

BATTLE OF THE EXES

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INT. CONNOR'S APARTMENT - EVENING

This place is a 90's time capsule. 90's sitcom posters, pogs, vintage nintendo, beanie babies, etc.

CONNOR DAVIS - (30's) boyishly handsome in an almost too approachable way - sits on his couch. Next to him is his girlfriend, OLIVIA KELLY - (30's) a knockout; the clothes hanging off her body are worth more than your car.

Olivia stares at a BART SIMPSON doll that stares right back at her. She clutches her glass of Chardonnay.

CONNOR

I could open an Irish tapas
breakfast place and call it, Tapas
the Morning to Ya!

Olivia lets out a weak smile.

OLIVIA

You can stop with the tapas puns.
Eleven is my limit.

CONNOR

So, you don't want to go to the
bedroom? I can get on tapas you.

A blank stare is her reply. Connor shifts excitedly.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Liv. I feel great about us. Great
about you. You bring out my best
self. I mean, I learned I like
Chardonnay. My wardrobe has
drastically improved.

OLIVIA

(re: apartment)
It's one thing that's up-to-date.

CONNOR

I'm excited to continue with us.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a key. Olivia takes a *healthy* gulp of wine.

OLIVIA

Move in. *Here?* I have a house.

CONNOR

No, just exchange keys! Get the
cohabitation ball rolling. I love
you, Liv.

OLIVIA
Love you too, Connor.

She takes the key and gives him a kiss. Then...another healthy gulp. She is downing her wine.

CONNOR
Glad I listened to the wine clerk about this Chardonnay. You really like it!

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Connor's Pearl Jam sheets cover his sleeping body. Next to him, an empty space vacated by Olivia. Connor stirs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Olivia is heading to the door as Connor emerges from the bedroom. She freezes.

OLIVIA
You're awake?

CONNOR
I have breakfast food. You don't have to pick anything up.

Connor spots a handwritten note on the table held down by the key he gave her. He picks up the note.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
(playfully)
A love note, for me?
(reading)
Connor. Ink? Wait...I'm! I'm soony?
What's soony? Soony I heave to
love? To live?
(to Olivia)
Your handwriting is hard to read.

Olivia reads over his shoulder.

OLIVIA
I'm sorry I have to leave.

CONNOR
Ah, okay. That makes more sense.
(reading)
I donut Louie you antimoon...

OLIVIA
I don't love you anymore.

Connor, crushed, nods. He shows her the note.

CONNOR
You signed it with love and an xo.

OLIVIA
Sorry. It's my standard signature.

Connor wears the expression of a kid who just learned Santa was a lie.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
We're different people, Connor.
Different interests. At first, I
liked that about you.
(beat)
But, I don't anymore.

She silently apologizes before heading out the door.

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Connor is sobbing, clutching the pillow Olivia slept on.

He springs over to his closet. Tucked away, he finds various photo albums. The titles: AMY, HILLARY, KELLY, JILL, OLIVIA.

INT. IN THE KNOW.COM OFFICES - DAY

This office is painfully trying to recreate a BuzzFeed atmosphere. Open spaces, no cubicles. Some PEOPLE even work on the floor on top of picnic blankets.

Connor sulks through the office, looking like the before in an ad for an antidepressant. He grips Olivia's photo album.

KRISTEN (20's) impossible not to like her, sits on a blanket of her own, typing away. Connor walks over.

CONNOR
Knock, knock.

KRISTEN
Who's there?

CONNOR
Oh, I didn't know we were doing bits. I don't have a response.

Kristen sighs. Connor walks onto the blanket and sits down.

KRISTEN

Why so glum? Thought Lauren selected your piece for a front page feature?

CONNOR

Olivia broke up with me.

Kristen eyes the photo album.

KRISTEN

Jeeze. Sorry, buddy. Break ups are tough. Took me three years of therapy and a methamphetamine addiction to get over Jack.

CONNOR

I don't think I'll ever get over --

KRISTEN

My new piece may cheer you up! I was having trouble getting out of my own way or conforming to what I thought Lauren wanted, right? I decided I had to break bad habits. Say goodbye to my past troubles. Get original! So! Here is...nine cat photos that'll make you smile.

Connor breaks down.

CONNOR

Olivia loves cats!

Kristen hides her computer from view.

KRISTEN

Oh boy. Um. I can give you Big Spooky's number. He helped me a lot during my break up.

CONNOR

Is that your therapist?

