

# i 'm sorry

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COLD OPEN

1

INT. BAJA FRESH - EARLY EVENING

1

ANDRE, MIKE and AMELIA (4yrs) are eating Mexican food. Mike is likeable and somewhat straight-laced. He puts up with and often enjoys Andrea's off-center point of view, usually taking a back seat...until she pushes things too far. Andrea and Mike are chatting, Amelia is quietly thinking. Then:

AMELIA  
Mommy?

ANDREA  
Yeah, lovey.

AMELIA  
You know how you said babies come out of a hole in a vagina?

Mike quickly looks down with intense interest in his burrito. Andrea is very secure in the "just be honest about human anatomy"/not make it a big deal philosophy and is ready to address the question.

ANDREA  
Yeah?

AMELIA  
(concerned)  
Well, my vagina hole is so small, how could a baby even come out of there?

Clearly this is something Amelia has spent some time thinking and worrying about. Mike catches eyes with Andrea. He is out, it's all her.

ANDREA  
(calm)  
Well, bubs, first of all. Your body isn't ready to have a baby until you are muchhhhh older, so you don't need to worry about that now. But when you have a baby in your tummy, your body is magical and it knows when the baby is all cute and grown and ready to come out. So, it makes the hole get really, really big...and then the baby can just come out.

Andrea glances quickly at Mike at how well she has handled this. Amelia sits quietly with this information for a beat. Then.

AMELIA  
(very loudly)  
So you have a huge vagina??

Immediately numerous other people in the restaurant turn to stare. Mike is quickly back to his burrito. Andrea goes into damage control.

ANDREA  
(quietly, quickly)  
Oh. No, no, no. After the baby comes out, it just...you know...snaps back into place.

Andrea snaps her fingers to illustrate. Mike's eyes widen. Andrea notices the man next to them is still staring at them. (music comes up)

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
(to the man; trying to be casual)  
I mean...it snaps right back. You get it.

Mike, seeing this is going too far, tries to get her to stop.

MIKE  
Okay...

But Andrea can't stop, she needs to make sure this man understands: everything down there is all intact and doing well.

ANDREA  
(quieter, pointing to Mike)  
We're all good here...No complaints.

Off the man's discomfort and Mike's.

OPENING CREDITS: I'M SORRY (amazing title sequence)

- |   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
| 2 | I/E. ANDREA'S CAR - MORNING  | 2 |
|   | Andrea, in work out clothes, is driving on a beautiful, but very hot Los Angeles morning. The car is child friendly, with the car seat and other sparkly crap that little girls leave around. She eats oatmeal as she listens to a podcast/music/NPR.  |   |
| 3 | EXT. CARDIO BALLROOM DANCE CLASS - MORNING   | 3 |
|   | Andrea gets a great parking spot and happily walks into a nondescript building.  |   |
| 4 | INT. CARDIO BALLROOM DANCE CLASS - CONTINUOUS  | 4 |
|   | Andrea enters a dance room. We widen and see that the class is filled only with women who are age 65 and up. Andrea is by far the youngest person there and sticks out. Not knowing anybody, she just politely gets into position to dance while the rest of the women stretch and chat in cliques. Under this there is very real and casual, but typical age related chatter. |   |

DIANE  
It wasn't malignant, but I'm still  
glad they removed it.

SUSANN  
(showing a pic on her  
phone)  
My granddaughter had her bat  
mitzvah last weekend. I mean, isn't  
she gorgeous.

KAREN  
I just think they need a separate  
section on Match.com for  
grandparents.

Cha Cha music comes up and MICAH, the gay Hispanic dance  
teacher, walks to the front of the class and starts the warm  
up - a Cha Cha, obviously.

MICAH  
Ladies! Here we go. And one, two,  
cha cha cha.

Andrea starts to dance with no irony. This is great morning.

5

INT. CARDIO BALLROOM DANCE CLASS - LATER

5

As they dance a SALSA it is clearly very warm in the room,  
Andrea notices that people are getting red faced and sweaty.  
As people are dancing around her, an also sweaty Andrea walks  
over and flips on the swamp cooler air conditioning unit on  
the wall. As she starts to walk away, Judy walks over and  
abruptly flips the switch off.

ANDREA  
(very friendly)  
Oh, I'm sorry. It's just, summer in  
the valley...

JUDY  
(combative)  
I don't want any air.

Andrea, thrown, stays the friendly course.

ANDREA  
Oh, well. It's just already getting  
pretty hot-

JUDY  
Why don't you go fuck yourself?

What???? Andrea is stunned, but still tries to stay the  
friendly course.

ANDREA  
Um, okay, you know if the air is  
blowing too hard right there, maybe  
you could move where it won't hit  
you as much.

JUDY

I have been coming to this class  
for 8 years, you can't tell me  
where to fucking stand.

Um. Andrea looks around to see if anyone else is hearing  
this. Nope, they are all mid-SALSA.

ANDREA

Okay...it's just really hot and I  
think most people in here really  
want the air on.

Indeed, everyone there is older and they look really, really  
hot.

JUDY

Why don't you ask the class if they  
want the fucking air on?

