

HOUSE OF CRAZY

"PILOT"

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FADE IN:

INT. THERAPY OFFICE - DAY

JORDANA, 40's, neurotic new-age shrink with slight sex appeal, sits across Dr GORDON BRENNER, NYC's premier but gruff psychoanalyst. Dr Brenner has an iPad 5 on his lap.

DR BRENNER
How are things?

JORDANA
How are *you*?

Typical therapist loaded pause...

JORDANA (CONT'D)
I know it's been so long. Hope you had a good Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's!

Beat.

JORDANA (CONT'D)
Were you in Gstaad? How was the skiing? Black diamonds are scary.

DR BRENNER
So, you're starting up your practice again? How are you feeling about it?

JORDANA
Excited. I'm going back *tomorrow*. I feel really ready!

Dr Brenner makes a small note on his iPad.

JORDANA (CONT'D)
I've been having these recurring dreams of my patients, they're all decapitated, rolling down a hill and I'm racing after them, trying to hand their heads back to them.

DR BRENNER
You have fears about returning to work. It's understandable. One of your patients killed themselves. It was tragic. You took a year off. Time to move on, move on Jordana...

Silence.

JORDANA

Sorry. I was sort of waiting for you to say, 'it's not my fault'.

No response...

JORDANA (CONT'D)

I'm definitely moving on. But I feel like the decapitated head dream can be looked at as being positive... I'm being helpful.

DR BRENNER

If that's what it means to--

JORDANA

I feel like you feel like I'm not ready...

DR BRENNER

I did not say that.

JORDANA

No, I *know* but um--

DR BRENNER

Are you dating?

JORDANA

My daughter signed me up for Plenty of Fish.

DR BRENNER

Excuse me?

JORDANA

It's a dating site... and there's not 'plenty of fish' - more like cheap barnacles and sad kelp.

Jordana is pulling threads off the pillow on her lap.

DR BRENNER

A shadow just crossed your face.

JORDANA

I'm actually really scared of my friend. I have to tell my friend Celeste I'm leaving Starbucks.

DR BRENNER

I'm sure Celeste will understand. You're a professional.

JORDANA

Well, I was a *professional* barista
and it was very important work...

DR BRENNER

You have a doctorate degree, do you
want to stay at a place making-
what is it \$10--

JORDANA

\$7.25. But you know, the tip jar...

DR BRENNER

\$7, steaming drinks, hiding out.
And I think when we're honest,
direct, and loving, we can't go
wrong...

JORDANA

I could accomplish more in 4
minutes by putting a little smiley
swirl in somebody's latte than
getting stonewalled by some
borderline for months.

DR BRENNER

(compassionate)

It wasn't your fault. Babe Ruth hit
as many home runs as he did strike
outs in one year. And we remember
him for the homers not the foul
balls.

Beat.

JORDANA

But nobody DIED at the dug out.

INT. COLUMBUS CIRCLE STARBUCKS

A BARISTA named CELESTE, 40's large sexy proud and black, is
foaming all of Jordana's espressos and lattes. They've got
this system down...

CUSTOMER

Is it almost ready?

CELESTE

(imitating)

Is it almost ready?

JORDANA
 (cutting in quickly)
 Yes, coming right up.

CUSTOMER
 Can I also get a blueberry scone?

CELESTE
 Hey chief. I'd love a blueberry
 scone too. But see, it's night
 time, and we are out of scones so
 you can take your little stickered
 up lap top to New World because
 it's fucking NIGHT TIME...

JORDANA
 (to Celeste)
 Let me see if there are any day
 olds for the guy.

Celeste grabs the espresso, finishes it and whips out her
 PLASTIC OCTOPUS pen.

CELESTE
 Name?

CUSTOMER
 Larry.

Celeste scrawls BARRY on the cup.

CELESTE
 And PS Barry- you can't do a remake
 of *Grizzly Man*! How are you gonna
 find another guy stupid enough to
 get murdered by *another* bear?

Barry runs away with his Espresso.

CELESTE (CONT'D)
 So I made an appointment for us at
 the Tenth Street baths. I know you
 don't like anybody to see anything
 below your head so I promise I'll
 close my eyes in the locker--

JORDANA
 (a little miffed)
 I don't mind if people see me.

CELESTE
 (yelling)
 Marco, clean up sugar station #2!

Celeste grabs Jordana and plops her down in a cozy nook.

