PUSSIES

CHAPTER ONE: CYRANOS & AMAROS

by
Matthew Fogel and Todd Strauss-Schulson

Legendary
Red Hour
Ulterior Productions
INT. THE PUSSIES’ APARTMENT – NIGHT

ON THE TV: a prestige streaming true-crime show -- think “Making a Murderer” or “The Jinx.” This is the binge-show of the moment: American Murderer.

    TODD
    The prosecution had fingernail clippings the whole time?!

Fogel bursts in, on cloud nine.

    FOGEL
    I’m swimming in oxytocin!

    TODD
    Hold please.

Todd looks for the Apple TV remote that has disappeared for the zillionth time in the couch.

    TODD
    Apple remote! Where do you always run off to?

After a beat of cushion-upturning business, he gives up.

    TODD
    This miscarriage of justice has me all out of sorts. Go ahead.

    FOGEL
    This girl Alexandra was like incredible. Just moved here from...

INT. GRACIAS MADRE – NIGHT

Meet ALEXANDRA, 28: a pile of red hair, sick Brooklyn style, and a palpable comfort in her lovely pale skin.

    ALEXANDRA
    ...Bushwick. Used to be so cool, now it feels like a lifestyle brand. Thing is, I didn’t want to leave Vice...

INT. THE PUSSIES’ APARTMENT – CONTINUOUS

    TODD
    ...She writes for Vice? How do you find these amazing women?

    FOGEL
    There’s a Tinder renaissance.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

TODD
Ugh! I gotta get off Raya. I’m sorry. I’m making this about me.

FOGEL
Don’t be sorry. I love participating in your life.

TODD
I love participating in your life.

FOGEL
Guess what she’s doing when she’s not being the voice of our generation?

TODD
Tell me everything.

FOGEL
She leads goddess workshops.

TODD
I love that!
(beat)
What is that?

FOGEL
It’s...

INT. GRACIAS MADRE - NIGHT

ALEXANDRA
...A place for women to awaken to their divine femininity. I help my students find their inner goddesses and unleash the wild power of their female sexuality.

On Fogel -- holy fucking shitballs.

INT. PUSSIES APARTMENT - NIGHT

TODD
You were on a date with a goddess! And to be honest, so was she.

Fogel makes namaste gratitude hands.

TODD
And? You guys make out?
EXT. GRACIAS MADRE – VALET STATION – NIGHT

Fogel nervously opens his arms for a hug. Alexandra takes the initiative, leans in, and kisses him sensually. Off Fogel’s smile...

INT. THE PUSSIES’ APARTMENT – NIGHT

TODD
It’s an exciting time to be Matthew Fogel.

FOGEL
This is my first date since Karen left me. Have the rules changed? Do you still wait two days to text? Uch. I feel like I’m in a dumb sitcom.

TODD
(bad sitcom actor)
Yo Bro Dog. Three days is the new two days.

FOGEL
(laughs, then very concerned)
Seriously though, how long do you wait...
(his phone BUZZES)
It’s her!

TODD
A Goddess takes what she wants.

FOGEL
She’s already in bed.

TODD
Uh huh.

FOGEL
And she’s thinking about me.

TODD
Sure, sure.

FOGEL
And she’s running her hands up her legs and...my lord.
(bright red)
She wants to sext! Excuse me.

Fogel runs up the stairs to his room, trips and falls.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

TODD
Be strong, beautiful Goddess!
(back to American Murderer)
What! There’s no way he could get from
the hog farm to Ypsilanti by sundown!

PU<3<3IES

CHAPTER ONE: CYRANOS & AMAROS

INT. THE SAPRUS’ HOUSE - TV ROOM - NIGHT

Sapru is intensely watching American Murderer.

SAPRU
What! There’s no way he could get from
the hog farm to Ypsilanti by sundown!

Shenaz is on her phone, scrolling through Instagram,
which pops up in 3D like the Grndr photos in our Peabody
Award winning episode “Gay Dates.” First up is a COUPLE
smiling at Walt Disney Hall.

SHENAZ
Why don’t we ever go to the LA Phil?

SAPRU
Baba -- I’m watching.