Judy then walks away to go back and dance. Andrea is just  
left there so stunned, so thrown that she just goes back to  
the warm up as well. As she dances, Andrea is spinning over  
what just happened and then gets determined.

6

INT. CARDIO BALLROOM DANCE CLASS - CONTINUOUS

6

The warm up ends and MICAH steps over to the stereo. Andrea  
hesitantly heads to the front of the class, but very  
determined to do the right thing.

ANDREA

Hi. Excuse me. Sorry. Before we  
Paso, I wanted to say we have a  
little bit of an air conditioning  
situation. I turned the air on, and  
that woman in the class told me to  
go "fuck myself." Soooo, I just  
didn't know where the rest of the  
class landed on the air. I think we  
all, you know, want the air on,  
so...

Andrea is pretty confident that she is going to be heralded  
as a hero. An extremely long beat. Total silence other than  
ambient room noise. Everyone stares at Andrea, lots of  
different middle aged and older faces. Andrea is left there  
staring back. For an uncomfortable amount of time.

Finally, a grandmotherly looking woman, DIANE, in the class  
speaks up.

DIANE

(confused)  
You yelled fuck at us?

ANDREA

(still holding confident)  
Oh, no. I was just quoting. She  
said (lower voice) fuck.

JUDY  
(running up)  
No, I didn't. No I didn't.

ANDREA  
(shocked)  
Are you serious right now? You were  
fuck -bombing all over the place.

DIANE  
There you said it again.

ANDREA  
Because I needed you to hear what  
she was saying.

Other people join in attacking Andrea.

KAREN  
Why do you think we need the air  
on?

ANDREA  
Because it's hot. It's 9am--

DIANE  
Of course it's 9am, that's when the  
class is.

ANDREA  
I know that's when the class is,  
but -

SUSANN  
Why are you even taking this class?

ANDREA  
Because I like to dan--

KAREN  
What are you insinuating here?

ANDREA  
(hesitant)  
Well, especially for people that  
are...older.

KAREN  
Ok, there it is!

ANDREA  
No! You're one of the younger ones!  
(then) Everyone looks great!!

Finally, Micah steps in.

MICAH  
(gay hispanic)  
Leesten, if you have a problem and  
you want to fight about it, then  
you turn around and you DANCE!

Micah cranks up the music, all the other ladies immediately fall into a Paso Doble. Andrea is left standing in front, completely stunned.

7

INT. ANDREA AND MIKE'S HOUSE - POKER ROOM - NIGHT

7

Andrea sits playing poker with a couple of guys, one of them is her best friend and comedy writing partner, Kyle. Kyle, is over 40, not married, no kids, often neurotic, a weirdo. He has never evolved past 25 years old and when they are together he often brings out the immature comedy side in Andrea. They have a barbed banter, that is their shtick.

KYLE

So what did you do?

ANDREA

I paso doble'd. I thought I was going to get jumped in the parking lot.

KYLE

By a group of elderly women.

ANDREA

They were mad!

KYLE

I am still confounded by why you take an exercise class with a bunch of elderly Jewish divorcees.

ANDREA

Because Kyle. I am a dancer.

KYLE

Nope.

ANDREA

My body was made to move.

KYLE

Why does it need to move like an elderly person?

ANDREA

If you do more arms--

PAUL

(interrupting)

Well, today I found out that this woman I work with is a former porn star.

ANDREA

Really? Cha, cha, cha.

PAUL

Like a very well known porn star...Sienna Sparkle.

KYLE  
Wait, shut up. Shut the fuck up.

ANDREA  
I'm not talking.

KYLE  
Shut up!

PAUL  
You do not know Sienna Sparkle.

ANDREA  
Of course Kyle knows Sienna Sparkle.

KYLE  
She is like my favorite porn star. She was Howard Stern Miss Anal 2009. She was AVN best anal award four years in a row.

ANDREA  
Oh is that a hard record to get?

KYLE  
That's huge. (then) She works almost exclusively out of her butt.

ANDREA  
Wouldn't that be works "in her butt"?

KYLE  
No, if you saw it, it would make sense.

ANDREA  
(grossed out)  
Cool. Cool. Cool.

MIKE, Andrea's husband, enters with beers and sits at the table.

MIKE  
Cool, cool, cool. What is so cool?

ANDREA  
A real estate agent Paul works with turns out to be a former anal porn star.

KYLE  
She's like the Sandra Bullock of butt porn.

ANDREA  
She works exclusively out of her butt.

MIKE  
Wouldn't that be "in her butt?"

Kyle groans. Andrea gloats.

ANDREA  
Thank you. (re: Mike)  
Married...(re: Kyle) barely  
friends.

Kyle rolls his eyes and starts to look up Sienna on his phone.

MIKE  
So who is it?

PAUL  
You don't know her, her real name  
is Melissa Waters.

Andrea reacts.

ANDREA  
Melissa Waters?

KYLE  
(handing Andrea his phone)  
This is Ms. Sparkles.

PAUL  
You have her loaded at your  
fingertips?

KYLE  
(deadpan)  
She has me loaded at her  
fingertips.

Paul shakes his head. So stupid. Andrea looks at the phone. There is a picture of a woman who clearly does porn.

ANDREA  
Oh my god. Mike, that is Maddie's  
mom! (to everyone) That is Amelia's  
friend's mom!

