

casters

EPISODE 103

"Emily"

by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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TEASER

TITLE:

Cal's Place. Tuesday. 6:15 p.m.

FADE IN:

INT. CAL'S HOUSE - HOME STUDIO - NIGHT

The door to the studio is open. The room itself is dark.

RONNIE (O.S.)

Cal?

WE HEAR her coming down the stairs. She enters in to the doorway.

RONNIE

Cal?

Just then, something is hurled towards the door. She ducks out of the way just in time as the object slams in to the door, slides down to the ground.

RONNIE

What the hell are you doing!?

CAL is sitting at his desk, looking as though he could kill someone.

CAL

I'm angry.

RONNIE

And that's why you called me over here? So you could throw a-a-a...

(looks down)

What is that?

CAL

A chicken sandwich.

RONNIE

A chicken sandwich at me?

CAL

No! You wanna know why I called you here? I went to a website today to let off some steam and my computer wouldn't let me!

RONNIE

Good! That's what the blocker's there for.

CAL

It was a site with old-school arcade games!

Ronnie doesn't know if she should laugh or...laugh.

CAL

I wanted to play some Centipede but it wouldn't let me! Now how Centipede is gonna lead me down the path of depravity, you tell me! So, I called you over here for one simple reason.

RONNIE

Uh-huh.

CAL

You get on this damn computer, you refine whatever the hell it is you put in there--

RONNIE

I typed in what you wrote down.

CAL

I know! You go in and you make it so I can play me some damn Centipede.

Beat.

RONNIE

Do they have Defender?

CAL

Maybe.

RONNIE

What about Dig Dug?

CAL

Possibly.

RONNIE

Asteroids?

CAL

Very likely.

RONNIE

Zaxxon?

CAL

You can check it out for yourself
when you refine the blocks!

RONNIE

You find nothing remotely funny
about this?

CAL

Not really.

She walks over to the computer.

RONNIE

You threw a sandwich at me.

CAL

I did.

RONNIE

You threw a chicken sandwich at me.

CAL

Yes!

Cal walks to the other side of the room. She begins to type.

RONNIE

Anything you wanna say to me abou--

CAL

I will apologize when I calm down.

RONNIE

Fair enough.

(she types)

As long as we're clear that there
will be an apology of some--

CAL

Centipede! Now!

CUT TO CREDITS:

ACT ONE

INT. RONNIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

TITLE:

Ronnie's Place. Thursday. 11:20 a.m.

Ronnie sits on the edge of the bed, staring out the window. She looks lost, sad.

TOMMY walks in to and sits down next to her. He puts his hand on her back. She doesn't look over, still staring out the window.

TOMMY

You alright?

RONNIE

Yeah.

TOMMY

It's gonna be fine.

RONNIE

I know.

TOMMY

I'm sure it'll be fine.

RONNIE

Yeah.

Beat.

TOMMY

What do you think she wants to talk about?

RONNIE

How great her life is? How much mine disappoints my parents?

TOMMY

They're not disappointed.

RONNIE

My sister has the big house, the kids and the rich husband. I have the overpriced one bedroom, the underpaying job and a boyfriend who's a musician.

TOMMY

That's not a failure. That's real life.

RONNIE

And don't even start with me about the podcast and how it doesn't--

TOMMY

Ronnie, you're not a failure. You're not.

Beat.

RONNIE

Okay. Thanks.

TOMMY

And besides, having a musician boyfriend is cool.

She smiles. Tommy goes to say something, but hesitates. Eventually...

TOMMY

You ever want the nice house? The nice life? Kids?

RONNIE

Yeah. Somewhere down the road.

TOMMY

That's cool.

She looks at him.

RONNIE

What are you getting at?

TOMMY

Me? Nothing.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

OWEN and CAL are walking.

OWEN

She gets off easy.

CAL
Lunch with her sister isn't off
easy. Besides, I'm the one who
doesn't want to do this.

OWEN
I know, but we gotta network.

CAL
But it seems...it seems like
whoring.

OWEN
It's...mild whoring.

CAL
The word 'whore' is still involved
somewhere in there. That's not
good.

OWEN
You're odd.

CAL
I know.

They walk up to a restaurant. There's a sign out front: 'NYC
PODCAST MEET-UP'.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTUARANT - PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

About TWENTY PEOPLE mulling around, everyone wearing
nametags.

Cal and Owen enter, look around. Cal starts to turn around,
Owen grabs him by the arm and pulls him back.

OWEN
One hour. Then we split.

