

So Unless Someone Objects

Pilot

Written by

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INT. CHURCH - DAY

A cacophony of two neighboring church bells ring in through the open gothic double doors.

The pews crammed with guest, side-butt to side-butt.

Bridesmaids and Groomsmen wing out to the side.

Sunlight filters in through the stained glass window. A Picasso mosaic of light dances around the sanctuary.

MINISTER

Welcome, loved ones, friends and neighbors. We are gathered here today to join Anna and Frank in holy matrimony.

ANNA stands with a confident pose in her A-line wedding dress, she holds an orange flower bouquet tight.

In front of her, Frank in a silk lapel tuxedo looks up at the Father, Son or Holy Ghost.

ANNA

I do, I do, I do.

MINISTER

(grinning)

Not yet Dear.

Anna mini-slaps her bouquet against Franks arm as he glances around at the packed house.

MINISTER (CONT'D)

So unless someone objects, declaring that this couple should not be joined in holy matrimony, speak now or forever hold your peace.

Anna smiles and blows a puff of air into her veil. It sails out towards Frank.

JIMMY

ANNAAAA!!!

The whole congregation spins around in a synchronized groan.

Anna holds her hand up to her brow, and leans away from the sunlight.

ANNA

Jimmy?

JIMMY
ANNAAAAA!!

ANNA
This isn't Tennessee Williams I'm
trying to recite. What the corn
nuts are you doing here, JIMMYYYY?!

JIMMY
It's great to see you.

ANNA
Oh it's just so great to see you
too. What do you want JIMMY?!

JIMMY
Well, you seem to have forgotten,
but we promised each other before
we ever got married to someone
else, we would check in with each
other to see if we still loved each
other.

ANNA
That was three years ago Jimmy.

JIMMY
Well Anna, I finally BOUGHT the
tux.

ANNA
Layaway doesn't work in commitment,
responsibility or love.

The maid of honor suddenly dashes over to the groom, wraps
her arms around his neck and plants a sloppy kiss on him.

Frank holds his hands out from his side, eyes wide open.

MAID OF HONOR
Hon now you can buy me the double
D's like your promised.

ANNA
FRANK?!!

JIMMY
ANNA?

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Anna stomps down the church steps. Her fist clenched around her bouquet as she hammers it into the side of her wedding dress.

Jimmy stumbles to the open church door, hand on his jaw, blood beads on his swollen lower lip.

EXT. BLUE SKY - DAY

An orange flowered bouquet soars up into the sky at Mach 3, petals rip, blister and peel off.

EXT. UPTOWN SIDEWALK - DAY

Anna her wedding dress now wrinkled with grass stains, strolls with a lackadaisical gait down a sun soaked sidewalk, barefoot, her arms swing loose at her side.

She glances up and spies a red and pink neon sign that reads: BAR PURCAT.

She sighs and sidesteps through the door that's propped open by a flowerpot full of Marigolds.

INT. BAR PURCAT - DAY

Anna ganders around at the tater tot tiaras as they sip on their Pino.

She gives a clumsy spin back towards the door.

JASPER

Looks like you need to be sitting
over here hon.

Anna twirls back around. JASPER sits legs crossed on a long red couch, wearing a Satin white slip, red pajama bottoms and high heels. Her flyaway veil still over her face.

Anna give a tentative waves to her.

JASPER (CONT'D)

I ordered two Merlot's for myself
but I can share.

Anna strolls over with a faint smile. Stares down at Jasper and her purple flowered bouquet beside her, and starts to grab the wine glass but pulls back.

JASPER (CONT'D)
Go ahead, you look like you could
use it.

Anna yanks the glass up and jugs it in two gulps.

ANNA
Thanks, I'm Anna by the way.

Jasper lifts her veil back behind her head.

JASPER
So are you honeymooning in the bar?

ANNA
You guessed it.

Anna plops down on the couch next to Jasper and slaps a
cushion.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Right here for as long as it takes.

JASPER
Bartender! Yeah you with the pretty
face, four more Merlot's.

FACE
Running a tab Jasper?

Jasper wave yes.

Anna leans back on the couch and stares up at the red
blinking pretties.

(pause)

Jasper glances up.

JASPER
Nice how they blink like there's an
intelligence behind the pattern.
(pause)

ANNA
There's intelligence behind a turd.

Jasper smiles and shakes her head.
(pause)

JASPER
You want to talk about it?