KYLE  
(raising his hand)  
I would like to volunteer at  
Amelia's school.

MIKE  
What?! (he takes the phone) Oh my  
god, that is her. (then, scrolling)  
Wow, she was prolific.

Mike presses play on a video and they watch something clearly horrifying.

MIKE (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
Ahhhh!! I can't unsee this!

ANDREA  
(calmly studying it, to  
Kyle)  
Yeah. I see what you are saying.  
That is more working "out of her  
butt."

MIKE  
Oh Jesus. (then) Honey, I thought  
you were the mature one of the two  
of you.

ANDREA  
What? I'm just saying that's why  
he's my writing partner (ALT:  
friend). (to Kyle, sweetly) You get  
nuance, bro.

They try to hi five.

KYLE  
That was terrible.

ANDREA  
Do you even know how to hi five?

KYLE  
It was my left hand!!

8

INT. ANDREA AND MIKE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

8

Andrea and Mike are cleaning up after breakfast, chatting  
about the Mlelissa revelation as they put away plates into  
the dishwasher, etc.

MIKE  
I still can't believe Kyle watches  
that stuff.

ANDREA  
I can.

MIKE  
(honest)  
Yeah, I can too. (then) So what are  
we going to do when we see Melissa  
at Chelsea's party today?

ANDREA  
Now obviously as someone who writes  
comedy for living, I could be very  
immature about this, I literally  
couldn't sleep last night, but  
there are two little girls involved  
here who need to be protected.

MIKE  
And Melissa has clearly put that  
all this "behind her." (beat) Pun  
intended.

Mike is clearly proud of that one. Andrea not so much.

ANDREA  
Yeah, I got it. Anyway, I just think we keep this to ourselves.

MIKE  
Thank god. A hundred percent agree.

ANDREA  
I mean, who really cares? She has worked her life out. We all have skeletons in our closet.

MIKE  
That's a "skeleton." Wow, what are your skeletons?

Without skipping a beat, Andrea starts to answer.

ANDREA  
Well, when I was 14, I was in a church parking lot and gave my first --

MIKE  
(quickly)  
Okay. All good.

Andrea's phone voicemail buzzes.

ANDREA  
I mean, you knew it was risk when you asked the question. (looking at phone) Crap.

MIKE  
What?

ANDREA  
I missed a call from Dr. Katzberg. (annoyed) My phone didn't even ring!

MIKE  
She's calling on a Saturday?

ANDREA  
(not worried)  
Yeah, she does half day Saturdays. It's just the results from my physical.

Andrea immediately starts to call back.

ANDREA (CONT'D)  
So annoying, I kept my phone out all day yesterday waiting for her to call. (ringing) But it's always the one second you move from your phone that the doctor calls.

A8 INT. DR. K'S OFFICE - DAY

A8

INTERCUT:

NURSE (V.O.)  
Dr. K'S office.

ANDREA  
Hi, yes, this is Andrea Warren. I  
am returning Dr. K'S call. She just  
called me.

NURSE (V.O.)  
I am sorry, she is with a patient.

ANDREA  
Already? She called like 30 seconds  
ago.

NURSE (V.O.)  
I'm sorry, she will have to call  
you back.

B8 INT. ANDREA AND MIKE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

B8

ANDREA  
Okay, thanks. (hangs up) Great, now  
I have to keep my phone out for  
another day.

MIKE  
You don't think it's anything bad  
do you?

ANDREA  
No, probably just my raging  
chlamydia.

MIKE  
(smiling)  
Okay.

ANDREA  
Sometimes, you just walk right into  
it! (then) But seriously, you  
haven't been itching have you?  
Cause this bout is particularly  
burny.

Mike is used to this, but he likes to point out this fact  
from time to time.

MIKE  
You are somebody's mother.

ANDREA  
You're right. Sorry, I forgot moms  
aren't supposed to be funny.

MIKE  
I mean, don't you watch TV? Treat  
me like a third child. Get more  
harried and tired lady.

ANDREA  
(walking away)  
That's what he said.

MIKE  
(calling off)  
That doesn't make sense!

9 I/E. ANDREA'S CAR - LATER

9

Andrea, Mike and Amelia are looking for parking at the bday  
party. Andrea is driving.

MIKE  
We should be close.

ANDREA  
Yeah, it's that house on the left.

There is a car parked illegally right in front of the  
birthday house.

MIKE  
Jesus, who parked there? They are  
blocking the whole gate. That's not  
even a spot.

ANDREA  
(pointed)  
Oh. That's Melissa's car.

As they drive by it, they see she has a handicap placard  
hanging off her rear view mirror.

MIKE  
Why does she have a handicap  
placard?

Andrea gives him a knowing look.

MIKE (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
What is that look?

ANDREA  
I am just saying.

MIKE  
Saying what?

ANDREA  
Maybe, she can't walk very far at a  
time?...Maybe her butthole fell  
out?

MIKE  
Oh jesus! You are insane.

ANDREA  
What? It happened to my Stepmom!

MIKE  
That is not a true story.

ANDREA  
It's an actual serious condition,  
if there is trauma to the area.  
It's called a rectal prolapse. It's  
very common for women in their  
50's. My butthole could fall out in  
10 years.

