

SHIP IT

"ITALIAN RESTAURANT"
(Pilot)

by

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*A series about relationships
that occur simultaneously
over three acts*

SHIP IT -- SHOW BREAKDOWN

SHIP IT is a single-cam comedy about our relationships that occur in different locations, happening simultaneously over three acts.

A wise person once said 'As soon as two people are in interaction with each other, they are engaged in a relationship.' Don't know who that wise person was, but don't fret, that's what this show is about! We'll explore the relationships we have in the different locations we frequent through distinct styles, from slice-of-life to completely absurd.

Each act of every episode takes place within the same simultaneous time period, so random things that are seen during the first two acts will be explained and paid off by the end.

You've seen the simultaneous arc time device used in things such as: *Four Rooms*, *Timecode*, the Jim Jarmusch film *Mystery Train*, and often used by Quentin Tarantino, and in episodes of *Lost*, *Walking Dead*, and *How I Met Your Mother*.

Pieces of the larger world arc are formed as each episode reveals more of what's going on in beyond these locations, and how our relationships are affected by it.

SETTING AND PEOPLE

Each episode takes place at a different singular location. (*such as laundromat, rush hour traffic, military bunker, Renaissance faire*)

We interact with so many people every day, it's hard to keep track of them all. Sure we know our friend, romantic, and professional relationships. But what about the rest? We'll explore them all! (*such as the cashier at the grocery store, patients in waiting room, frenemies, the neighbor who always judges your trash...you know the guy*)

Each segment will be titled with those people's SHIP NAME... the combination of their two names together, much like a Kimye, Brangelina, Billary... Krunt? (Emily Blunt/John Krazinski?)

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SEASONS

While many of our relationship stories will have single act arcs in the beginning, making each individual show stand on its own, we'll eventually see characters return in other relationships down the road.

Every episode will have its own location and a clear beginning, middle, and end, so a viewer can watch any installment, anywhere in any season, and still be fulfilled. Then they can binge all the remaining episodes at once, enjoy the bigger story, and start an online campaign for us to make another season!

Over the arc of each season the world will expand and change as such:

1) Explore relationships and locations with one supporting character from each episode carrying into the following one, having a larger part in that episode.

2) More *'ships* and locations, but with more overall storyline sprinkled throughout (such as seeing a TV in the background of each episode informing us about an upcoming election that we will finally see the results of in the season finale episode.

3) High concept - more relationships and locations but leads to larger main story and even more interesting locations. We get clues from news reports about a possible otherworldly attack, and see our people deal with this (An episode in a military bunker and we explore the relationships two people have while fighting for their lives in a dirt-hole, with characters we met in previous seasons now soldiers).

4) Post apocalyptic. The world has changed as a result of Season 3's alien attack, but has also set up a new beginning. For example, we'll explore a first date between an extraterrestrial who lives among us now and someone who fled the draft. This "restarts" the series, but now under these changed conditions. Nothing will be as it was.

BUT before we get to any of that, we first start here, with this pilot episode. So sit back, stop thinking of your own ship name (as cool as it might be), and enjoy reading SHIP IT!

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COLD OPEN

SUPER: **SOON**

EXT. CITY BRIDGE - END OF THE WORLD

Fiery debris fall from an apocalyptic sky as futuristic spacecrafts zip by in blue flashes. Laser blasts, explosions, and indistinguishable yelling are heard all around. It's bad.

A young man, ALEX, 20s, crouches behind a burnt police car. There's a break in the gunfire, he takes a deep breath, and runs.

Soldiers fall around him as he 'Froggers' from cover to cover along the bridge.

As he nears the far end, a soldier stands about to execute someone. Alex body-checks the soldier and shoots him with the dropped weapon.

ALEX

I'm here.

Reveal the someone was actually a *something*, cowering.

CREATURE

(clicking in an alien language)

The CREATURE reaches out its hand and Alex takes it.

ALEX

It's OK, we found each other. And
I love you.

Creature reveals its face and Alex pulls his arm away.