Shenaz scrolls: another adorable couple is smiling with
beached sea lions.

SHENAZ
Brett and Farah are at a beach with
sea lions? They hashtagged it
(chuckling)
#WeitzesLIONaround. Lion. Like lyin.
No wonder it has eighteen likes.

SAPRU
Baba. Please. They just found farm
soil at the crime scene.

ON INSTA: a gay couple eating a date salad. It’s meme-
captioned “date night.”

SHENAZ
Noah and P.J. went to that new pop-up
the Master Chef Junior kid’s doing?

Shenaz scrolls. Every couple she knows is crushing life.

SHENAZ
What are we doing?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SAPRU
We’re Netflix and chilling.

SHENAZ
All our friends are out there crushing life and we’re home like two boring old couch potatoes.

SAPRU
It’s the Golden Age of Television!

SHENAZ
It’s Dateline for smart people. Tomorrow we’re going out.

SAPRU
I can’t! I have to binge this by end of the weekend. Everyone’s gonna be talking about it at work on Monday. (sadly) I’ll be left out.

SHENAZ
You’re left out? I’m left out!

SAPRU
Of what?

SHENAZ
Life!

SAPRU
Life or Instagram?

SHENAZ
What’s the fucking difference?

INT. THE PUSSIES’ APARTMENT – THE NEXT DAY

Todd is smoking weed and watching American Murderer.

TODD
Colin Davis burned his girlfriend’s ferret alive?! American men are repressed lunatics.

Fogel enters, sadly nursing a green juice.

TODD
How was the sext sesh?

FOGEL
Hm. Um. Not the best.
TODD
Show me.

FOGEL
I don’t feel comfortable --

TODD
Fogel. Let me participate.

Todd makes big pleading eyes. Fogel sighs. He hands his iPhone over to Todd.

SLOWLY PUSHING IN ON TODD AS HE READS --

His face changes from concern...to horror...to dismay...to confusion...to disgust...to utter sadness...a bravura bit of face acting from Mr. Adam Shapiro.

FOGEL
That bad?

TODD
The umbrella emoji?

FOGEL
She said she was wet.

TODD
Fogel. This isn’t the forum for your adorable emoji puns.

(so gently)
Have you ever sexted before?

FOGEL
I’m a thirty year old man. If I want to have sex with a consenting woman, she can just come over and we can make love IRL. Why do I need to type dirty words into an iPhone?

TODD
Can I attempt to reframe this?

FOGEL
Of course.

TODD
Talking dirty is liberating. With sexting, you can communicate your deepest desires and play with new fantasies in a safe space.

FOGEL
(finally interested)
A safe space?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

Fogel considers. Todd’s in full-on pitch mode. He takes a blast from the vaporizer.

   TODD
   Fogel. I know Karen liked when you played nice. But she’s gone. And you, my friend, have a fucking goddess inside you that we’re gonna unshackle from these erotic handcuffs before you get so worked up you throw a ferret into a fireplace!

Fogel looks at Todd, utterly confused. Then Fogel’s phone BUZZES. Todd looks at him, excited.

   FOGEL
   Just my Mom.
   (chuckling)
   She learned how to send gifs.

An animated gif of LIZ LEMON high fiving herself pops up in 3D. Todd stares at Liz -- he’s got some work to do.

EXT. A STRAWBERRY FARM IN OXNARD - DAY

COUPLES and FAMILIES. Everyone taking photos of themselves picking strawberries.

FIND SAPRU holding a basket of berries and a handful of rhubarbs while Shenaz directs him.

   SHENAZ
   Look like you’re having more fun.

   SAPRU
   Answer me this. How did Colin Davis get to Ypsilanti before sundown to bury the bodies if he didn’t have an accomplice?

   SHENAZ
   Zubin! Be in the moment! Smile!
   (he smiles way big)
   That’s too big a smile, you’re still at a strawberry farm.

She takes the photograph. Sapru comes over to look.

The Instagram FILTER TAB appears on screen in 3D and we watch the photo change as she picks the perfect look...

   SHENAZ
   Amaro?