MIKE  
And that is when I am gone.

AMELIA  
(from back seat)  
Mama, who are you talking about?

ANDREA  
(quickly)  
Oh, just a pretend person from a  
old book.

10 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - DAY

10

A typical 4 year old bday party. Kids running around, lots of  
parents. Face painting, etc. Ocean theme. Andrea walks in  
holding Amelia.

ANDREA  
I think we just went under the sea.

The mom of the birthday girl approaches them, MAUREEN, agro  
mom. Maureen is a former executive, who now channels all of  
her energy into being a stay at home mom and the gossip that  
goes along with that. Maybe in the real world they wouldn't  
be friends, but in the school world, odd friendships form.  
Maureen often tries to drag Andrea into the drama filled  
world of preschool politics. Amelia runs off to play.

MAUREEN  
(excited)  
You made it. Thank god. Chelsea is  
so excited Amelia could come.

Quick shot of Chelsea, 4, sitting by herself, not remotely  
excited by anything.

ANDREA  
She looks ecstatic. (re: present)  
Where should we put this?

MAUREEN  
I'll take it. (then, stern)  
Chelsea, get up and enjoy your  
party. Now! (back to Andrea) Do you  
want to put your purse in the  
house?

ANDREA  
No, I am waiting for a call from my doctor.

MAUREEN  
(immediately)  
On a Saturday, what's wrong?

ANDREA  
Nothing. It's just my results from my physical.

MAUREEN  
(very concerned)  
That seems weird.

ANDREA  
Why? Why do you think a doctor would be calling?

Maureen answers quickly as if it is obvious.

MAUREEN  
Aids, cancer or diabetes.

Mike and Andrea laugh out of surprise.

MIKE  
Wow.

ANDREA  
Okay. Thanks. (then) I am sure I am fine. We've just been playing phone tag.

MAUREEN  
(not convinced, but)  
Okay...well enjoy the party.  
(lowers voice) And Molly's mom's chin is bruised with filler. Check it out, look but don't stare.  
(walking away) Have fun! Have some wine!

Andrea turns to Mike, amused.

ANDREA  
Wine? It's 10am. Really not good for my diabetes.

Andrea and Mike scan the party. We see MELISSA standing across the way. She looks like an absolutely normal mom.

MIKE  
I know. Oh look, there she is, your friend Melissa. (then) She looks so much smaller in real life.

Andrea turns to Mike.

ANDREA  
How much of that stuff did you end  
up watching?

MIKE  
(uncomfortable)  
I may have scanned through a couple  
things...you know, just  
for...research.

Andrea is stunned and...finds it awesome.

ANDREA  
Research?! A cha, cha, cha.

MIKE  
(embarrassed)  
This is why I don't tell you  
things!

ANDREA  
What? It's just not what I  
expected. I like it! (then,  
serious) But you know I am still  
never doing that stuff right?

Andrea surreptitiously points to her behind.

MIKE  
Well, not until you're 78.

ANDREA  
What?

MIKE  
When we were dating, you said you  
would do it in 50 years.

ANDREA  
(barely remembers)  
Oh my god, you don't remember your  
mother's birthday, but this you  
have burned into your brain?

MIKE  
Some things stick more than others.

ANDREA  
That's what she said.

MIKE  
Again, doesn't totally make sense.  
(then, re: present in his hands)  
Where do put this again?

ANDREA  
(pointing)  
Gift table.

They make their way over to the gift table, still glancing at  
Melissa.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
I will say, I kind of understand  
why she went all butt, all the  
time. She doesn't have a lot to  
work with on the top floor.

Melissa is indeed very flat chested.

MIKE  
(not sure where this is  
going)  
So?

ANDREA  
(matter of fact)  
Well, I have to imagine, if you  
were to choose porn as a career and  
you don't have the boobs for it, it  
makes sense to just flip over, bite  
the pillow and use the gifts you've  
been given. Like a swimmer with  
strong legs and weak arms, you bank  
on the legs.

Melissa suddenly turns in their direction. Andrea and Mike  
quickly look away and put their attention to the gifts.

MIKE  
Okay, pull it together. Come on.  
(then) They don't tell you how to  
handle this situation in the  
parenting books.

ANDREA  
No they do not.

Beat.

MIKE  
(quiet)  
And, *just for the record*, it wasn't  
all butt all the time.

Off Andrea's surprised face.

12 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - LATER

12

Andrea and Brian, a friendly very involved dad, are helping  
some kids with a princess craft. Andrea is trying to slip in  
her feminist princess point of view to the girls.

ANDREA  
Sure, I like Cinderella too,  
obviously! But...I just wish she  
had stood up to her stepmother and  
stepsisters and said, "Hey, you  
can't treat me like this.!" And you  
know, studied hard, so she could  
get a job and get out of there.

LITTLE GIRL  
Yeah, I like her cause she is  
pretty, gets saved by a prince and  
never has to work.

It is no use.

ANDREA  
(giving up)  
Right. There is that.

BRIAN  
(referencing his daughter  
next to him)  
We are already putting money aside  
for her therapy. (then, offering  
Andrea a mini bottle of water)  
Mermaid's tears?

