

---

# *Stalling*

---

*A Play by  
Anna Watts*

Time: 2019

Location: *Various Bathrooms throughout New York City*

*List of Characters:*

CALLIE Female, Mid twenties, life of the party

TABBY Female, Mid twenties, wise beyond her years

ASHLEY Female, Mid twenties, cares a lot about everything

JUDE Male, Mid twenties, keeps it cool

Set: Various various women's bathrooms across New York City

**Scene 1: Our Royal Fuck-Ups**

*Lights up on a bathroom stall. A porcelain sink with ornate mirrors. "I Gotta Feeling" by The Black Eyed Pees is playing in the near distance.*

*(CALLIE's feet in heels are seen under the stall door. Her purse is on the floor and various small bottles of alcohol spill out of it. She's peeing. ASHLEY enters with a decorative gift bag full of party favors. She immediately goes to look at the feet under the stall door. ASHLEY bangs on the door.)*

**ASHLEY**

Callie, are you here?

**CALLIE**

I'm peeing!

**ASHLEY**

You got the goods?

**CALLIE**

Oh ya baby!

*(CALLIE kicks her purse out from under the stall to ASHLEY. As she does this, the small bottles of alcohol scatter all over the place including nips of shitty flavored vodka, rum, patron, and bourbon.)*

**ASHLEY**

Oh my God, Callie careful! How many did you get?

**CALLIE**

The corner liquor store only had a sale on the little guys. So deal with it.

*(CALLIE comes out of the stall. She is in a small little number that should be reserved for a night out on the town in the middle of July. But, alas, they are at a fall wedding in DUMBO, Brooklyn.)*

**ASHLEY**

I'm not complaining. I can't believe Victoria has a freaking cash bar.

**CALLIE**

I know, but I got us plenty to party as hard as the rest of them.

***ASHLEY***

Careful Cal, I'm not babysitting a black out mess tonight.

***CALLIE***

Black tie affair means black out a-fun!

***ASHLEY***

This is a real fancy affair. Victoria did an amazing job. I'm in love with all of this. I love the Venue. Who woulda thought there was anything this nice in Brooklyn.

***CALLIE***

I know, right?

***ASHLEY***

I love the photo booth. I love... um, I love these over-the-top party favors goodie bags!

***CALLIE***

Who does that?

*(ASHLEY goes through her decorative gift bag.)*

***ASHLEY***

Look at all this crap! What do I need a charm bracelet for? Or a bottle opener with their initials on it. This is ridiculous. A selfie stick? Oooo snap! Chocolate covered almonds. MY FAVORITE.

***CALLIE***

Oh, this is kind of cute! *(CALLIE picks up a pair of handcuffs and reads.)* Locked in Love. Victoria and Benjamin July 15<sup>th</sup>, 2020 *(CALLIE locks one end of handcuffs to her wrist.)*

***ASHLEY***

That is so friggin scary. Ew. Ew. EW! I'm done with this, do you have any soda?

***CALLIE***

No, I ran to the liquor store across the street –

***ASHLEY***

Crapping crap.

***CALLIE***

Just take 'em straight.

***ASHLEY***

I literally can't.

**CALLIE**

You're literally drinking flavored vodka, you're fine. Have faith.

**ASHLEY**

Ok, Ok, here goes.

*(CALLIE raises her personal to meet ASHLEY's little vodka.)*

**ASHLEY**

Cheers.

**CALLIE**

Locked in love

*(CALLIE and ASHLEY take a swig. ASHLEY plugs her nose and still struggles to drink her alcohol.)*

**ASHLEY**

Oh My God. I need a chaser. I need. I need. *(ASHLEY gags in a coughing fit.)* This is terrible.

*(ASHLEY leaves. CALLIE observes her wrists in the handcuffs. CALLIE locks free side of the handcuffs to the leg of an end table or the loveseat. CALLIE laughs. CALLIE discovers she is fucking stuck.)*

**CALLIE**

Fuck.

*(CALLIE continues to struggle with her situation. ASHLEY and JUDE enter.)*

**JUDE**

Hey there madam. Well, look at the mess you've already gotten yourself into.

**ASHLEY**

Really Callie? Every time I leave you alone.

**CALLIE**

Help me! I think you need the key.

**JUDE**

This key?  
*(JUDE dangles a small key teasingly.)*

**CALLIE**

How the -

**ASHLEY**

You're such a jerk face when you want to be Jude.

**JUDE**

Thank you. Let me help her. She's my best friend.

**ASHLEY**

Hey, that's not fair. I'm your best friend.

**JUDE**

*(Unlocks CALLIE.)*

You're free, Willy.

**CALLIE**

Fan fucking tatstic. What're you double fisting?

**ASHLEY**

Shirley Temples.

**CALLIE**

Ew.

**ASHLEY**

It's free.

**JUDE**

Where's my Patron?

**CALLIE**

It's over there. *(CALLIE motions to the plastic bag.)*

**JUDE**

Thank you. *(JUDE hands off his soda and tequila.)* Make my drink, love.

**CALLIE**

I only serve for tips.

*(JUDE smacks a big kiss on CALLIE's lips.)*

**JUDE**

Good enough tip?

*(JUDE passes off his Shirley Temple and Patron to CALLIE.)*

***CALLIE***

Ew. Your breath is fucking stank as fuck.

***JUDE***

You're welcome.

***CALLIE***

Here bitch. *(CALLIE hands JUDE his drink.)*

***JUDE***

Thank you, Ms. Callie. Now, raise your glass bitches and toast.

***ASHLEY***

To one more crazy straight man out of the dating pool.

***CALLIE***

To one less broke bitch out of the competition.

***JUDE***

Cheers to all that

***CALLIE***

Hey, this ain't that bad. I'm adding it to my specials right after Call-i-berry Margarita.

***ASHLEY***

I've never had your famous Cal-i-berry.

***CALLIE***

Ashley, get your ass over for Monday Margs this week. Come after work. Bring the whole office.

***ASHLEY***

I don't drink hard liquor on work nights. I need to perform my best at –

***JUDE***

Fuck, you'd be fine the next day, you're just the receptionist.

***ASHLEY***

Clarification. I am the manager of the front desk at one of New York City's highest ranked interior design offices. I am very important to the company. I answer all the phone calls and maintain a good face -

***CALLIE***

Sounds like a receptionist

**ASHLEY**

Come on Cal, I have a college degree.

**CALLIE**

Oh, Ok this again.

**JUDE**

Ooooo here we go.

**ASHLEY**

I'm sorry, Callie. I know it's not your fault. I mean it's your fault that you dropped out. You just can't do any better than bartending right now. There's a huge difference between the receptionist and the designer...Although, I am not the designer yet. I'm more of the assistant to the assistants of the designers. I'm very important.

**CALLIE**

I did not drop out of college, I had a change of heart.

**ASHLEY**

Well, no matter what, you never finished your degree.

**CALLIE**

It was fucking pointless when I wanted to be an actress. And I'm doing great. I have an audition tomorrow, ok?

**JUDE**

Callie, that's awesome, what for?

**CALLIE**

Oh, just a student film. I'm excited though.

**JUDE**

Get it girl!

**CALLIE**

This drink isn't strong enough.

*(CALLIE pours more alcohol into her drink. ASHLEY sits on love seat, takes her heels off, and massages her feet.)*

**ASHLEY**

*(Eyeing CALLIE's alcohol flow)* Careful –



**CALLIE**

Shut up. It's not my wedding, I can do whatever I want.

**JUDE**

Ya, she can do whatever she wants.

**ASHLEY**

Shut up Jude.

**JUDE**

Drink up.

**CALLIE**

Man, we were such fuck-ups at school. You should have seen it, Jude. Even Victoria used to turn up hard. (*beat*) I wish we were invited to Victoria's bachelorette party. It must have been like college all over again.

**ASHLEY**

You hated college. I heard the bachelor party was a wreck.

**CALLIE**

Ya, I bet!

**JUDE**

His fraternity brother bachelor groomsmen are crazy.

**CALLIE**

Oh fuck. They're still so hot.

**JUDE**

I know, right? Not even real!

**ASHLEY**

Ya, but they're all so annoying. Ew. I hate them.

**JUDE**

God they're hot. Why didn't I go to your school?

**CALLIE**

And Ken looked fire.

**JUDE**

Ken? Like Tabby's Groomsman? Super cute, tall and handsome?

**ASHLEY**

Ya, that poopface. God, he's so like ugh.

*JUDE*

What's wrong with that handsome fellow?

*ASHLEY*

He's, normal, he just like can't hold a conversation. But, heaven on high forbid you ever insult the man ever because Callie is obsessed with him as she always has been.

*CALLIE*

Have not! Jude, listen, Ken just always gets my flirt on hyperdrive, but I have never liked him. Have I wanted to fuck him? Yes. Do I want to date him? No. Do I want to fuck him tonight in the photobooth? Let's just say, I'm trying to figure out how to accomplish that.

*ASHLEY*

Wait, Callie what? No Callie. Bad Callie.

*JUDE*

Yeassss Callie get it!

*ASHLEY*

Jude, no! No, Callie. Stop that.

*CALLIE*

I'm just saying, I want a little fun tonight.

*ASHLEY*

I'm just saying you should probably not have an frigging sex scandal in the photobooth tonight.

*CALLIE*

I'm just saying, I should do whatever the fuck I want because I don't have to fucking listen to you.

*ASHLEY*

I'm just saying you shouldn't always be so stupidly reckless. We are at a high-class affair, so restrain yourself.

*CALLIE*

Since when are you the high-class Queen of New York?... I'm just saying.

*ASHLEY*

This is a Wedding! This is a high-class-affair, just saying. And, I'm just saying, I would fucking prefer not making this wedding about you winning the man.

**CALLIE**

Well, this is Brooklyn, and Brooklyn is not high class. Nobody gives a shit, and we all just want to have a good time. So get over it and wake up! You're in New York City where it just doesn't fucking matter. New York is a cesspool of germs, misery, and happiness. Everybody can love whomever they want and it's a hippy fucking fairytale with unicorns and cockroaches. And everybody gets used to it so they can pretend this is the fucking perfect reality they saw on *Friends*. Just saying that's how I see it, but maybe I'm just crazy.

*(TABBY enters in a solid color dress that is clearly a bridesmaid's dress. The dress is bland, but TABBY looks damn beautiful in it.)*

**TABBY**

Oh thank god. Sane people!

*(CALLIE and ASHLEY both grunt at each other.)*

**JUDE**

Victoria that bad?

**TABBY**

Wretched! -The only thing worse than Victoria is that entire lot of Abercrombie groomsmen that are hungover as shit.

**JUDE**

Oh, what did I tell you?

**ASHLEY**

Rumor has it the bachelor party was a mess.

**TABBY**

This whole event is a mess. If I ever tell you I'm getting married and having this big white wedding, please remind me I want to elope.

**JUDE**

Vegas Baby, here we come!

**TABBY**

The point of eloping is to *not* bring people with you, sorry Jude.

**JUDE**

Fine then, I'm planning a destination wedding in Barbados, so ya'll better start saving up now.

**CALLIE**

With who? Your boss?

**JUDE**

I mean - duh, I swear he will fall for me one day. It's such a pity he is still playing this straight game for his wife - like she's gotta know.

**TABBY**

I mean and all the hotel rooms you book for him all over the city...

**JUDE**

The fucking gorgeous agent is no doubt having rendezvous with some of our hottest male actors.

**CALLIE**

Jude, when are you going to get me an appointment to audition for him?

**JUDE**

I told you, we can't have personal relations with our clients. Jeez.

**CALLIE**

Uhhh your boss clearly does.

**JUDE**

You may not expect this from me, but I am very business professional.

**CALLIE**

Then what good are you? If you aren't gonna sign me then, I don't even need you in my life. Can you please go home now?

**ASHLEY**

Ya really, you don't even know our bride Victoria.

**JUDE**

Before this, not personally, but now we are "besties"... or something of that nature...

**TABBY**

I can't believe she's fucking married.

**ASHLEY**

We are literally all single. God, what's wrong with us? Are we ugly? You guys aren't ugly. It must be me. I must be the ugly one.

**JUDE**

There she goes. So, Tabby, how'd the test go on Friday?

**TABBY**

Girl, I'm glad that I got it over with, but thinking in like standardized testing thoughts is hard. Why did I think the GRE would be the easy part of applying? God, I'm so dumb.

**JUDE**

No you're not.

**TABBY**

I know, I know. I just probably could have been more prepared.

**JUDE**

But, Brown loves your portfolio?

**TABBY**

They say they do, but that doesn't mean they can accept me.

**CALLIE**

You should start a blog – you know about like your psychology research

**TABBY**

Anthropology?

**CALLIE**

That's right, Anthropologie – like the store. Sorry, I swear I know the difference.

**TABBY**

That's an idea. I want to go to back to school though.

**JUDE**

Hey, being a waiter pays the bills!

**TABBY**

Yeah it sure does. And – I'm picking up some French from lessons with the Parisian manager; he really wants this Manhattan Parisian restaurant to be as authentic as hell

**JUDE**

We practice French together. You should hear us. It's lit.

**TABBY**

Bonjour, Notre dîners spéciaux incluse...

**JUDE**

Je t'aime

**TABBY**

Mais, monsieur, je ne suis pas dans le menu

*JUDE*

Donnez-moi votre meilleur pain

*CALLIE*

I hate you guys so much right now. Shut up.

*TABBY*

Excusez-moi

*CALLIE*

Tabby! Shut the fuck up.

*TABBY*

Moi? Pardon moi!