Kristen doesn't exactly know how to respond.

LAUREN (O.S.)

Connor! Quick question!

Kristen crosses her fingers for Connor. He sullenly mirrors her.

INT. LAUREN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

It's decorated to scream "I'm the Boss." LAUREN (50's) sits on her desk wearing an expression that looks like she's about to tell you she hit your car.

Connor's mouth is agape. He is hugging his photo album.

CONNOR
I'm bumped again?

LAUREN
Sorry. Mike's '12 Reasons We Love to Hate the New Male Romper' is gonna get more clicks. It's just more current.

CONNOR
(incensed)
I think which Trader Joe's wines the characters in *Frasier* would drink is pretty current.

LAUREN
Your niche is nostalgia. Bottom right of the page. Not the feature.

CONNOR
I want a feature, Lauren. I've been here the longest and I'm the only person who doesn't have one. I really thought 'Ten Times Zack Morris was Literally Saved by the Bell' was it! At least before this.

LAUREN
He surprised me with it. It's good, current. It'll get clicks.

INT. IN THE KNOW.COM OFFICES - MOMENTS LATER

As Connor walks to his blanket, MIKE (30's) golden boy, high-fives with Kristen and other EMPLOYEES!

KRISTEN
The listical on male rompers!
Awesome! Gonna be a great feature!

EMPLOYEE
I knew a few reasons why I hated male rompers, but I didn't know there were twelve! So current!

MIKE

Thank you, guys. Thank you.

Connor sulks.

EXT. EP/LP ROOFTOP BAR - EVENING

Connor sits at a table with RYAN (30's) and his fiancé JULI (30's) a couple out of a WASP monthly magazine.

Connor holds Olivia's photo album in one hand and a glass of Chardonnay in the other. He tears up with each sip.

RYAN

If Chardonnay was her favorite drink, why did you order it?

CONNOR

It's like she's here.

He smells his glass.

JULI

Not to sound, insensitive, but did you write your best man speech?

RYAN

Juli!

CONNOR

I was gonna write it this week.

JULI

(to Ryan)

My father put a second mortgage on his house to help make it a special day. I don't want him making a depressing toast at my wedding.

Ryan shoots a smirk.

JULI (CONT'D)

At our wedding. OUR wedding.

RYAN

I'm sorry, man. Break ups suck. And I know you do not handle them well.

CONNOR

She's different!

RYAN
That's what you said about Amy,
Jill...

JULI
Kelly.

CONNOR
...No.

RYAN
You hired a sky writer to write a
love letter to Amy above her place.
You wrote so much, no one could
read it.

CONNOR
I had a lot of emotion to convey.

JULI
Never done that for me, Ryan.

RYAN
A sky writer is writing my vows.

They kiss. So in love. Gross.

CONNOR
You're right! A grand gesture will
show her how much I care.

He shoots up, determined. Stops their kiss.

JULI
It's about how she doesn't care.

Before she can finish, Connor is bolting for the exit.

RYAN
(calling out)
You better Venmo me for your
Chardonnay. I got half a wedding to
pay for in two weeks!

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Connor bursts in. Like a superhero getting into costume, he
flips open his closet, grabs a boom box and a trench coat.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

It's a two-story beauty in the hills. It screams envy me.

Connor's car screeches to a halt. He gets out dressed as John Cusack from *Say Anything*. A boom box in hand.

With overdramatic determination, he slowly marches to the middle of her walk way and lifts the boom box over his head like it's Simba from *The Lion King*.

CONNOR
Can't resist your favorite movie.

He BLARES "In Your Eyes."

Instantaneously, Olivia's bedroom light clicks on. As do various lights in the neighboring houses.

Connor smiles. Olivia opens her window and sticks her head out. Dumbfounded is an understatement for her expression.

OLIVIA
Connor!

CONNOR
WHAT?!

OLIVIA
Connor! Shut that off!

CONNOR
I CAN'T HEAR YOU! THE MUSIC IS
REALLY LOUD!

A few neighbors chime in...

NEIGHBORS
Shut the hell up! What's wrong with
you! Love that movie!

Olivia screams and shakes her fists in frustration.

CONNOR
DO YOU LIKE IT?

She grabs her phone and dials.

OLIVIA
Please leave! I'm calling the cops!

CONNOR
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!

She shows him her phone.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
I LOVE YOU, TOO!

WHOOP - WHOOP! The cops are here. Sirens flash on Connor. He stops the song. Finally, quiet.

