXANNE/SHANIQUA

Fucking Denise.

JO/ROSE

Fucking Denise!!

They all laugh.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Rose and Jo sit on the floor, now in sweatpants. Jo's  
bodysuit is unclasped and dangling outside her pants. Dante  
brings them coffee.

DANTE

Wow. You were both feeling the same thing the entire time?!

JO

Just the last couple years, but damn. It's so nice to know it wasn't all in my head.

Bloop! Rose and Jo's phones both chime. Both cringe.

ROSE

Oop. Here it is. For Labor Day this year she wants to do... Hashtag "Girls Trip Gone Wild." As in, recreate the Reese Witherspoon movie, "Wild."

JO

Oh my God, she is actually satan! Also that hashtag is way too long.

ROSE

I can't go on that trip. I can't be that close to the edge of a cliff with her! I don't trust myself!

DANTE

So don't go. You're in this together now. Just tell her you're done being friends.

JO

Okay, sure, Dante.

ROSE

We'll totally do that...

INT. MALL - DAY

Jo, Rose, and Natalia walk past a fountain in a mall.

JO

So we're done being friends. Because we don't want to be.

Natalia immediately starts sobbing.

NATALIA

You two talked about me behind my back and decided to friend break-up with me? After all these years?!

MAGGIE (O.S.)  
Shame!

Pregnant Maggie emerges from the fountain like a zombie. She's followed by members of their book club, softball players in crop-tops with sunburned stomachs, and (budget allowing) giant-humanoid Legos.

EVERYONE  
(pointing at them)  
SHAME! SHAME! SHAME!

The crowd marches up to Jo and Rose and overtakes them. Then hangs them from "The Wall" a la "The Handmaid's Tale."

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AS THEY WERE

DANTE  
I get that that's a "No," but I do have issues with you mashing-up *Game of Thrones* and *Handmaid's Tale*.

JO  
The point is: we can't just break-up with her.

ROSE  
But maybe now that we have each other, we can find ways to avoid her?

INT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - FRONT ENTRANCE

Rose and Jo, each holding a salad, try to surreptitiously pass Natalia's desk to get out to the PATIO--

NATALIA  
Amigas!

Jo jumps, spilling her salad everywhere.

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
Awww were you guys avoiding me because you know my fat ass is on a diet and I have trouble watching you eat so much? You're so sweet. But you can't ditch me that easy.

ROSE  
Oh. Good.

EXT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Rose eat Rose's salad. Natalia watches them.

ROSE

So Nat, Jake's been going to  
Florida a lot for work, huh?

JO

Yeah! You think y'all would ever  
move down there?

Natalia starts laughing hysterically.

NATALIA

Florida? With my hair? Never.  
Besides, Jake and I have always  
said Minneapolis is the only place  
to raise a family. We're never,  
ever, ever leaving. For anything.  
Ever.

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BOOK CLUB - DAY

All the same Book Clubbers hold WAR & PEACE.

JO

When it's not war it's peace,  
amirite? So should we vote on the  
next book--

NATALIA

I've got one! Let me grab it.

As soon as Natalia's gone, Rose and Jo turn to the others.

JO

Hey! Would anyone want to start a  
second, smaller book club?

ROSE

Where we pick books democratically?

JO

And keep the existence of the club  
secret so no one gets offended?

BOOK CLUBBER #1

Oh. I feel like we're all too busy  
for another club.

BOOK CLUBBER #2

Plus, I hate making choices.  
Democracy isn't really my "thing."

Just then, Natalia re-enters, carrying "The Life-Changing  
Magic of Tidying Up."

NATALIA

Alright. You can all stop talking about me now: I already know how cute my outfit is today.

Off Jo and Rose, frustrated...

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BABY SHOWER - NEXT DAY

Blue balloons decorate the porch of a beautiful suburban home. Rose and Jo walk up to the house as slowly as possible. Natalia opens the door.

NATALIA

(hurrying them in)

Come on. I can't be out here too long. A skunk's been haunting the porch, and you know how my nose is.

(then, conspiratorial)

Y'all, throwing a baby shower for your boss is stress-ful.

ROSE

We said we could help.

NATALIA

You don't hear me complaining! But just know, if I ever become the boss, I'll never make you guys do this. And I'll never call you out for your fake sick days. Rose.

ROSE

I had gallbladder surgery!

NATALIA

I know! JK! Oh Maggie's calling me.

Natalia heads inside. Jo starts to follow, but realizes Rose isn't following. Rose is starting to hyperventilate.

ROSE

I know "gallbladder" is a dumb word, but I almost died in that surgery. And all she did was post a "get-well" selfie of herself in a bikini!

Jo rubs her back, as Rose spins out, sniffling.

JO

It's okay! You're okay!

ROSE  
(crying frustrated tears)  
No I'm not! We're trapped! We're  
stuck with her until we die!

JO  
We'll figure something out, I prom--

NATALIA (O.S.)  
Ladies! Door! Skunk! Nose!

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BABY SHOWER - LATER

A bunch of WOMEN sit around Maggie as she opens presents.  
Natalia films her, getting very buddy-buddy with Maggie.

NATALIA  
What a haul! Maggie's gonna be  
queen of the mammas!

MAGGIE  
A Diaper Genie!

JILLIAN  
Look inside!

MAGGIE  
(opening it, faux-excited)  
It's full of egg salad! Amazing.  
Thank you, Jillian. And thank you  
all for coming. It's so great to  
know I have amazing friends.  
(starting to spiral)  
Even though I'm never gonna get to  
see you ever again after the baby  
is born.  
(melting down)  
I'll just disappear into that dark  
night. In a year you'll pass me on  
the street and you won't even  
recognize me. I'll have vanished from  
your collective consciousnesses. And  
also I'll be fat and in sweatpants  
and have jelly in my hair.

NATALIA  
But you're gonna rock that jelly so  
hard, girl! You're a goddess!

As Natalia keeps ass-kissing, Jo turns to Rose.

JO  
Jeez. Are we really never gonna see  
Maggie again? I'm gonna miss her.  
(MORE)

JO (CONT'D)  
She's my favorite boss. Who do you  
think will replace her?

ROSE  
Oh my God, Jo. That's it!

JO  
Yeah, I should be boss! Or should  
I? I mean, I have the confidence,  
but none of the skills. Like, hard  
none. But Sheryl Sandberg would  
tell me to lean in. Does that mean  
I literally just--  
(leaning forward, then)  
I feel it!

But Rose's already in the hall, gesturing for Jo to follow.

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jo follows Rose into the bathroom. Rose shuts the door.

JO  
Oh. I didn't wear a bodysuit, I can  
go pee alone--

ROSE  
No, no! I know what we have to do.  
We don't have to break-up with  
Natalia. Or lose the rest of our  
friends, or our jobs, or our  
sanity! We just have to do one,  
easy thing.  
(a beat)  
We have to get her pregnant.

Rose gives Jo a look, like, "Well?"

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - LATER

Rose and Jo walk out, drinking from BABY BOTTLES full BOOZE.

JO  
It's crazy. Would it even work?

ROSE  
I mean, Maggie's right. After  
people have babies, they disappear!  
Remember Eleanor in accounting?

JO  
No.

ROSE

Exactly! And Natalia wants kids someday. So it's not like we're playing God.

JO

We're just lighting a fire under God's ass.

ROSE

Yes. We're taking stuff off God's plate.

They both take a thoughtful sip of their boozy bottles. Rose looks at Jo.

ROSE (CONT'D)

So are we really doing this?

Jo thinks for a second, then she smiles.

JO

Oh yeah. Mamma wanna partay.

They CHEERS with their baby bottles.

ROSE

Please don't say that again.

JO

(agreeing)

It felt terrible.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Rose paces, holding a notepad, while Jo sits on the couch. In the background, Dante does math on a whiteboard.

ROSE

Okay, we have exactly three months before Labor Day weekend. That means two ovulation cycles to get her pregnant and incapable of going on our "Wild" girls trip.

JO

Copy that. First step: come up with the first step.

ROSE

Right, so I think--

Rose goes to erase Dante's whiteboard.

DANTE

Whoa what are you doing?!

ROSE

We have top secret family planning  
to do.

DANTE

And I support you surreptitiously  
trying to get your best frenemy  
pregnant, but you know this board  
is for math only.

ROSE

You can do it on a sheet of paper!  
You just like using big markers!

She tries to grab the markers from him and twists his arm.

DANTE

Careful! That's my math arm!

JO (O.S.)

How about we use this?

Jo pulls out an old poster board that's covered in magazine  
clippings and glitter. It reads: NATALIA'S VISION BOARD.

DANTE

Why do we have Natalia's old vision  
board?

ROSE

She said she didn't have room at  
her house but also said I couldn't  
throw it away.

JO

Ughhh! Let's manifest a baby!

IN QUICK CUTS: we see them rip off pictures from the Vision  
Board: WEDDING DRESSES, MANSIONS, CRATE & BARREL FURNITURE,  
ten different pictures of CHRISSY TEIGEN.

THEN IN QUICK CUTS: we see Jo and Rose replace them with  
pictures of BABIES, MAGAZINE LETTERS, and RED STRING. Finally  
Rose and Jo step back from their creation. Dante looks at it.

DANTE

If anything ever happens to  
Natalia, you better hope the cops  
don't find this.

REVEAL: In MAGAZINE RANSOM LETTERS the board reads "Get Rid of Natalia." Baby pictures are connected by red string.

JO

This is a straight up murder board.  
I see that now.

ROSE

Also, I think our plan is...  
underdeveloped?

JO

No, it's all there! She has sex.  
She gets a baby.

ANGLE ON: a pic of MAGIC MIKE connected by string to a baby.

ROSE

Yeah, we need help. I think we have  
to go to an expert.

JO

Ooh I'm pretty sure my neighbor's a  
gigolo, we could ask--

ROSE

I think DeLorean's a pimp, but no,  
I mean--

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Rose and Jo stand in the doorway of a waiting room FULL OF PREGNANT WOMEN.

ROSE (V.O.)

An OBGYN.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A NURSE (think an Ava Tramer type) leads Rose and Jo into an exam room. There's an exam table with a robe on it.

NURSE

The doctor will be in to see you  
shortly. Just change into the robe.

The Nurse closes the door. Rose hands Jo the robe.

ROSE

Go ahead.

JO

Wait what? No, you do it!

Jo tosses the robe to her.

ROSE  
But I don't even want to have kids.

Rose throws it back to Jo.

JO  
Yeah, but I didn't groom for a hoo-ha exam.

Jo throws it. They keep throwing it throughout the scene.

ROSE  
You don't need to groom your hoo-ha for an OBGYN.

JO  
Are you kidding me?

ROSE  
Wait, you do?

JO  
Always. At minimum I shave.

ROSE  
But OB's look at hundreds a day. They probably don't even see hair anymore. It's like how we don't see oxygen.

JO  
I can see oxygen.

ROSE  
I'll let you borrow my Roomba for a month.

Rose throws Jo the robe. A beat.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

DR. MOBY, 36, disheveled, serious, picture Chris Evans playing Josh Gad, enters and finds Rose in a chair and Jo lying in the robe on the exam table, her legs in stirrups.

DR. MOBY  
Hello, you must be--

JO  
I didn't shave.

DR. MOBY  
And I'm Dr. Moby.

ROSE  
You're Moby... the OB?

DR. MOBY  
Correct.

Rose and Jo share a look, then burst out laughing.

JO  
That's the dumbest thing I've ever  
heard!

ROSE  
You could've done *literally*  
anything else.

DR. MOBY  
Well, yes. But I saw my mom's  
vagina at a very young age, so,  
here we are.  
(to Jo)  
You're the one who will be carrying  
your baby?

JO  
Oh, no, we're not a couple. And I  
can't have a baby til I find the  
right guy and then have two years  
of no-strings attached sex first.  
To be clear, by no-strings I mean  
no consequences. Not "no BDSM."

ROSE  
Jo.

JO  
I'm just saying I'm sex positive.

DR. MOBY  
Then who's getting pregnant?

ROSE  
Oh, neither of us. We're just  
looking for some tips on how to get  
into the idea of having a baby.

JO  
Yeah, like, how does a person  
contract "baby fever"?

DR. MOBY  
That's not a real disease.

JO  
Um, it's got "fever" in it.

DR. MOBY  
Well, I did go to medical school.  
So I know a lot about medicine.

