

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."**

GROUNDKEEPER

HEY. LADY.

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

GROUNDKEEPER (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?

MIMI  
 Hi.

*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***  
***MEEEEEEEMEEEEEEHHHHAG.***

***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 LITTTTT 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?

SCOTTIE

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

NOOOOOOOOO!

***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 @extraordiarycreature. 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 its 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 riffles 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-esque 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 mind's eye and swirl around getting bigger and bigger.*

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

Mimi advertises 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 beeeeeannns.

**"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  
 BETTCH.

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  
 Annnd *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 errthing. 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.

Taylor. We work together.  
(almost an afterthought)  
Oh and this is my cousin Mimi.

TAYLOR

Nice to- MIMI

RTTEN

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

ESME

(screams)  
OH MY GAWD OF COURSE.

( 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)

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 BANDAID 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  
 Sixxx thirty. Just what I was going  
 to say. Sleeping in is for  
 LOOOOZAHHS.

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  
WARRIOR. 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....Miiiiimeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.  
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

Tooooottaallly.

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 Wozles 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)  
 Noooooooo-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 sidebar 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...bette-

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.***