*CALLIE*

Want any of this booze? I can't believe the wedding-fucking-party gets free drinks. Cheapskates.

*TABBY*

Keep it, but you know why there's no open bar, right?

*ASHLEY*

Because they want all of us low lifes to be miserable?

*TABBY*

No, because Victoria's family is paying for the entire thing. Victoria's Dad put his foot down and refused to pay for these groomsmen to get drunk on his dime. Only the Bridal party is drinking for free. Not even the Groomsmen.

*ASHLEY*

Dang that boy -

*JUDE*

What a Mr. Ass-Hat.

*CALLIE*

And now she's locked in love. (*CALLIE raises her glass and the handcuffs dangle from her wrist.*) To Mrs. Ass-Hat.

*JUDE*

(*JUDE raises his glass*) To Marriage. (*All toast and drink to that.*)

**ASHLEY**

God, I'm so lonely. I should just quit it all and get a cat and stay alone forever.

**JUDE**

You're fine, baby.

**ASHLEY**

Stop minimizing my issues.

**CALLIE**

Why don't you just get a fucking cat?

**ASHLEY**

Because you're so reckless! Stop!

**TABBY**

So, the photo booth, did anyone check it out?

**ASHLEY**

DO NOT MENTION THE PHOTO BOOTH.

**JUDE**

Look! Me and the bride had a session. (*JUDE pulls strip of photos out of breast pocket.*) We are best friends!

**TABBY**

Cute!

**ASHLEY**

Callie, don't do this tonight. We are put together, and we have a reputation –

**JUDE**

Callie, one more shot and naked photo booth session?

**CALLIE**

OMG, Yes!!

**ASHLEY**

NO! NO! No!

**JUDE**

(*CALLIE and JUDE raise their liquor*) 1, 2, 3! (*CALLIE and JUDE take a shot.*)

**CALLIE**

Weeee!! (*CALLIE starts a strip tease.*)

**ASHLEY**

No! (*ASHLEY blocks the door*) You can't leave!

**CALLIE**

Please! Let's go!

**ASHLEY**

I am literally not letting you out of here!

**JUDE**

(*Doing a sexy dance in the stall doorway with the wedding selfie stick*) Welcome to my photobooth. Selfie scandal?

**CALLIE**

Yes!

(*CALLIE and JUDE lock themselves in the toilet stall. Clothing drops and flies over the stall door. The iphone camera shutters and the two giggle*)

**TABBY**

Ashley, it's ok, let them be – trust me, on the inside, this whole occasion is already a mess.

**ASHLEY**

I know, but I hate it when she does this, and it is literally all the time. Like, she wants to have sex with Ken in the photobooth. Which is just like bad. You walked down the aisle with him and now she just wants to wrap her legs around him.

**TABBY**

Oh dear Ashley. It's ok with me, ok?

**ASHLEY**

Ok.

**TABBY**

What is the problem?

**ASHLEY**

Nothing. I swear nothing. Ok? (*ASHLEY eats one of the chocolate covered almonds.*)

**TABBY**

Ok.

**ASHLEY**



Want one?

***TABBY***

No thanks, I don't like chocolate.

***CALLIE***

Jude!

***JUDE***

Calm down honey (*CALLIE's obnoxious fucking cackle.*)

***ASHLEY***

I mean It's them - those two: Jude and Callie. It's a mess and I'm embarrassed and I don't wanna be!

***TABBY***

Aw. I see. Shit, Ash, Let them be - here, come with me, we'll go have fun.

***ASHLEY***

I want to have fun, but I can't cuz I'm her babysitter.

***TABBY***

Cheer up love. We gotta just let them be. I have to be a bridesmaid tonight anyways. Let's get back out there.

***ASHLEY***

Ok. (*ASHLEY doesn't move.*)

***TABBY***

I know they're gonna cut the cake soon.

***ASHLEY***

Ok, lets go.

***TABBY***

Cal, Judy, we're leaving. How's it going in there?

(*CALLIE pops her head over the stall, clearly not wearing anything*)

***CALLIE***

Hehe! We good!

***JUDE***

*(JUDE pops up over exaggerating pretending to be coming out of a crazy round of bathroom sex.)* Oh, ya, everything is normal.

**ASHLEY**

We're leaving. Bye.

*(ASHLEY and TABBY exit)*

**JUDE**

Fuck, let's go Callie.

*(JUDE comes out in briefs and starts dressing himself.)*

**CALLIE**

Ok, Ok, Ok! Jude help me!

**JUDE**

What?

**CALLIE**

I'm locked in love to the toilet stall.

*(JUDE opens stall door to reveal CALLIE in just Spanx and bra locked to the stall door with the party favor handcuffs)*

**JUDE**

Oh my god! Sweetie. Looks like I might have to keep this key in a safe place.

**CALLIE**

Jude... you sly motherfucker.

**JUDE**

Oh dear, looks like I've left a damsel undressed out here. Who will rescue her?

**CALLIE**

Come on Jude!

*(JUDE closes stall door, and he dresses himself.)*

**CALLIE**

JUDE!

*(JUDE begins to exit, but turns around and tosses CALLIE her purse full of little bottles of booze.)*

***JUDE***

Here you go, girl. Be good now.

***CALLIE***

Go fuck yourself! Let me go!

***JUDE***

Bye.

*(JUDE closes the door on CALLIE. JUDE exits. CALLIE lets out a few curses before accepting her fate.)*

*Lights Fade.*

**Scene 2: The French**

*The bathroom of a dingy dive bar. The bathroom has a grimy feeling. Same stall and sink as before. A cracked simple mirror with graffiti hangs above the sink. The garbage can is over full, and untasteful vintage advertisements hang framed throughout.*

*(ASHLEY and JUDE enter both carrying a Duane Reade bag. JUDE's is clearly full of snacks. ASHLEY's has one bag with a box in it. Throughout the scene, JUDE should eat different snacks.)*

**JUDE**

Ash-el-ey. Who did you see?

**ASHLEY**

Shhh Jude. This is very very serious. I think this is actually happening.

**JUDE**

Aren't you all on the pill?

**ASHLEY**

Ya, but like, it's not 100%

**JUDE**

Ew. The female body is disgusting.

**ASHLEY**

What?

**JUDE**

So, who did you fuck?

**ASHLEY**

This is so embarrassing. I can't.

**JUDE**

Was it Ken?

**ASHLEY**

Shut up! Ew, No. It wasn't any person.

**JUDE**

Ashley, What the fuck?

**ASHLEY**

It might be divine. Jude. I am two days late.

**JUDE**

Seriously? Now, I may not have a uterus, but I know that's fucking normal.

**ASHLEY**

I don't know, but it might not be. Listen Jude. I have to do this just in case.

*(ASHLEY enters the stall stoically with pregnancy test box in hand.)*

**JUDE**

Honey, are you trying to tell me you slept with a ghost?

**ASHLEY**

The Holy Ghost.

**JUDE**

You can't be serious.

*(ASHLEY comes out of the stall heroically and stoically. ASHLEY ceremoniously hands the stick just peed on to JUDE. She continues to the sink as though she is walking to her own human sacrifice.)*

**ASHLEY**

Watch that with a trained eye. If it is a cross, I shall bear the cross.

**JUDE**

Fucking gross. You peed on this.

*(JUDE drops it on the floor.)*

**ASHLEY**

It's Holy now. I am the Madonna. The Virgin Ashley who gave birth to the second coming of Jesus Christ.

**JUDE**

You do realize that in order to be the second Virgin Mother of Jesus, you do have to be a virgin.

**ASHLEY**

Immaculate conception could always happen again. I mean it happened once. You know this has always been one of the biggest fears of my life. Ever since I started Sunday school at like five.

**JUDE**

Damn, I went to Catholic school all the way through and never once feared a pregnancy scare from the Lord Almighty.

**ASHLEY**

It's cuz you're not a girl. Duh.

**JUDE**

*(Flipping the test over with his foot.)* Negative.

**ASHLEY**

What?

**JUDE**

The test.

**ASHLEY**

Oh good. Close one. Thanks again, God.

**JUDE**

How often do you do this?

**ASHLEY**

Like twice a year since I was about 13. I'm starting to think that I'm getting too old to be Jesus's mom.

**JUDE**

And you would have to be a virgin for it to be a virgin birth.

*(ASHLEY doesn't say anything.)*

**JUDE**

Wait, Ashley, you can't tell me you're a virgin. You're turning 26 in two weeks.

**ASHLEY**

Shut up Jude.

**JUDE**

Oh god. Do the girls know this? Callie and Tabs?

**ASHLEY**

Probably.

**JUDE**

Damn. I've got your secret locked away. Never to fear. *(JUDE takes a bite of a chip.)*

**ASHLEY**

Hey, where'd you get those?

**JUDE**

Duane Reade while you were getting your holy preggio stick. I also got honey mustard pretzels, a Luna Bar, a cheese stick, and whatever these are. Idk, I'm so hungry.

**ASHLEY**

Are you like not eating here or what?

**JUDE**

Ew no. The food is disgusting. Like the drink specials are alright, but the food should go to the roaches.

**ASHLEY**

But we love this place.

**JUDE**

Of course you fucking do. Is Tabby bringing that French manager here tonight?

**ASHLEY**

What? Why would he be here?

**JUDE**

Nevermind.

**ASHLEY**

*(ASHLEY spots something scurrying across the floor. She points screaming.)*

EWWW!!! There's one of your roaches. Frick, I am so not eating here anymore.

**JUDE**

Ew I'm fucking outta here.

*(ASHLEY and Jude exit frantically. Immediately, CALLIE enters pulling TABBY by the arm.)*

**CALLIE**

Tabby, oh my god. You brought a beautiful gentleman here with you. How are you not screaming your head off right now? Stop it! Get excited. I'm excited for you!

**TABBY**

Okay. Woo.

**CALLIE**

I am so excited! He's so hot. He's French. A Parisian dreamsicle. Can you keep him? I am so happy to meet someone before he breaks your little heart!

***TABBY***

Calm down Callie, breathe. We've actually been seeing each other for a while now. He's very kind.

***CALLIE***

Stop it. Can't you be excited about this with me? Or at least pretend to be for me? Your neutrality right now is very frustrating. Like, how come I can't get excited about your love life?

***TABBY***

If you're excited, that's a valid emotion.

***CALLIE***

Look at you. You're so big, and mature. In a real relationship with a real man –

***TABBY***

Callie, we're not in a relationship. We have just gone on a few dates. Can we go back out there now I –

***CALLIE***

You want to see your man! Where did you meet him? Was it love at first sight? Is he as good as they say Frenchmen are supposed to be?

***TABBY***

We work together - he's my manager. And he's from France. I have no idea what Frenchmen are supposed to be.

***CALLIE***

You mean that you have known this man since you started working at that fancy French restaurant, and you never told me about him?

***TABBY***

Well, it wasn't anything until like two weeks ago. I think like right after Victoria's wedding. We went on a date, and it went well – so, we went on a few more. Nothing more.

***CALLIE***

Nothing more, yet! What does his family do? Has he been tested? Are you sure he doesn't have any of those French diseases? What's his name?

***TABBY***

Pierre. What French diseases?



**CALLIE**

All Frenchmen have diseases, everyone knows that. Check yourself. But, Pierre...Lastname...?

**TABBY**

Pierre Dubios.

**CALLIE**

Huh?

**TABBY**

Dubios. It's French.

**CALLIE**

Ooo La La! I like it. I can see it: Tabby Dubois. Excuse me, Tabitha Dubios

**TABBY**

Shut up.

**CALLIE**

Why? Because it's too fucking adorable? Oh my god, Tabby, you guys are going to be married in France and have beautiful babies. I see it already, and then at your French destination wedding, I'll be your maid of honor...

**TABBY**

Oh my – I'm leaving you and your crazy ass –

**CALLIE**

STOP! I have to tell you something funny.

**TABBY**

Ok, fine, tell me.

**CALLIE**

So, remember how Ken gets my flirt on hyperdrive? And how good he looked at that damn wedding?

**TABBY**

Oh, no. Callie. I'm so sorry, I wasn't even thinking.

**CALLIE**

What? What're you talking about?

**TABBY**

Nothing, nothing. Something. The bachelor party. I don't know. Maybe I was just flattered. But, Ken. He was all flirty and and and, you know.

**CALLIE**

You were at the bachelor party?

**TABBY**

Victoria got drunk and wanted to find the bachelor party, I don't know-

**CALLIE**

God Victoria's bat shit. She had to hunt him down, jesus.

**TABBY**

But then we all went back to the hotel. I don't know. It started at the hotel bar, and then I wanted to go to bed, and Ken was like, "Let me walk you home before I walk you down the aisle." Which was funny because we were all staying in the same hotel.

**CALLIE**

And then you slept with him.

**TABBY**

First it started with just a kiss in the doorway, and then it turned into a few more, and then I invited him in. You know? And Callie, I know that you're into him, and I feel so bad but it happened and I can't do anything about it now.

**CALLIE**

Come here baby girl, come here. (*CALLIE embraces the stiff TABBY.*) I'm so proud of you. I am literally so happy. You have no idea. God you manage to amaze me everyday. I was just fucking waiting for the day we would become eskimo sisters.

**TABBY**

What do you mean?

**CALLIE**

You know eskimo sisters? When you and your friend sleep with the same guy?

**TABBY**

What?

**CALLIE**

Sorry, you probably think that's offensive because anthropology.

**TABBY**

When did? What?

**CALLIE**

In the bathroom at Victoria's. Anyways, don't worry. Jude left me half naked handcuffed to the toilet stall. Funny, right?

**TABBY**

What? No.