JO  
Well, I've watched every episode of  
*Grey's Anatomy*, so I know a lot  
about medicine too. And making out  
in elevators.

A beat, they GLARE at each other. Rose clears her throat.

ROSE  
What we're trying to ask is if there  
are certain trends you see in women  
when they start wanting to get  
pregnant. For example, are they  
hanging out with babies all the time.

DR. MOBY  
Surrounding a woman with babies is  
literally the last thing you should  
do. Babies are generally disgusting  
and upsetting. Why do you think I'm  
an OB and not a pediatrician? Babies  
are so terrible that they evolved to  
look adorable so we wouldn't kill  
them. The best way to give someone--  
(cringing, air quotes)  
"Baby fever" is to see babies--

Dr. Moby writes on a prescription pad.

INSERT SHOT: We see a hand PIN THIS PRESCRIPTION to the  
Vision Board.

DR. MOBY (V.O.)  
--without being with babies.

INT. ROSE'S CAR - DAY

Rose drives Jo and Natalia. Jo sits in the back.

NATALIA  
Maggie said she wanted all of us to  
check out this property?

ROSE  
Yep. Natalia, can you navigate?

NATALIA  
(sigh)  
What's the address?

JO  
Here, let me just--

Jo reaches up and snags Natalia's phone. She types the address, then, when Natalia isn't looking, she goes into her Instagram, searches "#Babies," and follows every account.

NATALIA  
Have you guys started breaking in  
your hiking boots yet? We should go  
"Wild" but not the part of "Wild"  
where she gets bloody feet lol.

Jo hands back Natalia's phone, and then texts Rose a picture: "(George Bush with the Mission Accomplished Banner)"

GPS (FILTERED)  
Turn left at Fairview Avenue--

EXT. CUTE COMMERCIAL STREET - LATER

The girls get out of their parked car.

ROSE  
(mediocre lying)  
Huh. This is the address? It can't  
be right.

JO  
That's sure odd as heck, Rose. I'll  
call Maggie to sort it out. But how  
about we wait inside with the air  
conditioning...

We see they're walking into...

INT. BABY GAP - MOMENTS LATER

Have you ever been in a Baby Gap? It's the cutest place on earth. It could give Casey Anthony baby fever. Natalia walks in on her phone. Rose and Jo immediately follow, cooing:

ROSE/JO  
So cute!! / Babies!

In quick cuts we see Rose and Jo presenting to Natalia:

JO  
A mini tux!

ROSE  
Baby overalls!

JO/ROSE  
Tiny sneakers!!!

Natalia can't help but smile. She snaps an INSTA SHOT:

NATALIA  
Tiny sneakers!

Jo and Rose surreptitiously high-five.

INT. OBGYN OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Jo lies in the robe on the table, while Rose sits in the chair. Dr. Moby enters, looking at a chart.

DR. MOBY  
Didn't expect to see you two back so soon. So I'm guessing it worked and you want to get pregnant?

ROSE  
Christ no. JO  
Didnt you hear me last time?

DR. MOBY  
Then why are you here?

ROSE  
Well, we liked the "seeing babies, without being with babies" thing.

JO  
So what else you got? Give us that fever!

DR. MOBY  
Please don't shout "fever" in an office full of pregnant women.

JO  
You're not the boss of me! I'll yell FEVER if I want to!

DR. MOBY  
Stop it! Shh! Fine!  
(huge sigh)  
Okay. I guess a lot of women start trying to get pregnant when they--

INSERT SHOT: A hand pins the PRESCRIPTION NOTE to the VISION BOARD.

DR. MOBY (V.O.)  
--see their peers getting pregnant.

INT. JO'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rose brainstorms with a pad and paper, while Jo tries unsuccessfully to get a video of Toby riding Rose's Roomba.

ROSE  
Who do we know who has a baby?

JO  
I mean, Maggie.

ROSE  
That baby is literally 3 hours old.

Jo holds up her phone to show a text from Maggie: a photo of her holding the baby, plus, "He's out, fuckers! I'm in love!"

JO  
But look at that cute lil potato face.

ROSE  
Mags couldn't stop talking about how constipated she was the whole pregnancy. That will not appeal to Natalia.

JO  
Did Mandy Evanston ever have kids?

ROSE  
That girl who dealt Adderall? I don't think she was pregnant, I think she was just heavy.

JO  
Oh right. But she's so skinny now. Maybe she got lap band surgery like Al Roker.

Toby walks away from the Roomba. Rose tries to get Toby to come over to her but he ignores her.

ROSE  
Why does he hate me so much?

JO

I told you, just rub your fingers in  
ham juice and he'll fall in love.

ROSE

Yeah, I'm not doing that.

Jo puts her fingers in a tub of deli ham and places them on  
top of the Roomba to lure him back.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Jo walks Toby through the park as they continue  
brainstorming. Rose is scrolling Instagram on her phone.

ROSE

Ooh what about Karen?

JO

Karen Flammagan from Girl Scouts??

Rose shows Jo an Insta post of Karen's family.

JO (CONT'D)

Ooh twins!

ROSE

(scrolling)

Wait. She didn't lose all the baby  
weight.

JO

She looks pretty good, though.

ROSE

But not Nat good. Remember how mad  
she got when she thought her elbow  
looked fat in her engagement pic?

Rose and Jo walk by a Mommy & Me playgroup singing the ABCs  
on a nearby playground.

MOMS

Q R S T U V...

Rose starts to pass them, but Jo stops. Then pulls Rose over  
to the group.

ROSE

What are you doing?

JO

Finding us hot moms!

MOMS/JO  
Now I know my ABCs, next time won't  
you sing with me?

Jo starts clapping as she joins the circle. Rose begrudgingly joins in too.

MOMS/JO/ROSE  
Yayyy!

The moms give Jo and Rose side-eye, a little weirded out.

QUEEN BEE MOM  
I'm sorry, can we help you?

JO  
Oh, we're just here to hang.

QUEEN BEE MOM  
This is a closed group. For mothers  
and their babies.

JO  
Excuse me, I'm a dog-mom!  
(off her look)  
I spend over \$400 a month on  
allergy medications for--

ROSE  
(intervening)  
We may not be *miracle workers* like  
you human-mothers, but we are  
ladies. And we were just wondering  
if anyone wanted to go out to a  
ladies night with us!

JO  
Dinner at Tapas Tower! Our treat.

Crickets.

JO (CONT'D)  
We'll pay for a sitter.  
(mic drop)  
CPR certified.

All the moms lean in, interested. Rose and Jo scan the group. These women are all beautiful -- as every woman is. But TWO are just clearly way hotter.

Rose and Jo "casually" and "randomly" point at the hot ones.

JO (CONT'D)  
Oh, I dunno. How about you... and  
you...?

EXT. JO'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Rose and Jo, dressed in their "Mom Dinner" Finest (think khakis, button-downs, and pearls), are ready to head out to dinner. Jo gives instructions to a WAG dog-walker, TIFFANY.

JO  
He really doesn't like puddles, so  
if you see one just pick him up like  
a football and run the other way.

TIFFANY  
Got it.

Tiffany sits down with Toby and starts to play with him. Jo heads to the kitchen.

JO  
I just need a quick bite.

She pops a few Eggos in the microwave.

ROSE  
We're literally about to go to  
dinner.

JO  
But Natalia's always at least 45  
minutes late. I just need something  
to hold me over.

ROSE  
Oh shit, you're right. Can I have  
one?

Jo hands Rose an Eggo.

TIFFANY  
Yo can I get one of those? Instead  
of a tip?

JO  
Uh, sure.

She walks an Eggo over to Tiffany just as her phone rings.

JO (CONT'D)  
Kiki! How's my new favorite hot mom  
friend? We're heading to the  
restaurant now.  
(MORE)

JO (CONT'D)  
(listening)  
What?! No! You can't cancel! We  
need you!  
(listening)  
I don't care where Timmy locked  
himself! No! Fuck Timmy!  
(listening)  
I did not realize he was autistic,  
no. Hello? Kiki?

Jo hangs up.

JO (CONT'D)  
Well. I think Kiki's a maybe.

ROSE  
Crap. How are we gonna find a hot  
mom we can pay to come to dinner  
with us in 20 minutes? Well, plus,  
the 45 minutes Natalia will be  
late. So whatever that math is.

TIFFANY  
(mouth full of Eggo)  
I'll do that mom shit for 40 dollars  
and another Eggo.

ROSE  
Really? Are you a mom?

TIFFANY  
Helllll no. Babies are the devil.

ROSE  
Right??

TIFFANY  
But I'm an act-or. You know that  
girl eating the breadsticks in that  
Olive Garden commercial?

JO/ROSE  
(excited)  
Was that you??

TIFFANY  
I played the customer right behind  
her. You can see my hands getting  
croutons at the salad bar.

Jo shrugs.

JO  
I guess I can ask DeLorean to walk  
Toby.

TIFFANY  
Let's go to a fuckin mommy dinner!

INT. TAPAS TOWER - NIGHT

Jo, Rose, Tiffany, and HOLLAND (a super hot skinny mom we saw at the park) sit at a table, waiting for Natalia to arrive.

JO  
How'd you get your body back so fast, Holland? You're smokin'.

HOLLAND  
It was a ton of work. I did Pilates 6 times a week. And ran a marathon last month.

ROSE  
Amazing. You are truly an inspiration. But pleeeease don't mention any of that when our friend shows.

JO  
Just say your body snapped back, okay?

ROSE  
And remember our motto:

ALL  
Being a mom is the bomb!

Natalia approaches.

JO  
It's showtime, ladies.

ROSE/JO  
Heyyyyy girl!!

JO  
You'll never guess. We ran into my second cousin. And her... friend, who is also legitimately a mom! I invited them to join us, hope that's okay. They were just telling us about dat mommy life.

JO/ROSE/TIFFANY  
Being a mom is the bomb!

HOLLAND  
(a beat later)  
Being a mom is the bomb.

NATALIA  
More the merrier, bitches!

TIME CUT:

ROSE  
Holland was just explaining how she  
lost her baby weight.

HOLLAND  
My body just snapped back. Like a  
rubber band.

Natalia nods. Rose gives Holland a surreptitious thumbs-up.

TIME CUT:

JO  
(to Tiffany)  
I've been meaning to ask, how's  
your vagina?

TIFFANY  
Yeah, my vagina healed so fast. It  
was like I was 12 again. Before I  
even started using tampons.

Natalia looks grossed out. Jo motions for Tiffany to stop.

TIME CUT:

ROSE  
What were you saying about how much  
thicker your hair is now, Holland?

HOLLAND  
That my hair is so much thicker now?

NATALIA  
Can I touch it?

TIME CUT:

TIFFANY  
Soooo much sex.

Natalia seems into this. Rose and Jo give each other a look.  
Shrug. Motion for Tiffany to continue.

TIME CUT:

HOLLAND

I got so many more followers once I became a mom. Hashtag babybump.

NATALIA

Hashtag amaze!

TIME CUT:

TIFFANY

Missionary, doggie style, reverse cowgirl, reverse Houdini, regular Houdini, sea salt and vinegar...

Natalia starts to look confused. Rose and Jo try to motion for her to stop. But Tiffany just keeps going...

TIME CUT:

Jo eyes Holland. Holland gives her a look like "Do I have to?" Jo glares at her.

HOLLAND

...Honestly, my elbows have never looked skinnier.

Natalia leans in, by far the most excited she's been this whole time.

NATALIA

Girl. Tell me more.

Rose and Jo text each other: "(Fist bump emojis)"

INT. OBGYN OFFICE - EXAM ROOM

Dr. Moby comes in and sees it's Rose and Jo.

DR. MOBY

Well, I thought my day couldn't get worse after my parents announced their divorce. But here you are. Do you have any real medical questions this time?

JO

You just wanna see my vijay. Well, it's in tip top shape now, so--

Jo puts her legs in stirrups.

DR. MOBY

No, I wasn't saying I wanna see your vagina--

JO  
Sure you weren't, perv.

DR. MOBY  
I wasn't.

They glare at each other. Rose coughs.

ROSE  
Okay, Doc, what's next?

DR. MOBY  
(sighing)  
In my experience, most women  
mention the support they are  
expecting to get, or the pressure  
they're feeling from--

INSERT SHOT: A hand pins a PRESCRIPTION to the VISION BOARD.

DR. MOBY (V.O.)  
--their parents.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

Rose and Jo stare up at a very quaint suburban cottage.  
Neither wants to walk up to it.