CAL
Okay.

OWEN
Should we divide and conquer?

CAL
(thinks)
If an hour consists of two half
hours, and we each take a half of
that hour, then we really only have
to stay for one half hour. Right?

OWEN

In order to come up with these riddles, do you have to live under a bridge or something?

Owen walks off. Cal looks around the room nervously.

CUT TO:

INT. RONNIE'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - DAY

A KNOCK at the door. Ronnie opens and on the other side is JULIE -- a woman who moves and acts like she's used to living within a certain kind of income.

RONNIE

Hey!

JULIE

Ronnie!

They hug.

RONNIE

Lemme just get my coat and we can go.

Ronnie goes in to the bedroom. Julie walks along the hall, looking at the pictures on the wall.

CUT TO:

INT. RONNIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ronnie is putting on her coat.

Julie looks around, not exactly with distaste, but not loving it either. She looks down, picks up a picture off the dresser of a YOUNG BOY AT THE BEACH.

JULIE

You have Spencer's picture!

RONNIE

Well, yeah! He's my favorite nephew.

JULIE

You know, I was thinking that maybe we could order in. Eat here.

RONNIE

Yeah?

JULIE

Yeah.

RONNIE

(surprised)

Um...okay. I'll go get menus.

Ronnie takes her jacket off and walks out. Julie lingers to look at the picture of her son.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTUARANT - PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

Cal is talking to CHRIS, a handsome guy dressed in a flannel shirt.

CHRIS

We're relatively new to the game but people seem to like what we're doing.

CAL

That's great. We're about to hit our one year mark in a couple of months so that's pretty exciting.

CHRIS

Sure is! You sound like you're doing alright for yourself, Poncherelli.

CAL

("Huh?")

Um...yeah. So what is your podcast about?

CHRIS

'Sawyer Talk'.

CAL

Sawyer--like, Tom Sawyer?

CHRIS

Nah, like James Ford, Sawyer from 'Lost'-Sawyer.

CAL

Oh. That show is over, right?

CHRIS
We'll always have re-runs, DVDs and Blu-Ray. Hell, syndication alone keeps it goin'.

CAL
And all you talk about is...Sawyer?

CHRIS
Yup.

CAL
There's about 15 things wrong with that.

In another part of the room -- Owen is talking with TWO INDIAN GUYS (SREE and RAJAN).

SREE
Kinda cool that they throw something like this together. Gives everyone a chance to put a face to the names.

OWEN
Yeah, I like it.

RAJAN
What's your podcast about?

OWEN
Interview show. Local New York talents. Singers, actors, that sorta thing.

RAJAN
Awesome.

OWEN
And what's your podcast about? You guys do an Indian-themed thing?

Sree looks pissed. Rajan puts his hand on Sree's arm.

RAJAN
Cool it.

SREE
I mean, c'mon--

RAJAN
He doesn't--

SREE

Yeah, it's Indian-themed. We talk about different kinds of curry and the best help desks to call in Mumbai.

OWEN

Really?

SREE

No!

OWEN

Oh. I didn't--

RAJAN

Sorry, it's a--we get that alot.

OWEN

Dude, if I offended you, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to.

SREE

(cooling off)

I'm sorry. It wasn't cool of me to act like that.

OWEN

It's fine. So without me putting my foot in my mouth anymore, what is your podcast about?

SREE

Heavy Metal.

OWEN

You--what?

SREE

Heavy Metal music.

RAJAN

We talk about Heavy Metal, old and new. We cover local Heavy Metal, classic Heavy Metal.

SREE

Saints of Pain, Tempt The Fate, Lapdog of Satan.

RAJAN

Judas Priest, Sabbath, the late Ronnie James Dio.

SREE
Trixter, Stryper, Dokken, Vixen.

OWEN
You just managed to make those
bands sound like reindeer.

They don't see the joke -- and all Owen can do is look around
the room for an escape.

RAJAN
Dude.

SREE
Don't disrespect the metal.

Sree walks off. Rajan shakes his head at an embarrassed
Owen.

RAJAN
Dude.

He walks off.

On the other side of the room, Cal is turning away from
someone and run right in to BRIAN AND BRYAN -- they all
obviously know one another.

BRIAN
Cal!

CAL
Brian.

BRYAN
Hey, dude.

CAL
Bryan.

BRYAN
With a 'y'.

CAL
I know.

BRIAN
Didn't expect to see you here.

BRYAN
Yeah, doesn't really seem to be
your thing.