**CALLIE**

The next person to walk in was Ken with the key. Jude gave it to him! Ha, he's the best.

**TABBY**

Callie. I'm sorry, what happened?

**CALLIE**

Ok, ok, ok. Listen to this. So naked photo booth in the bathroom, remember? Anyhow, you know how Jude is, and he locked my half naked ass to the toilet stall. *(laughs)* Fucking brilliant. So you leave and he leaves. I'm stuck to the stall in spanx and bra and rum in hand. When who the fuck walks in with the key? Ken! I have no idea how Jude did it, but there he was my fucking prince in tuxedo with the key to get me locked out of love. So, he unhandcuffed me from the toilet and – well, that's a lie. We got it on and then he unchained me.

**TABBY**

Did you guys, did you, you know, in the bathroom?

**CALLIE**

Oh, no. Not in the bathroom! He unlocked me and we went to his hotel room. I am now realizing I never got any of Victoria's cake. Was it good?

**TABBY**

I don't know. It was chocolate.

**CALLIE**

Huh?

**TABBY**

I don't like chocolate.

**CALLIE**

Right.

**TABBY**

So that happened. Are you ok? Callie, that doesn't really sound like a good situation to be in-

**CALLIE**

Oh my god, no, it was fine, it was great. I mean I had a good time.

**TABBY**

Jude shouldn't have done that, Ken shouldn't have-

**CALLIE**

Done what? I told you I'm like more than good with it.

**TABBY**

I mean, I guess if you're ok- I just, I don't get it. You're so smart.

**CALLIE**

Right, which is why I took advantage of that situation. Do you get it?

**TABBY**

I mean, I guess, but I just don't know something about it.

**CALLIE**

It's finneeeeeee, I'm glad and I had fun ok? Don't think about it. I'm not you.

**TABBY**

Ok.

**CALLIE**

Oh, and let's not tell Ashley. She doesn't know any of this.

**TABBY**

Ok.

**CALLIE**

What does Jude know?

**TABBY**

Nothing.

**CALLIE**

I can keep it that way. *(Holds up pinkie)* I promise.

**TABBY**

*(Completing the pinkie promise.)*

Thanks. I'm gonna go back out there.

*(TABBY starts to leave, and as she walks out, ASHLEY enters blocking TABBY's path.)*

**ASHLEY**

And where do you think that you're going my little lovebird? We meet this man for the first time, and he is perfect! And then you just leave him –

**TABBY**

Callie dragged me in here –

**ASHLEY**

He's talking in that sexy accent to Jude, and they are already the best of friends. He even gets along with your friends! Are you as jazzed as me?

**CALLIE**

I mean he's perfect! This Pierre; I think that you really need to keep him.

**TABBY**

I need you all to not make such a big deal. Please don't ruin this for me. Callie, is that all you needed to talk about? Can I go?

**CALLIE**

Whatever you want, darling.

**TABBY**

Wow. *(TABBY Exits)*

**ASHLEY**

What's eating at her?

**CALLIE**

Ya, I don't know.

**ASHLEY**

Whatever, they're cute together.

**CALLIE**

Exactly. *(burps)*

**ASHLEY**

Ew. AHHHH!!!!!! It's Back!!! *(ASHLEY prances around.)*

**CALLIE**

What? What? What's back?

**ASHLEY**

*(pointing at the ground.)* The Giant Cockroach!

**CALLIE**

Jesus Fucking Christ! (*CALLIE steps on the roach heel first. The sound of the exoskeleton snapping.*) I love that sound.

**ASHLEY**

I love you so much sometimes Callie.

**CALLIE**

(*As CALLIE grabs a shit ton of toilet paper and flushes the carcass down the toilet.*)  
What were we talking about?

**ASHLEY**

Ummm, the beautiful Pierre.

**CALLIE**

Right! He's fucking French. That's just amazing.

(*A knock at the door.*)

**JUDE**

Guys? Is it just you?

**ASHLEY**

Yep.

**JUDE**

Is the roach there?

**ASHLEY**

Callie got him.

(*JUDE enters.*)

**JUDE**

Omigod, Callie I love you.

**CALLIE**

I gotchu.

**JUDE**

Tabby and the Baguette left.

**ASHLEY**

Where'd they go?

**JUDE**

You left me alone!

**ASHLEY**

You had Pierre.

**JUDE**

And, what do I talk to Pierre about? Hey, Hi, Bonjour Javier. You are really pretty and foreign and you're dating the person that I live with. But I also hate you because I never see my best friend. Do you not understand? I've lost her. Go back to France you Perfect French prick! I need a boyfriend.

**ASHLEY**

How long has she been dating Pierre?

**JUDE**

Like a week. Maybe three max. I think right after the wedding. I need her. Speaking of which, Callie, have you talked to Ken since that whole thing?

**CALLIE**

What? That's our little secret, Jude!

**ASHLEY**

Ken thing?

**CALLIE**

Uhhhh. Nothing. I told we just talked.

**ASHLEY**

WHAT SECRET? (*gasps*) Ken gets her flirt on hyperdrive. Callie... what did you do?

**CALLIE**

NOTHING.

**ASHLEY**

Callie?

**CALLIE**

It was fucking Jude's fault. Talk to him.

**ASHLEY**

Jude? What happened?

**JUDE**

Callie's the little slut that followed through.

*CALLIE*

I am not - fucking Ken followed through I didn't say anything to you.

*JUDE*

So what? You clearly wanted it, so I gave it to you.

*CALLIE*

So what?

*ASHLEY*

WHAT?

*CALLIE*

Shut up, Ashley it doesn't fucking matter.

*ASHLEY*

Don't talk to me like that.

*JUDE*

Ya! Don't talk to her like that.

*CALLIE*

Who's side are you on anyways?

*JUDE*

Oh, are we taking sides now? What is this? Dodgeball?

*CALLIE*

You know what I'm saying.

*JUDE*

Hey, I'm on your team, I gave you the pretty boy.

*ASHLEY*

Pretty boy?

*JUDE*

Callie and Ken did the sex.

*CALLIE*

Jude!

*ASHLEY*

Callie!



*JUDE*

Ashley, you didn't know? I thought Callie was your best friend.

*CALLIE*

Jude

*ASHLEY*

Callie what the actual heck is wrong with you?

*CALLIE*

Jude did it to me. He set me up.

*JUDE*

Ya, but, who did the deed?

*ASHLEY*

What?

*JUDE*

Yes, Callie, tell us what happened after I left you two alone.

*ASHLEY*

You were with her?

*JUDE*

No honey, I let her make all her own choices.

*CALLIE*

Oh for fuck's sake! This fucker left me handcuffed to the toilet at Victoria's wedding and sent Ken in with the key.

*ASHLEY*

So you guys then proceeded to...

*CALLIE*

Ya. We had sex. Ok?

*ASHLEY*

What the heck, Jude? Callie are you ok?

*CALLIE*

Ya, I fucking loved it

**ASHLEY**

Oh Jude, you terrible sly lying little meerkat! You were supposed to keep this little harlot out of trouble, yet here we are. And worse this one: You, young lady, cannot be acting like. I am not going to let you out unchaperoned anymore. That got way out of hand.

**CALLIE**

But, Ashley -

**ASHLEY**

Zip it!

**CALLIE**

Ashley, it's not fair. Tabby did it first.

**JUDE**

No she didn't. You're making that up.

**CALLIE**

Yes she did, she told me she did.

**ASHLEY**

What did she do?

**JUDE**

Callie, you're being a little tattler.

**CALLIE**

You knew?

**JUDE**

Not till now.

**ASHLEY**

Wait, what do you mean? She did what?

**CALLIE**

She slept with Ken at the Bachelor party.

**ASHLEY**

I knew that bachelor party got way out of hand.

**CALLIE**

I mean it's kind of cute.

**ASHLEY**

How?

**CALLIE**

Now me and Tabby are finally eskimo sisters.

**ASHLEY**

Are you really serious? That is not cute! That is disgusting! You're revolting. All of you. Jude, what the actual crap?

**JUDE**

Calm down sweetheart, you're making this into something way bigger than it needs to be.

**ASHLEY**

Oh. Do not tell me to calm down. Sit your butt down and listen up.

**JUDE**

I'd really rather not. But, I'd recommend you calm down before I spill any dirt I have on you.

**CALLIE**

Oooo like what? Did she have another virgin pregnancy scare?

**ASHLEY**

I'm not a virgin! I'm leaving!

**CALLIE**

Ok, bye.

**ASHLEY**

Gahh!

*(ASHLEY exits with force and gusto.)*

**JUDE**

You knew about those?

**CALLIE**

Ya, she always starts listening to the christian stations on my Spotify when she's a day late. It's sooooo annoying.

**CALLIE**

Ya. It's a crazy apocalypse out there.

**JUDE**

Apocalypse? Real zombie apocalypse who's on your team?

*CALLIE and JUDE*

Tabby

*JUDE*

Dammit, no I get my Tabby you can have Ashley.

*CALLIE*

Fine. I'll use her as bait in every diversion.

*JUDE*

I call Obama.

*CALLIE*

Dammit, he was my fourth choice after Elon Musk and Beyonce.

*JUDE*

How long until Ash comes back... Gaston and Tabby left...

*(ASHLEY's voice)*

*ASHLEY*

Guys. Come out. I forgot they left.

*CALLIE*

We're coming *(All Exit)*

Scene 3: Birthday Queen

*The bathroom of a night club in Chelsea. The mirror is chic, the lights are dim. Strangely erotic images hang around. Loud EDM pumps in the background.*

*(ASHLEY's bare feet are seen under the stall door. One of her big toes is bloody. ASHLEY's heels are on the floor outside the stall covered in blood. She makes the sound of various sobs, sighs. TABBY and JUDE enter. JUDE's wearing a tiara sporting "Birthday Queen" in rhinestones. TABBY rubs her temples.)*

**JUDE**

Are you even having any fun?

**TABBY**

Nah, this isn't my scene.

**JUDE**

You're a good friend.

**TABBY**

I'm so tired, Jude. Pierre and I drove up to Brown and back today.

**JUDE**

Oh my God, Tabby, how'd the school interview go?

**TABBY**

I honestly don't know. I feel like I blacked out. Ya know?

**JUDE**

Ya, no, I do. You know, this is so much smaller than the men's room.

*(ASHLEY stops making sounds.)*

**TABBY**

Now, I wouldn't know what happens in there, now would I?

**JUDE**

Shut up.

*(ASHLEY's feet disappear, but she lets out a muffled yelp of pain.)*

**JUDE**

Who's here?

*(ASHLEY shuts the fuck up.)*

**TABBY**

No one we know, don't worry. But, seriously, you kissed your boss in the office bathroom, Jude?

**JUDE**

Listen, he made the first move, I made the second, and now I'll see him later tonight to seal the deal.

**TABBY**

Giving up on business professional I see...

**JUDE**

Oh shut up, I'm happy.

**ASHLEY**

I'm not.

**TABBY and JUDE**

ASHLEY?

*(ASHLEY lets out a small sob.)*

**JUDE**

What the fuck? Get out here birthday bitch.

**TABBY**

Please Ashley?

*(ASHLEY lets out a loud sigh.)*

**JUDE**

Babe, your tiara does not look nearly as good on me. Come on out here birthday queen.

**ASHLEY**

No! It's mine! *(ASHLEY comes out of stall, and takes her crown back. She has on a "Birthday Girl" sequined sash) Juuuude!*

*(TABBY adjusts the crown on ASHLEY's head. ASHLEY checks herself out in the mirror, and she begins to cry again.)*

**TABBY**

Ashley, Ashley, love, what's going on? What's up?

**ASHLEY**

You look so pretty. Don't look at me. Everything is wrong.

**JUDE**

Again?

**ASHLEY**

I don't know what's wrong, but nothing's right. Tonight was supposed to be so much fun and different. I'm older, so I was supposed to act older. Be, I don't know, happier. That's what old people are. They are happier. I should be happy like you, Tabby. And you have a beautiful Foreign boyfriend. *(ASHLEY blows her nose loudly.)* Some guy made fun of my Birthday sash.

**JUDE**

Oh no.

**ASHLEY**

First he steps on my foot. I don't think he did it on purpose, but it hurts like it was on purpose, like he just fucking crushed it. I, I, I thought he was gonna like buy me a drink and say sorry because he was cute. But he's mean ugly. So rude. He was just looking at me and then he mwhahahaha's. He laughed at me. "Where'd you get your Fake, Kiddo?" That's what he said. Then he just stared at me. Judgmental stare, so I ran away. But now I see it. I'm acting like I'm still 19 and and and and nobody out there is treating me like it's my birthday!

**TABBY**

Ashley. Your toe is bleeding.

**JUDE**

Holy shit. No. No. Don't let me see. Ew. Ew. Ew.

**TABBY**

Here, Ash. Sit up here. *(TABBY helps ASHLEY onto the sink counter and puts her foot in the sink)* Ok, this is gonna sting a little bit. Just soap and water.

*(ASHLEY squeals.)*

**JUDE**

I'm gonna vomit.

**TABBY**

It's ok, I haven't done anything yet. *(TABBY washes the toe with water and soap.)*

**ASHLEY**

That's not so bad. Where's my drink? Tell me I'm pretty.

*(ASHLEY leans back like a queen getting her feet washed.)*

**TABBY**

This looks pretty bad. You might want to go to the hospital.

**JUDE**

You look like a queen though.

**ASHLEY**

I am the queen. I am the queen of today. It's my birthday!

**TABBY**

Ashley, this looks really bad.

**ASHLEY**

I'm fine. I'm drunk. Now, bow down you lowly peasants.