CELESTE (CONT'D)

I don't want Marco to hear. He's still obsessed with me... Marco whip us up some pumpkin CAFS! Now!

Beat.

MARCO (O.S.)

No.

CELESTE

He'll do it. Cause I know he has a third nipple.

Jordana pops up out of the chair.

JORDANA

Let me go help Marco. It's not fair, he has to do everything--

Celeste whips out a pair of flesh colored panties.

CELESTE

See you can wear these in the spa and you can *feel* like you're naked but your pussy will have a little beige curtain...

Jordana places the panties on her arm rest.

JORDANA

Thank you. I have to tell you something.

CELESTE

Oh shit the tumor spread?

JORDANA

What? I don't have a tumor!

CELESTE

Oh. Okay. Sometimes, I just like to skip a step. MARCO! I don't hear the whirrrr of those CAFS!

MARCO

(quiet but firm)
I'm not doin' it.

JORDANA

(very quickly)

I'm going back to work, this is my last day and actually I have to go right now, because I'm late for dinner with Mia. But I love you.

Silence.

CELESTE

(calm, steely)

Good for you. Good. For. You.

Celeste does the slow, ominous clap.

JORDANA

It's been an HONOR working alongside you. You're an amazing friend - risky, courageous, self-actualized... you saved my life. But it's time for me to...

CELESTE

Go clean out your locker and leave the premises.

Celeste yanks back the flesh colored panties.

JORDANA

Celeste. I know this is difficult for you and you have a hard time processing a perceived hurt or--

CELESTE

Don't get all therapist on me. I want this break up to be in FRIEND talk and not bullshit therapy code.

Beat.

JORDANA

I'm not abandoning you. I'm not your father who was never home and would work around the clock at his hardware store.

CELESTE

He was *working*. Somebody had to work.

JORDANA

Hey, let's schedule a scrub for this Tuesday - your day off?

CELESTE

No. People don't stay friends after they leave work. They go to the new job, make a new bestie and that one sucks her dick for the next 1-2 years until she ditches her AGAIN for another bestie.

JORDANA

Let me call you from the cab--

CELESTE

I've already deleted you. I won't recognize your number.

Jordana stands up.

JORDANA

Of course people remain friends after they leave work!

CELESTE

You so fancy - the barista is hanging up her apron for her tweedy suit and office pumps and your little tangerine between patients.

MARCO, the 98 pound, 4'11' wispy blond man with great integrity, approaches with wrapped coffee in a basket.

MARCO

I overheard. Here is your goodbye package Jordana... so you'll always have us and some beans around you.

CELESTE

Move it back Marco, she doesn't get a goodbye package.

MARCO

I'm the manager!

JORDANA

What? I never knew that.

Jordana peers at Marco with new respect.

CELESTE

MARCO!

MARCO

She's leaving, she can know.

Marco throws the basket to Jordana. Celeste intercepts it, coffee grounds break open and go flying.

Then Celeste grabs a loose sheet of paper and scrawls in huge letter. WE'RE HIRING! She smacks it on the window. It falls.

JORDANA
Hurt people hurt....

CELESTE
Do you know how to make a Medeco
key while mixing three different
kinds of paint?

INT. JORDANA'S UPPER WEST SIDE APARTMENT

Turning the key into her apartment, we open onto a PITCH
BLACK, eclectic, pre war two-bedroom.

JORDANA
Mia, did they turn off the lights?
Con Edison ok'ed the payment plan!

MIA, Jordana's sweet, bi-curious daughter, a Barnard student
is holding hands with her girlfriend SHARON, peppy, mid-
forties over a candle lit dinner of Gazpacho.

Mia is wearing a Northface blue parka.

MIA
Hi Mom. We're having dinner.

SHARON
Hi honey. Welcome home.

Jordana turns on a light. Sharon makes a weird, upset noise.

JORDANA
I thought WE were gonna have dinner
and watch *Blue Crush*.

SHARON
Oh, can you bring us the chilled
Chablis in the kitchen?

Jordana surveys the table.

JORDANA
You don't have napkins. I'll bring
you guys some--

SHARON
How perfect!

Sharon bends Mia's face to her and gives her a flurry of LOUD MOVIE KISSES. Jordana rustles around in the kitchen.

MIA

Are you excited about going back to work tomorrow?

SHARON

I would just be so worried somebody would do it again.

Jordana walks out with the Chablis, glasses and napkins. She pours for them like a resentful pre-teen waitress.