ANDREA  
No, I'm good.

BRIAN  
(suddenly, looking around)  
Uh, someone's phone is buzzing.

ANDREA  
(scrambling for her purse)  
Ahh, that's probably me! I am  
playing phone tag with my doctor.

Finally she finds her phone and pulls it out. And sees a  
missed call from her doctor.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
Shoot! (dialing back) It's like  
doctors have a camera on you and  
the second you step away from your  
phone for two seconds, they call  
and watch you and just laugh and  
laugh. Probably sipping cocktails  
with their doctor cohorts, laughing  
and pointing.

BRIAN  
(lowered voice, concerned)  
Is everything okay?

ANDREA  
Yes! It is not an uncommon practice  
for a doctor to call with positive  
to neutral news!

INTERCUT:

A12 INT. DR. K'S OFFICE - DAY

A12

NURSE (V.O.)  
Dr. K'S office.

ANDREA  
Hi, it's Andrea Warren again. The  
doctor just called?

NURSE (V.O.)  
I am sorry, she is with a patient.

ANDREA  
(looking at Brian, joking)  
Is her patient a Manhattan straight  
up?

NURSE (V.O.)  
(humorless)  
I can't give out that information.

Maureen sees Andrea on the phone and immediately comes over.

MAUREEN  
Is that the doctor??

ANDREA  
(to Maureen)  
No, nurse.

MAUREEN  
Well, ask her what is wrong!

ANDREA  
(rolls her eyes, then to  
the nurse, calmly)  
Listen, I am sure she is just  
calling me with my physical  
results. So could you just give  
them to me over the phone?

NURSE (V.O.)  
I am sorry, but I am not authorized  
to divulge that information.

ANDREA  
(friendly)  
I totally get it, but I grant you  
the authorization to divulge  
everything!

NURSE (V.O.)  
(all business)  
She'll call you back.

B12 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - DAY

B12

Andrea hangs up. Maureen and Brian are concerned.

MAUREEN  
That's really not good. Maybe you  
should just drive to the office  
now?

BRIAN  
(chiming in)  
It's not a terrible idea.

ANDREA  
(rolling her eyes at them)  
Oh my god. I am going to get some water.

MAUREEN  
(under her breath)  
Please call it Mermaid's Tears.

13

EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - LATER

13

Melissa is standing with her backside to the camera. Andrea, now holding her cell phone and a bottle of Mermaid's Tears, intently stares at her butt. Suddenly, Melissa turns around and sees Andrea staring at her. Andrea gives a friendly wave to cover. Melissa waves back, a little confused. Mike sees this happen.

MIKE  
Okay, you gotta stop staring.

ANDREA  
I know, I'm sorry. (then) I'm just fascinated by it. I mean, I have so many questions.

MIKE  
Okay.

ANDREA  
You've seen the videos. What shape must it be in?! I mean, she seems agile. And she is wearing a white pant, that's a bold choice, right?

MIKE  
You are a child.

ANDREA  
(turning, sexy)  
Well I guess that makes you a pedophile. (then, lowers voice)  
Maybe those videos you watched were the gateway drug.

MIKE  
Okay, changing subjects! (referring to the phone out) You talk to your doctor?

ANDREA  
No, missed her again. (then) Your doctor calls you after a physical even if something isn't wrong, right?

MIKE

I don't know, I haven't had a physical in like 10 years.

ANDREA

What?! Okay, that we will discuss later. (then) Everyone here seems to think her calling means something is wrong.

MIKE

Honey, do not listen to people. You know that rule. I am sure you are --

Suddenly, Andrea is distracted by something off camera.

ANDREA

Oh my god, what is she doing here?

Andrea motions to an older woman with her grandchild. It is Diane.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

That's the lady who yelled at me at dance class.

MIKE

Her? She yelled at you? That's Opal's grandma, Diane. You never met her at drop off? She's the sweetest lady in the world.

Mike waves, Grandma Diane looks happy to see him and then Andrea waves. She immediately looks disgusted.

ANDREA

Oh god. I mean, the whole thing was so silly. I'll be right back.

14

EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - CONTINUOUS

14

Andrea walks over.

ANDREA

Hi, it's me, dance class potty mouth. And you are Opal's grammy!?

DIANE

(not warm)

Yes.

ANDREA

Wow, small world. Hi Opal! (Opal just looks at her) Listen, I just wanted to say that I am so sorry about what happened the other day. It was just hot and I was trying to be nice.

GRANDMA DIANE  
 I just don't understand you  
 stopping the class and using that  
 kind of language at us.

ANDREA  
 Again, not making excuses, but she  
 was the using the "language." I was  
 just quoting. I would never talk  
 like that, I don't talk like that.  
 (then, back on track, very sincere)  
 Anyway, I really am sorry if I  
 offended you.

GRANDMA DIANE  
 Well, that's okay. Thank you for  
 apologizing.

ANDREA  
 Well thank you for accepting my  
 apology. (then, casually) Cause it  
 was pretty hot in there...people  
 were sweaty...

GRANDMA DIANE  
 You were sweaty.

Maureen walks up and interrupts.

MAUREEN  
 Hi Diane! Thanks for coming. (to  
 Andrea) Can I steal her for a  
 second? We'll be right back.