A COP gets out of his car and draws his gun.

COP
Hands up!

Connor pauses. He looks up at his hands holding the stereo.

CONNOR
They already are!

The Cop looks to his PARTNER.

COP
He's right. Damn it!

OLIVIA
Connor.

CONNOR
Yes. Please, Say Anything.

COP
(to partner)
I get it! He's clever.

OLIVIA
Yes, I love that movie. But we don't work. Anymore. Go home.

Connor deflates.

CONNOR
But, Liv...

She's gone, hidden behind her window. Connor does all he can not to cry. The Cop walks over and places a consoling hand on Connor's shoulder. Super empathetic...

COP
She's really hot. She single now?

CONNOR
Yeah, I guess she is.

Connor sighs, sulks, and shuffles back to his car.

INT. IN THE KNOW.COM OFFICES - DAY

Connor mopes on his blanket. Facebook is up on his computer. Misery seems to love procrastination as much as company.

KRISTEN
Knock, knock.

CONNOR
I'm not in the mood for jokes.

Beat. Yup, she's confused.

KRISTEN
Came over to talk to you about the
new piece you had me proof. I don't
know if 'How 10 Classic Sitcom
Character's Would've Killed
Themselves' is the best idea.

Connor shrugs her off.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)
You wanna feel powerful? Delete her
from Facebook. My ex did that to
me, and...

She begins to cry, but then catches herself.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)
It'll work. Send a good message!

CONNOR
I don't think I can do that.

Kristen's eyes light up. Sweet vengeance.

KRISTEN
I'll do it for you!

She goes over to his computer. Types Olivia's name in the
Facebook search. Connor's breathing suggests he is bracing to
have a limb amputated.

There it is. Olivia's Facebook page. The cursor scrolls down
to unfriend. Something catches Connor's eye.

CONNOR
Wait!

Connor pushes her off his computer.

CONNOR'S POV: Olivia Kelly is attending an event. Northern
Italian wine festival.

Off Connor's focused eyes:

INT. RYAN AND JULI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Mid-century modern furniture, macrame plant hangers, and large windows that allow for tons of natural light are just some of the highlights of the "on trend" decor.

Ryan sips a beer, watching Connor frantically pace.

CONNOR

The Biltmore in Santa Barbra is only an hour and change away.

RYAN

I'm confused. You went to delete her from Facebook, which I agree with, to thinking about buying a ticket to a Northern Italian wine tasting event she's going to?

CONNOR

Yes.

RYAN

And do what?

CONNOR

Show her I'm interested in her interests.

Ryan rolls his eyes.

RYAN

But, you're not!

CONNOR

I'm beginning to think you don't like Olivia.

Pause. Ryan's caught.

RYAN

She's fine.

CONNOR

I love her. She was supposed to be it. We were supposed to work.

RYAN

These are your cliché catch phrases!

CONNOR

Did I cry non-stop for days on end after Amy? I don't think -

Ryan nods that he did.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Well, I was very sad.

Juli comes in and slams the door. The guys stop and look at her. She's dressed in the Hillary Clinton special: a power pants suit.

JULI
I've had a day.
(to Ryan)
You finished the Hallmark Channel script?

Ryan throws his hands up toward Connor: *What can he do?*

JULI (CONT'D)
What's going on?

Connor shoots a *Don't Tell Her* look.

JULI (CONT'D)
Sorry Connor, Ryan and I have no secrets.

RYAN
I'm sure Olivia could have a dossier on us courtesy of you.

CONNOR
Juli, you liked Olivia, right?

She's a deer in the headlights.

JULI
She's fine.

CONNOR
That's exactly what he said!

JULI
Let's get this crisis over with, so Ryan can work, and I can relax. CFO does not make you any friends.

INT. RYAN AND JULI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Juli is now in her pjs. Ryan looks exhausted. Empty pizza boxes are scattered. Connor lies on the floor, contemplating.

CONNOR

If I go, she sees me there, she's like, 'oh, you do like wine.' I make a witty pun. She'll see I'm fun, and maybe...maybe.

Juli sits up, possessed by what seems like demonic forces.

JULI

You've been saying literally the same thing for two hours!

RYAN

He did buy us pizza.

JULI

Connor, don't go to the event! It won't win her back. It's hard, but you have to move on.

CONNOR

But, if I go, she sees me there, she's like 'oh, you do like wine.'

