

# **IT'S NOT YOU, IT'S ME**

Written By

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FADE IN on VARIOUS SHOTS of a **YOUNG COUPLE** in Chicago. A gruff **MALE VOICE** (late 50s) narrates what we see:

MALE VOICE (V.O.)  
You wanna talk about romantic? You two met right outside a grocery store. You bumped into her and knocked over her groceries and a tomato fell out and you helped her pick it up. Doesn't take two people to pick up a single tomato, but you held one side and she held the other, and it made her laugh. And you asked her out and you fell in love. Moved into a cute little apartment in Wicker Park. You helped her through rehabbing her broken ankle. She cooked you bolognese. You watched every episode of Love Island with her, even though you felt like you could watch every third episode and still get the gist. She made you believe that you could be more than just a broke baseball blogger. And now look where you are. And then, you return the favor and pay the rent while she tries to follow her dream of becoming a food critic. And she makes it. You did that together. All because you knocked over her tomato. Well if that ain't about the most romantic tale I ever heard, I don't know what is.

REVEAL: The narrator is **DALE** - the *manager of the Chicago Cubs* - in his uniform, leaning on his desk pre-game. Across from him, lost for words, is Cubs beat reporter **NICK PHILLIPS** (30s), who records the video interview on his phone.

NICK  
Dale I asked you who was available out of the bullpen today.

DALE  
Right. Yeah everyone but Miller. I guess what I'm saying is... we as an organization are concerned: when in sam hell are you gonna get up the stones to ask that girl to marry you?

Nick stops recording.

NICK  
Sorry, the Chicago Cubs are concerned my girlfriend and I aren't married yet?  
(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

Sophie's just very independent and she - how do you know all that stuff about my relationship?

DALE

Hey, it's my job to know about all the family matters. And you're part of the Cubs family, Nick. I want this for you guys. Everyone does.

NICK

So people are talking about this? She's not - we're just not sure about locking things down.. Not yet. But we're good. Honestly. We're... A... O... K.

Dale stares at him, unconvinced. He grunts.

NICK

I'm gonna go get some interviews I can actually use. Good luck out there, Dale.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - WRIGLEY FIELD - MINUTES LATER

**REPORTERS** surround veteran **WILL CARTWRIGHT** (32), the day's starting pitcher.

REPORTER

Will, any difference today without Cabrera in the lineup for them?

WILL

Nope. They're a deep lineup, make you work. Just take it one batter at a time.

NICK

Will, would you say that getting as old as you are it's harder to get out of bed in the morning and that's why you look so tired all the time?

The reporters chuckle. Will searches for help.

WILL

Can we take his press pass away?

The reporters laugh at Will and Nick's usual schtick, and disband, leaving Nick and Will together.

NICK

Hey your mom texted me to make sure you've had your oats.

WILL

What's with her and oats these days? I'm a pitcher, not a horse.

NICK

I think she just wants you to carb up so you don't go into ketosis on the field. Hey, is Dale talking to you about me and Sophie?

WILL

Yeah, all the time. Why?

Nick gets a text.

NICK

Alright, Soph said her and Gabby are in the family suite. Have a good start. Keep the slider low and in to Hernandez.

WILL

Hey, make sure to watch my warmup.

NICK

How else would I alert the other team that you're leaving you're curveball over the middle of the plate?

They do an involved handshake; they've clearly been friends for a long time.

EXT. WRIGLEY FIELD - SUITE - MINUTES LATER

**SOPHIE TISDALE** (30s) and her younger sister **GABBY TISDALE** (29) are in a STADIUM SUITE with some players' wives. Gabby wears Will's jersey.

SOPHIE

(RE: the food options)  
Would you look at this? Ketchup on an Italian beef sandwich. This is sacrilege.

GABBY

You're absolutely right Soph, I'll have Will speak to the culinary team after the game.

SOPHIE

I'm just sayin. Who eats this crap?

Nick appears, and gives Sophie a kiss on the cheek.

NICK

Ooh, Italian beef.

He grabs a sandwich and takes a bite. Sophie stares at him. Meanwhile, the crowd CHEERS as the CUBS take the field.

GABBY  
Go baby go!

SOPHIE  
It's never gonna be weird that  
my sister is dating a famous  
baseball player.

NICK  
It's never gonna be weird that  
my best friend is dating your  
sister.

ON THE FIELD: Will throws a warmup pitch, when he slips on the mound and falls down, *grabbing his ankle in pain*. The crowd GASPS.

IN THE SUITE:

NICK (CONT'D)  
Oh shit, no. Get up, get up.

GABBY  
Will! Is he okay??

ON THE FIELD: The coaches, trainers and players rush to the mound to surround Will. IN THE SUITE, Gabby is worried.

PLAYER'S WIFE  
You should go down there and check  
on him.

EXT. WRIGLEY FIELD - DUGOUT - MOMENTS LATER

Gabby appears. Dale runs up to her.

DALE  
He's asking for you...

She's escorted onto the field.

IN THE SUITE:

NICK  
Why is she going onto the field?

SOPHIE  
I dunno, it must be bad.

Then, the group around Will parts, revealing Will: down on one knee, holding and engagement ring! Gabby covers her mouth in shock. The stadium goes wild. Nick and Sophie are stunned.

ON THE FIELD:

WILL

Gabby, will you make me the  
luckiest man on the face of the  
earth?

GABBY

Yes!!!

They kiss, and the whole stadium ERUPTS!

IN THE SUITE: Nick and Sophie are frozen.

PLAYER'S WIFE

You two are next!

Nick and Sophie give an awkward nod. Will and Gabby wave  
excitedly at the suite. Nick and Sophie slowly wave back.

CUT TO:

**TITLE: "IT'S NOT YOU, IT'S ME"**

**"SIX MONTHS LATER"**

INT. SOPHIE AND NICK'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Sophie comes out of the bedroom dressed upscale casual. Nick  
is on the couch watching basketball. Their demeanor is  
frostier than the last time we saw them.

SOPHIE

Alright, are you ready?

NICK

For what?

SOPHIE

This restaurant opening?

NICK

I thought I told you I was gonna  
watch the Bulls game.

SOPHIE

I don't think you did.

NICK

Pretty sure I did. Besides, going  
to a restaurant opening is like  
going to work with you.

SOPHIE

Well it's my job. I'm a food  
critic. You're just gonna stay home  
and watch sports?

NICK

Well it's my job.

SOPHIE

Your job is baseball.

NICK

People can like baseball and  
basketball. People like sports.

SOPHIE

People like food.

NICK

People like pizza. People don't  
like foam or whatever fancy stuff  
they put on it to charge you more.  
What happened to the girl who loved  
hot dogs?

SOPHIE

The Michelin guide.

(beat)

It's fine, I'll invite Gabby.

As she walks out...

NICK

Look if you can wait til halftime  
I'll watch the rest when we get  
home.

--SLAM. Sophie is already gone. Nick sighs and throws his head back on a cushion.

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER THAT NIGHT

The SERVER puts down some food as Sophie takes photos.

GABBY

God this looks so good. I don't  
understand why he doesn't like free  
meals at dope-ass restaurants.

SOPHIE

I mean, he's a man. Men aren't  
sophisticated, unless they're  
pretending to be for a woman. He's  
a meat and potatoes guy.

GABBY

So is Will and we go to fancy  
restaurants.

SOPHIE

Yeah but Will has tens of millions of dollars. He's gotta spend it or it'll go bad.

Gabby flashes her giant engagement ring.

GABBY

Tell me about it. He had to splurge on the future Mrs. Cartwright.

SOPHIE

Oh Gab, you're taking his name? That's so conventional. Not even a hyphenate?

GABBY

I know how you feel about that, but this is what I want, k? Anyway, sorry you and Nick are having trouble. My wedding isn't putting a spotlight on your relationship is it?

SOPHIE

No, no. It's not. Nick and I have been off for a few months because... many reasons. Look. Couples go through ruts. We'll be fine. But I am proudly and happily embracing the job of Maid of Honor. I promise, your wedding is not putting a spotlight on our relationship.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Nick and Will walk, coffee in hand, on a cold winter's day.

NICK

Don't take this the wrong way but your wedding is putting a gigantic spotlight on our relationship. Like a big, fuckin Bat-Signal spotlight.

WILL

I totally get it. It was really selfish of me to propose to my girlfriend without considering how it would affect you. I'm a selfish piece of shit.

NICK

You know what I mean.

Two **TEENAGERS** recognize Will:

TEENAGER

Whoa that's Will Cartwright. Hey  
can we take a picture with you?

WILL

Sure dude.

One of the kids hands his phone to Nick.

NICK

You know I'm trying to vent about  
my girlfriend right now...

WILL

(to kids)

Don't listen to him, he's bitter  
because I'm more handsome than him.

CLICK. He hands it back to the kids, who scurry off excited.

WILL (CONT'D)

I assume the topic of marriage  
still hasn't come up?

NICK

Nooo. Marriage is like a  
theoretical Voldemort. Except I'm  
your best man and she's maid of  
honor, so we have to talk *around*  
marriage until your wedding. It's  
making us constantly and silently  
evaluate the '*where is this going*'  
question every day. But our fourth  
anniversary is next week and I'm a  
bit like...where is this going?

WILL

Look, you love her, right? You  
wanna get married, right? Have you  
thought about just sacking up and  
asking her?

NICK

Is Dale paying you?

WILL

Come with me.

INT. SOPHIE AND NICK'S APARTMENT - SAME

Sophie is editing a video review to post on social when her  
phone rings. It's a New York number.

SOPHIE

(to phone)

Hello?

VOICE ON PHONE  
Hi, is this Sophie Tisdale?

SOPHIE  
Yes...

VOICE ON PHONE  
I'm Cindy, I'm a headhunter for the  
New York Times, do you have a  
minute to talk?

EXT. STREET - SAME

Nick is following Will closely:

NICK  
Where are we going?

Will stops in front of a STOREFRONT. Nick peaks in: it's a  
jewelry store. Engagement rings abound. Nick turns back to  
Will, then the store. He grits his teeth.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Fuck it.

He storms in. Will does an excited fist pump.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Nick and Sophie get their cocktails. They're both nervous.

SOPHIE  
Cheers!

NICK  
Four years...

SOPHIE  
Yeah. Long time...

NICK  
Listen I... SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
So I was...

NICK (CONT'D)  
Ha, you go...

SOPHIE  
So.... I wanted to talk to you about  
something.

NICK  
Uh oh.

SOPHIE

No 'uh oh'. It's a good thing. I mean, it can be viewed as a good thing. It's sort of *conceptually* positive. It's-

NICK

Soph spit it out.

SOPHIE

Yeah kay. Umm... well I got an interesting phone call... for a job offer...

NICK

What? That's amazing!

SOPHIE

From the New York Times.

Nick is gobsmacked. He processes it...

NICK

Huh.

SOPHIE

It's... positive, right?

NICK

Yeah. Yeah. I'm... happy for you.

SOPHIE

K. Does the blood normally drain from your face when you're happy?

NICK

Sorry, just tryin to do the geographical math in my head. New York Times as in the newspaper based in New York City?

(Sophie nods)

As a food critic.

(she nods again)

And the New York times wants you to review food in... Chicago?

Sophie's hopeful smile fades. She shakes her head.

NICK (CONT'D)

Well, what did you say?

SOPHIE

I said I'd take the interview.

NICK

Soph I cover the Chicago Cubs.

SOPHIE

I know, but this is my dream job. New York is the food mecca of the world. If I don't consider it I'd never forgive myself.

NICK

So wait - if I said no, would you still go anyway?

(off her silence)

Wow. Wow. I'm an idiot. I shoulda known this wasn't going anywhere.

SOPHIE

Whoa I did not say it's not going anywhere - I was gonna ask if you would consider moving with me since you're on the road half the season anyway.

NICK

Yeah and the rest of the time I'm in Chicago.

SOPHIE

Where you've always been. Besides, you're always talking about wanting to move up and do TV, and there's a lot of TV jobs in New York. Your TikTok has a lot of followers now. I thought you could be ready for this. But I guess you've already made up your mind.

NICK

That's not how you sell it in! You say "Hey you know what would be cool? If we both got jobs in New York" and then we could, I dunno build a fuckin vision board of bagels and skyscrapers and rent we can't afford. You don't say 'P.S. I'm moving to New York, you can get the U-Haul if you want!'

SOPHIE

Lower your voice, people are looking.

NICK

Oh don't do that.

SOPHIE

Do what?

NICK

That thing you do when I make a good point and you tell me to lower my voice even though I haven't raised it just so you can take back the upper hand, and then you lower your voice way below a normal speaking voice.

SOPHIE

(very low)

Oh please, I do not do that.

NICK

(pointing)

Ah ha!

People turn their heads.

NICK (CONT'D)

Well they're lookin now. You know what? Let em look. Nobody likes this restaurant anyway.

(to another Diner)

Are you enjoying your foam sir?

(RE: the Diner's date)

Did she make you come here? You wanna come get a burger and a beer with me?

SOPHIE

Awesome. Making a scene cause you're not getting your way. I thought maybe we'd talk through a way to make it work but I guess that's not happening.

NICK

Do you even want to make it work, Sophie? Or is this just your way of ending things without having to be the one to actually say it?

It hangs in the air, both of them terse.

NICK (CONT'D)

Fine.

SOPHIE

Fine.

NICK

So that's it then?

SOPHIE

Guess so.

Just then a waiter shows up with pre-ordered champagne.

INT. SOPHIE AND NICK'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

Nick is angrily packing a SUITCASE. He takes out the RING he bought from his jacket pocket. Stares at it. Throws the box into the suitcase. Sophie enters.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

NICK

Going to Will's. I'll stay there for a bit, then spring training starts in a month. I'll be outta your way.

SOPHIE

You can't go to Will's. Their wedding is next week. We're not dumping our shit on them the week before they get married while they're running around like crazy getting ready for Hawaii.

Nick sighs. She's right. He wipes his face.

NICK

Great. Well what do we do?

SOPHIE

Well, we just... go. Maybe we can just tell them when we get there, and try to act civilized.

NICK

No, we can't do that either. You're right, we can't overshadow it for them. We have to go and pretend like everything's fine.

SOPHIE

Awesome.

NICK

Oh you think I want that? There'll be tons of people. We'll barely have to look at each other.

SOPHIE

Can't wait. Aloha.

She exits.

NICK

You know Aloha also means love, peace and compassion, right?

