



Sex & Civility

"Basic Human Instinct (Pilot)"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN

1 INT. LIVING ROOM - BIG SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

1

QUICK SHOTS of an elegant engagement party:  
- 30-something COUPLES dressed in pastel;  
- a tray of champagne glasses;  
- fancy charcuterie;  
- a table full of gifts and smiling pictures of the couple, GWEN HELLER and STAN BRINKLEY, suburban, well-groomed young professionals.

MAN (O.S.)

Don't get me wrong, it's not love I have a problem with. Our basic human instinct tells us to love one another. But our contemporary culture idealizes it. We glamorize the notion of soulmates...

PAN ACROSS TO:

JOEY'S SIDE OF THE ROOM --

We find JOEY EVANS (30) ranting to SOMEONE, as he downs a glass of whiskey.

Joey dances to the beat of his own drum and always has. He's authentically bewildered by conventional definitions of relationships, careers, and general decorum, and certainly doesn't fit in with this crowd.

JOEY

And monogamy... It's unnatural. We didn't evolve to become monogamous.

REVEAL that he's talking to an unenthused STUCK UP GIRL who does fit in here and wants nothing to do with Joey.

STUCK UP GIRL

Billions of people have been monogamous for thousands of years.

JOEY

That's not true! Billions of people have claimed to be monogamous for thousands of years, they've been getting married to one another for thousands of years. But did you know

that adultery has been documented in every human culture ever studied? Including the ones who were routinely put to death for it?

STUCK UP GIRL

(beat)

I have a boyfriend.

She exits.

Joey takes another drink, unfazed. Then from behind him...

DEVIN (O.S.)

Rather pessimistic, isn't it?

Joey turns to see DEVIN (18). She's very pretty and holds herself with a confidence that extends beyond her years.

DEVIN

(motioning to the bride and groom)

You don't believe two people can find their perfect counterpart?

JOEY

Well, if I may quote Johann something Von something...

DEVIN

You're off to a good start.

JOEY

Love is an ideal thing. Marriage is a real thing. A confusion of the real with the ideal never goes unpunished.

DEVIN

That's hot. I have no idea why that girl walked away.

Joey laughs.

JOEY

(reaching out his hand)

I'm Joey.

DEVIN

(taking it)

Devin.

**ANGELICA'S SIDE OF THE ROOM --**

ANGELICA LAWRENCE (30) sits in a corner holding a large glass of wine.

She's striking, but does little to accentuate or show off her beauty. (Not that she's "beautiful but doesn't know it"... she knows it. She just doesn't give a shit.) Angelica was a nonconforming debutante until the second she was allowed to move away, and has resented her upbringing ever since.

She's looking ACROSS THE ROOM at EDDIE (30 - who we'll meet later), and trying to ignore the fact that...

a primped and preened ex frat guy in Vineyard Vine's Spring collection, BRANDON (mid 20s), is hitting on her.

BRANDON

Angelica, that's a very pretty name. I don't mean to be forward, but you caught my attention so I had to come over and say hi. Everyone here, they're just so, you know...

Angelica looks him up and down as if to say "*like you?*"

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Are you here with a date?

She takes her eyes off EDDIE and begins searching in her purse for a cigarette.

ANGELICA

Ok, let me save you a couple minutes here Braxton--

BRANDON

Brandon.

ANGELICA

I'm the only female here in your age range without a husband, so I'm gonna take a shot in the dark and say that was what caught your attention about me. Yes I am single, but you're wearing more pink than I own so I'm dying to know what you think we might have in common, and subsequently what your next move is gonna be.

(not finding the cigarette)

Do you smoke?

BRANDON  
Um. No. Sorry.

Brandon is only deterred a moment. His subsequent next move, as it turns out, is an obviously-rehearsed routine.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
I can see you have a lot of passion and raw energy. I bet you're a highly volatile and passionate person. People probably call you a firecracker. You're fun to be around, but sometimes you're conflicted.

Now he has her attention.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
Beauty is common but what's rare is great energy. Tell me something, what quality do you have inside that would make me want to get to know you better?

It takes everything Angelica has not to burst into laughter. She's saved by MR. & MRS. HELLER, parents of the bride-to-be.

MR. HELLER  
You alright there Brandon?

BRANDON  
(stopping and standing at attention)  
Ah, yes sir Mr. Heller. Mrs. Heller.

MR. HELLER  
And Angelica! Welcome back!

ANGELICA  
Thanks.

MRS. HELLER  
How do you two know each other?