ANNA
Never and a crappity day.

The bartender sets down the four Merlot's, glass stems interlocked in his fingers on the sofa table in front of the couch.

JASPER
Hey Face, you gotta quarter on you?

FACE
I am not a piece of meat.

Face walks away as Jasper does an air move pretending to bounce a quarter off his butt.

ANNA
So what happened to your dress?

JASPER
Crappity day.

ANNA
I hear ya.

JASPER
It was more the sound than the brown. But I'll tell the short sad story.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Jasper suddenly bends over in her Mermaid wedding dress.

GROAN... BLORP! SLORP!!

A Rorschach pattern of brown appears on the groin area of her dress.

JASPER
Your fucking Mom's "special Secret" potato salad. Oh God!

GROOOB, BLORP!! BLORP!!!

JASPER (CONT'D)
It's my own fault, I blessed her damn heart, to bring it to my rehearsal dinner.

Brown stains ooze and swirl down the back of the mermaid tail.

MOTHER IN LAW
YOU FUCKING--

BLOPE! BLOOP! BLORP!! FFFFFFFTTTGGGGGUUUUGGGEEEE!!!!

JASPER
Somebody bring me some damn
champagne!

The groom wipes his mouth with a thorough disgusted look on his face and stares back at Jasper, prances over and hugs his Mommy.

INT. BAR PURCAT - DAY

ANNA
That is a crappity day.

Anna and Jasper LAUGH OUT LOUD, as they reach for their Merlot's.

Suddenly RUTH, a sobbing and hysterical young woman in a sheath wedding dress, burst in through the open door.

She looks around the bar at the unapproving Princess Kay of the Milky Way glances and begins to sob harder as she throws tears.

Her white bouquet in her face as it sheds petals on the floor.

Her head finally up in the direction of the bartender, who points like a Sergeant over at Anna and Jasper on the couch.

ANNA (CONT'D)
It would appear we have an official
section now.

JASPER
Five churches in the neighborhood
and one wine bar, this must be a
typical weekend day here.

Ruth shuffles over, a prim and proper disaster, and wipes her eyes with her bouget.

JASPER (CONT'D)
What's your name Hon?

ANNA
(motioning)
Please have a seat.

Ruth plops down trying to straighten her wrinkled dress.

RUTH
Ruth Bader Ginsburg Cundick.

Jasper, taking a sip of wine does a mini spit take.

ANNA
Order in the court.

JASPER
I'd walk down the isle for the name
change alone Hon.

ANNA
What is your partners name?

RUTH
(sobbing again)
It was Holden Butts.

ANNA
Well it's good you're here then.

Jasper raises her wine glass into the air.

JASPER
I say hyphenate the shit and be
proud.

Anna glances over at Jasper with a scowl.

ANNA
It will be OK, it really will. One
day at a time.

RUTH
He's gone he's just gone, totally
gone...

JASPER
Every once in a while they are just
run Forest run.

Anna pats Ruth on the knee.

RUTH
No, no...

EXT. CHURCH LAWN - DAY

We see a montage of what Ruth describes.

RUTH (V.O.)

He's gone he's really gone. We're both virgins see... We played Red Rover in Sunday school as we grew up, right on the grass where the ceremony was.

ANNA (V.O.)

Oh how sweet.

RUTH (V.O.)

He just wanted to be super prepared and make me happy for our honeymoon at his parents house.

ANNA (V.O.)

Parents house?

RUTH (V.O.)

We live with them, the room next door.

JASPER (V.O.)

Oh wow...

RUTH (V.O.)

So he took three of those Viagra thingy's before the ceremony.

ANNA (V.O.)

Chivalry in some form is chivalry.

RUTH (V.O.)

And he passed out, right up there at the alter.

JASPER (V.O.)

It is the thought that counts.

RUTH (V.O.)

It took the paramedics twenty minutes to get there. And they started working on him but it was too late, just too late...

ANNA (V.O.)

What, too late?

RUTH (V.O.)

The paramedics where over him. I couldn't really see. And then it happened...

JASPER (V.O.)
Happened?

RUTH (V.O.)
BANG. It unzipped his zipper all by itself like a rocket. A paramedic lost a tooth, he popped back looking like a hockey goalie. Everyone looked away... It was just to big. The constant blood loss to his heart. He died almost instantly. I couldn't even say goodbye.

ANNA (V.O.)
What? Really? Like dead, dead, dead?

