

The Morning After

By

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FADE IN: BEDROOM - MORNING

Light is spilling in from the windows onto a bed with tangled sheets. There is an arm hanging off the side of the bed, and clothes strewn all over the floor.

A pan around the room shows high heels, a dress, a tie, and dress shoes on the floor. The room is small and messy. We pass a clock and see it's 10AM. We're unsure of what's under the covers.

Suddenly, a phone rings. The arm jerks out from the bed and reaches for the nightstand.

ALEXIS

(groggy, scratchy, morning voice)

Hello?

BECKY

Alexis?! Where the hell have you been?!

ALEXIS

Uh, home? Who is this? What time is it?

BECKY

It's 10AM! Get your ass out of bed, we're going to brunch! I'm picking you up in 20.

ALEXIS

Oh, shit. Okay. Hi Becky. Give me a few minutes.

ALEXIS hangs up the phone and rolls out of bed. She's 20, very short, with crazy curly hair. She's tiny but very lively, kind of like a chihuahua. She has a scowl on her face and a serious case of bedhead. She chugs the cup of water she sees on her nightstand.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

She roams into the bathroom and starts brushing her teeth. When she looks back up into the mirror, there is a young man standing next to her. JONATHAN looks a few years older than her, with scruff and a buzzcut. He has a permanent smirk on his face. He's leaned against the door frame, trying to look all mysterious, watching Alexis.

ALEXIS  
(with toothbrush in her mouth)  
AHHHHHHHHH

She jumps away and starts screaming.

JONATHAN  
Woah, woah, woah, what's wrong?!  
What happened?!

ALEXIS  
WHO ON GOD'S GREEN EARTH ARE YOU?!  
WHY ARE YOU IN MY ROOM?! GET OUT OF  
MY HOUSE!!

JONATHAN  
It's me, it's me, it's Jonathan!

ALEXIS  
WHO ARE YOU?!? WHO ARE YOU?! GET  
OUT!!

JONATHAN  
I slept over last night! Calm down,  
calm down, you know me! It's me!  
It's fine! Calm down!

ALEXIS  
(still panting from screaming)  
Stop telling me to calm down! I  
swear to God... If you're lying...  
and you're some serial killer about  
to slit my throat...

JONATHAN  
Funny... you said the same thing  
last night.

ALEXIS  
I... what? I asked if you were a  
serial killer and then you came  
home with me?

JONATHAN  
I'm questioning it now too.

ALEXIS  
Can you please leave? Who the hell  
are you? Are you stalking me?

JONATHAN  
What? No! I thought you might want  
some coffee! I didn't think you'd  
attack me!

ALEXIS

I did NOT attack you. I screamed. A perfectly normal response to a stranger in my bathroom. God, it's like a scene from every horror movie ever.

JONATHAN

Well, I'm not a stranger.

ALEXIS

Yes, you are.

JONATHAN

Would a stranger stay until 10AM and make you coffee?

ALEXIS

Apparently.

Alexis very cautiously walks out of the bathroom, keeping an eye on Jonathan. He gives her a huge mocking smile and follows her into the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

ALEXIS

So... Jonathan, is it?

JONATHAN

Yes.

ALEXIS

You really have to leave.

JONATHAN

No I don't.

ALEXIS

Yes... Yes you do. I'm not at all opposed to calling 911 right now.

JONATHAN

Now that's just ridiculous. We had fun, I spent the night, and now I'm just... here.

ALEXIS

In my apartment.

JONATHAN

Yes. In your apartment. With coffee, I might add.

ALEXIS  
And you don't think that's...

JONATHAN  
Sweet? Thoughtful? Incredibly  
gentleman-like?

ALEXIS  
Creepy?

JONATHAN  
Creepy?! No!

ALEXIS  
Oh... Then by all means...

JONATHAN  
Just drink the damn coffee I made  
you.

ALEXIS  
Yeah, about that -

JONATHAN  
And then I was thinking we could  
get breakfast. I'm starving, and  
all you have in your fridge is cold  
pizza and an empty jar of olives.

ALEXIS  
Hey! I love cold pizza!

JONATHAN  
Sorry.

ALEXIS  
Anyway! That's not the point. I  
can't have breakfast with you.

JONATHAN  
Why not?

ALEXIS  
Because one - you could be a serial  
killer.

JONATHAN  
I'm not a serial killer.

ALEXIS  
I don't know that. And two, I have  
this pact. With my roommate. No  
boys.

JONATHAN  
I'm sorry, what?

ALEXIS  
A pact. A no boys pact.

JONATHAN  
Who is that helping?

ALEXIS  
The entire female race.