BRANDON  
Actually we--

ANGELICA  
(over)  
Brandon was trying to get me to sleep with him.

An extremely awkward pause.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

You can tell he's well-rehearsed with the scripted content, but not super quick on his feet, which...

(to Mrs. Heller)

...probably doesn't bode well for the bedroom. Am I right?

The Hellers look almost as horrified as Brandon.

SWIPE TO

**JOEY'S SIDE OF THE ROOM --**

Joey and Devin are getting on very well.

JOEY

Stan told me there'd be free alcohol here. What he failed to mention was that it would all be champagne. Don't get me wrong, I love a good mimosa, but--

DEVIN

I know where to find the 30-year Glen McKenna.

JOEY

I could have used you earlier.  
(holding up his glass)  
Took me forever to find it.

They laugh, enjoying each others company. Until...

GWEN (O.S.)

(sarcastically)

Oh great, so you two have met.

The couple of honor approaches, Gwen looking unhappy and Stan obediently in tow.

GWEN

Is he talking your ear off? What's he on today, conspiracy theories? Random movie facts?

DEVIN

Sexual virtue.

GWEN  
How nice.

JOEY  
How do you two know each other?

GWEN  
Really?

DEVIN  
We... haven't gotten that far yet.

Joey looks confused.

GWEN  
This is my sister, Joey.

Joey freezes. He looks back and forth between them, and then at Stan who's shaking his head, embarrassed.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
She's graduating next month...

Joey takes a sip of whiskey...

GWEN (CONT'D)  
...and then she'll be going to the same college as her older sister!

...and *SPIT TAKE*.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
My god Joey, what's wrong with you?!  
(smelling)  
Is that whiskey? We didn't buy any whiskey for this.

JOEY  
(coughing)  
Yeah no shit.

GWEN  
(to Stan)  
I can't even deal with him right now.

Gwen shakes her head in disgust and stomps away, grabbing Stan by the hand and directing him to do the same.

Joey slowly turns to Devin.

DEVIN

I'm 18.

JOEY

Oh good. That's good.

(awkward pause)

So... I guess this is when I  
shamelessly ask for your phone number.

They look at each other.

**ANGELICA'S SIDE OF THE ROOM --**

Mr. and Mrs. Heller have just left. Angelica downs the rest of her drink, turns, and looks Brandon up and down.

BRANDON

Listen, I wasn't trying to--

ANGELICA

Fuck it. Let's go. Call an Uber.

Brandon hesitates.

Angelica prompts him further: *"Come on dude, do you understand what I'm telling you?"*

SMASH CUT TO

2     **INT. JOEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**     2

Joey and Devin are having fun, wild sex.

3     **INT. BRANDON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**     3

Angelica is having rough sex. She's on top. Effectively using a somewhat-terrified Brandon as a sex toy.

TITLE CARD: **"SEX & CIVILITY"**



ACT 1

4 INT. JOEY'S HOUSE - DAY

4

OVER: ONE WEEK EARLIER...

Joey's house is surprisingly nice and suburban. It's what happens when a single guy gets a little money -- but also when a thrift shopping man-child gets a house.

Stan is packing up moving boxes as Joey opens a beer and watches him.

STAN

Did you get your tux for the wedding yet?

JOEY

I already have a tux.

STAN

You have one from Goodwill.

JOEY

So what? It fits. It's a tux.

STAN

This is the wedding party tux. You all need to look the same.

JOEY

What, you're worried because the lapels are a slightly different shape?

STAN

You're the best man! Just get the tux.

JOEY

I'm not gonna lie to you Stanley, I don't know how much I can afford now that you're moving out.

STAN

You've known I was moving out for four months! Try getting a real job.

JOEY

I have a--

STAN

(over)

Online gambling and bartending one day a week doesn't constitute having a job.

JOEY

It's day trading.

STAN

Same thing.

(surrendering)

Fine, I'll pay for the tux.

(then)

Why don't you just get another roommate?

JOEY

I guess I will, I just... I don't know.

Joey doesn't want another roommate. He doesn't have as many friends as one may think, and he really relies on Stan.

STAN

Call my buddy Eddie. He just graduated and moved back. He's living with his mom.

JOEY

You have a buddy who just graduated?

STAN

Grad school. He's our age. Eddie? You've met him like five times.

JOEY

Oh right. Isn't he kind of, you know...

STAN

What?

JOEY

Boring as shit?

STAN

He's the nicest guy ever. He's not a party animal, but he's not boring.

