

INGRID

Thank god I'm not in the business.
It seems like you guys feel this
constant pressure to get to some
mythical better place. And it's
always just out of your reach.

*

MEGAN

I just want to get to the place
where my character does something
more meaningful than letting
someone do blow off my tits. I hope
that's not mythical.

VOICE (O.S.)

Check-check. Check-check.

On stage, a very cute guy is behind the mike with an acoustic
guitar. This is NIC HARPER. Cuddly with a little edge.

NIC

Hey everybody. I'm Nic Harper.

CLAPPING. Megan smiles, gives Ingrid's hand a thank-you
squeeze... then puts two fingers in her mouth and WHISTLES
LOUDLY. Hope returns with three shots.

NIC (CONT'D)

I'm originally from Chicago, so I
want to thank you all for braving
the 68-degree temperatures to make
it out here tonight.

LAUGHTER. Nic looks directly at Megan.

NIC (CONT'D)

This is a new song called "Sweet
M."

scene 1

He begins to play. The song is upbeat... Megan smiles...

INT. MEGAN AND NIC'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nic is in bed, nose in his phone. Megan comes out of the
bathroom, wearing boy shorts and an off-the-shoulder t-shirt.

NIC

Eat me, dick nut.

MEGAN

What's the matter?

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NIC

Just got this text from Edward:
"Loved the set. Still not sure we
have a single. XO."

He gives the phone the finger. She gets into bed. They spoon. *

NIC (CONT'D)

Tomorrow I start seriously looking
for a new manager.

Megan thinks for a second. Then, seemingly out of nowhere:

MEGAN

Wanna get out of town this weekend?

NIC

And go where?

MEGAN

I have a Groupon for this B&B in
Palm Desert... What if we ditched
the rat race for a couple of nights
and just... focused on each other?

NIC

That sounds awesome. But... Do we
really have to wait?

MEGAN

You want to do a little focusing
right now, dontcha?

NIC

Yeah. I want to get focused.

He climbs on top of her. They kiss. As he moves down to
nibble her neck, Megan's eyes open, and we see: she's not
100% present. He lifts his head and looks at her. She breaks
the eye contact by pulling him in for a kiss. OFF this--

EXT. JOGGING PATH - THE NEXT MORNING

KYLE WEST runs on a dirt trail. Sandy blonde hair and scruff. *
Running shorts and an old t-shirt. His strides are effortless *
as he turns and sprints up a terraced hill. Just as he gets
to the top he comes face to face with... a GOAT. Mehhhh.

Kyle peers at the goat. A strangely honest moment as they
size each other up. Kyle slowly crouches down to it's level.

KYLE

Where did you come from?

ACT TWO

INT. MEGAN AND NIC'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Megan has her weekend bag open, giving it a last check.

MEGAN

Snacks, chargers, birth control...

Snacks, chargers, birth control...

Backgammon. Peace out.

Outside, a HORN BEEPS. Megan zips her bag and goes.

Scene 2

EXT. MEGAN AND NIC'S HOUSE - DAY

Megan hustles from their small two-bedroom in the Hollywood flats to Nic's 4Runner, where he waits, consulting his phone.

INT. NIC'S 4RUNNER - DAY

As Megan gets in...

NIC

The 10 is a parking lot. We'll hop on the 60, be in the desert by sunset. Cool?

MEGAN

It's your chariot, sexy man. Take me away.

She kisses him. Nic grins, starts the engine, starts backing out of the driveway... then suddenly screeches to a halt.

NIC

Shit.

Megan turns around: There's a small, beat up PICKUP blocking the driveway. Nic hesitates for a beat, then looks at Megan.

NIC (CONT'D)

Hold on.

He puts the car in park and gets out. Megan watches as Nic approaches the pickup. And then she sees a woman (ANNIKA, 20s) get out of the pickup. Megan can't hear what they're saying to each other. But Nic is gesturing with his hands. And now Annika is crying. Megan gets out of the car--

EXT. MEGAN AND NIC'S HOUSE - DAY

--just as Nic, highly agitated, says to Annika:

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NIC

--what do you expect? This is not cool!

MEGAN

Nic? What's going on?

NIC

Nothing. Nothing's going on.

(to Annika)

Get in your truck and go.

ANNIKA

You're Megan. Holy Christ.

MEGAN

Who are you? Nic??

*

NIC

She hangs around the band. She's got... serious problems.

ANNIKA

Starting with the fact that I'm pregnant.