The image appears with a Amaro filter.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SAPRU
Too Mad Max-y. Lo-Fi is good for food.

The image appears with a Lo-Fi filter.

SAPRU
Too dark -- I look like Sidney Poitier. Try Clarendon.

Shenaz isn’t satisfied but pushes forward.

SHENAZ
Forget the filters. The caption’s the most important. It needs a cheeky wordplay...Farm to Delhi?

Both shake their heads No. Beat while they think hard.

SAPRU
Got it!
(proudly)
Sapruberrries!

Shenaz looks at him like he’s an idiot. This is harder than she thought.

INT. THE PUSSIES’ APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The Pussies are on the couch. Fogel types on his iPhone as Todd looks on, like a sexting Cyrano.

This will all be on-screen floating next to them. But for ease of read, we are writing it as italicized dialogue.

ALEXANDRA
...Yeah? How bad do you want another chance?

FOGEL
Bad.

ALEXANDRA
I guess you can have one. ;) What are you doing right now?

TODD
Just got back from the gym.

Fogel types it in, nodding, impressed.

ALEXANDRA
Oooh. [three emoji muscles] So what would you do to me if I was there?

(CONTINUED)
FOGEL
(to Todd)
Watch Hannah and her Sisters and rub her feet.

TODD
Fogel! Sexually.

FOGEL
...Kiss her?

TODD
How? Hit me with some adjectives.

FOGEL
Softly? That’s an adverb.

TODD
Women like adverbs. Then what?

FOGEL
Touch her boobs.

TODD
More description.

FOGEL
Kind of massage them over her bra? Then unhook her bra which might take a couple tries during which I’ll whisper “One second. What kind of bra is this?”

TODD
How about this. I start kissing you. Long and slow...feeling your soft red lips against mine.

FOGEL
(typing that)
That’s good. Should I send it?

Todd nods. Fogel hits send.

ALEXANDRA
Your mouth feels so good. I want to feel it all over my body.

FOGEL
(typing)
Can I take off your clothes first? I’m allergic to lint.

TODD
Fogel! No jokes! Gimme that!

(CONTINUED)
He takes the phone from Fogel. Todd SPEAKS everything he types.

TODD
Okay, hmmm...I slowly peel off your clothes, you arch your back. I bite at your nipples, ’til your body shivers and they get so hard in my mouth...

ALEXANDRA
Mmmmm...that feels so good...

TODD
I kiss down your stomach, my tongue teasing your panties...God you taste good.

ALEXANDRA
I’m so wet. I want you inside me.

FOGEL
Holy shit!!!

TODD
Now I type one letter and wait.

FOGEL
Why?

TODD
A little tease! Let her see those three pulsing dot dot dots. This is a seduction.

FOGEL
You’re really good at this.

Todd covers his heart, touched.

TODD
I flip you over --

Sapru walks in. The guys don’t notice. Sapru can’t see the phone; it looks like Todd is talking to Fogel.

TODD
-- and just when you’re about to explode? I stop.

Sapru bites his knuckle to stop from laughing. Fogel’s on the edge of his seat.

ALEXANDRA/FOGEL
And then?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

TODD
Then I’m going to --

SAPRU
Can I guess?

The Pussies SCREAM. Sapru is loving this.

SAPRU
You know -- I don’t even wanna know.

TODD
Almost finished.
(typing/speaking)
I’m fucking you from behind, grabbing your hips, driving deeper.

SAPRU
Okay I’m just gonna talk too. Shenaz is making me go to this dumb art opening tonight and wants you guys to come --

On the screen, Alexandra writes: I love how you fuck me.

TODD
No way. I gotta finish American Murderer by Monday. I can’t be left out of the conversation!

SAPRU
Welcome to my world. But Shenaz has squad goals. You’re coming.

Alexandra: I’m cumming. Todd types/says:

TODD
I’m cumming.

FOGEL
You’re cumming?!

TODD
You’re cumming!

SAPRU
Everyone’s coming. Great!

INT. GALLERY 1988 - NIGHT

A BIG BANNER welcomes us to the exhibit:

THE GOLDEN AGE OF TELEVISION

(CONTINUED)
SHOTS of HIPSTERS all looking at ridiculous art dedicated to the prestige shows of the last decade. Portraits of Walter White, Tony Soprano, The Elaine Dance, etc...