ROSE  
I don't want to bring Natalia's mom  
into this.

Through the window they see NATALIA'S MOM washing an OLD  
MAN'S feet. You know, like Jesus.

JO  
The woman is a saint. She still  
sends me a present every year on  
the anniversary of my virginity  
loss.

ROSE  
That's weird.

JO  
Honestly, I brought it up because I  
do feel a little weird about it.

ROSE  
If it makes you feel any better,  
Dante's mom got me a tampon  
subscription service for Christmas.

JO

Wait, that's brilliant!

ROSE

Eh, not really. Now I have way more super plusses than I need.

JO

No, I mean that's how we spare Natalia's mom. You know what's better than pressure from parents? Pressure from...

ROSE

The in-laws!

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

Rose and Jo walk up to a very fancy COUNTRY CLUB in tennis skirts, popping their Lacoste collared shirts.

A VERY CREEPY OLD MAN passing by on a golf cart checks them out. He gets distracted and drives into a bush.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A table-clothed establishment with very PREPPY PATRONS. Jo and Rose talk to a HOSTESS.

JO

(acting country clubby)

Hello miss, we're looking for the Chesneys? We're old friends. With old money. Ha!

ROSE

(overdoing it)

Ha indeed! We summer together in Shinnecock Hills.

DR. MOBY (O.S.)

Oh God.

REVEAL: Dr. Moby is behind them, wearing slacks and a button-down, holding an iced tea and looking fine AF.

ROSE

Moby the OB!

DR. MOBY

Are you stalking me?

JO

No. Are you wearing slacks?

DR. MOBY  
Yes.

JO  
(nodding)  
You look good, Doctor. Like Freddie Highmore in *The Good Doctor*.

DR. MOBY  
I don't know the show.

JO  
Honestly, me neither. I just saw an ad on a bus once. I wanna says it's like *House* but more problematic?

Dr. Moby points out a WELL-DRESSED OLDER COUPLE.

DR. MOBY  
The Chesneys are over there.  
They're expecting you, right?

JO  
(winking)  
Yes.

DR. MOBY  
Why are you winking at me?

JO  
(winking again)  
Don't worry about it.

They head off, leaving behind an exasperated Dr. Moby.

Jo and Rose walk past MEREDITH and PATRICK CHESNEY, then double-back and pretend to recognize them.

ROSE  
Oh my goodness, Mr. and Mrs. Chesney?

JO  
Jo and Rose. We're friends of your son's wife. Remember? We made the speech at the wedding about how love is like an oyster and some hold pearls but most are just gross and very slimy but also you can eat them and they are an aphrodisiac?

Meredith clearly remembers the speech. And not fondly.

MEREDITH CHESNEY  
Of course. What a surprise.  
(eyeing their outfits)  
Do you belong to the club?

JO  
Just joined. There was a great Groupon.

ROSE  
Do you mind if we just...

Rose and Jo pull up chairs to their table.

JO  
We're just so exhausted. It's been a real doozy of a week at the ol' real estate firm we work at with your daughter-in-law. It makes me think about my priorities.

ROSE  
Speaking of, you know what I've  
been thinking a lot about recently,  
Meredith?

MEREDITH CHESNEY  
I can't imagine.

ROSE  
Babies. It's so hard to be a  
working woman and have kids today.

MEREDITH CHESNEY  
Well some people shouldn't have  
children...

ROSE  
(pushing ahead)  
Childcare is so expensive. I wish  
my parents--

ROSE (CONT'D) JO  
Lived nearby. (crossing herself)  
May they rest in peace.

Rose throws Jo a look like "WTF"?

JO (CONT'D)  
I mean, may they continue to "rest in peace." In Arizona. Where they retired. Wish they had retired nearby.

ROSE

Yep. I've been thinking a lot about how if I just knew grandparents were gonna be involved, it'd make all the difference.

JO

Maybe if they started buying me some expensive baby items. Like a crib or...

(stumped)

...a second crib, it'd really help me get to a place where I felt ready to do the fricking thing.

MEREDITH CHESNEY

Language, please. You are in a place where Vice Presidents have dined.

Still, Meredith can't help but exchange a look with her husband, intrigued. Rose and Jo go in for the kill.

ROSE

You know, without my parents getting involved, I might put off having kids for years.

JO

I might just freeze my eggs. Pull a Janet Jackson and not have babies until I'm 50.

ROSE

At which point your parents--

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Will probably be gone.

JO  
May they rest in peace.

JO (CONT'D)

(off Rose's look)

Will be gone. To Arizona too.  
Resting peacefully there.

ROSE

But look at you guys! You're so cool and young. You'll probably still be able to pick up your grandkids if Natalia doesn't have them for another 30 years.

Meredith gives her husband a concerned look.

MEREDITH CHESNEY

You do have a horrific back, Patrick.

INT. TWIN CITIES REAL ESTATE - BREAKROOM - DAY

Natalia scrolls through hiking backpacks on her laptop as Rose and Jo watch.

JO  
That one looks cool. Like Ninja Turtles meets *Winter's Bone*.

NATALIA  
That backpack would literally kill you. You should really only hike with an internal frame backpack. And you have to get a waterproof one. Otherwise it'll get mildewy and you know my nose.

Rose texts Jo: "No way am I buying that."

Jo texts Rose: "Worst case scenario: u could def fit her body in there (skull emoji)"

Natalia's phone bleeps. Rose and Jo jump. They didn't text her accidentally, right? They both quickly hide their phones.

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
Weird. It's an email from Jake's mom.

ROSE  
Oh?

Her phone bleeps again. Natalia reads it.

NATALIA  
Yeah. She said I should start looking out for a bunch of baby toy deliveries at the house.

JO  
(under her breath)  
I said "cribs," not toys. Cheap-ass.

NATALIA  
And she said she and her husband are always "here to help" with anything if I ever need it. Weird. Wonder what that's all about.

JO/ROSE  
So weird.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EXAM ROOM

Dr. Moby enters the exam room, then sighs when he sees it's Rose and Jo again.

DR. MOBY  
How can you still afford this?

JO  
Hit my yearly out-of-pocket, bitch!  
Thank you, mystery migraines!

Dr. Moby just hands them a filled out PRESCRIPTION NOTE.

DR. MOBY  
This is my last idea. Then I really  
need you to stop coming back for  
non-medical reasons. You are an  
abject waste of my time and  
resources.

JO  
Don't you dare use the word  
"abject" as though we all know what  
it means.

DR. MOBY  
(big sigh, then)  
The biggest thing is making sure  
the mother feels supported at home.  
They always feel more ready to  
reproduce when they know they have  
a--

INSERT SHOT: A hand pins the last Prescription on the Vision Board.

DR. MOBY (V.O.)  
--stable relationship.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - THAT NIGHT

Dante whistles as he scrawls brilliant-looking math nonsense on his whiteboard.

ROSE (O.S.)  
Yoo hoo.

Dante turns to see Rose standing in the doorway with yellow makeup on her face.

DANTE  
...Are you in yellow-face?

ROSE  
What? No! I'm a sexy Lego!

DANTE  
(into it)  
Oh. Whoa.

Rose walks over to him all chunky-like, like a Lego.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
Wait. If you're fully committing to  
acting like a sexy Lego, you must  
need something from me. And it must  
be something I really wouldn't want  
to do.

ROSE  
What?! That's bonkers, baby. You're  
outta your mind.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

Dante, wearing a backwards baseball cap and a basketball jersey and feeling very insecure about it, walks up to Natalia's husband Jake at the bar. Which is playing soccer.

Jake is a thousand times more manly than Dante, and Dante is very conscious of that.

JAKE  
(sports announcer-y)  
Daaaante in the house!

DANTE  
Sup, bro? Glad you could watch this  
bout with me!

He tries to do a complicated handshake with Jake. He fails and ends up hugging him instead.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
So, tell me. How's the energy drink  
biz hang-a-langing?

JAKE  
Dude, it's been nuts. I have to fly  
to Florida every weekend because  
CrayCray is co-sponsoring the X  
Games in Tampa this year.

He unzips his hoodie to reveal a "Tampa X Games" shirt. The designer (obvi a man) used the same font as TAMPAX TAMPONS.

DANTE  
Does that say... Tampax?

JAKE  
Tampa X.

DANTE  
Yeah, but it kinda looks--  
(going macho)  
Badass! So, bro, with all that  
traveling, what's the state of your  
relation-ship? Is that ship on rocky  
seas? Or is it very stable and ready  
to take on huge life changes?  
(hastily adding)  
Bro.

JAKE  
You know, dude. I think it's stable.  
But how do you ever know, man?

DANTE  
(sensitive)  
Well, you just have to make sure  
they feel supported and heard.  
(then, manly)  
But also, you know, just take 'em.

JAKE  
Where?

DANTE  
Sorry, what?

JAKE  
Take 'em where?

DANTE  
Oh, um, I meant--  
(backpedaling)  
I dunno. The spa? A store?

JAKE  
Oh, cool. Nat likes stores.

DANTE  
I just feel like if I were in  
Florida for the Tampax Games all  
the time, I'd want to make sure m'  
girl knew I was there for her one-  
hundo and stable, bro.

Off Jake, considering...

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Dante walks in, visibly shaken. Rose and Jo perk up.

ROSE

So???

DANTE

I think I told him to rape her.

ROSE

Hoo boy.

DANTE

But he said he's gonna make sure  
his relationship is stable.

Rose rubs his back as Jo pulls out the Vision Board.

JO

So that means... we did it, right?  
All of Moby the OB's suggestions.

Rose and Dante look at the board.

ROSE

Now we just have to see if she's  
pregnant.

JO

Let's figure it out ASAP. We  
should've bought tickets for "Girls  
Gone Wild" like, yesterday.

DANTE

(to Jo)

What if you just ask her if she's  
pregnant?

JO

(to Dante)

What if you just ask Jake?

ROSE

(to them both)

What if we just *Gone Girl* her?

JO

We keep saying we're not trying to  
kill her, but then everyone keeps  
circling back to murder.

ROSE

No, no, the toilet trick. From *Gone Girl*. When she steals her neighbor's pee to fake her pregnancy. All we have to do is drain a toilet, collect Nat's pee, and then use a pregnancy test!

JO

(pinching Rose's cheeks)  
You're a visionary, you know that?

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rose comes out of the bathroom wiping her hands on her shift dress. Dante is pulling GARMENT BAGS out of the closet.

ROSE

Okay toilet's drained. Just tell everyone at the party to use the front hall bathroom. Natalia will only use ours because she refuses to use "public" toilets.

Dante nods, unzipping one of the bags. We don't see inside.

DANTE

Man, I feel weird about this viewing party...

ROSE

I know. It feels pretty insensitive. But it's the only show everyone watches that's in season. We'll just make sure everyone knows I'm the host, and I'm a woman, and women are allowed to be as sexist as they want because that's what feminism is.

(convincing herself)  
So it's fine, right...?

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

They open the door to find Natalia and Jake. REVEAL: Rose and Dante are both DRESSED like handmaids from *The Handmaid's Tale*. Natalia and Jake are dressed like THE COMMANDER and SERENA JOY from the show.

ROSE

Hiiii! You guys look amazing.

Rose hands Natalia a cup of juice.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Here, Nat, try the "Blessed be the  
Fruit" Juice. Drink up.

TIME CUT: The party is more full now. We see a couple women from the baby shower. Jo (dressed as Aunt Lydia) is chatting with Natalia, while petting Toby (the one-eyed dog wears a cone and a red robe, just like the one-eyed handmaid Janine).

JO  
This show is so chilling.  
Especially because the only ladies  
who survive are the ones who  
already had babies, you know?

NATALIA  
Speaking of babies, are we  
carpooling to Maggie's Sip & See?  
New baby, baby!!

JO  
Mmm-hmm. More juice, Nat?

There's a knock on the door. Rose crosses to get it.

ROSE  
That'll be the food.

She opens the door: it's Tiffany! She carries takeout bags.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Oh hey! Tiffany! I didn't know you  
worked for Postmates too.

TIFFANY  
(opening takeout bag)  
This shit smells amazing. You  
having a party?

Tiffany reaches into one of the bags she's delivering and starts eating a taco. She eyes the screen in the back.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)  
Oh, this show's supposed to be  
fuckin' chilling.

Rose shrugs as Tiffany enters and makes herself at home, passing Dante, who is talking to Jake in the corner.