SOPHIE

I meant it as the goodbye version.

She slams the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. LUXURY RESORT - HAWAII - DAY

VARIOUS EXTERIORS of the stunning BEACHSIDE RESORT:  
sunbathing, surfing, cocktails at a swim-up bar. It's heaven.

Nick and Sophie observe the beauty from a hotel car as they pull up to the resort in chilly silence.

NICK

What a lovely spot for a break-up.

SOPHIE

Oh, he speaks. I thought they confiscated your tongue at TSA.

They're greeted by friendly HOTEL EMPLOYEES who place leis over their heads.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Enjoy it, it's the only time you're getting laid this week.

NICK

Oh, well done. You been saving that one up? Bet that felt real good.

There's a squeal as Gabby pulls up on a GOLF CART with Will and her parents, **BRENDA** and **LARRY**. Sophie takes a deep breath.

SOPHIE

Showtime.

They click into fake smiles as Gabby runs up and hugs Sophie:

GABBY

Aloha!

EVERYONE BUT NICK

Aloha!!!

NICK

What's the statute of limitations on alohas?

GABBY

(hugging Nick, whispering)  
Will told me about the ring.

She looks quietly excited. Nick looks quietly ill.

SOPHIE

Guys, this place is insane.

WILL

I know right? There's five pools.

LARRY

Your guy take you the long way from  
the airport too?

BRENDA

Your father thinks the driver was  
trying to run up the meter.

SOPHIE

In a complimentary hotel shuttle?

NICK

Larry. Brenda.

LARRY

Hey son.

(smiles/points/winks)

Or - hey, not 'son' yet right?

Nick gives a disgusted smile. Gabby goes ahead with Sophie.

GABBY

Come on, let's get you checked in.  
You smell like plane.

WILL

(sidebar with Nick)

What happened? Why didn't you  
propose?

NICK

We'll talk about it after the  
wedding. This is your week, not  
mine.

He successfully deflects as he pats Will on the back.

INT. RESORT - NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - LATER

Nick and Sophie enter their suite. It's enormous, with a stunning view, and a free standing tub in one corner.

SOPHIE

(RE: all the mirrors)

Oh good, they gave us the sex  
suite.

On the table, a bottle of CHAMPAGNE, chocolate covered strawberries and a note "Welcome, lovers! G &amp; W" Oy. Nick crashes onto the bed and splay his arms and legs.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

NICK

I'm trying out the bed. Everyone tries out the bed when they get to a hotel.

SOPHIE

Spoiler alert: you should be trying out the couch.

NICK

For real? We're broken up. Why do you automatically get the bed?

SOPHIE

The lady should get the bed. It's basic chivalry.

NICK

How very progressive of you.

EXT. RESORT - GARDEN - LATER

Nick and Sophie approach a garden party.

NICK

I thought the welcome drinks were tomorrow?

SOPHIE

That's the welcome brunch. This is for the wedding party and close family.

NICK

I can't do a week of this. Maybe I'll tell them I've got cancer.

SOPHIE

As much as I'd love that, you're the best man, you can't just hide in your room with fake cancer.

Will's mother, **LINDA**, spots them.

NICK

Aloha in 3... 2...

LINDA

Aloha!! Oh Nicky. Can you believe it? Mr Bachelor getting married.  
(touching Sophie's face)  
How do you still look this good at your age? Is this botox? God I miss my neck.

(to Nick)

You're going to have to lock this one down soon, I mean look at her.

(MORE)

LINDA (CONT'D)

Let me get a photo of the happy couple!

**EMMA** (30, acerbic bridesmaid, one of Sophie and Gabby's best friends) shoves champagnes into their hands.

EMMA

Here. You're gonna need an IV of this shit.

NICK

God bless you, Emma.

SOPHIE

Oh look, Uncle Richard is already talking to Will. I wonder if he's started with the deeply personal questions yet.

We see Sophie's **UNCLE RICHARD** (60s) has trapped Will in an intense conversation.

UNCLE RICHARD

(to Will)

Let me ask you something how much are you worth?

BACK TO Sophie, Nick and Emma.

EMMA

Well we've been here five minutes and your father said "so you're a lesbian" and then asked me to explain gender identity. Cheers!

NICK

Speaking of out of touch, where are Fish and Skip?

Nick spots his best friends from college **FISH** and **SKIP** (30s, quintessential Boston guys). They're a package deal. Fish sports aviators, a Hawaiian shirt, and a mustache that probably smells like parmesan and cigarettes. Skip is in a sun hat and Grateful Dead tie-dye.

They're carrying mai tai's and look like they've been drinking a while. They meet halfway:

SKIP

Yeaahh buddayyyy! You just missed the jet-skiing. I think I injured a dolphin.

They hug. Fish is grumpy.

NICK

What's with you?

SKIP

Don't get him started.

FISH

United Airlines replaced Biscoffs with thin Oreos. Get the fuck outta here. I hated United before, but now? Never flying them again.

SKIP

Yeah that'll show em, Fish.

Nick ushers them around a corner.

SKIP (CONT'D)

What's up, we doin lines?

NICK

What the fuck?

FISH

(pulling out wallet)  
I think I've got an Adderall.

NICK

What's with the chain wallet? You worried you're going to get pick pocketed at a five star resort?

FISH

No I'm worried I'm going to get hammered and lose it.

NICK

You guys get more Boston with each passing year.

SKIP

I don't care what we do but it's gotta be something. Jen stayed home cause she didn't wanna fly with the kids, and daddy's got the itch.

NICK

Just shut up for like one second.  
Listen: Soph and I broke up.

Beat. Shocked faces, then...

FISH

Dude, congrats!

SKIP

Hey! Mazel tov!

NICK

What the fuck kind of reaction is that?

FISH

You're right. Sorry, buddy.

NICK

I was about to propose and then she went all classic independent Sophie and told me she wants to take a job in New York.

SKIP

New York? K. Well just FYI those banker bros are gonna pound her like she's a subprime loan.

NICK

I want new friends.

SKIP

Stuck with us, chief.

FISH

But hey, now we can go box hunting together. Beth and I are in an open relationship.

NICK

Bullshit.

FISH

(defensive)

Okay, should we call her and ask?

NICK

Sorry, did you just use the phrase "box hunting"? You know what, I don't care. Congrats... God this is all really stressful. Look, we're not telling anyone, for Will and Gabby's sake, so zip it, alright?

SKIP

This should be a fun week.

Will comes up and puts his arm around Fish.

WILL

If it isn't Hawaii's newest box hunter, gonna do it just like we did in college. You guys ready for this hike?

EXT. COASTAL TRAIL - LATER

The group is on a hike. Gabby treks ahead with her parents. Sophie is with Emma.

EMMA

Holy shit, you broke up with him on your anniversary?

SOPHIE

Shhhh. It's not like we planned it.  
And didn't you end things with Lucy  
right after her appendectomy?

EMMA

Yeah but I mean, I planned it for  
that day. It's not my fault her  
appendix burst.

SOPHIE

Don't tell anyone, Em. I don't want  
Gabby to know until after the  
wedding.

EMMA

Of course. It's in the vault.

**FURTHER BEHIND**, Nick hikes with Fish and Skip.

FISH

God bless active wear. Ask a girl  
on the street to show you her junk,  
she'll slap you. Offer her a thin  
layer of lycra, she'll wear it to  
church.

NICK

I cannot believe you're a doctor.

SKIP

Of criminology. Lets not make  
believe he's doin brain surgery.

He pulls a water bottle from his backpack.

NICK

Skip is that a flask of warm gin??

SKIP

You better not be doing some pre-  
wedding wellness cleanse bullshit.  
You're one of us, and I don't get  
to drink much anymore so we are  
getting fucked UP this week.

NICK

You own a bar.

SKIP

Not gonna shit where I eat pal.  
Plus kids just don't let you get  
fucked up.

FISH

So are you gonna tell us what  
happened with Sophie?

ON SOPHIE, WITH EMMA:

SOPHIE

He made the entire thing about him.

ON NICK, WITH FISH AND SKIP:

NICK

Of course, as always, it was all about her and what *she* wants, like there's weren't two people in the relationship.

ON SOPHIE:

SOPHIE

He's always so condescending about my job. Like food isn't something that connects us and brings people together.

ON NICK:

NICK

You should hear how she talks about sports. Even the way she says "sports". Like sports doesn't bring people together?

ON SOPHIE:

SOPHIE

He's *always* rushing me.

ON NICK:

NICK

She's *always* late.

ON SOPHIE:

SOPHIE

He just feels really committed to "taking the next step" and I don't know that I want that. But then I dunno, should I? But I know whatever I want, I shouldn't be made to feel guilty about it.

ON NICK:

NICK

And now I'm the bad guy because I think if she was truly invested in our future, she wouldn't even entertain the idea of an interview in a different city.

ON SOPHIE:

SOPHIE

Would I take the job anyway? It's the *New York Times*. If he really believed in us enough, we'd find a way to make it work.

SPLIT SCREEN OF THEM BOTH:

NICK

She's just so... annoying.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

He's just so... annoying.

ON SOPHIE AND EMMA:

EMMA

Well that all sounds like a lot. I'm sorry. In a twist of solidarity, I have promised myself I will not fall in love this week, so now you and I can stay single together. Don't worry, I gotchu girl. We're gonna make this week awesome, for Gabby, and for you.

She puts her arm around Sophie as they keep walking.

EXT. WATERFALL - LATER

The group has stopped at a waterfall that falls into an idyllic SWIMMING HOLE. The boys and Gabby jump in.

Sophie takes off a necklace she's wearing, puts it in her towel and dives in. She comes up to the surface staring face to face with Nick.

WILL

Isn't this place sick?

GABBY

We found it when he brought me here on our first vacation together.

Will lifts Gabby into his arms and they kiss. Nick and Sophie avoid eye contact.

GABBY (CONT'D)

So there's this cute local legend. You get under the waterfall, tell each other three things you love about the other person and if you're true of heart, the spirits will guide you and protect that love for eternity.

NICK

Does the waterfall guide you to a  
divorce attorney when it doesn't  
work out?

Gabby splashes him.

GABBY

Smartass.

WILL

You guys should do it.

GABBY

Yeah!

SOPHIE

(snarky)

Yeah, good luck with that.

(off their looks)

I mean, yeah. Later.

NICK

We'll come back here alone. More  
romantic that way.

(awkward beat)

I'm cold, I'm gonna get out.

Sophie, having the *BEST TIME EVER*, sinks into the water.

EXT. COASTAL TRAIL - LATER

The group makes their way back to the hotel. Sophie goes to scratch her neck and realizes:

SOPHIE

Shit, my necklace.

She frantically checks her bag. Nothing.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go back and look for it.

GABBY

Want us to come?

SOPHIE

No, you have to get ready for  
dinner. I'll meet you back at the  
hotel.

As Sophie heads back up the trail, Gabby stares at Nick.

NICK

What?

She keeps staring. Nick begrudgingly goes after Sophie.

EXT. WATERFALL - LATER

As the sun sets, Sophie and Nick search around the bank of the watering hole.

SOPHIE  
You don't have to be here.

NICK  
It's fine.

Sophie climbs up onto a rock.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Why would it be up there?

SOPHIE  
Gabby and I were sunbathing up here.

NICK  
(following her up)  
Careful, you're getting close to the 'love' waterfall.

SOPHIE  
Wouldn't want you to have to rack your brain for three things you love about me.

NICK  
Easy: I just LOVE how independent you are. Like when you make life altering decisions without even discussing them with anyone.

SOPHIE  
Huh. Well I just LOVE how you can't see past your own narcissistic needs long enough to acknowledge this opportunity could be a good thing for both of us.

NICK  
Well I wouldn't know what you want for us because every time I try to talk about the future you just LOVE to change the subject!

Just then, Nick loses his footing. Sophie reaches out to grab him, but they stumble and both fall backwards into the waterfall! They surface for air, the water bucketing down on top of them, and Nick holds up: the necklace.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Found it.

SOPHIE

Oh thank god.

As they catch their breath, the SUNSET hits the horizon, sending a *ray of light directly at the waterfall*. The cascading water shimmers with a technicolor luminescence as Nick and Sophie stare into each other's eyes. It's got the makings of a magical moment, until...

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Great, now my hair's wet again.

NICK

Big deal, it'll dry.

SOPHIE

It must be so nice being a man.

NICK

And on the seventh day, God said  
"let there be blowdryers."

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - LATER

Nick lies on the pullout couch while Sophie applies night cream in the bathroom.

NICK

Can we just go to sleep? You know  
your face will still be there in  
the morning even if you don't spend  
twenty minutes moisturizing.

Sophie enters:

SOPHIE

No one's stopping you.

NICK

The bright lights disagree... I  
can't believe we have a whole week  
of this. Maybe we just tell them.

SOPHIE

(getting into bed)

Well that would be incredibly  
inconsiderate. But hey, that's you  
after all.

NICK

I am not inconsiderate!

SOPHIE

Oh please, you can remember who hit  
a home run in some random game in  
1996 but you can't even remember to  
use a coaster!

NICK

That's why I wanted a glass coffee table!

SOPHIE

Ohhh, I'm so sorry we didn't get a glass coffee table, Scarface! Were you always this pigheaded or did the breakup activate some kind of special douche mode?

NICK

I should get my own room.

SOPHIE

Believe me, I already checked. Don't worry, I'll be out of your precious personal space the minute this wedding's over.

NICK

Good

SOPHIE

Great!

NICK

Wonderful!

Sophie flicks the lights off.

EXT. WATERFALL - MIDDLE OF NIGHT

A SHOOTING STAR flies over the moonlit waterfall.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

The ALARM goes off. TIGHT on Sophie's face as she wakes up. She smacks the alarm on her phone. She's confused -- Like she doesn't know how she got there.

Nick is on the couch, and wakes with the alarm. He looks around, confused -- Like he doesn't know how he got there.

They both sit up at the same time...

see each other...

and SCREAM!!!

**Because they've switched bodies!**

**(NOTE: we will continue to refer to the BRAIN NAMES of the PERSON, not the BODY. But from here on out, SOPHIE will be read/played by the actor playing Nick, and vice versa. Don't worry - we will periodically remind you throughout!)**

NICK  
What the fuck?!

SOPHIE  
What did you do?!

NICK  
What did I do? Oh god. I sound like  
a woman. I am a woman. Oh fuck. No  
no no, what is happening?!