**JUDE**

Is that really necessary?

**ASHLEY**

Bow Down!

*(TABBY continues to work on ASHLEY's toe. JUDE stays turned away from the blood.)*

**ASHLEY**

Listen to me! This is my day, and I said Bow Down.

**JUDE**

You serious?

**ASHLEY**

Yes. It's my birthday and I am the birthday queen.

**TABBY**

Alright.

*(TABBY and JUDE do half assed bows to their queen.)*

**ASHLEY**

I hate you guys. You two should just get married and live happily ever after away from Ashley.

**JUDE**

Fine. Whatever the Birthday Queen says *(He gets down on one knee. Over the top.)* Tabitha, will you marry me?



**TABBY**

I thought you'd never ask! Oh Jude, I love you so much, when should we make the wedding?

**JUDE**

Why wait? Let's get married tonight. Or better yet, get married right here right now. We have the Queen of Birthdays to officiate.

**TABBY**

Yes, your Majesty, as head of church and state, I beseech you to marry us. I know we are simply poor peasants

**JUDE**

But, even a poor peasant deserves to be happily matrimonied!

**ASHLEY**

You guys are ridiculous.

**JUDE**

Your majesty, please forgive me.

**TABBY**

Do not throw him in your dungeon, I need him to survive and support me and our five children!

**JUDE**

When the fuck did we have kids? This was not part of the five-year plan!

**ASHLEY**

Heresy!! You weren't even married yet. Besides, if I were queen, Jude would be my King, not some peasant begging at my feet. We would have the happily ever after in my giant castle where we celebrate my perfect life with mimosas for breakfast.

**JUDE**

Sorry, Tabby, I'll take the castle life over plowing the field for you and the five out of wedlock kiddies. You're strong. You could handle it.

**TABBY**

I've always actually wanted five kids. Everyone would always have a friend around. And there would still be that awkward middle child.

**JUDE**

Wait, wait, wait, what? Seriously?

**TABBY**

I know, I know. I can't tell any guys that though – they kind of freak out.

***ASHLEY***

I don't want kids. I just want someone who loves me no matter what. Just like your Pierre.

***TABBY***

Pierre and I are only -

***ASHLEY***

I don't want to hear it. You're the perfect couple. I'm never going to get married at this point. Who would marry me? Sweet Twenty Six and never had Sex. I didn't say that and if anyone asks, I have. Don't tell Callie, ok?

***TABBY***

Ok, honey. Don't worry about. Everything will work itself out.

***ASHLEY***

But what if it doesn't and I never find love and I die a virgin because I never find a boyfriend? I want a cat so badly.

***JUDE***

Cupcake, come here. We love you, ok? This is your birthday though, let's not think about any of this, ok? You're doing great.

***ASHLEY***

Ok. You're right, Judy. Tonight is about me.

***JUDE***

Tonight is about you. It's about you and your friends!

***ASHLEY***

Me and my friends. I love my friends. (*ASHLEY tries to kiss JUDE.*)

***JUDE***

What're doing?

***ASHLEY***

I'm trying to kiss you, I love you.

***JUDE***

Don't do that.

***ASHLEY***

What, why? It's my birthday. Tabby, would you kiss me?

**TABBY**

I, um....

**ASHLEY**

Whatever. Ow. My toe is throbbing. I need another drink. Where's Callie? Tell her to make me her famous Margarita.

*(CALLIE Enters. CALLIE is wearing a tiny little number, and she is looking good. Although the drunkest, CALLIE manages to be the most presentable. CALLIE has a drink in each hand.)*

**JUDE**

Speak of the angel.

**CALLIE**

It's me.

**ASHLEY**

Here's our royal fuck up.

**CALLIE**

Here I am!

**ASHLEY**

Callie, I love you.

*(ASHLEY kisses CALLIE on the lips.)*

**CALLIE**

Well, hello! Birthday bitch, this is for you! *(CALLIE hands ASHLEY an over the top birthday drink.)*

**ASHLEY**

For me?

**CALLIE**

Guys, guys, guys, guys, this place is on fire. What're you doing in here when you could be out there? *(CALLIE catches a glimpse of herself in the mirror.)* Oh no. Is that what I look like? Damn. My reflection surprises me. Like, I don't remember ever looking that good.

**ASHLEY**

How are you so hot?

**CALLIE**

Right? That's what I'm saying.

I want to be hot, it's my birthday.  
*ASHLEY*

You are honey, plus you're super funny, so you're cool.  
*CALLIE*

You think I'm cool?  
*ASHLEY*

You are so fucking cool.  
*CALLIE*

Does that really matter?  
*TABBY*

Don't question it.  
*JUDE*

I'm cool! Am I a good kisser? Callie?  
*ASHLEY*

What, love?  
*CALLIE*

Am I a good kisser?  
*ASHLEY*

I don't know, why?  
*CALLIE*

I just kissed you, how do you not know?  
*ASHLEY*

Oh, I wasn't paying attention  
*CALLIE*

Oh, you're a good kisser.  
*ASHLEY*

Awwww, thanks, Love.  
*CALLIE*

What's going on here?  
*JUDE*

**ASHLEY**

I just wanna know if I'm a bad kisser. Maybe that's why no one loves me.

**CALLIE**

What? Everybody loves you.

**ASHLEY**

But I want to be as hot as all of you. I want to be beautiful.

**JUDE**

Ashley, you're gorgeous, ok? Maybe we should get out of the bathroom and enjoy the rest of your night, ok?

**ASHLEY**

Ok, you're right. It's my bloody birthday and I'm gonna have a freakin' good time! No one can stop me! Here I go.

**TABBY**

Wait Ashley. Don't walk on that toe. Jude, grab me some TP. Now, please.

*(TABBY wraps up ASHLEY's toe.)*

**CALLIE**

Ew! What happened here?

**ASHLEY**

Some jerk-face crushed my toe.

**CALLIE**

Ewww that's so much blood. Should we call an ambulance?

**ASHLEY**

No, no, no, I'm fine. I'm 26 now, I have to pay for it. Give me my shoes.

*(JUDE hands ASHLEY her shoes.)*

**JUDE**

Oh my God there's blood on these. I'm gonna vomit.

*(ASHLEY puts her shoes with TABBY's help.)*

**ASHLEY**

Hold me. *(CALLIE comes under ASHLEY's other arm.)* Awww, Callie. You really don't know if I'm a good kisser or not?

**CALLIE**

I don't know girl. How are you even standing on that toe?

**ASHLEY**

Oh no. I'm ok. But I liked kissing you.

**CALLIE**

Awwww, Babe that's so nice! Let's get to the next bar!

**TABBY**

Jude- help Callie

**JUDE**

Come on honey, I've got you.

*(JUDE replaces CALLIE's spot under ASHLEY's arm. CALLIE hangs back with TABBY while JUDE struggles to get ASHLEY up and moving. ASHLEY continues to talk as JUDE struggles.)*

**ASHLEY**

*(To JUDE, or anyone that will listen.)*

Oh my god. I'm 26. My twenties are halfway over. I'm closer to thirty than twenty.

**CALLIE**

*(To TABBY)* She's gone. I love it when she gets like this.

**TABBY**

She's our Ashley.

**ASHLEY**

*(Whispering to JUDE)* Jude, I love you. But I'm now a 26 year old virgin, so no one's gonna want anything to do with me anymore. It's ok. I'll be ok.

**JUDE**

Ok, sweetie, enough of that. Let's get you out of here. Tabs! Help me!

*(TABBY gets under ASHLEY's other arm.)*

**ASHLEY**

Callie! Grab my drink! Onward Peasants! We have a night to crush!

*(Leave like two soldiers holding up their injured cohort.)*

**Scene 4: The Cat**

*(JUDE and CALLIE in a small, but modern, apartment bathroom. Everything in the bathroom has a place, and it is as tidy as if a cleaning lady came through that day. CALLIE is holding a cat kennel and giggles quietly.)*

**JUDE**

*(Whispering)* Callie, shut the fuck up.

**CALLIE**

I literally can't with you.

**JUDE**

Shhh.

**CALLIE**

Fuck off.

**JUDE**

Shhhhhh. Good girl. *(Whispers)* Oh my God. I have no idea who that man is.

**CALLIE**

Holy fuck, you're boss' wife is fucking cheating on him. What the literal fuck? I love this.

**JUDE**

She was supposed to be out of town, upstate for some yoga conference or something. That's why I'm watching this cat.

**CALLIE**

I can't believe I'm here with you right now. This is fantastic.

*(Moans and groans in the background)*

**JUDE**

This isn't happening. shit. *(The cat hisses)* Shut up you dumb cat.

**CALLIE**

I'm so glad you made me help you.

**JUDE**

I am so not a cat person.

**CALLIE**

Ya, I know... Is Tabby?

**JUDE**

She's allergic. It's ironic.

**CALLIE**

Bitch move, Jude. That's a bitch move.

**JUDE**

So, here's the deal; you're taking the cat back to your apartment.

**CALLIE**

L.O.L. Ya right. I have to go to work. You're coming to the bar tonight though, right? Pierre's friends are here from Paris.

**JUDE**

Ya, ya I'll come whatever.

**CALLIE**

*(The cat meows.)* Shhhhh. Where is your handsome boss anyways?

**JUDE**

He's in LA recruiting more talent slash like establishing an LA office.

**CALLIE**

Fuck, is he moving to LA? No, that's terrible- I need him.

*(Outside commotion from the affair on the other side of the door.)*

**JUDE**

We need to get out of here. You're taking the cat home.

**CALLIE**

Fuck no. Ashley hates cats.

**JUDE**

Ashley literally loves cats.

**CALLIE**

Ya, but -  
*(More groaning.)*

**JUDE**

Fuck. We like actually need to get out of here.



**CALLIE**

I'm not taking the cat.

**JUDE**

Yes you are.

**CALLIE**

Only if he represents me. I need an agent, Jude. I need a real job.

**JUDE**

I can't do that.

**CALLIE**

Yes you can. You literally can.

**JUDE**

I know I *can* technically, but I can't morally. Callie. Fuck, you're irresponsible. He doesn't want to represent someone who won't show up to an audition or someone who will come hungover to set or who will fuck her castmates. Like, get your shit together and maybe he can see you.

**CALLIE**

You don't think I'm any fucking good. That's fine. I'll model.

**JUDE**

That's not what I said. I said you're irresponsible. And, I love that about you.

**CALLIE**

Then why the fuck am I literally hiding in your boss's apartment holding his fucking cat?

**JUDE**

Just do this for me. I'll get you an extra gig on *(Insert a slightly relevant show that films in NYC)*.

**CALLIE**

I want real auditions.

**JUDE**

You don't even show up to your auditions for student films, how can I expect you to show up to any of this?

**CALLIE**

Fuck you. Jude, I'm trying. I'm always trying. You won't even give me a chance, ok? Jude, the reason I don't take my job seriously is that I hate it. And you know that I had to miss that student audition because I was too hungover from Victoria's wedding- you were there encouraging me to drink- you asshole! You just want to sabotage me!

*(Outside voice: I'll be right back, baby. Let me freshen up.)*

**JUDE**

Let's talk about this later. We have to get the fuck out of here.

**CALLIE**

No, Jude, let's talk about this now. Why do you do that?

**JUDE**

Do what?

**CALLIE**

Try and sabotage me? You knew the Ken thing would blow up with Ashley, you knew that I had an audition the next morning. Handcuffing me to a toilet stall. To be clear, that was brilliant, but it's also sabotage. You knew Ashley would be mad at me. You did that on purpose.

**JUDE**

I didn't do any of that.

**CALLIE**

But you did, it's like we're all your little pawns and you just wind us up and let us go

**JUDE**

Pawns don't wind up

**CALLIE**

OMG. You know what I mean.

**JUDE**

Do I?

**CALLIE**

Are we all a little game for you? You are going to run off with your boss one day and be married and successful and when we reach out to you, you'll leave our text's seen and not respond for months on end until you need us to fuck some shit up and then you'll reach out and expect us to just be game. But the game ends now, Jude. I'm not listening to you anymore. You take care of your own business and since you don't want me involved, I'm not taking care of this cat. There is literally nothing in it for me, you idiot.

**JUDE**

You don't really believe anything that you just said.

**CALLIE**

Says who?

**JUDE**

Says me. Because that's a load of bullshit. You all need me. You, Ashely, obviously Tabby-

**CALLIE**

Why? Because you're a man?

**JUDE**

Well, maybe I need you.

**CALLE**

Now who doesn't believe who?

**JUDE**

I'm serious. I need all of your little drama's

**CALLIE**

Who says they're little? *(beat)* fuck I sound like Ashley.

*(They both laugh.)*

**JUDE**

Ya, you do.

*(A voice from outside. "Hold on, big boy.")*

**JUDE**

It's true- ok? I need you. But right now, we have to go.

**CALLIE**

Fine, Fuck ya you're right let's go.

**JUDE**

You got the fucking cat?

**CALLIE**

You're a fucking cat.

**JUDE**

What was that?

**CALLIE**

I'm kidding. I do have the cat. I'm fucking responsible.

***Stalling***

***Anna Watts***

***JUDE***

Now just be fucking quiet.

*(CALLIE smiles sweetly.)*

***JUDE***

Good girl. Follow me.

*(Both exit CALLIE carrying the cat in kennel.)*

**Scene 5: Staying In**

*TABBY and JUDE's Apartment. A dirty shower curtain hangs. Monochrome towels pile up on the floor and on the lid of a tiny trash can. The bathroom mirror is splattered with toothpaste. Everything is a bit messy.*

*(TABBY stands at the sink in her pajamas. TABBY's hair is up in a towel. She stares at her phone as she gathers her toothbrush and toothpaste.)*

**JUDE**

*(Voice offstage)* Honey I'm home. *(Pause.)* Tabitha, where are you?