DANTE  
Hey I just want to clarify  
something I said the other day...

A KNOCK on the door. Rose opens it to find Dr. Moby, dressed up in a NICE (but normal) SUIT AND TIE.

ROSE  
Dr. Moby!

JAKE  
Dude, Dr. M!

ROSE  
You know each other?

Jo texts Rose: "Why'd u invite the tight-ass with the tight-ass?"

JAKE  
Um. Yeah. We met at the club. Been  
squash buddies for years!

DR. MOBY  
How are you doing, Natalia?

Rose: "I thought he could help with the test."

Jo: "I guess he would be a good (doctor emoji) for the (devil emoji)."

JO  
(to Moby)  
Real interesting outfit.

DR. MOBY  
Rose said to dress up.

JO  
Yeah. Like *Handmaid's Tale*.

DR. MOBY  
That'd be deeply insensitive.

JO  
And you thought it'd be less  
insensitive to just ignore a  
woman's request?? Typical you.

JUST THEN: The door flies open and Jillian, dressed in her same clubbing outfit, runs in. She beelines for the bathroom.

JILLIAN  
I need a bathroom! Too much egg  
salad! TOO MUCH EGG SALAD.

She shakes the handle on the front hall bathroom door. It's occupied. Jillian runs toward the BEDROOM.

ROSE  
No no no!

Rose and Jo both run after her, trying to block the door to the bedroom. Natalia gives them a look like, "WTF?"

ROSE (CONT'D)  
You can't go in there.

JILLIAN  
I shit you not, I will shit on your floor.

A beat.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Rose and Jo wait outside the bathroom. Jillian comes out and exhales dramatically.

JILLIAN  
Well that was a doozy of a doody.

Jillian wipes her hands on her dress and heads back to the party.

JO  
She just took a giant crap in a toilet that doesn't have water in it.

ROSE  
Yes. Yes she did.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - MASTER BATH - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Rose gag as they enter.

ROSE  
Natalia will not go in here.

JO  
No. No, she won't. Well...

Jo pulls out Toby's DOGGY POO BAGS.

ROSE  
No.

JO  
How badly do we want this?

A beat. Rose takes a Doggy Poo Bag. Jo and Rose each put a bag on their hand. As they drop out of frame...

JO (CONT'D)  
Pretend it's a dog's. Pretend it's  
a dog's.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - FRONT HALL - LATER

Jo (with Toby on a leash) grimaces as she throws the poopy trash bag down a trash shoot, then presses the elevator button. Dr. Moby exits the party. They exchange a glare.

JO  
I have to take him out.

DR. MOBY  
I have an early egg extraction.

They awkwardly stand, waiting for the elevator.

DR. MOBY (CONT'D)  
I mean, who could I have acceptably dressed as?!

JO  
You could've at least tried. Nick just wears all black.

BING! The elevator arrives.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Dr. Moby get on the elevator.

DR. MOBY  
You're crazy, you know that?

JO  
Okay, "Moby the OB."

They glare at each other. The elevator doors close. A beat.

THEN: they start HARDCORE MAKING OUT. In an elevator. *Grey's Anatomy*-style. Toby watches with his tongue out, like a perv.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Rose and Dante wave goodbye to friends as they leave.

TIFFANY/JILLIAN  
That show is so CHILLING.

They give each other a look, like they're soulmates.

JILLIAN  
How do you feel about clubs?

TIFFANY

I recently banged the DJ at Liftoff  
while the bartender watched...

JILLIAN

No way. Those are my cousins!!!

They walk out together, followed by Natalia and Jake.

ROSE

Wait, Nat, don't you wanna pee  
before you leave? You don't wanna  
have another Target Toy Aisle  
incident.

NATALIA

OMG shut up, I was seven. But  
you're right.

Rose sighs with relief. Then grimaces as Natalia grabs her.

NATALIA (CONT'D)

Come with me, babe!

Natalia pulls Rose into...

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - MASTER BATH - MOMENTS LATER

Rose stands while Natalia pees. This could be a nice re-bonding moment for Natalia and Rose. But sadly, it won't be.

NATALIA

Do you think Jo's been acting  
weirder lately? I'm like, legit  
concerned. This is the age where  
people go schizo, ya know. If she  
keeps being such a hot mess, she's  
never gonna find a guy to take care  
of her and we're gonna have to. Her  
life is so depressing.

(trying to flush)  
Your flush is broken.

ROSE

Oh, yeah. Don't worry about it.

NATALIA

Oh, no, hon, are you having trouble  
making ends meet? I noticed all the  
snacks were from Costco. And you  
haven't made a big sale in a while.

(humble brag alert)  
(MORE)

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
I'm inferring, since Maggie said if  
she doesn't come back, I'll be head  
of sales...

Natalia washes her hands as Rose tries not to snap.

ROSE  
(really struggling)  
...How... great... for... you...

NATALIA  
Babe, this Labor Day Trip isn't too  
expensive for you, is it? Just let  
me know, kay kay?

Rose SEETHES, at wits end.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Rose and Dante ad lib goodbyes with smiles. The second the door closes, Rose runs to...

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - MASTER BATH - CONTINUOUS

Rose tears open a PREGNANCY TEST and plunges it in the pee.

ROSE  
(angry, to Dante)  
Set an alarm!

TIME CUT: Dante and Rose sit on the floor, waiting for the results. It's like they're in a cute PREGNANCY AD.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
(emotional)  
This baby could change our lives  
forever.

DANTE  
(taking her hand)  
It'd be such a blessing.

They hear a door open, and Jo (her hair disheveled) enters.

JO  
What'd I miss?

ROSE  
We're waiting for the results.  
Where have you been?

Jo hesitates, and is saved by the... BEEP! The test is done. They all hold their breath as Rose slowly turns it over.

ROSE/JO/DANTE  
(whispering, hopeful)  
Plus sign. Plus sign. Plus sign.

ROSE  
It's...  
(deflated)  
Negative.

Everyone groans. Dante slumps. Jo braces herself on the sink.

JO  
Okay, well, we have one more ovulation cycle to go before Labor Day! We'll just introduce her to more hot moms, tell Jake's parents to step it up--

ROSE  
Fuck that. I'm sorry, but enough with this weak "baby fever" bullshit. It's not about the trip. It never has been. Natalia controls us. She's cruel and condescending and makes us hate our lives and I can't take it anymore. I'm done seeing her face. It's time to give that bitch a baby -- by any means necessary.

INT. ROSE'S & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Rose stands in front of Jo with the Vision Board. She rips off all the prescriptions.

ROSE  
No more of this crap.  
(drawing with marker)  
Let's just get a sperm to an egg.

JO  
Okay, well she's on the pill. We can convince her to go off it. Tell her Marie Kondo recommends the rhythm method. Or that one with the thermometer?

ROSE  
That'll take too long. We'll have to just make her pills ineffective somehow. Maybe Dr. Moby knows a way? Let's make an appointment--

JO  
Um, actually, I can just--

INT. MOBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jo and Moby make-out furiously on his couch.

JO  
(out of breath)  
Goddamn you're so annoying and hot.

MOBY  
Back at ya.

JO  
Hey. Um, quick quesh: Is there  
anything that makes birth control  
stop working?

MOBY  
We're gonna use a condom.

Jo pulls away. Weirdly excited by this.

JO  
Seriously?!

MOBY  
Yeah. Are you okay with that?

JO  
Obviously! You're like the one guy  
today who's not trying to get away  
with raw-dogging. Which is both a  
gross act and a gross phrase.

MOBY/JO  
I mean, STDs!

A beat. They make out EVEN MORE furiously...

JO  
(out of breath)  
But hypothetically, ya know how  
drinking makes antidepressants less  
effective. Is there anything that  
makes birth control not work? Like  
tangerines? Or crack?

MOBY  
(out of breath)  
I mean, some antibiotics. Is this  
your version of dirty talk?

JO  
(pinning him down)  
Oh you want dirty talk, bad boy?

Moby grins.

INT. TWIN CITIES REAL ESTATE - BUILDING

Jo walks into work, glowing. Natalia waves. Jo starts to wave back, as Rose yanks her into...

INT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BREAKROOM

Rose looks at Jo, expectantly.

ROSE  
Well?

JO  
Guy really knows his way around a  
vagina.

ROSE  
And?

JO  
(winking)  
He does like strings attached.

ROSE  
(impatient)  
The birth control!

JO  
Oh, yeah, he said antibiotics may  
make it less effective. But it's  
not a sure bet.

ROSE  
Natalia would never take  
antibiotics. Because Gwyneth  
Paltrow said not to.

JO  
(sexy time)  
Wanna send me back there for a  
second opinion...

Rose gives her a look...

JO (CONT'D)  
How can I help?

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Rose is doing research on "The Pill" on her laptop in bed. Dante tries to kiss her neck.

DANTE

You're so tense. Are you excited for our spa trip next weekend? Get a little couples massage action--

ROSE

Very excited. But if we have sex right now, I'm just gonna fake it.

DANTE

I appreciate your honesty. But damn.

ROSE

How do we get her to think she's having safe sex when she isn't? What's the female equivalent of poking holes in a condom...

Rose has an idea. She picks up her phone.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Jo. I want to buy drugs.

Through the phone, we hear Jo SCREAMING with excitement.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

Jo and Rose walk up to a ramshackle suburban home. It used to be nice. It isn't anymore.

JO

Okay, so turns out my drug dealer decided to go sober after seeing Won't You Be My Neighbor. But I realized we know another dealer!

Rose recognizes the house.

ROSE

Mandy!

They knock. MANDY, 29, bedraggled, skinny, opens the door.

JO

Um, Mandy Evanston?

MANDY

Who's asking?

JO

Jo and Rose. We used to go to school together.

MANDY

So? I don't care how you know each other.

ROSE

No, she means we went to school with you.

MANDY

Oh.

(beat, then)

So?

JO

Well, we were wondering if you still sell Adderall?

MANDY

Are you kidding?! That was middle school.

ROSE

Oh.

MANDY

I sell meth now.

JO

Oh!

MANDY

How do you think I got this body?

Mandy smiles, revealing she has no teeth.

ROSE

Very... impressive.

JO

Well we're in the market for something other than meth. Do you sell... anything else?

MANDY

They don't call me Methy Mandy because I sell anything else.

JO

Oh.

MANDY

But I can give you the name of my kingpin.

ROSE

Oh! What's his name?

MANDY

I'm not just gonna give it to you!

JO

This is a real rollercoaster.

MANDY

He's a king pin. I gotta make sure I'm not sending him no narcotics.

ROSE

Methy Mandy, we give you our word as alumni of Woodrow Wilson Elementary.

MANDY

Naw. Prove it. If you're not a narc, then do a hit.

Mandy holds out a pipe. Jo looks at Rose.

JO

We have Maggie's Sip & See this afternoon--

ROSE

By any means necessary.

INT. SPACESHIP - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Rose are super high, holding hands in a SPACESHIP. The ship pulls up to a giant SMILING BOWLING PIN WEARING A CROWN.

JO

Look, it's the King Pin.

INT. MANDY'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

REVEAL: The "king pin" is actually a PAPER TOWEL HOLDER.

We pull back to see Jo and Rose are now inside Methy Mandy's house. A LARGE TV plays an NBA game.

Rose curtsies low to the paper towel holder.

ROSE

Your majesty, it is an honor.

JO  
Do you know Meghan Markle?

METHY MANDY  
You're drooling.

Mandy rips a piece of paper towel from the roll.

From Rose and Jo's POV, the King Pin's face rips off in a geyser of blood. Rose and Jo cry out in horror as Methy Mandy dabs their faces with the king's skin/paper towel. They flail around, BREAKING the paper towel holder.

Methy Mandy sprays them in the face with some Lysol.

METHY MANDY  
Chill out. Those paper towels  
aren't the king pin! I'm the king  
pin. I was all along. I just needed  
to know you weren't narcs before we  
could do business.

The Lysol has sobered them up a little. A very little bit.

ROSE  
Wow, that's a big deal for a woman.  
Congrats. Hashtag ladyboss.  
(disgusted)  
Noooo! Meth makes me say hashtaq!!

JO  
Shouldn't it be Queen Pin?

METHY MANDY  
Tried it, people thought it was a  
sewing thing.

JO  
(jittery)  
Well, Ms. King, we were hoping you  
could hook us up with a lil  
somethin' somethin'.

ROSE  
It's actually not even a drug,  
really. It's like the opposite of a  
drug.