RUTH (V.O.)
(sobbing)
Dead...

JASPER (V.O.)
So close to the summit.

Anna shoots Jasper an unapproving look.

RUTH (V.O.)
It didn't go down. It just didn't go down. My Granny put a handkerchief over it, and it just blew in the breeze like a white flag.
(pause on image)

INT. BAR PURCAT - DAY

JASPER
(saluting)
Never surrender.

ANNA
Face, more Merlot!

JASPER
Just bring bottles please.

RUTH
Well I don't need this anymore.

Ruth chucks her ragged bouget wild into the air.

It rockets and hits Face in the butt at he uncorks a bottle.

FACE

I am not a piece of meet.

Anna hands Ruth and Jasper a glass of Merlot each and holds hers up for a toast.

ANNA

To three ex-brides in a wine bar.

RUTH

The new Powerpuff Girls.

JASPER

(laughing)

The three blind mice.

All three at once clink their glasses and long sip down their wine.

Ruth suddenly leans forward.

RUTH

Oh no, no, no. My dress, my dress.

Ruth tries to wipe away the purple stain spreading on the front of her dress.

Anna and Jasper flash each other worried glances.

Ruth just drops her head silent into her lap, she takes in deep haltered breathes.

(pause)

Ruth's head comes up in a slow steady rise, her eyes in a Kubrick stare.

RUTH (CONT'D)

Redrum, redrum, redrum!

Jasper laughs out loud.

ANNA

Too soon for you dear, too soon.

Ruth can't wipe the grin from her mouth.

(pause)

ANNA (CONT'D)

You know, if there are the three of us, there has to be a lot more.

RUTH

A lot more?

JASPER

Oh no. Don't go there. Support groups are for losers.

Jasper take a sip of wine, eyeing Face as he parades by.

ANNA

Women helping other women.

RUTH

How do I need help?

JASPER

Well for one thing you have to move.

ANNA

Pronto, right, right away.

Anna takes a sip of Merlot.

RUTH

I love our room. And Holden's parents are so nice.

JASPER

OH they'll let you put the star on top of the Christmas tree.

RUTH

I'd love to do that.

JASPER

Not after you killed their boy you won't be.

RUTH

I didn't kill him.

Jasper takes her hands and does a sexy outline over her body with them as she shimmies.

JASPER

Oh you killed him.

ANNA

Now Jasper that's not fair. But yes Dear your suitcases will be at the end of the driveway when you get home.

JASPER

Slammed shut with socks still hanging half out.

RUTH
They love me, they do, they
wouldn't dare.

JASPER
Just call your family Hon.

Ruth rubs the new tears out of her eyes.

RUTH
I don't have any that live here.
And there's no way with my balloon
store job I can even rent a studio.

JASPER
Well maybe they'll let you stay a
while. Until after his funeral
maybe.

RUTH
Oh God, his funeral...

Ruth swings back a mouthful of Merlot then wipes her mouth
with the back of her hand.

ANNA
Oh we're not putting her through
that now.

JASPER
We're?

ANNA
You can stay at my place until you
get your boots on tighter. I have a
spare room, but you'll have to
share with the Ann's.

RUTH
Oh I don't want to crowd your
little girls.

Anna take a sip of Merlot and laughs.

ANNA
Oh, no, no, no. They are my
collection of Raggedy Ann dolls.
Over three hundred and counting.

Ruth looks confused.

JASPER
Now there's a support group.

ANNA
And I have three cats.

JASPER
No, that can't be true.

RUTH
I like cats.

ANNA
So you have a big house for Ruth to stay in?

Jasper takes a mouthful gulp of wine.

JASPER
Well I have basically been a professional house sitter for all of my ex's wealthy friends, trying to get me realtors license. But thinking more clearly now I guess I'm homeless.

ANNA
Well I wouldn't want to support you or anything but I have a nice comfy couch.

JASPER
'Till my heals are high enough.

ANNA
That you'll have to share with my cats.

JASPER
Kitty, kitty, kitty.

Jasper does a scratch paw in the air.

RUTH
Do you think it should be closed casket or open?

JASPER
That depends on if it ever went down.

INT. ANN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Suitcases are stacked against a living room wall.

ANNA

It's been two days. You all should really unpack. And where do you get the money for all of this take out trash?

Jasper strolls out of a back bedroom and runs her hand through her hair.

Ruth follows directly behind her eyes wide open.

JASPER

Are some of them in positions of the Kama Sutra?