FIND OUR CREW

Looking at a painting of Don Draper crying.

FOGEL
LA is so self-obsessed that even the art shows are about television.

TODD
You’re smart.

Fogel namaste-hands. Shenaz already has her phone out.

SHENAZ
Guys. Photo. Stand in front of Sad Don Draper.

TODD
We can do that. Wait -- Fogel and Sapru. Look super sad. Like this.

Todd makes a :(. The guys roll their eyes but do it too. Shenaz snaps a photo. Todd runs over to look.

TODD
Hashie that “Sad Men.”

SHENAZ
Oh. That’s good.

TODD
(re: her Instagram filter)
You’re fading?

SHENAZ
You don’t fade?

TODD
No! I live a vibrant life. And so do you. It’s Instagram -- it’s NRL.

SHENAZ
What?

TODD
Not real life.

Shenaz smiles -- she’s found her muse.

A COUPLE standing next to Sapru is talking about American Murderer.
GIRL NEXT TO SAPRU
His wife was into Special K. Better known on farms as a pig tranquilizer.

Sapru runs over to the other side of Fogel. Fogel shoots him a look -- are you okay?

SAPRU
This whole place is a giant spoiler alert! I’ll get us drinks!

Sapru runs away as Fogel’s phone BUZZES. He blushes.

TODD
What?

FOGEL
She sent something very erotic.

TODD
(deeply)
And so it begins.

FOGEL
What begins?

TODD
The photography round. Fogel, it is time. Go to the bathroom and take a picture of your penis.

A COUPLE walks past, shooting them a dirty look.

TODD
Oh I get it. You’re cool with murders, meth king pins, and mobsters but pictures of penises are too violent for you?

FOGEL
(his phone buzzes)
She wants to see me.
(his phone buzzes)
Sooooooo baaaaaad!

TODD
Fogel. Go take a goddamn picture of your dick or you’re gonna lose her.

FOGEL
Lose her? I don’t even know how I feel about her. We went on one date!
TODD
This isn’t a love story. It’s about freeing your inner goddess. Liberate yourself!

Deeply confused, Fogel runs off to the bathroom.

TODD
Don’t kill the ferret!

CUT TO:

THE MEN’S ROOM

Fogel charges inside.

IN THE STALL: Fogel takes a deep breath. Takes out his phone. He looks down at his limp penis (off screen, obvz). Closes his eyes.

FOGEL
(to himself)
Joni Mitchell in the Canyon in 1973!
What are you doing scrambling eggs naked while tabby cats run around your feet....

Fogel smiles -- it’s working. Then he hears a fly unzip, the universal Men’s Room moan of relief...and PSHHHH...

ON FOGEL: FML.

CUT TO:

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PARTY

Sapru stares at the bar which seems so far away, like a mirage in the distance, and everyone in his way is talking about American Murderer. It’s a SPOILER GAUNTLET!

He bravely walks into it passed a COUPLE.

GUY
Why would Colin Davis -- an avowed Episcopalian -- attend Mass at a Baptist Church?

Sapru quickly hops out of the way, colliding with a WOMAN holding a wine glass who spills the wine on her husband.

SAPRU
Sorry. Sorry.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)
IN THE ART GALLERY

Todd ruffles up his giant Jew-fro and poses in front of a painting of Rami Malek.

TODD
Throw some contrast on there, cool it down into the blues and Hashtag it Mr. Fro-Bot.

FLASH! Shenaz happily snaps the photo.

CUT TO:

THE BATHROOM STALL

Fogel still trying to get hard. The PEE STREAM next to him is going louder and louder. Then it STOPS. Relieved, Fogel gets back to it.

FOGEL (V.O.)
Joni! Of course I’ll remove your wampum beads and make love to you under this cozy Pendleton blanket.

PSHHHHHH! The broken prostate of a middle aged man kicks back into high gear. Fogel freezes.

ALEXANDRA
Don’t make me keep waiting...