ALEX

Oh, sorry. I was looking for
another alien. My bad!

Alex drops the hand and walks away.

Alarms sound over the city as three incoming missiles hit the bridge, decimating everything.

"*Synchronous Bloom*" by Thrupence plays.

SMASH TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: **SHIP IT**

END OF COLD OPEN

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

SUPER:

Ship It (\ 'ship 'it) verb.

1. When you imagine two or more people being good in a relationship together.

~~2. To be sent for delivery.~~

SUPER: **NOW**

FADE IN:

INT. AGED SEDAN - CITY STREET - NIGHT

That same song gets interrupted by a notification ding, as a female, 20s, wearing a Postmates shirt taps "accept" on her hands-free mounted phone.

ESTAB/EXT. ROMANTIC ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

In one continuous take we follow this DELIVERY GIRL as she pulls into a parking lot, turns off the car, stopping the music, and walks into the restaurant.

TITLE CARD: **ITALIAN RESTAURANT**

INT. ROMANTIC ITALIAN RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

The Driver approaches the male host, who looks just like Alex from the opening... because it is Alex, but cleaned up, and not chasing aliens.

DELIVERY GIRL

Picking up an order for Chris.

Alex motions that it will be a few minutes until the order is ready. Delivery girl takes a seat.

For the first time, we turn the camera and focus elsewhere on the restaurant.

Inside the posh restaurant that tries to be hipper than it actually is, couples sit at various tables covered in white tablecloths, that of which allows the establishment to charge a bit more than if they didn't them.

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CONTINUED:

Headlights from the cars outside zip past the large floor to ceiling windows on the front wall, while exposed brick and a painted mural of what is probably some place in Italy covers the other walls.

TITLE CARD: **BARLEY (8:07pm)**

We pan to the bar in the corner and see

Sitting at the end of the bar is

AN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Who sits alone at the end. This is BETH, late 30s. She mixes her ice in her almost empty rocks glass; the international sign for waiting-for-someone.

But she's not completely alone, as she is approached by

A HIP BARTENDER

this being CHARLEY, late 20s, who probably just ate a protein bar before his shift... he works out.

CHARLEY

Another Jack and Coke?

BETH

Yeah, I'll do one more.

CHARLEY

Who's counting?

BETH

Don't want to get too buzzed. I'm supposed to be meeting someone.

CHARLEY

First date?

BETH

Boyfriend actually. Funny how you can take the same route everyday and still be surprised when there's other cars on the road.

CHARLEY

Maybe there was an accident.

BETH

Yeah, me being on time.

He hands her over a full glass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHARLEY

This one's on me.

BETH

Oh no, that's nice of you, but I don't mind paying.

CHARLEY

Don't worry about it. Bartenders always get a few free drinks they can hand out each night, but just don't like to let people know that. And you're the lucky winner.

BETH

Well, thank you. I'll just add it to the tip.

A SERVER calls out to Charley from the side of the bar.

SERVER

Hey Charley, I need two Proseccos.

CHARLEY

On it.

He starts getting the wine. Beth thinks she's sly overhearing his name.

BETH

So *Charley*... what do you do?

CHARLEY

You know, it's kinda crazy that anyone would think of a name for their child and end up on Charles.

BETH

Right? Unless you're a Buckingham kid, it's too formal.

Server takes the wine glasses.

CHARLEY

That's why I'm so much more a Charley. And also a mixologist.

BETH

I mean outside of this *Sir Charles*. Making drinks for people can't be your only thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHARLEY

Ha, well sure. I'm trying to be a musician. Give me a second.

Server returns and Charley goes to talk to the server. Beth takes this opportunity to check him out.

SERVER

Changed their mind on the Proseccos.

CHARLEY

OK.

Server exits with a water glass and sparking bottle.

Charley grabs a few more tickets for drinks to be made and returns with his back to Beth and starts mixing.

BETH

My grandfather was a musician.

Charley doesn't hear her and continues mixology-ing. Beth, looks down at her mostly full drink.