ANNA

(laughing)

No silly, they just fall over when I'm dusting them and I forget to put them back.

RUTH

A couple positions I remember from the book my Mother-in-law got me about making sure you have a baby book.

Anna looks away from Jasper with a weak half-smile.

ANNA

Well you're here now, safe and sound.

JASPER

Safe and sound.

Jasper kicks an empty takeout sack off the floor and into the trashcan.

ANNA

Well we should be going. Is everyone excited.

JASPER

The flyers only been up a day.

ANNA

Well even helping one is helping all.

Anna scoops her car keys off the counter.

JASPER
I'll go once 'cause I'm a founding
member. But that's it.

RUTH
I could use a lot more wine.

ANNA
See, women helping women.

JASPER
Until the wine runs out.

RUTH
Can that happen?

INT. BAR PURCAT - DAY

Anna, Jasper and Ruth stroll into Bar Purcat and stop with
their mouths wide open.

Five women and one man, mouths in constant motion, seated on
the couch and on chairs and a love seat that surround it.

A sign on the sofa table reads "Failed Brides."

JASPER
Thanks for the sign Face.

FACE
I like to do what I can for the
ladies.

The women stroll slow over to the cacophony of arguments and
complaints.

JASPER
What have you done Anna.

ANNA
Oh it's not that bad.

JASPER
Bet I can give them all nicknames
in the first five minutes.

ANNA
You be nice.

RUTH
Do we let men in?

JASPER
He has to be gay right?

ANNA

Hey that's not good to say. We are open to all.

The three women just stand in front of the group and just listen.

GROUP

Getting my hopes up.
Don't meet a man after nine, it's a hook up.
It's the mansplaining for me.
The lies and for nothing. So you're going to be late.
Table manners, it's ill I asked for.
I'd be a lesbian if it weren't for all the wetty wetness.
The damn ghosting and having to pretend you're OK.
He had an Only Fans!

ANNA

(loud)

Welcome to the group everyone.

(pause)

So I suppose the soulmate way of thinking is out of date now forever?

Jasper and Ruth take a seat on either side of a librarian looking woman, as the group goes quiet.

ANNA (CONT'D)

What the hell has happened to us?
We are strong women of now. We don't need rage. We don't need tears. And we don't need to become whores. We should care about each others problems. We should work together.

JASPER

Amen!

RUTH

(quietly over to Jasper)

I think you just say that in church.

ANNA

We can help each other, be each others rocks.

The man leans over to Jasper.

PAPA BEAR
(quietly to Jasper)
She said rocks right?

JASPER
(quietly)
That's right Papa Bear.

Ruth quick slaps Jaspers knee.

ANNA
They all said love right? I love
you. I love you, I love you. So
love exist.

An older woman chews her fourth half finished chocolate
candy.

GODIVA
Except it didn't.

JASPER
You know it Godiva

Anna gives Jasper a stern look.

ANNA
It was all just practice. Love
practice. So to all the practice I
say. Dippy fucking doodle.

RUTH
Dipping fucking doodle.

Anna gives a slight roll of her eyes.

ANNA
Closure does not help! We are not
hanging out at baggage claim, We
are getting back on that plane.

JASPER
(quietly to Ruth)
Do we still get frequent flyer
miles?

ANNA
Life is a romcom, we will own the
meet cute. The good guys aren't
already taken. Commitment is alive.
Love is out there. Seek out the
great guys.

A woman in a skirt with knee socks and a shawl squirms up in her seat.

BEES KNEES
To be or set him free.

JASPER
The Bees Knees know it.

Ruth flashes a grin up at Anna.

EIFFEL TOWER
(quietly)
If a man can make me laugh, I'm all in.

Anna hears this and flashes Eiffel Tower a knowing grin.

ANNA
Like I always say everything is going to end up perfect! No heartbreak. Heart make, heart make, heart make!!
(pause)

Godiva slow claps alone, followed by Jasper.

ANNA (CONT'D)
More wine Face! I'll grab the bottles.

Anna marches to the bar with a confident smile.

A woman in doc martins, shorts and a white tank top leans back on the couch.

ANGEL HEART
Someone should take her temperature.

RUTH
Well aren't you an Angel Heart.

Jasper gives Ruth a short high-five.

A young woman dressed in a very short and very tight dress, clears her throat.

JASPER
Spit it out Sugar Bumps.

The girl glares off at Jasper.