JONATHAN  
So you're just going to kick me out? Don't girls usually want someone who stays?

ALEXIS  
Did you really just ask me that?

JONATHAN  
What? What's wrong with that?

ALEXIS  
Ugh. Never mind. Nothing. You know what? I'm giving you an out. Most guys would have left by now, and it's, um, very sweet that you didn't. For that, you can leave now.

JONATHAN  
I don't want to leave.

ALEXIS  
Oh. Huh.

JONATHAN  
So... breakfast?

ALEXIS  
Yeah, still can't. Lots of homework. Lots of errands. Loved having you though. Please keep in touch.

JONATHAN  
You didn't even remember having me.

ALEXIS  
Well, you're here now and I vividly remember screaming at you.

JONATHAN

C'mon, it's just breakfast. We  
don't have to get (singsong voice)  
married!

ALEXIS

Nope, I'm fine  
(stomach growls)  
That was my dog.

JONATHAN

You have a dog?

ALEXIS

(silence)

JONATHAN

Interesting.

Door unlocks. Alexis walks out into the kitchen to see who's coming in.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The room is a typical college apartment. Tapestry on one wall, dirty dishes on random tables, books all over the counter. There's a few bottles of cheap wine sitting around, a bike in the corner, and a dying plant on the windowsill.

BECKY walks in, a tall blonde with her sunglasses still on even though she's indoors. She's Alexis's roommate. She's carrying a huge purse and wearing a dress that is definitely not appropriate for 10AM. She isn't looking at Alexis and Jonathan yet, she's too preoccupied with her cell phone. She plops down at the kitchen counter, throws off her glasses, and grabs a bottle of wine, despite the fact that it's 10AM.

BECKY

God, you would not believe the  
morning I had.

ALEXIS

You willing to bet it's worse than  
mine?

Jonathan sticks his head out from Alexis's bedroom.

JONATHAN

Hey!

BECKY

AHHHH

(CONTINUED)

ALEXIS

See. Normal.

BECKY

Why is there a man in our apartment?!

ALEXIS

You can ask him.

Jonathan walks into the apartment, putting on an air of cockiness that is soon shut down.

JONATHAN

Hi. I'm Jonathan.

BECKY

Charming. Why are you here?

JONATHAN

I spent the night.

BECKY

Yes. Why are you here NOW?

JONATHAN

You two really don't have company much do you?

ALEXIS

We have plenty of company. Just none that stay over. Or make coffee the next morning.

BECKY

(whispering to Alexis)

He made COFFEE? Get him out.

ALEXIS

(whispering to Becky)

What do you think I've been trying to do? He's persistent. And cute.

BECKY

(still whispering)

Cute?! We don't have time for cute in the morning!

JONATHAN

You know, I'm right here.

(CONTINUED)



BECKY

Yes, I think we've all acknowledged that you are in fact here.

JONATHAN

(grunts, a little offended)

BECKY

Oh, it's nothing personal. It's just, you know, we don't really think the male species is worth our time anymore.

JONATHAN

You guys are probably a lot of fun at parties too, huh.

BECKY

So nice meeting you. We have to go get breakfast now.

(to Alexis)

Grab that bottle of champagne. It's bottomless mimosas at Mimi's but we can use all the help we can get. I have GOT to tell you what happened to me.

JONATHAN

You're really just going to leave?

ALEXIS

Um. Yes? Aren't you?

JONATHAN

I thought you were playing hard to get.

BECKY

Honey, we don't have to play hard to get. We are hard to get.

JONATHAN

Jesus.

(to himself)

Who the fuck are these girls?

(to Alexis and Becky)

Can I come? To breakfast? I'm starving.

BECKY

You realize that we will be going over our nights and mornings, talking about you, in front of you.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXIS

Becky!

BECKY

I'm just giving him all the information he needs to decide his own course of action.

JONATHAN

And you'll be getting drunk off mimosas. At 10AM on a Sunday.

BECKY

It's Sunday.

JONATHAN

Yes.

BECKY

Everyone gets drunk on Sunday mornings.

JONATHAN

Well -

BECKY

If you must come, you will have to drive. Is that your car parked across the street?

ALEXIS

Becky! Stop!

JONATHAN

Hey!

ALEXIS

Sorry.

BECKY

He'll drive us. We are using him only for his services.

JONATHAN

HEY!!

BECKY

Do you want to come or not?

JONATHAN

I, ugh, I guess.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXIS

Sorry.

BECKY

Who are you apologizing to?  
Whatever. Go brush your hair and  
put on something decent.

ALEXIS

Yes ma'am.

JONATHAN

I think I'll come with you.

ALEXIS

To watch me change?

