

MIMI

Written by

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Note: This is live action. ***With animation.***
Animated elements are Mimi's thoughts, memory or imagination.

Sometimes the animation is scrawled on top of the frame.
Sometimes whole characters become animated.
Sometimes animation takes over the whole scene.

Animation will always be formatted in bold and italics.
Also underlining it seemed too extra.

I'm going to hold your hand on the first page but then you're on
your own.

x,
Scarlett

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - BELLE VIEW COUNTRY CLUB

Animation: Bridesmaids in matching dresses with matching hair, having a matchingly awesome time as they ethereally adorn themselves and a BRIDE pre-ceremony. Classical wedding-ish music plays. They all huddle about for pictures.

Suddenly, Mission Impossible music drops in. We zoom out and FLY through the glass doors across the deck over the lawn, through the wedding tent, past the club house, behind the utility shed to the edge of the property where MIMI (30), in all black, part spy, a lot Lara Croft, dives into a roll on the ground. She dives behind a tree, sprints to A WALL and scales it to the top. The name "Mimi" pops up in hand scrawled marker with an arrow pointing towards this woman.

MIMI (ANIMATED)

OOOF.

Live Action: We're on Mimi (30), an excitable, stubborn and outwardly teflon tough motormouth; an artist with a capital A for ambition; a woman who's mouth doesn't always match the images in her heart and her head. She wears a diaphanous black ball gown and is stuck in a straddle on top of the wall. It's neither graceful or athletic.

Animated scrawl: "Technically, not late to this wedding..."

She pitches herself over. Her dress RIPS right up the back.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Of course.

She hustles/ limps across a massive lawn to a tent full of people. She has one shoe on and a DAY-GLO-BLUE CAST on the other foot. She tries to tie her dress back together.

Animated scrawl: "...because I was technically not invited."

GROUNDSKEEPER

HEY. LADY.

A rotund GROUNDSKEEPER has spotted her and is not having it. She breaks into a light awkward jog.

GROUNDSKEEPER (CONT'D)

No NO no NO. What did I say at the gate? You need an invitation to be in here ma'am.

MIMI

Nope. Nope. I'm good. Just. My person is getting married.

GROUNDSKEEPER
STAWP. I'm going to call security!

MIMI
Nope I--I've just got to get there
because I'm not going to miss it...

She sees what she's looking for.

MIMI (CONT'D)
Wait! Waaaaiit!

She runs smack into a FLOWER GIRL and knocks her flat. The kid bleeds from the head and cries. She gonna need stitches.

MIMI (CONT'D)
Crap.

Mimi lies sprawled on the ground. Suddenly, the sun is eclipsed by a TALL DEVASTATINGLY HANDSOME MAN in a tux.

TALL DEVESTATINGLY HANDSOME MAN
Mimi?

Hi. MIMI

Chaos. Helicopter searchlights blaze. A SWAT team descends, wedding cake flies, grandma screams, bridesmaids weep. MIMI MORPHS into a super scary AWFUL ALIEN in a ripped dress. The authorities try to tame her and all her tentacles.

CARD: MIMI DATING WOMEN The words are yanked to the bottom corner of the screen and sling-shotted up right out of frame.

SEPTEMBER - ONE YEAR EARLIER The letters on the card dissolve into a hurricane. They spin, twirl and pummel each other until they fall off the page and into...Mimi's PURSE.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Mimi happily hustles down the street. ***Birds chirp and adorable chipmunks run along next to her.*** She pushes through shiny glass doors into...

INT. LUNA CREATIVE OFFICES (MIMI'S WORK) - CONTINUOUS

She breezes past employees in a bullpen, perfunctorily acknowledging them.

MIMI
Hello! Good morning. Hi hi. Whoops,
your dog's leash is in the aisle.
Hi hi.

She walks right up to the BATHROOM and enters a stall. Mimi hangs her purse on the door, sits to pee when suddenly--

CATHERINE (O.S.)
Mimi. Mimi.

CATHERINE (40's), Mimi's diabolically manipulative boss with massive boundary issues. **Catherine is a horrific GORGON in HEELS. SHE ROARS:**

GORGON CATHERINE
MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEHHHAG.

Mimi FREEZES. Catherine is "normal" again.

CATHERINE
I saw you come in here.

MIMI
(WTF?)
What do you need Catherine?

CATHERINE
Mimi. You're reasonably fun in social situations. Can you do cocktails with the LACMA people on the 24th? I would ask my husband but we're getting a divorce.

MIMI
Uh. Wow. Yeah. Sure. Fine.

CATHERINE
Splendid.

Words blink-- "TEXT BESTIE IMMEDIATELY."

She texts BESTIE CAROLINE: **OMG Catherine no joke FOLLOWED ME INTO THE BATHROOM. I need a new boss. My LYFE.**

MIMI AND CAROLINE: BFFs is emblazoned on the screen as Animated Polaroids flash across it.

College:

-Mimi drops a paint brush. Caroline picks it up. Instant friends.

-They wear Forever 21 and dance with red solo cups in hand

-They ugly cry at the Melissa Etheridge ASPCA dog commercial

-Mimi hugs Caroline at a funeral as Caroline cries.

-Mimi and Caroline, stoned, wander a museum together. They get obsessively close to a Goya painting.

Mid-20s

-They sweatily rip off 'counselor' badges as kids swarm them.

-Halloween - Caroline in a horse head and Mimi in horse butt.

-Caroline brings a date home. Mimi gives him a thumbs down. Caroline kicks him out.

-They scream at each other in an Ikea

-Mimi gets home on a rainy night. Caroline has made dinner!

Late-20s

-They laugh with each other late night at a diner.

-Caroline and a guy have their arms wrapped around each other. Mimi makes a goofy face in the background. She sticks her tongue out and gives this guy TWO THUMBS DOWN.

-Halloween - Caroline and a guy are dressed as "Team Zissou." Mimi is dressed as...a third wheel.

-Caroline hugs Mimi and moves out. A guy carries her boxes.

Mimi reaches for toilet paper. None to be found, she rolls her eyes and fishes in her purse for a pack of tissues to complete the job. She flushes and the FLUSH...**WHIRLS the screen around until we're in...**

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - A FEW EVENINGS LATER

Mimi rifles through shirts, giving them a smell test. Mimi snaps a selfie and texts it to Caroline.

Text to Caroline: Is this a dancing outfit or do I look like a 12 year old boy? P.S I think this is the longest I've ever gone without seeing you! Gonna get LITTTTTT 2nite.

Mimi scrambles out the door, promptly runs back in, grabs a bottle of Bulleit and dashes out to her Uber.

INT. KEVIN'S APARTMENT AND BATHROOM

This is a 20-something boy's apartment. We cut between rooms.

Mimi, in the bathroom, yells out the closed door to KEVIN (30), responsible, SCOTTIE (28), always on, JACOB(29), perpetual second date guy. They pregame and play video games.

MIMI
(finds mouthwash)
Found it! I forgot to brush.

JACOB
(preening)
Is it cold outside? I feel like I'm
gonna be cold. Jacket or no jacket?

SCOTTIE
No jacket, you're gonna be FINE.

MIMI
You're going to be fine once you
start dancing. Is Ella coming? I
chose this shirt because of her.

KEVIN
She has dinner with her girlfriends
and she's meeting us there. So just
the five of us.

MIMI
Wait five? And Caroline and Kip.

KEVIN
No they're bailing.

MIMI
WHAT? No they aren't. They didn't
text on the thread-

KEVIN
Kip texted "raincheck on tonight
for me and my lady."

MIMI
Ew. Barf.

JACOB
Shocking.

MIMI
What's that supposed to mean?

JACOB
Nothing. Forget it.

Upset, Mimi sits down to pee. She spots an Esquire magazine.

Captions on the cover...

"Lone She-Wolves: When Your GF Doesn't Have GFs"

"Meeting Her Friends for the First Time? Do's and Don'ts"

"Women We'd Like to See Wearing Less and Also Invite to Play Paintball with Our Kid Brother."

MIMI

Specific...

(reaches right)

Hey Kev, you're out of toilet paper. You have any paper towel?

KEVIN

Ummmm. Hang on.

Mimi checks her phone. She scowls.

MIMI

What do you think Caroline and Kip even do together on a Friday night? He's so boring.

Scottie looks confused and then laughs at Mimi.

SCOTTIE

Be the ultimate nesters. Drink tea, watch true crime. Boff it out.

MIMI

Ugh, he's the worst. You guys don't actually like him for her do you?

KEVIN

I mean I think he's fine.

MIMI

God she's just so out of his league. I can't believe he's lasted this long. When did "boff" come back?

(then)

It's gonna be a lotta Ds dancing together tonight.

Three dicks with faces dance near a lady in a dress.

MIMI (CONT'D)

(chortles to herself)

Dancing D's.

She hears THE DOOR CLOSE. No TP delivery has been made.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Guys? Hey. GUYS?...KEVIN??

Catherine O'Hara "Home Alone" screams "KEVIN!!!!"

Mimi is flabbergasted. They left without her.

EXT. STREET/BAR/ECHOPLEX - CONTINUOUS

Music: "So Fly" - Elle Varner ...*The boys strut down the street and edge out Mimi. She bobs in and out of line trying to keep pace. She's a six year-old kid sister version of herself complete with pigtails and overalls.*

The boys are oblivious to Mimi as she falls off the sidewalk, they flash their I.D.s at the BOUNCER. He says something that clearly stops them. Mimi bolts to the front.

MIMI

What do you mean it's ladies night?
Is that even still a thing?

BOUNCER

Ladies free. All dudes \$15 cover
before midnight and must be
accompanied by a lady.

KEVIN

Let's just wait for Ella at the bar
next door-

MIMI

Okay, but we're not just sitting at
a bar all night. We are dancing.

INT. BAR - LATER

Mimi scans the room lost in thought. Is it just her or are there a lot of lady friends here having the best time ever?

JACOB

So, after she left my place, I
realized she left her pants, so I'm
wondering if she maybe wore my
pants home, so I text her, what
color are your pants? And she
thinks I'm trying to get kind of
sexytime with her over the phone
and she replies I'm not wearing any
pants but THEN I realized I typed
Y.O.U.'R.E pants and not Y.O.U.R.
pants and she didn't even call me
out on it so I just stopped text--

SCOTTIE

Mimi come back to us.

MIMI
(in phone, not listening)
No I'm not.

SCOTTIE
You got a boner alert on there?

JACOB	MIMI
Should I have texted her back? It feels harsh to write her off based on MY grammatical error that she didn't notice.	I don't understand why Caroline would have just bailed. Why wouldn't she have texted me? Did she text you?

SCOTTIE
Wait what? You're both talking.

MIMI
About not coming tonight! This is
the third weekend in a row she's
done this. She and Kip have gotten
so lame just marinating on their
couch and watching cooking
competitions-

JACOB
I think they just decided to go
camping in Sequoia together.

MIMI
(squints)
They're in Sequoia?

JACOB
Yeah.

MIMI
You didn't say they were in
Sequoia.

JACOB
I'm pretty sure I said it.

MIMI
I'm pretty sure you didn't.

JACOB
I'm pretty sure-

MIMI
Caroline hates camping.

***A memory bubbles up: Mimi and Caroline flounder as they try
to set up a camping tent which then collapses on them.***

CAROLINE
Never. Again.

MIMI
Hotels for LYFE BAYBEE!

KEVIN
 Ella!!

Mimi turns and spots ELLA (28), as she walks in. A walking advertisement for Coachella and cool disinterest. Ella walks up and kisses Kevin. Half smiles at Mimi.

MIMI
 Ella! Good to see you again.

Mimi goes for the hug. It surprises Ella who tries to avoid body contact and sort of taps Mimi's back. So awkward.

ELLA
 Hey Meagan.

A dozen interchangeable Mimi's fall off a shelf.

MIMI
 It's...Mimi.

ELLA
 Oh. Sorry.

Ella immediately is focused on Kevin.

MIMI
 (to Jacob re: Ella)
 She's met me like...several
 times...right?

JACOB
 I can't be responsible for your
 social interactions.

MIMI
 I wasn't asking you to-

Scottie turns around with drinks.

SCOTTIE
 Who had the IPA?

MIMI
 Ew poison.

She hands it to Jacob and takes her TEQUILA SODA.

JACOB
Rude. You are judgey.

MIMI
(to Jacob)
Am I being crazy? Does it feel like
Caroline and Kip are avoiding us?
Caroline has barely responding to
my texts lately. Which is weird
right? I mean, I hope she's having
a fuggin blast in the woods hanging
bear bags with the "Skipper."

JACOB
I don't think they're *camping*
camping. They got a hotel. Also
Caroline hates when you call him
that.

MIMI
Oh. So they're like, on a vacation.

ELLA
She's surprising him with a weekend
at a resort. For their one year
anniversary.

***Mimi gets punched in the face by a comically large boxing
glove on a retractable lattice spring.***

MIMI
Sorry what? How do you know that?

ELLA
Kev and I went on a double date
with them last week.

Mimi stares at Ella as she twines herself around Kevin.

JACOB
But seriously, am I overreacting?
Should I text this girl--

MIMI
What?

JACOB
I'm wondering if I should text the
girl who didn't notice my egregious
apostrophe usage-

MIMI
 (to Kevin)
 That's dumb. They're celebrating
 one year of what? Dating?

ELLA
 (chiming in)
 I don't think that's dumb. I think
 it's sweet.

MIMI
 (almost an eye roll)
 Okay.

Kevin holds out his phone. It's a picture of a resort.

KEVIN
 It's a really cool place. It's got
 these infrared saunas-

Mimi grabs Kevin's phone.

MIMI
 HOW DO YOU ALL KNOW MORE THAN I DO?

JACOB
 I mean, she's been planning it for
 like a month now.

Mimi is sideswiped by a large truck that says "CAROLINE."

ELLA
 (drunker now)
 Maybe she's intimidated by you.

MIMI
 What?

ELLA
 When I first met you I thought you
 were super intimidating.

Mimi is a Malificent/Voldemort type. She bellows:

MIMI
WELL YOU ARE A MILQUETOAST MOUSE
PERSON.

MIMI (CONT'D)
 I'm not intimidating.

JACOB
 Yeah you are.
 (to Ella)
 (MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)

My last girlfriend always said that about Mimi.

MIMI

I'm not--Caroline is my best friend. She's not intimidated by me. That's dumb.

Ella looks embarrassed.

SCOTTIE

Shot for you. Shot for you. Shot for the young lovers in the woods, Kip and Caroline-

MIMI

Ew. No. I'm not toasting Kip.

Mimi snatches more than just her shot and throws them back.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I'm going to the bathroom and then we're dancing here. Watch my bag.

Mimi walks off to...

INT. BATHROOM

Mimi sits down to pee, whips out her phone. Texts Caroline.

Hey HO. Whatcha up to tonight?

She looks at their TEXT HISTORY and begins to scroll. She takes in that Caroline hasn't responded to her last several...okay eight texts. All of Caroline's responses before that are one word answers...She stares at them a moment then shoves her phone into her pocket in disgust.

The wall paper is Polaroids of women posing, flashing boob, Voguing. Gaggles of friends being wild, having fun together.

Thought bubbles: "Do women really do this together?"

She takes a marker out of her messy bun and quickly colors a CAP AND GOWN on one of the naked women. She puts her hand to the TP dispenser. Nothing.

MIMI

THIS IS NOT HAPPENING.

Mimi's funeral. A tombstone reads: Here lies Mimi, She died of a lack of toilet paper.

Bathroom door opens. The SOUND OF HEELS walk in. Multiple women chat and laugh.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Oh my gosh. I'm so sorry. But there's no toilet paper in here. Could you pass me some?

VOICE (FABULOUS WOMAN 1)

Oh my gosh. Worst! Of course.

A well manicured hand passes Mimi a roll under the stall.

MIMI

Thanks. Crazy, this is the third time this has happened to me this week.

Mimi emerges to see a GIRL GANG OF FABULOUS WOMEN. They are a vision as they laugh and check themselves out. They share lipstick and laughter, enjoying each other immensely. Mimi can't help but stare.

FABULOUS WOMAN 1

That's why you've ALWAYS gotta go to the ladies with your ladies.

Thought bubble: I never go to the ladies with ladies...

MIMI

Thanks again.

In unison, they all pop a hip, apply their lipstick in one swipe and blow a kiss. Literal goddesses.

