

JENNIFER

54.

CONTINUED: (3)

GRAVY

Tell him you could use something for your chronic back pain.

CLARISSA

Gravy.

DR. CATZ

Here's copies of your sonogram picture and I'll see you next month. Thanks again for the scores.

He picks up the basket and exits. Clarissa looks fondly at the picture and touches it lovingly.

CLARISSA

Hi, baby.

JENNIFER

You really should send one of those pictures to Aaron.

CLARISSA

I can't.

POLO

Have you heard from his lawyer yet?

As she makes her way off the exam table and starts to get dressed:

CLARISSA

No. From what I read he's too preoccupied with his screenplay. And Coral. Which is fine. I don't need the stress. I gotta hurry. I've got to cover a celebrity auction for Lish It.

GRAVY

I hate those things. They always auction off defenseless Labrador puppies to horrible, nasty children who still have their parents real noses. I know because I was one of those kids.

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EXT. COFFEESHOP - DAY - DAYS LATER

Aaron looks at a pictures as Jennifer eagerly looks on.

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1/7

CONTINUED:

55.

JENNIFER

Cute, huh?

AARON

I guess... but they all kind of look the same, don't they?

JENNIFER

How can you be so cold?
(snatching photo away)

Every one of my bulldogs is distinct and adorable

AARON

Now can I see the snogram?

She hands it to him. He looks at the picture and is clearly full of emotion, although not sure which one to allow himself to feel.

AARON (CONT'D)

Wow. Wow. That's the baby.
(with difficulty)
Simon's baby.

JENNIFER

But that's just it. It isn't Simon's baby.

AARON

That's not what she told me.

JENNIFER

She only said that because she was mad at you and, okay, one night Simon got her drunk and he says he slept with her but she's 99.99 percent sure they didn't.

AARON

That's a pretty important .01 percent.

JENNIFER

I know, but she's a hundred percent sure that she didn't want to sleep with him. And I'm a hundred and ten percent sure she still loves you and misses you. Just go and see her.

AARON

It's complicated.

(CONTINUED)

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55.

JENNIFER

We're throwing her a shower in two weeks, maybe you could stop by. She didn't want one so it's a surprise.

AARON

Okay, now you're pulling my leg. Clarissa not wanting attention and presents? Next you'll be telling me she's volunteering in a soup kitchen.

JENNIFER

Well, actually...
(then, realizing)
Oh, you'd never believe me.

Aaron picks up the sonogram picture and looks at it again.

INT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - DAY - TWO WEEKS LATER

Jennifer shuts the door as Clarissa enters.

CLARISSA

Oh, God, I'm so exhausted. I just came from covering Jessica Simpson's dog's baby shower. And it made me so so glad I decided not to have my own--

She is interrupted by a dozen WOMEN - including Gravy, Polo, Harriet and her mother - jumping up from behind furniture and yelling "SURPRISE."

JENNIFER

(sotto, to Clarissa)
Sorry.

INT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - DAY - LATER THAT DAY

The shower is in full swing. Pablo is walking by with trays of appetizers. With the exception of Alejandra and Harriet, the women all look like versions of Clarissa and her friends - blow-dried hair, totally toned and fake-baked, sporting five-thousand dollar bags and ten-thousand dollar breasts. We find Clarissa standing with two of these clones, MISTY and CASSIDY. Clarissa looks tired and distracted.

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END

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Pt 2.

JENNIFER

13.

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CLARISSA (CONT'D)

Now I've just got to decide who to be seen eating with. I may need upbeat and encouraging. I'll call Jennifer.

ALEJANDRA

I like The Ivy.

CLARISSA

Nuh-uh. I'm starting this relationship off right this time. I'm going to tell him my parents are both dead.

(rising)

And now I've gotta go rent my favorite movie of all time... *The Gay*... whatever.

EXT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - DAY

A typically gorgeous, lavish, EH manse. Clarissa pulls up in her white convertible.

INT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - DAY

Clarissa, looking Ivy-for-lunch perfect enters. A half dozen or so Pugs nip at her heels.

JENNIFER

Oh my God, you look so incredibly gorgeous I could go gay right now.

CLARISSA

I knew I picked the right person.

Hugkiss.

CLARISSA (CONT'D)

Cute shoes.

JENNIFER

Great bag.

(to the dogs)

Now girls, leave Aunt Clarissa alone.

We hear HAMMERING noises off stage.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

My mom's redoing the kitchen again while she's in Rio getting her butt done.

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A man, PABLO HERNANDEZ, 30s, ruggedly handsome, but in an almost scary way, enters. He's dressed in construction wear, his sleeves rolled up enough to reveal big muscles and tattoos. Jennifer immediately brightens.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Oh, hello Pablo, what's up?

PABLO

I just wanted to let you know we need to turn the water off.

JENNIFER

Oh, that's fine, I'm going out. This is my friend Clarissa.

CLARISSA

Hi.

PABLO

Nice to meet you.

He turns and heads back towards the kitchen.

JENNIFER

He's this amazing hand/man. Did you see his arms?

CLARISSA

I did. And I've watched just enough Court TV to spot prison tats.

JENNIFER

Did you know that if someone forcibly applies a tattoo on you in prison you're still expected to pay for it?

CLARISSA

No, I did not know that. And no one who looks like you should know that either.

As they head for the door:

JENNIFER

Pablo learned to cook in prison and wants to open a catering business.

CLARISSA

Serving what, cakes with the little saws in them?

(CONTINUED)

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JENNIFER

I don't know why your being so judgemental. You're father's an ex-con.

CLARISSA

(dismissively)
White collar.

INT. THE IVY - DAY - LATER THAT DAY

Clarissa and Jennifer are seated on the patio. Clarissa has her Men Wish List out and holds a pen.

CLARISSA

Of course I'm still making the list. What if Aaron doesn't work out?

(thinks, then)

How about George Lucas?

JENNIFER

What about the neck thing?

CLARISSA

I'll cover it in money.

She writes his name down.

JENNIFER

Evil.

CLARISSA

Oh, c'mon I was just---

JENNIFER

No, Evil Suzee at two o'clock.

Clarissa glances over and we see SUZEE SIMMONS, 30s, tall, tanned, toned, LA sexy, perpetually overwrought and overdone. She heads toward them, her surgically supersized chest leading the way.

CLARISSA

Oh, poop. She's such a bitch and then I mirror-bitch her. Why does she hate me so much?

JENNIFER

She thinks you stole every guy she's ever been interested in.

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21.

CLARISSA

Even if that were true, which I guess it kinda is, I can hardly be blamed for that.

Suzee arrives.

CLARISSA (CONT'D)

(all sweetness)
Suzee!

SUZEE

Hello, ladies. What's up, couldn't get a good table? You should've used my name.

Suzee's Blackberry BUZZES and she quickly checks a text.

SUZEE (CONT'D)

I'm totally crazed. One of my A-listers got picked up for a DUI and she was so high she gave them her real age.

She looks up, but then spots something on the street.

SUZEE (CONT'D)

Wow, some bigshot just pulled up. Oh, it's Aaron Mason.

Clarissa practically lunges out of her chair.

CLARISSA

Where?

SUZEE

Oh, so that's who you're all tarted up for. I guess a bed really can't have too many notches.

CLARISSA

That's very funny coming from a woman who hasn't had a man since butterfly clips.

SUZEE

Maybe I'm choosy.

CLARISSA

Maybe everyone else is.

Suzee's phone RINGS. She checks the number.

(CONTINUED)

END

7/7