CUT TO:

IN THE GALLERY

Todd takes three pieces of bruschetta off a Waiter’s Tray, pops them in his mouth, and poses like a Zombie in front of a painting of Norman Reedus.

TODD
Saturate the shit out of that so it looks more like the show, throw a little tilt-shift on me and Hashie it The Walking Bread!

CUT TO:

AT THE BAR

On Sapru, sweating bullets. TWO HIPSTERS in front of him:

OTHER HIPSTER
Vulture was right about the ending. How did they allow --

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SAPRU
(screaming)
STOP TALKING!!!!!!!
(desperately)
Can’t we just enjoy the show together and talk about it on Monday like civilized people?!

Everyone instantly stops talking, shooting him dirty looks like he’s the worst person in the entire world.

CUT TO:

IN THE BATHROOM

Fogel looks down at his limp penis, crushed. Quick spurts of PSSHHHH from next door continue -- it’s a losing battle. Fogel begins to type onto his phone that he can’t do this right now...stops to re-word it...

ALEXANDRA
You’re killing me with the dot dot dots...2447 Echo Park Ave. Come here and talk to me...then make me explode.

IN THE ART GALLERY

Todd and Shenaz are peering over her phone.

SHENAZ
The Walking Bread is into double digits!

TODD
People can feel the fun.

SHENAZ
You’re like my Insta-Cyrano.

Todd is SO humbled. Sapru comes running past them, splashing the drinks all over the place. He hands them to Todd and Shenaz.

SAPRU
It’s not safe for me here!!!

He runs out the door. One second later, Fogel comes running toward Shenaz and Todd like a madman.

FOGEL
She wants me to come over right now!!!

TODD
To the Volvo! The goddess will be unleashed. The ferret will live!

(CONTINUED)
They run out the door. Shenaz snaps a photo of them.

SHENAZ
(yelling after Todd)
Wait! How do I make a meme?

EXT. ECHO PARK - NIGHT

Todd’s Volvo comes to a screeching halt.

INT. TODD’S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

Todd is focused like a football coach as he hits the weed vaporizer. Fogel has a BLUETOOTH in his ear.

FOGEL
This seems like a bad idea.

TODD
Just keep it on in the beginning. I’ll help you with the sexy talk and once you get going, take it off.

FOGEL
(hitting the vape)
You sure?

TODD
(hitting the vape)
Fogel. I’ve never been so sure about anything in my entire life.

Fogel takes one more hit and hops out of the car.

INT. ALEXANDRA’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Brooklyn meets Esalen: funky couches, tons of plants, an insane painting of The Goddess Durga. Alexandra has just finished lighting candles.

ALEXANDRA
This is the pink candle of Benten, the Buddhist goddess of sensuality.

FOGEL
That’s cool.

She sits down next to him.

ALEXANDRA
(points to his Bluetooth)
Are you expecting a call?
FOGEL
Oh, um, hm. I always lose these. Even when I put them in my pocket. Easier just to keep it on.

ALEXANDRA
Well thank Goddess I have a fantasy of fucking a normcore mid-level marketing guy.

From the Bluetooth, we hear Todd LAUGH. Fogel quickly COUGHS.

ALEXANDRA
Those texts...oh my God. I honestly didn’t think you had that in you.

Fogel leans into kiss her. She stops him.

ALEXANDRA
Not so fast, Matt. What do you want to do to me?

INT. TODD’S CAR – NIGHT

He’s talking into his iPhone.

TODD
You want to run your fingers...

INT. ALEXANDRA’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

FOGEL
...through her hair as you slowly begin to undress her.

She looks at him oddly. Fogel realizes.

FOGEL
Sometimes I mix up my pronouns. (too loudly into Bluetooth) From now on I’ll use the right ones.

INT. TODD’S VOLVO – CONTINUOUS

TODD
My b. So proud of you right now.

Todd’s phone beeps. It’s Shenaz. He clicks over.
INT. GALLERY 1988 - CONTINUOUS

SHENAZ
Bailed on the meme thing. If I desaturate does that make it look classic or old fashioned?

INT. TODD’S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

TODD
Classic. Gotta go.