Sophie, with the fear of god, can barely breathe. Nick grabs his [new] boobs:

NICK (CONT'D)  
Oh god.

Sophie slowly looks down, gently thumbs open her boxer briefs, and goes wide-eyed as she looks back up.

SOPHIE  
Pe-- It's, it's a-- Pe-- It's your  
peni--

Sophie whimpers and begins to cry.

NICK  
I'm hallucinating. Did Fish drug  
me? Wait! My allergy medication!

SOPHIE  
Huh?

NICK  
When we went ice fishing in  
Wisconsin, I got sick and took too  
many allergy meds and I woke up  
thinking I was on acid. I opened a  
new pack last night. Maybe I took  
too many and I'm hallucinating!

He darts to the bathroom. On Sophie:

SOPHIE  
But I'm not hallucinating!

NICK (O.S.)  
Right but you might be part of MY  
hallucination!

SOPHIE  
But then who am I???  
(slapping her face)  
Wake up, wake up.

Nick comes out shaking a sleeve of medicine. He checks it. Only one missing. Frustrated, he chuckles it against the wall.

NICK

Dammit!

SOPHIE

Why is this happening?!

NICK

How the fuck should I know?!

SOPHIE

Okay, if it is a dream, we should run.

Nick snaps his fingers and points at her like 'great idea'!

NICK

You can't run in dreams! Bingo!

They bolt out the room, into the **HALLWAY** where Sophie smells:

SOPHIE

Hey, bacon...

EXT. RESORT - SECONDS LATER

She follows Nick outside. He's far ahead.

NICK

Oh no. I'm running so fast.

Nick holds his boobs with one arm so they stop bouncing. He turns back to see Sophie running but flailing.

NICK (CONT'D)

Stop running like a girl in my body!

They run past GUESTS along a pathway and stop, out of breath.

NICK (CONT'D)

*We just ran... so well. I don't think... we're dreaming.*

SOPHIE

Okay, We just need to retrace our steps. THINK. What happened?

NICK

Right. So, we flew over here... did the plane go through a portal?

SOPHIE

There were other people on the plane.

NICK

The chicken at dinner?

SOPHIE

So your suggestion is we gather everyone who was at dinner last night and ask if the people who had the chicken happened to *wake up in someone else's body??*

NICK

Wait – the waterfall! When I helped you out it started to glow. Maybe that love spirit stuff is real. Maybe it's... *magic*.

SOPHIE

A magic waterfall. Really Nick?

NICK

Oh okay, so we've completely *Freaky Friday'd*, but you draw the line at magic waterfall, got it.

SOPHIE

Fine, let's go to the waterfall, but just so you know, we're gonna miss breakfast, and I am suddenly very hungry.

NICK

(loudly)

I'm not going to breakfast until you give me back my penis!

They look up to see Will's mom **LINDA** and his dad **NEAL** (60s).

SOPHIE

Linda, Neal, hi.

NEAL

I think we're interrupting.

NICK

(covering)

Oh, it was... a joke... uh, you know "and then the farmer said I'm not going to breakfast until you give me back..."

(deep breath)

...my penis."

LINDA

Well. Haven't heard that one before. You're on your way to breakfast? Walk with us.

They try to get out of it, but Linda takes Nick (thinking it's Sophie) by the arm and heads back towards the hotel:

LINDA (CONT'D)

You have *got* to tell me about your skincare routine.

As Nick turns back to Sophie like '*HELP!*', Neal drapes his arm around Sophie.

NEAL

You and I need to talk about Will's curveball.

INT. RESORT - RESTAURANT - LATER

Nick enters with Linda.

NICK

--and then I just use a, uh, face brush, yunno, and I sorta dab hot water on it, and that keeps me looking young as ever. Enjoy your breakfast!

He unlocks her arm and walks away, leaving her perplexed. Sophie enters with Neal, *who is crying*. Neal hugs Sophie.

NEAL

Thank you, Nick.

Sophie walks over to Nick.

NICK

What did you do to Will's dad?

SOPHIE

Would you believe not a single person has ever asked that man about his feelings?

NICK

Yes. Now, we have to get to the waterfall.

SOPHIE

We DO need to get to the waterfall but I am genuinely famished so let's eat first.

NICK

You do better intermittent fasting.

SOPHIE

You should eat too, you get a little hangry sometimes.

NICK

Oh so you *did* know that about yourself. Come on, let's go.

SOPHIE

Fine. You're right. We have to keep this between us by the way.

NICK

Somehow I don't think we'll have a hard time getting people to not believe we morphed into each other.

Then, Uncle Richard comes over and grabs Nick.

UNCLE RICHARD

There's my little Sophie Wophie!

Nick slaps him off.

NICK

Bro get your creepy uncle hands off me!

UNCLE RICHARD

Whoa, whoa whoa whoa I didn't--

NICK

--Sorry. Uncle Richard. I thought you were someone else.

UNCLE RICHARD

I'm your only living uncle.

Sophie interjects and covers for Nick.

SOPHIE

Richard, how bout those Cubs, huh?

UNCLE RICHARD

Now you're talkin.

As Richard shoves a breakfast sausage into his mouth, Nick spots Fish and Skip, gives Sophie a thumbs up and slips away, leaving her cornered by Uncle Richard.

Nick grabs Fish and Skip:

NICK

Come with me.

Sophie spots Emma and distracts Uncle Richard.

SOPHIE

Oh wow, a free omelette station!

He turns. Sophie bolts off, grabs Emma by the arm and pulls her away.

EMMA

Uhh good morning to you too, Nick.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Nick pulls them into the bathroom.

FISH

Hey you can't be in here.

SKIP

I told you she wanted us.

FISH

Fine we'll do it. But don't tell Nick.

NICK

No you monumental assholes. Okay look, you're not gonna believe what I'm about to tell you, but bear with me... It's me. It's Nick.

SKIP

Okay well someone clearly started on the mimosas without us but yeah, I'm down. Let's get shattered.

The door BURSTS OPEN and Sophie and Emma enter:

EMMA

Why are you pushing me into the--

NICK

Great.

SOPHIE

Oh, terrific.

EMMA

Soph?

NICK

Nope.

SKIP

Huh?

FISH

Breakfast orgy? Buncha sexual deviants couldn't hang with monogamy. No wonder you broke up.

SOPHIE

(to Nick)

You told them? Nice.

EMMA

I actually knew too.

Nick stares at Sophie.

SKIP

Will someone tell us what the fuck  
is going on?

NICK

I was trying to. This morning,  
Sophie and I woke up and we...  
switched bodies.

They stare at him.

FISH

I believe it.

NICK

What?

SOPHIE

Wait really? Just like that.

FISH

Yeah dude. Have you not been alive  
the last like seven years? I'll  
believe anything these days. Weird  
shit is happening all over the  
place. It snowed on the Hollywood  
sign. Why can't one of my boys be  
swappin bodies with a hottie?

SKIP

Well I don't just believe it like  
this moron.

EMMA

Same. What is this?

NICK

Ask me anything. Something only I  
would know.

SKIP

When's my birthday?

NICK

No idea.

SKIP

(impressed)

That is the correct answer.

EMMA

What's my biggest fear?

SOPHIE

Being too butch for the femme lesbians and too femme for the butch lesbians. Also people who do Austin Powers impersonations.

FISH

Who won the 2019 Super Bowl?

NICK

The Patriots.

FISH

God damn right baby, go Pats.

SKIP

(high fives Fish)

Go Pats.

EMMA

(to Sophie)

Okay remember that night like ten years ago - the crazy tall blonde guy who kept asking for pictures of my feet?

SOPHIE

Creepy Chris. He paid you for them and then tagged you in them on Facebook.

EMMA

Wow. Okay.

FISH

Freaky.

SKIP

(to Nick)

Alright. If you could sleep with Gabby, even though she's Sophie's sister, and you were absolutely positive no one would ever find out, would you do it?

Nick is sheepish. He can barely answer.

NICK

(unconvincing)

...no?

EMMA

Ohhhh you fuckin liar.

NICK

Yeah it's him.

SOPHIE  
Seriously Nick?!

NICK  
Well I said no!

SOPHIE  
Now do you believe us?

EMMA  
How the fuck did this happen?

FISH  
I bet it was a weird amulet.

NICK  
Working theory is magic waterfall.

SKIP  
Man, Hawaii rules.

FISH  
Rules.

EMMA  
What the fuck is a magic waterfall?

NICK  
It is at once very complex and also  
exactly like it sounds.

SOPHIE  
We don't know what to do.

FISH  
I do.

Fish grabs Nick's boob. Sophie smacks Fish's hand away.

SKIP  
Can we at least see em?

FISH  
Come on, let us see those yambos.

NICK  
Have you guys always been this  
inappropriate or am I only seeing  
it now that I'm a woman?

A TOILET FLUSHES. They look caught. An OLDER GENTLEMEN emerges from the toilet, washes his hands, and carefully side-eyes our group like they're insane. They instantly turn on him.

SKIP  
What're you gawkin at old man?

EMMA

You never seen a man in a lady's body?

FISH

2024 pal, get with it or scram.

The older gentlemen bolts.

EMMA

Well this is bad. This is very bad.

SOPHIE

We're gonna go back to the waterfall and try to reverse this. Wish us luck.

Nick and Sophie rush out. Emma is speechless.

SKIP

This is *sick*.

FISH

This is one of the top five things that's ever happened to us.

EXT. WATERFALL - LATER

Sophie and Nick pace around the waterfall.

NICK

We climbed up here, we fell in, then the waterfall went all shimmery and yada yada, I'm you.

Sophie begins to take her shirt off.

NICK (CONT'D)

What are you doing? We have to recreate it exactly how it happened, and we had clothes on when we fell.

SOPHIE

I don't think the waterfall cares what we're wearing, Nick.

NICK

Oh now you're the magic waterfall expert.

SOPHIE

Fine whatever. One... two... three!

They jump in.

NICK

This water is a lot colder than it was yesterday.

SOPHIE

My my, Mr. '*hey you should try ice baths and cold showers*' is a little chilly, is he?

NICK

Do you always feel the cold like this?

SOPHIE

I've told you: women feel the cold more. It's on the long list of shit men don't have to deal with. Right next to period pain or medical gaslighting or demanding equal pay.

NICK

(calling out)

Hi, hello?? If you can hear us, we get it. Point made.

SOPHIE

We're very sorry we were fighting yesterday. We're over that now and... very much in love.

NICK

Just head over heels.

SOPHIE

Uh huh like the day we met so if you could just give us our bodies back that would be great. Many thanks.

NICK

Did you just *many thanks* a waterfall?

SOPHIE

I'm trying to be respectful.

NICK

You sound like you're emailing about an unpaid invoice.

SOPHIE

Well I've never talked to a fucking waterfall, have I?!

They wade around.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Do you feel any different?

NICK

Other than my nipples getting hard?

SOPHIE

Well this didn't work.

NICK

Maybe we need to ask someone who  
actually lives here.

EXT. RESORT - POOL - LATER

Sophie and Nick, frustrated, still in wet clothes, approach a **POOLSIDE SERVER** (40s, a native Hawaiian woman).

SOPHIE

Hi, how are you?

POOLSIDE SERVER

Good, what can I get for you?

NICK

We were just wondering, have you  
ever had any reports of something  
weird happening at the waterfall?

POOLSIDE SERVER

Something weird?

SOPHIE

Like something... odd. Or out of  
the ordinary. Like, oh I don't  
know, maybe the island spirits are  
trying to cast some sort of mystic  
spell on someone, maybe teach them  
a lesson?

POOLSIDE SERVER

Ohhhh.

(leans in)

You mean the  
humuhumunukunukuapua'a?

Sophie and Nick may have finally found the answer!

NICK

Is that it??

POOLSIDE SERVER

(breaking)

That's a fish. But you think as a  
magical native I must hold the key  
to some supernatural shit, huh?

They're mortified.

SOPHIE

I... see what we have done here and although you were the first employee we saw you make a very good point, we're so sorry.

The Poolside Server rolls her eyes and walks away.

POOLSIDE SERVER

Fuckin mainlanders.

Then, Nick and Sophie are spotted by Will and Gabby, who head towards them.

SOPHIE

*Gabby-Will, Gabby-Will, go go go.*

She shoves Nick away.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

*Food poisoning we're so sorry don't have the chicken love you talk tomorrow!*

Will and Gabby are left puzzled.

WILL

We had the chicken, didn't we?

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - LATER

Sophie exits the bathroom in fresh clothes. Nick is on his laptop.

NICK

So - I've been doing some research, and according to mythology, body swaps might last anywhere from twenty-four hours to fifty years.

SOPHIE

Who's mythology, the Disney Channel?

NICK

I think we may just have to ride this out. Maybe we go to bed, wake up tomorrow morning and it'll be fine. Maybe it's a twenty-four hour thing.

SOPHIE

It's not the stomach flu Nick.

NICK

You got a better idea?

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Nick and Sophie are joined by Fish, Skip and Emma. Fish hands everyone pills.

FISH

Alright. This should get you guys out of your conscious selves, and, I dunno, hopefully you switch back?

NICK

Where did you even get these?

FISH

I got a guy.

SOPHIE

You have a Molly guy in Hawaii?

SKIP

You want the drugs or not?

Everyone swallows their pills. Sophie pulls open her shorts and waves:

SOPHIE

Bye penis. See you never.

CUT TO:

**MOLLY TRIPPING MONTAGE:**

-- *Nick holds his boobs.*

NICK

*They're incredible.*

-- *Sophie is doing free squats.*

SOPHIE

*These thighs! They're so powerful!*

-- *Emma coaches Nick, who is spread eagle in front of a mirror examining his new:*

EMMA

*Vulva. Not a vagina. The vagina is the canal. The whole thing is the vulva. Don't ignore the vulva.*

NICK

*It's beautiful. It's like... life.*

EMMA

*I know. Women are amazing.*

*NICK*

*We really are.*

*ON THE BEACH:*

-- Sophie and Nick, rolling hard, run and jump into each other, trying to switch back. It's a really stupid plan but they're on drugs, so...

-- Skip DJs on his phone and pumps his fist as the rest dance to "**Beautiful Life**" by **Ace of Base**.