An idea comes to her and she pounds the rest of her whiskey glass and slides it forward, just as Charley turns around to grab something.

BETH

I'll do another when you get a second.

CHARLEY

Just one minute.

He delivers the new drinks and returns to Beth.

CHARLEY

Same thing?

BETH

You know me.

He grabs the bottle of Jack Daniels and pours.

CHARLEY

So your grandfather was a musician you said?

BETH

Someone has good hearing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CHARLEY

Having sharp ears helps with the music... that I'm trying to do.

BETH

He used to play jazz clubs outside of New York. Nothing crazy, but he sat in a couple of times with some names. I never met him though.

CHARLEY

Oh, I'm sorry.

The server crosses frame with a violin in his hands.

BETH

Nah, it's fine. Apparently living most of your adult life in smoky jazz clubs isn't that good for the lungs. Who knew? So what music do you try to do?

CHARLEY

Uh, all kinds.

BETH

Nothing specific?

Someone in the restaurant playfully shouts "No." Beth and Charley look for a moment and then back to conversation.

CHARLEY

Yeah, you know...

BETH

Hey. I would hear stories about how my grandfather would work as a bank teller all day and then come home, have dinner with the family and head back out after everyone went to sleep to go to the clubs. Doing any kind of art is a hustle, so the only side of the bar that's passing judgement, is your side.

He slides her the new drink.

CHARLEY

I play death metal rock.

BETH

Oooh, Charley the rockstar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

He laughs. In the background we see the server and a BUSBOY carrying a large banner.

CHARLEY

Not quite there yet.

BETH

Well with the looks you have it's only a matter of time.

They share a brief, but intimate, moment of eye contact when Beth's phone lights up ruining it.

CHARLEY

Someone got a text.

BETH

"Still about 20 away." Maybe I better order something to nibble on.

CHARLEY

Sure, I'll get you a menu.

Server enters.

SERVER

Charley, bottle of House Cab please.

CHARLEY

On it.

As he grabs the order, Beth flips the phone screen side down and fixes her hair as Charley returns with the menu.

CHARLEY

Here you go, and on the back are some of our specials.

As he hands it to her their hands touch under the menu, and they lock eyes.

"(I've Had) The Time of My Life" starts playing softly in the background of the restaurant.

CHARLEY

Um, if you're looking for a suggestion the Mint Condition Brussels are killer.

BETH

What on Earth is that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

CHARLEY

Shaved brussel sprouts with mint,
but with a silly name.

Beth goes farther out on this flirting limb.

BETH

Mmm, well I'd hate to eat alone.

And Charley meets her right there.

CHARLEY

I'll be right here, so don't think
of it as being alone.

Server interrupts again, ruining yet another moment.

SERVER

Charley, still have those
Proseccos?

CHARLEY

I gotcha. Be right back.

Charley leaves as Beth's frustration grows.

He returns.

CHARLEY

Made any decisions?

BETH

Yes, maybe you can suggest
something a little bit more
filling then, maybe with some
meat.

Charley is a bit weirded-out by this, but continues.

CHARLEY

I sure can. The garganelli
with Bolognese will *stuff* you.

BETH

Oh will it? Well maybe we can get
stuffed together.

CHARLEY

You and me?

BETH

Me and you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

CHARLEY

You're talking about sex, not food
right?

BETH

Yes, I'm talking about sex.

CHARLEY

You know, as soon as you sat down
I wondered what a woman like you
was doing all alone. But what
about Mr. Traffic?

BETH

Only thing I'm thinking about
Rockstar, is me rocking on you.

CHARLEY

I should be out of here in an hour
or so.

BETH

Then maybe you can get *into me*
right after.

CHARLEY

Oh yeah?

BETH

Yeah, let *me* mix your cocktail.

As they lean in closer across the bar the tension is
broken by the server, again.

SERVER

Charley, three Coors Lights
please.

Beth and Charley become self aware of what they were just
doing and pull away.