CAL

It's not.

BRYAN

(looks around)

Where's Ronnie?

BRIAN

I were you, I'd trot her out at these kinds of things. She's the kind of girl that increases listeners.

CAL

Nobody trots Ronnie anywhere.

BRIAN

Fair enough.

BRYAN

Heard you had Malkoff on the show again.

CAL

We did.

BRYAN

We've been trying to get him on our show for awhile.

CAL

He's a busy guy.

BRYAN

Is he?

CAL

Yeah.

BRIAN

So he doesn't have some kind of exclusive contract with you?

CAL

We don't have contracts with anyone.

BRIAN

That's weird cause there's a few people we've tried to get on our show that have done yours. Funny thing is, we can't get 'em.

CAL
Is that really funny?

BRYAN
He doesn't mean funny in a--

CAL
I get what he's saying Bryan. What I don't get is if he's implying something.

BRYAN
No. Not really. At least I don't think I am.

Brian turns and walks away.

CAL
I can't tell which one of you hates me more.

BRYAN
We don't hate you, Cal.

CAL
Way the temperature just lowered on this side of the room? Says different.

BRYAN
We've had our differences. You've taken a few shots at us--

CAL
Now wait a minute--

BRYAN
--and we took it on the chin--

CAL
Wait a minute! I did not take a shot at you guys--

BRYAN
Your comments about the Ground Zero mosque? A week after we had a whole show about it? That had nothing to do with us?

CAL
I never named you--

BRYAN

Doesn't take an MIT genius to do
the math on that one, Cal. You
never get political on your show
and all of a sudden, you're talking
about--

(beat)

Forget it.

They look at each other for a minute, then Bryan starts to
walk away.

CAL

We don't have contracts with
people.

Bryan stops, comes back.

BRYAN

We're not bad guys, Cal. You just
don't like what we think.

Bryan leaves. Cal just stands there, feeling helpless.

EMILY (O.S.)

That looked friendly.

Cal turns to see EMILY, a pretty red head, standing there
with a drink in hand.

CAL

What's that?

EMILY

That looked friendly.

CAL

It was.

(looks at her nametag)

Emily.

EMILY

That's me.

(reads his nametag)

Cal.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. RONNIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY**

Ronnie and Julie sit are crammed in to the small kitchen. Takeout containers litter the tiny table.

JULIE

And Tommy's good?

RONNIE

He is. He's a great guy.

JULIE

As long as he treats my little sister well, then he's okay by me.

RONNIE

That's good to know.

They eat in silence for a bit.

RONNIE

So why'd you--

JULIE

You know Derek wants to try and get the whole family together at the summer home.

RONNIE

(to herself)

I wasn't about to ask anything.

JULIE

Hm?

RONNIE

The summer home?

JULIE

Yeah. It'll be finished--well hopefully it'll be finished by the time summer rolls around and we can have everyone out there. Mom and dad will come in obviously. Maybe we can even convince Paul to come out.

RONNIE

Interesting choice of words.

JULIE

Could we convince Paul to fly in?

RONNIE
Highly unlikely.

JULIE
Seriously?

RONNIE
Um, yeah.

JULIE
He can't still be mad.
(beat)
You're not.

RONNIE
No, I still am. I just choose to
ignore it.

Julie sets her fork down, wipes her mouth and takes a second
to compose herself.

JULIE
As I have explained to you and to
Paul, the reason I--

RONNIE
Jules, I'm not gonna--no. We're
not doing this. It's between you
and Paul. I'm not gonna be the
middle-man in this one.

JULIE
Person.

RONNIE
What's that?

JULIE
Middle-person.

RONNIE
Middle-man, person, woman,
whatever.
(beat)
Can we just--?

JULIE
Yeah.

They continue eating.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTUARANT - PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

Cal and Emily are now sitting, deep in conversation.

CAL
So what is your--?

EMILY
Wait, you're the dude from 'Bring
It Up', right?

CAL
Yes, that's me.

EMILY
Cool. I like your show.

CAL
Thanks. You're obviously here
cause you do a podcast.

EMILY
I'm just crashing, actually. I saw
a bunch of people and was hoping it
was some kind of support group.
I'm having a really hard time
giving up Off-Track Betting.

He stares at her for sometime until he realizes she's
kidding.

EMILY
Not on your usual game, huh?

CAL
No, I guess not.

On the other side of the room -- Owen is walking by when he
spots a woman against the wall, dressed up in a sporty track
suit. This is DANA.