JORDANA

Well, all I can be is honest, direct and loving.

SHARON

But it sounds like you don't really believe that.

JORDANA

Would you guys like some WASA crackers with the soup?

SHARON AND MIA

Thank you!

Jordana takes a seat at the table with them.

JORDANA

Sharon, I thought you work late on Monday nights.

SHARON

President's Day is a national holiday. UPS is closed.

JORDANA

(muttering)

God, I should have picked up that package myself.

MIA

Mom, I feel like if you got more hobbies, you could meet somebody. I found the love of my entire life at the UPS counter!

JORDANA
Of course, a person can't be
somebody's *entire life*. That
statement sounds problematic
to me.

SHARON
People in line were so angry
at us-- I kept trying to sell
you--

MIA (CONT'D)
Packing tape and protractors--

SHARON
And bubble wrap.

They giggle together.

MIA
We have two closets full of bubble
wrap now! You know, Dad met Greer
at an info session on DROPBOX at
the MAC store.

JORDANA
What the hell is 'Dropbox'?

Jordana blows into her hands.

JORDANA (CONT'D)
Is it FREEZING in here? I can see
my breath.

SHARON
I need to keep the thermostat at 65
degrees.

Jordana makes a beeline for the thermostat.

JORDANA
I'm sorry, let's compromise at 68
degrees?

MIA
Mom, just get some mittens!
Sharon's our guest and she gets--

SHARON
Why don't you go run a cozy bath
while we finish up--

JORDANA
No, I've already had two
baths today.

MIA
Mom, it's not that cold. It's
fun. It's like we're camping!

Mia gets the WASA crackers and brings her mother gloves.

JORDANA

Is there any of that soup left?

SHARON

It's gazpacho... it's freezing.

INT. JORDANA'S BEDROOM.

It's a complete mess. There are empty Nutter Butters boxes strewn around, a tower of self-help books on a night table.

Jordana crams herself in the corner of the room, her back facing the door with her lap top trying to get a bar of WiFi.

We see her Facebook page. Her cover photo is Jordana and Mia trick or treating last Halloween as two Freudian slips.

Then Jordana clicks onto NOLAN JACOBS - her almost EX HUSBAND. She checks her FRIEND REQUEST... STILL PENDING... and then his relationship status. HE'S IN A RELATIONSHIP...

MIA enters and stands behind her mother.

MIA

What are you doing?

Jordana jumps at Mia's voice. She quickly clicks over to a pair of clogs on PINTEREST.

JORDANA

I was ordering you some fun clogs.

MIA

Do you want to see Dad's page through my account?

JORDANA

No. Can I ask you something? What percentage of people stay friends with their old co-workers?

MIA

Zero.

JORDANA

What? People can cross-pollinate and remain friends after a work situation is terminated.

MIA

Celeste's upset?

JORDANA

She's furious with me and it's irrational and very upsetting.

MIA

Well, you don't see me pal'ing around with *Deirdre* from Bob's Lighting.

JORDANA

But why? Why wouldn't you *call* Deirdre and--

MIA

Because now that we're not inventorying recessed fluorescents, I have nothing in common with her.

JORDANA

Have you thought about living in the dorm next semester and joining some activities... You're a lesbian, at least get out of the house and march!

MIA

Do you know what Sharon just did?

Jordana rests her head in her hands. She slowly looks up.

JORDANA

Can you get me my throw first?

Mia retrieves a tattered throw and covers her up.

MIA

She remembered from our first date - that my favorite childhood toy was Teddy Ruxpin and--

JORDANA

You loved your Sasha doll.

MIA

Not really. And Sharon went on eBAY and found a 2006 Teddy Ruxpin and it even had one of my favorite stories in the cassette. "Teddy Ruxpin Goes On A Hay Ride".

Beat.

JORDANA

You know I had higher aspirations for you than exchanging *teddy bears* with a UPS manager!

MIA

That was a beautiful exchange. You're desperately trying to find a loophole to be your ex-husband's *friend* on Facebook!

JORDANA

I tried Plenty of Fish for three months!

MIA

Your profile said that you were looking for a deep thinker who shared a burning passion for Leo Buscaglia. That's not even you! Why are you trying to sound like a Rabelaisian philosopher?

JORDANA

I understand that is *your* experience of me. But, I just don't want you ending up the lesbian with the shared dog in 20 years.

MIA

I wouldn't be sharing a dog, we would be sharing a bear!