SHENAZ
But --

He clicks back over. CLOSE ON HIS PHONE -- he doesn’t click END CALL. He clicks MERGE CALL.

INT. ALEXANDRA’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ALEXANDRA
What are you gonna do when my clothes are off?

FOGEL
I am going to let you quiver, and beg, then tilt-shift and contrast your --

ALEXANDRA
What?

FOGEL
What?

INT. TODD’S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

TODD
What?

SHENAZ
Is that Fogel?

INT. ALEXANDRA’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

FOGEL
...I just mean I’m going to tilt your body and contrasting you with other women is impossible, you’re amazing...

INT. TODD’S VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

Todd is madly fumbling with the phone.

SHENAZ
Tilt my body?
FOGEL
(to Alexandra)
Shhhh...don’t speak. I only want to hear my voice. Not a woman’s voice.

SHENAZ
What the fuck are you idiots doing?!

TODD
Shenaz! Shut up!

SHENAZ
Me shut up? You shut up!

Fogel is staring at Alexandra blankly while Todd and Shenaz scream at each other in his ear.

TODD
This is too much Cyrano-ing for one man!

ALEXANDRA
I can’t take it! Come here!

She leans over to Fogel, as if she’s going to whisper into his ear but leans over to Fogel’s bluetooth.

ALEXANDRA
Hi. I’m Alexandra. Who’s this?

Fogel turns white.

TODD
Mayday. Mayday.

ALEXANDRA
I’ve been able to hear everything your friend said. I can see him in his car out the window.
INT. TODD’S VOLVO – CONTINUOUS

Todd ducks.

INT. ALEXANDRA’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

ALEXANDRA
(into the bluetooth)
Wanna come in?

INT. TODD’S VOLVO – CONTINUOUS

TODD
No.

INT. ALEXANDRA’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

ALEXANDRA
I’d like you to. I’d like to meet the man who makes those wild words.

INT. TODD’S VOLVO – CONTINUOUS

TODD
This feels like a trick.

ALEXANDRA
Come inside.

Todd steps out of his car. Looks at her house. Gulps.

EXT. GALLERY 1988 – NIGHT

Shenaz finds Sapru standing outside. She looks like she’s starting to lose her mind.

SAPRU
What’s happening with you? You look like that time in college we snorted Ritalin and saw My Chemical Romance.

SHENAZ
The Weitz’s cat eating Sugarfish just got forty-four likes! But my Golden Age of Toddivision series only got twenty-five! This is making me insane!

SAPRU
It’s just a dumb app. Let’s go home, put on some sweats, finish the show.

SHENAZ
(giving up)
Okay.
And then she hears it. It’s the little obsessive voice in her mind. It sounds like a ghost in a horror movie.

A WHISPER
Sutro...sutro...

Shenaz looks around, worried. Is she starting to lose it?

INT. ALEXANDRA’S HOUSE - MEDITATION ROOM

Todd, Fogel, and Alexandra sit on meditation cushions.

ALEXANDRA
Let’s take two deep breaths.

FOGEL
We should go.

TODD
I have an early morning.

ALEXANDRA
To move forward we must cleanse our energies. Please. Deep breaths.

The guys close their eyes and take deep breaths.

ALEXANDRA
Tonight we partake in the etheric cord cutting ceremony of The Buffalo Women.

Todd opens one eye and looks at Fogel just as Fogel opens one eye and looks at him -- uh oh.

ALEXANDRA
Please. Take a cord.

They comply. They each hold a string, making a triangle.

ALEXANDRA
This cord connecting us, Matthew, is not one of sexual connection. I enjoy transgression. You enjoy comfort. We don’t need to pretend to be someone we’re not. We all have a goddess inside of us. Yours is sweet, sensitive Shakti. The gentle goddess of love, nurturing, and devotion.

FOGEL
(touched)
I’m a Shakti.

She cuts the cord connecting her and Fogel.

(CONTINUED)
ALEXANDRA
Todd and I are both Kalis. Sexual warriors.
(to Todd)
I’d like to see you tomorrow night.

TODD
You were just dating my best friend. I’m not sure if that’s cool?