**TABBY**

*(Preparing her toothbrush.)* Brushing my teeth.

*(JUDE enters.)*

**JUDE**

Oh darling, you are not going to believe this.

**TABBY**

You're home from work late.

**JUDE**

So, I'm home late because. Fuck, this is fucking crazy. I need a drink, but wait. Damn.

**TABBY**

Get your drink. I'll be right here.

**JUDE**

You're so right. *(JUDE exits.)* I can't be wearing pants anymore.

**TABBY**

Take em off.

**JUDE**

Why isn't your rosè in the fridge? *(JUDE enters in his underwear.)* Like I'm very fucking grateful that you had it because tonight is such a pink night, but why didn't you have this in the refrigerator?

**TABBY**

*(With toothbrush back in mouth)* Put Ice in it.

***JUDE***

Ice will water it down... Wow, you really get in there, don't you?

***TABBY***

Use your Frozen Fruit.

***JUDE***

What? No! The Frozen Fruit is for my protein smoothies. I'm starting a juice cleanse tomorrow.

***TABBY***

Tomorrow is brunch.

***JUDE***

Tomorrow is brunch. So, I'll start on Sunday. Wow, you are still going. Your hygiene is always fascinating.

***TABBY***

My dentist loves me.

***JUDE***

Ya, I bet your dentist loves you. This needs chill. Imma try the fruit. (*JUDE exits*)

(*TABBY spits.*)

***TABBY***

So, what's up? Why are you drinking rosè in our bathroom on a Friday night?

***JUDE***

Ugh. I told Callie I would go out to her bar tonight, but I'm not going.

(*JUDE re-enters.*)

***TABBY***

I sent Pierre there with some of his friends visiting from Paris. I don't know, I'm so tired.  
(*Begins flossing her teeth*)

***JUDE***

Same. This week was the longest week ever. Officially opening an LA office. Which is obviously good and great and awesome or whatever, but until he hires an office manager over there, I'm doing the work of two people. And then on top of that I just know that his wife is having an affair, and I don't know if I tell him or not because like I stayed the night with him last weekend. Like what a fucked up world.

***TABBY***

How do you know this?

**JUDE**

OMG, this why I just got home. You won't even believe it. Cal-face and I go over to the dude's fucking apartment to pick up the cat.

**TABBY**

I'm allergic to cats. It's ironic.

**JUDE**

I know, you're welcome. That's why Callie is cat sitting while he's in LA and I guess his wife supposedly had some made up conference upstate. But when I was over there, his wife was getting it on with some other guy. Ya, this weekend is already way too fucking long to deal with any of you. Not you, you're perfect. Those two hens.

**TABBY**

Jude, your life is a TV show.

**JUDE**

Right? And then Callie flipped out on me for whatever reason. I love her. I love all ya'll, but you need to get it together. You know? Fuck. I need a boyfriend. God, I hope my boss doesn't plant me here and move to LA.

**TABBY**

Would you have to move to LA?

**JUDE**

Oh, probs not. At least, that's sort of what the plan is right now. I'm supposed to manage the New York branch until he hires someone else to manage the LA division. Although, I would be really good. Maybe I should tell him I want to do that.

**TABBY**

You should. I mean if you want to. I don't want you to go though.

**JUDE**

I don't want to go. I'd miss you.

**JUDE**

Wait, if you're in your pajamas, you're not going out to Callie's bar either...

**TABBY**

I know. I feel really bad.

**JUDE**

So did we both lie to Callie? Wow, she's right. I am a shitty friend.

**TABBY**

Ya, don't worry about it though. It's good to stay in. Pierre and his buddies can take our place. I hope they made it, I haven't heard from him.

**JUDE**

I'm sure they're fine.

**TABBY**

Definitely. *(TABBY throws away her floss and starts with mouthwash)*

**JUDE**

What's your status with him right now? *(TABBY Makes a face while swishing her mouthwash)* Are you two like official? Dating? Talking? Hooking up? Friends that do the sex? *(TABBY reacts to each of these as she swishes her mouthwash)* Maybe a combination of all those?

**TABBY**

We aren't even together. It's not a big deal.

**JUDE**

"It's not a big deal." "We aren't even together." Whatever, you've been at this for like two months.

**TABBY**

Ya, so? That's not long.

**JUDE**

You two are perfect. Ugh, don't leave me.

**TABBY**

Hey now, honey. I'm locked into a lease with you for at least another six months.

**JUDE**

I don't know about that...look what I pulled out of our mailbox.

*(JUDE holds a small envelope from Brown University.)*

**TABBY**

What?

**JUDE**

Right? I thought everything was electronic nowadays. *(TABBY holds the envelope. She doesn't open it.)*

**TABBY**

I guess. I guess they don't.



**JUDE**

Maybe it's a fancy school thing. You gonna open it?

**TABBY**

I, no. I don't want to right now. I don't want to know.

**JUDE**

You sure you don't want to find out if you're going to be a graduate student at fucking Brown University?

**TABBY**

I- no. I'm not-

**JUDE**

I'm right here if you need me.

**TABBY**

ok.

*(TABBY opens the letter. TABBY sets it down and sits on the toilet holding her legs. JUDE rubs her back. They sit like this for a while.)*

**JUDE**

Sit here. Drink this. *(JUDE's phone goes off. He silences it.)*

**TABBY**

Do you need to get that?

**JUDE**

It's just my boss.

**TABBY**

I'm ok.

*(JUDE's phone goes off again.)*

**JUDE**

Ok, maybe I should answer. Stay here- I'm gonna get you your Halo Top. Don't move. *(As he exits)* Hey, I'm sorry about that -

*(JUDE hands off his wine and fruit to TABBY. JUDE exits. TABBY looks at her phone. Starts to dial. Hangs up, sets it down. Picks up phone again, and she dials. Goes to answering machine.)*

**TABBY**

Hey Pierre. I hope you're having fun. I'm sorry I didn't come. I'm really sorry. I'm just tired. Have fun. I just, if you want to come over later, I want to see you. I need you, I'm um, I'm having a rough night.

*(TABBY sulks on toilet. JUDE re-enters in sweatpants and dress shoes ready for the kill.)*

**JUDE**

I'm gonna kill that bitch. I'm going to fucking murder her.

**TABBY**

Mhm.

**JUDE**

What a fucking bitch. Callie is the fucking worst fucker. I can't believe this. This is fucked up. Give me a hatchet Imma bout to decapitate a bitch.

**TABBY**

Please don't kill anyone.

**JUDE**

You can't stop me. I'm out of here. Send the good life my love I'm headed for the big house.

**TABBY**

What?

**JUDE**

Goodbye but I love you and I'm here for you. I don't know who's coming out of this alive, but I'll send your regards to your Jean Valjean.

*(JUDE exits singing 24601. TABBY stares at phone. She places the rejection letter in the tampon trash can and hugs her knees. Just as it feels like the scene is going to end, her phone goes off. TABBY answers without even looking at the screen.)*

**TABBY**

Pierre?

**VOICE ON PHONE**

Ma'am? Is this Tabitha?

**TABBY**

I'm sorry, I didn't look at the screen, yes.

***VOICE ON PHONE***

This is Margaret from Planned Parenthood, I'm sorry for calling so late.

***TABBY***

It's fine, It's not that late.

***MARGARET***

We have your test results in.

***TABBY***

Oh.

Scene 6: Callie Saves the Fucking Day

*The bathroom of a Margarita bar. There should be Mexican inspired pictures hanging. The mirror looks like a typical DIY project of wood scraps framing the glass. A sombrero hangs from one of the stalls.*

*(CALLIE's feet are visible under the stall door. ASHLEY enters on a knee scooter with a walking cast on her foot.)*

**ASHLEY**

Callie. Callie. Callie? Are you in here?

**CALLIE**

Yes! I'm coming! Wait. What? Ashley? You actually showed up?

*(The Next lines are over each other as CALLIE comes out of the stall, washes hands, and continues to fix herself in mirror. CALLIE is sporting a tank top featuring "Margarita Monday." Neither listens to the other.)*

**ASHLEY**

Yes I did – Callie, I had a realization. I need to be in love.

**CALLIE**

Wow. Wait, it's Saturday.

**ASHLEY**

Callie, I'm desperate –

**CALLIE**

Ashley. I wore the wrong shirt today.

**ASHLEY**

I just need to flirt with someone.

**CALLIE**

I was in such a hurry after dropping off that damn cat. Oh, wait, it's Friday.

**ASHLEY**

Like with anyone.. Like I think I need to be in a relationship like Tabby.

**CALLIE**

They're not in a relationship. No one will notice. It's all the fucking cat's fault.

**ASHLEY**

I need love and affection But I look ridiculous with this. *(Points to toe.)*

*CALLIE*

That cat made me look so fucking ridiculous.

*ASHLEY*

I am a lonely fucking wreck.

*CALLIE*

You're cat sitting for Jude's boss b-t-dubs.

*ASHLEY*

CALLIE!

*CALLIE*

What? You love cats.

*ASHLEY*

How do I do this? Go put myself out there? The last guy broke my toe. There's a cat?

*CALLIE*

Ya, at our apartment right now. That guy was trying to flirt with you. Clearly! Calling you young and restless. It's a bummer you broke your toe, but come on!

*ASHLEY*

I didn't break it. He broke it! He ruined my birthday party. Oh my god. I'm so excited about this cat.

*CALLIE*

What's a party without a little blood and a hospital visit? I knew you would be.

*ASHLEY*

Maybe I should go home and just go play with that cat instead.

*CALLIE*

No! You came all the way out here to find love. You are not turning into a crazy cat lady today.

*ASHLEY*

Finnnnne. Help me. I want to flirt. I've forgotten how to love!

*CALLIE*

Just go talk to some guy.

*ASHLEY*

I don't know how to just flirt. Teach me.

**CALLIE**

Honestly, just go out there and talk to somebody.

**ASHLEY**

What? Hoooooow?

**CALLIE**

Ok, fine. Come here. (*ASHLEY scoots up to the mirror.*) Ok honey, Give it a little wink. (*ASHLEY gives a big wink.*) Yup, nope, calmer. (*ASHLEY tries again.*) Perfect. But slip it in like you did it on accident.

**ASHLEY**

What?

**CALLIE**

Like this.

**ASHLEY**

Oh.

**CALLIE**

Better. Now he just said something super funny, so laugh. (*ASHLEY belly laughs loudly.*) Ok, calmer. (*ASHLEY give a super flirty giggle.*) Now, less desperate. (*ASHLEY laughs again.*) Perfect! Nailed it. Ok, you're set.

**ASHLEY**

That's it?

**CALLIE**

Ya, now just go talk to someone! I gotta get back to work.

**ASHLEY**

Who? Who can I even talk to? I'm here alone. That's how desperate I am.

**CALLIE**

You love to talk, you'll be fine.

**ASHLEY**

What do I talk to a stranger about?

**CALLIE**

Tell them about your toe.

*ASHLEY*

That's so embarrassing.

*CALLIE*

But it's funny. Guys like girls who are funny.

*ASHLEY*

Oh my God. I wish I knew someone here.

*CALLIE*

I mean I told Tabby and Pierre and Jude to come tonight.

*ASHLEY*

Are they coming?

*CALLIE*

I don't know.

*ASHLEY*

Tabby's gonna bail.

*CALLIE*

Ya, you're probably right. Maybe Pierre will still come.

*ASHLEY*

Ok. You think? Maybe Tabby will come then too?

*CALLIE*

Tabby doesn't know how to turn off Find Your Friends, so look her up.

*ASHLEY*

Wait, she left that shit on? That's how the government stalks you. Does that mean the Parisians are coming?

*CALLIE*

I don't know, sure. I gotta go work or I'm not gonna be able to get you those fucking drinks.

*ASHLEY*

What am I going to do out there when I don't know anyone?

*CALLIE*

For Fuck's Sake, come on! Just grab a drink and go like talk to someone and then dance with him, seduce him, and make out with his face. Then, take him home if you feel like it or leave him if you don't or give him your number if you aren't sure.

**ASHLEY**

I just want to kiss someone. You're the last person I kissed and you don't even remember it.

**CALLIE**

Ya, so? Happens all the time. See, you can do it. Go find someone and just kiss him. I don't fucking care. Just do it because you need this and frankly we all need this. Proud of you, sister. Go go get him. Get the flirt on.

**ASHLEY**

You think I can do this?

**CALLIE**

Yes! You can fucking do this. I'm getting the fuck back to work.

**ASHLEY**

Wait –

**CALLIE**

WHAT?

**ASHLEY**

Do you have gum?

**CALLIE**

What? No. Why?

**ASHLEY**

What if my breath smells and I kiss someone.

**CALLIE**

Oh my God!! Good Bye!

**ASHLEY**

What about a mint or like a a a even a mint leaf? Like you use those for mojitos, right?

**CALLIE**

Fuck. Ok. Fine, I'll give you a mint leaf to chew on. Ew that's fucking gross. (*CALLIE leaves.*)

(*ASHLEY looks in mirror.*)

**ASHLEY**

I'm coming!! (*ASHLEY sees sombrero.*) They like the funny girls.  
(*ASHLEY grabs the sombrero, and puts it on her head. ASHLEY begins to scoot out. CALLIE runs back inside and hides in the stall. ASHLEY doesn't see who it is.*)



**ASHLEY**

Hello?