RYAN

Nope. Stop it. Let me distract you with my stress: the awful plot of the Hallmark Channel movie I have to write. *Enchanted Christmas*, a widower dresses a snowman in his wife's clothes, wishes for one more Christmas with her. Santa, yes, Santa, grants him his wish.

CONNOR

(choked up)

That's beautiful. Everyone wants a second chance.

JULI

You have to finish it before the wedding. It's paying for our enchanted honeymoon.

They kiss.

JULI (CONT'D)

Connor, just relax. Mourn the loss. Don't be impetuous about this.

CONNOR

Are you implying I overreact?

RYAN

At our housewarming, you locked yourself in our bedroom cause you brought the wrong flavor of La Croix.

CONNOR

That was so embarrassing.

RYAN

Go home. Move on. I want to have sex with my fiancé, cause I hear when you get married that stops.

JULI

Ugh, you are so...if you can get him out of here in five minutes, I'll meet you in the bedroom.

Ryan shoots to his feet.

RYAN

Time to go!

INT. CONNOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Connor, in a *Saved by the Bell* t-shirt, sits on his bed. He grabs a framed photo of happier times with Olivia off his night stand.

CONNOR

What was wrong with me, Liv?

He takes out his phone and goes to his camera roll.

A video of Olivia playing mini-golf. He's behind the camera:

CONNOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Swing. It's fun. You can comeback!

She does and the ball goes nowhere near the hole. She pouts.

OLIVIA

You're winning by so much.

CONNOR (O.S.)

It's only the fifth hole. Where's your sense of competition?

OLIVIA

Wine! Wine! Let's go to Zinque.

CONNOR (O.S.)
You want Chardonnay?

She pouts and shakes her head yes. She comes over, hands him her club, and hugs him.

Connor's eyes have welled watching the video.

His eyes go from sad to shocked as he sees Olivia's name pop up on his phone. She's calling him?!

He gets up. Paces. Takes a breath and then answers...

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Liv, hey!
(beat)
Liv, you there? I'm open to talking. Liv? If exchanging keys was too much, we can scale it back.
Liv, I can't hear you.

We hear muffled noises and conversation. Clear signs of a pocket dial.

OLIVIA (O.S.)
Oh my God. I called someone!

Click. Disconnected.

INT. IN THE KNOW.COM OFFICES - DAY

Lauren sits at the head of a large picnic blanket on the floor, surrounded by staff. This is their conference room.

LAUREN
And drum roll.

Beat. Silence. Everyone looks at each other confused. Lauren clears her throat. They start an awkward drum roll.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Thank you! This week's feature goes to...Kristen!

Kristen shoots her arms up like she just won a marathon.

KRISTEN
Yes!

Connor gives her a defeated smile of congratulations.

LAUREN

Her '15 Reasons We Fell in Love with Ryan Gosling's New Haircut' just begs for clicks. I want to thank you all for your hard work. Our features and ancillary articles have been increasing traffic to our site. We're starting to compete with the big boys. Our future is looking bright! Back to work!

Everyone shuffles about.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Connor...please.

Connor stops in his tracks.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

You gotta give me something good.

He gives her a gloomy nod of recognition.

INT. CONNOR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kristen joins him on his blanket.

KRISTEN

Any of your favorite 90's sitcom stars making a comeback? That could be your ticket.

Connor focuses his attention on his phone, as if that were the one speaking. Kristen snaps her fingers in his face.

CONNOR

Did your ex ever pocket dial you?

Kristen is taken back, jealous even.

KRISTEN

No. Did, did, Olivia?

Connor looks to his phone again and nods. Kristen nods.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

Lucky bastard!

Connor lights up as if he was just stuck with an adrenaline shot.

CONNOR

I knew it! I'm on her mind.

KRISTEN
I pocket dialed my ex all the time.
Intentionally.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - CONCESSION STAND - EVENING

Ryan, holding a jumbo popcorn, stands next to Juli.

RYAN
I promise, he's coming.

JULI
I hope you love me half as much as
you do Connor.

RYAN
I've never gone down on Connor.

Juli mock gags. Connor comes running in with manic energy.

CONNOR
(re: gag)
You okay?

JULI
Yeah, um, popcorn.

CONNOR
(to Ryan)
You're wrong. Wrong.
WWWWRRROOONNNNNNGGGG! Pocket dial.

He takes out his phone and shows them his call list.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Pocket. Dial.

RYAN
Get in the movie theatre now. I'm
only seeing *Judge Dredd 2* for you.