JOEY

And I'm pretty sure your fiancé wants to bang him.

STAN

Wha-- hey! You can't just fucking say that!

JOEY

Or he wants to bang her...

STAN

They-- no! They were great friends in college and one time-- whatever, I'm not discussing this with you.

JOEY

(getting serious now)  
I didn't think you were moving out until after the wedding.

STAN

This will save money.

JOEY

So will not renting me a tux.

Stan finishes packing a big box.

STAN

I gotta go. Gwen's childhood best friend just moved back and she's probably raiding my liquor cabinet. Kind of a train wreck. I'll see you this weekend.

JOEY

K.  
(pause)  
Wait, where?

STAN

At Gwen's folk's.  
(off Joey's silence)  
The engagement party--

JOEY

(over)  
--The engagement party, yeah. I was gonna say.

STAN  
 Christ. And let's not have another episode like Thanksgiving when you took a body shot off Gwen's aunt.

JOEY  
 She's hot.

STAN  
 She's pushing 60.

Joey shrugs as Stan heads towards the door.

STAN (CONT'D)  
 Just, rule of thumb, don't hit on any of Gwen's family members, ok?

Joey gives a nonchalant *cheers*.

STAN (CONT'D)  
 And call Eddie.

JOEY  
 He's boring.

STAN  
 He's not boring!

JOEY  
 (under his breath)  
 And your fiancé wants the sex from him.

5 INT. STAN AND GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY

5

A recently-purchased home in the suburbs. One of those in a cul de sac where all the houses look the same. Inside is pretty bare, as though they just closed on the house yesterday. Boxes everywhere, things strewn about, only the essentials set up.

Similar set up as the last scene. Gwen is un-packing some things with the help of Eddie. And yes, they are just a little flirty.

Angelica drinks a glass of wine and watches them.

GWEN  
 Well I suppose this means our deal about getting married if we're both single at 40 is off the table.

EDDIE

Ha! Well you still have plenty of time before you're 40. But Stan is one of the best guys I know so I'm very happy for you.

ANGELICA

(putting a stop to the tension)  
So Gwenie... how's it gonna feel to have one dick the rest of your life?

GWEN

Stop.

ANGELICA

Is it really true Stan was a virgin when he met you?

GWEN

How did you-- know that?

ANGELICA

You don't remember? You drunk texted me that the week you met him.

GWEN

And you remembered?

ANGELICA

You don't forget that shit.

Gwen's embarrassed. An awkward silence.

EDDIE

So Angelica, what brought you back here from Austin?

ANGELICA

Oh you know. Got broken up with then got laid off. Thought about writing a sitcom about it, but then I realized it'd been done. Like a lot.

GWEN

Eddie is actually a very talented writer.

ANGELICA

Oh yeah? What do you write?

EDDIE

Novels, short stories. I'm working on one now about a young woman living in France and falling in love with a married couple.

Angelica reacts. That triggered something in her.

ANGELICA

(flustered)

Oh that's-- interesting.

(recovering)

You need to do any research for that?

GWEN

Ang!

EDDIE

I have read up on that sort of thing, if that's what you mean.

All of a sudden, Angelica is very intrigued by Eddie.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Where are you living?

ANGELICA

Still figuring out permanent quarters. I've got a couple options.

GWEN

You know you can stay with me and Stan if you need to.

ANGELICA

Did the mention of a throuple just awaken something in you? Is that why you asked? Cause you know I'd do you.

Gwen and Eddie laugh.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

(aside to Eddie)

Gwen and I made out in high school a couple times.

GWEN

Hey! That-- whatever, we were young.

(then)

Eddie, would you mind grabbing that big box of dishes from the next room

please?

EDDIE

Be happy to.

He exits.

Angelica stares at Gwen until she notices.

GWEN

What?

ANGELICA

You guys trying to smash or what?

GWEN

Stop it, Eddie's a great friend of both of ours.

ANGELICA

Alright. He's single though?

GWEN

Yes. Don't get any ideas.

ANGELICA

Why, is he a virgin too?

(off her look)

How is the sex anyway? Between you and Stanley the Manley?

GWEN

Great! I mean it's-- good. It's fine.

ANGELICA

Wow.

Eddie returns carrying the box. He sets it down, then looks at his phone.

EDDIE

This is random. I just got a text from Joey asking to grab a drink tomorrow.

GWEN

Why?

EDDIE

Don't know yet.

ANGELICA

Who's Joey?