*EMMA*

*Hit! Such a hit!*

*FISH*

*I fucking love Ace of Base.*

*NICK*

*(to Sophie)*

*I'm still you! I don't think it's working!*

*SOPHIE*

*(chewing her face off)*

*Me neither but I feel amazing!*

*NICK*

*Me too!*

*The song crescendos as we HARD CUT TO:*

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Nick wakes up on the floor, one eye peeling open through runny, crusty mascara. Big night. He hears something: it's Sophie, still in Nick's body, CRYING in a ball in the corner, rocking back and forth. She points to her crotch and sobs:

*SOPHIE*

*IT'S STILL THERE.*

Nick's face: shit.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - LATER THAT MORNING

They're on the balcony. Sunglasses on. All hope is lost.

*NICK*

*I don't know what to do.*

*SOPHIE*

*I don't either. But my sister is marrying your best friend. I'm the maid of honor. You're the best man.*

NICK

I think now you are the Man of Honor and I'm... Best Maid?

SOPHIE

My point is, we don't have the option of staying inside until we change back. We're gonna have to somehow get through this week, like this.

CUT TO:

**MONTAGE IN THEIR HOTEL ROOM:**

-- ***Sophie teaches Nick how to put on a BRA:***

NICK

*It's a little tight.*

SOPHIE

*Feels even tighter as the day goes on.*

-- ***Nick teaches Sophie about baseball:***

NICK

*You're gonna get asked a TON of baseball questions. First thing, a pitcher has a bunch of different types of pitches.*

-- ***Sophie teaches Nick how to wear HIGH HEELS. She tries not to laugh as he struggles to walk properly:***

SOPHIE

*You look like a bow-legged ostrich.*

NICK

*No. No this isn't happening. I'm just gonna wear flip flops.*

SOPHIE

*To your sister's wedding? Walk, princess!!*

-- ***More baseball:***

NICK

*There's a fastball, a slider, curveball, changeup. Now, offspeed pitches are--*

SOPHIE

*Yeaah I'm not gonna do any baseball stuff, I'm gonna deflect.*

*NICK*

*You're about to spend an entire week socializing with the Chicago Cubs.*

*SOPHIE*

*Nahh I'm just gonna be charming.*

-- **Nick walks in HEELS, getting a lot better.** He's so impressed with himself. Sophie is also impressed.

-- **Nick waits outside the bathroom as Sophie learns to pee standing up:**

*NICK*

*Are you aiming?*

*SOPHIE (O.S.)*

*This is kinda fun! I can see why it gets everywhere!*

-- **Sophie washes Nick's face:**

*NICK*

*Is this really necessary?*

*SOPHIE*

*As long as you're in my body you're gonna have to take care of it.*

*She hands Nick a BOTTLE.*

*NICK*

*(reading)*

*Retinol? What is this?*

*SOPHIE*

*This is why I still look like I'm 26.  
(she applies some)  
Just stay out of the sun today.*

*NICK*

*We're in Hawaii.*

-- **Sophie waits for Nick, who's in the BATHROOM.**

*SOPHIE*

*What are you doing in there?*

*Nick emerges having done his own makeup. It's terrifying.*

*SOPHIE (CONT'D)*

*Oh god. Holy shit. It's nightmarish. You look like Pennywise.*

-- **Sophie does Nick's makeup properly.**

As the MONTAGE ENDS, we ZOOM OUT on Nick's face.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

There. You're a real lady now.

Nick takes in his image in the mirror.

NICK

Look I can see the appeal.

SOPHIE

Okay. Now I know we don't wanna be here together, let alone stuck in each other's bodies, but let's try not to mess this wedding up for Gabs and Will, yeah?

NICK

Agreed. For Gabby and Will.

EXT. RESORT PATIO - LATER

The REMAINING WEDDING GUESTS have arrived, mingling around tables set for lunch. Sophie and Nick enter, feeling more confident in their new bodies. Nick perhaps too confident.

SOPHIE

Ease up on the strutting, you look like you're in a children's beauty pageant.

Nick pulls at the back of his thong.

NICK

Did you bring any underwear that doesn't ride up my ass.

SOPHIE

Stop picking at it, you're making me look like an idiot.

They're approached by two of Will's Cubs teammates, **KEEGAN** and **ENRIQUE**. Nick quickly preps Sophie:

NICK

*Keegan and Enrique.*

KEEGAN

(to Sophie)

Best man lookin fly!

Sophie goes for fist bumps:

SOPHIE

K-Dog and E-Train, whaddup.

Nick winces.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
You guys know Sophie?

ENRIQUE  
Yeah Dale's told us a lot about you.

SOPHIE  
Dale like, your coach?

KEEGAN  
Uhh like the one you interview  
after every game, yeah.

NICK  
Well I need a drink, see you boys  
around!

As he pulls Sophie towards the bar:

SOPHIE  
Why is the team's coach talking  
about me?

NICK  
First of all he's the manager and  
second, I don't know. He's weirdly  
invested in us. When we broke up  
one of the first things I thought  
was, 'boy this is gonna crush that  
sweet old bastard'.

Across the patio they see HUNTER (30s, very hot. Wow.).

HUNTER  
Sophie!

SOPHIE  
Oh shit, it's Hunter. Wave!

NICK  
(waving)  
*That's High School Hunter? The guy  
you'd have sleepovers with? I  
pictured more 'coming to terms with  
his sexuality' and less 'I'm gonna  
fuck your wife for sport'.*

SOPHIE  
He was a late bloomer.

HUNTER  
There she iiiis!

He approaches and sweeps Nick up in a bear hug, thinking it's Sophie.

NICK

Oh wow, that cologne's never  
washing off.

HUNTER

It's so good to see you. How long  
has it been?

NICK

Oh like, forev--

HUNTER

--two years, right?

Nick eyes Sophie -- that's news to him.

NICK

Huh, right. Forgot about that.

HUNTER

Yeah probably cause you made us do  
all those shots before my red eye!

NICK

(glaring at Sophie)

Classic me. This is Nick, my--

HUNTER

(ignoring Nick)

I'm gonna find my table but we are  
catching UP this week. God, you  
haven't changed a bit.

NICK

*If you only knew.*

Hunter leaves.

NICK (CONT'D)

(mocking Hunter)

We are catching UP this week.

They head to the bar and spot Fish, Skip and Emma.

EMMA

And??

NICK

Still swapped.

EMMA

(touches Nick)

Oh babe I'm so sorry.

(realizes, switches to  
Sophie)

Oh babe I'm so sorry.

There's a clink of glasses.

LARRY  
Everyone take your seats, please.

EXT. RESORT PATIO - LATER

Nick and Sophie are seated at the main table, on either side of Emma.

LARRY  
I'm Larry Tisdale, father of the bride. Wow, what a sentence. It is so wonderful to see so many of Gabby and Will's friends and family make the journey all the way here. I'm just sorry they couldn't find somewhere a bit nicer to have it!

*(polite chuckles)*

You know, as a father of two beautiful girls, I should be swimming in wedding debt by now. Lucky for me, one of em's marrying a multimillionaire and the other's a feminist. So between the two of them I'll never have to pay for a single wedding!

SOPHIE  
Really Dad?

Brenda shoots Sophie a puzzled look, thinking she's Nick.

LARRY  
Anyhoo, drink up, eat up, and remember: it's on Will!

More polite laughs and scattered claps as Larry sits.

BRENDA  
Well done honey.

WILL  
I'm sending you the bill, Larry.

SOPHIE  
I didn't know I was dating such a radical feminist, Larry.

LARRY  
You've got a modern woman there, Nick.

NICK  
(covering)  
Guilty!

The table laughs, but Sophie doubles down:

SOPHIE  
 What do you mean by *modern*,  
 exactly?

Will stares at Sophie like 'dude what are you doing?' Fish and Skip give her the head shake like 'don't push it'.

LARRY  
 Well, just, Sophie is very  
 dedicated to... Sophie. You know  
 that.

Emma grimaces.

LARRY (CONT'D)  
 We're very proud of her. I'm just  
 saying we always knew she was gonna  
 be a hard one to lock down.

SOPHIE  
 Maybe she doesn't wanna be locked  
 down, huh Larry?

NICK  
 Nick, honey, maybe we drop it...

BRENDA  
 I think all Dad is trying to say is  
 Sophie is a little more focused on  
 her career right now. Which is  
 absolutely fine. Right, Larry?

GABBY  
 So does that mean I'm some ancient  
 female relic cause I quit my job?

LARRY  
 Well you're busy with Will's  
 career. That's a full time job.

GABBY  
 Got it.

NICK  
 (touching Sophie's leg)  
 Leave it.

Sophie sees red. The tension is high.

LARRY  
 Jeez, somebody tell a joke.

UNCLE RICHARD  
 I've got one!

BRENDA  
 No not you Richard.

EMMA

Oh boy.

Uncle Richard stands up:

UNCLE RICHARD

So a woman is very concerned about the size of her opening. Ya know, her opening. And it's the day before her wedding, and she goes to her mother and says 'Mother, I don't know what to do, I'm gonna consummate the marriage with Roger and I'm worried that I'm so big down there he's gonna leave me. Her mother says don't worry sweetheart, it runs in the family, this is what you do: you go to the butcher, buy a pound of liver, stick it up there, he'll never know the difference. So she does, they get married, and that night they have eight hours of sex. They have multiple orgasms, and Roger falls asleep inside her. Next morning she wakes up and Roger is gone and she finds a letter on his pillow. It says *"My darling wife Margaret - would that I could be there next to you when you wake to kiss you once again, but I had to go to work so that I could afford to give you the life you deserve. I curse the job that it must take me away from spending every minute with you. I curse the minutes as they tick on and remind me I can't be frozen in time with you forever my darling. When I am done I will fly home on gossamer wings and we will make love again and again and again. Your loving husband, Roger. -- P.S. Your cunt is in the sink.*

Everyone is stunned. Complete and utter silence. Richard sits back down.

EXT. RESORT PATIO - LATER

After lunch, Will comes up to Sophie, thinking she's Nick.

WILL

Dude, you were goin a little hard on Larry.

SOPHIE

Yeah well maybe Larry needs to read some Gloria Steinem.

WILL

Something tells me he's not gonna do that. He can be a tone deaf boomer, but maybe not the battle to pick this week? Let's just, you know, have fun.

Sophie nods.

EXT. BEACH VOLLEYBALL COURT - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Will, Sophie, Emma and Skip are on one team. Nick, Gabby, Fish and Hunter are on the other.

Will serves. Gabby sets up Nick - he jumps and SPIKES it hard, hitting Sophie, who tries to jump out of the way.

WILL

You alright bud?

SOPHIE

(tough guy)

Yeah yeah, I'm good bro.

Gabby high fives Nick, who smacks her hand hard.

GABBY

Ow.

NICK

Sorry, just love to win.

GABBY

Uh huh.

They win the next point. Nick CHEERS loudly. No one's ever seen "Sophie" act like this. Next play, Will sets up Sophie:

WILL

That's you Nick that's you!

But Sophie flails at the ball with one hand -- it goes behind and out of play. Skip and Fish stifle laughter.

WILL (CONT'D)

Dude what the fuck?

SOPHIE

That's my bad! Just gotta get warm.  
I got this.

**QUICK MONTAGE** a la Top Gun, but with Nick being super agro, flexing his muscles and yelling, and Sophie failing miserably, confusing everyone but Fish and Skip.

*GABBY*

*(to Nick)*

*Did Fish give you Adderall or something? You're playing great but you're acting insane.*

*NICK*

*I said I like to win Gabby why don't you just back off?!*

Gabby raises her hands and relents. At match point, Sophie meekly dinks the ball under the net and they lose. Nick's team celebrates. Hunter hugs Nick.

*HUNTER*

*Didn't know you had it in you, Soph.*

He winks and struts off, leaving Nick wary.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

Nick, Fish, and Skip are drinking beers.

*NICK*

*Cool, now she made the whole team think I'm a sissy.*

*SKIP*

*No it, uh, it didn't look that bad.*

Enrique and Keegan pass by.

*ENRIQUE*

*Sophie, que pasa? I thought Nick was athletic? He looked like mi abuela out there!*

*NICK*

*Well he's- he's really well hung, so...*

Enrique and Keegan walk away, disturbed.

*FISH*

*Dude you did not tell me Amber Bartolini was gonna be at this wedding. Best damn pair of tits I ever had the pleasure of slapping around. Might get back in that caboose tonight, heyooo.*

*NICK*

*Uh huh.*

*FISH*

*What you don't think I can?*

SKIP

I know you can't. Nick's got more of a chance of tapping that and he doesn't even have a dick right now.

EXT. BEACH - THAT EVENING

The wedding party and guests are enjoying a BBQ and Luau, there's live music and drinks on the beach. There's a WHOLE PIG removed from being cooked underground.

Sophie is with Emma, and spoon feeds it with her bare hands.

SOPHIE

(full gluttony)

Holy fuck. This is the best pork I've ever had. It's so fucking juicy.

EMMA

Who's the real pig?

The Poolside Server is catering the event, and she approaches with a tray of:

POOLSIDE SERVER

Mai Tai's?

Sophie grabs one.

EMMA

Okay listen I'm single and I intend to keep it that way, okay?

The Server backs away.

SOPHIE

I think she was just offering you a drink.

EMMA

She was basically proposing.

SOPHIE

I don't think--

EMMA

Oh sweet summer child. You have so much to learn about the fairer, gayer sex.

Fish and Skip stand with Nick.

SKIP

So are you and her gonna bone?

NICK

Excuse me?

SKIP

What? It's a fair question. I'm not askin you to suck yourself, but don't you kinda wanna know?

NICK

I feel physically ill.

FISH

Same. Too much mahi mahi. Listen, you got a chance to experience something that is physically impossible, I think you owe it to humanity.

SKIP

Plus, it won't even be messy breakup sex, cause you're not having sex, cause you're not yourselves. It's the ultimate get out of jail free card.

Nick swigs his drink as Will and Gabby approach, boozed and full of excitement:

GABBY

There you are!

WILL

Why are you hanging with these two bozos, Soph??

FISH

Hey I'm the life of the party.

GABBY

(grabbing Nick)

Guess what??

NICK

Uh, what?

GABBY

I talked to the band. They can play "Buttons".

NICK

"Buttons"?

GABBY

Pussycat Dolls? Oh I see, you're just trying to get out of it. Sorry. It's my wedding, you're the maid of honor, and we're doing it.

She grabs Nick by the hand.

GABBY (CONT'D)

I know we haven't done it since  
like middle school but you remember  
the steps right?

NICK

Steps?