Connor hands him a check.

CONNOR
For my ticket. Gonna check out some
Italian wine and fall in love all
over again.
(holds phone up)
Pocket dial!

RYAN
Connor. Listen. One, get Venmo,
goddamnit.

(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

Two, let her go, and let's relive our nineties with Stallone and Rob Schneider.

JULI

Connor, he's gonna make me see the movie anyway cause we're here. Think of me.

Connor grabs the popcorn from Ryan's hand.

CONNOR

Should eat before having wine.

Ryan watches Connor write him a check for the popcorn.

RYAN

Venmo, dude. Venmo.

Connor, popcorn in hand, runs out of the theatre.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Don't come crying to me when this backfires!

JULI

You'll still be there.

RYAN

I know.

EXT. BILTMORE - NIGHT

A fancy, swanky hotel. If you haven't heard of it, you don't have money.

Connor's car pulls up to the valet. He is covered in popcorn. Wipes the grease from his mouth and hops out of the car. Hands his keys to the VALET.

INT. WINE FESTIVAL - MOMENTS LATER

It is a happening place. Various wine tasting stations are set up. It's decorated to look like a vineyard.

Connor enters, takes a breath, and straightens his posture. He scans the area and pauses on a GOLD STATUE of a woman, with her hand extended, palm facing the floor. PEOPLE kiss the statue's extended hand and take pictures by it.

He continues to scan the room. No sign of Olivia.

Connor tries to act natural as he walks through the crowd...

There she is. Wow, she looks beautiful.

Connor can't breathe. He sees her gaze in his direction. *Shit*. He turns to a COUPLE laughing next to him, pats the guy's shoulder and starts laughing with them.

CONNOR
I know, right?

The couple stops laughing and stares at Connor, dumbfounded.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go get wine, but I'll
catch up with you later?

Connor walks to one of the wine stations, pleased with his diversion.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Bonjourno, bartender. Vino, prego.

OLIVIA
CONNOR!

The BARTENDER jumps in unison with Connor at the shrill voice. He slides Connor his wine and then backs away.

Connor turns around to meet Olivia's ire.

CONNOR
(playing dumb)
Liv? What are you doing here?

OLIVIA
What am *I* doing here? What are *you*
doing here? Are you stalking me?

CONNOR
Jeeze, Liv. No. Are you stalking
me?

OLIVIA
I thought you didn't drink wine.
Remember you only drinking it for
me.

CONNOR
You got me interested in it. I
heard about this festival, so I
came. My friend and I came. You
really made an impact on my life.

OLIVIA
Ryan only drinks beer.

CONNOR
My other, wine-loving friend.

OLIVIA
What's their name?

A MAN walks by, holding a glass of rosé. Connor and Olivia notice.

CONNOR
Rosé. Her name is Rosé.

OLIVIA
Did you just *Usual Suspects* me?

CONNOR
...No.

OLIVIA
Fine, then what is her last name?

Beat. Connor thinks for a second, but tries to act natural.

CONNOR
Rosés's last name?

A WAITER passes with a bottle of Pinot-Grigio. They both look.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Pinot-Grigio.

Connor shuts his eyes. Fuck his life.

OLIVIA
Rosé Pinot-Grigio? Really? Did you come here thinking seeing you again would make me want to give us another try?

Connor starts chugging his wine.

CONNOR
I just like wine. Came with Rosé.

An obnoxiously handsome man, REED, walks over and puts an arm around Olivia.

REED
Who's your friend?

OLIVIA
My ex-boyfriend. Connor, Reed.

Reed extends his hand for a handshake. Connor reluctantly reciprocates.

REED
Nice to meet ya, champ.

With a libidinous smile, Reed kisses Olivia. Connor finishes off his wine. A WAITER carrying around a tray of wine walks by. Connor grabs a glass.

The kiss FINALLY ends.

CONNOR
How'd you guys meet? How long have you been dating?

REED
Swooped this little birdie off Raya.

CONNOR
Already on dating apps, Liv? That seems soon! Maybe I should get on an app!

Connor takes out his phone. Then, an awkwardly long pause.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
I don't get service here.
(puts his phone away)
What's so special about this guy?

REED
Buddy. I'm an entertainment lawyer. I know a lot of celebrities. I've introduced her to so many celebrities. You can't compete with me. I know celebrities.

CONNOR
I once met Richard Karn who played Al on *Home Improvement*.