BETH

You know, maybe you are too busy
for this tonight.

CHARLEY

Yeah, and also I think you gotta
work on your pickup lines, they're
a little cheesy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

BETH

I know, right? I was thinking they were a bit much. Also, death metal?

CHARLEY

Ha, yeah. Kinda out there.

BETH

Just a tad.

CHARLEY

Look, I'll just see you later and we'll try this role playing thing another night OK?

BETH

Agree. Plus my alarm went off so gotta fill the meter anyway. Have a good shift and see you at home, Honey.

CHARLEY

Love you.

BETH

Love you.

She puts back on her wedding ring revealing they are a married couple and heads out as Charley goes to get the drink order.

In the background Alex grabs a bagged to-go order from the kitchen window.

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

ACT TWO

TITLE CARD: **XANNY (8:07pm)**

INT. ROMANTIC ITALIAN RESTAURANT - SAME

Inside the posh restaurant trying to be hipper than it is, people sit at tables covered in white tablecloths, which allow the place to be pricier than it should be.

Headlights from the cars outside light up the large windows, while exposed brick and a painted "Italy" mural covers the other walls.

(Throughout this scene we see a bit of the action from Act One in the background)

We pan past the bar where Beth and Charley are about to have their exchanges to

A NICELY DRESSED COUPLE

sitting at a table across from each sharing a romantic meal. This is XAVIER and JENNY, 30s.

XAVIER

I just don't know why I let her
under my skin like that.

JENNY

It's like I said before, Xavier,
she's just taking the frustrations
she has on your boss out on
someone else. It doesn't have
anything to actually do with you.

XAVIER

You're right. She just makes
working there a lot less fun than
it could be.

JENNY

That's like the trade off. You can
either work in a financial office
like me, or some place fun like a
Star Wars-themed yogurt shop.

XAVIER

Han Froyo has treated me well, I
shouldn't complain.

Server, the same from Act One, enters.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERVER

Good evening, I'm Marshall and
I'll be taking care of you
tonight. Can I start you off with
some cocktails or some appetizers?

Jenny makes weird faces trying to communicate something
to the server.

JENNY

Um, I think we're still looking at
the menu if you can give us a
couple minutes.

Xavier also makes his own faces at the server.

XAVIER

Yeah, we'll probably get some wine
or something, but not just yet.

SERVER

No problem, take your time.

Server exits.

XAVIER

Jenny, something on your mind?

JENNY

Mind, nothing? Just, um, there's
so much wine to choose from on
this menu.

XAVIER

Yes... YES. There are a lot of
choices...

He motions to the server across the room.

XAVIER

But sometimes after trying a bunch
of the wines, not too many just a
normal amount, you find one that
you really love and you want to
have it as the only wine you'll
ever order.

The server approaches with two wine glasses, one with an
engagement ring inside.

JENNY

OK decided. I'm not drinking
tonight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He waves the server away quickly.

XAVIER

You're not?

JENNY

No. I want tonight to be special,
and I want to be clear headed the
whole time.

In the background the server removes the ring from one
glass and puts in into a water glass.

XAVIER

Oh, well that's good.

JENNY

Yeah and speaking of time, Xavier-

She inconspicuously waves over the server who starts to
approach with the ringed glass and a bottle of sparking
water.

JENNY

-sometimes something, or someone
comes into your life at the right
time, and as much as it may have
been unexpected-

XAVIER

Like these prices, yikes. The menu
online had these as way less.

She waves the server off.

JENNY

It's probably Cost-Push Inflation.

XAVIER

A what?

JENNY

Sorry, now I'm letting my work
stuff in.

XAVIER

But, you know it's fine. Tonight
we're celebrating. Order anything
you want.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JENNY

Oh, someone must have won the Banakin Skywalker Bonus this month.

XAVIER

And just like Episode 1, some things just happen, and-

He waves to the server who starts to walk up with a violin in hand.