*(JUDE enters in same outfit from before.)*

**ASHLEY**

Hello!

**JUDE**

Ashley, what the fuck are you wearing? Where's Callie?

**ASHLEY**

She's working. I'm funny. What're you wearing?

**JUDE**

She came in here. Where is she?

**ASHLEY**

She's not in here. Am I funny?

**JUDE**

I saw her make a fucking dodge for it. *(JUDE searches stall doors. Bangs on CALLIE's door.)*  
HELLO? Callie if that's you in there, you better get ready to have your ass handed to you.

**ASHLEY**

I don't think she's in here. Are you ok?

**JUDE**

You don't need to cover for her. I already know what that bitch is up to.

**ASHLEY**

Jude, you're scaring me, and I don't know what you're doing. Please don't kill anyone. I gotta go.

**JUDE**

CALLIE!

**ASHLEY**

Ya, ok, goodbye, I'm gonna go find love. Jude, do you have any gum?

**JUDE**

I don't even have real pants on.

**ASHLEY**

Is that a no?

***JUDE***

For fuck's sake, seriously?

***ASHLEY***

Ok. Bye, love doesn't wait.

***JUDE***

CALLIE, I need you out here right now!

*(JUDE crawls under the stall door. The door opens and JUDE drags CALLIE out by her hair or ear.)*

***CALLIE***

What the fuck Judy? Let go.

*(They physically fight through out the next dialogue.)*

***JUDE***

CALLIE! How dare you!

***CALLIE***

Oh my God, just calm down.

*(CALLIE attempts to squirm out of JUDE's hold.)*

***JUDE***

How motherfucking dare you fucking do that.

***CALLIE***

Do what? I didn't do anything to you.

***JUDE***

Oh, you are not playing that game!

***CALLIE***

There's no game. I didn't do anything, shithead.

***JUDE***

Callie snap the fuck out of this and answer for yourself. Because I just got a phone call from my boss, and I need to explain my friend's actions.

***CALLIE***

You weren't helping me out, so I fucking took matters into my own hands. That's fucking responsible, like you said I needed to do. Responsibility or whatever.

**JUDE**

By blackmailing my boss about his wife? Because blackmailing is not responsible.

**CALLIE**

Ok, wow. Do not accuse me of blackmail. I just told your boss about his wife's scandal, and told him I'd be happy to tell his wife about your affairs with him if he didn't sign me on at our meeting.

**JUDE**

Wait, bitch, how the fuck did you even get his phone number?

**CALLIE**

Uh, bitch. Your phone passcode is five fucking zeros.

**JUDE**

Oh, you are the devil, say your fucking prayers, it's time to leave this earth.

*(JUDE attacks. CALLIE avoids and backsdwn. JUDE twists her wrist behind her back.)*

**CALLIE**

Oh, chill the fuck down. Listen, this will all work out, you just have to guarantee that he'll sign me, and I won't tell his wife about you two.

**JUDE**

That is fucking blackmail.

**CALLIE**

No it's not! It's just a bargain, ok? Let me go. You're fucknig hurting me.

**JUDE**

No, not until I get this figured out. You are staying right here and I don't care if you get fired for not getting out of this fucking bathroom. I am not losing my job because of you.

*(JUDE handcuffs CALLIE to the stall, again.)*

**CALLIE**

Again, Jude? Come on. This is getting repetitive.

**JUDE**

Why the fuck did I ever let any of you into my fucking life? He is going to fucking fire me. Do you even see what you did to me? Callie. I work with professionals in your industry. You're a fucking idiot!! You need to work hard to get where you're going. Not scheme your way in.

You think I don't work hard?

*CALLIE*

I think you play hard.

*JUDE*

So? You do too. Besides, it's not my fault. My job here is play hard. That's what we do - that's how bars make their money, duh! We play hard and it's hard fucking work. And it kinda sucks.

*CALLIE*

Then get a new fucking job!

*JUDE*

But I can't!!! I make too much money doing this. And, Ashley's right. I can't get a better job that pays just as well. I never finished school. But, I know what I like to do, and I know what I'm good at. So, I'm gonna ride this out as long as I have to until I can get a real TV job through your fucking boss, ok?

*CALLIE*

*(JUDE phone rings)*

Is that you?

*JUDE*

No, I don't have any pockets.

*CALLIE*

It's my boss.

*JUDE*

Fuck.

*CALLIE*

I have to take this.

*JUDE*

Duh.

*CALLIE*

Shhh

*JUDE*

Tell him I'm not sorry.

*CALLIE*

**JUDE**

Will you shut up?

**CALLIE**

Ugh. You shut up.

*(JUDE hides in stall)*

**CALLIE**

Ok, fine, whatever.

*(ASHLEY scoots in. She is drunk and floating on cloud nine)*

**ASHLEY**

Callie. Callie They're here. The Parisians.

**CALLIE**

That's exciting - I told you that you'd know people.

**ASHLEY**

I'm just happy that I won't be lonely.

**CALLIE**

What's up slut?

**ASHLEY**

I won't be alone for life.

**CALLIE**

Are you drunk?

**ASHLEY**

Yes. No. Pierre just bought a round of tequila shots.

**CALLIE**

You're not drunk off of one shot are you?

**ASHLEY**

No. Maybe? I just don't ever drink Tequila.

**CALLIE**

What's going on with you?

**ASHLEY**

Callie, don't you understand? I won't be alone for life. Pierre's friends came. They talked to me. I laughed at my toe. And he bought me a shot, all because of you.

*CALLIE*

What can I say? I'm a fucking miracle worker.

*ASHLEY*

Thank you. Thank you.

*CALLIE*

Go my love, go find the love of your life.

*ASHLEY*

Callie, I love you. Thank you. Come out and celebrate with me.

*CALLIE*

I can't. I'm stuck.

*ASHLEY*

Again?

*CALLIE*

Ya, Jude's an asshole.

*ASHLEY*

That's true. Don't screw Ken again.

*CALLIE*

Duh.

*ASHLEY*

Ok, love waits for no one. I must go. I must kiss again.

*CALLIE*

Did you kiss someone?

*ASHLEY*

Shhhhh.... a boy kissed me. We all have secrets.

*CALLIE*

Please finally get laid, we all need that for you.

*ASHLEY*

Ew, I hate you bye.

**CALLIE**

Wait, gimme that! (*CALLIE reaches for the sombrero. ASHLEY laughs and scoots out of reach.*)

**ASHLEY**

No, it's mine now. It makes me funny. Bye.

(*ASHLEY scoots out. JUDE comes out of the stall shining bright and happy. Gives CALLIE a huge hug and a kiss on the cheek.*)

**JUDE**

I love you, Callie! Thank you, Baby! Thank you my beautiful shitty petunia!

**CALLIE**

What? What happened?

**JUDE**

My boss fucking loves you. He's fucking delighted with me cuz I discovered you. He doesn't even care about the blackmail anymore. He's reconsidered and decided that you're fucking brilliant and that you are courageous and hysterical or something.

**CALLIE**

This is amazing! Wait, Jude, what? I am so happy. This is incredible. How the fuck did we pull this off?

**JUDE**

You did this, this was all you. I can't believe how brilliant your idiocracy can be, you shithead! Callie saved the fucking day. He asked me out - like out on like a real date not just sex. God, this is the tits. The good kind. He's giving me a fucking promotion.

**CALLIE**

Shut the fuck up! I am amazing!

**JUDE**

I would have to move to LA and manage his new office over there, but fuck that would be amazing. Maybe I would just live with him. Omigod, everything is moving so quickly.

**CALLIE**

You have to move? You can't leave.

**JUDE**

I mean, I didn't tell him yes or no, I just said "That's amazing."

**CALLIE**

Are you going to do it?

*JUDE*

I don't know; it's all so fucking fast.

*CALLIE*

Don't leave just when I'm gonna get my big break.

*JUDE*

He wants to know if you'll keep the cat.

*CALLIE*

Like keep watching the cat?

*JUDE*

No keep it.

*CALLIE*

Absolutely not.

*JUDE*

Keep the fucking kitty cat or lose the fucking contract.

*CALLIE*

FINE! I'll keep the damn cat.

*JUDE*

Thank you, I'm letting him know right now.

*CALLIE*

I'm so excited. Let's go celebrate! Get wasted.

*JUDE*

I'm in my pajamas.

*CALLIE*

Nobody gives a fuck after one of my margs.

*JUDE*

Ugh.

*CALLIE*

But my Cali-berry- Margaritas are the fucking best and you fucking know it.

*JUDE*

I'm going home.



**CALLIE**

Not until I make you a margarita! I'm so proud of you!!

**JUDE**

Just one, whatever tomorrow is brunch!

**CALLIE**

Let's go! *(They try and exit.)* Jude, I'm still stuck.

**JUDE**

Oh, let me get you. *(JUDE feels around his pockets.)* I don't have a key.

**CALLIE**

Excuse me?

**JUDE**

I'm serious. I don't have a key

**CALLIE**

Jude! You have to get me out of here, you're going to get me fucking fired! Judeeeee

**JUDE**

Ok, Ok, Ok, I'll figure this out.

**CALLIE**

I'm going to fucking murder you!

**JUDE**

It's cheap. Maybe if we just pull really hard it will come apart.

**CALLIE**

That's your plan?

*(JUDE yanks on CALLIE to try and pull her off. CALLIE screams and reveals a bloody wrist.)*

**JUDE**

Sorry, sorry sorry

**CALLIE**

No! This is not working. No! Go get someone. Now, go!!

**JUDE**

Ok, ok, ok. *(JUDE exits.)*

**CALLIE**

How does this keep happening to me?

**SCENE 7: Hangovers**

*The bathroom of a brunch place. It's not too fancy, but it should be clean. An air freshener and small bouquet of fake flowers on the sink ledge. ASHLEY's scooter sits outside the stall.*

*(ASHLEY's feet show under the stall and we hear her throwing up in the toilet. This can go on for a while. She finally flushes and enters. She takes a sip of water from the tap and chews on some Altoids. She's in the same outfit as the night before. She fluffs up her hair and tries to make herself look fresh. JUDE enters and without even saying anything, he heads straight for the toilet and also throws up. He speaks in between dry heaves.)*

**JUDE**

What.

*(Heave)*

The Fuck

*(Heave.)*

Was in those drinks?

*(Throws up.)*

**ASHLEY**

I think it was just tequila, but I wouldn't be so sure- It's Callie.

**JUDE**

Fuck that bitch. *(Almost throws up again.)* No, I'm good.

*(He flushes the toilet and drinks out of the tap.)*

I feel awful. I smell awful.

**ASHLEY**

Want an altoid?

**JUDE**

Why do you look so good?

**ASHLEY**

Awwww, thank you!

You look too good. **JUDE**

Rude. **ASHLEY**

*(To himself)*  
Why is she not miserable? **JUDE**

I already threw up. **ASHLEY**

Still...wait... Ashley? **JUDE**

Uh, huh? **ASHLEY**

Did you, did you do....? **JUDE**

Do what? **ASHLEY**

*(CALLIE enters. Her wrist is wrapped up. )*

**CALLIE**  
Hey, what's up. I gotta puke before we drink again this morning.

*(She immediately goes to the toilet to throw up. She dry heaves once)*

False alarm. **CALLIE**

Ew. **ASHLEY**

What the fuck was in those drinks? **CALLIE**

You made them. **JUDE**

Ya, so? Where were you last night?  
*CALLIE*

I was at your bar with you.  
*JUDE*

No, not you, I know that. Ashley, didn't come home.  
*CALLIE*

Yes I did, you just didn't see me.  
*ASHLEY*

You're literally in the same outfit.  
*CALLIE*

Fine, whatever. I didn't go home.  
*ASHLEY*

Ya, that's what I just said.  
*CALLIE*

What? Ashley, did you finally pop the cherry?  
*JUDE*

I, well, I probably shouldn't say any of this but I did. I am no longer a 26 year old virgin.  
*ASHLEY*

Oh my God, Ash- ya you!  
*CALLIE*

*(CALLIE squeals and squeezes ASHLEY. JUDE flinches in pain.)*

Please don't scream. Like ever again.  
*JUDE*

Sorry  
*CALLIE*

So, who's the lucky fellow?  
*JUDE*

That's the thing... it was no guy.  
*ASHLEY*

**CALLIE**

I swear to god, if you think you slept with the holy ghost again...

**ASHLEY**

It was a woman.

**JUDE and CALLIE**

Oh!

**CALLIE**

I'm sorry - I just assumed it was God.

**JUDE**

Ashley, that's awesome.

**CALLIE**

Wait, I'm confused. If you went home with a lady, who was the guy you kissed?

**ASHLEY**

What?

**CALLIE**

When I was handcuffed to the toilet, again, you came in cuz a guy kissed you- who was he?

**ASHLEY**

Oh. I would rather not talk about that.

**CALLIE**

What? Then who was it?

**ASHLEY**

Um he's French.

**JUDE**

One of Perrier's friends?

**ASHLEY**

Pierre. I, um, we Pierre and I kissed. But then I spent the whole night talking to Sarah and I forgot it ever even happened. So it's ok, right? We'll all laugh about it at brunch, right? Like how you do Callie?

**CALLIE**

What? I don't know for sure, but this might be different.

**JUDE**

Ya, I'm not sure Ashley...

*ASHLEY*

Is Tabby coming?

*JUDE*

She wasn't at home when I left, so I don't know. I texted her, but I haven't heard from her.

*CALLIE*

Well, she is coming to brunch though, right?

*JUDE*

I don't know- I just said I don't know. Do you ever listen?

*CALLIE*

It's not one of my best skills, but it's ok because I know that about myself.