GIRL GANG OF FABULOUS WOMEN

You're welcome.

FABULOUS WOMAN 2

(in her phone)

Oh my god! Did you see what Karla wrote on the text thread.

They all lean over her phone and begin to laugh.

FABULOUS WOMAN 1

Awww I wish she was here tonight.

They laugh beautiful laughs. Mimi is simultaneously jealous, intoxicated and judgmental. She heads back to the...

INT. THE BAR

Mimi walks over to where the guys and Ella are standing.

MIMI

OH my god guys. Would you believe
me if I said there was no toilet-
What the fuck.

...WERE STANDING. They're gone! Mimi's BAG sits there
unattended. She scans the room. They're clearly not there.
She checks her phone. She spots them and storms outside.

EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

MIMI

You guys just left my bag in there!

The boys look up mid-mouthful of taco outside a TACO TRUCK.

KEVIN

(full of taco)
Immsahhhwwy--We got hungry.

JACOB

I just want to drink Cholula.

MIMI

Let's go get back in line.

ELLA

Want to just stay at the bar
instead? I don't want to get all
dance sweaty anyway.

MIMI

NOOOOOOOO!

***A ferocious Mimi T-rex in the same shirt ROARS. Mimi T-Rex
rips the truck in two and then tries to reach a taco inside
with her wee tiny ineffectual lady T-rex hands.***

They all look at Mimi. She now holds one of Jacob's tacos.
Jacob looks pissed. She politely tries again.

MIMI (CONT'D)

It's just, we do that all the time.
The whole point was to go dancing
tonight, so we're dancing.

JACOB

Yeah but it just sucks when there
aren't any chicks to dance with.

MIMI

Cool thanks.

JACOB
Yeah but there's just one of you
and you have no girlfriends.

MIMI
I have girlfriends.

SCOTTIE
(Laughs. A lot.)
No you don't.

KEVIN
Ella, you want to invite any of
your friends?

Ella shakes her head vigorously.

MIMI
Caroline is my friend!

JACOB
Caroline's not here.

SCOTTIE
It's okay you have no shladies in
your life Mimi. You've got us.

Rattled is too strong a word, but this definitely registers.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - LATER

Mimi gets ready for bed. Her brow furrows thinking about the evening. She turns out her light and flops into bed.

Card: MONDAY MORNING The letters liquefy and drip down into a cup of coffee. Mimi picks up the cup and walks into...

INT. LUNA CREATIVE OFFICES - CATHERINE'S OFFICE

CATHERINE, Mimi's boss, sits at her desk in her expansive corner office. Mimi walks through the glass doors.

MIMI
You wanted to see me?

CATHERINE
Yes Mimi! Come in. All good. I'm
about to make you very happy.

MIMI
Sock it to me.

CATHERINE

Let's have a macro talk. I know you know we just won a very big account. I want you shifting all your focus onto the Fathom Spirits rebrand.

MIMI

Mezcal for emotionally exhausted and hollow millennials.

CATHERINE

Right. But *now* we stop saying that because *now* they're our client.

MIMI

Right.

CATHERINE

We're going to officially launch with a gala next September. I know that's a whole year out but that time is going to fly. We're going to be rolling out ads for the six months leading up to it so we have to nail down aesthetics fast.

MIMI

I'm thrilled to be working on it.

CATHERINE

And if you do a good job, you'll be taking over all the visuals for us. You'll be the new Katrina.

MIMI

What's happening to Katrina?

Mimi, shocked, glances out the window to a happy looking woman. ***"Katrina - Bosses Favorite" hovers above her head.***

CATHERINE

I'm thinking of firing her. Her stuff is stale. She somehow made boob tape even less sexy. I want to make you the new head of visuals once she wraps up work on the Petal-UP account. That is provided you don't eff it up. Start spitballing launch announcement looks with me. No pink. No fucking plants. Too played-out millennial.

(MORE)

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

I want an option from the orange series you showed last week. Felt autumnal yet hellish. I liked it.

MIMI

Catherine. That's-that's so. That's terrific. Yes. Yes absolutely. Holy shit are you serious?

Catherine's cell lights up.

CATHERINE

As an aneurysm. --hang on I have to take this.

Confetti everywhere. Mimi jumps out of a cake lands on the top of a water slide, rips down it into a pool, is shot out of the pool into the clouds where she ecstatically lands as if she's falling into a feather bed.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

(on the phone)

Yeah. No I can't. I don't care, I'm at my job, you're at your job. Your job is 5th grade. You're not sick you just don't want to be at school. You what? Goddammit Max. Can you put your gym shorts on? Hand me back to Mrs. Normyle.

Catherine palms the phone to talk to cloud nine Mimi:

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

ALSO, I told the event team, I want the whole gala to feel really cohesive with what you're doing design-wise with the launch. Make it really immersive you know? People cream their jeans for that kind of shit. Pull up your Insta for a sec. Look up @extraordinarycreature. Do you follow her? She has this fucking beautiful series she posted last week I want you to rip off or put your own spin on it or whatever.

Mimi takes out her phone and opens the app. The first thing that pops up on her feed is THE PICTURE CAROLINE POSTED.

It is without a doubt, A PICTURE OF CAROLINE AND KIP in the Redwoods. Caroline holds out her hand to display a prominent diamond ring. The caption reads: "Pretty low key weekend...

just asked my BEST FRIEND TO MARRY ME. He surprised me and asked me back! #Kipoline #Hesaidyes" #soulmate #bestfriend

The blood drains out of Mimi.

Mimi gets unceremoniously pushed out the SIDE of the aforementioned cake, grand rapids-ed down the waterslide and plunged into dark water. She stays down there. And stays down there... fish swim by her. A shark swims up and opens it's mouth. Right before it chomps down on her...

Mimi has been lost in this picture as Catherine monologues.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Isn't that feed amazing? I want this launch to blow everyone out of the water. BIG. I want big shit everywhere. All over the walls. So I want you all over the gala event team with this. Don't let them do their own thing. It will be boring.

MIMI

My best friend--

CATHERINE

Yeah invite her. Have a plus one. Have a plus five. We're gonna give them a party to remember.

Stunned Mimi looks up.

MIMI

Yeah. Big shit. I mean, thank you Catherine.

CATHERINE

I'll email you the rest. I have to pick up my idiot son who purposefully shit his pants to get out of math. Pray for daughters Mimi. Okay get out. Go celebrate with your friends.

(abruptly)

KALIEGH I NEED YOU.

KALIEGH (26), Catherine's beleaguered assistant pops in.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Pull up my car.

Mimi manages a pity smile as the assistant scurries away.

EXT. SIDEWALK CONTINUOUS/INT. CAR

Mimi starts to text Caroline... stops. The guys... stops. Off kilter, she gets in her car. She smiles hard.

MIMI

I could be the head of visuals.

But then... She pulls up Caroline's photo again. Stunned.

Mimi is a sea-witch. She bobs in the ocean as Caroline waves to her from a boat, sailing away into the sunset.

She's folded over the steering wheel and weeps. Someone in a stupid looking Fiat waits for her spot and HONKS his horn. She whips up and around at him.

MIMI (CONT'D)

(ugly yell cries)

I SEE YOU WAITING FOR MY SPOT BUT
MY BEST FRIEND IS ENGAGED AND I'M
TAKING A FUCKING MOMENT.

FIAT OWNER

Congrats to your friend!

They drive away.

MIMI

(to herself)

What the fuck Mimi stop. Your life
is good. Get it together.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

Walks in. Throws her stuff down. Facetimes her mom, RITA (60s), a woman thriving in her second chapter.

RITA

Sweetheart! I read your text! SO
many updates! That is wonderful
news! Wait so is it a promotion?

MIMI

It's the POTENTIAL of a promotion.
I'm so excited and she wants me to
get going on it right--

RITA

Oh! Well I am so happy for you
darling! ANDDD even more excited
for Caroline! How fun it will be to
plan her wedding! Do you think
you'll be the maid of honor?

(MORE)

RITA (CONT'D)

I know you said you haven't seen
much of each other lately but could
be such a fun way to spend time
together-

MIMI

I-

RITA (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm just running out the
door to go take a fencing
class with some girlfriends.
Can we talk more tomorrow?

Mimi starts to cry again.

RITA (CONT'D)

Oh honey, what's wrong?

MIMI

Mom, she didn't even tell me.

RITA

Oh sweetie.

MIMI

I mean, she proposed to HIM. She's
my best friend. She didn't even
mention it.

RITA

I know it's hard being alone right
now.

MIMI

(ugly cries)
It's SO--
(digests that)
-well I'm not alone.

RITA

Some things aren't for friends.
Some things are just supposed to be
between couples.

MIMI

Well of course I know that, but
this seemed--

RITA

You just need to find a nice guy
and that will make things better.

Mimi is totally sobered out of her crying by this.

MIMI

Mom, I've dated a lot of nice guys.
But I could get a boyfriend or a
husband and then he could just up
and die or leave. You've said it a
hundred times! Then what are you
left with? I don't need that, I
need my best friend.

RITA

Oh sweetie, I'll be your friend.

MIMI

You're my mom.

RITA

Well right. Sure. But I understand.
It's lonely not being married.

MIMI

That is SO not what I'm upset
about. I don't WANT to be married
right now. I just want my stupid
best friend to have the COURTESY of
letting me know when major events
are happening in her life.

(then)

How long have you been frozen?

Rita is indeed frozen and then Facetime disconnects.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Well that was SUPER satisfying.

Mimi cycles through some of her contacts. Facetimes her dad
ROGER (64) who is ALSO thriving.

ROGER

It's your favorite father!

MIMI

It's your only daughter. You will
never believe what-

ROGER

I just did 500 crunches!

MIMI

Wow. That's...nuts.

ROGER

I feel great.

MIMI

That's awesome. Oh my god. Dad. You won't believe what-

ROGER

I had the best game of golf of my life yesterday.

MIMI

That's fantastic. Hey, you won't believe this. Caroline got engaged and didn't even call me about it.

ROGER

AND. I beat uncle Cashen last week.

MIMI

What?

ROGER

Rilen didn't tell you? I beat him in golf. Won five bucks off him.

MIMI

I don't talk to my cousins regularly dad- Did you hear what I just said?-

EILEEN (50), Roger's girlfriend (thriving), pops into frame.

EILEEN

Hey--oh you look so pretty! Who's getting married?

MIMI

Hi Eileen. Caroline. Is marrying. KIP.

EILEEN

He's the one that was fundraising for the ergonomic chair right?

MIMI

Yes.

EILEEN

Oh, you don't like him right?

MIMI

Uh-uh. Major turd-alert.

EILEEN

Well, it will be fun to plan with her won't it?

MIMI

Ugh. If you're into that kind of thing. But get this. She just put it up on the fucking internet. Didn't even tell me first. She has been so crazy deep in the boyfriend zone it's like...she's lost all perspective.

EILEEN

That's too bad. You know, I remember being your age and it was tough on friendships when people started getting married and having kids. But the nice thing is, it's never too late to make friends. In fact, I made a whole new set of girl friends after I met your dad.

ROGER

We're going to Portugal next week!

MIMI

Uh... that's... awesome dad.

EILEEN

Look at this cute cover-up I got!

Eileen disappears then jumps back onto screen shaking a brightly colored sarong. Her head is out of frame.

Jealous Mimi. The dial pops up to 4.

MIMI

Oh yeah. Very cute.

EILEEN

Can you believe this is from Target?!

MIMI

That's crazy. It looks way nice.

ROGER

Oh honey. I've gotta take this. Call you later.

MIMI

Okay talk-

They've hung up.

MIMI (CONT'D)

-to you later.

Split screen. Mimi's social life versus her parental's social life. Her side, she's drinking wine and painting her toenails on her toilet. The parental's side, they dance on top of a yacht in Spain and pop champagne...THRIVING.

Mimi tries to shake it off. She texts the boys. She purposefully leaves Caroline off the thread.

Your girl had a good day at work! Drinks on me! Meet you at the Eden at 8!

Scottie: Dope.

Jacob: Sweet.

INT. EDEN BAR

Mimi sits there with a cocktail. Looking cute. Pleased with herself. Her phone says **8:01**.

She checks it a few times. Drinks her DRINK, fast. She checks her phone again. She waves down the bartender.

MIMI

Another tequila soda please. And three Modelos.

Texts... from Jacob: Sorry can't make it. I'm a sleepy boi. Early night for moi.

Kevin: Sorry Ella and I are going to an arcade. Congrats.

Scottie: I'm in Temecula. I might be a couple hours.

Mimi angrily texts back: *Why are you in Temecula?*

Mimi MONSTER DRAGON in a lair, breathes hot fiery air at THE THREE BOYS. Then as SAD MONSTER DRAGON says calmly:

MIMI (MONSTER DRAGON) (CONT'D)

*You hurt my feelings and it's hard
for me to say that to your faces
because I'm afraid you won't think
I'm fun...to be around.*

She seethes, then downs her drink. She grabs one of the beers and takes a big swig. She grabs her PHONE and paws at it.

TEXT TO BESTIE CAROLINE: Hey I got a quasi-promotion! Anything new with YOU???

THREE DOTS APPEAR AND THEN DISAPPEAR. Caroline SAW IT.

MIMI (CONT'D)

What the fuck Caroline?

Mimi imagines Caroline showing off her ring as instagram hearts, "congrats" and champagne emojis flood her.

Mimi takes her EMPTY BOTTLE and CURRENT BOTTLE and unenthusiastically clinks them together.

MIMI (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Congrats Mimi...

She takes another hearty swig of beer. She is very much, all alone at this bar.

INT. UBER - CONTINUOUS

Mimi is pretty drunk and downloads to XAVIER THE UBER DRIVER.

MIMI
I told you she hash-tagged it "Best friend", "SOULMATE" right? Look at this!

XAVIER
You showed me twice already. With no context.

MIMI
And you know, it's not that I don't like the Skipper, it's just that I think he's terrible for Caroline and he wears madras like, a LOT. Like what the fuck. I SAW the three dots. She read my text and then she just didn't respond.

XAVIER
It sounds like you need new lady friends.

MIMI
What? I have lady friends.

XAVIER
Where are your lady friends though. Why are you complaining to me?

MIMI
Okay Xavier, enough out of you.

Silence. She starts to say something. Stops. Then...

MIMI (CONT'D)
BECAUSE I'M DRUNK AND EVERYONE IS
ASLEEP, GETTING ENGAGED OR TRYING
TO FUCK SOMEONE.

XAVIER
Please no cussing. You can cuss to
your lady friends. That you have.
(beat)
Please give me five stars.

*Mimi is green. She is the hulk. She holds the Uber car over
her head, throws it through the air. Whips out five ninja
throwing stars and slings them at the air-born car.*

MIMI (ANIMATED)
I GOT YOUR FIVE STARS RIGHT HERE.

Mimi pouts like the 2am-no-good-very-bad-day-drunk woman that
she is as she prepares to get out of the car.

MIMI (CONT'D)
Yeah. For sure. Good luck with your
degree by the way. And I hope your
cousin in Estonia is okay.

INT./ EXT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - SHARED PATIO - LATER

Mimi is drunk. She rummages around her fridge, crashes around
her apartment, pulls out a BIG ASS CANVAS she's working on.
THREE HUGE TINS OF PAINT tubes CRASH to the ground. She
ruffles through PAGES AND PAGES OF STRIKING ART.

We catch glimpses: The same variation on a theme. Neutrals
and pastels. A figure, alone in a vast landscape; snowy
mountains, in an ocean, wandering the desert.

NUNU (30s), a dramatic and fabulous woman, comes out and
watches her over the railing of their shared patio.

NUNU
NEIGHBOR. YOU ARE LOUD WHEN YOU
COME HOME DRUNK. I was trying to
enjoy my high and watch a
documentary about Fantastic Fungi.
And you're ruining this for me.

MIMI
Sorry. Sorry. Sorry Nunu. I'll be
so quiet like a tiny tiny mouse.
I'm just looking for something. I
can't find it though.

Mimi is a rhinoceros in cute clothing tip-toeing around her apartment tipping things over. Mimi dramatically tip-toes through her place.

NUNU

Why're you so drunk? It's a Monday.

MIMI

I got a promotion-ish and I was sad. And my best friend is a piece of shit. So I'm celebrating.

NUNU

You're a dramatic person.