SUGAR BUMPS

What was that?

RUTH

That is your den mother now and my friend.

Jasper gives an approving wink over at Ruth.

RUTH (CONT'D)

You're welcome for the nickname help.

A woman wearing a frumpy skirt and blouse with horn rimmed glasses leans forward.

EIFFEL TOWER

Do any of you ladies want to purchase a trip to Paris? I was going to go there on my honeymoon.
(silence)

EIFFEL TOWER (CONT'D)

Fun fact about the Eiffel Tower, it is one of those optical illusion things like the vase and two glasses picture.

JASPER

Oh really.

EIFFEL TOWER

Gustaf Eiffel was so mad that an early commission didn't go through with Paris that he got even by designing the tower to look like the backside of a Can Can girl.

Ruth taps her watch.

RUTH

What?

EIFFEL TOWER

No really just look at the sky. You'll see butt cheeks on either side of the tower and the two lower decks are her panties pulled down, front through the back.

JASPER

(rushing breath)
And thank you Eiffel Tower.

Jasper and Ruth stand up and high five each other over the top of the woman.

Anna comes back cradling five open bottles of wine with six glass stems between her fingers.

Jasper and Ruth help her set them down.

ANNA

So welcome everyone. Sorry I got carried away it's just been a very bad week. I think--

SUGAR BUMPS

So we are anonymous right?

Godiva flashes a critical look at her attire.

GODIVA

Do you need to be?

ANGEL HEART

The drunks and the degenerate gamblers are why not us.

ANNA

Sure, we can be anonymous, no problem. But go ahead and call me Anna.

PAPA BEAR

Nice simple cover name.

Ruth Grins over at Jasper.

RUTH

I wanna be Ruth.

JASPER

I get to be Jasper and I just gave the rest of you your names and you're welcome.

ANNA

(rolling her eyes)
As I was trying to say.

Eiffel Tower makes a pyramid with her hands.

EIFFEL TOWER

Go ahead please.

ANNA

We have three rules. We were left
at the alter. We love wine. And we
still believe in love.

GODIVA

Really, you're going to keep the
love part?

ANNA

The important part.

RUTH

The hard part.

Anna and Jasper flash a quick look over at Ruth.

ANNA

So to break the ice, I thought to
get to know each other better and
have some fun and feel comfortable
being more vulnerable together, we
could share an embarrassing secret.

No one says a word.

Face with quiet steps, walks slow over toward the group.

ANNA (CONT'D)

That's far enough Face.

JASPER

Oh hell I'll go first.
I got high on shrooms at Valley
Fair.

ANNA

Against the law but a secret
nonetheless. Great start.

BEE'S KNEES

Last year I had sex in a Jewish
book store.

RUTH

Well...

BEE'S KNEES

It's OK I'm Christian.
(silence)

EIFFEL TOWER

I'm Jewish. Not my secret though,
not my secret.

ANGEL HEART

I order French fries with no salt.

Everyone groans.

ANNA

It still counts, no judging.

RUTH

I never lock the door... Using
public restrooms.

JASPER

What, why?

RUTH

The thrill of it all, the THRILL of
it all.

Jasper pours more wine into Ruth's glass.

JASPER

Well wash your hands.
(silence)

ANNA

OK next?

SUGAR BUMPS

I only wear red underwear. It was
my second husbands favorite color.

PAPA BEAR

You're like twenty four.

SUGAR BUMPS

(correcting tone)
Twenty one.
(silence)

EIFFEL TOWER

(blurting out)
I can't poo unless I remove all my
clothes.

Everyone thinks and nods.

ANNA

No judging now.

Godiva rocks in her seat a bit.

GODIVA
I was masturbating when I had my
heart attack.

Jasper slow claps.

ANNA
Ok, well I think that is everyone.

JASPER
Oh not everyone.

Anna counts the area with her eyes.

RUTH
Anna if you don't go it wouldn't be
right.

JASPER
And it had better be a doozy of a
doozy, doozy.

Anna rubs her hands together as she takes a deep breath and
lets it out heavy.

(silence)

JASPER (CONT'D)
Well?

Anna tips back and empties her wine glass.

ANNA
I have a tramps stamp.

RUTH
You?

JASPER
Let me guess a butterfly.

RUTH
A little rose. No wait, two hands
in prayer.

ANNA
No... it says "Spit First."

Jasper laughs so hard she almost falls out of her chair.