XAVIER

-I feel like, sitting here across from you at this table, that the universe has brought us together for a reason and-

JENNY

Oh my god, I didn't tell you. I got an email from Daryl today; you know my college ex-boyfriend.

He quickly waves the server away just as he was about to start playing.

XAVIER

Oh...

JENNY

It was so weird. He messaged me just to say that he wishes he didn't lose me and that he hopes that whoever I'm with now I don't let go of. Which brings me to this-

She waves to the server who approaches with the BUSBOY, late teens, holding a large "WILL YOU MARRY ME" banner.

XAVIER

Who are you waving to? Is it Daryl?

She waves them away.

JENNY

What, no? Ew.

XAVIER

Sorry, I'm just a bit nervous tonight. You see, Jenny-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

He calls over two people, and a PATRICK SWAYZE and JENNIFER GREY look-a-like start approaching.

XAVIER

I wanted to come here because, if you remember, this was the place we had our very first date, right after we saw a late showing of your favorite movie, *Dirty Dancing*.

"(I've Had) The Time of My Life" starts playing.

JENNY

I feel that movie makes me sad now ever since Swayze sexily passed.

He waves them away.

JENNY

So instead I want to find a new favorite movie, together with you. So that's why tonight, at the place of our first date, in front of the people most dearest to you-

XAVIER

Yes?

She waves over his family, GRANDMA, MOTHER, FATHER, and SISTER, who start making their way to the table.

JENNY

I'd like to ask you-

XAVIER

Yes?!

Server cuts them off.

SERVER

Are you guys ready to order?

XAVIER & JENNY

No!

SERVER

Take your time.

He exits as the family backs away too, confused.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

XAVIER

Look, before something else happens I just want to ask you something.

JENNY

OK, but me first.

XAVIER

Jenny Brenda Frankeberg, will you marry me?

JENNY

Xavier David Langley, will you marry me?

XAVIER

Wait, are you proposing to me on the same exact night that I'm proposing to you?

JENNY

Ha, yeah, wow. Trying to take initiative instead following out dated customs, you know.

XAVIER

This is crazy. How did we both decide to ask each other to wed on the exact same night?

JENNY

Guess we're more alike than we thought.

XAVIER

Yeah, guess.

JENNY

This is actually freaking me out. If this is how just the proposal is, what's next?

XAVIER

We wake up every morning-

JENNY

-finishing each other's sentences.

XAVIER

Or be in the same-

JENNY

-moods all the time, whether good-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

XAVIER
-or bad? Where's the fun-

JENNY
-in that? And for the-

BOTH
-rest of our lives together
everything we try to do happens at
the exact same time?

They get more emotional.

XAVIER
I don't think I can take that!

JENNY
Same. I mean I love you, but
where's the adventure?

XAVIER & JENNY
I think I'll pass.

They lock eyes.

XAVIER
Oh my god.

JENNY
We're perfect for each other.

They embrace hands.

XAVIER
Should we get out of here and get
married right now!?

JENNY
I mean...

After a beat-

XAVIER
I'm actually still kinda hungry.

JENNY
Me too. Let's get married later.

XAVIER
Sounds good. Now where is that
server?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

JENNY

They're never around when you need
them.

In the background we see the family and the look-a-likes
are enjoying dinner at their own table.

Alex walks past carrying a to-go bag to the front of the
restaurant.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

ACT THREE

TITLE CARD: **SAMSEY (8:07pm)**

INT. ROMANTIC ITALIAN RESTAURANT - SAME

Inside the posh, hip restaurant, people sit at white tableclothed tables making the place more expensive than it should be.

Car headlights light up the exposed brick "Italy" mural walls.

(Throughout this scene we subtly see the scenes of Act One and Two in the background)

We pan past the bar where Beth and Charley are about to have their exchanges, and past Xavier and Jenny about to double-propose to each other to another table of

TWO FRIENDS

sitting across from each other sharing free bread and water. These are SAMI and LINDSEY, 20s.

LINDSEY

That's why we should use a fingerprint instead of a pin or signature for debit cards. No one can steal your finger.