Silence. Jordana then runs her fingers through Mia's hair. Mia jerks away.

JORDANA

Is that my parka?

MIA

Yes, but I need it. It is *really* cold in this apartment.

INT. THERAPY OFFICE

Jordana paces in her office, picking up random objects.

The therapy light goes on. Jordana JUMPS at this.

BREE SMITHERS, a scarier Gia, 30's, bursts through the door.

JORDANA

Oh! Hi. Usually, I come get you.

BREE

Well, I just saved you time.

JORDANA

Hi Bree. I'm Jordana.

BREE

Ohh. Not Doctor Jacobs.

JORDANA

Just Jordana. Or Jordy...

BREE

Okay relax. You can call me Ms Smithers.

Beat.

JORDANA

Sure. Ms Smithers, you mentioned on the phone you *have* to be here.

BREE

I *HAVE* to be here.

JORDANA

Nobody *HAS* to be here.

BREE

No. I have to see you for at least five sessions because of my cunt boss at the modeling agency.

Bree's iPhone rings loudly. She answers it right away.

BREE (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Now you call me? Did you not think that pissing on me in the middle of the night because you thought my camisole was a urinal was worth maybe an apology *text*. I had to tell my dry cleaners it was a cat!

JORDANA

Bree?

Bree holds up one finger like she's David Geffen.

BREE

(to Jordana)

No! People jerked off to my Marie Claire cover and it was ART.

(MORE)

BREE (CONT'D)
You're a sommelier at a restaurant
that only serves breakfast!

Bree hangs up and paces.

JORDANA
That sounded charged.

BREE
He's gonna keep calling here. I'm
about 6 seconds away from a
restraining order.

Beat.

JORDANA
Is he... dangerous? Would you like
me to call him for you?

Bree lights a MARLBORO LIGHT and inhales deeply.

BREE
You know, what I fucking hate most
about Dominick?

Beat.

JORDANA
Do you ever think about harming
yourself?

BREE
(dripping with sarcasm)
Oh yeah, I'm gonna kill myself.

She pretends to jerk off a huge cock.

BREE (CONT'D)
Look at me. I'm not gonna kill
myself *now*. I'm hotter than I'll
ever be and my gynecologist just
told me that 36 is the most
attractive age for a woman.

JORDANA
(petrified)
Is that true?

BREE
It *sounds* right.

Jordana brings Bree a waste basket to ash in.

BREE (CONT'D)
 (eyeing her
 appreciatively)
 Thanks...

JORDANA
 I smoked my first semester freshman
 year at Smith but you know I...

Bree gets another loud text tone. Jordana gets drowned out.

BREE
 Go fuck yourself you piece a shit.

JORDANA
 (looking scared again)
 Is it the sommelier?

Bree hurls her iPhone back into her Prada bag. She ashes and completely misses the waste basket.

BREE
 It's my cuntlicking friend Pilar.

JORDANA
 You sound upset. Just make sure to
 ash in the--

BREE
 She just texted me from Alitalia.
 She's going to do the Marc Jacobs
 show in Milan. I hope she gets
 swallowed up by a *sink hole*.

Beat.

JORDANA
 She'll come back and share her
 experiences - it will only enrich
 your friendship and--

BREE
 No. We're not working the same
 show, so she'll be putting tit
 glitter on the new, loser
 Lithuanian 'it girl' named Korfna!

JORDANA
 Sometimes, it's powerful to act the
 exact opposite of how you feel.
 Throw Pilar a welcome back party!

BREE

Ew. Where's my fucking party? Can we text the rest of our sessions? And that way, I'll have your advice on my phone. I can read it in between appointments.

JORDANA

I really only believe in texting if for example one happens to be running late for therapy, late to a movie...

BREE

So you're late. You run late a lot?

Beat.

JORDANA

Yes, sometimes I'm late. I don't leave enough time, I get distracted and my mentor says it's another way of rejecting the person even before I've met them.

BREE

You know what I do? I set all my clocks 33 minutes ahead and that way I *nail it*... except today.

JORDANA

Why did your boss at your modeling agency--

Bree aggressively puts out her Marlboro on her heel.

BREE

Here's what's happening - and see I didn't even need you to figure this out. I'm not calling any of my *cuntlicking friends* for one week. And then I will see who gets in touch with ME. Who really gives a flying fuck!

Bree stands up and walks out.

JORDANA

You can text me when you--

The door slams on 'YOU'.