MIMI

But like, how basic? This so called special magical moment, she needed to post it all over the internet before even telling her best fucking friend? And like, so what if I don't have a lot of women friends?! I'm about quality not quantity.

(then)

But seriously fuck her.

NUNU

What's your problem? You've only got this one friend? Have you always been this way?

MIMI

Have I always been this way?

Mimi as a newborn. Her parents hold her.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I don't need friends I have my parents.

Mimi in pre-k. Drawing.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I don't need friends I have MARKERS!

Mimi in middle school.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I don't need friends I have ART CLASS.

Mimi in highschool.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I don't have time for friends I'm trying to get into ART SCHOOL and make out with my BOYFRIEND.

Mimi in college.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I don't need friends because- oh wait...

What we saw earlier: Emo college Mimi quietly sits at an easel in art class watching other groups of students happily chat. She accidentally drops a brush. Suddenly, emo college Caroline is there to pick it up.

CAROLINE

I sometimes need breaks from people.

MIMI

Same! People can suck!...Want to be roommates next year?

CAROLINE

Sure.

Mimi looks directly at us. FRIENDSHIP SPARKS!

MIMI

I have Caroline!

Mimi at her first job.

MIMI (CONT'D)

One friend is enough because I work ALL THE TIME!!!!!!!

Mimi now.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I have guy friends who don't watch my bag.

Mimi looks like an exhausted shell of herself.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I guess... I mean Caroline and I just...speak the same language. We've always prioritized our careers. She just gets it. We love and more IMPORTANTLY hate the same things.

(MORE)

MIMI (CONT'D)

So many of the girls in college
were just so fake and like...super
emotional. Like, had no chill.
We're just... not dramatic, you
know?

NUNU

Uh-uh.

MIMI

And like-

NUNU

Okay, we're not doing this anymore
tonight. I am in my own personal
space and I am dying to learn about
the magic of spores. This is not
the show where I am your sidekick
fairy god-neighbor who you get to
dump your personal garBAGE on when
no one else wants to hear it. As I
see it, you have two options: If
you don't have any friends you need
to go out and make some.

MIMI

Hahah make new friends?-- Oh.
You're serious. That sounds like
arduous work. What's option two?

NUNU

Smoke a J and chill the fuck out.

Mimi thinks.

MIMI

Do you like...want to come over for
some wine?

NUNU

No.

MIMI

Do you want ME to come over for
some wine?

NUNU

You may not enter my sacred space.

MIMI

Aw come on! Mimi and Nunu 4EVA. Has
a nice ring to it? We would never
have to even leave the building.

(MORE)

MIMI (CONT'D)

We could just live out our lives
judging people from afar on our
castle on the hill.

*Mimi and Nunu look like Game of Thrones-esqe queens on top of
castle peering down judgmentally at all the townspeople.*

GOT-ESQUE MIMI

*What horrific pantaloons that
peasant wears.*

GOT-ESQUE NUNU

So last season.

A dragon flies by.

NUNU

We're on the ground floor. And
thanks but no thanks. I have a
bustling social life and my
bandwidth is at capacity. You need
to start building a girl gang.
Broaden your pursuits. Go find a
nice lady to take on a date.

MIMI

(sputtering)

I- I can't! That would be so crazy
awkward. Plus I'm a slow burn. It
would take like ten dates or a lot
of alcohol for that to work. And I
don't need a whole gang. I'm
honestly fine with just one-

NUNU

You're not fine. That is TOO much
to put on one person. I am telling
you for free as someone who feels
overwhelmed by you. And if I feel
that way, I can only imagine how
she feels.

MIMI

(shook)

I'm overwhelming?

NUNU

To me? Yes.

MIMI

Seems like a lot of work to
like...look for a new friend
like...now.

Mimi at the edge of a spooky-ass forest. A sign: FOREST OF FORCED SOCIAL INTERACTION - ENTER IF YOU DARE 30 SOMETHINGS.

MIMI (CONT'D)
(drunk whispers)
I'm thirty.

NUNU
Friendship is polygamous. You get different things from different people. You can't put all your friendship eggs in one basket. Well. You can. But you end up like you. And you are sad right now.

MIMI
Have you ever thought about giving advice professionally?

NUNU
Sweet thing, your tab is open. You will pay one day. Trust me.

Nunu starts to leave then turns around.

NUNU (CONT'D)
Did you call her to wish her the best or whatever it is you're supposed to say to people when they get engaged?

Mimi imagines Caroline calling everyone in the (old fashioned) phone book. She dramatically skips Mimi.

MIMI
(sputters)
What? No! She couldn't even be bothered to call ME to tell me!

NUNU
(rolls her eyes)
That's a lot of "me's" Mimi. Phone your friend or find a new one.

With a flourish, she rips a curtain across the patio in front of Mimi's face. Mimi, defeated, heads inside.

She paces. Snacks. Pours wine. Sits. Paces again. Scrolls her phone. Starts several texts to different women, then abandons them. Goes back to Caroline's contact but then...

Her thoughts bubble out. Caroline and Kip adorably laugh and ride a tandem bicycle, leaving Mimi behind on her tricycle in the dust. Mimi morphs into monster GORGON Mimi.

MIMI
NO. She can call ME.

Back to normal, she stares at her phone for a moment. **A very thick line has been drawn in Mimi's mind.**

MIMI (CONT'D)
 Whatever, I don't NEED her to call me. I don't NEED anything from her. I am FINE. On my own.

She seethes for a moment then...She flips on her TV.

A Sex and the City marathon is on.

CARRIE
You are my best friends. Let's go shoe shopping.

Mimi CLICKS to another channel.

Broad City is on. CLICK.

ILANA
I just wanna fuck people and be friends forever.

Insecure is on.

ISSA
I'm low-key freaking out right now. I'm so glad you're my friend.

Girls is on. Hannah is topless.

HANNAH
Ugh my life is so hard but at least I have you guys.

Wtf. Mimi snaps off the TV.

MIMI
 C'mon. No women ACTUALLY ACT LIKE THIS. Yeash...

Mimi's thoughts bubble out to women as they adorn each other with flowers a la Midsommar.

MIMI (CONT'D)
 Unless they're in a cult I guess.

Mimi gets into bed and hits the lights.

MIMI'S NIGHTMARE: *Mimi paints but nothing shows up on her canvas. Oversized heads float through her minds eye and swirl around getting bigger and bigger.*

Ella say's "You're intimidating."

Scottie: "You have no lady friends."

Xavier: "Five stars..."

Dancing women do an elaborate ballet with toilet paper. They keep holding it out to Mimi and then snatching it away. Toilet paper starts to fill up the frame. Mimi tries to swim through it but can't grab it. It's unspooling faster and faster until she's nearly drowning in it.

Mimi jolts awake in a panicky sweat.

MIMI (CONT'D)

When did everyone else figure this out? What is wrong with me?

Mimi catches her breath. ***Mimi is back at the spooky-ass FOREST OF FORCED SOCIAL INTERACTION. ENTER IF YOU DARE 30 SOMETHINGS drips like blood.***

Suddenly she has a machete in her hand. She slashes a vine and steps forward through the wilderness.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Time to go out into the wild.

INT. LUNA LIFESTYLE OFFICES - THE NEXT MORNING

Mimi at her desk googles: ***How to make a friend...as an adult.***

MANY articles pop up. She clicks and mumbles aloud.

MIMI

"It takes approximately 200 hours of quality time to make a real lasting friendship." WHAT? That is ridiculous. "And that time can't be at work or in a group." Who-who has this kind of time?...I have a full time job people!

She clicks on a another link.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Oh. Okay. "Join a class."

She glances at the community board. A FLYER FOR A POTTERY CLASS is pretty prominent on it. She squints and shrugs.

MIMI (CONT'D)
 Sure. "Volunteer." Fine. "Use your
 kids or pets to your advantage."

She squints at her very tall office FIDDLE FIG.

MIMI (CONT'D)
 You want to help me make a friend?

The anthropomorphic fiddle fig vigorously shakes her head.

MIMI (CONT'D)
 Didn't think so...

She scrolls, clicking around. She finds the following:

"Making friends as an adult is as excruciating as dating."

"How making friends is like dating."

MIMI (CONT'D)
 "How to make Friends as an adult
 (Hint: It's a lot like
 dating.)"...Yeash.

*Text pops up: "NORMALS DATING CONCERNS." Words keep getting
 crossed out: Am I funny, fun, fabulous, stylish, smart,
 talented, successful, cool, kind, independent, impressive,
 stylish, hot, personable, likable enough?*

MIMI (CONT'D)
 Oh come on. What is this? A friend
 finding app? Freshy Friend? Ugh.
 No. Horrifically awkward.

*Article: "How I tried to make a friend and accidentally
 joined a pyramid scheme."*

MIMI (CONT'D)
 Oh god.

CATHERINE (O.S.)
 Mimi!

MIMI
 Catherine!

Catherine is standing RIGHT in front of her.

CATHERINE
 It's eleven.

MIMI
 What?

CATHERINE

You said you would send me the
proofs for the Vodka label by
10:30.

MIMI

Oh god. Right. Sorry. Doing it
right now.

Catherine spins and walks away. Mimi exhales.

MONTAGE -- MUSIC CUE: Hallucinating - Mariachi Version -
Elohim

EXT. STREET

Mimi passes a restaurant. FOUR FABULOUS WOMEN sit and laugh.

WOMAN 1

Bitch, shut UP.

WOMAN

Omg bitch I will NOT. You are
BEAUTIFUL.

WOMAN 1

Omg bitch I love you.

Mimi quietly tries it out.

MIMI

Omg biittch.

Mimi gags.

INT. POTTERY CLASS

Mimi crouches over a wheel throwing a pot. She steals a
glance at a very cool looking woman across from her, INDIRA.

Indira catches her. Mimi adverts her gaze down to her pot.
When enough time feels like it's gone by, Mimi looks back up.
Indira catches her again.

Mimi adverts her eyes....And again Mimi looks up. She gathers
her confidence enough to go for it.

MIMI

Nice pot.

INDIRA

Thanks.

MIMI
 (with a lot of mustard)
 You come here often?

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" Indira doesn't get the bit.

INDIRA
 Twice a week.

MIMI
 Cool beeeeanns.

"MIMI JESUS CHRIST SAY SOMETHING NORMAL."

MIMI (CONT'D)
 (too intense)
 You're so pretty.

A ref blows a whistle "FLAG ON THE PLAY."

INDIRA
 (wigged out)
 Thanks.

MIMI
 Just kidding...betch.

Mimi's face is frozen in an uncomfortable plastic smile as her thoughts run rampant. **Animated Mimi slashes the screen with a knife. The music from PSYCHO plays.**

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

HALLOWEEN -- Mimi paces with her PHONE to her ear. She's dressed up in a very low effort cat costume.

MIMI
 HEYOO. Alisa! Long time. Long time-a-roo-skis.
 (what?!)
 You...actually you might not even remember me. We interned together at Masimo Studios? I'm going to a Halloween thing tonight with some guy friends and wanted to see if you had plans-You might not even live in LA now that I think about it. I live in LA...Well, if tonight is no good-Coffee? Sometime? If you live in LA. If you don't live in LA feel free to-

VOICE RECORDING
"If you are satisfied with your
message, press one-"

Mimi stands there. Looks at her phone. Looks around her apartment.

Ten minutes later...

Mimi sits on her couch, a quilt over her head. She watches Hocus Pocus and cries.

INT. WHOLE FOODS

Mimi stares at a wall of vitamins. She suddenly notices another woman in the health aisle. **Bingo.** KARA (30s) stands there reading the back of a box. Mimi edges closer.

MIMI
I mean, there are so many different
kinds! It's like, how do you
choose. Extra iron? Organic? For
highly active bodies?

KARA
I know right? I'm nursing so do you
have any idea which ones would be
good for that?

MIMI
Oh. Whoah. No idea.

KARA
Oh. Do you work here?

MIMI
Oh. No. I just love vitamins.

KARA
Oh. Sorry. My mistake. I'm so
tired.

MIMI
No sorries! What's your name.

KARA
What?

MIMI
I'm Mimi.

KARA
I'm...Kara.

MIMI
 Hey want to go grab a juice at the
 juice bar? My treat?

A MAN with TWO SCREAMING BABIES rounds the corner.

MAN
 Hey. Hon. I've got everything on
 the list. You ready to go?

Two babies harass Mimi in a tiny room.

BABY 1
My mom likes us better than you.

BABY 2
She doesn't have time for you EVER!

KARA
 (hesitantly)
 No...

MIMI
 Yeah same me neither.

A bajillion vitamins land on them. Mimi swims the wave of
 them out of the store.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

FRIENDS-GIVING -- Mimi is on the phone again.

MIMI
 Alisa! It's me again! Your
 voicemail cut me off so not sure if
 you got my last message. Trying to
 get a few of my guy friends
 together to have a bit of
 Friendsgiving this week and was
 wondering if- oh Me being Mimi.
 It's Mimi from-

VOICE RECORDING
 "If you are satisfied with your
 message, press one-"

MIMI
 Goshdammit.

INT. PUREBARRE

NEW YEAR'S EVE MORNING -- Mimi pulses in agony next to a
 woman, MONICA (30). A PEPPY TEACHER yells in the background
 wearing a NYE crown.

PEPPY TEACHER
HATE ME NOW, LOVE ME LATER LADIES.

Mimi looks over at Monica. Monica is super intense.

MIMI
Oh my god. My body is failing me.

Monica smiles a little but doesn't look over.

MIMI (CONT'D)
I mean, this must be worse than
labor amiright?

Monica laughs next to her. But remains focused.

PEPPY TEACHER
LOWER LADIES. Fire up your core!
Fire up your butt.

MIMI
She just said fire up your butt
correct?

Mimi starts laughing. Monica doesn't smile.

MIMI (CONT'D)
Right, I just heard that correctly,
yes? Fire up your butt? I'm Mimi by
the way. Tryin' get it TOIGHT for
my little dancing dress tonight. I
normally do NOT work out in the
mornings. You have New Year's Eve
plans?

MONICA
Excuse me, I'd just really like to
focus on my workout.

MIMI
Oh. Yeah sure. No jokes in workout
classes. Serious time. I get it.

***Mimi drags herself through a sequin desert and gets flattened
by the New Year's Eve ball as couples all around her watch.***

MIMI (CONT'D)
This is so exhausting.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

Mimi is back on the phone.

MIMI
(as fast as she can)
ALISA IT'S MIMI COFFEE SOMETIME?

She clicks end. Satisfied-ish.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

Mimi looks at her phone. Mimi wanders to the patio. Nunu is in the middle of a hardcore workout in her living room.

MIMI
Nunu you ever heard of
FRESHYFRIEND?

NUNU
Yeah it's like that dating app for
making friends or whatever.

MIMI
What a terrible name. Sounds like
fleshy friend... Nunu should I try
to make a fleshy friend?

Mimi skips through a field with a "fleshy friend." Mimi and the friend have skin that is just wildly flapping in the wind. It's fucking weird looking.

MIMI (CONT'D)
Hah. That's like...rock bottom eh-

NUNU
Yeah or you could be a grown up and
call your damn friend.

Mimi and Caroline are Godzilla vs King Kong types. They hover in the air and battle with magical electric currents.

MIMI
NO. I will NOT be the first to
cave. Fleshy friend it is. Thanks
BETTTCH.

NUNU
Hate when women call each other
bitch!

MIMI
Copy that!

Mimi drags herself through fiery inferno hell. She mutters as she examines the app.

MIMI (CONT'D)
This is sooooo uncomfortable.

PRE-LAP: A woman talks and talks and talks.

Dry January ---The letters drip down into ...A BOWL OF SOUP.

EXT. ALCOVE RESTAURANT - EARLY EVENING

Slow motion: Mimi, plasters on a smile and nods as she sits across from EMILY (32) pink hair, hasn't stopped talking for the last hour. Mimi's eyes dart from Emily's face to her uneaten food. Emily's has been holding the **same scoop of soup in her hand for eight goshdamn minutes.**

EMILY
And then I realized that I can't have that kind of toxicity in my life and I'm a beautiful soul and THEY'RE the crazy ones. And just because they filed a restraining order against me, doesn't mean that I'M the problem. So NOW like, I can't even call them because it's like "illegal" or whatever--Are you sure you don't want some of my soup? I feel like you barely ate.