SAMI

Truth. Annoying thing is I just have to wait for another card in the mail now. But really, I don't believe she thought we wouldn't do this too.

LINDSEY

Yeah, this is totally the exact thing I WOULD do.

SAMI

When I lived with my boyfriend, we'd come home from a night out and I'd pretend it was our first date and say "Well this was nice, maybe I'll call you" and I'd go in and lock him outside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LINDSEY

Haha, that's hilarious! It's like when I was in high school and worked undercover for the government.

SAMI

Wait, what? You never told me about that.

LINDSEY

Oh, here they come.

A few tables to the side of them, is

AN ATTRACTIVE GUY

wearing a leather coat, even though we're indoors. This "cool guy" is RYAN, 20s, and he pulls out a chair for

AN ATTRACTIVE GIRL

wearing a low-cut top and heels. This "cool girl" is BROOKE, 20s. Both are smiling and looking like they are having a pleasant first date. Sami and Lindsey try to act casual by looking at the menu.

LINDSEY

The Mint Condition Brussels sound killer.

SAMI

Mint? Let's get two.

LINDSEY

I don't want to look, what are they doing?

SAMI

Smiling- oh, Brooke just touched his hand!

LINDSEY

Sly move! Did she see us yet?

SAMI

I don't think so. I'm going to text her.

LINDSEY

Oh my god, no!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAMI

(texting)

"How's your date? If he pulled out your chair for you, he's a keeper!" Sent!

LINDSEY

Ahahaha! She's gonna know!

SAMI

If someone checks their phone while on a first date then they obviously aren't having a good time.

Brooke takes her phone out, and looks around.

LINDSEY

She checked it!

Lindsey and Sami hide behind the menus.

SAMI

So wait, back to what you said about working in the government?

LINDSEY

It was in high school. A friend of my mom's was a special agent and he'd pick me up from school and we'd go on stings. OK, she looked away.

SAMI

One of us should walk past.

LINDSEY

Imagine if we dressed up like servers and went to the table.

SAMI

I know a good uniform supply store. What kind of stings?

LINDSEY

Nothing crazy, just to try to see if people would sell me alcohol since I was underage.

SAMI

You were a narc!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LINDSEY

I got paid \$65 for an hour and a half, which is like a million dollars to a high schooler.

SAMI

That's cool then. Craziest job I ever had was professional cuddler.

LINDSEY

Oh yeah, and I'm currently being paid to hold someone's hand.

SAMI

I'm serious. It was a service where I'd go to peoples houses and cuddle with them, usually to watch a movie or to fall asleep.

LINDSEY

You were a prostitute?!

SAMI

No!

She yells this so loud that it causes Brooke to hear and look around again. The friends duck their heads to hide.

SAMI

There wasn't any sex.

LINDSEY

Just post-sex stuff? Did anyone ever tell you they love you?

SAMI

Once actually.

LINDSEY

Knew it!

The server from earlier approaches, a violin in his hand.

SERVER

Are you ladies ready to order?

SAMI

Oh sorry, we haven't even really looked at the menu yet.

SERVER

No problem. Take your time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

He leaves.

SAMI

At least I wasn't ruining people's
lives who were just trying to let
some teens get drunk.

LINDSEY

(joking)

Laws are in place for a reason
Sami. OK find a way to sneak a
peak without getting caught.

Sami tries to casually look around the restaurant.

SAMI

Oh, they are leaning across the
table to talk to each other!

LINDSEY

Really?

Lindsey turns to look.

SAMI

Don't look! It'll be too obvious!

LINDSEY

Where did they even meet?

SAMI

It's one of her coworkers.

LINDSEY

Ooh, never do that.

SAMI

Right? Best case scenario you have
to be around your boyfriend 24/7,
there's no reprieve.

LINDSEY

Can see why she thinks he's cute
though.

SAMI

So her type.

The server goes to Brooke's table with a bottle of wine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

LINDSEY

Oooh, he ordered a bottle of wine.
Someone is trying to hookup
tonight.