INT. STARBUCKS

Jordana's at the end of a long line. Celeste is holding court like the Latte Empress. Finally, Jordana's at the front.

CELESTE

Marco, I'm goin' on my break now!

MARCO

(quiet, firm)

No you're not.

CELESTE

You wanna pin me with your *concave* chest and tell me that again.

Beat.

MARCO

I benched 45 at the gym today.

CELESTE

(husky)

Wait for me in the bathroom.

Marco scampers into the unisex bathroom.

JORDANA

I would like to purchase a card. I plan on stopping by here every day before and after work.

Celeste whips out her PEN and an empty latte cup.

CELESTE

Name?

JORDANA

Missing you.

CELESTE

NAME please?

JORDANA

Lost Without You.

The customer behind Jordana gets antsy.

CUSTOMER

Can you finish your lovers quarrel some other time?

CELESTE

I would never be LOVERS with this woman.

Jordana takes a deep breath and collects herself.

JORDANA

I'm not gonna call you for ONE week so... there you have it. OFF THE GRID. And we'll see who calls who!

INT. SLEEPYS - DAY

Jordana's huddled under a queen sized DUVET in a showroom.

A peeved Sleepys employee approaches.

SLEEPYS EMPLOYEE

You can't cuddle under the covers.

JORDANA

It's impossible to cuddle *yourself*. Believe me. I would, if I could!

Mia and Sharon approach.

MIA

I'm so sorry. She's always cold.

JORDANA

I have a permanent chill now that our apartment is 52 degrees.

SLEEPYS EMPLOYEE

Please stop snuggling yourself and get out of the bed.

Jordana slowly pulls back the covers and sits up.

MIA

I think I found a Sealy!

SHARON

That WE like...

JORDANA

That *Mia* likes. What about that one over there?

MIA

That's a trundle bed!

Mia and Sharon exchange a pointed look.

SHARON

We say yes to the Sealy.

MIA

Let's wait, I told you, this might not be the time.

JORDANA

What is this WE. There's no WE. This is MIA's bed.

SHARON (CONT'D)

I'm getting kicked out of my Williamsburg place. (to Jordana)
Hi Roomie!

JORDANA

What? I'm sorry. This is not the time. Mia. No. Absolutely not. Three women to one bathroom? That's horrifying.

SHARON

COZY!

JORDANA

(hysterical)
I will not be strong armed in Sleepy's. I'm NOT buying this bed.

MIA

We chose a public place so we could tell you and you not throw a fit.

Sharon pulls out a Mastercard.

SHARON (CONT'D)

Actually your ex-husband is gifting us with the Sealy, we just wanted you to feel part of it.

JORDANA

(quietly)
Your father is buying you this bed?

MIA

He wants to be more involved. He said he attended a PFLAG meeting last week.

JORDANA

(losing it)
I did coffee for the Upper West Side PFLAG chapter for months. I baked you *pot brownies* for Lilith Fair and then sat home staring at them for hours because I didn't know which of the leftover brownies were the druggie ones or the normal delicious ones.

MIA
 (appeasing)
 That was so cool of you--

JORDANA
 Nolan does not get points for
 downloading an old PFLAG directory
 off the fucking internet!

Sharon hands the Mastercard over to Jordana.

SHARON
 Why don't you use this so you can
 feel like you bought us the bed.

JORDANA
 (totally losing it)
 It's not the MONEY! I have a say in
 my life. I'm the head of this
 household!

SHARON
 I'm actually two months older than
 you...

MIA
 And Dad really wants you to sign
 the divorce papers. I mean, why are
 you dragging this out?

SHARON
 Yes. Clear the energy!

The Sleepys employee approaches again.

EMPLOYEE
 (whispering)
 Should I start the order?

SHARON
 (whispering back)
 Let her pay for it with this card.

INT. ENDOCRINOLOGIST OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Jordana stares at a blank wall among a few scattered
 patients. SHARON sits directly opposite texting furiously.

SHARON
 I picked up eggs...

No response. Sharon puts her cell away.

SHARON (CONT'D)

I love how you choose not to text
but spend the time in quiet repose.

JORDANA

I'm off the grid for a week... I'm
seeing who calls me.

SHARON

I love it! Who's called?

Beat.

JORDANA

There was a wrong number yesterday.

Sharon whips out her Blackberry.

SHARON

You know I just realized I don't
have your cell.

Silence.