MIMI
Oh...I'm fine. I thought we...were just getting coffee.

We watch Emily become more grotesque until suddenly she's...
A SWAMP DONKEY. She still holds her spoon of soup.

EMILY
ANYWAYS. I was wearing the jacket first and then she got it as well and I was like GOD ARE YOU OBSESSED WITH ME? But for some reason she thinks I'M obsessed with HER. BLAH BLAH BLAH VALIDATION BLAH BLAH.

MIMI
Uh-huh. Uh-huh

EMILY
Like, I'm right right?

MIMI
Oh uh. Yeah for sure. Listen, this was so nice. This was my first Freshyfriend... date, so...thanks for making it...memorable.
(MORE)

MIMI (CONT'D)

And welcome to the neighborhood.
But I have to go change before...
this...birthday I have to go to.

EMILY

I'd go to a birthday right now! I
love birthdays.

MIMI

Oh I don't-

EMILY

OMG! I didn't even get to know YOU!
So you're, an artist at a creative
firm? This other friend I met on
FreshyFriend is a graphic designer.

MIMI

Yeah. I... art for living. I'm so
sorry I gotta run. But I, I'm just
going to leave twenty, you can get
me next time.

EMILY

Where do you live again?

MIMI

Ohhh! Ohhhh right off...
(unintelligible mumble)
...Suunnsehhh.annnbaaaa

Mimi beelines down the street. She shakes her head. **"Nope."**

MIMI (CONT'D)

Dammit. Fuggin' starving. Should
have ordered more food.

**Mimi's thoughts bubble. Past Caroline, says "Come over, I'll
make you dinner anytime!"**

She scrolls her phone to Caroline's contact. She paces.

**Mimi imagines a very glamorous version of Caroline screening
her call. Caroline says "No. Now I only make dinner for Kip."**

MIMI (CONT'D)

C'mon Mimi just...be the bigger
person. This is ridiculous.

Mimi leaps off a high-dive. She takes a deep breath and
calls... Caroline. It stops ringing. She picked up. There's a
rustle on the other end but Caroline doesn't say anything.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Hey! Just let me get this out for a second before you say anything. I know it's awkward that we haven't talked in months now. You're clearly avoiding me for some reason. It just really feels like talking about it would be a better choice than just ignoring me. I don't know what's going on with you but I think we should have a real conversation about it...

(lamely joking)

This still your number?

Mimi listens for a response. The rustling is pretty consistent now. She can hear Caroline's muffled laughter.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Caroline....Caroline?!...

Annnnd your butt picked up.

Mimi freezes and listens. She hears on the other end:

WOMAN'S VOICE

Oh my god Caroline. SO cute on you. That would be a great dress for the rehearsal dinner.

ANOTHER WOMAN'S VOICE

Caroline, want some more Rosé?

Mimi angrily ends the call. **Caroline and a bunch of ladies in a circle drink rosé as Mimi lurks around the perimeter looking like a haggard, rabid creature. INSULT gets piled onto INJURY. A KNIFE gets TWISTED. SALT is poured on a WOUND. Jealous scale level 9.**

INT. NAIL SALON

GALENTINE'S DAY -- Mimi sits in a pedicure chair watching jealously as duos of girl pals chat as they get pampered. Her ears perk up at the sound of the woman next to her.

PEDICURE WOMAN

I just finished unpacking! So thought I would treat myself.

PEDICURIST

Where did you move from?

PEDICURE WOMAN

Vancouver! I'm loving it here so far though-

Lasers come out of Mimi's eyes towards this woman.

MIMI

You new to town?

PEDICURE WOMAN

Yeah. I just moved here this week-

MIMI

(too intense)

Like that polish color. Want to grab a drink after this?

PEDICURE WOMAN

(just as intense)

Oh. I...I actually would LOVE that-

MIMI

Okay!

PEDICURE WOMAN

But I'm headed to Atlanta for a job on a red-eye tonight.

MIMI

Oh! Well when do you get back?

PEDICURE WOMAN

I'm there for three months.

MIMI

Oh... Okay. Well...damn.

PEDICURE WOMAN

Why don't I get your number? I'm Victoria.

The sun peeks out from behind the clouds and shines a gracious little ray of hope onto Mimi's face.

MIMI

I'm Mimi.

A NOTIFICATION pops up on Mimi's PHONE. It reads:
Cousin Rilen's Cocktail Thing 8:30

MIMI (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER

Mimi in private as she preps for an evening out with women: Precision makeup, three outfit changes, wine, little cheese snack, hair tool burn etc. She Facetimes her mom RITA.

MIMI

No mom. No. It's not far, it's super safe.

RITA

I just don't want you driving up in those Hollywood hills at night. It's so dark and dangerous.

Princess Mimi climbs towards the Hollywood sign and is leered at by pirates in the brush. Caption reads: "What my mom thinks my life is"

MIMI

Mom. I'm not even going vaguely in that direction. Plus that area is way safer than where I live.

Mimi drunk, drops cake and proceeds to eat it off the floor. Caption reads: "What my life actually is."

RITA

Don't tell me that--I guess Rilen would live in a nice neighborhood knowing her. I think that's really lovely she invited you over for drinks. I love that you two live so close now. Did she ever apologize for missing your birthday?

MIMI

Your mind is a steel trap.

RITA

That just isn't what friends do.

MIMI

She's my cousin not my friend.

RITA

Should I speak to Trisha about it? She would be pissed.

MIMI

NO. Don't talk to Aunt Trish. Don't make me regret telling you things.

RITA

Do you know her other friends?

MIMI

A couple of them. They're really not my type...

Mimi is a tree. In the leaves the word "MATURITY" is spelled out. It grows a teeny tiny bit.

MIMI (CONT'D)

(decisive)

...But I am looking forward to meeting more.

RITA

Hey! Have you cleared things up with Caroline yet?

Mimi is in the dark. All you can see are her eyes.

MIMI

Uh. We still haven't talked.

RITA

At all?!

MIMI

Nope...

RITA

Well if she was smart, she'd prioritize her friendships. Honestly, I know so many women outliving their husbands. THAT'S why having friends is so important. So you have support when you're widowed or divorced.

MIMI

IS that why having friends is important?

RITA

Husbands die. Or become exes.

MIMI

That's funny. Because I thought you said I was lonely because I didn't have a husband?

RITA

Both can be true. You're not getting younger Madeline.

MIMI

Annd *THERE* it is. Well I have to go put pants on.

RITA

Okay well say 'hello' to my little niece for me.

MIMI

Gotta go mom, I'm going to be late.

RITA

Okay love you sweetheart. Read that article I sent you about toxic shock syndrome.

MIMI

Okay will do.

Mimi runs out to her car and promptly runs right back in to grab wine. **Rita's face pops up: "Never show up empty handed."**

INT. RILEN'S HOUSE - EVENING

RILEN CASHEN (26), Mimi's cousin, streamlined. Efficient. Things are done her way. Opens the door.

RILEN

Finally! Come in! Shoes off!

MIMI

Nice to see you as well cousin.

Stark, minimalist, all white errrthing. Very Ex Machina. It's not warm. ESME, AEJE and TAYLOR and several other women 20s/30s, sit on a hard looking couch. There's an increasingly oppressive and dystopian vibe whenever we're with them.

RILEN

Look at you guys! All in my house.

General greetings. Mimi scans the room. **Over each woman the words "Friend Material?" pops up.**

MIMI

Rilen, your place is...so white.

RILEN

I'm so glad we could do this.

(to the room)

You guys are all the constants in my life--and I say that with love--but I think you guys will all be obsessed with each other. I've been so looking forward to this.

The group is polite but 100% skeptical. Rilen hands out CHAMPAGNE FLUTES and then raises a glass. She's weirdly emotionless and clinical as she goes... vaguely robotic.

RILEN (CONT'D)

My best friends in the world: Esme,
Aeje, Cassandra, Taryn, Lauren,
Katie, Carrie and Elodie. Meet
Taylor. We work together.
(almost an afterthought)
Oh and this is my cousin Mimi.

TAYLOR

Yeah I...uh. Yeah. Hi.

MIMI

Nice to-

RILEN

SO, I'm glad everyone is here now
because I have something incredibly
important I want to talk to just
you guys about.
(smiles too hard)
What I really wanted was to ask you
all... Will you be my bridesmaids?

AEJE

(screams)
OH MY GAWD OF COURSE.

ESME

(screams)
YES DUH!!

Mimi is a deer in the headlights. Taylor morphs into an ice sculpture, frozen solid. When she tries to smile she cracks straight down the middle, shards of ice tinkle down then...

AEJE (CONT'D)

This is honestly such an honor.

TAYLOR

Whoah, that's um. I mean...when is
your wedding?

RILEN

Christmas day.

Mimi takes a really, very much, far too long spit take. She takes another sip of wine. A second very much, far too long spit take. She takes ANOTHER sip and--

MIMI

(Laughs. Hard. Stops.)
Wait, not really?

RILEN

All the decorations will be up and
it will be so pretty.

MIMI

You're going to have it on
Christmas?

RILEN

I mean, you girls are my closest
friends.

(then, just to Mimi)

And you're my cousin.

RILEN (CONT'D)

God this is such a relief. Cory
wanted all of his brothers and six
of his friends to be groomsmen and
I was wracking my brain who could
be my ninth and tenth bridesmaids.

Before Mimi can even respond-

RILEN (CONT'D)

You guys wanna look at my
PINTEREST?!!

ASME AND AEJE

YAAAASSSSSSSS.

Rilen bounces away. Mimi shoots a look at Taylor.

TAYLOR

(to Mimi only)

Don't look at me, I'm expensing any
and all parts of this as a work
obligation.

Mimi laughs a little at Taylor's candor. **A tiny spark.**

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

I actually gotta blast. I double
booked myself. Nice meeting you
Mimi the cousin.

MIMI

Same to you Taylor the work friend.
Might be easier to just call us #9
and #10 though.

TAYLOR

Hah! #9, I got your back.

Mimi smiles a genuine smile at Taylor. **Another spark.**

MIMI

Hey don't sell yourself short.
Maybe I'm #10.

TAYLOR

I'm the work friend. I'm definitely #10. It's a dirty job but someone's gotta do it in every twenty person bridal party--See you at the bach.

MIMI

Oh god. The bach.

Taylor sneaks out and Mimi watches her go. Mimi turns and sighs at the chaos in front of her as the other eight women ooo and awww at Rilen's Pinterest. Mimi watches them.

An IDEA LIGHT BULB pop up: "Make Caroline jealous."

Mimi slyly snaps a photo. She puts it up on her STORIES with the caption "SUCH A FUN NIGHT WITH THE LADIES."

MIMI (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Okay I gotta get out of here.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - LATER

Mimi swipes through FRESHYFRIEND until she's bleary eyed. **The clock speed up and suddenly... it's 3AM...**

INT. LUNA CREATIVE OFFICES

Mimi stands at her desk sketching, so tired. KALIEGH, Catherine's assistant, walks up to her.

KALIEGH

Hey. You look rough. I brought you coffee.

Mimi is deep in her sketch. Kaliegh holds out coffee.

MIMI

Hold on one... second...

She finds a stopping point.

MIMI (CONT'D)

What did you say?

KALIEGH

Coffee. For you.

A FRIENDSHIP SPARK! But then, Mimi's FRIEND RADAR goes up. A FRIENDSHIP BUNNY shows up. Text: "Don't scare it away."

MIMI

THANK YOU. I had a late night.

KALIEGH

I know one when I see one. Out raging?

MIMI

Something like that...OH shit. I have to leave in five to go see the gala space and meet the event team.

KALIEGH

Yeah same.

MIMI

Do you...want a ride?

Pre-lap:

CATHERINE

That's why I chose raw space. RAW RAW RAW.

INT. GALA SPACE - LATER

Catherine waves her arms wildly gesturing as part of the team takes notes. Kaliegh and Mimi slip in with coffees.

CATHERINE

Mimi. Kaliegh. You're late.

MIMI

Sorry I was just-

CATHERINE

Are you going to show us the billboard layouts and prints?

MIMI

Nope. I- I um. I'm little behind on them. They went to the printers this morning. Lot of...Lot on my-

CATHERINE

Mimi that was part of the point of coming down here today.

MIMI

I know I'll have them by-

CATHERINE

(into her phone)

Goddammit. I have to take this it's Katrina.

(Picks up the phone)

(MORE)

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

What the hell Katrina? I told everyone to be down here by two.

Mimi checks her phone and scrolls through to see if Caroline viewed her story. She didn't. Mimi eyes Kaliegh.

MIMI

Hey! So, how are you liking working here so far?

KALIEGH

(surprised)

Oh. I...well. It's not boring.

MIMI

You went to FIDM right?

KALIEGH

Yes! I did. I loved it there. Didn't think I'd end up working as an assistant but here we are.

MIMI

Oh I hear that. When I got out of art school, I was a full on cater waiter for an events company.

KALIEGH

Hah! And look at you now! You're right up there at the top.

Mimi spins around pleased, LOOK AT ME NOW! But then the word WORK lands on her and cracks her into a thousand pieces.

MIMI

Well...nothing is guaranteed... Hey. Totally cool if you're busy. But I'm going to LACMA after this to check out the new Nobay installation...Do...Any chance you want to join?

KALIEGH

Oh! Yeah. Sure.

INT. LACMA - LATER

KALIEGH and Mimi stand in front of an installation. Kaliegh just weeps. Mimi doesn't know what to do. People stare.

MIMI

Hey...it's...oh god...you know... a lot of people feel lost after they get out of school.

KALIEGH

I'm sorry, I just hate working for Catherine.

MIMI

Be strong... young sapling...

Mimi runs around picking up Kaliegh's big fat tears so the place doesn't flood and the art doesn't get wet.

A memory bubbles up: Mimi and Caroline wander around the museum. Caroline can't stop texting Kip and giggling.

MIMI (CONT'D)

We don't have to be here if you have other stuff to do?

CAROLINE

Oh...Yeah actually I'm going to head home. See you tomorrow maybe?

Mimi squints at Caroline. Then looks out at us. The words MAKE CAROLINE JEALOUS blink across the frame.

MIMI

Hey! Let's take a photo in front of the installation.

KALIEGH

I feel like I probably have mascara all down my face?

Kaliegh definitely has mascara down her face.

MIMI

No you look great! Just...Give it a little wipe.

Kaleigh does her best. Mimi tries to frame out the runny mascara as she takes a selfie. She posts it and captions: **"Friends who art together stay together!"**

MIMI (CONT'D)

What's your handle?

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

Mimi sketches in her iPad and eats noodles with her other hand. Mimi draws one of her signature monochromatic landscapes. In this one, there are now two figures in the snowy mountains. A notification pops up. @thesweetestCaroline posted a photo. Mimi opens it.

Caroline, in a bridal shop with champagne, holds a framed poster that says "I said YES to the Dress!" Mimi zooms into the bottom of the image. FEET! MULTIPLE LADIES FEET! Who is there with Caroline?!

MIMI

What. The. Fuck.

Rageful jealous Mimi's head is on fire as she runs around a circle of Caroline and ethereal looking women. She tries to barge in but the circle is tight. The jealous meter breaks past 10. Mimi takes both hands and grabs a massive BAND-AID and rips it off a telephone.

Mimi grabs her phone and goes for it. She dials CAROLINE. She is fuming. It goes to voicemail.

CAROLINE VOICEMAIL

It's Caroline! You know what to do!

MIMI

Hey! Hahaah! Um. I don't know what to do actually. Or what's going on because I haven't heard from you in like...months. I tried you a couple weeks ago but your butt picked up. I gather you're engaged now? Gotta be honest, it's kind of wild since you and the Skipper seemed like you were about to break up a few months ago. But anyways...I don't know why I'm crying because I'm doing great at work and things are great with me in case you care. I've been super busy. Hope you're having fun...dress shopping or whatever with...whoever you're doing that with. Call me back. I think we should talk.

Mimi hangs up and throws her phone into the couch.

Rageful jealous Mimi punches stuff. Mimi is a pro boxer and she knocks out her opponent in front of an area of people.

She punches the apartment wall. Nunu appears on the porch.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Caroline is shopping for DRESSES.
WITH OTHER WOMEN. LOOK.

NUNU

Nuh-uh. You have to go put that energy elsewhere neighbor.