NIC

WHAT?

WHAT?

MEGAN

*

**

ANNIKA

(tearing up)

And... I am so in love with the father. So in love.

*

*

MEGAN

You *slept* with her?

NIC

No! She's making all this up!

ANNIKA

I am not! He told me we'd be together--

*

NIC

NO, I TOLD YOU IT WAS OVER!!!

ANNIKA

DON'T YELL AT ME!

And there you have it. Annika, crumbling, hugs herself. Nic wishes he could rewind.

MEGAN

Oh god, no. No no no.

She makes a beeline for the Passat.

NIC

Megan! Don't leave!

Megan shakes her head. Nic runs after her, totally panicked.

NIC (CONT'D)

Please. You have to stay. You have to talk to me. Megan!!!

She gets in the car. Nic is pounding on the window as she starts the engine, and pulls away with a screech. SMASH TO:

EXT. INGRID'S POOL - UNDERWATER - DAY

Megan plunges into the water and sinks to the bottom. She sits there, completely still, washing away the tears. Everything's quiet. She looks up at the surface. There is a BEE in the water, struggling to get out. She watches it for a beat, then, as she rises to the surface, she flicks it away.

INT. INGRID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Stylish, compact mid-century. Walls of glass look out to the pool. Megan is wrapped in a long cardigan, drinking gin and tonics and commiserating with Ingrid and Hope.

MEGAN

If I'm really being honest? I'm not completely surprised. Nic and I have had some issues.

INGRID

Every relationship has issues, that doesn't make it okay to stick your dick in some love-addicted groupie.

MEGAN

I didn't say it was okay. I'm just not surprised.

(takes a drink)

Considering our issues are of the sexual variety.

HOPE

He insists on anal. Right?

MEGAN

God, I wish.

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EXT. MEGAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Megan pulls into the driveway in the Passat. Gets out, walks to the front door, then opens it to find...

INT. MEGAN'S HOUSE - DAY

...Nic sitting on the couch eating a bowl of cereal, which he quickly puts down when he sees Megan. A beat as they look at each other. He looks awful. Then he notices her outfit.

NIC

Where the hell have you been?

MEGAN

I was at Ingrid's.

She walks into the bedroom. Nic follows.

NIC

No you weren't. I went looking for you when you wouldn't answer my calls.

Busted. Megan doesn't look at him, just grabs some clothes--

NIC (CONT'D)

You hooked up with somebody. Look what you're wearing. Probably some Hollywood douchebag with a hot tub.

Megan walks into the bathroom and shuts the door. Nic is super-frustrated.

NIC (CONT'D)

Oh, okay. Unbelievable! You know I haven't slept for 36 hours?

(takes a breath)

Seriously, Megan. This isn't you. You're not the kind of person who would go out and get laid just to hurt me.

Megan comes out the bathroom, now dressed in regular clothes.

MEGAN

And when you went out and got laid?
What exactly did you have in mind?

She pulls her hair into a ponytail, grabs a hat.

NIC

I deserve that. I screwed up.
You're amazing, and I was weak, and
stupid, and... I'm so, so sorry for
what I did. I love you. Can I...
Can I just say one thing?

Megan pauses, looks at him. Can't help but soften a bit...

NIC (CONT'D)

It's not like there's even any
proof it's my baby. If Annika is
even pregnant to begin with.

...and voila. No longer softening.

MEGAN

Oh my god. I'm not having this
conversation.

She walks out the door.

INT. ROYAL STAGES - LOFT APARTMENT SET - NIGHT

Megan sits on a couch in her underwear. She snorts a huge
line of coke off a mirror, then lifts her head. We see the
dark eyeliner, the heavy makeup. She is London. She picks up
her phone, looks at it.

LONDON (MEGAN)

Where the hell ARE you, asshole?!

She fires off a text, then THROWS the phone across the room.

GARY (O.C.)

CUT!

Megan resets to her original mark. Then the 2nd AD appears.

2ND AD

We're going to get an insert of the
coke, Megan. You can step out.

(into mic)

Second team!

*
*

Megan gets up and walks off set. A WARDROBE GUY gives her a
robe and walks to the actors' chairs, where she finds Nina
Hallstrom, hair in curlers, nose in her phone. She doesn't
acknowledge Megan's presence. Megan picks her own phone out
of her chair pocket. Checks it. Nothing. Then:

VOICE (O.S.)

Fat lady alert. Out of my way.

7/7