*ASHLEY*

So what're we going to do?

*(JUDE's phone dings, and he is immediately engrossed in his phone.)*

*JUDE*

About what?

*ASHLEY*

Tabby, duh. She's not here and it's brunch.

*CALLIE*

She doesn't turn off Find my Friends, so just look her up.

*ASHLEY*

Where is she Jude?

*(CALLIE's turn to be engrossed in her phone.)*

*JUDE*

Wow, my boss wants me out in California starting this week. I don't even have a subletter yet. This is crazy. I'm excited- don't get me wrong, but still, this just all feels so nuts!

*ASHLEY*

You're leaving?!?

*JUDE*

I am, ya, I'm moving out to LA to manage the LA branch of agency, It's a big promotion- I'm pretty excited.

*ASHLEY*

You can't leave me. You're supposed to me my like you know, guru, like help me navigate these new waters.

*JUDE*

I'm sorry honey, I love you, but I can't put my life on hold because you lost your virginity to a woman.

*ASHLEY*

What? Jude, stop making it sound like this is so simple! This isn't simple at all- it's very confusing actually and none of you have been there for me- Callie doesn't even remember kissing me. Jude, you don't even remember, well, I don't know. But you don't seem as shocked or as excited about this as I do, so I'm just really fucking confused. Nothing is clear right now. But all I know is that I had a great time with a woman named Sarah and I think that I might even love her, ok? Like a real love. Like a Taylor Swift at 30 love not a 16 You Belong with me Love.

*JUDE*

I am very excited for you. I just can't be excited for you if you're not excited for me, ok? You might be a queen, but so am I

*CALLIE*

I found our lost Princess!

*JUDE*

What?

*CALLIE*

Tabby, I found Tabby, she's at a Planned Parenthood- is she ok? Should we find her?

*JUDE*

That might be a like breach of privacy.

*ASHLEY*

I messed this up, I need to go find her. I need to be the one to apologize. This, this is all my fault.

*CALLIE*

Why?

*ASHLEY*

Because I kissed Pierre

*JUDE*

I don't understand how you kissing Pierre made her pregnant.

*CALLIE*

Is that all you think they do at Planned Parenthood?

*JUDE*

I don't know.

*CALLIE*

You're such a man sometimes. She probably just got tested like I told her to do after sleeping with the French. They all have diseases. Everybody knows that. That's why the French are always angry- duh.

*JUDE*

What?

*CALLIE*

Don't hate me. It's true.

*JUDE*

What're we gonna do, just barge in there?

*CALLIE*

Ya, Republicans do it all the time.

*ASHLEY*

Ok, yes, let's do this. We need to be there for our baby girl. I need to talk to her.

*JUDE*

You need to talk to her.

*ASHLEY*

Then I need to talk to Sarah

*CALLIE*

Who's Sarah?

*ASHLEY*

Oh My God. Do you ever listen?



Scene 8: The Unplanned and Unexpected

*The Bathroom of a Planned Parenthood. Preferably a very new one like the one in Long Island City. There is a small door in the wall for urine samples and poster about the importance of washing your hands.*

*(TABBY enters. She paces trying to compose herself to out into the outside world. She stares at herself in the mirror and tries to focus. Before she knows it, she's staring past herself in the mirror. Her phone rings, and she jolts out of her trance. She silences the phone. Tabby sits on the counter, and reads a National Geographic Magazine. This is calming her down, so she doesn't leave.)*

*(Knock at the door.)*

**ASHLEY**

Anybody in there?

*(TABBY pops her head up. She says nothing.)*

**ASHLEY**

Hello?

**TABBY**

Someone's in here.

**ASHLEY**

Ok, my bad. I'll wait.

*(TABBY sighs. She takes her time going to let ASHLEY into the bathroom. ASHLEY scooters in.)*

**ASHLEY**

Oh my God. Here you are. We've been all over the city. I'm so glad I found you. *(ASHLEY forces TABBY into a hug)*

**TABBY**

You probably shouldn't walk on that toe so much.

**ASHLEY**

Crap. You're right. Let me elevate it. *(Ashley rests foot on scooter.)* We waited at brunch for you, but you never showed up. Then Find my Friends said that you were here, so we were like, "Let's go."

**TABBY**

I'm sorry. I should have told Jude. Did you get anything to eat?

**ASHLEY**

No, I'm still hungry. But, I might have some chocolate covered almonds with me. (*ASHLEY rummages through purse and her phone dings.*) Can you text Jude back and tell him I found you. (*ASHLEY hands TABBY the cellphone. TABBY sets the phone down and goes back to her magazine.*) I know I have these almonds somewhere. (*Finds the bag of almonds, opens it and begins to eat.*) They are so tasty, did you taste these at Victoria's wedding? I'm surprised they're still good. Tabby?

**TABBY**

What?

**ASHLEY**

Have you ever tried chocolate covered almonds before?

**TABBY**

No, I don't really like chocolate.

**ASHLEY**

Oh right, I always forget that. I think I have Altoids. (*ASHLEY chews the almonds loudly.*) What'd Jude say?

**TABBY**

Huh? Oh, I never texted him. Here – sorry. (*TABBY hands ASHLEY the phone.*)

**ASHLEY**

Oh, ok. That's ok, I got it. (*ASHLEY texts and talks at the same time.*) God, I am just a little hungover.

**TABBY**

You know you really didn't have to try and look for me. I'm alive.

**ASHLEY**

I mean, for all we know, you could have been dead right now. You didn't show up to the best part of the week, and that's weird. After all, we'd feel fucking terrible if we never found our missing friend.

**TABBY**

Thanks.

**ASHLEY**

So, why are you here?

**TABBY**

I didn't feel like brunch.

**ASHLEY**

Don't be stupid. I can listen.

**TABBY**

No, it is stupid. I was stupid. We were stupid. I'm stupid.

**ASHLEY**

Oh my god, you're pregnant. You're on your way to five kids!

**TABBY**

No, no, that's not it at all.

**ASHLEY**

Ok, oops. I mean it kinda seems like... my bad... Can I tell you something? (*TABBY doesn't answer.*) Well, can I ask you something? (*TABBY doesn't answer.*) Ok, fine, fine. I suck at this but I'm sorry. Would you like an Almond? (*Silence. TABBY looks up. TABBY goes back to reading her magazine.*) How about an Altoid? (*ASHLEY chews loudly on an altoid.*) "Curiously Strong." Kinda like you.

(*Silence. Knock at the door*)

**ASHLEY**

Please be Callie and Jude. (*to door.*) Sorry, somebody's in here.

**JUDE**

It's us.

(*JUDE and CALLIE enter*)

**JUDE**

Tabby! Come here, baby.

**CALLIE**

Oooh, I have not been here for a second- good for me. Maybe I should be here though- shit. Am I good? Who was the last person I had sex with?

**JUDE**

I don't know, but Callie, this isn't about you.

**CALLIE**

OhMyGod, the last person I slept with is Ken. You've all gotten laid since then. WhoAmI? When did I become so boring?

**JUDE**

Again, this is about Tabby- Is everything ok? How're you doing? I'm sorry I wasn't there for you this morning- I was still half drunk and hungover and one hundred percent asleep when you must have left. Thank God you left on Find My Friends. You know that's how creepers stalk you, right?

**TABBY**

I can't figure out how to turn it off.

**JUDE**

Oh sweetie. We all need to talk.

**TABBY**

Ok

**CALLIE**

Do we think Ken is clean? Cuz if I'm already here, maybe I'll just go see.

**ASHLEY**

Is that what you have to do once you start having sex?

**CALLIE**

Ya, kinda

**ASHLEY**

Oh. Oh ok. Ya, I mean, I knew that, ok?

**JUDE**

I can't believe you didn't tell us where you were going.

**TABBY**

I ya, I needed to come in this morning. I'm fine. I'm glad they're open.

**CALLIE**

Ya, really, I'm gonna go see if I can get in.

*(CALLIE exits.)*

**JUDE**

Ok, bye then.

**ASHLEY**

So, I um, I need to talk to you, Tabby. Tabby?

*(TABBY doesn't look up from her magazine.)*

**ASHLEY**

Tabby?

**TABBY**

*(Head still in Magazine)* Ya, I'm listening.

**ASHLEY**

Ok, geez, sorry.

**JUDE**

Tabby, what happened exactly? I mean I'm here for you.

**TABBY**

Like nothing. *(Pause. Everyone waits and listens.)* Fine. He just he kissed another girl. That's it. And, that doesn't even bother me. But it bothers him apparently because he came over late last night crying.

**JUDE**

Oh

**TABBY**

It's fucking hysterical, actually. He's standing in my doorway telling this story about how he was just at the bar or some shit, and he kissed this other girl. To which I'm like "Okay?" Because we weren't even together, you know? Just going on dates. We hadn't set up any boundaries or anything. The story gets better because then he completely breaks down and loses his shit. He just starts sobbing – it's honestly fucking pathetic. Suddenly he's going off about how he's not the type to cheat, so he believes he doesn't have strong feelings for me – and at this point the man is full out sobbing, so I have to be the strong and supportive one. So here I am, standing in the doorway in my pajamas and retainers holding myself the fuck together. All I do is stare at him as I keep saying, "Ok. Ok. Ok" because what the fucks else do I say? When he's done talking, he stays standing there crying – I give him a Kleenex and I just stare at him without talking until he leaves. I hate myself because even through all of this, I still like him. He never liked me. Clearly.

**JUDE**

Tabb, that's not true, just because he kissed –

**TABBY**

No, not because he kissed someone, but because as we stand there, I see how relieved he is. I was holding him back from something.

**JUDE**

From what?

**TABBY**

I don't know.

**ASHLEY**

Tabby, I'm so sorry for you.

**TABBY**

Don't be. I'll get over it. He's already over me.

**ASHLEY**

No, I mean, I don't know. But I do need to apologize for something. It's not all entirely my fault and I sorta even sorta forgot about it, but I need to just apologize. Um, so I'm gonna just say, hey I am sorry for something that I did or that happened that I should feel bad about. And I do feel bad, I promise I really do feel bad but it really didn't mean anything to me. So, I'm sorry.

*(Silence. TABBY continues to look into the magazine. She would break down crying if her eyes weren't busy taking in the beautiful pictures.)*

**JUDE**

Maybe you should like say what you're apologizing for... just a thought.

**ASHLEY**

Ok, fine. I um, Pierre I mean "I" I mean we ok there was a kiss. Ok, fine, it was me. I was the girl he kissed that then he went on to break your heart. And now I feel bad. But just know that it didn't mean anything to me

**TABBY**

Well, it meant something to Pierre.

**ASHLEY**

Oh.

**TABBY**

Ya, it's fine. You're fine. Not your fault.

**ASHLEY**

Ok, thanks. Thank you.

**TABBY**

And the funniest thing is that Callie was right. Now I have to tell him that he gave me Chlamydia. Honestly, Ashley you dodged a bullet on that one. Stay a virgin forever.

*(Over Each Other)*

**ASHLEY**

I'm not a virgin.

**JUDE**

Oh my God. Are you ok?

**TABBY**

Ya, I'm fine. I just have to take some anti-biotics and not have sex for a while which is easy enough considering-

**ASHLEY**

For real this time. I'm not a virgin. Tabby, I had sex-

**TABBY**

I don't want to hear about it.

**ASHLEY**

-with a woman named Sarah.

**TABBY**

Oh- cool. Sorry. That's awesome. I'm really happy for you.

**ASHLEY**

Thank you. I'm really happy too! Actually, I'm really really happy. Like I haven't been this happy in a very long time. Listen, I didn't even realize that I liked girls at all until well, I guess I did but I thought maybe it was all just because I just wanted to be loved. Or because maybe I was just being a confused virgin. It's not that I don't like boys though, I don't think. I don't know. This is the first time that I'm even thinking about this. Oh No. Jude, I'm scared.

**JUDE**

It's ok. You're ok. You're going to figure this all out.

**ASHLEY**

Oh my gosh. I'm just realizing how scared I really am. I need you to stay, Jude. You can't move to LA. Don't go - I need your help. I don't know anyone else who can help.

**JUDE**

Honey, I leave on Monday, but it's ok, I'll be back to pack up my things and make the move. I'm not sure when yet. Don't worry, we'll hang out.

**TABBY**

Make the move? Where are you going?

**JUDE**

I got a promotion. I'm moving to LA to oversee the new LA division. I'm going to be living with my boss while I'm out there. He's leaving his wife after everything... It's all Callie's fault but it worked out. It got her signed and got me a promotion and the love of my life. So, ya, it really fucking worked out.

**TABBY**

That's really great Jude. Really fucking great.

**JUDE**

Thanks.

*(CALLIE enters with a urine sample cup.)*

**CALLIE**

Hey guys! Good news they can get me in. Also, Jude thank you again so much. I already booked an audition! For a Drug Commercial! Isn't that awesome, guys?

**JUDE**

Yeas Sweet Baby angel!

**ASHLEY**

That's awesome.

**CALLIE**

Ok, I gotta pee in this. *(CALLIE displays her empty urine sample cup in now a neatly bandaged wrist. She talks as she enters the stall and pees. At some point ASHLEY's phone goes off. She's engrossed in the text conversation she's having with Sarah.)* The doctor was pretty concerned about my wrist. But then I explained the whole thing was my dumb friend Jude's fault and that it all worked out for me anyways. Oh My God. I'm just so excited. Like there are so many life changes going on right now. I'm gonna be a real actor slash model- He's gonna get me modelling gigs too- Jude did he tell you? And Jude's going to Los Angeles to be a big hot-shot agent. Ashley's discovering beautiful things about her sexuality. And Tabby, um, you're Tabby so you're cool! I'm so proud of us.