GWEN

Stan's best man. We don't talk about him. He gets drunk, acts obnoxious, and says inappropriate things, oh, pretty much every time I see him.

ANGELICA

(casually)

So do I.

GWEN

Have you ever hopped on stage and sang "What's Your Fantasy" by Ludacris, at a gala I was co-chairing?

ANGELICA

(beat)

No.

EDDIE

I was there for that. He was surprisingly good.

GWEN

It was a charity ball for terminally ill children.

ANGELICA

Yikes.



ACT 2

6 INT. BAR - DAY

6

Joey sits across from Eddie in a booth. Awkward, *boring* silence...

which is graciously broken by their server, MANDY.

MANDY

Hey Joey! Bearwalker?

JOEY

Yes please.

MANDY

(to Eddie)

And for you?

EDDIE

Um. Do you have hot tea?

MANDY

No. Sorry. Just iced.

EDDIE

A water's fine.

MANDY

Ok!

She exits.

JOEY

You don't want a drink?

EDDIE

It's 10 a.m.

JOEY

It's Saturday.

EDDIE

It's Sunday.

JOEY

It's Sunday!

EDDIE

I'm good.

Joey's going to have to force this conversation.

JOEY

So you're living with your folks?

EDDIE

My mom, yeah.

JOEY

You trying to get out of there?

EDDIE

It's not that bad. But if I ever want a dating life, yeah, mom's basement isn't the best pickup line.

JOEY

You strike me as the girlfriend type.

EDDIE

As opposed to...

JOEY

I don't know, the experimental type?

EDDIE

I'm not gay, if that's what you're asking...

JOEY

No! No no. I just meant-- Never mind.

Joey sighs and drinks.

7 **EXT. STAN AND GWEN'S HOUSE - DAY**

7

As Stan prepares to move boxes from his car to his new house, he talks on the phone with Joey.

STAN

(on the phone)

He said it wasn't a good fit.

8 **INT. JOEY'S HOUSE - CUTTING BACK AND FORTH**

8

JOEY

(on the phone)

He said it wasn't a good fit? He wouldn't even have a beer with me.

STAN  
(looking at his watch)  
It's not even noon.

JOEY  
He asked for tea, Stan!

STAN  
So what you're saying is, it wasn't a  
good fit.

JOEY  
Yeah!

STAN  
Just like when he said it wasn't a  
good fit?

JOEY  
Yeah-- but-- I should be the one to  
say that. He wasn't a good fit for me.

STAN  
I'm gonna go now, because if you make  
one more thing about you, I'm going to  
set you on fire.

JOEY  
I'm sorry.  
(trying)  
What are you doing right now?

STAN  
I'm moving. I could actually use a  
hand with these boxes if you want to--

JOEY  
No.

CLICK.

Joey pours himself another drink, then sits down at his  
laptop. Types.

INSERT ON LAPTOP: **"Roommate Wanted."**

DISSOLVE TO

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Joey is interviewing candidates.

CANDIDATE #1 is a very straight-laced young man in a tie.

CANDIDATE #1

I responded because it seemed like you needed help.

JOEY

With what?

CANDIDATE #1

Have you thought about what it means to accept Jesus Christ as your lord and savior?

CUT TO

CANDIDATE #2 is flamboyant, and speaks way too quickly.

CANDIDATE #2

I saw that you loved entertaining, so I was all in! I have a jazz-ercise group that gets together every Monday, and a meditation group that gets together for brunch and mimosas on Saturday mornings, this is the most adorable spot to host, oh and I'm also a neat freak, not a freak, just a little OCD, like, kind of a lot OCD... I have OCD. This place is giving me anxiety, I hope you wouldn't mind me moving things around... Oh and I also have three cats.

CUT TO

CANDIDATE #3 is wearing a "Make America Great Again" hat.

9 **EXT. JOEY'S HOUSE - DAY**

9

Joey aggressively kicks Candidate #3 out the front door.

10 **INT. LIVING ROOM --**

10

Joey sits back down and lights up a joint, stressed out.

11 **INT. BIG SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY**

11

Gwen and Stan are setting things up for their engagement party. She's straightening linens; he's setting out silverware.

GWEN

Don't forget we have a meeting with  
the next cake place tomorrow.

STAN

Yeah.

GWEN

And try not to be a dick this time.  
(re: silverware)  
Stop. You're doing that wrong.

She stops what she's doing to take over from him.

STAN

I wasn't a dick.

GWEN

You were short with the lady when she  
brought up a cake stand.

Stan starts setting out napkins.