SAMI

Wouldn't work for me. Two glasses
of wine and I'm out.

LINDSEY

Same. I realized I have to only
drink an odd number of glasses of
wine, otherwise I'll fall asleep.

SAMI

Explain.

LINDSEY

One glass; fine. Two, out. But
three; fine. Four, out. And since
you can't just leave a little bit
of wine in a bottle and each have
six glasses-

SAMI

That means a second bottle will be
opening.

LINDSEY

It's a whole ordeal. That's why I
stick to only the finest water.

She holds the glass like she's all fancy-like. Sami
copies, taking a sip.

SAMI

Oh yes, me too. Mmm, do I taste
notes of hydrogen, or is that two
molecules of oxygen I'm getting?

LINDSEY

Nerd!

SAMI

I work at a children's museum. It
comes with the territory.

The server approaches their table with wine glasses.

SERVER

Excuse me, the table over there
wanted to send you each a glass of
Prosecco.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Sami and Lindsey look at each other and then both to Brooke's table. Brooke waves. Busted.

SAMI

Crap.

LINDSEY

You were too loud.

SAMI

(loudly)

Was not.

(normally)

But not going to complain about
free wine.

LINDSEY

Same.

They toast and wave to Brooke.

"(I've Had) The Time of My Life" starts playing softly in the background of the restaurant.

LINDSEY

Looks like she's having fun.

SAMI

Nice place to go for a first date.
No guy's ever done that for me.

LINDSEY

Right? But always for *The Brooke*.

SAMI

We can always bring ourselves here
again to spy on other people.

LINDSEY

True, and you're not such bad
company either.

SAMI

Touche.

LINDSEY

I think you used that wrong.

SAMI

Look at us, two single ladies out
on the town.

LINDSEY

Put your hands up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

They both do a bit of the Beyonce "Single Ladies" dance.

SAMI

It's basically like we're on a date.

LINDSEY

Ha, yeah. How much do you charge for cuddles?

SAMI

Just don't arrest me.

LINDSEY

No, I'll just handcuff you.

SAMI

Oh will you now?

LINDSEY

Yeah, try to stop me.

SAMI

Who's resisting.

Their joking turns to real flirtation as they lock eyes over the table.

LINDSEY

Wait, are you being serious?

SAMI

(wincing)
...I think so.

LINDSEY

Wow. Umm...

She leans in.

LINDSEY

...same.

SAMI

Plot twist!

Brooke breaks the tension as she stands next to the table with her date.

BROOKE

I cannot believe you guys actually came here. Ryan, these are my roommates Lindsey and Sami.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

RYAN

What's up.

LINDSEY

Hi.

SAMI

Pleasure.

SAMI

Thanks for the wine.

BROOKE

I'll see you idiots at home.

She and Ryan go back to their table.

LINDSEY

Well this is interesting.

SAMI

Very.

They sit in silence for a few moments.

SAMI

I'm feeling very vulnerable right now since it's really like we're on a date.

LINDSEY

And with Brooke right there being able to spy on us.

SAMI

Exactly.

LINDSEY

Should we... go back to *our* place?

SAMI

Yes please.

They quickly start packing up their things to leave.

LINDSEY

We should leave a tip.

SAMI

Card stolen. No cash.

LINDSEY

Oh, this is really is a date now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

SAMI

Hey, maybe you'll see the
professional cuddler come out of
retirement.

LINDSEY

Good, cuz I want to investigate
this 'no sex' part.

They laugh as they rush out of the restaurant.

We see them leave frame out the front door just as the
Postmates delivery girl stands and takes the bag of warm
food from Alex.

We follow her out the restaurant and the camera pans up
to the night sky as we see a bright blue light flash
across the darkness, foreshadowing of what's to happen in
the world's future (as seen in the Cold Open).

"Synchronous Bloom" plays again.

FADE TO BLACK:

TITLE CARD: **SHIP IT**

END OF EPISODE