INT. BOXING GYM - EVENING

MINKA (40) jabs and spars as she bounces around the boxing ring with Mimi. Minka and her perfect ponytail are wildly energetic. Mimi looks tired. She sweats. A lot.

MINKA

So good Mimi! You're a natural!
Give me your left hook.

MINKA (CONT'D)

Fab!

MIMI

I-I need a little water break.

MINKA

Sure sure sure. Let's get some electrolytes in you. It's 7:01. We ran over anyway.

MIMI

I can't lift my arms.

MINKA

But you're improving so fast. Your stamina is impressive!

MIMI

Thank you! I try to punch people whenever I can now. Squeezing in as much practice as possible.

MINKA

Hey do you hike?

MIMI (CONT'D)

Hey do you want to grab a beer after this?

Boxing gloves slam into each other. Connection sparks fly!

MINKA (CONT'D)

Sorry I don't drink but-

MIMI

Oh yeah me neither.

"LIAR LIAR" A pair of pants light on fire.

MIMI (CONT'D)

OBSESSED with hikes. I'm hardcore.

MINKA

Oh! I was going to say Wednesday but if you're hardcore, tomorrow morning I'm-

MIMI
 (too much)
 I'd love to hike tomorrow! YES.
 LOVE it. Saturday morning. Get me
 on those hills!

MINKA
 Awesome!

MIMI
 Fab! Want to say nine-

MINKA
 6:30!

MIMI
 Sixxxx thirty. Just what I was going
 to say. Sleeping in is for
 LOOOOZAHS.

MINKA
 I'll drop you a pin. I see my next
 client. But I'll see you then!

MIMI
 Fab!

MINKA
 Fab!

CARD: A Hike with My Friend Minka -- It's very Disney princess-esque. Two adorable women in cute workout gear skip across the screen over babbling brooks, attended by bambi-type deer and monarch butterflies.

MIMI
 (happy)
 Sounds great.

EXT. PARK- 6:30AM THE NEXT DAY

Mimi stretches as she looks up at a beautiful, manageable hill. She checks the pin on her phone and looks around. No sign of Minka yet. But she is optimistic. She notices a TAG on her new SPORTS BRA and quickly rips it off.

Text from Minka: Hey sorry! Dropped it too far to the right. Around the corner at the trail head.

Mimi heads in the direction of the pin. She rounds the corner and halts. At the bottom of a massive hill are gathered...

TWENTY ATHLETIC PEOPLE in VERY intense running/hiking gear. They stretch, put vaseline on their feet, pop electrolyte jelly beans, get amped to their music etc.

"This is my nightmare." Lighting bolts and thunder, rain down on a bunch of super fit, Olympian god looking, athletes.

Minka and her HOT BOYFRIEND, lead the pack.

MINKA
WHEN DO WE STOP?!

ALL
WHEN WE REACH THE TOP.

MIMI
(to herself)
Oh god.

She stealthily starts to back away. ***"Please don't see me please don't see me."***

MINKA
MIMI! You made it! Everyone welcome
Mimi! Her first Crazyfucker hike!

ALL
Welcome Mimi!

The group moves towards Mimi, ready to high five. They morph into ***WORKOUT ZOMBIES. "Jk, THIS is my nightmare."***

HOT BOYFRIEND
I know you're going to sweat. I
know you're going to be tired. But
we're all in this together. As a
pack WHAT DO WE DO?

ALL
REACH THE TOP TOGETHER.

MINKA
Mimi come up with me in the front!

MIMI
Oh, I'm goo-

The groups ushers Mimi to the front. Just AGGRESSIVELY supportive. SO many high fives.

MINKA AND HOT BOY FRIEND
WARRIORS. TO THE TOP.

ALL
TO THE TOP.

MIMI
Oh no.

They all start running up this massive hill. *"Okay I got this. This isn't so bad. It's just running."*

MINKA
MIND OVER WHAT?

ALL
MATTER.

MINKA
MIND:

ALL
OVER MATTER.

MINKA
WHAT ARE WE?

ALL
CRAZY FUCKERS!

Mimi hustles to stay next to Minka.

MIMI
(pants)
This is a pretty intense kind
of...hike.

MINKA
Every first Saturday! The team
comes together to conquer the
Crazyfucker. It's such a fab group.
You're going to love them.

MIMI
I didn't realize...when you said
hike... it was a...a running group.

MINKA
Saturday team! Let's get back up to
the front. I'm setting pace today.

MIMI
Oh, I'm good....I'm gonna.
Yeah....I'll be right there...

Mimi is still in the middle of the group but is struggling. They jump through a glen, over a stream and then go vertically up the side of the mountain when suddenly Mimi TRIPS. She grabs onto JASMINE and takes her down with her.

MIMI (CONT'D)

OH SHIT.

THREE RUNNERS BEHIND HER CRASH INTO THEM and WIPEOUT.

Mimi hangs down the side of steep incline.

Mimi helps pull Jasmine up to standing. They both start to hobble down the hill.

MIMI (CONT'D)

(yells to Minka)

Thanks for the invite! Might take next week off! Arms are still sore from yesterday.

Minka and the runners continue up the mountain.

MIMI (CONT'D)

(to Jasmine)

You sure you're good to walk?

JASMINE

What's the alternative?

A HELICOPTER airlifts them off the mountain.

MIMI

Yeah, I think this is it...Want to grab brunch?

JASMINE

(pissed)

Definitely not.

Mimi looks down at Jasmine's leg. It's pretty scraped up.

MIMI

Oh. Yeah that looks... bad.

EXT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - SHARED PATIO

Nunu sits on her lawn next-door sipping a mimosa and reading the paper. Mimi barges into the backyard.

NUNU

You look frightening.

MIMI

Thank you for asking it went terribly. I mean... it was a distraction.

Nunu stares at her.

MIMI (CONT'D)

You say: "Distraction from what Mimi?"

NUNU

Pass. Hey, I have a question. Have you called your so called BFF yet-

MIMI

THAT is the next piece of intel. I DID indeed-

NUNU

Did you call her to say congratulations or did you get weird about it?

MIMI

I...I didn't get weird about it...I left a voicemail...letting her know I was upset.

NUNU

Ummm hmm. Okay. Well, have a good afternoon.

MIMI

I have to go support the wedding industrial complex and look at horrific and identical dresses that will strip ten women of their personalities for an entire day-

NUNU

You could look at it as an honor to be deemed important on someone's special day?

MIMI

No. The whole thing is a sham for people to put photos of themselves on the internet to impress people from high-school they'll never see in person ever again.

NUNU

And why do these people you're seeing today not count as friends?

MIMI

Rilen? Rilen isn't a friend. She's an obligation. And my cousin.

NUNU

Mmmhmm. Okay have fun with your Rilen obligation....your Rilengation.

MIMI

Keep workshopping that one Nunu.

NUNU

I won't.

PRE-LAP:

RILEN

Thanks you all for giving me some of your Saturday. I just thought it would be so much easier if we were all in the room together to look through everything.

Nunu raises her paper to end the conversation. Mimi starts to say something, then sighs and walks into her apartment.

INT./EXT. RILEN CASHEN'S HOUSE

RILEN

Okay I have made 12 different inspo boards and spreadsheets so everyone can log their opinions. Rosé anyone?!

Rilen reveals posters collaged from wedding magazines.

MIMI AND TAYLOR

Me. /Yes.

CARD: ONE HOUR LATER *The letters flash like warning lights.*

The women are now female robots showing projections of wedding venues and cakes out of the projecting devices on their arms. Mimi and Taylor are just normal humans.

Taylor nudges Mimi who is falling asleep.

MIMI

Oh man thanks. Had an early morning.

Rilen's tone has suddenly changed. She pissed.

RILEN

...I of course want you all to be happy Esme, but I know I want floor length cabernet red. You can have a say in the style but the color is non-negotiable.

ESME

But if you want floor length, it doesn't really sound like we have a say in the style? And for \$600, I think that's a little-

RILEN

You have your choice of NECKLINE.

Robot Rilen closes in. It could get messy. Taylor and Mimi back towards the door with increasing haste.

TAYLOR

Thank you SO MUCH for the wine.

MIMI

Oh my gosh YES, this was...fun.

ESME

Rilen, the cabernet red will clash with all the Christmas decorations. I mean, they'll all be red. Won't that be gross--

RILEN

(turns with cyborg eyes)
No I think it will actually offset the decorations really nicely and--

AEJE

Actually, Rilen I think she's totally on it, it won't look right--

RILEN

But if I--

Taylor and Mimi slip out, fucking fried by that 60 minutes.

TAYLOR

Well, can't wait for the 400 emails we'll be getting tomorrow.

MIMI

Hah! Jesus.

TAYLOR

It's good to see you again. Very glad to have you during this...

Fembot/cyborg Aeje is thrown out the window.

MIMI

Yeah no joke. This shit is cray.

DING Mimi pulls out her phone.

TEXT FROM CAROLINE: I got your voicemail. I think we need a little space for a bit.

Mimi and Caroline are astronauts in space floating farther and farther away from each other.

Mimi texts: ***How much more space could we get right now?***

Again with the three dots... Mimi waits. Then, nothing.

TAYLOR

Number 9. We should grab a drink some time. Didn't mean to rhyme...thrice.

Mimi doesn't register Taylor's attempt to reach out as she's glued to her screen looking at CAROLINE'S TEXT.

MIMI

(absentmindedly)
I'll see you later.

Taylor gives her a weird look and heads towards her own car.

Mimi is a statue staring at her phone. She begins to crumble away, leaving a pile of sand where she was standing.

EXT./INT. CONNIE'S HOUSE - ***MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND***

Mimi is at the door with flowers. It swings open. Mimi is met by a warm, down to earth, woman in her 60s. This is CONNIE.

CONNIE

Hello my friend!

MIMI

Connie!

CONNIE

I am so happy to see you! Come in,
come in!

MIMI

These are for you!

CONNIE

You shouldn't have. So beautiful!

Mimi happily enters the house, familiarly throws her bag down
and pops off her shoes as Connie shuts the door behind her.

....A little later... Connie has a whole spread out for
lunch. They gab and laugh.

MIMI

...No Connie! It was when I was
still staying here because Elliot
and I had just moved across
country! And he was like, let's
sleep in separate bedrooms. And you
were like-

CONNIE

Stop being such a prude.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Stop being such a prude!

CONNIE (CONT'D)

My son and his principals.

The laughter dies down as they shift subjects.

MIMI

So, how is school this year? Do you
have any assholes or have you
whipped them into shape?

CONNIE

One asshole but most of the kids
really call him out when necessary
so I'm coasting along.

They continue to chat when...THE FRONT DOOR OPENS. They turn
to see ELLIOT (30) in the doorway. This is Connie's son.

ELLIOT

Mom-Mimi?! What are you doing here?

CONNIE

Well my love, I happen to live here-

ELLIOT

Mimi, what...how are you?

MIMI

(hops up)

Elliot. HEY. Good to see you. I'm good. I was just...having lunch with your mom.

ELLIOT

I can see that. Mom, Caitlin is-

CAITLIN (20s), bubbly, perky, appears in the doorway.

CAITLIN

Hi Connie!

Caitlin goes and gives Connie a huge hug. Mimi steps back, awkwardly shooting Elliot a side glance.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)

Hi! I'm Caitlin. I'm Elliot's girlfriend.

MIMI

Aw cool I'm Mimi. Elliot's ex-girlfriend.

A bomb goes off.

CONNIE

Well you're more than that! You're a friend of mine!

Weak sparks. Mimi forces a smile. Elliot does not look pleased. Caitlin's entire vibe has shifted for the worse.

MIMI

Connie. This was so so nice but-

Everyone awkwardly talks at once...then stops.

CONNIE

Elliot I wasn't expecting you.

ELLIOT

We thought we'd swing by and surprise you for a quick lunch. I brought stuff to grill.

CONNIE

Well....Great.

Connie looks back and forth between all of them.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

I'll help you get it started.

Connie and Elliot go outside. Mimi and Caitlin stand there awkwardly.

MIMI

...Can I get you anything to drink?

CAITLIN

Oh, I can do it myself-

MIMI

Water, wine? The wine glasses are-

CAITLIN

In the corner cupboard. I know.

MIMI

(after a moment)

...I love your top.

CAITLIN

Thanks...I didn't realize you and
Connie were...so close.

MIMI

Oh. Well. I mean she's good friend.
Why should we have to stop being
friends just because-

Connie re-enters.

CONNIE

Hey Mimi, can you help me in the
kitchen for a moment?

MIMI

Sure of course.

INT. CONNIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CONNIE

(hushed)

Honey. I'm so so sorry. And you
know if I had it my way, I would
never do this, but Elliot...
Caitlin--I didn't realize they were
coming over--Elliot is apparently
not comfortable...with you...being
here. So...

Mimi flattens and melts down a wall, horrified.

MIMI

Oh. Oh my god. Yeah. I get it. I'm just gonna...yeah. It was so good to see you. I'll...I'll text you.

Mimi hustles out of there.

INT./EXT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

Mimi Facetimes Rita.

MIMI

Here's what I don't recommend:
Trying to be friends with your ex's mom.

RITA

Uh-huh.

MIMI

Why am I so bad at this??

RITA

Honey, I'm going to say something.

MIMI

...what?

RITA

You're being kind of whiney.

MIMI

Mom!?

RITA

Honey, I love you but in what world was that a good idea?

Mimi scowls.

INT. INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - 4TH OF JULY WEEKEND

Mimi paints. A call comes in from...Boss Catherine?!

MIMI

Hi Catherine! I left all the proofs on your desk-oh. Good. Yeah. My weekend? My weekend is great. No, no plans for the 4th. I'm working actually. I'm working on them right now. How's your week- Oh. Yeah sure. Oh I'm sorry to hear they cancelled on you-Do I like sashimi? Yeah. Love it- Oh. Yeah. Tonight?

(MORE)

MIMI (CONT'D)

Yes I DO love fireworks. Oh well I-
Uh. Sure. Sure. Sounds... good.

(hangs up)

Holy hell.

"Bosses Favorite!!!" pops up all over the frame.

EXT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

Mimi emerges looking pretty fabulous.

NUNU

Whoahy Zoe Kravitz, where are you
going? Hot date?

MIMI

Actually, my boss Catherine invited
me over for dinner. She apparently
has a great view of the fireworks-

NUNU

You hate her right.

MIMI

No. I mean, she's a boss. But she
invited me over for dinner. Soo...
maybe...I'll get to see the like,
nice human side of her? Sounds like
she was catering a dinner party but
they had to cancel and it's really
great sushi so she needs someone to
help... eat it.

NUNU

So you're eating cancellation fish?

MIMI

Correct. Have you...are you crying?

NUNU

No.

MIMI

You look like you've been crying.

NUNU

My auntie died.

MIMI

Ohhh. Nunu. I'm sorry to hear that.

Nunu cries a little more openly. Mimi looks at her watch.

NUNU

She was a very cool lady. She used to take my sister and me to the botanical gardens and she was always taking us to museums.

MIMI

Uh-huh.

NUNU

She was more like a second mamma to me than an aunt you know? She was so fun. She used to tell us these bedtime stories that were so scary my brother peed his pants once.

Nunu laughs at the memory. Mimi checks her watch again.

MIMI

Fuck. Nunu. That's such a bummer. I want to stay and chat but I'm going to be late if I don't leave now and it's kind of a big deal because Catherine really doesn't do this with her employees so I-

NUNU

(sharp)

Oh my gosh. Just go already. I'm fine. I wasn't asking you to stay.

MIMI

I'm sorry, if I didn't-

NUNU

Mimi. Forget it. Go to your thing.

EXT. CATHERINE'S APARTMENT

Mimi, at the door, checks her reflection in her phone. Smoothes her hair. The door opens. CATHERINE stands there.

CATHERINE

Mimi! Come in. Come in. Fabulous.

Mimi enters Catherine's absolutely impeccable apartment.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

This worked out so well. I'm so glad you had nothing to do tonight. Bill has the kids so mommy can have some mother fucking grown up time. Look at all this fucking fish.

MIMI

Hah. Oh shit.

There is SO much fucking sushi out on the counter.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Well, this is so nice of you to have me over-

CATHERINE

Well of course! So deserved after all the work you've done this year. I'd rather celebrate you than have a big dinner party anyway. It's important to me you know you're important to me.