Reed squeezes her ass. She giggles and playfully swats at him. Connor's eyes go wide.

OLIVIA
Fresh.

REED
 (to Connor)
 Advice. Let her go.

OLIVIA
 I don't enjoy seeing you upset. I
 don't know what you were expecting?
 You really shouldn't have come.

CONNOR
 Rosé Pinot-Grigio insisted I come.

Reed places his hand on Olivia's back and leads her to
 another area of the room.

As Connor watches her walking away...

CONNOR (CONT'D)
 But, I like wine, now. Liv. Liv?

INT. BAR - WINE FESTIVAL - LATER

There are a generous amount of empty wine glasses around a
 teary-eyed Connor. A nervous BARTENDER gives him another
 glass.

CONNOR
 Why would you pocket dial someone
 if you didn't mean to call them?

BARTENDER
 As I said before, I don't know.

Behind him the golden statue comes into view.

CONNOR
 I love her. When that happens,
 isn't it supposed to work?

BARTENDER
 You could always wish on Juliet.

Connor's brow furrows in confusion.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
 That statue. It's from Verona.
 Shakespeare's Juliet. You're
 supposed to make a wish for love,
 and then kiss her hand. She's
 supposed to grant it. Haven't you
 seen people doing that?

He turns and looks at the statue.

CONNOR
Do you think it works?

BARTENDER
Well, I don't know, I mean it's
more of...

With drunken anger...

CONNOR
DOES IT WORK?

Bartender throws his hands up.

BARTENDER
Give it a whirl.

Connor stares at the statue. Behind the statue, he catches Olivia and Reed as they exit the wine tasting.

AT THE STATUE:

Connor approaches. Tears are flowing. He dramatically grabs her hand. The other, happy GUESTS, back away as if a wild animal has approached.

CONNOR
I wish that my ex-girlfriend would
want me back. More than she would
want anything else. That she would
love me, like I love her.

He closes his eyes and kisses her golden hand. He backs away from the statue and waits.

He looks to the door, waiting for Olivia's return. But, she doesn't emerge. His shoulders sink as he walks to the exit.

A HOST grabs a raffle ticket and talks to an attentive crowd.

HOST
Ladies and gentleman! I have here
the winner of tonight's raffle!
Rosé Pinot-Grigio please come and
claim your 2013 Ornellaia!

ROSÉ PINOT-GRIGIO screams in delight, runs up and hugs the host.

EXT. BILTMORE - LATER

Drunk is an understatement. The Valet pulls Connor's car up and gets out with hesitation.

VALET

Sir, maybe you should stay over tonight. Not drive?

CONNOR

(slurred)

I am fine to drive my car drivenly.

The Valet doesn't move. Connor hands him a check.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Now, keys, please. Keys!

The valet reluctantly hands him his keys. Connor opens the backseat door on the driver's side and sits down. He reaches out and touches the back of the driver's seat.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Hey! What did you do with my steering wheel!?

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

The sun washes over a hungover Connor. He sits up. Throbbing headache. His hotel room is really nice...shit.

INT. BILTMORE LOBBY - CHECK OUT - MOMENTS LATER

BETTY, the overly hospitable desk-clerk, smiles at Connor.

He goes over the bill. It's like he's reading his own obituary.

CONNOR

Two thousand, seventeen dollars, and thirty-six cents? I...

BETTY

Sir, you requested the suite last night after the wine festival. Your words were, 'I may not know celebrities but I can stay in a celebrity room. Pocket dials are bull shit.'

Connor looks defeated.

CONNOR

The mini-bar charge is bogus, I didn't drink anything.

BETTY

The maid said you took all the items out and arranged them in a giant frown-y face.

CONNOR

What are all these?

Betty looks at the bill.

BETTY

Apparently, you ordered the movie *Blank Check* seventeen times. All within three minutes.

Connor sulks and sighs.

EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Connor waits for his car. It's parked in front. The Valet gets out, wearing a massive grin.

VALET

How ya feeling today?

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Connor, still reeling from the hangover, miserably walks toward his door, then stops....

Is he dreaming? Olivia is sitting in front of his door.

CONNOR

Liv?

Olivia shoots up like a puppy dog at the sight of Connor. She runs over and gives him a big hug.

OLIVIA

Connor! I ended it with that lawyer this morning. He's just another tall,, handsome, rich, high-status man who lives a life of luxury. I don't want any of those things. I want you. Could I have my key back?