Three glasses of wine spill on the sofa table, no one
notices.

The whole group either cringes or laughs, their eyes tearing
up.

RUTH
What, why?

ANNA
I'm sorry but I was fifteen--

ANGEL HEART
Fifteen?!

EIFFEL TOWER
You can't get a tattoo at fifteen.

ANNA
My cousin did it OK.

RUTH
Your cousin?

Jasper reaches quick for her wine glass.

JASPER
I think I've died.

ANNA
I love the bumper cars and spitting
first is a very, very important
step in the process.

Papa bear howls with laughter.

PAPA BEAR
The process.

JASPER
Better to have the directions in
writing I suppose.

Jasper goes into a round of applause standing ovation before
she sits down.

RUTH
I wanna see it.

ANNA
Trust me I so wish it wasn't there.

JASPER
Very impressive, very impressive.

Anna just stares with a blank look at the group.

The laughter dies down into silence. Jasper and Ruth just sit
in there seats and grin, and try not to laugh again.

ANNA

I am vulnerable like everyone else
and no judgement.
(silence)

GODIVA

I tried to be a furry once but the
costume just chaffed so bad.

EIFFEL TOWER

You don't get those from a regular
costume shop do you?

A man suddenly rushes in the bar and then up to Face, and
shows him a picture on his phone.

Face shakes his head no and starts to come out from behind
the bar.

Anna spies the man and quick, plops down but only catches
half the chair seat and she slips hard down to the floor.

JIMMY

Anna!

ANNA

What the fuckin' fuck do you want
Jimmy.

Jimmy steps forward as Anna climbs up to her feet by herself.

The group watches shocked.

Jimmy takes another step towards her and Face grabs Jimmy's
shoulder and yanks him back.

JIMMY

"Love is not love which alters when
it alteration finds, Or bends with
the remover to remove: Oh no! It is
an ever-fixed mark that looks on
tempest and is never taken."

ANNA

"Death. That hath suck'd the honey
of thy breath."

BEEES KNEES

I feel like I'm failing English lit
all over again.

EIFFEL TOWER
(talking fast)
Shakespeare, sonnet on sixteen,
Romeo and Juliet.

Jimmy struggles to break free from Face.

JIMMY
"Maybe everything we need is on the
other side of this feeling..."

EIFFEL TOWER
The Canadian band The Tragically
Hip, from the song Honey, Please.

ANNA
No feeling Jimmy, you're dead from
the neck up.

JIMMY
But you know I love you.

ANNA
Go buy a dog Jimmy.

Anna Grabs a wine bottle and downs a big gulp.

GODIVA
I don't know Dear he seems so
sweet. This is all very romantic to
me.

ANNA
Oh so very romantic... our last
Valentines Day, let me tell you how
romantic. Jimmy here took me out
for a seven course dinner.

PAPA BEAR
Spent some money.

SUGAR BUMPS
So he's still single?

ANNA
Along... With every ex he had ever
had, so he could repay the love
that they showed him in his life.

ANGEL HEART
Altruist effort though.

JIMMY
Hey, not everyone.

ANNA

Oh yes, Missy the lucky one. She was dead.

BEEES KNEES

Rest in peace...

ANNA

An event after drinks and the meet and greet... That I had noooooo idea about... That will here to fore be referred to as... The gathering of the baby Momma's

GODIVA

Tough sell now.

Jasper and Ruth get up and hug Anna.

ANNA

Shall I go on Jimmy?

FACE

All right, closing time, so unless you work here, is fucking someone who works here, Tab out, tip thirty percent, yes this is a wine bar, and get the hell out!

Face shoves Jimmy towards the door.

FACE (CONT'D)

You first buddy.

Anna turns and watches out the front window as Jimmy mopes, shoulders dropped, down the side walk. Tears well in her eyes.

Jasper and Ruth stand beside Anna and give her shoulder hugs.

JASPER

Well that went pretty good for a first meeting. There was some action. I'll definitely come back for a second one.

RUTH

And it's really not that bad Anna. Mine died.

Anna spins towards Ruth and squeezes her tight.

ANNA

Oh I'm so sorry, thinking all of
myself.

Anna pulls back, her thumb rising to wipe potential tears as
she stares into Ruth's eyes.

RUTH

(quietly)

No, no, no this is your night. He
knew he had a heart problem. He
knew what Viagra might do. He took
a chance and it worked. He was so
cheating on me.

END OF EPISODE ONE