METHY MANDY  
Just tell me what you need. I don't  
judge.

JO  
Fo sho fo sho fo sho. We're trying  
to buy a pack of birth control  
pills that's just full of placebos.

METHY MANDY  
(leaping up)  
Da fuck--?? Fake birth control?!  
You bitches are crazy! I mean, I'll  
sell you meth, but fake BC? That  
shit's nuts.

JO  
It's not for us!

METHY MANDY  
You're gonna entrap a man for 18  
years?! That's some sinister ass  
shit!

ROSE  
It's not about entrapping a dude.  
It's about entrapping a woman.  
Hashtag feminism.  
(catching herself)  
OH GOD MAKE IT STOP!

JO  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, we're trying to  
get our ex-best friend knocked up.

METHY MANDY  
(covering ears)  
I won't be implicated in this.

Mandy, hands still over her ears, starts pushing them towards  
the door with her hips:

METHY MANDY (CONT'D)  
Lalalalalalala.

JO  
(scratching a ton)  
If a drug dealer won't give it to  
us, who will?

As they turn to leave, they spot Mandy's TV screen. It shows  
an ARENA BOX FULL OF WOMEN at a basketball game.

NBA ANNOUNCER (ON TV)  
And there are all of the beautiful  
wives of our Timberwolves.

The camera pans to show HOT MODEL after HOT MODEL. Then at the end of the box is a REGULAR LOOKING MOM who has FIVE KIDS running around her.

From Rose's methy POV, a halo shines on the NBA MOM. She speaks directly to them through the TV.

NBA MOM  
(like the ghost of  
Christmas past)  
How do you think I pulled me a  
baller man? Fake birth controlllll!

INT. TARGET CENTER ARENA - CONCOURSE - NIGHT

Rose and Jo, decked out in Timberwolves gear, walk past the exclusive Box Seats in the arena.

JO  
So I hate meth. But also love it.

ROSE  
I feel like space ate part of my  
soul.

Jo and Rose's phones BLOOP.

JO  
Crap. Natalia sent us pics of  
Maggie's new baby from the Sip &  
See. Double crap. The baby's  
adorable. We should be there.

Jo shows Rose a photo of Maggie and her baby. The baby wears little overalls. It's disgustingly cute.

Rose scrolls to the next photo. It's Natalia holding the baby, who's now crying and wearing a beanie hat that says "I (picture of a HEART) my (picture of an ANT) Natalia!"

ROSE  
Don't get distracted. It's go time.

They pass a box of ALL BUSINESSMEN, a box with a BACHELOR PARTY, and a box full of HOT WOMEN and the one REGULAR LOOKING NBA MOM with her FIVE KIDS. Bingo.

Jo and Rose walk up to SECURITY.

JO

Hey there. We need to talk to one  
of the women in this box.

SECURITY

Players' families only.

ROSE

Listen, sir. I don't want to sound  
dramatic, but this is kind of a  
life or death situation.

The Bouncer just stares at them. Jo turns away.

JO

(whispering to Rose)

Alright, I got this.

Jo manually pulls-up her boobs, like Jillian at the club.

SMASH CUT:

INT. TARGET CENTER ARENA - ESCALATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Rose go down the escalator.

JO

So, just to clarify, that Jillian  
move only works because of incest?

As Jo puts her boobs back, the CREEPY OLD GUY (remember the  
one who crashed his golf cart) comes up the escalator. He  
leers at Jo from behind.

CREEPY GUY

Hey! I know you!

JO

I don't think so.

CREEPY GUY

From the country club! I never forget  
a tush. Wanna come in our box? Heh.

Jo starts to shake her head "no," but Rose nods.

ROSE

Yes. Yes we do.

INT. TARGET CENTER ARENA - CREEPY GUY'S BOX - MOMENTS LATER

Jo resists going in, but Rose pushes her.

JO  
What are you doing?

ROSE  
We're never getting past security.  
But we can talk to the wives from  
here. It's only three boxes over.

JO  
How are you gonna get there--

ROSE  
Just keep him occupied.

JO  
No, please don't make me--

But Rose isn't listening. She leans out of the Creepy Guy's box. Meanwhile, the Creepy Guy holds out a HOT DOG for Jo.

CREEPY GUY  
So tell me, when you golf do you  
play one hole or two?

JO  
Isn't it 18 holes?

He giggles.

INT. TARGET CENTER ARENA - BETWEEN BOXES - SAME TIME

Rose climbs out of the box and looks down. There's a solid drop. She takes a sharp intake of breath and starts shimmying along the glass wall of the first balcony towards the second, humming the *Mission: Impossible* theme to herself.

Rose waits for an exciting moment in the game before attempting to shimmy past the BACHELOR PARTY BOX unnoticed.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
Time out on the floor!

ROSE  
That's not good.

Rose tries to stay very still until the game resumes, but the drunk partiers suddenly notice her hanging awkwardly from the glass wall of the box.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Heyyyyy.

PARTY GUY 1  
I thought you said the stadium  
didn't allow strippers!

PARTY GUY 2  
Show us your tits!!

ROSE  
Oh, flattered, but no, I'm...

They start throwing \$1s at her.

PARTY GUYS  
Take it off! Take it off!

ROSE  
Please keep your voices down! I  
don't want anyone to notice--

PARTY GUYS  
Tits! Tits! Tits!

Rose sighs, realizing she has to show them her tits. She pulls up her t-shirt and pulls down her bra, then smushes her boobs against the glass of the box. They look really weird, all flat and veiny.

The guys start booing her and taking their \$1s back.

PARTY GUY 1  
Put it back on! Put it back on!

ROSE  
(pulling down her shirt)  
Fine, just please stop yelling!

Rose shimmies on. She gets to the BUSINESSMAN BOX. She's just about to make it past undetected when--

ANNOUNCER (O.C.)  
Oh and the refs are gonna need to  
review that one--

ROSE  
Dammit.

She goes still, but the BUSINESSMAN turn and notice Rose.

BUSINESSMAN  
Hey! You! Stop!

Some of the JUNIOR BUSINESSMEN quickly cover up business plans and binders.

ROSE

...Who?

BUSINESSMAN

Obviously you. Who sent you? Was it  
Telecon? Pharmatech? It was  
probably Novamark, those fuckers.

BUSINESSMAN 2

Should I call the cops, Chad?

ROSE

Oh God please don't--

BUSINESSMAN

Naw. I want her to go back to Marty  
with a message: tell him to first,  
kill himself. And *then* go fuck  
himself. Like a fucking  
necrophiliac freak. He can send as  
many spies as he wants, but he's  
never gonna get anything out of us.  
We're rock solid, you hear?

ROSE

Okay. I will tell him that if you  
let me go on my way.

BUSINESSMAN 2

And tell him this too.

He starts to unzip his pants. All the OTHER BUSINESSMEN start  
to do the same.

ROSE

(hurrying along)

Got the message!

Before the pants come all the way off, Rose shimmies away.

She finally makes it to the Family Box! A HOT MODEL sees her  
peek over the ledge and does a double-take.

HOT MODEL

What the-- Security--!

ROSE

(dripping sweat)

No, no, no, wait! I know I look  
crazy. And honestly there was a lot  
of nudity on my way over here that  
I'm gonna have to unpack later. But  
I just need to ask that mom over  
there one question.

HOT MODEL  
About what?

ROSE  
It's kind of sensitive.

HOT MODEL  
Secur--!

ROSE  
Okay! Okay, listen, I need to  
acquire a packet of birth control  
that looks real but is fake.

A long, tense beat.

HOT MODEL  
Oh. That's all?  
(turning to the room)  
Hey! This girl needs a packet of  
fakies. Anyone got an extra?

EVERY SINGLE WOMAN (including the one mom) opens her purse.

INT. ARENA - CREEPY OLD GUY'S BOX - MOMENTS LATER

Rose, frazzled and sweaty, crawls back over the ledge into  
the Creepy Old Guy's box. Jo is holding him off, just like in  
the Instagram Videos of all their Labor Day Trips.

JO  
Oh thank god.

They run out.

CREEPY GUY  
Hate to see you leave, but love to  
watch that tush go!

INT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BREAKROOM - DAY

Rose and Jo pour coffee, while Rose whispers.

ROSE  
She should be ovulating this  
weekend. We just need to switch out  
her pills for the fakes and get  
Jake to bang her.

JO  
Isn't Jake going to Tampa every  
weekend? Natalia would rather let  
her eyebrows grow out than go to  
Florida.

ROSE  
So we give him a reason to stay.

NATALIA (O.S.)  
Hey amigaaaaas.

Rose and Jo both JUMP as Natalia enters the breakroom.

ROSE  
Hey! Natalia! We were just talking  
about the saddest thing.

NATALIA  
What's wrong, babe? Your  
gallbladder acting gall-bad again?

ROSE  
(annoyed)  
No. It is not. I don't have one  
anymore.  
(back on track)  
Dante just found out he's gotta...  
be a speaker at this math...  
conference this weekend.

NATALIA  
Oh wow that's the worst.

ROSE  
It's just, he had booked this non-  
refundable spa trip and now we  
can't go.

JO  
Fuck! He was so excited. Wait...  
can I use your reservation?!

ROSE  
(giving Jo a look)  
I thought you had that appointment  
with the doctor.

JO  
Yeah, and I would love to have that  
appointment at a resort--  
(realizing)  
I mean, that'd be totes unprofesh.  
To meet a doctor. At a resort.  
Nevermind. I can't use it.

JILLIAN (O.S.)  
I'll use it.

REVEAL: Jillian is sitting in the corner, eating egg salad.

ROSE  
(no patience)  
No, Jillian. It's only for couples.

JILLIAN  
I'll take Tiffany. We're besties  
now, so...

ROSE  
You can't take it because there's a  
hygiene rule at the pool and  
frankly you're not gonna pass with  
the amount of egg salad you eat.

Jillian looks a little ashamed for once. Jo looks at Rose,  
like, "That was harsh."

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Sorry. But it's not my policy.  
(like it's a new idea)  
Oh hey! Natalia! You should use it!

NATALIA  
That sounds amaze. But Jake's gotta  
go to Tampa--

ROSE  
Tell him to take a weekend off!  
This place is great. There's a  
waterslide...

NATALIA  
Oh wow, waterslides are his fave.  
And you know, the other day he said  
he wanted to do more to make sure  
our relation-ship was stable...  
Okay, mamma, I'm in!

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Rose and Dante are fighting.

DANTE  
You just gave it to them??

ROSE  
Babe, it's for the greater good. In  
the long run our lives are going to  
be so much better.

DANTE  
That was supposed to be our special  
time, Rose! I had plans.

ROSE

I know, I know. There's a giant  
Lego train town 0.3 miles away. But  
I'll drive you there after we get  
Natalia knocked up!

DANTE

That's not--

Rose gets a call.

ROSE

It's Jo. Sorry babe, we have to  
coordinate--

Rose walks out of the room. Dante opens a sock drawer.

DANTE

It wasn't all about the Legos...

He opens a RING BOX: inside a Lego train conductor holds a DIAMOND RING.

EXT. ARROW WOODS RESORT - POOL - DAY

Jake stands near the top of the waterslide, waiting in line with a bunch of little kids.

He gives an excited thumbs up to Natalia, who's lounging by the pool in sunglasses and a huge floppy sun hat, taking selfies with different filters.

JAKE

(shouting)

I'm gonna go down on my belly this  
time!!

NATALIA

Lookin' good, babe!

A boy, CASEY, 6, is holding up the line, scared to go down.

JAKE

You scared, dude?

Casey nods.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I used to be scared. But then I  
conquered my fear.

CASEY

How?

JAKE

Well, I met something scarier.  
(a beat)  
The tickle monster!

Jake moves to tickle Casey. Casey squeals with delight and hurries down the slide to avoid Jake.

ANGLE ON: Rose and Jo, wearing trench coats and sunglasses, trying to go incognito as they spy on their targets.

JO

Jake's gonna be a great dad.

ROSE

Yeah. But let's get him his own kid  
to tickle instead of a stranger's.

Jake lands in the water with a huge splash. Natalia flags down a WAITER and makes an order.

Rose motions for Jo to follow her as she trails the waiter. Jo lingers for a beat, smiling at Jake playing with Casey.

EXT. RESORT - POOL - BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Rose and Jo see the Waiter drop off the order with the BARTENDER, and head back to the pool.