STAN

She had just quoted us over a thousand  
dollars for a cake. A cake! And then  
wanted another two hundred for the  
stand to put it on?

GWEN

(re: napkins)  
Those need to be organized by color.  
Here...

She pushes him out of the way.

GWEN (CONT'D)

We need something to put the cake on.

STAN

It comes on a tray, right?

GWEN

Yes...

STAN

And there will be tables there, right?

Gwen responds with a "don't fucking start" look.

Stan pulls out a "Congratulations" banner and heads towards

the fire place to measure it.

GWEN

I don't want to get in another fight about this. I just wish you'd care a little.

STAN

I do care, just not about the damn cake.

GWEN

Well it doesn't feel like it. Seems like I'm doing everything so far.

(re: banner)

That's not going there.

Stan just drops the banner on the floor.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Look, I wanna talk to you about something, but I didn't know a good time to bring it up.

STAN

Let me guess, we need to rethink the flowers because the ones we ordered are more violet than lavender...

GWEN

(beat, not engaging)

I want you to reconsider putting Joey in the wedding party.

STAN

What? He's my best friend! He's the best man!

GWEN

He's a cancer.

STAN

Pretty sure he's a Scorpio...

(off her look)

Come on, he was the one who introduced us.

GWEN

So what?

STAN

I'm sorry, the guy was there for me when no one else was. He let me crash at his place for free after I got fired from my last job. He's gotten me out of trouble countless times.

GWEN

He's the one who got you into trouble in the first place. He's going to ruin my wedding.

Stan walks over and puts his arms around her.

STAN

Look, Joey's a good guy, just... lost. I know you're not the biggest fan, but don't worry about him. He'd never intentionally ruin anything.

CUT TO

12 INT. LIVING ROOM - JOEY'S HOUSE - DAY

12

WIDE SHOT: Silent and deserted. Until...

JOEY (O.S.)

Fooooooooore!

A tennis ball comes flying from O.S. and CRASHES into something on the other side.

Joey enters wearing a large furry hat and underwear, holding a golf club with a joint in his mouth. He shoulders the club, pours himself a glass of whiskey and sits down at his laptop.

LAPTOP: "Roommate Wanted." Number of new responses: 0.

ACT 313 **EXT. BIG SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT**

13

ESTABLISHING.

At the party where we began...14 **INT. JOEY'S SIDE OF THE ROOM --**

14

...picking up where we left off.

Devin hands Joey his phone, having just typed in her number. She gives him a coy smile.

JOEY

I'm gonna grab another drink. Want one?

DEVIN

Still 18.

JOEY

Right.

He crosses towards the kitchen.

On his way, he runs into Gwen's HOT AUNT. She is indeed 60 -- and does indeed look good for 60.

She gives Joey a WINK and strokes her stomach, suggesting she wants him to take another body shot off her.

**ANGELICA'S SIDE OF THE ROOM --**

Brandon looks at his phone.

BRANDON

Ride will be here in nine minutes.

ANGELICA

That's enough time to get another drink.

She crosses towards the kitchen.

On her way, EDDIE unintentionally turns and follows her. As they turn the corner...



15 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

15

Angelica senses someone behind her.

ANGELICA

Brandon, if you're going to follow me  
everywhere...

She turns quickly, pushes Eddie against the wall and KISSES  
HIM AGGRESSIVELY.

They pull apart.

Eddie's eyes are wide.

Angelica is surprised too, but let's out a passive, curious--

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

Hm.

(then)

Um. Sorry.

EDDIE

It's ok.

Both are still surprised, but both obviously enjoyed it.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Um-- I need to-- yeah.

Eddie exits.

Angelica turns.

ON JOEY: GAWKING at what he just witnessed as he pours  
himself another Glen McKenna.

After an awkward beat...

ANGELICA

Where'd you find that?

(holding up her wine glass)

I've been drinking this shit all  
night.

Acting like nothing just happened, she holds out her glass  
suggesting Joey pour some whiskey in.

JOEY

Are you gonna make out with me too if  
I give you some of this?

ANGELICA

Never know, I'm all over the place tonight.

(holding out the glass further)

Who are you?

Curious, Joey pours her some whiskey.

JOEY

Joey.

ANGELICA

Oh you're Joey. That makes perfect sense.

JOEY

What does that mean?

ANGELICA

I'm Angelica. Gwen's friend.

Joey does a quick assessment of the entire situation...

JOEY

You're-- Gwen's friend?

ANGELICA

Just moved back.

(motioning around)

And this is exactly why I left.