JONATHAN

(to Becky)

No, just to not be with you.

ALEXIS

Haha. Maybe I do like you.

BECKY

No flirting.

ALEXIS

We'll be right back.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Alexis and Jonathan walk back into Alexis's bedroom.

JONATHAN

Hm.. Maybe I will stay here. I like  
seeing you in your bedroom.

ALEXIS

Ugh. You were doing well up until  
that point.

JONATHAN

I was?

ALEXIS

No comment.

JONATHAN

Are you guys really gonna talk  
about me in front of me?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXIS

I don't know. You met Becky. She's pretty... opinionated. She's gonna say something.

JONATHAN

That's one way to put it.

ALEXIS

You don't have to stay. I know I said it earlier, but you really don't. We're big girls, we can get ourselves to breakfast.

JONATHAN

It's okay. I want to come. I want to spend the morning with you.

ALEXIS

I want you to know you're freaking me out.

JONATHAN

Why?

ALEXIS

Because.

JONATHAN

Because why?

ALEXIS

Stick around long enough, and bottomless mimosas will let you know why.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN: INT. MIMI'S BRUNCH - DAY

Jonathan, Alexis, and Becky are all sitting at a table. The restaurant is small and cute, with a vintage feel and flowery decor all around.

BECKY

And then I was like, well I'm not taking this from you. I'm better than that. And I stormed out.

ALEXIS

You just left?

(CONTINUED)

BECKY

Well I wasn't gonna stay! He had another girl at the freaking door!

JONATHAN

See, accused serial killer is better than asshole.

ALEXIS

You realize what you just said.

JONATHAN

I do now.

BECKY

Anyway, I don't really care. We have our whole no guys pact going, so I'm gonna stick to it for a while.

JONATHAN

Your guy sounds like my roommate. He's an idiot. He's gonna get an STD one of these days.

BECKY

That sounds like a "you" problem. This, right now, this is brunch between my friend and I, and I'm having a "me" problem.

JONATHAN

Right.

ALEXIS

(stifled laughter)

I'm sorry. She's always like this.

BECKY

It keeps life exciting.

ALEXIS

Exactly.

A pretty young waitress walks over. She's curvy, blonde, and very, very perky. She has a southern-ish accent.

WAITRESS

Well, hi everyone! How are y'all doing this beautiful morning?

(CONTINUED)

BECKY

(giving some serious side-eye)  
Just fine. As long as you tone it  
down because for God's sakes we  
haven't even had coffee yet.

WAITRESS

Oh, darlin', my bad! I'll be right  
over with some! Can I get any of  
y'all anything else?

The waitress makes eye contact with Jonathan, and her smile  
looks like it's about to pop out of her face.

WAITRESS

Jonathan?! Now what on earth are  
you doing over here? And lookin'  
awful cute, I might say!

ALEXIS

(to Jonathan)  
You know her?

JONATHAN

Hi Candi! How ya been?

BECKY

Her name is Candi? Good God.

JONATHAN

This is my friend Candi, guys. We  
were-

BECKY

Your "friend", huh?

JONATHAN

Yeah, we went to-

ALEXIS

Did you make coffee for this friend  
too?

JONATHAN

No, what, I-

ALEXIS

Lovely to meet you Candi. Could you  
bring us some coffee? And more  
mimosas? Actually, all the mimosas  
you have?

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

Well sure thing honey! Be right back!

Candi walks away.

ALEXIS

See? The pact is for a reason.

JONATHAN

You don't understand, we're just friends-

ALEXIS

Friends don't-

JONATHAN

WE WENT TO CHURCH CAMP TOGETHER

ALEXIS

(pauses for a beat)

I'm glad I kept you around. This is gonna be fun.

JONATHAN

You literally tried everything in your power to kick me out.

ALEXIS

Yeah, but you stuck around anyway.

JONATHAN

Are you drunk right now?

ALEXIS

I told you what mimosas do to me.

JONATHAN

You're a lot nicer when you're drunk.

ALEXIS

You're a lot cuter when I'm drunk.

BECKY

Alexis? He went to church camp. Did you know this?

ALEXIS

I didn't even know this guy's name this morning.

(CONTINUED)

JONATHAN

I'm glad we've come so far.

ALEXIS

Have we?

JONATHAN

Yes. Because I'm going to ask for your phone number, and you're going to give it to me. And Becky over here is going to get us that round of mimosas.

BECKY

Hm. I think I might like this guy.

ALEXIS

Careful. He still might be a serial killer.

JONATHAN

Just give me your damn cell phone number.

Becky gets up to get drinks. Alexis pulls out her cell phone.

FADE OUT.

END SCENE.