OWEN
Hey.

DANA
Hello.

OWEN
I'm Owen.

DANA
So says the nametag.

OWEN

Right. So, Dana, I don't think I've seen you at these before.

DANA

My first one in New York. I'm from Florida.

OWEN

What part?

DANA

Boca Raton.

OWEN

I lived in Tampa for awhile. Heard Boca was a nice place.

DANA

It's alright.

OWEN

So how do you go from the Sunshine State to the Big Apple?

DANA

I-95. Straight shot up.

OWEN

Nice one.

DANA

My podcast takes me all around the country and I happened to be in this neck of the woods when the meet-up was happening.

OWEN

Cool. And what do you 'cast about?

DANA

Ping-Pong.

Owen reacts.

On the other side of the room, Cal and Emily continue their conversation.

EMILY

I have a show called 'New Foodies In New York'. I talk restaurants. Try and give new New Yorkers an inside scoop to the best places to eat.

CAL
I like it. It's cool, original.

EMILY
I like to think so.

CAL
How long have you been podcasting?

EMILY
About nine months.

CAL
Going well?

EMILY
It's going alright. I figure nine months is more than enough time to really start getting some regular listeners.
(beat)
Or have a baby.

CAL
Y'know I'd have to check up with my sources but nine months sounds about right. For the listener thing, I don't know enough about the baby making thing.

EMILY
(laughs)
Right. Well, I guess the fact that I'm here attempting to network should tell you something.

CAL
Yeah, I'm not a fan of it either.

EMILY
I'd think if you were anything like the way you come across on your show, this would be second-nature to you.

CAL
You'd think.

Across the room -- Owen and Dana...

OWEN
Ping-pong?

DANA
It's an under-appreciated sport.

OWEN
I don't think I'd call it a sport.

DANA
What would you call it then?

OWEN
A camp game.

DANA
Anyway, we go around the country
and interview top Ping-Pong
athletes and enthusiasts.

OWEN
Ping-Pong athletes? Do those
exist?

DANA
More than you can imagine.

OWEN
I would think you wouldn't have a
lot of episodes if that's your
lifeblood.

DANA
We're about to record our seventy-
third episode, which happens to be
in the Tri-State area, hence our
appearance at the meet-up.

OWEN
Seventy-thir--wow. That's a lot.

DANA
I know.

Beat.

DANA
You ever play Ping-Pong?

OWEN
Not since camp.

DANA
Hence the camp game reference.

OWEN
You were paying attention.

DANA
Very little escapes me.

Beat.

OWEN
Do you have a favorite cereal?

Across the room -- Cal and Emily...

EMILY
(laughing)
I had them send it back three
times. Not cause I was trying to
be uppity, it's just that--

CAL
No!

EMILY
Yeah -- three times, three
different black hairs, every time.

CAL
I would never eat there again.

EMILY
I haven't.

CAL
You must eat at a lot of great
places.

EMILY
Lotta crap ones too.

They quiet down, a little awkward moment. Cal looks over,
sees Owen and Dana going separate ways.

CAL
Listen, I'm gonna--

EMILY
Yeah.

CAL
My engineer looks like he's--

EMILY
Owen?

CAL
Yeah.
(smiles)
(MORE)

CAL (CONT'D)
That's right. You listen to the
show.

EMILY
No reason I'd lie about that.

CAL
Guess not.

Cal stands and hesitates...

EMILY
You don't seem this shy on your
show.

CAL
I don't?

EMILY
No. So do I get your number or do
you want mine?

Cal smiles -- her confidence is refreshing.

CAL
Both.

CUT TO:

INT. RONNIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Ronnie is putting her jacket on. Julie walks in.

RONNIE
I'll walk you down to the subway.
Unless you want me to call you a
cab.

JULIE
Ronnie?

RONNIE
Yeah?

Julie says nothing. Ronnie waits for something...

RONNIE
Was I supposed to--

JULIE
I need money.

RONNIE
You need what?

JULIE

Money.

RONNIE

For the cab?

JULIE

Derek hasn't worked in seven months.

RONNIE

I thought he was doing alright. Jules, what happened?

JULIE

Derek's firm was having trouble and, you know the way things are...they let him go.

RONNIE

Woah.

JULIE

We don't have--

RONNIE

Hold on a second. All this Hamptons summer home talk. What was that?

JULIE

It's one of the few things we have left worth anything.

RONNIE

So sell it!

JULIE

No!

RONNIE

Why not?

JULIE

You wouldn't understand.