ALEXANDRA
We went on one date. I thought you guys were feminists.

TODD
We are, totally. The patriarchy is over.

FOGEL
The future is female. Thank Goddess.

TODD
Thank Goddess.

ALEXANDRA
I knew you guys were progressive. Todd, let’s take a day to center ourselves. And tomorrow night, Kali will lead us through an evening of erotic play.

Fogel’s bluetooth beeps. He takes out his phone. A GIF of LIZ LEMON running back and forth like a maniac pops up.

FOGEL
(chuckling)
Mom loves Lemon.

BIG MUSIC as THE SUN RISES OVER LOS ANGELES as we roll into an excitement-building MONTAGE:

INT. TODD AND FOGEL’S APARTMENT - DAY

Todd comes charging down the stairs. Fogel looks up from the book he’s reading, Meeting Shakti.

TODD
Tonight’s the night! I’m gonna blow her mind.

FOGEL
I’m happy for you. Two Kalis meeting is a rare and sacred thing.

Todd covers his heart as he runs out the door.
INT. THE SAPRUS’ HOUSE - DAY

Shenaz is awake when her alarm goes off. She’s lost it.

SHENAZ
(super duper intense)
Tonight’s the night. I’m gonna get the best sunset picture ever.

INT. CVS - DAY

Todd buys a 24 pack of condoms.

EXT. MATADOR BEACH - DAY

Shenaz is sizing up the beach like a director walking onto a new set. Deeply focused, semi-psychotic.

THE WHISPER
Look up...look up...

And she does, to see a bluff overlooking the whole beach that’s lined with people taking photos of each other.

INT. RUDY’S BARBERSHOP - DAY

Todd gets his Jew Fro pruned.

EXT. MATADOR BEACH - DAY

Shenaz, looking cracked out, stands atop a steep bluff. The sun starts to set. Suddenly she twitches.

IN HER POV: The entire world becomes the Instagram interface. She’s Beautiful Mind-ing it.

SHENAZ
Tilt the phone up. More sky than beach. Show me Hefe. Show me Reyes.

The entire screen changes to Hefe. Then Reyes. (We will be color-correcting the show to resemble each filter, ha cha cha see you at The Paley Center!).

SHENAZ
Up the contrast. Raise the saturation. Touch of structure.

HER POV: Contrast increases. Saturation goes up. Structure too.

Shenaz smiles.
INT. TODD AND FOGEL’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Todd cleans every nook/cranny while singing “Hamilton.”

    TODD
    (singing)
    And when our children tell our
    story/They’ll tell the story of
    tonight.

EXT. MATADOR BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Shenaz paces the bluff. She’s completely lost it -- her whole world is Instagram. With her hands, she’s able to push around emojis, hashtags, and captions.

She pushes post. The number of likes starts to shoot up. She smiles maniacally.

INT. TODD AND FOGEL’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Todd, all dolled up, charges in. Fogel is sitting on the couch, happily texting.

    TODD
    If you don’t hear from me by the
    morning, call the emergency rooms...
    what are you up to tonight?

    FOGEL
    Alexandra introduced me to this friend
    of hers. We’re just texting right now.
    (reads something, chuckles)
    It’s an exciting time to be Matthew
    Fogel.

    TODD
    Told you!

Todd walks out confidently and SLAMS the door behind him.

END MONTAGE.

EXT./INT. ALEXANDRA’S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens. Alexandra stands in a kimono.

    ALEXANDRA
    I’ve been thinking about you all day.
    I had to masturbate at lunch.

    TODD
    Dear Goddess.

He leans over to kiss her. She stops him.

(CONTINUED)
INT. THE SAPRUS’ HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sapru, wearing an apron, stirs a big pot of bubbling curry while watching American Murderer on his laptop. Shenaz enters.

SAPRU
Your mother called. Jehangir Grandpa is in the hospital in Goa. They had to put stents in three arteries. He’s resting now.

SHENAZ’S POV -- The world is changing colors like an Instagram photo.

THE WHISPER
Add vignette.

SAPRU
Are you listening to me? Jehangir Grandpa almost died!