The Bartender preps a BEER and a DAIQUIRI. Rose and Jo exchange a look. That's definitely Natalia's.

ROSE

(re: the Bartender)  
I'll Viagra the beer. Distract him.

JO

Why am I always the distractor? I  
can do things! I want to be the do-  
er!

But Rose is already at the end of the bar. Jo, at a loss, grabs the Bartender's hand.

JO (CONT'D)

Heyyyyy. So... You know how love is  
like an oyster...

As Jo starts the wedding speech, Rose opens a small BAGGIE OF BLUE PILLS. She drops one in the BEER and moves out of the way, just as the Waiter comes back to take the order.

Rose gives Jo a thumbs-up.

JO (CONT'D)  
Anyway, that's all. Thanks for  
listening.

Rose watches the Waiter with a smirk, as he drops-off the  
drinks... TO AN ELDERLY COUPLE. SHIT.

The Bartender preps ANOTHER BEER AND DAIQUIRI. Rose motions  
for Jo to distract again.

JO (CONT'D)  
(grabbing his hand)  
It's got a hard shell on the  
outside. But once you get to the  
middle, you find something really  
beautiful.

Rose puts a new Viagra in the Beer. The Waiter takes it to...  
a HONEYMOONING BLACK COUPLE. WHOOPS.

JO (CONT'D)  
Sure it can be slimy and gross, but  
it also might just hold a pearl.  
Also, it's an aphrodisiac. When I  
first met Jake, I thought--

Rose drops a Viagra in another BEER AND DAIQUIRI ORDER.

BARTENDER  
Who's Jake?

The Waiter brings the order to... A GAY COUPLE. Fuck.

JO  
Jake's my friend's husband.

BARTENDER  
And you're in love with him?

JO  
(to the bartender)  
Ha! No. I'm not in love with  
anyone...  
(realizing)  
Except maybe one guy. Who I also  
hate. He's seen me at my craziest.  
And I know he thinks my craziness is  
hot, but I want him to see me as  
more than hot-crazy.

Rose spots a BEER AND MILK ORDER.

ROSE  
(to self)  
Who drinks milk at a pool?

She shrugs, dropping a Viagra in the beer. As the Waiter takes it away, she sees the beer's label: it's a ROOT BEER.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Shiiiiit.

The Waiter drops off the Root Beer and Milk to two LITTLE BOYS -- one is Casey from the waterslide. Before Rose can do anything about it, Casey CHUGS the whole root beer. Ooooops.

JO  
Do you think Moby could ever love me? Can a slam piece ever become a main squeeze?

Rose spots a BEER and OJ order. She's down to her last Viagra. With a prayer, she drops it in the beer.

The Waiter delivers the order to... NATALIA AND JAKE! HOORAY!

JO (CONT'D)  
There's just something about him.  
He's sort of... intoxicating.

Rose yanks Jo away.

JO (CONT'D)  
Okay, good talk!

#### EXT. RESORT - POOL - LATER

Rose and Jo sneak past the pool area, where the ELDERLY MAN, BLACK HONEYMOONER, and a BUNCH OF OTHER MEN all have BONERS.

MOMS start noticing the sea of boners, and pulling their KIDS away in a panic.

ELDERLY MAN  
There must be something in the water!

MOM  
Sure pervert.

The Mom pulls her son, Casey, away only to realizes Casey has the BIGGEST BONER of them all.

MOM (CONT'D)  
There's something in the water!

Everyone starts running out, shrieking, in a total panic. Jo looks at Rose.

ROSE  
Just keep moving.

In the midst of all the commotion, Rose swipes a waiter's KEY CARD and pockets it.

INT. RESORT - HALLWAY - LATER

Rose and Jo creep around the hallway. Rose spots the room.

ROSE  
(reading the numbers)  
369.

JO  
(like Lil Jon's song)  
Damn she fine.

ROSE  
Now is no time for Lil Jon.

She swipes the key card.

INT. RESORT - ROOM 369 - CONTINUOUS

Rose and Jo enter Natalia and Jake's hotel room. Their luggage is half unpacked on the bed.

JO  
Damn this a nice suite. Dante shelled out.

ROSE  
Just find her birth control.

Jo looks in Natalia's toiletry kit and finds it.

JO  
Got it!

Rose hurries over with the FAKIES.

JO (CONT'D)  
Rose... are you sure?

ROSE  
Yeah, it'll work. It's the same type of packaging.

JO  
No, I mean... giving her placebos?  
The Viagra was one thing, but--

JUST THEN: they hear someone walk up to the door.

JAKE (O.C.)  
(like Lil Jon)  
369. Damn she fine.

Rose quickly switches Natalia's birth control for the fakies. Jo and Rose look around for a place to hide. They hear someone swipe a card in the door. FUCK. Rose spots the door to an ADJOINING ROOM. She quickly grabs Jo and, using the KEY CARD, swipes them into--

INT. RESORT - ROOM 367 - CONTINUOUS

Jo and Rose quickly shut the adjoining door, just as Jake and Natalia walk in. They both breathe a sigh of relief. Until--

From the BATHROOM they hear the MOM from the pool WAILING.

MOM (O.S.)  
My baby! My poor baby boy!

CASEY (O.S.)  
(happily yelling)  
Why is my thingy so hard?

A DAD's voice joins the chorus.

DAD (O.S.)  
No, it hasn't been longer than  
eight hours, but dammit he's SIX  
YEARS OLD. Really? No idea? You're  
the goddamn CDC!

MOM (O.S.)  
No we have not tried manually stimu--

Jo and Rose's eyes go WIDE. Throwing caution to the wind, they run past the bathroom--

DAD (O.S.)  
What was that--

MOM (O.S.)  
PERVERTS!

Rose and Jo RUN down the hallway.

INT. MOBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Moby sleeps with his arm around Jo, who stares at the ceiling, depressed and a little bit haunted.

JO  
I think I did something bad.

MOBY  
(groggy, wry)  
Very, very bad.

JO  
No, I mean... actually bad.

MOBY  
(waking up, sincere)  
Oh. Can I help?

Jo realizes she can never, ever tell him what they did.

JO  
No, it's okay.

He pulls her in tight and she snuggles into him, trying to relax.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dante waits for Rose in bed. Rose is on her phone, going through all of Natalia's social media, like an addict.

DANTE  
So it's done.

No response.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
Rose? Rose? Rose!

ROSE  
I wanna see the exact moment it happens. Any minute. I can feel it.

Dante, sad, rolls over in bed. He turns off his bedside lamp. Rose continues to stare, lit only by the glow of her phone.

INT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - CUBICLES - NEXT DAY

Jo, exhausted, wearing a skirt and bodysuit, drinks coffee. Rose, peppy, walks up to Jo. She JUMPS.

ROSE  
Whoa! What's wrong with you?

JO  
Hey. I need to talk to you--

Natalia walks in -- grabbing a real estate yard sign.

NATALIA

Amigas! I'm just running in and out.  
Today's craze. But listen, Rosé, I  
wanted to say thanks. That resort  
was perf. And, we kinda needed it.  
So lucky I have you bitches.

(hoisting the sign)

BRB. Jake and I are having lunch  
with his 'rents today. They made  
paella. It's like, "Love me less!"

Natalia crosses out. Leaving Jo and Rose. A long beat.

ROSE

(vindictive) (miserable)  
I think that bitch's glowing. I feel awful.

Rose and Jo exchange a look.

JO

ROSE (CONT'D)  
What's up with you? Are you serious?

JO (CONT'D)

It was one thing when we were  
giving her baby fever. But fake  
birth control? We crossed a line.

ROSE

(annoyed)  
Oh come on, Jo.

JO

You don't want kids. You don't get  
it. But getting a woman pregnant  
without her consent?

ROSE

She wants a baby someday!

JO

I mean, if you ever messed with my  
pills...

ROSE

Well, yeah, that'd be irresponsible.

JO

How is that any different?

ROSE

I just mean, Natalia can actually  
take care of a baby.

JO  
What the hell? Just because I  
haven't had a serious relationship--

ROSE  
Listen, Jo. It doesn't matter. We  
did it. It's done. We can't undo it.

JO  
Yes we can.

A beat.

ROSE  
You are not telling Natalia what we  
did.

JO  
Of course not. She can never know.

Jo pulls out a box of PLAN B.

(Note to the Boys/Non-Sexually Carefree Readers: a single Plan B pill comes in a large cardboard box that is then further secured in reinforced plastic, like an expensive electronic.)

JO (CONT'D)  
All we have to do is switch out her  
next birth control pill for this--

ROSE  
You are not giving her that.

JO  
It's her body. It should be her  
choice--

ROSE  
So you think it's too much to force  
a woman to get pregnant, but you're  
totally cool giving her a mini-  
abortion without her consent??

JO  
Plan B is not a mini-abortion! It's  
an emergency contraceptive!

ROSE  
Oh, sorry I'm not dating an OBGYN.

JO  
(angry)  
Yeah, me too! Everyone should! They  
get to take home the stirrups!

Rose grabs Jo by the arm. A tense beat.

ROSE  
We worked so hard for this. Don't  
you dare.

Jo jukes left and heads right. Rose slips and falls.

JO  
Ha ha Skechers!

Jo sprints out. Rose scrambles after her. THE CHASE IS ON!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Rose and Jo speed down the street in their cars. A medium-speed pursuit that diligently observes the rules of the road.

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Jo and Rose screech to a halt, parking and leaping out of their cars. Jo sprints across the front yard.

Rose tackles her. Jo tries to wiggle out from under her. Rose holds her by the skirt, accidentally pulling it off.

JO  
My skirt!

Rose reaches up and grabs the next article of clothing -- Jo's BODYSUIT. Jo keeps plowing ahead, dragging Rose on the ground behind her.

ROSE  
You are not putting that Plan B in  
her birth control!

JO  
Yes. I. Am!

And with that Jo's bodysuit unclasps, making Rose lose her grasp. Jo sprints off. Rose hits the ground in anger.

ROSE  
( "damn you!" )  
BODYSUIT!!

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Jo (in just her unclasped bodysuit) sprints to the back of the house. She spots NATALIA AND JAKE in the kitchen window and ducks. Jo army crawls around, looking for a way in.

She spots an OPEN WINDOW on the Second Floor underneath a FIREWOOD STORAGE BIN. If she can just climb it--

Rose SPRINGS UP to block her. She spots a WOOD AX and grabs it like a serial killer.

JO

Holy shit! Are you serious?

ROSE

(realizing how she looks)

Wha-- I mean, no. I just wanna move it so no one gets hurt.

Rose throws it away, but blocks Jo from the bin.

ROSE (CONT'D)

I'm not letting you in this house.

Jo jumps on the bin. Rose WWE throws her off. Jo shrieks.

NATALIA (O.S.)

What was that?!

Rose and Jo both freeze. They hear the backdoor opening. They both dive into the nearby bushes, just as...

Natalia and Jake peek around the side of the house.

NATALIA (CONT'D)

Huh. Must've been Sir Skunks-a-Lot again.

They head back inside. In the bush, Rose and Jo breathe a sigh of relief.

Then they hear a RUSTLE. Both their eyes go big.

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Rose and Jo sprint toward their cars, away from a SKUNK waddling after them in hot pursuit. But as they run towards the street, they spot JAKE'S PARENTS getting out of their car.

Rose and Jo quickly double back. The skunk Hisses.

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Jo, half-clothed and dripping in SKUNK JUICE, sprints back to the Wood Bin. She scrambles onto it. Then, with an abysmal display of upper body strength (and flashing us with her open bodysuit) she pulls herself through the open window.

Rose, EYES RED from a face-full of SKUNK JUICE, runs up just as Jo's feet disappear inside. Jo turns back and gives Rose the finger before locking the window.

ROSE  
Mother fu--

She eyes the ax. A beat.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
Nope, we're not murderers.

A beat. She grabs the ax.

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Jo creeps down the hall, past the stairs facing the front door. JUST THEN: the door bell rings. Jo, panicking, awkwardly summersaults into...

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - JAKE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jo tumbles into a 30 RACK OF CRAY-CRAY ENERGY DRINKS. They clatter everywhere.

JAKE (O.C.)  
Did you hear that?

FUCK FUCK FUCK.

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Rose peeks around the side of the house. Jake's parents ring the bell. Natalia walks out and greets them.

Just as Natalia is about to close the door, Rose crawls up and stops the door with the edge of the ax.