Maureen pulls Andrea to the side.

15 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - CONTINUOUS 15

As they walk away. \*

ANDREA \*  
 If this is about the doctor I am \*  
 walking away. \*

MAUREEN \*  
 (barely contained \*  
 excitement) \*  
 No, it's not. \*

Andrea finally notices Maureen's excitement. \*

A15 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - CONTINUOUS A15 \*

ANDREA  
 Um, are you okay? What is going on?

MAUREEN  
 (thrilled)  
 Maddie's mom is a porn star!!

This preschool nugget is Maureen's dream come true.

ANDREA  
(nonplussed)  
Oh. I know.

MAUREEN  
What?!

ANDREA  
I've known for awhile.

MAUREEN  
(hurt)  
And you didn't tell me?!

ANDREA  
No, I didn't.

MAUREEN  
Why?

ANDREA  
Because I know you. Do you hear the  
glee in your voice right now?  
(then) Wait, how do you know?

MAUREEN  
(loving it)  
Someone from our preschool class  
just sent an e-mail to the whole  
class outing her, saying it was  
against their family values, and  
that we should all boycott the  
school picnic if Melissa goes. It  
was amazing!!

ANDREA  
That is bullshit!

MAUREEN  
(thrilled)  
I know!!

ANDREA  
What, are they worried she is going  
to use our kids as fluffers?

MAUREEN  
Yes. No. Wait, what is a fluffer?

ANDREA  
What if her kids hear this?

MAUREEN  
(still loving it)  
It might make the sex talk easier.

ANDREA  
Will it?

MAUREEN  
Just watch a video of mom.

ANDREA  
Who sent this email?

MAUREEN  
It's an anonymous email. A fake  
email address. "Horselover3000."

ANDREA  
They're outing her, but they don't  
even have the balls to sign it?  
(then) Who in our class is into  
horses?

MAUREEN  
Fuck if I know.

Maureen sees Chelsea sitting looking miserable- she leaves  
Andrea and pulls her kid up, exasperated.

Maureen (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
Chelsea, why do we even throw you a  
party?! Get up and bounce!

Andrea, left alone, looks around the party suspiciously.

16 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - LATER

16

Birthday cake is being passed out. Andrea is helping pass out  
cake. Melissa is also milling nearby.

ANDREA  
(to a group of ladies)  
Anyone here seen WAR HORSE? I hear  
it's a very provocative film. They  
used a lot of actual horses in it.

Melissa possibly overhearing the last part, walks over to  
Andrea.

MELISSA  
Hey Andrea, I have to run to the  
bathroom.

Andrea's face registers Melissa + bathroom. Oh boy.

MELISSA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
Can you keep an eye on Maddie while  
I go? She is in the bounce house.

ANDREA  
Of course! (sincere, gracious) And  
take your time in there. All the  
time you need. I've got Maddie.

Melissa looks at Andrea a little oddly.

MELISSA  
Okay, thanks.

As Melissa leaves Andrea sneaks a glance at her exiting butt. Then back out to the party to scan for horse fans.

17 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - MONTAGE 17

A montage of Andrea over the next hour or so as she continues her quest to find the horse lover.

ANDREA  
Did any of you watch the Triple  
Crown?

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
A Clydesdale, now that's a majestic  
animal.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
(to a little boy)  
You ever go horse-back riding?

He shakes his head no. As Andrea finishes her hunt, the party is almost over. She scans the party and sees Melissa standing with some of the people she has spoken to about horses, they are telling her something. Melissa and some others look over at Andrea. Andrea tries to figure out what they are looking at and what they are saying. Suddenly, Andrea's phone buzzes. She immediately scrambles for it in her back pocket, until she sees the caller ID is Kyle. She picks up.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
I can't talk.

INTERCUT:

A17 INT. KYLE'S BEDROOM - DAY A17

KYLE  
Is she there?

INTERCUT:

B17 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD B17

Andrea steps away for some privacy.

ANDREA  
(quickly)  
Yes. There is a whole situation,  
someone outed her to the class. It  
involves horses.

KYLE  
What?! I should be at this party!!

ANDREA  
A creepy bearded single man with no  
children should not be at this  
party. Or any party. I have to go.

KYLE  
(this is important)  
Wait!! (then) How does she look?

ANDREA  
Like a mom.

KYLE  
Gross.

ANDREA  
Kyle, I have to get off the phone.  
(hesitant) I am waiting for a call  
from my doctor.

KYLE  
(completely calm)  
Oh, okay. Call me later.

ANDREA  
(surprised)  
You are not concerned that a doctor  
is calling me at home on a  
Saturday?

KYLE  
No, not at all.

Andrea is relieved. If neurotic Kyle isn't worried, then she is fine.

ANDREA  
That's what I said, but people --

KYLE  
She probably just wants to tell you  
that you are starting menopause.

ANDREA  
What!?

KYLE  
Did they check your hormone levels?

ANDREA  
(reluctant)  
Yes.

KYLE  
I mean, you're hitting an age--

ANDREA  
No I'm not. I'm hanging up.

KYLE  
Hey, it's a natural process you  
don't --

Andrea hangs up on him. But, against her better judgement, Kyle, Maureen and Brian have started to get a little in Andrea's head. She takes a beat and decides to call the office one more time.