JOEY

Yeah bunch of upper-class suburban white people frivolously celebrating a non-event that will likely end in unhappiness... not really my scene either.

She laughs.

ANGELICA

Thanks for the drink. I gotta go get laid by an over-eager Polo model so I have a place to stay tonight.

JOEY

You... what now?

ANGELICA

Yeah I kind of came back in a hurry, and I'm a little nomadic right now. I

guess you could call it--

JOEY

Homeless?

ANGELICA

Sure, if you wanna be a dick about it. Home is a state of mind. That said, if you know anybody looking for a roommate...

Joey smiles.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

Anyway, nice to meet you!

Angelica exits to find Brandon.

Joey is still taken by Angelica as Devin enters.

DEVIN

There you are. Hey, I told my parents I was staying at a friends house tonight. Wanna sneak out of here.

JOEY

Yes I do. Hey, Angelica, you know her right?

DEVIN

Yeah, she used to babysit me. Why?

JOEY

I'm gonna need her phone number.

Devin looks at him incensed. *That's pretty audacious.*

JOEY (CONT'D)

No no! Not for that! Something else. Which may or may not be a terrible idea.

CUT TO

16 INT. JOEY'S HOUSE - DAY

16

Angelica's moving boxes are stacked around.

Joey and Angelica sit on his couch each smoking a joint.

ANGELICA

Five years?!

JOEY

What, when was the last time you had a serious relationship?

ANGELICA

I-- just got out of one.

JOEY

Oh. Sorry.

ANGELICA

It's ok. I kind of-- cheated.

(beat)

But why should I be surprised? Did you know that adultery has been documented in every human culture ever studied?

Joey smiles (because who doesn't love a call back).

JOEY

Monogamy just isn't natural.

ANGELICA

Eh I don't know about that. But I do know other options aren't always the best either.

JOEY

What do you mean?

ANGELICA

(pause)

My last relationship was with a married couple. I was the-- third.

JOEY

You were a unicorn?!

ANGELICA

That was the idea. I guess I'm not great at it.

(a long pause)

Adultery isn't an indictment of monogamy necessarily, it's just proof that sex is a powerful force and that people are shitty communicators. You ask any centenarian what they attribute to happiness, and they'll

all say finding their life partner is number one.

JOEY

(holding up the joint)

They'll also say the key to making it to 100 years old is not to smoke.

ANGELICA

My dad's parent's are 95 years old. They've known each other since first grade. They were each other's first kiss. Couldn't be happier.

(beat)

I don't know, I'm not aching to get back in the saddle, but-- it was nice to have someone. Even if it was two someones.

Joey ponders on this.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

Anyway... Cheers.

She holds up her joint.

JOEY

Cheers, roomie.

He taps his joint to hers.

They both take a hit.

FADE OUT

TAG

17 INT. JOEY'S HOUSE - DAY

17

Effectively a continuation of last scene. Joey and Angelica are still on the couch.

Joey's PHONE BEEPS. He sees who it is and gets excited, though he tries to hide it.

He smirks and types back.

JOEY

Hold on, I need to make a call really quickly.

ANGELICA

Who is it, Devin?

Joey just stares. *How--*

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

I used to babysit her. She's like my little sister, she tells me everything. She's a little young for you, no?

JOEY

She's an adult.

ANGELICA

Barely.

JOEY

Barely still counts...

ANGELICA

(over)

Gwen's gonna murder you.

JOEY

...Neil Armstrong barely had enough fuel to land on the moon, but he did.

ANGELICA

What could you two possibly have in common?

JOEY

A surprising amount as a matter of fact.

ANGELICA

Such as?

JOEY

For starters, she's not looking for anything serious and neither am I.

(beat)

And then there's the fact that she's, you know...

ANGELICA

Really hot?

JOEY

She's really hot.

They laugh. Then Angelica turns serious.

ANGELICA

Don't fuck this up.

Joey smiles and calls.

18 **INT. DEVIN'S BEDROOM - CUTTING BACK AND FORTH**

18

Devin is sitting on her bed. She looks very worried.

DEVIN

Hey Joey.

JOEY

Hello beautiful. What did you want to talk about?

DEVIN

Um... I'm kind of freaking out.

Devin hesitates and tears well up in her eyes.

DEVIN (CONT'D)

I missed my period.

Joey freezes, petrified. We hear Devin continue on the other end.

DEVIN (V.O.)

Joey... Joey?... Joey.

Joey stares, frozen as we...

FADE TO BLACK