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - JAKE'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Jake comes up to check his office. Jo is standing in front of a life-size display of SKATEBOARDERS for the TAMPAX GAMES. She stands very still in a dope-ass ollie pose, like she's in Scooby-Doo...

Jake shrugs and shuts the door. Jo exhales. Then shakes her head at the TAMPAX display. All the skateboarders hold white skateboards that are dipped red at the end, a la tampons.

JO  
But seriously do no women work at  
this company?

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Natalia brings ICED TEA to Jake's Parents in the living room. Rose is hiding behind a wall, just out of sight. She creeps past the front door towards the stairs. Meredith sniffs.

MEREDITH CHESNEY  
What on earth is that horrid  
smell??

JUST THEN: there's another ring of the doorbell. Rose swears, ducking into the front hall closet.

Natalia opens the door, and from the closet, Rose sees:

IT'S DR. MOBY. Fuck. Rose, conflicted, texts Jo.

ROSE (V.O.)  
(texting)  
Abort! Abort!

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Jo closes the door to Natalia's bedroom when her phone vibrates. She reads Rose's text and rolls her eyes. Jo texts back: "Yeah. That's what I'm doing."

Jo pulls out the box of Plan B. Then spots Natalia's toiletry bag sitting on her dresser, still unpacked from the trip. She opens the bag: there's the birth control. And... a BDSM choke collar in Jake's size.

JO  
Alright, Natalia!

Jo starts trying to open the box of Plan B. But it's so reinforced, it's impossible to pry open. Jo looks for something sharp and spots the choke collar.

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL CLOSET - SAME TIME

Rose gets Jo's texts.

ROSE  
Fuck.

Rose texts Dante: "SOS Natalia's house." Through the crack in the door, Rose sees Natalia talking to Moby in the living room, just out of earshot of Jake's parents.

MOBY  
Are you gonna be okay today? I know  
it seems scary, but I'll be there  
to help.

NATALIA

Yeah. It's really nice to have you here.

MOBY

Is there somewhere I can make a quick call, before we talk? One of my patients texted me and I can't tell from the emoji if she's in labor or has heartburn.

NATALIA

Of course. Use our room upstairs.

ROSE

Double fuck.

Just before Moby walks toward the stairs, Rose sprints out of the closet and bounds up the stairs as quietly as she can.

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jo's finally sawed open the Plan B with the choke collar. She takes out the Plan B pill and opens Natalia's Birth Control. Then she notices something...

JO

Hold on...

Rose rushes into the room, closing the door.

JO (CONT'D)

Rose I think Natalia--

ROSE

Moby's here.

JO

What?!

ROSE

He's coming up!

They hear Moby climbing up the stairs. In one continuous movement, Jo opens the window and steps out. Like fucking Tommen on "Game of Thrones."

There's a loud CRASH.

JO (O.S.)

Oh. FUCK!

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Jo in her bodysuit, covered in skunk juice, rolls in pain. Natalia, Jake, Jake's parents, and Moby come running around to the side of the house.

NATALIA  
Oh my god!

MOBY  
Jo?! Are you okay? What happened?

JAKE  
Where did you come from?

Jake looks up to the bedroom window and Rose ducks down.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Rose?

ROSE (O.S. FROM BELOW WINDOW)  
Hey friends...

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Rose and Jo stand in front of Natalia, Jake, Jake's parents, and Moby. Dante comes running up, then slows down, seeing the scene before him.

ROSE  
So funny to see you all. We were  
just in the area. Thought we'd...

JO  
Thought we'd... surprise you... I  
can't do this.  
(in one breath)  
We broke into your house to give  
you Plan B to offset the fake birth  
control we replaced from your real  
birth control at the resort this  
weekend.

Everyone looks aghast. Natalia doesn't react.

MOBY  
Wait -- what?

ROSE  
(looking down, ashamed)  
We thought if you got pregnant  
maybe we wouldn't have to go on  
your Labor Day trip.

JAKE

You did that just to get out of a trip?!

JO

Well, it wasn't just the trip... lately it's been really hard to hang out... with you Nat.

JAKE

Are you serious?

ROSE

We didn't know what else to do.

JAKE

Besides secretly get your best friend pregnant?!

MOBY

Wait, is that why you were talking to Jake's parents at the club?!

JAKE

You talked to my parents?

MEREDITH

They did have some valid points about Natalia getting pregnant.

This is the one thing that doesn't set Jake off. Instead he gets quiet, and takes Natalia's hand, supportive.

JAKE

Mom, just leave it--

MEREDITH CHESNEY

So what if she did get pregnant? I mean really, Jacob. It'd be the least she could do since she couldn't land us the Esposito Estate.

JAKE

Seriously Mom.

JO

Nat... have you been taking your birth control? When I went to put the Plan B in, it looked like you'd stopped.

Natalia finally sniffles. Jake starts to say something, but she squeezes his hand.

NATALIA

(crying)

No, Jake it's okay. This isn't how Dr. Moby said I should tell everyone, but Meredith, Patrick: we invited you here today to explain--

(to Jo and Rose)

You two didn't get me pregnant because we've been trying for over a year and I can't. I've been doing IVF with Dr. Moby. But it's not working because my eggs are bad.

Like, totes rotten.

(spinning out)

I mean, I know it might seem like I have everything. The job, the house, the man, the hair. But Jake's in Tampa all the time! And I can't have babies! Now we're gonna have to pay \$40 k to a rando to be an egg donor. And my two besties would rather I get pregnant and disappear than hang out with me, so...

ROSE

Nat--

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

You two need to leave. Now.

Natalia walks back inside. Jake follows, rubbing her back. Jake's parents follow. Leaving Jo, Rose, Moby, and Dante.

JO

(to Moby)

Why didn't you tell me you were her doctor?

MOBY

First of all, doctor-patient confidentiality. Second, are you fucking serious? All those times you came to my office... Jesus, Jo, I could lose my license for this.

JO

I'm sorry-- I didn't mean--

MOBY

Yeah, well, you did.

Moby turns to leave. Jo grabs his hand. He shakes her off and walks away.

ROSE  
Jo, I'm sorry--

JO  
Just stop. You know what? Natalia can be annoying. But at least she isn't cruel. I should never have gone along with this.

Jo runs off. Rose goes to Dante, who backs away.

DANTE  
I just... I just need a little time.

Dante starts to walk away and turns back.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
You know, you guys wanted to get rid of Natalia because she was treating you badly. But look at all the people you hurt trying to get rid of her.

Rose is left all alone.

INT. JO'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jo chugs wine on the couch. Toby, depressed, lies on the floor. Rose's Roomba keeps bumping into him over and over.

JO  
I know, Toby. I shouldn't have tried to get one of my best friends pregnant. It was a bad idea. And you're right, I should've said something when we started crossing serious ethical lines. But it's too late. I made a lot of dumb mistakes that made me lose maybe the only guy I ever loved -- other than you. And I went from two best friends to none. Other than you. Really you're all I have now--

It's at that moment that Toby finally gets on top of the Roomba and rides it out of the room, leaving Jo very, very alone.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rose walks around her empty apartment with a bottle of wine. She spots the vision board, and tries to tear it up. She doesn't have the upper body strength.

In frustration she throws the board at the wall. It dislodges a LEGO MAN from a shelf. She picks up the Lego.

ROSE  
(in a Lego voice)  
Hey Rose, why are you all alone?  
(as herself)  
Oh, because I'm a monster friend  
and a terrible girlfriend and  
everyone hates me. Now I have no  
friends, not even annoying ones who  
are more like family than friends.  
Why are you alone, Mr. Lego?  
(as the Lego)  
Well, Dante went to stay at a motel  
and he forgot me. But my hip joints  
are a little stiff, so maybe it was  
intentional.

EXT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BUILDING - DAY

Jo, Rose, and Natalia all see each other walking in. Natalia keeps walking. Rose and Jo stop.

JO ROSE  
After you. Just go.

They both move ahead and get stuck in the doorway together at the same time.

JO  
Get off me.

ROSE  
I didn't--

JO  
Move!

They shove past each other, angry.

INT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BREAKROOM - LATER

Rose eats her lunch alone. She sees Jillian walk by.

ROSE  
Hey! Um, do you wanna get lunch?  
Together?

JILLIAN

Seriously? I called that resort.  
They don't have a hygiene policy.  
You're just a mean girl. Now  
everyone knows about my E. Coli.

ROSE

What? I honestly didn't know you  
had E. Coli -- are you okay?

JILLIAN

I actually just tested negative.  
Tiffany and I are going to Chipotle  
to celebrate.

Rose spots Jo and Natalia eating alone at their desks, but  
doesn't approach them.

INT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rose lies fully-clothed on the bed, looking at a framed photo  
of Dante. She gets up and walks over to the dresser, takes  
out one of Dante's shirts, holds it up to her face, and  
inhales deeply. Then she looks down at his drawer and sees  
the RING BOX. Fuck.

BLOOP! She gets a phone notification. She leaps for it.

INT. JO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jo miserably dunks her fingers in ham juice and holds it out  
for Toby. He doesn't come.

BLOOP! She gets a notification and leaps for it.

SPLIT SCREEN: Rose and Jo, excited at the prospect of getting  
texts from their boys or from their ladies, have instead  
gotten a CANCELLATION EMAIL for the "GIRLS GONE WILD" AIRBNB.

Miserable, they both click off their phones and see their  
iPhone lock screen -- both girls have the same PHOTO of Jo,  
Rose, and Natalia together at high school graduation.

Then both, determined, walk out their front doors as we hear  
the opening drums of The J. Geils Band covering "Where Did  
Our Love Go."

EXT. ROSE & DANTE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Rose is in the alley standing over a METAL TRASH CAN. She  
drops a LIT MATCH inside. It goes up in flames. Then she  
picks up her SKECHERS and drops them inside.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

Jo rings the doorbell then RUNS.

The door opens to reveal: Casey (the boner kid) and his Mom. They look down and see -- TEN CASES OF ROOT BEER. And a book for kids about puberty.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Rose walks up and finds Jillian and Tiffany hanging out with the BOUNCER from the First Act.

ROSE

I wanted to give you guys this.

Rose hands them her HIKING BACKPACK. Tiffany is psyched but Jillian SHRUGS.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Open it.

Jillian opens it.

JILLIAN

EGG SALAD?!

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

Jo flags down the Creepy Old Guy on his golf cart.

CREEPY GUY

I knew you'd come back. They always do.

Jo rolls her eyes and pulls ROXANNE, one of the old ladies from the first act who hated her friend Denise, into frame.

JO

Not me.

The Creepy Guy gives Jo a look, like "Naw, she's not for me." Then Jo turns Roxanne around to show her BIG TUSH. The Creepy Guy smiles. Roxanne WINKS.

INT. MOTEL - HALLWAY - DAY

Dante, miserable, walks down the hall to his room. He opens the door to...

INT. DANTE'S MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Rose is inside with a HALF-ASSEMBLED LEGO TRAIN SET. She looks up from assembling it. Dante freezes.

DANTE

What's this?

ROSE

This is a deluxe Lego set. And I'm not counting it as your Christmas present. I just want to be better to all the people I was shitty to. You are so good to me, so patient with me, and I take you for granted. I'm sorry. I want to show you I can meet you halfway from now on.

Dante hesitates. Then sits down beside her.

DANTE

That piece doesn't go there.

Without smiling, they start building the train set.

INT. OBGYN OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Moby is reading a chart.

NURSE

Doctor, a girl who was pretty but smelled a little bit like ham just dropped this off for you.

The Nurse hands Dr. Moby a WRAPPED PRESENT with a CARD. He opens it to reveal: a DVD BOX SET OF "THE GOOD DOCTOR." But with a printout of Dr. Moby's face taped on top of Freddie Highmore's face. The card just reads: "You're not a 'Good Doctor.' You're a GREAT doctor. And I'm the worst. I'm sorry."

INT. MAGGIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rose is hanging out with Maggie (who is in sweatpants and who does have jelly in her hair, but who also looks great). She's helping Maggie take care of her new baby son. The baby pukes on Rose but she forces a smile and gives Maggie a thumbs-up.

ROSE

It's cool. Totally cool. He's an angel.

MAGGIE

He's a devil.

ROSE

I didn't want to be the one to say it.

MAGGIE

(baby voice)

You're such a little devil, aren't you? Mommy loves you, you fucking evil maggot.

ROSE

By the way, I'm looking for a new OBGYN...