JORDANA

I appreciate your coming to my
endocrinologist. There really might
be something wrong with the way you
violently overheat...

SHARON

It's not "the change".

JORDANA

I didn't say it was. I didn't
say it was. I didn't say it--

SHARON

I'm like at least 4 years
from "the change" and I don't
want us ever to discuss this
in front of Mia.

Silence.

SHARON (CONT'D)

You have an appointment too right
now?

JORDANA

I gave up my appointment for you
and they're gonna try to squeeze me
in.

SHARON

What's your--

JORDANA

I have a thyroid issue. I gain weight for no reason and I have very dry mouth.

Beat.

SHARON

Well, many sleeves of Nutter Butters is not *no* reason...

JORDANA

(arms folded)

Please don't drink my Sanka, wash your UPS uniform in a separate cycle and please turn down the volume on that Teddy Ruxpin bear!

SHARON

Of course--

The nurse steps into the waiting room with a clipboard.

NURSE

Sharon Rainwater.

Sharon stands up.

SHARON

I know you're doing the "friend clear out", so I would be *thrilled* to be your emergency contact.

INT. STARBUCKS

Jordana waits on line again. Celeste's barking orders and is wearing a tiara. Jordana finally gets to the front.

CELESTE

Look who's back.

JORDANA

No. I needed a latte.

CELESTE

And you chose this Starbucks, 50 blocks out of your way.

A stunning petite woman, GREER, taps Jordana on the shoulder.

GREER

Jordana?

JORDANA
Yes?

GREER
I'm Greer!

JORDANA
I'm sorry--

NOLAN, Jordana's scruffy ex-husband rounds the corner.

NOLAN
Babe, I got us a table in the back.
Oh there you are. Jordana! Are you
on break now?

CELESTE
She's not an employee of Starbucks
anymore.

NOLAN
Oh. Well, I need to talk to you.

CELESTE
Who is this?

JORDANA
This is... Nolan, my husband. My
last husband. My first husband...

CELESTE
How do you do, *old* husband.

NOLAN
Well that's actually what we need
to--

JORDANA
We have nothing to talk about.
We're not "friends".

Beat.

NOLAN
Are you talking about Facebook? I'm
never on there. Sit down with us.

Greer and Nolan guide Jordana over to their table.

GREER
Could somebody wipe down this
table?

CELESTE (O.S.)
 You think this is Wolfgang fucking
 PUCK?

Nolan takes out a hanky and wipes the table.

JORDANA
 You've gotten so *domestic*...

NOLAN
 Let's just-- I want to-- we want to
 discuss something...

JORDANA
 Why would you buy our daughter and
 her partner a queen sized bed
 without checking with me first.
 Sharon's living with us now!

NOLAN
 Sharon's a hoot!

GREER
 We love Sharon!

GREER
 She gave me a 20% discount off an
 international package!

The light catches Greer's huge EMERALD ring. It blind sides
 Jordana for a moment.

JORDANA
 That's quite an emerald...

GREER
 (melting)
 It's an engagement ring.

Greer fingers her ring. It's annoying.

JORDANA
 (like a four year-old)
 But it doesn't say "engaged" on
 your Facebook profile?

CELESTE (O.S.)
 (yelling)
 What are you four years old?

MARCO (O.S.)
 Stop yelling at the customers.

CELESTE (O.S.)
 Those are my customers, *you smurf*.

MARCO (O.S.)
 (empowered)
 I'm not meeting you in the bathroom
 today.

NOLAN
 Jordana, you need to sign the
 divorce papers.

JORDANA
 I will sign when I just get a
 moment!

NOLAN
 How's tomorrow? I can set up--

JORDANA
 Do you understand- I am *the* go-to
 therapist for runway models, I'm
 composting like crazy, and I think
 I'm on the short list to be the
 speaker for Mia's graduating class
 at Barnard...

GREER
 Oh my God.

JORDANA
 I know! I mean, last year, they had
 Ruth Bader Ginsburg and *Christiane*
Amanpour.

GREER
 Let me know if you could get
 me a ticket?

NOLAN
 We were wondering if you
 could pay for half the bed.
 We're going to have some
 wedding overhead and--

NOLAN
 So, did you want to write us that
 check now?

Jordana writes them a check for \$426. She holds it out. Nolan
 tries to take it but Jordana snaps it back.

JORDANA
 I just want you to know, YES, I
 lied about the composting but I'm a
 really different therapist now.