*(Flush. CALLIE enters with her cup and puts it in the door in the wall. She washes her hands.)*

**TABBY**

Being cool doesn't matter, but I'm really proud of all of you. I really am.

**CALLIE**

You be proud of you, sweetie. You're beautiful! You're perfect. Let me look at your face.

*(CALLIE holds her wet hands on TABBY's cheeks and makes her look into her eyes.)*

**TABBY**

Cal, please don't.

**CALLIE**



No, *you* don't. Look at me. You're perfect.

**JUDE**

Callie, darling, you've kinda missed a lot just now.

**CALLIE**

I was gone for like 5 minutes. What the fuck could have happened? Ohmygod, Tabby are you ok? Which one did you get? What did I tell you about French Guys?

**TABBY**

I'm fine. I just have to take some antibiotics.

**CALLIE**

For what?

**TABBY**

For, um, Chlamydia.

**CALLIE**

See, French, Chlamydia. (*Says Chlamydia in a bad French accent.*)

**TABBY**

Whatever. That's not really the issue though- I don't think.

**CALLIE**

Ok, then what's the issue?

**ASHLEY**

Fine. It is my fault. If we're not going to talk about it. I'll just say what we're all thinking. Ok? It's all my fault. Tabby is miserable because of me, ok? Like I get it. I wasn't going to take the blame because it didn't feel like my fault. (*ASHLEY begins to cry.*) But, is it ok? Tabby I'm so sorry. I've never been so happy and so sad at the same time.

**TABBY**

Oh Ashley, No. None of this is your fault. Ok? Please just know that. I didn't get into Brown, ok? Like Pierre breaking it off with me is whatever, ok? Jude moving out, I'm so much more excited for him than I am sad that he's leaving. The shitty part about Pierre is just that he gave me chlamydia before he broke it all off. And yet. I guess. It's just ironic that I cared so much about a whole bunch of shit that doesn't even matter. I'm going to wake up tomorrow, make some coffee. Take these pills. Read the news. Go to my job, pretend that Pierre and I were the same we were before all of this. And go back to not worrying about getting into a school or getting a job like I was before I even applied to Brown. You know? This might be good for me. I

can only live in the moment. No future- no “What am I going to do next year?” Or the next couple of years. Oh my God, what am I going to do next year? I’m sorry. I’m sorry guys. It’s ok. It’s all ok.

*(TABBY stares down at the Nat Geo in her lap. Silence. Let’s not forget that ASHLEY has been listening in in between texts on her phone. JUDE rubs TABBY’s back.)*

**JUDE**

What’re you reading?

**TABBY**

It was just out there. In the waiting room. I haven’t picked one of these up in years. You know, it was National Geographic that made me want to study Anthropology in the first place? There was some article, and it was all about studying the migration of the first humans to North America. I was so fascinated. But the photos here are so beautiful. I’m just, lost. I’m lost.

**JUDE**

It’s ok. We all are.

**ASHLEY**

Ohmygod. Sarah wants me to go with her to Paris. She’s going to Paris this week. Today. Did I mention she’s loaded? I’ve never been to Paris. I love her. Sarah.

**CALLIE**

Who?

**ASHLEY**

Sarah, the love of my life.

**CALLIE**

Oh that bitch! What did I just prove to you about the French? Don’t go to France.

**ASHLEY**

I have to go. I’m in love! Is it too early to say that? I don’t know. I don’t care. Guys, I’m so happy. I’m gonna go see her. No, no, I’m not. I’m staying here with my friends. Tabby, you’re going to be ok. Ok? Ohmygod. I need to go. I need to see Sarah. I’m sorry. Maybe you’re all right. I can feel what you’re thinking. I’m rushing into this. I might be, but I need to catch up. I’m 26 and I have never actually been in love until now. So, I have no time to make up. I don’t have any time to waste at all on anybody. It’s my turn to fuck up. So Fuck you. Oh my god. Guys, I never swear. Fuck you. I’m done. I’m going to Paris with Sarah. I need to get away. You’re all judging me.

**JUDE**

No one is judging you.

**ASHLEY**

Ya, ok, whatever. You're probably right. That's why I love you guys. (*ASHLEY hobbles over to hug TABBY. TABBY stands nice and stiff.*) You got this Tabby. I believe in you. Bye bitches. Ohmygod I swore again.

(*ASHLEY scoots out.*)

**CALLIE**

Well, bye then.

**TABBY**

Maybe she's onto something. Maybe I need to get away.

**JUDE**

Where are you going?

**TABBY**

I guess here.

(*JUDE takes the magazine from TABBY. This is the first time that TABBY can't hide behind the pages.*)

**JUDE**

Nepal?

**TABBY**

Ya, I've been saving up money to spend on Grad school, but I haven't been living. I can't put life on hold and just hope to get into school. That's not what they want. Somebody just living to get into school. They want someone with a life. I'm buying a one way ticket and I'm not coming back until I have no money left. (*TABBY finds her phone and starts scrolling through flights..*)

**JUDE**

(*Indicating to the picture on the page.*) So, you're going to spend your hard earned tip money to go to Eat Pray Love yourself across Nepal?

**CALLIE**

Tabby, I think that's awesome. You know how much I love that movie. Plus then you can quit your stupid waitress job and live your dreams, like I'm going to do now that I have an agent.

**JUDE**

You do realize that you need to book things to make money.

**CALLIE**

Ya, that won't be an issue, ok?

**JUDE**

So this is it, then? We break the lease, I go to LA, Tabby travels the world until she's broke. Callie stays in New York with the cat, and we have no idea what is going to happen to Ashley.

**CALLIE**

Yup. I guess so.

**TABBY**

Thanks guys, for everything. I'm gonna miss you all.

**JUDE**

Me too.

**CALLIE**

Me three.

**TABBY**

Alright, let's get out of this Planned Parenthood. Jude, we need to start packing.

*(The three of them hug.)*

**SCENE 9: Three Years Later**

*(The same bathroom from the first scene. ASHLEY sits in a beautifully Chic wedding dress. She looks extraordinary. She twitches nervously. She gets up and looks at herself in the mirror. She fixes her makeup.)*

**ASHLEY**

Ok, you can do this. This is the moment you've been planning for forever. You are magnificent. You are gorgeous. You are a badass mother fucker. Ha! I swore. I swore on my wedding day. Ok, this is going to be the best day of your life, Ashley.

*(ASHLEY opens up a folded piece of paper she's been holding.)*

Sarah, the night I met you changed my life forever. That very night three years ago today changed everything. I fell in love with you the minute I saw you. I never believed in Love at First Sight until I met you. You helped me realize who I am and who I love. *(ASHLEY begins to tear up, so she stops.)* No, your makeup looks too good right now.

*(JUDE enters carrying a suit bag.)*

**JUDE**

Ashley!

**ASHLEY**

Ohmygod, you made it!

**JUDE**

My flight was so delayed because of the forest fires in California but, I took a cab straight here from JFK. You look beautiful.

**ASHLEY**

Thank you.

*(ASHLEY almost cries.)*

**JUDE**

Honey, no, no, your makeup looks too good right now, don't cry.

**ASHLEY**

I know, I know I'm trying not to. I'm just so scared and so happy and I'm just so relieved that you made it.

**JUDE**

Me too.

*(They hug. CALLIE enters with a bottle of champagne and a stack of hotel plastic cups. She's in an elegant bridesmaids dress.)*

**CALLIE**

Jude! You made it! *(CALLIE screams backwards)* Tabby! Jude made it! Eeek! *(CALLIE hugs them from the side.)*

*(TABBY runs in and joins the hug circle.. TABBY is in a matching bridesmaids dress. She has on a wedding ring and she is just glowing.)*

**TABBY**

Oh my God, Jude!

**CALLIE**

This calls for a pre-wedding toast! Jude as maid of fucking honor, I need you to hurry up and get that suit on!

**JUDE**

Ok, Ok, I just landed for christ's sake.

*(JUDE begins to change.)*

**ASHLEY**

Have you seen Sarah? How is she?

**CALLIE**

She's perfect. You're perfect. Everything's going great. Why?

**ASHLEY**

I don't know, I'm just so nervous. I, I, I don't know.

**TABBY**

Ash, what's up?

**ASHLEY**

I just don't want to cry during my vows. My makeup looks too good.

**CALLIE**

Ok, practice them real quick.

**ASHLEY**

That's what I was doing.

**CALLIE**

Ok, do it for us

*(ASHLEY unfolds her paper again.)*

**ASHLEY**

Ok, here I go. If I start crying, I have to stop, ok?

*(They all nod. Or ad lib agreements.)*

Sarah, the night I met you changed my life forever. That very night five years ago today changed everything. I fell in love with you the minute I saw you. I never believed in Love at First Sight until I met you. You helped me realize who I am and who I love. *(She begins to tear up.)*

**TABBY**

*(Rubbing ASHLEY's back)* Breathe.

*(ASHLEY takes a deep breath.)*

**ASHLEY**

When I wake up every morning, I take a moment to think about how lucky I am that of all the people in the world, I ended up with you. And I mean all the people in the world. *(They all giggle.)* Thank you. I know that the road has been difficult for both of us. I can be a little dramatic.

**JUDE**

True that

*(More Giggles)*

**ASHLEY**

But I'm lucky to have you to love me through my journey. But when I think about how lucky I am, I mostly I think about how lucky I am that I went out that night to find love. And how blessed *(ASHLEY almost cries.)*

**TABBY**

Breathe.

**ASHLEY**

How blessed I am to have found you on that fateful night at a margarita bar. Sarah I love you with all my heart, and I can't wait to have a million fateful nights, days, and adventures with you. You are everything to me..... I did it! I didn't cry. Ohmygod. I can do this.

**CALLIE**

Yeah!!! Ok, now let's toast to you.

*(CALLIE pops the champagne and begins to remove the plastic from the hotel cups and pours.)*

**ASHLEY**

Tabby, at your wedding did you cry? Did you worry about your makeup?

**TABBY**

Ashley, I eloped on a mountain in Tibet wearing a sheet from the hostel. I didn't even pack make up.

**ASHLEY**

But you looked stunning in the photos.

**TABBY**

I guess that's the perk of marrying a Professional Photographer.

**JUDE**

For National Geographic, nonetheless.

**TABBY**

I know. I'm so lucky.

**ASHLEY**

Thanks for getting him to shoot my wedding.

**TABBY**

Of course. Are you kidding? This is a huge deal.

**CALLIE**

*(Handing out the cups of Champagne.)*

Ok, a little toast to Ashley and her beautiful vow. To the night that changed her life.

**JUDE**

To our sweet little bi-sexual drama queen

**TABBY**

To Ashley and Sarah

**ASHLEY**

To me.

*(They all toast. Everyone but TABBY sips the champagne.)*

**CALLIE**

Tabby, you didn't drink.

**TABBY**



No, I'm ok for now.

**CALLIE**

What are you pregnant or something?

*(TABBY blushes.)*

**CALLIE**

Ah-Ha! I knew it!

**JUDE**

Ohmygod, Tabby!

**TABBY**

I wasn't going to say anything because this is Ashley's big day.

**ASHLEY**

Are you kidding me? This is amazing! *(ASHLEY gives TABBY a big hug.)* Your little one is in my wedding too. Are you kidding this is the best news like ever.

**JUDE**

Look at you, on your way to five kids so that you have the awkward middle child.

*(TABBY laughs.)*

**TABBY**

Well, I don't know about that anymore- I forgot I used to say that.

**CALLIE**

I'm so excited for you.

**TABBY**

Me too. Me too.

*(They all stand there in silence afraid that if they move the perfect moment will end.)*

**JUDE**

The night you met Sarah was really a big deal for all of us. That was the night I was offered my job in LA. The day we got Callie signed and now look at her. The face of Niagra

**CALLIE**

Honestly, being the pill girl is the best gig I ever could have gotten. I'm so good at it. Ready? Niagra, finally, Viagra but for women. Stay as wet as Niagra.

**ASHLEY**

*(Poking fun)* No wonder it's the only gig you've gotten

***CALLIE***

Hey, it's paying for me to finish my degree, so shut it.

***JUDE***

It's the night that Tabs got rejected from Brown, remember that?

*(TABBY laughs.)*

***TABBY***

That was a terrible night I got rejected from Brown, my boyfriend broke up with me, I got chlamydia and my best friend moved out. But, looking back, it was the best thing that ever happened to me. *(TABBY is about to cry.)* I never cry, guys, I'm sorry.

***ASHLEY***

You can't cry! You'll make me cry, and I can't cry, ok? I can't cry. My makeup is perfect.

***TABBY***

*(Squealing)* I'm sorry!

*(They all laugh.)*

***CALLIE***

I got handcuffed to this exact toilet stall.

***ASHLEY***

I know!! I didn't want to use the venue but Sarah's family owns the building and it's just such a perfect wedding place. Besides, Victoria's wedding was perfect.

***JUDE***

Ehhhh... is she here?

***ASHLEY***

She's an usher. Ha, she's way too batshit to be in the bridal party.

*(Suddenly the music outside changes.)*

***CALLIE***

That's our cue!

***ASHLEY***

Omg. Is it time? I'm not ready.

Yes you are. You've been ready.

*TABBY*

Jude, do I look good?

*ASHLEY*

Of course

*JUDE*

No more Stalling; let's go do this.

*ASHLEY*

*(They exit, CALLIE leading the way, followed by TABBY, then JUDE escorting ASHLEY by the arm.)*