She takes out her phone and snaps a pic. Sapru RIPS the phone out of her hands. She looks like an addict who just had her meth stolen.

SHENAZ
What are you doing, Zubin? Eight PM is prime time.

SAPRU
You’re out of control with this.

SHENAZ
Give me the phone.
(ice cold)
I read all the AV Club recaps of American Murderer.

SAPRU
You wouldn’t.

SHENAZ
In Episode 4, we find out Colin Davis’ brother’s hog farm was closed in 2009!

Sapru stares at her. Then he RUNS OUT THE DOOR with her phone. Shenaz CHASES after him.
INT. ALEXANDRA’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Todd and Alexandra are passing a joint back and forth. Todd leans over to kiss her. She blows smoke in his face.

ALEXANDRA
Not yet. This is a seduction.

TODD
Dot dot dot.

ALEXANDRA
Dot dot dot.

INT. THE SAPRU’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Shenaz CHASES Sapru through the house.

SHENAZ
...in episode six we find out that Colin Davis was arrested in college for assault! Give me the phone!

SAPRU
No! You’re sick!

SHENAZ
Episode seven?

SAPRU
You’re Instane!

SHENAZ
We find out the Colin Davis was having an affair with Bonnie Bossin!

SAPRU
I knew it!

Shenaz chases him back into

THE KITCHEN

Sapru hold Shenaz’s iPhone over the pot of curry.

SAPRU
By the way, did you download that new thermometer app? I can’t tell if this curry is hot enough yet!

SHENAZ
You wouldn’t!

SAPRU
Wouldn’t I?!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SHENAZ
Colin Davis strangled Bonnie Bossin, framed her husband, then buried them both in the back of his brother’s pig farm! A very American murder indeed!

SAPRU
(a primal scream)

He drops the phone into the boiling pot of curry. They both watch, stunned, as the phone rises to the top and then sinks. They stare at each other, panting.

INT. ALEXANDRA’S HOUSE - NIGHT

Alexandra sits back down, taking off her kimono.

ALEXANDRA
Before we begin. I don’t like to rush. I want you to go slow.

TODD
Imma fuck you ‘til the sun rises.

She moves closer to Todd. Puts a hand on the inside of his leg.

ON TODD’S FACE AS HE IMMEDIATELY CUMS IN HIS PANTS --

From stoic...to pleasure...to confusion...to despair...a mirror of the face-acting he did earlier.

Widen -- Todd and Alexandra stare at each other.

TODD
I should probably get outta here.

ALEXANDRA
Good idea.

EXT. THE SAPRUS’ HOUSE - BY THE POOL

Fogel and The Saprus drink wine and chill around the Fire Pit. Fogel’s on his phone, happily sexting -- in his own special way -- with Alexandra’s friend.

FOGEL
The sun is setting over Laurel Canyon, we’re under a big Pendleton blanket...

ELLIE
I can’t take it! Come over.

(CONTINUED)
FOGEL
Let’s play for a bit...I’m working my fingers up to your head. Do you like head massages? I’ll bet you do. I learned this trick from my mother’s hairdresser in New Jersey...

Todd walks in. A big stain on his pants.

FOGEL
How’d it go with The Goddess?

TODD
Found out I was mortal.
(to Shenaz)
You’ve been quiet on Insta.

SHENAZ
Taking a break.

TODD
Maybe it’s for the best. These phones are NRL.

SAPRU
But Shenaz’s Instanity was good -- it got us out of the house. We pretended to have a life and we kinda got one.

FOGEL
Pretending to be someone else liberated my Shakti.

TODD
Yeah, well, it’s still nice to be in the moment. Look at the stars! Look at the water! Look at that fire!

They all stare at the fire for a moment.

TODD
I’m bored.

FOGEL
So bored.

SHENAZ
Baba -- toss me your phone.

Sapru tosses her his phone. She holds it up, snaps a pic.

SHENAZ
I got Snapchat.

They all huddle around the photo to check it out.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

THE WHISPER
Beating heart eyes...rainbow vomit...

And we see the Snapchat overlays on our real cast: their heart eyes pulse and they vomit rainbows.

CUT TO BLACK.