Gabby makes space for them on the DANCE FLOOR and cues the BAND. As they start to play, Sophie, who is elsewhere hears the music:

SOPHIE

Oh god.

She walks towards the dance floor to see Gabby and Nick. Nick is dancing terribly. Gabby goes from confusion to annoyance as Nick tries to keep up, mortified. Sophie is loving this.

NICK

(hugging Gabby)

Yay, we did it!

GABBY

That was weird. No more rum for you.

She leaves the dance floor. Sophie approaches Nick:

SOPHIE

Sweet moves there.

NICK

Shut up.

SOPHIE

I really enjoyed this one...

She mimics one of Nick's moves. He spots Fish, Skip and Emma are also doing the move.

NICK

I want to die.

SOPHIE

It's a good thing we never went the  
distance cause that wedding dance  
woulda needed a LOT of practice.

NICK

That's great.

Then, Will gets on the mic, and addresses everyone:

WILL

Hey guys, well, that was, uh, quite the performance from the bride and the... maid of honor. I don't know if we can top it. Luckily, the best man is a pretty good singer. Nick, where are you dude?

Sophie's face is full of horror.

NICK

He's right here!

(off Sophie's look)

Oh, I didn't tell you? Yeah Will asked me a few weeks ago if I wanted to sing a song for him and Gabby. Obviously I had to say yes.

SOPHIE

No. No no please no.

NICK

Come on, everyone's waiting.

SOPHIE

I hate you.

NICK

(big smile)

I hate you too, sweetheart.

Sophie walks onto the STAGE.

GUITAR PLAYER

You wanted "My Kinda Town" by Sinatra right?

SOPHIE

Sure did.

The classic ode to Chicago begins. Sophie sings -- she sounds like nails on a chalkboard. The crowd winces. Nick is loving the sweet taste of instant payback.

EMMA

This is like, the opposite of ASMR.

But, in Sophie's eyes, he can see she's terrified and having a really bad time. No longer enjoying her misery, his smile fades. Then, as the chorus begins: he jumps on stage, grabs a mic, and **starts singing with her!**

Sophie smiles back. They get the crowd involved, finish the duet and everyone APPLAUDS. They regard each other with a fondness that's been missing for some time.

EXT. BEACH BAR - LATER

Nick and Sophie are getting drunk.

SOPHIE

That was shitty.

NICK

How was it shitty? I saved your performance. MY performance.

SOPHIE

Exactly, everyone thought it was you. You jumped on stage to stop yourself from being embarrassed, not me.

NICK

(glint in his eye)  
...That's not why I did it.

Sophie smiles. They're standing closer now.

SOPHIE

You don't think... No it's stupid.

NICK

What?

SOPHIE

Well about, what it would feel like if we...

NICK

Oh. Uh... I mean...

SOPHIE

No I was just thinking, you know... we have a chance to experience something that is... physically impossible. I think we owe it to humanity.

NICK

Have you been talking to Fish and Skip?

Sophie gives a playful shrug.

CUT TO:

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - MINUTES LATER

They burst through the door and feverishly make out.

NICK

This is so fucked up.

SOPHIE

I know.

NICK

I'm so turned on.

SOPHIE

I know.

Sophie throws Nick on the bed and jumps on top of him.

NICK

You're straddling me.

SOPHIE

Sorry.

NICK

All good!

Sophie switches positions, grabs Nick's legs and throws them over her shoulders.

NICK (CONT'D)

Ope- there it is.

SOPHIE

Wow.

NICK

Uh huh.

SOPHIE

Well this is new.

NICK

I don't know about this.

Sophie pulls away.

NICK (CONT'D)

Well wait I mean, don't stop.

They continue making out, ripping each other's clothes off. Sophie stands up, completely naked in front of Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)

Maybe I just won't look directly at it.

(looking away)

There's so many mirrors!

Sophie climbs on top of him.

SOPHIE

Are you ready?

NICK

Not particularly but, you know,  
we're on vacation.

SOPHIE

Ooh, wow, I am ready.

NICK

Yeah I can feel that. Okay go slow,  
I've never done this bef- ohhhh my  
god.

SOPHIE

Oh wow, wow.

NICK

Holy shit that feels incredible.

SOPHIE

Oh god.

NICK

What?

SOPHIE

I'm gonna...

NICK

No don't stop!

SOPHIE

Can't help it!

NICK

Think of your nana! Think of  
baseball!

SOPHIE

Not working! I'm gonna—

... Sophie finishes. Nick smacks his lips as Sophie rolls off him.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Sorry. Wow, I get it now.

NICK

Yep.

SOPHIE

Wow I feel tired.

NICK

Yep. Now you get it.

SOPHIE

Feel like I owe you one.

NICK

Uh huh.

SOPHIE

Wanna go again?

NICK

Yup!

Nick gets on top of Sophie.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - LATER

As they flop back onto bed, blown away by the ecstasy, basking in the afterglow. They laugh, as we move off the bed to the moonlit sky through the open balcony.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Close on Nick's face as he wakes with a warm smile. Hoping he's changed back, he pats his face, then his chest. The smile fades: he's still trapped in Sophie's body...

NICK

Ughhhh.

Sophie stirs, hungover, next to him:

SOPHIE

Are you still me?

NICK

Yeah, and I think I broke your tiny lady liver.

SOPHIE

(checking phone)

Oh shit, it's almost nine! We're late for the limos!

(jumping out of bed)

Send me the itinerary...

NICK

Okay, send me yours. Fish and Skip are gonna step up and help, just, uh... go with the flow.

SOPHIE

Got it.

NICK

So last night was--

SOPHIE

--Confusing. I know.

NICK

Oh. I was gonna say 'good'.

SOPHIE

Oh... sorry. I didn't--

NICK

--No it's fine.

SOPHIE

You sure?

NICK

Uh huh. All good. Have fun today.

EXT. HOTEL ENTRANCE - LATER

The groups of Will and Gabby's friends congregate around two STRETCH LIMOS. Fish and Skip huddle with Nick:

SKIP

You two looked pretty touchy feely last night. You get railed?

Nick contemplates telling, but...

NICK

No, we were drunk, just passed out.

SKIP

Beware of that Hunter guy, I think he wants Sophie. Might try to fuck you.

NICK

Oh I'm acutely aware of the guy who seems like he was voted most likely to be tunnel buddies with Leonardo DiCaprio.

FISH

I can't believe you get to go undercover to a bachelorette party. Men have dreamt of this.

NICK

Really Fish? Men have dreamt of going to a bachelorette party in their ex-girlfriend's body?

SKIP

You gotta send us photos, intel, anything you can get.

FISH

We should have gotten you one of those spy pens off Amazon. You can get glasses with cameras but they're very obvious.

NICK

What exactly do you think happens on a bachelorette party?

SKIP

We have no idea. That's the point. You're the Christopher Columbus of Cooch.

FISH

Fuck Columbus. You're the... Vasco De Gama of Vag?

NICK

The Alexander of Ass.

SKIP

The Magellan of Minge.

NICK

Oooh, good one.

GABBY

(calling out)

Soph, come on!

FISH

Just remember, you're a wild animal. She caged you in. Time to let the lion out.

Will juts through the limo's moonroof and pops champagne:

WILL

*LET'S FUCKING GOOOOO!!*

**SMASH TO MONTAGE:**

-- Sophie trying to blend in with the boys as they pound beers, **JET SKI**, deep sea **FISH** (Sophie throws the pole back and the line hooks one of the Cubs' faces) and play **GOLF**.

-- Nick trying to blend in with the girls as they **PADDLE BOARD**, do **GOAT YOGA** on a clifftop (Nick's goat senses something's off and goes crazy) and go to a **FANCY DAY SPA** (Nick's eyes go wide as the women drop their towels and step into a steaming bath).

THE MONTAGE ends with the guy's limo pulling up to a...

EXT. WATERFRONT DOCK - NIGHT

Where an epic **PARTY BOAT** awaits.

FISH AND SKIP  
Par-ty boat! Par-ty boat! Par-ty  
boat!

As the guys pour out of their LIMO, the excitement is palpable until... ANOTHER LIMO pulls up beside them and... **THE GIRLS step out!**

The groups stare at each other.

SOPHIE  
(to Nick)  
I think you guys are lost.

NICK  
Nope. Getting on our party boat.

SOPHIE  
Yeah that's our party boat. Check  
the itinerary, yours must be docked  
somewhere else.

NICK  
I did. This is the address.

SOPHIE  
Then why's there only one boat?

INT. PARTY BOAT OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Nick and Sophie huddle with the boat captain, **VERONICA**:

CAPTAIN VERONICA  
Looks like both of you made  
bookings under Cartwright for the  
same time, on the same credit card.  
The office must've figured it was  
the one party.

NICK  
(to Sophie)  
Welp. You'll just have to find  
something else to do.

SOPHIE  
No, Emma and I put a lot of work  
into this.

NICK  
Yeah, so have the guys.

SOPHIE  
Well we're not going anywhere.

NICK  
Neither are we.

*Stare down.*

CUT TO:

EXT. PARTY BOAT - LOWER DECK - SUNSET

The two groups are on opposite sides of the deck, which is decorated as a weird combination of baseball theme and bachelorette party. The vibe? Less fun, more funeral.

The attractive FEMALE CREW circulate with drinks.

KEEGAN  
(to Will)  
Havin fun bud?

Will, standing beside a shirtless cardboard cutout of himself, grimaces.

SKIP  
(to Nick and Sophie)  
You guys should figure this out.  
Historically it's bad luck for the  
groom to see the bride suck vodka  
out of a cock straw before the  
wedding day.

SOPHIE  
(to Nick)  
Remember how I said we don't  
communicate?

NICK  
Oh I never disagreed with that.

Gabby awkwardly takes a sip out of a penis shaped water bottle labelled "Bride Juice".

EMMA  
This is great. Right?

GABBY  
It's like inviting your mom to your  
first handjob.

Emma clinks her glass.

EMMA  
Before things get too messy - Or,  
we just decide to all go home cause  
it sucks - Gab, we know you love  
taking photos of *everything* on your  
phone.  
(MORE)

EMMA (CONT'D)

So, we stole it when you weren't looking, and made you a little something...

Captain Veronica hits play and a video begins: a **PHOTO MONTAGE** of *Gabby as a girl, at college, and then the various stages of her and Will's relationship. It's super sweet.*

THE GIRLS

Awwwww.

Sophie's eyes start to water. She quickly wipes them.

EMMA

We love you Gab.

Gabby holds her hand to her heart. Fish and Skip look at each other with concern.

CAPTAIN VERONICA

And we also have the video the boys sent in...

As she goes to hit play, Fish and Skip jump up to stop her.

SKIP

Nahh, it's fine. No one needs to see it.

FISH

We didn't really finish it--

GABBY

No, I wanna see it!

Everyone starts chanting "VID-E-O! VID-E-O!". Fish and Skip sink back into their chairs as Captain Veronica hits play.

The video is just like Gabby's: *sweet pics of Will as a boy, his first little league game, major leagues, THEN... The music turns to "Area Codes" by Ludacris and it becomes an endless montage of GIRLS WILL'S HOOKED UP WITH.* Girl after girl appears, some of them with video messages about how much they miss Will.

Gabby watches in horror. *The girls keep coming.* Sophie jumps up and yanks the power from the TV.

SOPHIE

Okay, think we get the point.

EMMA

(to Gabby, trying in vain)  
And you're the one who locked him down!

Then, the crew bring out cakes with sparklers in them. Gabby's says "CONGRATS MRS CARTWRIGHT" and Will's says "R.I.P. MR CARTWRIGHT". Will wants to die.

EXT. PARTY BOAT - LOWER DECK - LATER

The lower deck has transformed into a DANCE FLOOR, complete with lights and DJ. Again, the two groups on opposite sides.

FISH

I feel like I'm at Junior Prom.

SOPHIE

(to Will)

We're so sorry.

Suddenly, the music stops. Bright FLOOD LIGHTS come on. Captain Veronica comes out onto the dance floor:

CAPTAIN VERONICA

Everybody, if I could have your attention! There's no need to panic, but we've got a small issue with the engine. Because of the double booking, we're actually over capacity. I'm afraid we're going to have to lose some weight.

There's confusion amongst the group.

WILL

What do you mean, weight?

NICK

(in horror)

Oh no.

CAPTAIN VERONICA

Well for starters -- you're gonna have to lose that shirt hot stuff. In fact, you're all gonna have to lose your shirts -- cause we're about to get FUCKIN WET!!

The LIGHTS CUT OUT. The boat goes dark. Music BLASTS!

The lights come on to REVEAL: *the entire crew, DJ and Captain Veronica getting sprayed down with a hose! They rip their clothes off because: they're all STRIPPERS!*

FISH

Oh. My. God.

SOPHIE

(to Nick)

I thought you said you weren't getting a stripper.

NICK

Technically it's not "a" stripper.

The guys LOSE THEIR MINDS as we SMASH TO:

EXT. PARTY BOAT - LOWER DECK - SOON AFTER

*Will, Fish, Skip and Emma get lap dances as Gabby and Sophie watch on.*

EMMA

(to stripper)

I really can't get attached right now, I'm sorry.

Will awkwardly hovers his hands over Captain Veronica's body, not wanting to touch her.

He cranes over at Gabby and mouths "love you".

CAPTAIN VERONICA

Awww, cute. He loves you.

GABBY

How romantic.

One of the strippers approaches Sophie (thinking it's Nick):

STRIPPER

The Best Man's not gonna have any fun?!

SOPHIE

Ahh, I think I'm more the voyeur type, I don't really--

CUT TO:

EXT. PARTY BOAT - LOWER DECK - MOMENTS LATER

Sophie, in a chair, boobs in her face, forced to motorboat.

STRIPPER

You know you can touch me, daddy.

SOPHIE

(half-muffled)

That's very generous of you. I'm okay.

STRIPPER

Suit yourself.

She snakes her body onto the ground and spreads her legs.

SOPHIE

Ohhhkay.

(looking)

Well someone's gotten laser.

EXT. PARTY BOAT - DANCE FLOOR - LATER

The party is now in full swing, everyone's having a better time. Some of the girls are getting lap dances now.

GABBY

(to Nick)

It's amazing how a bunch of exposed vagina can really liven up a party...

But then, there's the **HORN** of an approaching boat.

VOICE ON MEGAPHONE

*This is the United States Coast Guard, prepare to be boarded...*

The DJ kills the music as six **COAST GUARDS** board the boat.

NICK

Ah fuck.