INTERCUT:

C17(B17)INT. DR. K'S OFFICE - DAY

C17(B17)

NURSE (V.O.)  
Dr. K'S office.

ANDREA  
Hi, its Andrea Warren again. Is Dr. Katzberg available yet? I really want to connect with her today.

NURSE (V.O.)  
She actually just called you and it went straight to voice mail.

ANDREA  
What? No! I was on the other line.

NURSE (V.O.)  
She'll have to call you back.  
(then, pointed) And we close at 1, so you really should stay by your phone.

ANDREA  
Wait! (then) Listen, I know you can't "divulge anything," but is that just normal protocol or because there is something abnormal to report?

NURSE (V.O.)  
Again, I can't divulge that information.

ANDREA  
(half joking)  
You know when you say "divulge" it makes it sound like it is something bad.

Long beat.

NURSE (V.O.)  
Okay. She'll call you back.

The nurse hangs up leaving Andrea bothered. \*

D17 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - DAY

D17

Andrea hangs up her phone and walks toward the bathroom. As she walks, Brian and Maureen see her. \*

BRIAN

What's wrong? Was that the doctor?!

ANDREA

No, I am still waiting to talk to her.

MAUREEN

The fact that she is calling you so much seems like a terrible sign.

ANDREA

(agitated)

Or it's just phone tag! (then) I am going to the bathroom. Excuse me.

As Andrea walks off, Melissa stares at her from across the party. None of them notice.

MAUREEN

I would put money on diabetes.

18 INT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - GUEST BATHROOM - LATER

18

Andrea is about to wash her hands. Her phone buzzes. She looks down, it is a text from Kyle with a list of menopause symptoms. Annoyed, she puts her phone in her back pocket and finishes washing her hands. She then sees another phone left in the bathroom. She turns it on, it is Melissa's. Suddenly, that phone slips and falls to the ground.

ANDREA

Shit!

Picking up the phone, she stands up and immediately smashes her head into sink. Hard.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Fuck me. Ahh! Fuck me right in your motherless cunt. God that hurts!

19 INT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

19

She opens the door to find Diane and her granddaughter Opal. Opal looks shocked, Diane looks horrified, but not surprised at all. It is the kind of thing she expects from Andrea. She walks away, and Andrea follows.

20 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - YARD - CONTINUOUS

20

Andrea catches up with Diane and immediately goes into damage control, but is still in pain.

ANDREA

Diane! Wait, I know I said I don't talk that way. But --

Just then Melissa comes up.

MELISSA

Andrea, if you have a problem with me say it to my face.

ANDREA

What? I don't have a problem with you.

MELISSA

You think I haven't noticed you acting weirdly and staring at my butt all day? And you're obvious obsession with horses?

ANDREA

(getting it)

No, no, no. I didn't write that email.

MELISSA

Nobody else liked WAR HORSE. Fact.

Maureen can't help but agree with this.

ANDREA

Listen, I was trying to find out who the horse person was...for you! Personally, I don't even like horses. I don't care if they are used for glue. Well, maybe I do. I have to think that one through.

MELISSA

Oh my god! Is that my phone? What are you doing with my phone?

Andrea realizes she is indeed holding her phone. Melissa grabs it.

ANDREA

You left it in the bathro--

MELISSA

Did you follow me to the bathroom to see if you could grab it from me?

ANDREA

No, I just used the bathroom after you!

MELISSA

Oh, do you want to look at my pictures?

ANDREA

(reluctantly admitting)

I looked at the screen saver, just to see whose phone it was.

Andrea's phone buzzes in her back pocket. She grabs it. It is Dr. Katzberg. Shit.

MELISSA  
Oh sure, so you could scroll  
through and hopefully there is a  
dirty picture in there.

ANDREA  
(distracted)  
No!

Andrea stands looking at her buzzing phone not sure what to do. Melissa notices Andrea is looking at her phone.

MELISSA  
Oh my god. Seriously?

Maureen and Brian look at Andrea insistently to pick up the phone. This is absolutely terrible timing, but the office closes at 1! Finally Andrea addresses Melissa (and the growing crowd).

ANDREA  
(super awkward)  
Ah, I am so sorry, I just have to  
take this quick call...it's my  
doctor...it's just so hard to get a  
doctor on the phone and she keeps  
calling, which could be a bad sign.  
I mean, I hope not-- Again, so, so  
sorry. Then we can discuss all of  
this-

Maureen and Brian are relieved she is picking up. Mike is cringing. Melissa and Diane are stunned.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
(picking up, into phone) Hi Dr.  
Katzberg? (listens, then casual) Oh  
you are so nice, Amelia's fine,  
just a quick cold. Nothing. How did  
your daughter's science fair go?  
(then remembers the crowd around  
her listening, serious again)  
Listen, I am actually in the middle  
of something, but is everything  
okay? (listening, then getting  
relieved) Uh, huh. Okay. Great.  
Thank you for calling.

Andrea hangs up and awkwardly addresses the watching crowd.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
So...all looks good. Cholesterol is  
down to 80. I've been working on  
that so that is great  
news...(pointedly to Brian and  
Maureen) She just wanted to give me  
the results personally. So...  
(then, trying to joke) at least it  
wasn't menopause!