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM

An OBGYN waiting room. We see the doctor's name is Dr. Helene Nessbaum. Not Dr. Moby.

Rose sits on one of those overly cushy chairs that is supposed to make you feel better about waiting to get a speculum shoved up your vagina. She looks anxious and tries to focus on her Entertainment Weekly Magazine. (On the cover we see that the NBA not-hot mom is expecting yet again.)

In the background, the door opens and someone walks in. The person checks in at reception, then sits down across from Rose. We see that it's JO.

JO

Rose?

Rose looks up from her magazine.

JO (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

ROSE

What are you doing here?

JO

I can go to whatever doctor I want, it's a free country.

They both sit in silence for a beat.

ROSE

Look, I'm so sorry, Jo. I should have listened to you. I never--

JO

No, it's not your fault. I'm equally responsible. We shouldn't have done it in the first place. I just wish...

ROSE  
Can I show you something? I've  
wanted to text it to you for ages.

Rose shows a pic of her burned Skechers. Jo busts out laughing.

JO  
Holy shit! You're a real woman now.  
I never thought this day would come!

ROSE  
(emotional)  
Me neither.

An awkward beat.

JO  
Did you hear Wes Anderson's  
*Infinite Jest* went into production?

ROSE  
Maybe we can see it when it comes  
out?

JO  
Absolutely not.

ROSE  
Oh. Okay.

JO  
But we could go see the gender-  
swapped remake of *Gone Girl* that  
was written by two white dudes...

ROSE  
*Gone Boy*. Sounds awful. And  
perfect.

They smile at each other.

JO  
So what are you doing here?

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EXAM ROOM

Rose and Jo are in the exam room together. Both in gowns this time. DR. NESSBAUM (think an Ari Berkowitz type) enters.

DR. NESSBAUM  
Hello, I'm Dr. Ne--

JO  
I shaved.

DR. NESSBAUM

Oh, thank you. I actually really appreciate that. I know I'm technically--

("air quotes")

"not supposed to care," but it really does make my job so much better.

JO

I knew it!

ROSE

(crossing her legs)

Shit.

DR. NESSBAUM

I love that you both put on gowns to support each other. Which one of you will be carrying the baby?

JO

Oh, no. We're not a couple.

DR. NESSBAUM

Then which one of you is getting pregnant?

ROSE

Neither of us.

DR. NESSBAUM

I don't think I follow.

JO

That happens to us a lot. Don't take it personally.

ROSE

Let us explain...

INT. ROSE'S CAR - DAY

Rose and Jo ride in the car. They have a big cardboard box in the backseat. The RADIO plays the end of The J. Geils Band's "Where Did Our Love Go," then turns to an ad:

MAN'S VOICE (ON RADIO)

It's Labor Day and that means big BIG savings--

Rose parks and turns the car off. Rose and Jo exchange a look. They both take a deep breath and get out of the car at...

EXT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Rose ring the doorbell. They hear footsteps. Then a voice through the door:

NATALIA (O.S.)  
Go away.

ROSE  
Just give us one second, please.

NATALIA (O.S.)  
I'm busy!

JO  
Liar. It's Labor Day. You have no  
plans. And that's our fault.

A beat. Natalia opens the door a crack.

NATALIA  
I don't want to talk to you. Like,  
ever again.

ROSE  
We know. JO  
We're the worst.

JO (CONT'D)  
Will you at least hear us out?

Natalia sighs and lets them inside.

NATALIA  
You can come in. But you can't sit  
down. And I'm not giving you any  
bevs.

INT. NATALIA'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Rose stand before Natalia, who sits on her couch.

ROSE  
All friendships hit a rough patch.  
Somehow for twenty years we managed  
to avoid ours. And we had a good  
run. But when it finally came, we  
didn't know how to handle it. And  
we handled it all wrong.

JO  
We are so sorry. We shouldn't have  
tried to get you pregnant. Like  
seriously. That was really crazy.  
We lost our minds for a hot minute.

ROSE

But more than that, we should've talked to you instead of talking about you. If we had just had the hard conversation, sure, it would've been awkward, but we would've gotten through it. Instead we screwed everything up.

NATALIA

Yeah. You're right. You were real pussies.

Jo and Rose nod, eyes downcast.

NATALIA (CONT'D)

But I was a pussy too. I felt like we were all growing apart. And I was scared that you guys were getting closer without me. And I panicked. I should've said something, but instead I figured I'd just become our group activity planner and videographer, and that'd be how I secured my spot. You guys wouldn't leave me behind because you'd need me. But I wasn't having any fun either. I should've just talked to you guys about it.

A beat. They all process this.

ROSE

So what do you think? If we all promise to communicate better, can we survive this?

NATALIA

(shrugging)

Communicating sounds like a good start. But I don't know... Let's get some tequila and I'll see if I still want to punch you both.

JO

That sounds fair. But we're not drinking, actually.

ROSE

We've both got a doctors appointment in the morning. We're donating our eggs. To you.

Natalia starts to tear up.

JO

But we're gonna mix 'em up like a smoothie so we don't know whose you end up using.

Oh-so-carefully, Natalia wipes tears away to avoid mussing up her eye-makeup.

NATALIA

I really missed you, amigas.

They all hug, then Jo pulls back and shouts:

JO

Natalia, what's wrong with you??

NATALIA

What?!

JO

It's Labor Day! You should be Instagramming all of this.

NATALIA

(laughing)

Yeah, I don't think we can still do "Girls Gone Wild" this year.

JO

We know. So we decided it should be--

Jo opens the box and pulls out DRINK TUMBLERS that read:

ROSE

HASHTAG AMigas in AMinneapolis.

NATALIA

(beaming)

These are disgusting. You should've used my Etsy hookup. And this is the worst hashtag I've ever seen.

ROSE

There's our girl.

JO

She's back!

She gets out her phone and films this moment in an INSTAGRAM VIDEO. MATCH CUT TO:

INT. MALL OF AMERICA - DAY

The girls are at America's biggest mall and the only famous thing we know in Minneapolis. Rose is freaking out because someone dropped a mustardy WETZEL on her. Jo is fending off a CREEPY TOURIST in a fanny pack.

Natalia looks perfect, holding three shopping bags as a SALESMAN spritzes her with a perfume sample.

## NATALIA

Rose and Jo pose with their arms around Natalia, troubles immediately forgotten. It's good to be back. MATCH CUT TO:

INT. TWIN CITY REAL ESTATE - BUILDING

The girls walk into the building, arms around each other.

Until they get to the door and don't fit through and have to let go.

JO  
Oh, you go.

NATALIA  
After you.

JO (CONT'D)  
Wait.

They finally get into the lobby, then put their arms around each other again and stroll happily towards the elevators.

The elevator opens and inside is... DR. MOBY! Rose, Jo and Natalia all get on the elevator. Dr. Moby doesn't get off.

DR. MOBY

JO  
Hey.

The doors close. A beat. Jo and Moby start hardcore making out. Natalia and Rose watch, like pervs. MATCH CUT TO:

INT. NATALIA & JAKE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jo and Moby make out at a THANKSGIVING TABLE, mid-meal. The Chesneys, Jake, Natalia, Rose, and Dante are there. Natalia stands and raises her glass.

NATALIA  
A toast to you all. To friends who  
are family, and family who are  
friends. Happy Thanksgiving.

Everyone raises their glasses.

EVERYONE  
Hear hear! JO  
(mouthing at Dr. Moby)  
We're gonna bone tonight.

DANTE  
Actually, if I may...

He stands up and gets down on one knee in front of Rose.

ROSE  
Oh my God.

NATALIA JO  
(Instagramming it) AHHHH!!!  
Girl!!!!

DANTE  
Rose, when I met you, I knew right  
away--

Suddenly Natalia VOMITS everywhere.

DANTE (CONT'D)  
Oh come on!

NATALIA  
Oh my god I'm so sorry!

MEREDITH CHESNEY  
(to Jo)  
I knew it! You poisoned her!

JO  
What the fuck? Why me?

JAKE  
Babe??

DR. MOBY  
Wait...

Everyone realizes at the same time... Natalia is PREGNANT!!

JAKE  
Babe!!!

Rose and Jo put their hands on her belly, in awe. MATCH CUT  
TO:

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - BREAKROOM - DAY

Rose and Jo have their hands on Natalia's now much bigger  
belly.

NATALIA  
Do you feel it?

JO  
It's just so cool. There's like a living breathing thing swimming around in there.

ROSE  
Like the creature from the black lagoon.  
(off Natalia's look)  
But cute. Very cute.

NATALIA  
Ladies, I want to ask you something. I wondered if you'd want to throw me a baby shower. Feel free to say no if that's too much to ask.

ROSE  
Don't be silly, we'd love to!

JO  
We are so on it. We're gonna give you the Diddy's White Party of baby showers.

NATALIA  
OMG thank you! And little bud thanks you too. I can feel her high-fiving!  
(all business)  
Okay so I was thinking it could be a brunch at my place. I want a cupcake tower, vanilla only. And obviously the candle array should be unscented, you know my nose.

JO/ROSE  
(zoned out)  
Mmhmm./Cool.

We see that Rose and Jo are now TEXTING, not paying attention.

NATALIA  
For balloons, I was thinking we could go to that place that does the organic latex-free ones.

Rose's text appears on screen: "I thought she asked US to plan it!"

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
I don't know if little bud is  
allergic or not and I want to be  
cautious since I do have that  
recessive gene for latex intolerance.

Jo: "Jesus. This shower is gonna be a full-time job."

A new text appears on screen. It's from NATALIA.

Natalia: "Stop texting about me bitches!"

Rose: "Then stop asking for crazy things!"

Natalia: "I'll make you a vision board. It'll be supes easy.  
(prayer hands emoji)"

Rose: "(heart emoji)"

Natalia: "(heart emoji)"

Jo: "(GIF of the THREE AMIGOS)"

We pull out as they all cuddle into each other on the couch.

NATALIA (CONT'D)  
I wonder where my old vision board  
is?

Jo and Rose exchange a look.

**ROLL CREDITS.**

**POST CREDITS:**

INT. NATALIA'S LIVING ROOM - BABY SHOWER - A MONTH LATER

A VERY CLASSY Natalia-centric baby shower. A bunch of well-dressed WOMEN sit around Natalia as she opens presents.

ROSE  
Oooo girl you're raking it in.

JO  
This baby is gonna be blinged out.

NATALIA  
Thank you all, it means so much--

COUGH COUGH. REVEAL: Meredith Chesney, Natalia's mother-in-law, sitting in the corner.

NATALIA (CONT'D)

Oh, Meredith! Would you like to say  
a few words?

MEREDITH CHESNEY

It's just, you didn't thank me for  
the Tiffany rattle yet.

JO

She totally did. She was all like,  
"Thank you!" I remember because I  
was all like "Why would you spend  
\$300 on a baby rattle?"

MEREDITH CHESNEY

In polite society it's considered  
appropriate to send a thank you note.

NATALIA

I mean I just opened it, so--

MEREDITH CHESNEY

Well it's no matter. Because I got  
you an additional gift.

ROSE

Nice.

JO

Sweet.

MEREDITH CHESNEY

Jo, open the blinds.

JO

Oh, I don't--

MEREDITH CHESNEY

(imperious)

Josephine. Open the blinds!

Jo, scared, scurries over to the window, throwing back a look  
to Rose and Natalia. Meredith smiles sweetly as Jo opens the  
blinds to REVEAL: A MOVING TRUCK directly across the street.

JO/ROSE/NATALIA

Ooooooooooooh.

MEREDITH CHESNEY

I don't want my grand-baby to ever  
be more than twenty feet from me.

The girls all force a smile.

NATALIA

Um, I have to pee. Little bud's  
kicking my bladder like it's the  
World Cup Finals. Can you girls--

Natalia gets up and gestures for Jo and Rose to follow.

INT. NATALIA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jo and Rose follow Natalia in. Natalia shuts the door.

JO

It's my fault. I shouldn't have  
opened the blinds--

NATALIA

Ladies. We need to get rid of my  
mother-in-law.

JO

Oooh yes.

ROSE

I know exactly what we have to do.

Rose and Jo look at each other and nod.

JO

Yep. We have to get that bitch to  
rest in peace.

ROSE

(off Natalia's alarm)  
In Arizona.

JO

How's that sound?

They all look at each other and smile.

NATALIA

Mamma wanna partay.

FADE OUT.