COAST GUARD

Who's in command of this vessel?

Veronica, straddling Keegan:

CAPTAIN VERONICA

That'd be me, sweetheart.

She gets off him and approaches the Coast Guard, who averts his eyes.

COAST GUARD

Ma'am we've received multiple noise complaints and reports of illicit substances on board. We're going to have to search your vessel.

CAPTAIN VERONICA

This is a private charter, I'm going to have to see a warrant.

He stares at her, then all the guests. He means business.

COAST GUARD

Oh I got a warrant for you alright.  
It's right here.

He grabs his crotch and pulls off break-away pants to REVEAL his **oiled up ass and G-String!** With that, the other Coast Guards rip off their clothes to reveal **oiled up, muscular stripper bodies!** The girls SHRIEK in excitement!

Nick glares at Sophie who shrugs:

SOPHIE  
(fake innocence)  
Whoops.

MALE STRIPPER  
*Who wants to dance with daddy??*

SOPHIE  
(RE: Nick)  
She does!

She winks at Nick.

EXT. PARTY BOAT - DANCE FLOOR - SOON AFTER

Nick is horrified as the muscly Male Stripper rubs his G-String covered junk in his face. (REMEMBER: The Male Stripper thinks Nick is a woman!) Beside him on the same seat, a **FEMALE STRIPPER** rides Fish.

MALE STRIPPER  
(to Female Stripper)  
I like your eyes.

FEMALE STRIPPER  
I like your arms.

Suddenly, the strippers begin making out, the male stripper's crotch still in Nick's face.

FISH  
Okay, yeah sure.

The two strippers get more and more into it, sliding off Nick and Fish as they feverishly make out on the ground.

NICK  
Oh thank god.

The kissing starts a chain reaction amongst the strippers, as they all begin touching and hooking up. The group watches on, unsure how to react.

EMMA  
I want to look away, but I can't.

GABBY  
It's like we're not even here.

We stay on the group's disgusted faces as the hooking up turns into an impromptu stripper orgy and the sex noises get more and more intense.

NICK  
(titling head)  
How many fingers is that?

WILL  
Is this normal?

EMMA  
Is this legal?

SOPHIE  
Is there an *actual* captain in  
charge of this boat or are we gonna  
hit an iceberg soon?

Skip, bites his bottom lip and is bent over, studying. He  
pops up:

SKIP  
This is the greatest night of my  
fuckin life!

The groans turn to screams which crescendo to a giant CLIMAX  
as we SMASH TO:

EXT. WATERFRONT DOCK - LATER

The strippers wave goodbye from the boat as the shell shocked  
group trudge to their limos in silence. After a beat:

FISH  
(saluting)  
Thank you for your service.

EXT. RESORT - JACUZZI - LATER THAT NIGHT

Sophie steps into the hot tub, relaxes into it, trying to  
rinse the night off. THEN, out of the jacuzzi water pops:

DALE  
Hiya.

SOPHIE  
AH!! *Holy shit.*

DALE  
Sorry.

SOPHIE  
(catching her breath)  
That's okay.

DALE  
Never end my night without a soak.

SOPHIE  
Cool.

DALE  
What's on your mind, Nicky boy?

SOPHIE

Do I look like something's on my  
mind?

DALE

Besides the weight of the world?  
Course not. Trouble in paradise?  
Huh. Literally.

SOPHIE

That obvious, huh?... Sophie and I--  
she got a job offer.

DALE

Ah. New York Times?

SOPHIE

Ok how on Earth did you know that?

DALE

She's a food critic. New York is  
the best culinary city in America.  
But Chicago's a pretty big food  
town too, so for New York to be a  
problem for you two, it's gotta be  
an enticing enough offer from a  
place she can't refuse. That is  
the New York Times. And now, you  
don't know what to do. Follow her  
dreams, or follow yours?

Sophie is stunned.

SOPHIE

That's... the most impressive thing  
I've ever witnessed. So what would  
you do? If you were me. I'm being a  
baby, right?

DALE

Well, you can't just walk into a  
baseball job in New York. Toughest  
market to crack.

SOPHIE

I see.

DALE

You know, I used to think there was  
nothing more romantic than baseball.  
Til I met my wife. Second one. She  
was from Queens. I was managing a  
minor league team in Little Rock.  
Arkansas sucks. But I was on my way  
to the bigs. I resigned a week after  
I met her.

(MORE)

DALE (CONT'D)

Took a chance, signed on as a bench coach for the Mets Double-A team, who were in Long Island at the time. Close enough. Gave up my path for her. Now, happy as I've ever been.

SOPHIE

See? That's amazing. How long have you been together?

DALE

Oh we divorced after eight months. She was rotten strumpet who blew the starting shortstop on the team bus. BUT - I stuck with the team, and in four years became the big league bench coach. A few years after that, I got hired as the manager the Chicago freakin Cubs. Met my current wife at a steakhouse after we lost the wild card in '18. Life is grand. My path led me there... My point is, sometimes you smoke a two-seam fastball clean - I mean you really crush that fucker - and poof, it finds itself in the first baseman's mitt. Does that mean you did something wrong? Heck no. You did everything you were supposed to. Things work out, things don't. You don't really have a choice other than, are you in the game are you not? If you're not, pack it up and go back to Arkansas. If you are, just gotta go up there next time, try again, hope you get a hit.

Sophie's a bit lost.

SOPHIE

You didn't answer my question. What should I do?

DALE

That's about the dumbest question a reporter's ever asked me. This is love, Nick. You're either in the game or you're not.

Dale pats Sophie on the shoulder. As he stands and leaves:

SOPHIE

Oh dear god.

Dale is butt ass naked.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - THAT NIGHT

Nick lies awake on the couch. Sophie's in the bed, also awake. Nick sits up to see if she's awake. She doesn't move. Nick lays back down.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Sophie sits on the bed. Sunglasses on, waiting to leave.

SOPHIE

Are you ready yet?

Nick comes out in a robe, towel in his hair.

NICK

It takes time to get ready, okay?!  
Stop rushing me.

Nick disappears back into the bathroom.

SOPHIE

Well I've been waiting.

NICK (O.C.)

Now you now how I feel!

SOPHIE

I'll just see you at breakfast.

Sophie leaves the room.

EXT. RESORT - LATER

Sophie spots Will staring out at the ocean.

SOPHIE

Hey.

WILL

Yo.

SOPHIE

Hey. Listen, I- we fucked up. We ruined the night.

WILL

It wasn't your fault. I mean, it was fuckin weird.

SOPHIE

It was a lot.

WILL

I think people are like, *changed*.  
But today's a new day, yeah?

SOPHIE

Should we go see how Gabby's doin?

WILL

Uhhh, maybe leave that to Sophie. She's at breakfast, I'm not that hungry. I kinda just need my best man to myself right now.

SOPHIE

Oh. Yeah for sure.

Sophie gives him an awkward pat on the back/fist bump.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Lay it on me duuude. We call each other dude, right?

WILL

It's nothing.

SOPHIE

Doesn't sound like nothing.

WILL

I don't know, am I making the right decision?

SOPHIE

You mean about breakfast?

WILL

(he leans in)  
No. Like... getting married.

Sophie's face changes.

SOPHIE

Will - are you getting cold feet?

WILL

I dunno. Maybe?

SOPHIE

Don't you fuckin dare.

WILL

Whoa.

SOPHIE

(backpedaling)

Sorry. Uh, you know, maybe just don't get cold feet? Cause Gabby's a fucking goddess and Sophie will murder you.

WILL

I know I know. I think it's just that, all the other ballplayers, they get married in their mid twenties, and I just never saw myself as the marrying type until I met Gabby. And everyone calling me the perennial bachelor, and 'RIP Mr Cartwright' - it's messing with my head. How do I know this is really the right thing to do?

INT. RESORT - LUNCH BUFFET

Nick is in convo with Fish, Skip and Emma, nursing hangovers.

NICK

(to Emma)

I think you have a pube on your chin.

He tries to take it off for her.

NICK (CONT'D)

Boy that thing's really on there.

EMMA

We were really fucked up huh.

SKIP

People weren't nearly as fucked up as they coulda been.

(off Fish and Emma's looks)

What? I'm just saying it wasn't the most fucked up I've ever been. And that's what I was aiming for. We need to do better.

FISH

I should have stayed on the boat. The red head liked me, we had a connection.

SKIP

When did you know she was the one? Before or after she used her mouth to put a condom on another dude?

Sophie comes up, grabs Nick and pulls him away.

SOPHIE

We need to talk right now.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - LATER

NICK

Did he use the words cold feet?

SOPHIE

I asked if he was getting cold feet  
and he said maybe.

Nick throws up his arms.

NICK

It's okay to *maybe* be a little  
nervous before your wedding day  
Soph. Why are you freaking out?

SOPHIE

Well for starters I'm still trapped  
and my ex boyfriend's body which is  
a real delight, and secondly: *his*  
best friend is about to leave my  
sister at the altar!

NICK

No he's not!

SOPHIE

Oh he's definitely not, because I  
told him I'd murder him if he did.  
And I'll murder you too.

NICK

Me?! What exactly was my crime?!

SOPHIE

You're also a man!  
(RE: Nick's lady body)  
God *dammit* that backfired.  
Look, you need to talk to Will.  
You're his best friend. You're the  
only one who can fix it.

NICK

I'm currently you. Only you can do  
that. Besides, it doesn't need  
fixing Sophie. And what do you  
care? You should be happy if they  
don't get married.

SOPHIE

Why would I be happy about that?

NICK

You can't even stand the idea of  
the institution of marriage.

SOPHIE

Since when?

NICK

Are you serious? Are you doing a bit right now? You are, aren't you.

SOPHIE

I just want my sister to be happy.

NICK

Ah, so your sister gets to be happy in a marriage, but not you.

SOPHIE

Who said anything about me and marriage?

NICK

...Certainly not you.

Nick storms out.

EXT. POOL BAR - AFTERNOON

Nick is slumped at the bar, hiding behind dark sunglasses. A MAN at the other end of the bar smiles at him. Nick downs his beer and belches as the man observes, disgusted.

NICK

Eyes off the goods, pal.

HUNTER (O.S.)

Sophie Tisdale drinking beer?

Nick turns to find Hunter approaching the bar:

NICK

Kill me.

Hunter takes a seat next to Nick and turns to the bartender.

HUNTER

Yo. I'll have what she's having.

Nick signals for another round.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Heard there was some wild shit last night at the bachelorette party.

NICK

You know what Hunter old pal, I think I'm just gonna sit here with my beer and my hangover if that's alright with you.

HUNTER

Got it. Pretend I'm not here.

The bartender hands them their beers. Hunter takes a sip and stares straight ahead. Then...

HUNTER (CONT'D)

What's Nick up to?

NICK

Oh he's having a blast. Drowning his sorrows after yet another fight.

HUNTER

Yikes. I see. Well he can't hit a ball for shit, and I think he might have mild dementia, but nobody's perfect. You'll work it out.

Nick lowers his sunglasses and peers at Hunter.

NICK

I know what you're doing.

HUNTER

What am I doing?

NICK

You're playing the role of the supportive platonic guy friend who only wants what's best for me. Then the second my relationship hits an iceberg you'll magically appear with a life preserver strapped to your cock.

Hunter laughs.

HUNTER

Hey, I didn't even make a move when we played naked Twister at my dad's house that time...

Nick spits his beer.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Anyway, I'm pretty sure the Hunter and Sophie door slammed shut the minute I starting hooking up with your sister.

This is news to Nick, who is shocked.

NICK

Gabby and you...  
(catching himself)  
Right. Almost forgot about that.

HUNTER

To be honest I was kinda surprised  
she invited me. I know we've been  
family friends forever but, you  
think Will knows Gab and I were  
still dating when they met?

Shocked again!

NICK

You know Hunter, something tells me  
he doesn't...

Nick leaves Hunter at the bar.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - LATER

Nick bursts into the room.

NICK

Well NOW we've got problem.  
(no answer)  
Hello?

He spots a note on the bed from Sophie: "WENT TO REHEARSAL  
DINNER - DON'T FIND ME". Nick huffs and tosses the note.

EXT. RESORT PATIO - THAT NIGHT

Rehearsal dinner. Guests mingle. Nick shows up and is spotted  
by Emma.

EMMA

Hey.

NICK

Hey, you seen Sophie?

Emma blinks.

EMMA

You know I keep forgetting what's  
happened and that just really  
messed with my head. Yes, Sophie's  
soul is over there with her folks.  
You seem like a bucket of stress.

NICK

Yeah, well you would be too if you  
thought you had to stop your best  
friend's wedding.

Nick heads towards Sophie.

EMMA

Whoa whoa---

She tries to stop Nick but he bee-lines it to Sophie, Brenda and Larry.

LARRY

There you are, where have you been?

NICK

Not now, Pops!

He pulls Sophie away.

SOPHIE

What are you doing?

NICK

We have an emergency.

SOPHIE

What? What is it?

CLINK CLINK CLINK -- *It's time for the dinner to start.* They're pushed to their seats at a very long table. Sophie makes a point to sit across from Nick, so she stares at Fish, like 'switch seats with me. NOW.' He stares blankly.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

*Fish switch seats with me you dummy.*

FISH

Okay okay, jeez. You don't have to call me a dummy. I have a doctorate ya know.

SOPHIE

Nobody knows what a doctor of criminology is.

Gabby turns to Nick.

GABBY

You okay Soph?

NICK

I dunno Gabby -- are you?

Gabby frowns, confused. Neal begins his speech.

NEAL

Uh, evening everybody. Can you hear me down there?... Well, I suppose bein the father of the groom it's my duty to say a few words here about the happy couple. I wanna start by saying how grateful Linda and I are to be welcoming in Gabby to our family.

(MORE)

NEAL (CONT'D)

Linda and I always wanted a daughter, and now we feel like we're finally getting the smartest, kindest, prettiest, most loyal--

NICK

Pfffft.

People glare to Nick, especially Gabby. Fish elbows him.

NEAL

Umm, most loyal girl he coulda found. One thing Linda and I have learned in our--

(COUGHS over the number)

--years of marriage...

(polite snickering)

...is the most important thing is to be totally honest with each other.

NICK

(sotto)

Good luck with that.

SOPHIE

Hey--

GABBY

Sorry, do you have something you wanna say Soph?

NICK

I'm fine.

SOPHIE

Obviously you're not.

SKIP

Oh shit.