MIMI

Oh, I brought this-

Mimi hands her a bottle of wine.

CATHERINE

Oh great.

Catherine promptly pulls out one of her own bottles of wine and opens it without even acknowledging what she's doing.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Grab a plate. Let's go sit and gossip in the living room.

INT. CATHERINE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mimi's plate is piled with sushi. Catherine just has wine.

MIMI

Oh my god.

Catherine's art collection is impressive.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Is this a Basquiat?

CATHERINE

Oh. Yes. Bill got that for me for our 10th wedding anniversary.

MIMI

And...this isn't...a real Klimt...is it?

CATHERINE

It better fucking be or else we
wiped out my youngest's college
fund for nothing.

Catherine laughs hard at her own joke. Mimi tries to join in.

MIMI

I had no idea you were such a
collector. This is like...my dream
living room.

CATHERINE

I have good taste Mimi. Obviously.
I mean you work for me. And I see
so much potential in your work.

MIMI

Oh, wow. Thank you.

CATHERINE

This is so nice. You know, I don't
have a lot of girl friends. So busy
all the time.

Mimi lights up.

MIMI

I... I am totally the same.

CATHERINE

I always get jealous when I see
women with a girl gang.

MIMI

Same!

CATHERINE

How did they get that? Do they not
have jobs?

MIMI

Right? I feel like there was just
this day in middle school where
they taught you how to get one, and
I just missed that day!

Catherine smiles at her. **Friendship sparks ignite.**

CATHERINE

What are you planning to wear to
the launch gala?

MIMI

Oh. I hadn't thought about it yet.

CATHERINE

It's September 14th. You have no idea?

MIMI

Well, it's July. I hadn't really-

CATHERINE

I think perhaps you should start thinking about it because... I fired Katrina. Mimi. I'd like to officially offer you...head of all visuals. You're the new Katrina.

MIMI

Wha- Oh my god Catherine! I- It's an honor. Yes. Absolutely.

CATHERINE

It's going to be full blast leading up to the launch gala. I have confidence you can handle it. You've worked your ass off this year. But seriously, you need an outfit. I want everyone at Luna looking sharp. Black tie.

MIMI

Oh. I...would normally just borrow-my friend Caroline is super fashionable-she always has-we're sorta on the outs right now so...guess I'll have to go shopping.

CATHERINE

We're about the same size... Come with me.

INT. CATHERINE'S APARTMENT - WALK IN CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Mimi follows Catherine to her huge walk in closet. Catherine throws open the closet doors. It's incredible.

CATHERINE

Voila! Who needs a Caroline when you have a Catherine!

Catherine yanks clothing out for Mimi.

MUSIC CUE: High Fashion Labels - RuPaul ft. Vjuan Allure

CARD: Obligatory trying on fabulous clothing montage!

Mimi tries on fabulous outfits. Are they having... FUN?

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Look at you in THAT. I got that in Paris. I've never even worn it.

Mimi looks ridiculous. It's hard for her to walk.

MIMI

It's a little binding.

CATHERINE

I am just over the moon about the work you've done on this account. It's just so striking in every way.

MIMI

Aww thank you Catherine. It's going to be great for my portfolio.

CATHERINE

Well you only need a portfolio if you're looking for another job. Which you're not...I think the clients will be so blown away.

MIMI

There's still a lot of work to do-

CATHERINE

I just am so glad you'll be running things now.

MIMI

I...Yes. Sure. I'm so excited. But I might never get to finish them if I keep this dress on because I can't really breath in it-

Catherine, not noticing Mimi struggle, gets comfy.

CATHERINE

The thing I like about you is you're a "yes" person. You put your work first. I'm so sick of all the "no" people. Look at me Mimi. I've always been a yes person and look at what I have now. Because ex-husbands, friends, family...They'll all stab you in the back.

Mimi's eyes go wide as she clocks this statement.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

At the end of the day, all you really have is your hands and your mind and your work. That is the constant.

MIMI

Catherine can you help-

CATHERINE

Take fucking Katrina for example. She said no ALL the time. For an artist, she really shut down creativity.

Catherine yanks out her computer. She WAY too quickly pulls up photos of Katrina.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

I mean, look at her. What is she doing? Painting murals under bridges? I gave her SO much opportunity and she just wastes it. She wanted to spend more time with her family or some shit.

MIMI

I think she was doing that for charity? Hey. Catherine, can you unzip this-

CATHERINE

You follow her right? Go on your phone and see if you can see her account.

MIMI

What?

CATHERINE

She blocked me. Go on your phone and pull up her account.

Catherine grabs Mimi's phone and holds it to her face. The screen opens. Mimi tries to grab for it but the crazy dress she's wearing is too cumbersome. She's starting to panic.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Look at this sneaky little witch. This is the kind of art I SAID I liked. I encouraged her when she had NO self esteem.

MIMI

Catherine can I have my phone back?

CATHERINE

You don't mind if I message her do you?

MIMI

I really do actually-

CATHERINE

(types)

Hey Katrina! It's been fabulous working for Catherine. Out of curiosity why did you leave?

MIMI

I thought you said you let her go?

CATHERINE

(types)

I think the atmosphere is healthy and not at all toxic at Luna-

MIMI

CATHERINE I NEED MY PHONE BACK.

Catherine suddenly looks up out of her fugue stalker state.

CATHERINE

Oh my god. Sorry. I just-I thought Katrina and I were friends. And then she just left. No explanation. NO LOYALTY. Am I a bad boss?

MIMI

Oh. No...no. You're-

"Oh god. Oh god, oh god." Mimi is in a mousetrap.

CATHERINE

(starts to weep)

It's just that, I always ALWAYS put work first and I hire people that put work first, and I can't understand why no one I hire wants to get to know me?

Mimi's memory of Ella in the bar:

ELLA

Maybe they're intimidated by you.

MIMI

Maybe they're intimidated by you.
You are the boss...

Catherine snaps out of it. She pulls herself together.

CATHERINE

You're right. I am the boss...I
know what you should wear. I need
to get it dry cleaned. I'll leave
it on your desk next week.

Catherine RIPS THE ZIPPER down on Mimi's dress and leaves the closet. Mimi stands there shellshocked. WTF.

MIMI

(calls out)

I think I'm going to head out.

CATHERINE (O.S.)

Fine. See you Monday.

INT. LUNA CREATIVE OFFICES - MONDAY MORNING

Mimi sits at her desk and watches Catherine from across the room. An employee delivers a HUGE POSTER into her office. Catherine snatches it and brings it out into the bullpen

CATHERINE

Can I have everyone's attention
please?

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

I am so pleased to share with you
our first billboard I envisioned
for the Fathom Spirits rebrand
launch.

Mimi looks up sharply. **Thoughts bubble: "You envisioned?"**

Catherine displays the poster. *Nine bottles with the silhouettes of NINE GODDESS WOMEN. They all connect in some way when the bottles are lined up.* Everyone claps. Mimi looks around her workspace. It's covered in sketches for this.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

(almost a throwaway)

Mimi Morganson, thank you for
executing. By the way, Mimi is your
new head of visuals everyone.

Tepid applause.

CO-WORKER
What happened to Katrina?

CATHERINE
Katrina wasn't a loyal person.

Mimi blanches. **A thousand "oh nos" fill the frame.**

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
Anyways. I am so excited to
celebrate with you all at the
Fathom launch gala on September
14th. I hope you all have your
calendars marked.

A LITTLE LATER... Catherine saunters by Mimi with a dress
bag. She plops it down on Mimi's desk.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
I found you something else instead.

She coolly walks away to her office.

MIMI
Oh. Okay...thank you?

Catherine's office turns to ice.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - THAT EVENING

Mimi paints. She opens up a BOX OF SUPPLIES and stops.

In it is a DRAWING. It's overly simple, almost as if a child
drew it. Two stick figure women in a field of flowers.

Underneath them the text: "Look I'm an artist too!
xxxx, Caroline. P.S. You're a mad genius."

Mimi swallows hard. **Her mind wanders. Caroline and a bunch of
women hang out and laugh in a backyard with a pool.**

CAROLINE
**I used to think my best friend Mimi
was a genius. Now I don't think of
her at all!**

The group cackles.

INT. EDEN BAR

Mimi and Scottie sit nursing drinks at the bar.

MIMI

I feel like I'm losing my mind here. Like, have I totally missed something?

SCOTTIE

I mean I don't know. Caroline can be moody and self absorbed. And you can be flaky and self absorbed. A real artistic misanthrope.

MIMI

Ouch.

SCOTTIE

Just calling it like I see it.

MIMI

I'm not flaky.

SCOTTIE

Okay.

MIMI

What does that even mean?

SCOTTIE

You're like an alleycat. You don't really need anybody that badly. Your work comes first and Caroline has always been a low maintenance friend for you.

MIMI

That's not true. I need...people.

SCOTTIE

Yeah but not in the way a lot of girls do.

MIMI

That's kind of sexist.

SCOTTIE

No I mean like. You're kind of a guys girl.

MIMI

Ew. No I'm not.

SCOTTIE

I'm just saying you don't have a big group of girl friends.

(MORE)

SCOTTIE (CONT'D)

Like, you got a promotion and I'm the only one you texted to come out to celebrate.

MIMI

...I texted other people. They're just... not here.

Scottie doesn't know what to say. Mimi squints at him.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Maybe you can talk to her for me?

SCOTTIE

Dude. I don't really want to get in the middle of it. Besides, you both complain about each other so much it kind of seems like you should just let that run its course.

MIMI

She complains about me? What does-

SCOTTIE

I don't want to get in the middle of this Mimi. And she and Kip are at like an 11 right now with all the planning you know? Maybe just deal with it after the wedding.

Mimi's head snaps up.

MIMI

What do you mean after the wedding? Do they have a date?

Scottie's eyes go big.

SCOTTIE

Uh. Yeah. It's September 14th...did You not get the invitation?

A STUNNING wedding. Caroline floats around like a goddess. The ground opens up and Mimi falls through a hole, hitting the ground below. Another hole opens up. Same thing. And another. And another. And another. She looks rough by the time she lands on the basement level.

MIMI

No. I did not get the invitation.

EXT./INT. A MALIBU VACATION HOME - **LABOR DAY WEEKEND**

A NEON PINK INVITE for RILEN CASHEN'S BIG ASS LABOR DAY WEEKEND BACH. Mimi aggressively parks. On the phone:

MIMI

Fuck fuck fuckity fuck.

RITA (ON THE PHONE)

Darling. Language.

MIMI

How many more events can your niece have? An engagement party, bridal shower and now THIS?

RITA

It does sound a excessive but you know Trisha is like that as well. Oh sweetheart, my friend Mary is here. I have to run. We're headed back out to the slopes! I could see myself living here one day!

MIMI

Mom, please don't move to Aspen.

RITA

One can dream! And it could be fun sweetheart! Enjoy yourself.

MIMI

In fairness, there might be nothing else to enjoy!

RITA

Madeline.

MIMI

Sorry. You're right. Love you mom.

Mimi hangs up and leaps out of her parked car. It's pouring outside. She rings the doorbell as she tries to peer in the windows.

The door swings open. Mimi in her head to toe black: boots, black jeans and ratty teeshirt, already rain soaked, comes face to face with something she was not prepared for.

Rilen, stands there in a white jumpsuit. She wears a VISOR, NEON RAY-BANS and a SASH THAT READS "BRIDE 2 BE." Everyone behind her is in neon pink and SASHES that read: #BRIDETRIBE. Mimi dressed wrong. She looks entirely out of place.

RILEN
Mimi! You're LATE.

Everybody is around the table playing some weird ass card slapping game. They each have a shot and a margarita in front of them. They all wear HEADBANDS that appear to have SMALL DICKS attached to them, creating a dick unicorn effect.

Every once in a while, as part of the game, they bow down and touch their dick unicorn headband to a card.

Mimi is a wet elephant in skinny jeans trying to fit in with a bunch of small adorable mice.

RILEN (CONT'D)
Where's your neon? It says on the invitation?

MIMI
(not sorry)
Oh my gosh, I didn't realize this was...sorry. I...missed that memo.

Flash to the bottom of the invite-- ***DRESSCODE: NEON BITCHES.***

ESME
You can put your gift on the table.

MIMI
Oh...yes. Perfect. My gift.

Mimi rifles through her purse looking for options. ***Potential gifts: a pack of gum/some pens/a safety whistle.***

MIMI (CONT'D)
(to herself)
I wouldn't mind getting any of these.

ESME
So, anyway, Mimi before you came in--oh my god this is going to change your life--like you won't be able to sleep at night anymore.

MIMI
Oh well in that case, I'm cool without--

ESME
It's this app called 'Dirty' and it measures the amount of bad stuff in your products and tells you how toxic they are.

MIMI
Whoah sounds straight-up hilarious.

TAYLOR
(dryly)
It's not.

ESME
(sincerely)
No it's really terrible. There's so much poison out there. Like for example. Mimi, what kind of moisturizer do you use?

MIMI
I don't know, Aveeno? Or whatever--

ESME
What's Aveeno?

MIMI
It's--have you *been* to a drug store?

A little later....All the women sit around in a circle watching Rilen open gifts. Mimi grabs a(nother) MARGARITA and tries to hide herself in a corner. With every LACY THONG AND BRA that's opened the women "oooooo" and "awwwwww."

All the women are 5 year old girls with ribbons in their hair fighting over presents and ripping open packages.

RILEN
And...what is this?

Rilen holds Mimi's "gift."

MIMI
A safety whistle...That is from me.

RILEN
How...

MIMI
Practical. You are WELCOME.

*Later...*Mimi and a few others hover by the margarita BLENDER. Mimi drinks and talks AT Esme. Esme is quickly tiring of it.

MIMI (CONT'D)
How many fucking events do people throw for their weddings now?

ESME

I think people like to have things to celebrate.

MIMI

I like to celebrate. Why doesn't someone throw me a shower? For being an adult woman who goes to work every damn day.

ESME

I don't think there are showers for that?

MIMI

How about giving me a registry? A life registry! I like getting gifts that I want.

TAYLOR

That's actually a great idea.

ESME

But, you're not-

MIMI

And people post every private moment on the internet now. It's like, okay it's not THAT special. Most marriages end in divorce anyway.

ASME

Oh. I kind of like seeing-

MIMI

It's so unoriginal, you know?

RILEN (O.S.)

Oh my god Mimi I am honestly SO sick of it! You don't have to neg on all of this ALL the time.

Mimi is shocked at Rilen's directness...and by how close she was standing. Her DICK HEADBAND is still on her head.

MIMI

I...What? I don't-

RILEN

I'm going to do you a favor and be honest with you, because we're family, but you're really dragging down the vibe.

MIMI
I'm not dragging down-

RILEN
You're being a stinker. You don't
have to be here.

MIMI
I sort of do.

RILEN
Well you don't have to make fun of
everything all the time. I JUST
WANT TO HIT THE DICK PIÑATA AND NOT
WORRY ABOUT YOU MAKING FUN OF ME.

Rilen is suddenly, full crying.

MIMI
I don't-

RILEN
Just like, adjust your attitude
while you're here or leave.

Bridezilla weeps into her veil.

MIMI
Wow Rilen. Take a deep breath.

RILEN
If my mom wasn't making me include
you, I would have cut you.

MIMI
You would have CUT me? What is this
a dance squad?

RILEN
I feel like you purposefully try to
make me feel silly for caring about
my wedding but guess what. Tons of
people care about this stuff. We
can't all be so lucky to have dream
jobs we're fucking obsessed with
like YOU. So either be polite about
it or leave! COME ON EVERYONE. IT'S
TIME TO HIT THE DICK PIÑATA.

Mimi's brain snaps. Mimi's Pandora Box is unleashed.

MIMI
Oh god you are such a fucking BRAT
Rilen.

(MORE)

MIMI (CONT'D)

You're a grown ass woman, your mom made you include me? You have to throw 500 fucking parties for yourself to feel important and it's so stupid and you're so basic and- LOOK AT THIS. WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS SHIT? WHY ARE YOU ALL WEARING DICK UNICORNS. WHAT DOES THIS EVEN MEAN? WHY ARE WE SUPPOSED TO ENJOY SMASHING THIS DICK PIÑATA?

Mimi grabs the DICK PIÑATA, yanking it down. She wildly SLAMS IT AGAINST THINGS. The ground, the wall, any nearby surface. She screams like a banshee. The other women stand stock still and watch Mimi have total fucking meltdown, jaws agape.