Nolan takes the check. They stare at her and start to leave.

JORDANA (CONT'D)
 I see your profile through Mia!

Jordana puts her head in her hands. Celeste walks over with a DAY OLD blueberry scone and then scurries away. Jordana jerks her head up.

JORDANA (CONT'D)

I see you.

CELESTE

I'm just getting rid of DAY OLDS!

MARCO (O.S.)

Give her the bean package!

CELESTE

(to Marco)

Who's the manager?

No answer.

CELESTE (CONT'D)

That's right.

Jordana stands up and walks over to Celeste.

CELESTE (CONT'D)

Take the day old and go to
New World.

JORDANA

Can we just--

CELESTE (CONT'D)

Go back to your *clients*! I've got a midget Sicilian who's trying to tie me up with gift ribbon, I've got a muffin surplus and some kindof vaginal itch.

CUT TO:

Jordana checks her cell. Nothing. She looks out the window. No Bree. Bree's 48 minutes late for a 50 minute session.

Suddenly Bree walks insouciantly in the room. Jordana immediately envelops her in a hug. It's sweet and connected.

Bree pulls away and sits, completely embarrassed, staring at her Dolce boots.

JORDANA

How are you? You canceled on us
Tuesday.

BREE

Yeah, I had an abortion on Tuesday
and then I had lipo on Thursday.

JORDANA

Oh my goodness. That's quite a--

BREE

And then Wednesday I had to go to the DMV. That was the biggest nightmare.

JORDANA

I didn't know you were pregnant.

BREE

Yeah, I've heard pre-cum is even more powerful than regular cum.

JORDANA

You always have such interesting facts... but um, do you not use protection?

BREE

Thanks MOM! I'm gonna sit in silence for the rest of the session.

Beat.

BREE (CONT'D)

They've cured AIDS! I don't know if you've read the news in the last year but they've cured it basically...

JORDANA

It must have been upsetting to go through lipo, an abortion and the DMV without Pilar or a support system...

BREE

(very defensive)

I made a new friend. She's amazing, I met her in the bathroom of the Split Kitty. And she was an *almost* psych major at Pepperdine and I got more from her in one minute than I have from you, ever...

JORDANA

Well then, maybe--

BREE

She picked me up from lipo AND spray tanned me for the DMV.

Jordana stands up.

JORDANA

Ms Smithers, come back when you're ready to take a look at yourself but this is really a waste of time.

BREE

Thank you cause I think I need to see somebody who understands MODELS.

Bree slams the door behind her. Jordana stares at the door.

The door suddenly swings open again.

BREE (CONT'D)

Um, can I just ask you something? Do you hug *all* your clients? Is that like your thing?

JORDANA

I've never hugged a client before.

BREE

So... why did you hug me?

JORDANA

Why do you always look at me slightly askew - your head's always tilted a little to the right...

BREE

It's my best angle.

Jordana takes a step closer to Bree.

JORDANA

Must be hard to manage all those angles...

Beat.

BREE

(emotional)

It's just hard to... *manage*.

INT. ELEVATOR IN JORDANA'S OFFICE BUILDING

GUS, a weathered elevator man is staring ahead at the buttons while Jordana watches him.

JORDANA

(peppy)

I'm Jordana. I work here too...

Gus nods imperceptibly.

JORDANA (CONT'D)

How about those Islanders? (flirty)
Or are you more, the quiet
bookworm?

Gus doesn't react at all.

JORDANA (CONT'D)

If you ever feel like taking a
quick jaunt around the block...

GUS

First floor.

Jordana gets out looking back, wistfully at Gus.

INT. JORDANA'S APARTMENT HALLWAY

Jordana zips up her jacket and wraps her scarf tightly around her neck before she turns the key.

As she opens the door, we see CELESTE, SHARON, and MIA laughing and playing poker. JAY Z is playing, chips are flying, Coronas are strewn about.

JORDANA

Hello?

MIA

Hey Mom!

CELESTE

Whassup honey badge. Pull up a
seat.

JORDANA

Celeste. You're hanging out?

Celeste points to a huge gray suitcase sitting on the sofa.

CELESTE

I brought my girls a flood kit AND
I set the thermostat permanently to
70 degrees. Everybody COOL with
that?

SHARON AND MIA

Yes!

Sharon holds up a tiny pocket fan.

SHARON

I can compromise and the doctor
said I may just run a little hot.

JORDANA

(to Celeste)
Why are you here?