WILL

What is going on?

GABBY

That's what I'm asking Sophie, since she clearly has a problem.

SOPHIE

Sophie is not the problem, I can assure you.

NICK

I can assure you both Tisdale girls have a problem.

LARRY

I'm very confused.

SKIP

Can I order a mudslide?

GABBY AND SOPHIE

Shut up Skip!

NICK

Hey don't talk to him like that.

GABBY

What do you care? What is your problem?

NICK

I dunno Gabs, why don't we have Hunter tell us?

(leans down the table)

Hey Hunter! Why don't you tell everyone what you told me at the pool bar earlier!

WILL

Tell you what?

HUNTER

Uhhh... abstain?

SOPHIE

Nick stop!--

People are even more puzzled.

EMMA

(reminding her)

--Sophie--

SOPHIE

--Sophie stop!

NICK

Oh, so I guess it's on me then to just say that *loyal* Gabby was hooking up with Hunter *when she started dating Will!*

The place goes silent.

SKIP

(sotto)

Yeah I'm gonna need a mudslide.

WILL

(crestfallen, to Gabby)

Is that true?

Gabby is tearing up. She doesn't know how to answer.

GABBY  
I'm sorry. I-- I can explain.

SOPHIE  
(to Nick)  
Great. Look what you've done.

NICK  
You knew about this??

SOPHIE  
Of course I knew.

GABBY  
(to Sophie)  
How did you know?

SOPHIE  
(to Nick)  
You are so selfish, you know that?  
You couldn't stand someone else's  
relationship was gonna work out so  
you had to go and sabotage it??

WILL  
What the hell does that mean?

SOPHIE  
It means we broke up, Will, Okay!?

The news rocks the guests. Then, Dale POUNDS the table in  
disgust.

GABBY  
What? But - why?

SOPHIE  
We broke up because he was--

Sophie realizes she's in Nick's body, so she changes tack:

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
--because I was too much of a prima  
donna to support the love of my  
life pursuing her dream job.

NICK  
No, we broke up because I was too  
focused on myself to realize there  
was another person to factor in to  
my life before I made a decision  
like moving across country. You  
know what my real problem is?  
(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)

I'M so concerned with being Miss Independent that I refuse to ever become Mrs. Phillips - even though he would never make me take his name - because god forbid I spend the rest of my life with somebody who adores me!

SOPHIE

Well, you know what MY problem is? I'M so scared of getting out of my comfort zone that I'm willing to push away the one person who actually wants to help me grow!

At the other end of the table:

UNCLE RICHARD

You know for two people who broke up they really take a lot of accountability.

SOPHIE

(to Nick)

And now you're trying to break up Will and Gabby, the day before their wedding?

NICK

YOU were the one who was freaking out about it yesterday!

SOPHIE

Yeah because Will has cold feet not because Gabby used to date Hunter!

Sophie realizes she's spilled even more beans.

GABBY

(to Will)

You have cold feet?

WILL

No. Not like that. I swear.

Will glares at Sophie, then at Nick.

GABBY

I think you two have said enough. Maybe you should just leave.

Nick and Sophie stare at each other for an angry beat. Then, they stand up and strop off. Emma gets up to follow them.

FISH

Well I. Am. Hungry.

EMMA  
(to Fish and Skip)  
You two. UP.

Fish and Skip reluctantly follow her out.

EXT. RESORT BEACH - NEARBY

Sophie is following Nick along the beach - Emma, Fish, and Skip in pursuit.

EMMA  
Guys wait!

NICK  
Stop following me Sophie! You've  
hurt me enough already.

SOPHIE  
I hurt you?! Once again, you're  
making this about you. Nick's pride  
is hurt, so he can't bring himself  
to think about what's best for  
anybody else.

NICK  
That's the same *exact* thing that  
you're doing. It's so hypocritical!  
You're freaking out about Will  
having last second jitters when you  
were more than happy to abandon  
your relationship the second  
something you thought was better  
came your way. I don't know why  
you're like this, but if you don't  
change it then you're never gonna  
be happy... I didn't wanna be here  
with you at all, let alone be you.  
After all, who would wanna be?

Sophie is frozen.

SOPHIE  
I knew you were angry. I didn't  
know you could be so cruel.

She marches off. Emma follows.

EXT. RESORT BEACH - LATER

Nick is flanked by Fish and Skip, sitting on the sand.

NICK  
I know. I fucked up. You don't need  
to try and make me feel better.

FISH

Oh we weren't. Even Oprah couldn't make you feel like less of a shitbag right now.

SKIP

If the Dalai Lama was here he'd call you a fuckhead.

NICK

They're not going to let this ruin the wedding, right?

SKIP

I mean, you just told the bride of your best friend that her fiancé has cold feet the night before her wedding.

FISH

*And she thinks you're her sister.*

EXT. RESORT - CLIFFTOP LOOKOUT - SAME

Sophie and Emma sit on a bench overlooking the water.

EMMA

See this is why people shouldn't have destination weddings. No magic waterfalls in Chicago.

SOPHIE

How did we even get here? Nick and I aren't these people. But since Gabby and Will got engaged, everything's just unraveled so fast. Now I can't remember anything good.

EMMA

You're 'fight-blind'. Your brain is convincing you things were never good, so you can feel justified about being shitty to someone you love. Take it from a serial monogamist, it snowballs really quickly. I had it with Shayna. Madly in love to madly enraged almost overnight. Classic me was so ready to find 'The One' that I asked her moved in after three weeks. Next thing you know we had a mortgage and a whole room dedicated to Stevie Nicks. I got overwhelmed and burnt that shit to the ground.

SOPHIE

Well I definitely burnt this wedding to the ground. It's basically ruined.

EMMA

Maybe it's a good thing. Reminds everyone that monogamy is a farce, nothing lasts forever and we all die alone. Takes the pressure off tomorrow.

Sophie laughs, then puts her head in her hands.

EXT. RESORT BEACH - SAME

FISH

As far as I can tell, your best option is: you Gone Girl yourself. Fake your death, skip town, start a new life. It'll be hard at first, but pretty soon the only memory you'll have of Sophie will be her reflection staring back at you in the bathroom mirror. And change your number, and only text us on WhatsApp cause it's end-to-end encrypted. There are more cash jobs out there than you think. A few of em aren't even dangerous.

They stare at him.

NICK

Is there a second option?

SKIP

Yeah I got one that's less insane. You get back there, find Sophie and sort your shit out long enough to fix this wedding, before you lose your girlfriend and your best friend forever.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - SOON AFTER

Sophie is on the bed. She hears the door unlock and open. Nick enters gently.

NICK

Hey.

SOPHIE

Hi.

SOPHIE (CONT'D) NICK  
So I-- Listen, I've--

NICK (CONT'D)  
You go.

SOPHIE  
No, you--

NICK  
I've been a dickhead.

SOPHIE  
...We've both been dickheads.

NICK  
Yeah. I mean it's understandable  
given, yunno...

He motions to their bodies.

SOPHIE  
Of course. Though I'm not sure we'd  
have been great regardless consider  
the whole break up thing.

NICK  
Yeah. There's that.

Nick takes a seat on the bed.

NICK (CONT'D)  
I don't know how it got this bad  
this fast.

SOPHIE  
Yeah...Besides the body swapping.

NICK  
Of course.

They half-smile.

SOPHIE  
What I do know is, we've done  
exactly what we said we wouldn't  
do, and messed it up for the two  
people we care most about in the  
world.

NICK  
That's my fault. I shouldn't have  
said anything.

SOPHIE  
No, I should've told you about  
Gabby and Hunter. And Will's  
allowed to be nervous.  
(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

But neither of them are allowed to  
be upset on their wedding day  
because of two dickheads, no matter  
whose body they're in.

NICK

We have to make it right, or we'll  
lose more than each other.

Sophie moves next to him and pulls him into her shoulder.

NICK (CONT'D)

What is this?

SOPHIE

Thought I'd try to lend a  
supportive shoulder.

NICK

Yeah I don't like it.

SOPHIE

Doesn't feel right.

Nick sits up.

NICK

Maybe we'll get lucky and wake up  
back in our own bodies?

SOPHIE

That's the spirit. Positive  
thinking. Maybe we will.

CUT TO:

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

AT THE ALARM: They wake up, look at each other.

SOPHIE

Nope.

NICK

I don't understand!

SOPHIE

Alright, action stations. You know  
how to handle Gabby?

NICK

On it. Also I don't have a choice.  
You know what to say to Will?

SOPHIE

Fastball curveball changeup?

NICK

Hey you were listening. Seriously  
though...

SOPHIE

I'm good.

NICK

Great.

They break like a huddle. Nick troops into the bathroom but quickly reemerges:

NICK (CONT'D)

Can you do my makeup though?

EXT. RESORT - HALLWAY - SAME

Nick knocks on the door to Gabby and Will's suite. It opens to Brenda, who's in a robe with rollers in her hair. She ponders how to play it, then gives Nick a warm, motherly hug, thinking it's Sophie.

BRENDA

She's inside.

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - MOMENTS LATER

Nick and Brenda come out onto the balcony, where Gabby sits, hair pinned up in front of a makeup mirror.

NICK

Hi.

Gabby glares at Nick, waiting for him to speak first.

NICK (CONT'D)

I know there's not much I can say right now that'll make you not hate me. But I want you to know those things that were said last night, they don't matter, Gab. Everyone gets cold feet. And who cares if there was some gray area when you guys met. You're here now. You and Will are amazing together. And if Nick and I being absolutely terrible stops you marrying the love of your life, I'll never forgive myself.

Gabby turns away.

NICK (CONT'D)

I was planning on giving you this last night, but, yeah.

He hands her a small box. Inside is an antique BROACH.

GABBY  
Grandma's broach...

NICK  
She thought I'd wear it one day at  
my wedding but clearly that's never  
happening, so...

BRENDA  
That's beautiful sweetheart.

GABBY  
(cold)  
You can keep it.

Gabby hands it back to Nick, whose face drops.

BRENDA  
Gabby...

GABBY  
For when you marry Nick, idiot.

NICK  
Huh?

GABBY  
I know this is going to shock you,  
but Will and I aren't the ones who  
need help right now.

NICK  
But what about last night?

GABBY  
We talked it out after dinner.  
Soph, you really think I don't  
know what I'm getting into? Before  
me, Will's longest relationship  
was with his iPhone. Of course  
he's freaking out. I do too if I  
let myself think about it too  
long. One person for the rest of  
your life is a lot to process. But  
we love each other. And I know you  
think marriage is some old  
fashioned, patriarchal prison  
sentence, but at the end of the  
day it's just two people looking  
at life and going, "wow this is a  
lot. Wanna do it together?"

NICK  
That's sweet of you Gab but I, uh,  
think that ship's sailed.

BRENDA

This is all my fault.

NICK

Your fault?

BRENDA

Sweetheart, I know when you make your little jokes that you're really talking about me. "Poor old Mom" who gave up her life for a man. And I did. Sometimes I even resented your father for it. But no choice comes without a sacrifice. Sure, I sometimes fantasize about what my life would have looked like if I had gone back to work after you two were born. Has your father slowly morphed into his father? I think they all do. Could I have trained him how to do the dishes properly so it wasn't always on me?

GABBY

Mom you know he's just pretending he doesn't know how to do the dishes so that you'll do it.

NICK

(gasps)

He's sandbagging it?

BRENDA

I think that's giving him too much credit. But I do love the idiot. After all, he gave me the two of you. You don't have worry about ending up like me. If that's not what you want, you have the power to change it. Without running away from someone you love.

ANGLE ON: Nick, as a tear run down his face.

GABBY

Are you okay?

NICK

Yeah. Some things are just starting to make a little more sense.

Brenda hands Nick a hairbrush as he smiles awkwardly.

INT. GROOM'S SUITE - LATER

Sophie knocks on the door and Will answers.

WILL  
(thinking it's Nick)  
Well then...

Sophie follows Will into the suite.

SOPHIE  
Wow this place is sick. Perfect  
place for an orgy!

Will glares at her.

WILL  
No more jokes.

SOPHIE  
Yeah. Listen: I'm sorry. We really  
fucked things up for you guys.

WILL  
No. You didn't. You almost did.  
It's almost like you tried to. But  
me and Gabby are solid. We talked  
it out. You and Sophie on the other  
hand....

Sophie hangs her head.

WILL (CONT'D)  
I can't believe it. What happened?

She shrugs. Then, tries to pry intel out of Will.

SOPHIE  
Hey, I shared stuff with you right?  
About me and Sophie?

WILL  
Of course. That the wedding was  
putting a huge spotlight on your  
relationship and you didn't know  
where it was going or if she wanted  
to be with you forever.

SOPHIE  
I did say that, huh?

WILL  
I just figured you guys would  
handle it.

SOPHIE  
If by handle it you mean the second  
Sophie got a job interview from the  
New York Times I freaked out and  
ended things then yeah, consider it  
handled.

WILL

Whoa. So if she got the job she was just gonna move to New York?

SOPHIE

Is it that bad though?

WILL

I mean, your work is pretty specific to Chicago. It's not like you could just easily find something in New York. I can see how that would make you freak out since you were already wondering whether she wanted to settle down in the first place.

SOPHIE

Well, shit. That unfortunately makes sense.

Then, Sophie begins to tear up.

WILL

What are you doing?

Now she's sobbing.

WILL (CONT'D)

What are those?

SOPHIE

They're tears you idiot! Haven't you ever seen a man cry before?!

WILL

Yeah after we won the World Series, not like, life crying. What do I do? Do I hold you?

SOPHIE

Yes! Console me, dammit!

WILL

Okay, okay.

Will gently hugs Sophie. REVEAL: Fish and Skip, standing in the doorway.

SKIP

I want our friend back.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - LATER

Nick gets back to the room, but it's empty.

NICK

Soph?

He notices she's left her phone on the bedside table, picks it up and it unlocks with his (her!) face.

It opens to the PHOTOS app which had been playing a slideshow of Nick and Sophie in happier times. He smiles. The moment is broken when the **phone RINGS!** It's from "CINDY - RECRUITER".

NICK (CONT'D)

Shit shit shit.

He answers the call.

NICK (CONT'D)

Hello?

CINDY (ON PHONE)

*Hey, so they love you and it's down to you and one other. They want to make a decision today. Can you do the interview now?*

NICK

Right now?

Nick contemplates how to respond.