RONNIE

Really? It wouldn't have anything to do with you being afraid of what your afternoon cocktail friends would think?

JULIE

Not in such simplistic terms, but
yes.

RONNIE

That's ridiculous.

JULIE

No, Ronnie. That's life.

This strikes Ronnie as odd -- she takes it in.

RONNIE

I think you need to go.

JULIE

Please, can you help me with
anything at all?

RONNIE

No! I can't.

(beat)

Not until you get it through your
head that what you've been living
isn't life. No, let me take that
back--it is a life. It's just not
real life.

JULIE

I'm your sister!

RONNIE

And I'm yours! How dare you.
After all of the crap you put me
through. Paul.

(beat)

Please leave cause I can't even--I
need you to go.

Julie nods, turns and leaves. Ronnie sits on teh edge of the
bed, where her day started. And she looks out the window.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. CAL'S HOUSE - HOME STUDIO - DAY

TITLE:

Show Day. Friday. 3:25 pm

Owen and Cal are setting up the room. Ronnie enters.

OWEN
There she is.

RONNIE
Hey.

OWEN
You missed a fun time yesterday.

RONNIE
Really?

OWEN
Fun's a subjective term, but
yeah...it was fun.
(to Cal)
Right?

CAL
How was lunch with Julie?

RONNIE
Opposite of fun.

CAL
What happened?

Ronnie's look says it all and Cal lets it go. They continue setting up.

OWEN
Cal met a girl.

RONNIE
What?

CAL
I didn't meet a--she's a podcaster.
She was at the thing and I just--

OWEN
She's a red head.

RONNIE

What is it with you and the red heads? What are you, working your way to Reba McEntire or something?

They continue to set up.

OWEN

You do attract a lot of red-heads.

CAL

And the headline will read,
'Engineer Suffocates After Being
Force-Fed Too Much Captain Crunch'.

OWEN

Not a bad way to go.

Cal's PHONE RINGS -- he looks at it.

CAL

That's her.
(reading)
She's in a cab, close by. Be here
in five.

OWEN

This is the original guest or the
new guest?

CAL

New guest.

OWEN

So she cancelled again.

CAL

Yes. Wait--who are you--are you
talking about the new guest?

OWEN

No, the one who cancelled on us
last time.

CAL

Oh, yeah. No. She cancelled
again.

OWEN

Why does she keep doing that?

CAL

Joe said she was kinda flaky.

OWEN

Then why do we keep booking her?

RONNIE

Maybe she's a red head.

Cal sighs. His cell RINGS again -- he looks at it.

CAL

She's pulling up. Be right back.

Cal heads out of the room. Owen sits there with Ronnie.

OWEN

I take it that lunch with your sister wasn't what you thought it would be.

RONNIE

Not exactly what I thought it would be. But still in the same neighborhood. It's what it is.

(beat)

So what's she like? The chick from the thing.

OWEN

Dana?

RONNIE

That her name? The red head?

OWEN

Oh. No. Dana's someone else. Emily is the one Cal likes.

RONNIE

Okay, well then what--waitaminute! Who's Dana?

OWEN

Someone I met.

RONNIE

Oh...oh...

(beat)

Hope she isn't a red head. Cause the last time a red head that wasn't dating Cal was introduced in to the mix, it was a bit of--

OWEN

Are you sure Cal is the one obsessed with red heads?

Ronnie gives Owen one of her looks.

Cal walks back in quickly, does a turn around and glares at Ronnie and Owen.

CAL
Both of you -- not a word!

They look at him, confused.

LEYNA JULIET WEBER walks in -- pretty, very confident, very energetic...also a red head.

CAL
Guys, this is Leyna.

LEYNA
Hey everybody.

Ronnie stands up -- obviously staring at Leyna's hair. She looks at Cal...

RONNIE
You're like some sort of freakish ginger magnet.

CAL
Leyna, this is Ronnie.

LEYNA
Hey Ronnie.

RONNIE
Hey.

Ronnie shakes her hand, but still looks at Cal in disbelief.

CAL
That's Owen over there.

LEYNA
Hi, Owen.

OWEN
Hey.

CAL
We don't usually get guests from outside of the New York area.

LEYNA
You know, Damon told me about your show a few months ago so I downloaded a bunch of them.

(MORE)

LEYNA (CONT'D)

You guys keep me company when I'm stuck in traffic on the 405.

(to Owen)

You! I even brought you a little something--

She reaches in to her bag and pulls out a box of cereal. Owen's eyes go wide.