CELESTE

Well, if there's another
motherfucking twister-- I'm not
housing you guys again especially
now that you're THREE... and you
know... motherfuckin' olive branch.

SHARON

(a little drunk)
Mother fucker! I fold.

MIA

Mom, you wanna play next game?

JORDANA

That's okay. I'm actually a little
tired from a long day's work.
(catching herself) I mean, I just
don't think I slept great...

CELESTE

You can talk about work. I gotta
bounce. Marco and I are going out
for milkshakes and bukkake.

JORDANA

Oh fun. Can I- are we- so--

CELESTE

Yeah we're good. PS, a wrong number
doesn't mean they're about to come
over and cut you.

JORDANA

What?

CELESTE

Yeah, that was me. I pranked you
the other day.

JORDANA
 (blushing like a prom
 queen)
 That was you... I knew it!

CELESTE
 No you didn't. Marco's still got
 your goodbye package. But don't
 hold your breath for the maple oat
 scones.

INT. JORDANA'S BEDROOM.

Jordana, Mia, Sharon and TEDDY RUXPIN are all snuggled under
 the covers watching *BLUE CRUSH*.

JORDANA
 Oh God, she's not going to get a
 head injury from the surfboard?

MIA
 This isn't a horror movie. You have
 to watch this to really 'get me'.

SHARON
 I told her about this. At my UPS
 store- the girls and I- we all take
 on different characters- I play
 Kate Bosworth's part and--

JORDANA
 Shhhh.

SHARON
 Can I get another pillow?

Jordana reaches for one of the embroidered pillows with
 little therapy sayings.

Sharon takes the pillow and starts an impromptu pillow fight
 with Mia. They knock the remote and we are suddenly in the
 middle of *HOGAN'S HEROES*.

SHARON AND JORDANA
Hogan's Heroes!

MIA
 What *is* this?

JORDANA
 I haven't seen this in so long.
 Colonel Schultz!

SHARON AND JORDANA
 (imitating)
 "I'm warning you Kommandant..."

Sharon and Jordana giggle uncontrollably.

JORDANA
 It's the episode where Colonel
 Klink tries to assassinate Hitler.

SHARON
 I love this one.

MIA
 I don't wanna watch some *war show*
 from like, the '20's.

JORDANA
 Shhhhh.

SHARON AND JORDANA
 (imitating)
 I see NOTHING, I know NOTHING!

Sharon and Jordana dissolve into laughter again.

JORDANA
 Mia, bring the new box of Nutter
 Butters and some Sanka for Sharon.

MIA
 No. Turn back. It's the final
 competition! Sharon, give me the
 remote.

SHARON
 (as Colonel Klink)
 "When I looked out the window I
 thought I saw a chimpanzee raking
 in the garden."

Mia takes in *HOGAN'S HEROES* with a grimace.

JORDANA
 (as Hogan)
 "Well, sir, there IS a chimpanzee
 raking in the garden."

Sharon and Jordana laugh hysterically again.

MIA
 That's not funny. Mom, you'll never
 really get me if you don't see *Blue
 Crush* all the way--

JORDANA
(ignoring Mia)
God, this really brings back
memories for me.

SHARON
Totally.

MIA
You guys are bonding but it's not
real... it's a fake war bond.

Mia takes one final look at her mother and Sharon and stalks
out of the room. We hear the front door slam.

TEDDY RUXPIN
This hay is itchy!

JORDANA
Is it possible to mute him?

END OF SHOW

TAG:

Jordana and Celeste are sitting in the window nook in Starbucks.

Celeste whips out her OCTOPUS PEN and hands it to Jordana.

The DIVORCE PAPERS are sitting in between them. Celeste motions to the papers.

JORDANA (CONT'D)
If I sign it, it's real.

CELESTE
Sign it.

JORDANA
(infantile)
I don't want to.

CELESTE
Every minute we sit here, another
cobweb is spun in your va jeege.

JORDANA
Why are you so rough?

Jordana grabs the pen and signs in a blind frenzy. Her CELL vibrates. Jordana checks it and is massively conflicted.

JORDANA (CONT'D)
I'm not gonna get it. I'm here with
you.

CELESTE
It's a patient?

JORDANA
Yeah. She just had an abortion,
lipo and a sommelier just urinated
on her in her sleep.

Beat.

CELESTE
You should probably--

JORDANA
(jumping in quickly)
Yeah, I should.