MIMI (CONT'D)

STUPID FUCKING DICK-FUCKING-DAMMIT-WHY. IS THIS DICK. SO. STURDY. GAHHHHHH.

She raises it over her head AND THROWS it towards the house. It hits the sliding glass door which, SHATTERS, THE DICK PIÑATA EXPLODES- THONGS, CANDY and shards of glass fly.

RILEN

GET OUT.

Mimi halts, shocked. But she scoffs and grabs her bag. She storms out, slams the door. Then rips it back open.

MIMI

I AM SORRY ABOUT THE GLASS. I WILL PAY FOR IT.

She storms out the door.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Alone, Mimi pounds down the street. She angrily swats at the air then stops, puts her hands on her knees and screams a guttural scream. *Vultures circle her, a tumbleweed rolls by.* Keeled over she tries to catch her breath.

TAYLOR (O.S.)

Mimi!

MIMI

WHAT?!

She whips around to see Taylor roll up in her Prius.

TAYLOR

Get in the car. I need to get da fuq out of there as well. There are only so many crotchless thongs I can pretend to be excited about. Let's go get a drink or something, anything besides that.

Friend sparks FULL ignite between them. They stare at each other. It's beautiful. *How did Mimi never see Taylor before?*

MIMI

Yes. Yes I would like that.

Mimi gets in Taylor's car.

TAYLOR

Great. I have the perfect place to wash that shit-storm down.

MIMI

You could literally take me to a Sabarro's dumpster and it would be better than that.

INT. ALCUPULCO KARAOKE BAR - LATER

Taylor and Mimi are posted up with drinks at a dive-y bar.

TAYLOR

I've been micro-dosing LSD lately which makes even shitty things kind of awesome. So I can't imagine what that was like from your perspective.

MIMI

Yeah it was a hard "no thanks."

TAYLOR

You want? It makes me so happy and clear. It's like Ritalin. With more smiling.

Taylor holds out a red pill and a blue pill.

MIMI

Okay fine. Gotta love smiling.

Mimi and Taylor each pop a pill.

TAYLOR

TGIF. I mean this is way more than I'd take at work but like, 100% of my experiences have been good.

Mimi's eyes go big.

MIMI

Wait. How much did we just take?

THIRTY MINUTES LATER...

Mimi's LSD peppered imagination as they sing. Dramatic light, diva gowns glitter. A BARTENDER walks up. She's out of place and sounds vaguely underwater in this dream concert.

BARTENDER

Ultima llamada! Quieres una bebida mas?

TAYLOR

No pero quiero una cantanta mas!
(selects a song)
Oh this one. Wait for THIS ONE.

Live Action/Animation montage of them as they slay/suck at their fave songs. They fail hard IRL, but in the **animations**, **they're FIRE**. They smile spontaneously about... everything.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

(intoning into mic)
This is not our soooong.

MIMI

They call me...they call me....Miiiiimeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.
THAT'S my song. Do they have THAT?

A LITTLE LATER...Happy LSD smiles and giggles at the BAR.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I think I sort of missed out on lady friends you know? Like, I've always had a lot of guy friends. And now, it just feels like I'm not... I have no one to call.

TAYLOR

Toooooottaallly.

MIMI

Everyone has their friends from when they were like, two. No one wants to make new friends at 30.

TAYLOR

Yeah, yeaah. I hear that. I used to only hang out with dudes because I hated most women I met. I saw them as instant competition. And then I realized, it was just that I liked some things about them so much, that it made me frustrated I wasn't trying to work on myself more.

MIMI

Whoah... That's some profound personal growth shit. Yeah. I totally get that. I think I've been trying to work so much on myself and my career...that I've been a bad friend?

TAYLOR

I bet you're not a bad friend.

MIMI

No I am. I think. My best friend won't speak to me. So I think I've been a bad friend.

TAYLOR

Well, lemme tell you something-

MIMI

Coach Taylor.

TAYLOR

What?

MIMI

You're Taylor. Lemme tell you something. Coach Taylor.

TAYLOR

I don't know-

MIMI

Keep going.

TAYLOR

I've made the conscious decision to like every woman I meet until they give me a reason not to. Also, micro-dosing. GAME CHANGER. I'm never jealous anymore. Everything is so clear and vibrant.

MIMI

Oh, so you do this a lot?

TAYLOR

Basically every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. These are a little stronger than what I would take at work. But it's been pretty dope.

MIMI

No I mean, go out with new friends?

TAYLOR

Oh! Yeah. It's funny. No one talks about it but it's so hard to make new girl friends.

MIMI

Oh my god right? It IS so hard!

TAYLOR

But once you start talking about it, you'd be surprised how many people are in the same boat.

MIMI

Totally---This bar is so beautiful.

The bar is not beautiful.

TAYLOR

I'm going on a trip to Mexico and I'm going to try Peyote. You should come with me! It's supposed to be life changing and so clarifying.

MIMI

That sounds unreal. I really want to do that and I want to go home and paint. I love talking to you. Let's do this EVERY weekend.

TAYLOR

Oh my gosh I love you so much yes let's! Go paint young sapling!

MIMI

I say that! I say "young sapling!"

Are they about to kiss?... No? Just uncontrollable giggles. Is this love? **Friendship sparks are going nuts.** Suddenly, Taylor's face...**Starts to MELT. The bar around Taylor starts to swirl and all the bottles float off their shelves.**

MIMI (CONT'D)

What's happening to your face Coach Taylor?

TAYLOR

Let's go be one with the night!

MIMI

I think I already am. I'm Mimi. The night ranger!

TAYLOR

You are Mimi the Night Ranger.

Mimi suddenly wears a Zorro like mask and cape. Mimi and Taylor go on a crazy trip that bounces in and out of animation. In Animation, Mimi and Taylor dance flamenco and sling drinks at everyone off of their swords.

The FABULOUS GIRL GANG from earlier appears and catches the drinks Mimi slings. They dance in unison and strike a pose.

GIRL GANG OF FABULOUS WOMEN

GIRL GANG.

It echos and echos and echos and echos...

Suddenly it takes a turn for the worse. Mimi enters a forest. The forest of EMOTIONAL WILDERNESS. Like, think Heffalumps and Woozles from Winnie the Pooh, but with Rilen being a wedding cyborg and the boys being dancing dicks.

Mimi wanders through a FRIEND DESERT. In the distance she sees groups of women laugh. She thirstily staggers towards them but they disappear like a mirage when she reaches out.

And then...Caroline. Caroline sits on a bench in the middle of a serene lake. She wears a wedding dress.

MIMI

Caroline!

Mimi runs for her but gets stuck in the muddy lake. Caroline keeps turning around but we can never see her face.

MIMI (CONT'D)

YOU'RE MY FRIEND. I PUT ALL MY EGGS
IN YOUR BASKET.

Mimi is just on the sidewalk yelling and walking like she's running in slow motion. People stare.

Caroline starts flying away.

MIMI (CONT'D)
Nooooooooo-omph.
(She wipes out)
OWWWWWWW.

INT. HOSPITAL - SOME QUESTIONABLE AMOUNT OF TIME LATER

Mimi, still pretty out of it, is on a stretcher.

ATTENDING DOCTOR
Well what do we have here?

NURSE
No ID and her cellphone is locked
with no Emergency contact available
so we're waiting for her to sober
up. She had a good deal of LSD and
alcohol in her system in addition
to the Percocet we gave her. She
has a fractured left ankle and 24
stitches in her calf.

Then...everything goes **BLACK**.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - A FEW HOURS LATER

Mimi sits on a bed with a bandage on her head as the doctor
looks at her ankle. She's still a little loopy.

DOCTOR
You know you're gonna have it on
for six weeks?

MIMI
Yeah. Hot blue. Gimme neon.

DOCTOR
Right. I'll be back in a bit.

The doctor leaves. She looks around the room. Then...

MIMI
(suddenly)
HEY who are YOU?

We whip over to CHRISTINE (80s), in the bed next to Mimi.

CHRISTINE
I'm Christine.

MIMI
Whaddareyou in for.

CHRISTINE
I broke my hip. But I get to leave
tomorrow- My friends!

Two lovely woman, ELAINE and VIOLA (80s) bustle in. They
carry flowers and good energy. Mimi observes them closely.

ELAINE
How are you feeling today love?

CHRISTINE
Like a spry young chicken. Did you
bring me any treats?

VIOLA
Loads of treats.

ELAINE
Loads and loads!

The NURSE enters.

NURSE
Small group for you today
Christine!

VIOLA
How is her blood pressure?

NURSE
I am keeping a good eye on your
buddy I promise. It's 118 over 75.

VIOLA
That's what I like to hear! I
brought her calcium pills-

CHRISTINE
What I'd like is you know what.

She mimes a puffing gesture. The older ladies dissolve into
giggles. Mimi watches mesmerized. Viola winks.

VIOLA
We'll be back.

Another NURSE comes in.

NURSE 2
Okay. Madeline Morganson. How is
your pain?

MIMI
Excellent. How is YOUR pain?

NURSE 2

I didn't get an answer when I called your dad or your mom.

MIMI

They do not care for unknown numbers. They are skiing on their boat. Not together though.

NURSE 2

Is there a friend I can call?

MIMI

I'll just get an Uber home.

NURSE 2

I think it would be much better for you to get someone you know to accompany you home. Is there a friend or a-

MIMI

Yes. Yes. Just gimme a sec.

Mimi tries to call... Scottie, Jacob, Kevin. Voicemail.

Mimi is at the bottom of a pit of despair; she cries. There are names up the wall, all of which are crossed off.

She pushes TAYLOR's contact. Split screen with Taylor.

TAYLOR

Heyy.

MIMI

HEYO. Last night was cray! So fun! I don't know how we parted ways but I somehow broke my fucking ankle! I had to get a shit ton of stitches.

TAYLOR

Oh my god!

MIMI

I'm still at the hospital. Any chance you can give me a ride home?

TAYLOR

I would but I'm actually on my way to Burning Man today.

MIMI

Oh. Whoah. Okay... How did we even get separated?

TAYLOR

You were adamant that I leave you alone because you wanted to go find Caroline. You kept pushing me away and yelling that I was a "terrible coach and a poor man's Caroline."

MIMI

Oh my god. I'm sorry.

TAYLOR

I'm trying to hear my GPS. I'm in the middle of nowhere. I gotta go--

Taylor hung up. She looks to Christine.

MIMI

You have good friends.

CHRISTINE

I do.

MIMI

(losing it)

I don't think I have any friends.

CHRISTINE

Aw honey. You're having a rough go of it right now aren't you?

MIMI

I am having a rough go of it.

CHRISTINE

Let me tell you. The loneliest time of my life. When I was 72, my husband died. And I was heart broken. So I went out and made some friends who had gone through the same thing.

MIMI

But how. I don't understand. How do you just go make friends?

CHRISTINE

I joined a book club.

MIMI

Ohhh a book club...

CHRISTINE

Also, expecting less than perfection out of everybody helps.

MIMI

I don't expect perfection. My best friend is just better than these idiots she dates and she always falls off the map when she finds a new idiot and now she's MARRYing one these idiots and she didn't even tell me--I can hear how that sounded.

CHRISTINE

Have you ever liked any of them?

MIMI

What?

CHRISTINE

Any of your friend's paramours?

Rapid fire, Caroline shows up at the door with ten different men. Mimi slams the door in their faces every time.

MIMI

No. Not particularly.

CHRISTINE

Well...maybe she has different taste than you think she does.

MIMI

I'd like to think she has higher standards than-

CHRISTINE

Maybe it's better for her if it's none of your business who she dates?...Do you want to be friends with this person anymore? Or have you perhaps outgrown each other?

MIMI

Wha- I mean. Yeah. Of course I do.

CHRISTINE

Because sometimes friendships run their course. They're what you needed for a time and then they fade. And that's okay.

MIMI

We're not fading.

Mimi is disturbed. Viola and Elaine reappear, giggling.

ELAINE
We're back!

With a flourish, she procures a BAG OF EDIBLES for Christine.

VIOLA
Something to take the edge off!

MIMI
...I want to be like you guys when
I grow up.

Mimi watches them when suddenly...Nunu shows up at the door!

NUNU
You rang.

MIMI
NUNU!

CHRISTINE
See! You have a friend!

NUNU
I am not her friend. I am her
helpful fairy god-neighbor doing a
one time favor.

MIMI
Nunu! I'm so happy to see you.

Mimi actually looks happy for a moment.

NUNU
Well it's your birthday week so
it's the least I could do.

Mimi's face falls.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

Nunu helps her get settled.

MIMI
I know we joke but seriously. Why
don't you ever want to hang out?
We're practically friends--

NUNU
No Mimi. A friendship is something
that both parties benefit from.

MIMI
We both benefit!

NUNU

Mimi, what do I do for work?

MIMI

...be fabulous?

NUNU

Not wrong but also not right. I'm finishing my PhD in Art History.

MIMI

Wow I-

NUNU

What's my birth name?

MIMI

...Nunu...

NUNU

Nunzia.

MIMI

I didn't know that.

NUNU

You never asked. From the moment you moved in, all you wanted to do is download to me. I can handle it in small doses. I'm an excellent listener. But I expect more from my friends. I should have said this to you long ago, but if everyone else is always the problem, maybe the problem is actually YOU.

Mimi takes this in with her whole body.

NUNU (CONT'D)

I left your prescription on the kitchen counter.

MIMI

Nunu I'm-

NUNU

Honey don't even waste your breath. I have friends. I have family. I'm tough. I don't need your lip service. If I see a bird with a broken wing, I'm not gonna leave it on the side of the road. I will get it to the vet. But I'm also not taking it home as a pet.

Nunu is on her way out. Mimi holds back tears.

MIMI

But why can't I make anybody stick?

NUNU

Baby. It's called follow through.

Nunu closes the door. Mimi is left there alone. Very alone.

MONTAGE: MUSIC CUE: HOW TO FORGIVE - TENNIS

Waking up: Nothing about Mimi is impressive at this moment. The light pierces the blinds and falls on her face. A shell of herself. She paws the table for her phone. She looks at her cast. This vibe goes on for a bit. She trudges around her apartment. She tries to work.

Then, after a few day... it stops. The sun comes through her window again. It's a new day. Mimi showers. She cleans her place. She throws out some alcohol. She rescues one bottle.

MIMI

I mean, that's a nice bottle.

Mimi opens her front door. There's a PINK BOX sitting on the ground with a note: *Hope you're feeling better. x, Nunu.*

Mimi opens the BOX. Inside are four yummy AF looking DONUTS. She smiles and goes to her studio. She pulls out her PAINTS. She looks at all her heavily used, go to neutrals and pastels. She considers, then sets them aside and pulls out her barely used brightest colors...and begins to paint...

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT

Mimi makes phone call after phone call.

MIMI

Ella! Hey! Any chance you want to come over with a few ladies on Friday...no I don't think you know any of them. Um. No. Nope. I'm not inviting Kevin...just to...hang?

Another call:

MIMI (CONT'D)

Hey Kaleigh! Just wanted to see if you wanted to come over to mine for a little ladies wine night.

Another call. And another call... **END MONTAGE.**

CARD: FRIDAY NIGHT... The 13th!

Mimi looks at her phone. A notification. @thesweetestcaroline posted. Mimi braces herself and opens it.

Caroline and Kip embrace in front of a stunning view. *Caption reads: Can't wait to marry my best friend tomorrow. 9.14.22.*

Mimi imagines Caroline having the equivalent of a royal wedding. The Beefeater Guards block her path.

BEEFEATER GUARDS

No Mimi's allowed!

Mimi looks for a second like she might cry, then shakes it off. She dashes around, lighting candles, fluffing pillows, putting hors d'oeuvres out. The doorbell *RINGS*.

It's...**MINKA**. Another ring...**Ella** shows up at the door.

Another ring...**Monica** from barre. **Then Kaliegh then...Taylor.**

Seven women stand in Mimi's apartment. It's awkwardly quiet.

MIMI

SO. Minka. Um. Monica and you are the most athletic people I know. I met Monica in a barre class and--

MINKA

I used to teach barre.

MONICA

How long can you plank?

MINKA

Fourteen minutes. Is your tattoo a reference to Calvin and Hobbs?

MONICA

Yes?! No one ever knows that!