INT. GROOM'S SUITE - LATER

Sophie, Will, Fish and Skip are watching a YouTube video of how to tie a bowtie. They're absolutely fuckin clueless.

SKIP

So you cross the short end over the long end.

FISH

No you jamoke it's short end under.

SKIP

Well how the fuck should I know, what am I a bowtie scientist?

FISH

He literally just said it!

SOPHIE

Where do I pinch?

WILL

The crease.

SOPHIE

What crease?

WILL

No idea... You know what? It's Hawaii right? Maybe we go open shirt. Casual.

FISH

Great.

They all chuck their bowties and observe themselves in the mirror.

SKIP

Look at us. We look fuckin sick.

SOPHIE

Alright. Who's ready to get married?

WILL

I definitely am. Hey let's get a pic for the gram.

SOPHIE

(reaching in her pocket)  
Ah, I think I left my phone in the room. You guys go ahead, I'll meet you there.

INT. NICK AND SOPHIE'S ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Sophie enters and grabs her phone off the nightstand. Does one more check of herself. Smells her pits: Ripe.

SOPHIE

Ugghh. Boys.

She rifles through Nick's suitcase hunting for deodorant when she finds: the ring box.

She stops. Examines the box. Slowly, she opens it. She covers her mouth in shock. *It's gorgeous*. Like it's the ring she never new she always wanted.

EXT. WEDDING CEREMONY - CLIFFSIDE - LATER

Guests have arrived at the stunning mid-afternoon affair overlooking the water.

UNCLE RICHARD

(to Neal)

This is some shindig, lemme ask you what did it set Will back, 2? 250?

BY THE ENTRANCE, the bridesmaids stand with Will and the groomsmen.

EMMA  
(RE: Nick)  
Doesn't she look beautiful?

FISH  
(winks)  
Always did.

NICK  
(laughing)  
Fuck off.

Sophie approaches out of breath.

EMMA  
There you are.

SOPHIE  
Sorry. Forgot my phone.  
(to Nick)  
Speech?

He pulls it out of his bra and hands it to her.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)  
Crafty.

NICK  
You like that?

SOPHIE  
(handing him her speech)  
Made some last second adjustments.

BRENDA  
Okay everyone, we're ready!

MOMENTS LATER, the processional music plays as bridesmaids and groomsmen proceed down the aisle, til it's Nick and Sophie's turn.

SOPHIE  
Well, don't I look beautiful.

NICK  
...Always did.  
(holding out his arm)  
For old time's sake?

Sophie takes his arm. As they walk down the aisle, they feel the weight of this specific moment reflected in their own struggles, bittersweet, all doubt and hope and wonder with each step.

They get to the end and take their places. THEN:

SKIP  
(to Nick)  
Dude.

WE SEE: **Nick is standing with the GROOMSMEN, Sophie with the BRIDESMAIDS.** Nick and Sophie quickly switch places just as Larry walks Gabby down the aisle. Sophie chokes up.

SKIP (CONT'D)  
(in Sophie's ear)  
Do not under any circumstances  
start crying right now.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEDDING CEREMONY - CLIFFSIDE - MINUTES LATER

The end of the ceremony.

OFFICIANT  
I now pronounce you husband and  
wife! You may kiss the bride!

Everyone CHEERS! Nick and Sophie share a brief warm glance before it gets too much, and they turn away.

EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

As people are seated for the main course. Sophie CLINKS her glass and we:

**INTERCUT BETWEEN "BEST MAN" AND "MAID OF HONOR" SPEECHES:**

*\*\*remember, they're reading speeches written by each other!\*\**

NICK  
Hi everyone. I'm Sophie, the Maid of Honor, Gabby's older sister.

NICK'S SPEECH:

SOPHIE  
This'll be painless and totally devoid of accusations, I promise.  
(reading)  
As someone who has spent a lot of time pondering the future, it seems to me now that, maybe we've been tricked. That marriage was not the be all and end all we've been convinced it is. And of course it's not - I mean the divorce rate is what, fifty percent?

SOPHIE'S SPEECH:

NICK

(reading)

Anyone who knows me knows I was never really a fan of the institution of marriage. After all it was an invention by rich--

(he grimaces, but

continues)

--by rich slaveowners to basically sell off their daughters for more land and more slaves.

People stir.

NICK'S SPEECH:

SOPHIE

It gets better. I hope.

(reading)

But what I really mean is, you hold onto the dream that you can meet someone so incredible, so complete. That your life is like this giant puzzle, and you get to a certain point where there's one piece missing, and it can be missing for a long, long time. And you think, did they even include the puzzle piece in the box? Have I been tricked? Is this entire thing a ruse?

SOPHIE'S SPEECH:

NICK

The whole thing was arranged by the parents, and it meant that for centuries people lived hard, disappointing lives. And then, something crazy happened...

NICK'S SPEECH:

SOPHIE

But then, you realize... you want to be tricked. You want to keep believing that that fucking puzzle piece is here. It has to be somewhere - just stay on the lookout and don't stop searching for it. And then one day when you least expect it, you bump into the puzzle piece outside a grocery store and... knock over her tomato.

Sophie gazes at Nick. At his table, Dale nods approvingly.

SOPHIE'S SPEECH:

NICK

...what happened was, people decided that they were going to marry for love. Not because they were trying to prove they were above the institution, but because they found someone they couldn't live without.

(choking up)

And when you have that person, you can't let them go.

NICK'S SPEECH:

SOPHIE

So raise your glasses to the two biggest tricksters I know. Will, Gabby, I love you both.

SOPHIE'S SPEECH:

NICK

My dear sister, you deserve all the love in the world, and Will, you deserve to give it to her. And you will always have me. And you will always have Nick. No matter what happens.

Will and Gabby are touched.

NICK'S SPEECH:

SOPHIE

And go Cubbies.

EVERYONE

Go Cubbies!

Nick and Sophie share a long, loving look.

EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION - LATE AFTERNOON

People are dancing, eating, drinking, and having a blast. Emma finds Fish and Skip sulking at a table, shirts open.

EMMA

What's wrong with you two?

SKIP

I can't do it. I can't get fucked up anymore. My hangovers last for three days and I feel awful eighty percent of the time. My kids wake me up at 5AM and I wanna be there with them.

(MORE)

SKIP (CONT'D)

Give Jen the mornings off. Make em breakfast. Take em to school...

EMMA

You seem... sad.

SKIP

Yeah. It sucks.

FISH

Tell me about it. I came to a crushing epiphany during the boat orgy that I don't want an open relationship. Amber Bartolini was DTF, and I said no. It turns out I love my wife and only wanna be with her. Isn't that depressing?

EMMA

Mmm, is it?

FISH

Meanwhile she's back in Boston probably gettin steamrolled by half the Celtics.

EMMA

You two are special, you know that?

SKIP

I am gonna miss Hawaii though.

EMMA

Yeah, I'm comin back in two weeks.

FISH

What?

EMMA

Yeah, couldn't last a single wedding without getting attached.

Emma looks over at the Poolside Server (now in formal catering wear) who winks at her! Emma blows a kiss back.

ON THE DANCE FLOOR, Sophie's phone BUZZES. She's gotten an EMAIL. Her face turns to shock as she reads it.

She perks up, searching for Nick and spots him over by the BAR. From a distance, she knows he knows. She rushes to him:

SOPHIE

The New York Times emailed... I got the job.

NICK

Wow. Congrats, Soph.

SOPHIE

They said they loved me in my Zoom interview -- earlier today.

Nick shrugs.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Nick, you did the interview for me?

NICK

The phone was there. It had to be done right then. And it's not like you coulda done it in your, well your man body.

SOPHIE

But, how did you know what to say?

NICK

Please. I know you. I know how passionate you are about what you do... Oh and I told them you like hot dogs.

SOPHIE

I do love hot dogs... Nick I don't know what to say--

NICK

--Don't. You deserve this. It's your dream job. You're gonna crush it.

SOPHIE

But you--

NICK

--it's okay.

He nods as she holds back tears. THEN:

GABBY

Okay everyone, time for the bouquet toss!

The girls are ushered into place. As Gabby tosses the bouquet, we go:

**SLO MOTION:** *Sophie sees her moment, runs, and dives in front of and over all the girls, knocking everyone down, catching the bouquet with one hand!!!*

To everyone else, it looks like Nick just dove for the bouquet. But Emma, Fish and Skip know what this really means.

Sophie stands up to see if Nick saw it, but -- **he's gone**. She turns to Emma, but she can't see Nick either. Sophie approaches the friends:

SOPHIE  
Did anyone see Nick?

EMMA  
Sorry Soph.

FISH  
Great catch though. I might put you  
on my fantasy team.

SKIP  
The fuck are you doing?

SOPHIE  
What?

SKIP  
Why are you still standing here? Go  
get our girl!!!

Sophie - determined - takes the pep talk and DASHES away. She comes to a stop -- wonders which way to go -- then: **ah ha!!**

She takes off down the jungle path.

EXT. WATERFALL - MINUTES LATER

As the sun sets, Sophie makes it to the waterfall spot and finds Nick gazing off into the distance.

SOPHIE  
Nick.

NICK  
What are you doin here? You should  
be back at the wedding.

She throws the bouquet at him.

NICK (CONT'D)  
What the hell? What is this?

SOPHIE  
It's what you wanted, isn't it?

NICK  
What I want, more than anything, is  
to not be a woman any more. I don't  
like it. I mean no offense by it.  
Fuck the patriarchy. But I've had  
it.

SOPHIE  
No, dummy.

She hints at the bouquet again.

NICK

Wait -- you caught the bouquet?

SOPHIE

Yes. And, yeah, now everyone thinks you did it, so, apologies. But, I thought you'd see it.

(she moves closer)

Nick - you're right. It was unfair of me to just expect you to pick up and move to New York with me when I couldn't even promise you we were gonna be together forever.

NICK

No. I mean, yes. Thank you. But I was being a jerk about it. I didn't even bother talking out how we could make it work. I just felt like I wasn't important to you, and I threw in the towel. But you got the job now. You're gonna be great.

SOPHIE

Look. Sometimes you smoke a seem fastball--

NICK

A seem fastball? You mean a two seem? Or a four seem?

SOPHIE

You hit the ball! And *poof* -- it finds itself in the first baseman's mitt. And it doesn't mean you did something wrong, it means you tried your best and it didn't work out. So you can either pack up and quit, or decide you're still in the game. And I wanna be in the game. With you.

NICK

You do?

SOPHIE

Yes. I want a life with you. I'm staying in Chicago. Nothing is worth it if it means I lose you.

NICK

No. No you have to take it.

(he sighs)

I'm coming with you.

SOPHIE

Seriously?

NICK

Yeah. Yeah! Fuck it. Let's do it.  
 I'll make it work. I'll start  
 blogging again, I'll grind, and try  
 to make it in New York. WE'LL make  
 it in New York. Cause I love you. I  
 love your strength. I love your  
 ambition. I love that you push me  
 to be better.

SOPHIE

I love that you're a hopeless  
 romantic. I love how funny you are.  
 And I love how you walk in heels.

Nick laughs.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

I just love you.

NICK

I love you too.

THEY KISS!!! As they pull each other in, Nick is poked with  
 something in Sophie's pocket:

NICK (CONT'D)

Ow! What was that.

Sophie brandishes: **THE RING BOX!** They stare at each other.

NICK (CONT'D)

May I?

Sophie nods. Nick takes it, bends down on one knee, and:

NICK (CONT'D)

Sophie Rose Tisdale: will you  
 marry... you?

She giggles, and he tries to put it on her.

NICK (CONT'D)

Oh this is sized for my--

SOPHIE

--Yeah that's not gonna.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Here. For now.

She puts it on Nick's finger. They kiss again, as we ZOOM IN  
 on the setting sun.

EXT. WATERFALL - MIDDLE OF NIGHT

A SHOOTING STAR flies over the moonlit waterfall.

EXT. WATERFALL - THE NEXT MORNING

Nick and Sophie stir, having fallen asleep at the waterfall, Nick on Sophie's chest. BUT - *something's different.*

As they awaken, they see each other.

NICK

Oh my god!

SOPHIE

Ahhh! We did it!

Nick feels for his crotch. Sophie looks down her pants.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

YESSS!

NICK

Wooooohoooooo!

They kiss.

NICK (CONT'D)

That's more like it.

Sophie admires her new ring.

SOPHIE

It really does look good.

NICK

I did good?

SOPHIE

You did so good.

Then, Nick's PHONE RINGS.

NICK

That's weird. It's a New York  
number.

(he answers)

Hello?... Yeah this is Nick  
Phillips... Uh... yeah good, how  
are you?

SOPHIE

(whispering)

Who is it?

NICK

(on phone)

Uh huh. Well, yeah of course I'd be  
interested... Jerry, you don't even  
know how good your timing is...  
Great, I can be there... See you  
then. Thanks!

He hangs up.

SOPHIE  
Who was that?!

NICK  
That... was the New York Mets? They  
just offered me a job. As the  
team's TV reporter.

Sophie looks like she seen a ghost. Then, she pushes him.

SOPHIE  
Shut up!

NICK  
How on earth did--

It clicks:

SOPHIE	NICK (CONT'D)
Dale.	Dale.
NICK (CONT'D)	
Honey, we're movin to New York!	

He picks her up and swings her.

SOPHIE  
(looking at the time)  
AND we can make breakfast. What a  
time to be alive and in your own  
body.

INT. RESORT - RESTAURANT - MORNING

As Nick and Sophie enter arm in arm and beaming, Emma Fish and Skip rush up to them.

SKIP  
The hell happened to you two?

SOPHIE  
Guess what?

FISH  
You ate a shark.

NICK  
What? No. I'm back baby. We're  
back.

EMMA  
Magic waterfall?

SOPHIE  
Magic waterfall!

SKIP

Hell yeah.

SOPHIE

Oh and also--

Sophie shows them her engagement ring.

EMMA

Ahhh!!!

Emma hugs them.

FISH

Ayoooo!

SKIP

Yeah daddy!

Behind in the main part of the lobby, there's some commotion as people are gathered around Will and Gabby.

NICK

What's going on?

FISH

Oh shit. You guys haven't heard.  
Will's goin to the dark side.

Will and Gabby come up to them.

WILL

You're not gonna believe this. I just got traded to the Yankees.

NICK AND SOPHIE

What??

GABBY

Yeah. It's crazy. I guess we're moving to New York.

Nick and Sophie turn to each other with huge grins.

THE END