LEYNA

It's a new honey-nut cereal that you can only find in certain groceries in L.A.

(beat)

It's organic.

Owen stands, accepts the box.

OWEN

Thank you. I am touched.

LEYNA

(to Owen)

I felt like I had to bring something. I'm the visitor in your dojo.

CAL

Dojo! We called the studio a dojo in--

LEYNA

Episode 33? The one with that Greek comedian kid.

CAL

Theo!

LEYNA

Yes!

CAL

Yes!

Cal pulls the chair out for Leyna.

Ronnie notices, her mouth hangs open. She turns to Owen.

RONNIE

How many guests have we had? How many has he pulled the chair out for?

OWEN

Three?

RONNIE

None.

CAL

Ronnie you know you're not inside
some sort of controlled acoustic
force field iso-chamber, right?.

LEYNA

(to Ronnie)

I'm gonna go out of my way here for
a second and say that you have some
sort of problem with me.

RONNIE

With you? No. Not at all. I
think you're kinda cool actually.

(to Cal)

You on the other hand and a certain
hair color--

CAL

Okay! Making a big deal about
nothing!

RONNIE

Am I?

CAL

Yeah. Every single girl I date?
Not a red head!

RONNIE

Tamara.

CAL

She--

RONNIE

Christine.

CAL

Uh--

RONNIE

Allie.

CAL

Well, she--

RONNIE
Danielle.

CAL
Um--

RONNIE
Stephanie!

CAL
Ah! She dyed her hair!

RONNIE
To make it more red!

CAL
She, but it wasn't even--

LEYNA
Okay, I'm not in one of those
controlled acoustic...um

CAL
Force field iso-chamber.

LEYNA
Yeah, I'm not in one of those. So
I can actually hear everything
you're saying.

RONNIE
I like your hair.

LEYNA
Thank you.

CAL
I really, really like--

RONNIE
Shut up!

Cal is frozen with a dozen emotions.

Owen, who has been watching all of this, puts on his
headphones.

OWEN
This is gonna be a doozy.

CUT TO:

INT. CAL'S HOUSE - HOME STUDIO - LATER

After the show, Cal and Ronnie sit around relaxing.

RONNIE

She asked me for money. She's broke and asked me for money.

CAL

Huh.

RONNIE

Yeah.

Ronnie gets lost in thought, starts shaking her head.

RONNIE

You know...after all the crap Julie gave me about not doing the things you're supposed to do. About the choices I made.

(beat)

Well, you know what? At least they were mine. They were my choices. I didn't follow some made-up rule book. They were my choices.

CAL

Yeah. They were.

Beat.

RONNIE

Wanna hear the messed up thing? I have money. I've been saving up from the bar. Little bit here, little bit there. I probably could've given her something.

CAL

How much do you have saved?

RONNIE

I could have a nice two week vacation somewhere.

CAL

Wow.

Beat.

CAL

You talk to your brother today?

RONNIE

No. Paul's in Colorado.

CAL

You know, as someone who has a sister, I'd say I wouldn't let her get in your head too much. Sisters can be troublesome. But...you know how chicks can be nutty.

RONNIE

As long as you think I'm not nutty.

CAL

Well...you're pretty nutty.

Beat.

She looks over at the front door.

RONNIE

And to think, merely days ago, you were throwing poultry at me.

CAL

Yes. Sorry about that.

RONNIE

There it is. Was waiting for that apology.

CAL

Sometimes the best apologies are the ones we wait for.

She thinks about that as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cal sits on the couch, typing on his computer. An ugly BEEP is heard. He types again. Another ugly BEEP. He types again, another BEEP.

His phone LIGHTS UP and he looks down. On the face of the phone, the word 'Emily' appears.

He look at the phone with minimum interest, goes back to his computer.

More typing, another ugly BEEP.

On the computer screen - 'This site has been blocked for content'.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RONNIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ronnie walks through the door.

TOMMY (O.S.)
Ronnie?

RONNIE
Yeah?

TOMMY
Ronnie!

Tommy comes running in, full of energy.

RONNIE
What's up? What's wrong?

TOMMY
Nothing's wrong. Nothing--no,
everything's great!

RONNIE
What's going on?

TOMMY
Honey...the band...we got a tour.

RONNIE
You did?

TOMMY
Yeah. I'm going on tour!

It takes every bit of being a professional-girlfriend to not show her emotions. She eventually forces a smile.

RONNIE
Wow.
(beat)
That's awesome.

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE

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