Grandma Diane glares at her. Andrea realizes her bad.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
Not that going through menopause  
isn't a natural part--

MELISSA  
Wow. You are unbelievable. (then,  
turning) I can't believe you wrote  
that email. You think you are  
better than me? That you have no  
secrets?

ANDREA  
No! Not at all!

MELISSA  
I know for a fact that you, against  
school policy, used artificial food  
coloring in Amelia's birthday  
cupcakes, even though you said you  
got them at Whole Foods.

Other parents raise their eyebrows.

ANDREA  
First of all, I don't think those  
are comparable secrets. And let me  
also say, I don't agree with the  
school's communist policy on  
birthday treats. Sarah is not  
allergic to artificial colors, her  
parents just don't want her to eat  
them and then we all have to  
suffer. (then, back on track,  
sincere) But trust me, in no world  
do I think I'm better than you.

MELISSA  
Right.

ANDREA  
Listen, I look normal, but I am  
disgusting. Mike tell her.

MIKE  
She's an animal.

ANDREA  
I just screamed cunt in front of  
her granddaughter! (off Diane's  
face) Sorry Diane!

Andrea then, in full sincerity, directly addressed Melissa.

ANDREA (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
Melissa, listen, I knew what you  
used to do before and I didn't tell  
anybody.

MAUREEN  
Yeah, it was very annoying.

ANDREA  
Melissa, I really don't care and I can honestly say other than one a-hole horse lover, no one else here cares either. I promise you.

Melissa sees that Andrea is telling the truth and after a beat, finally believes her.

MELISSA  
Andrea, I'm sorry--

ANDREA  
No, I'm sorry. I should not have looked at your butt. That was on me. Your butt is your...

MIKE  
(too far)  
Alright.

ANDREA  
Own property and whatever you do on your own time, with or without your butt is honestly not part of my business and I am sure it is doing great.

MELISSA  
(sincere)  
Thank you. I appreciate that. I just am having a hard day. A lot of shit is coming out.

Andrea can't help registering shit + Melissa for a millisecond. But she pushes it down. The crowd thins out. Mike and Andrea come over to her.

MIKE  
(the mature one, sincere)  
We can't even imagine. (then, awkwardly, embarrassed) Hi, by the way, we didn't get to say hi earlier.

Andrea rolls her eyes at her husband.

MELISSA  
Hi, Mike. (moving on) And on top of all of this, I just had surgery on my foot last week and it still hurts to walk.

MIKE  
(with a look to Andrea)  
Ah, yes...I think we saw the handicap placard.

MELISSA  
I just can't believe anyone in our class would write that email.

ANDREA  
I know, and to make it anonymous.  
So cowardly.

Diane with her arm around Melissa, starts to walk with her.

DIANE  
Oh, who cares, dear? (pointed to  
Andrea) But it is nice to see that  
some people can clean up their act.  
(as they walk away, quietly) And  
not to rehash, but I will say  
Andrea did ask me about a horse  
camp.

Diane and Melissa walk away. Andrea just stands with Mike.

ANDREA  
Well, it looks like Diane is never  
going to be my fan.

Mike's face registers something, Andrea turns to see what he  
is looking at. As she walks away, Diane lets her wrap fall a  
bit, revealing a sweater with a big horse embroidered on the  
back. She quickly pulls it back up. Andrea sees this and  
looks stunned. Mike knows exactly where she is going with  
this. He nips this one in the bud.

MIKE  
Nope. Just nope.

Andrea goes to protest.

MIKE (cont'd) (CONT'D)  
Just shut your fucking mouth.

Andrea is charmed and smiles up at her husband.

ANDREA  
That's what she said.

MIKE  
Still not totally right.

TAG

21 EXT. PRESCHOOL - PICKUP AREA - DAY

21

Kids run around the school yard. Andrea is looking around for  
Amelia. Suddenly, Amelia's teacher, MISS AMBER, mid 20's and  
cute walks up.

MISS AMBER  
Oh good, you're here.

ANDREA  
Is everything okay?

MISS AMBER  
Well, it seems Amelia has been  
teaching some kids about the  
"magic" of child birth.

Miss Amber points across the small play yard to a circle of three or four kids (one girl has on a very distinctive headband) sitting on the ground intently listening to Amelia. There is a mixture of stunned, horrified and upset faces on the listeners. Andrea sees where this is going.

ANDREA  
(embarrassed)  
Oh boy.

As they talk, the girl with the headband jumps up and runs off crying.

MISS AMBER  
I mean I didn 't want to stop her,  
cause she's not wrong. I even  
learned a couple things.

ANDREA  
You're welcome?

MISS AMBER  
(amused)  
Personally, I am just thrilled to  
hear everything "snaps" back into  
place.

ANDREA  
(trying to explain)  
I was just trying to be honest--

Suddenly, Melissa is there, holding the upset girl with the headband. (music comes up)

MELISSA  
(to Andrea)  
Can I talk to you for a second?

There is no use trying to explain. Andrea accepts her defeat.

ANDREA  
Yep. Yes, you can.

END OF SHOW