Friendship sparks fly between them. Mimi steps away.

MIMI

Kaliegh. This is Ella. Ella is...my friend Kevin's girlfriend.

Ella looks...unimpressed by this intro.

MIMI (CONT'D)

And also way more than Kevin's girlfriend. She is
(tries it on)
(MORE)

MIMI (CONT'D)

...my friend and...goes to Coachella every year.

TAYLOR

Oh dope, I went last year.

MIMI

And, this is Taylor. Taylor is who I was with when I broke my foot.

TAYLOR

To clarify. I was there BEFORE she broke her foot.

KALIEGH

Oh! You're the one who micro-doses?

TAYLOR

That is I.

KALIEGH

I do too!

MIMI

You do?

KALIEGH

How the fuck do you think I work as an assistant to Catherine?

MIMI

Oh. Yeah. That's fair.

KALIEGH

Holy shit, Mimi is this your not at work work?

The women start easing into chit chat. Kaliegh beelines over to stacks of art propped up in a corner.

LAUREN

May I?

MIMI

Oh yeah! For sure. Be my guest.

KALIEGH

Oh my god these are so cool... These are so different from what you do at work.

MIMI

Aw thanks. Those are kind of my just for me projects.

KALIEGH
Do you ever show?

Kaliegh carefully removes PIECES, looking at them one by one. They're mix of images we've seen so far as well as her landscapes which are decidedly more...populated.

MIMI
Not since school... I mean that's the dream right? But I-

KALIEGH
My aunt has a gallery downtown. Can I show her any of these?

MIMI
I didn't know--I would love that.

Kaliegh pulls out a PAINTING of a woman filling up an art gallery with her tears.

KALIEGH
(smiling)
Um... Is this me?

MIMI
I-

KALIEGH
I want this.

MIMI
(laughs)
It's yours.

Smiling, Mimi slips outside. She taps on Nunu's window.

NUNU
Yes??

MIMI
Thank you for the donuts. Sure you don't want to come over...help me break up the awkwardness?

NUNU
No girl I'm good. You find yourself in there. You don't need my help.

MIMI
Well, you're welcome of course.

Mimi rejoins the group, smiling at the conversations.

A LITTLE LATER... Kaliegh is the last to leave.

KALIEGH

I'm not even kidding. I started last week. Just crack a little THC oil into her coffee some days.

MIMI

(laughs)

Kaliegh. That is... so illegal?

KALIEGH

Yeah but you'll start to notice the days she gets calm in the afternoons and you'll thank me.

MIMI

Oh my god. Don't tell me these things.

KALIEGH

I'll see you tomorrow!

MIMI

Yes! See you at the Gala.

Mimi closes the door behind Kaliegh and looks around the room. Burnt down candles and empty wine bottles. It's a beautiful mess she doesn't mind cleaning up.

Text from Taylor: That was fun! Thanks again.

Mimi smiles at it. She scrolls to her **texts with Caroline.**

Mimi's in a deserted western ghost town. A tumble weed rolls by. A saloon door swings. No one here for miles.

Her smile fades. She pockets her phone and begins cleaning.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - SATURDAY THE 14TH

Mimi does her make up and hair. Her text alert dings.

Victoria from Nails: Hey! You might not remember me but we met at the nail salon! I'm FINALLY back in town if you're up for grabbing a drink some night!

MIMI

Hah! Well how about that.

Mimi smiles and texts back: **"HELL YEAH!"** She pulls out the GARMENT BAG. Her eyes bug out at what's inside.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Okay Catherine.

INT. UBER/INT/EXT. GALA HALL

The car pulls up and she gets out. She's wearing a massive ruffled, black tulle sensation. It's a lot. Her neon blue cast peeks out. She walks into...

...the gala hall. The space looks incredible. Along every wall are mural sized renderings of the bottle labels she designed. People are glammed up. Mimi takes it all in. It's impressive.

CATHERINE
(waving her over)
MIMI! I want you to meet someone.

Catherine drags her across the room to JEAN PAUL (70s).

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
These are huge potential clients.
They own a tennis racquet company.

MIMI
A what?

CATHERINE
(re: the dress)
This is good on you. I make good choices. Mimi Morganson, meet Jean Paul. Jean Paul, so happy you could join us.

JEAN PAUL
The rebrand is striking. I'm so thrilled by the work.

CATHERINE
I mean, smartest thing I ever did, promoting her. Am I right Mimi?

MIMI
Oh. Hah. Thank-

CATHERINE
She really brought my visions to life. OH Fiona! Come over here.

FIONA (60s), elegant, genuine, comes towards them.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
This is Jean Paul's business partner Fiona. I want you to meet Mimi. She helped with the visuals for everything you see around you-

MIMI
(bristles)
I was the head of visuals.

CATHERINE
Right... Anyways Jean Paul....

Catherine sidebars with Jean Paul gesturing to the murals on the wall. Mimi's eyes narrow, logging what just happened.
Behind Mimi, the sun starts to dawn on her.

FIONA
This is your work?

MIMI
Yup. Yes. All this-this is mine.

FIONA
It's such a pleasure to meet you!

MIMI
Likewise.

FIONA
What an accomplishment. And at your age! You're so young.

MIMI
Well, to be honest, I've worked my butt off.

FIONA
Are your family and friends here?
They must be so proud of you.

Suddenly, Mimi is alone in this massive room; Holding champagne, surrounded by her art, but sharing it with no one.

MIMI
They-No. No they're not. My parents live across country. And my best friend is getting married today.

CATHERINE
(overhearing)
TODAY? Well, that was shit timing huh? But most marriages end in divorce so you're more than likely not missing much. Oh Mimi, come with me. I want you to meet-

Catherine is already on her way across the room to mingle.

FIONA

Oh, what a shame. To miss such a big day for your best friend.

MIMI

It... Yes it is a shame.

FIONA

She must be very understanding.

MIMI

I...Fiona. So nice to meet you. I have to go.

Mimi turns and makes to leave. Catherine spots her.

CATHERINE

Mimi! Mimi I need you. Mimi!

MUSIC CUE: WE BELONG - PAT BENETAR

Mimi doesn't even look back. She starts rom-com jogging in her awkward boot and poofy black ballgown.

Mimi hobble runs down the street, catching a cab and we: **fast forward through the whole sequence we saw WAY up top.**

Mimi runs towards the ceremony. She spots the BACK OF CAROLINE IN A WEDDING DRESS walking up the aisle. Mimi morphs into a TERRIBLE AWFUL ALIEN MONSTER.

**TERRIBLE AWFUL ALIEN MONSTER MIMI
STOP THE WEDDING. I NEED TO TALK TO
MY BEST FRIEND.**

A BRIDE AND GROOM stand with an officiant at the alter.

Mimi so focused on them, CRASHES into the FLOWER GIRL. The flower girl starts crying. Loudly.

The TALL DEVESTATINGLY HANDSOME MAN eclipses the sun again.

KIP (TALL HANDSOME MAN)

Mimi.

MIMI

Hi.

It's KIP. Kip stands at the alter looking down at her.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Kip. Great to see you. You're lookin' sharp.

CAROLINE (O.C.)

Mimi.

MIMI

Caroline.

Mimi whips to look around Kip, spotting CAROLINE, for the first time in live action. She's in a beautiful white wedding dress and stands like an angel over Mimi who fights swaths of netting from her own dress.

MIMI (CONT'D)

I'm here. I came. I had a thing. It was a big deal but I left it. I'm here. Put me in the game coach.

Mimi hoists herself up. They stand facing each other.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Before you say anything, I want to say, I'm sorry for...everything. I'm sorry for not being more supportive of you and Kip. Or you and Matt. Or Jeff. Or John. Or Michael. Or-

CAROLINE

Mimi-

MIMI

But mostly of you and Kip. It was wrong of me to be so judgey and unsupportive. I thought, in my head, you could take it and it was funny. And I realize- it was shitty and I did wrong. And I'm here! I want to stand beside you as you get married. And everyone, I'm so sorry to interrupt--What the hell-

Mimi looks around, realizing ALL THE CHAIRS ARE EMPTY. The setting is definitely a wedding but nothing like she imagined in her bouts of rage, jealousy or sadness up until now.

CAROLINE

Mimi. It's over. The ceremony already happened. The photographer missed the kiss so we're taking the photo again.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Sorry again about that!

Mimi looks behind her to indeed spot a lone PHOTOGRAPHER.

CAROLINE

(to Kip)

Sweetheart, can you give us a second.

Kip nods and leaves. Caroline turns to Mimi.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

I didn't invite you.

MIMI

Uh. Yeah I noticed. But I'm here. Because you're my friend and I need to put more effort into our friendship, I know that now-

CAROLINE

Mimi stop. You're doing it right now. You're not the most important part of every equation.

MIMI

I- I don't think that...Why are you icing me out?

CAROLINE

I apologize for how I've handled this. I should have talked to you. I was stressed and didn't have the bandwidth but-What are you wearing?

MIMI

I...I came from a thing.
(goes for the joke)
I could say the same about you!

CAROLINE

What's that supposed to mean?

MIMI

I mean, for someone who always though the wedding industrial complex was bullshit, you-

CAROLINE

Maybe I like this. Maybe I don't need to be so moody emo arty all the time. Maybe I enjoy all this.

MIMI

You used to be all like, fuck weddings and who needs kids--

CAROLINE

Yeah and I changed. And that's okay. Mimi, you put people in boxes and then you get upset when they change. It makes it really hard for anything in a friendship to grow.

Mimi takes this in...then...

MIMI

You didn't have the bandwidth to deal with...what?

Caroline deflates, sighing deeply. She has to say it.

CAROLINE

I just sorta realized, I don't feel good when I'm around you anymore.

MIMI

What are you talking about?

CAROLINE

I thought that was too mean to say to you and I thought it would hurt your feelings so instead I just avoided you so I wouldn't have to say anything at all.

MIMI

Well then let it out. I can take it-

Caroline cannot interrupt her fast enough.

CAROLINE

You talk shit about Kip. You judge me ALL the time-

MIMI (CONT'D)

Oh okay. You're going for it-

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

You make it obnoxiously clear that you think I gave up on my art career. But I like my job! And I don't need you to make me doubt that anymore. And I'm tired of feeling bad that I'm going to make YOU feel bad. It's possible... we've outgrown each other Mimi.

MIMI

I...I'm sorry. I didn't mean to--I had no idea I was doing that.

CAROLINE

I don't know how much we add to
each other's lives anymore.

Mimi doesn't know what to say.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

I have to get back to my guests.

MIMI

I...

CAROLINE

All you need to say is "congrats."
You don't have to agree with my
choices but you can at least
pretend to be happy for me today.

Caroline walks away. Mimi stands there. ***All the polaroids
from before fly by and we land on: NOW: Mimi and Caroline
face-off in their black and white ballgowns as the ground
cracks between them exposing magma.***

Mimi, in her ripped gown and neon blue cast, watches Caroline
return to her new husband and guests. Caroline looks happy
with them. Mimi is unneeded. And perhaps it's okay.

MIMI

(to herself)

I am happy for you.

EXT. MIMI'S APARTMENT SHARED PATIO - LATER

Mimi plops down into a lawn chair, spent.

NUNU

What is that?

MIMI

It...was a dress.

NUNU

How was your event?

MIMI

I crashed Caroline's wedding
instead.

NUNU

(uninterested)

Hmmmmmm. And how did THAT go?

MIMI
It--...Probably just as it should
have gone.

NUNU
Okay.

MIMI
I hit a flower girl.

NUNU
With your fist?

MIMI
No. I kind of...decked her...with
my whole body?

NUNU
Yikes.

MIMI
(lighting up)
Hey! Stay out here for a second.

NUNU
Do I look like I'm going for a run?

Nunu is fully reclined with a cocktail and a snack platter.

INT. MIMI'S APARTMENT - STUDIO

Mimi rushes into her studio. She picks up a big covered
canvas and brings it back outside to Nunu.

MIMI
First in a triptych.

Mimi unveils a fabulous PAINTING OF NUNU. *Gasps*! It's so
different than Mimi's other paintings; Lush and vibrant.

NUNU
I...am beautiful.

MIMI
You ARE beautiful...betttc-

NUNU
Don't do it.

MIMI
Okay.

NUNU

Mimi I...I don't know what to say.
I will treasure this. My children's
children will treasure this.

MIMI

I'm so happy you like it.

Mimi starts to hand it over the railing. Nunu stops her.

NUNU

Come over and help me find the
right spot for it.

MIMI

...Okay.

NUNU

And bring a bottle of something
while you're at it.

Mimi does a little happy jig.

INT. NUNU'S APARTMENT

MIMI

Wow. Your place is...wonderful.

Mimi looks around. It's the reverse layout of Mimi's place.
There's color and texture everywhere. Knick-nacks from
travel. It's not totally unlike Mimi's in energy.

NUNU

Here! Right over the fireplace.

Nunu takes a mirror down and Mimi places the painting.

NUNU (CONT'D)

I AM GORGEOUS.

MIMI

You ARE gorgeous.

Mimi's eye is drawn to something else.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Nunu, where is this from?

Mimi holds up an incredible sculpture of an elegant bird.

NUNU

Oh THAT. That is from when I went
to Morocco with my mamma.

(MORE)

NUNU (CONT'D)

I was carrying groceries home on my moped and the whole damn carton of eggs fell off. So I pulled over to see if I could salvage any of them and this little guy was staring at me from the window...

As Nunu continues, her voice fades out and music comes in. Mimi pops champagne and laughs. Mimi's portrait of Nunu hangs proudly behind them and for the moment, they are not lonely.

INT. UBER - CHRISTMAS DAY / RILEN'S WEDDING DAY

Mimi holds a dress bag on her lap as she stares out the window. Suddenly she looks alert. She leans forward.

MIMI

Would you just mind going around this block? Can you just...slow...right here! Can you stop right here for a second?

The car slows and Mimi spots what she's looking for. In the windows of a small gallery, a SIGN reads: *Coming in the New Year: YouYou//MeMe by Madeline Morganson.*

Mimi proudly snaps a photo of it and texts Kaliegh: **Happy XMAS! Cruised past this on my way to the wedding. I will never stop thanking you. Love to you and your Auntie! Catch up this week? Xx**

Kaliegh: Hell yeah! I officially turned in my resignation, so SUCK it Catherine! Let's try for Wednesday!

EXT. EL CANYON COUNTRY CLUB - MALIBU - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

Rilen had her way. All her BRIDESMAIDS are all in floor length cabernet red. The vows are sweet enough that Mimi half smiles. She looks out at the crowd as Rilen's vows go on.

RILEN

...And I know I'm not always the most easy going...

Mimi locks eyes with Taylor. They smirk at Rilen's vows.

EXT. EL CANYON COUNTRY CLUB - LATER AT THE RECEPTION

A SERVER piles food on to MIMI's plate. She checks her phone. One missed call and voicemail. Caroline....

BUFFET SERVER

Scallop?

MIMI

No thanks. Too risky. Food poisoning threat level midnight.

CAROLINE VOICEMAIL

Hey, it's Caroline. Is it cheesy that I'm calling you on Christmas? I don't know...felt...right. I wanted to apologize for how I was the last time I saw you. It was just so much stress leading up to the wedding and I should have handled things better. Maybe we could, I don't know, get a coffee sometime and...talk. Let me know.

Mimi looks at her phone for a moment, taking that in.

A GROUP TEXT from Kaliegh: Mimi. Taylor. If you guys survive that wedding, formally inviting everyone to my place for NYE. Taylor: Sweet. I'm down.

Ella: I'm in. Kevin and I just broke up.

Kaliegh: Oh shit! What do you need? Where are you?

Nunu bounds up to Mimi.

NUNU

You were not joking about Rilen. She is NO fun.

MIMI

I TOLD you. I apologized and now I just hold my breath around her. Let's go find our table.

Mimi and Nunu walk over to the wedding party table.

TAYLOR

Nunu!!!

Taylor leaps up to hug Nunu as Mimi drags a chair from across the room. The bridal party stares. Nunu sits down in the chair. Mimi sits next to her. It's definitely a spot for one.

MIMI

What? I brought a friend.

Mimi, Nunu and Taylor get deep into the food, laughing and chit chatting as we move past them panning out to the OCEAN.

A Mimi whale pops up and with her tail, splashes water in our direction, wiping out the screen.

FIN.