



PLAYING WITH FRIENDS

"Pilot"

Written by
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INT. SPERRY'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A busy new-American restaurant, like an upscale Applebees.

ONE SHOT: We follow a SERVER carrying a tray with FOUR DRINKS. As he moves across the floor, he **URNS TO CAMERA:**

SERVER

There's something about the intimacy of a table in a restaurant that makes it feel like your own private space. But of course it isn't. I've overheard some pretty interesting stuff, especially from the regulars. For example...

(pointing)

Mrs. Landberry's niece just got kicked out of Harvard. Could have seen that one coming to be honest.

(pointing another way)

Jimmy over there is on his second date with this girl. She's an atheist, he's Mormon. Curious how that one will play out.

(motioning towards the

table he's approaching)

And these four. They come at least once a month. I'm not sure what's going on tonight, but something's different. They're all acting awkward.

He arrives at the table where TWO COUPLES are talking.

The Server places a skinny margarita down in front of COLBY HAYWOOD (32 - ethnically ambiguous; a couple visible tattoos, a nose ring, and a dress highlighting her curvy assets).

SERVER (CONT'D)

Alright, here's round three boys and girls! A skinny marg for you.

(to the camera)

Colby Haywood. Grew up religious conservative, turned into quite the free-spirit. Owns an antique furniture shop.

He hands a beer to DAMIAN HAYWOOD (39 - a good ol' boy, but well groomed with a stoic, charming quality).

SERVER (CONT'D)

Beer no glass for you sir.

(to the camera)

Her husband Damian.

(MORE)

SERVER (CONT'D)

Nicest guy you'll ever meet. Man of few words and simple tastes.

A Manhattan goes down in front of MARTIN SHIVELY (35, but going on 25 - the guy you always know is in the room).

SERVER (CONT'D)

Here you go Martin.

(to the camera)

Martin Shively. No idea what he does specifically. Seems smart, but I don't think he uses it productively.

Finally, a rosé in front of WINNIE SHIVELY (32 - a youthful, elegant beauty with a Southern Belle fashion sense).

SERVER (CONT'D)

Last but not least, your rosé.

(to the camera)

And his wife Winnie. Smart cookie. Shrink of some kind, very successful for her age. But she also tends to have bouts of--

WINNIE

(to the table,

interrupting everything)

We should talk about last weekend!

SERVER

(to the camera)

--anxiety.

The Server walks away. Awkward silence looms over the table.

WINNIE

(beat)

I don't think we all should have hooked up.

TITLE: PLAYING WITH FRIENDS

INT. WINNIE'S OFFICE - DAY

SUPER: "ONE MONTH AGO"

Winnie sits in a nicely decorated office - professionally feminine, lots of books and plants. She's in front of a large window listening to her PATIENT, a well-put-together woman in her late 40s.

PATIENT

We used to tear each other's clothes off. We even had sex in an elevator the first month we were together. But now... it all fizzled out. All the excitement is gone, especially since we've had kids. I don't think we've had sex in a week.

Winnie reacts: *A week isn't that long!*

PATIENT (CONT'D)

Don't get me wrong, I still think my husband is attractive, and I know he thinks I'm attractive. He's everything someone would want in a husband. He's caring, intelligent, makes a good living, he's a great father... But there's no *spark*. I just don't want to tear his clothes off anymore, and... well, he hasn't done it to me in years either.

Winnie takes a moment to gather her thoughts.

WINNIE

What you're experiencing is normal. Eroticism is fleeting. The further we get in a relationship - the more we settle down - the more we trade hot, passionate sex for stability. When you first fall in love, you feel all the good things, but also... a little scared, right? That excitement you initially felt, that *spark*, was partially based on insecurity. You no longer have that. And that's a good thing. It's what we all want, don't we? Unfortunately, love and desire tend not to coexist after a while.

On Winnie: She's not just talking about her patient.

INT. WINNIE'S OFFICE - EVENING

Winnie seems distant, deep in thought. Finally, the real world pulls her back. She picks up her phone and dials...

INT. MARTIN'S ART STUDIO - SAME

Martin's studio is part of a shared workspace a la WeWork for creatives. Both the decor and the clientele are colorful, diverse, and somewhat avant-garde.

Martin is in the middle of a PING-PONG GAME. His phone RINGS. He answers without stopping the game.

MARTIN

Hey.

INT. WINNIE'S OFFICE - CUTTING BACK AND FORTH

WINNIE

Hey. Did you pick up the gift?

Martin looks confused and doesn't say anything.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

For the house warming party tonight...

MARTIN

(he had no idea)

Oh right. For Amy and...

WINNIE

Tolan. You've met them like five times.

MARTIN

They're still married?

WINNIE

As evidenced by the fact we're going to their new house for a party tonight, yes.

MARTIN

What am I supposed to get them?

WINNIE

Oh my god, are you serious? I told you, it's already ordered, you just have to pick it up-- never mind, I'll do it.

MARTIN

I thought you told me they broke up.

WINNIE

They *separated*. They seem to have worked it out. Anyway, I wanted you to pick up the gift because I knew I'd still be at work.

SWAT. Martin's opponent, TYLER (27 - cute, plain, All-American) blasts the ping-pong ball past him.

MARTIN

I am too!

Martin sets his paddle down, flips off Tyler playfully, walks to the corner of the room, and plops down in a beanbag chair.

WINNIE

Fine. Don't worry about it. Bye.

MARTIN

What are you wearing? Wanna send me something fun?

She's already gone. Martin makes a face at the phone.

SOPHIE (23 - hispanic and petite with eyes that can't help but be suggestive) approaches. Their vibe borders on flirty.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

You're still here?

SOPHIE

Just wanted to get stuff in order for the next intern. Everything okay?

MARTIN

Yeah it's fine. Winnie's just all stressed and taking it out on me.

SOPHIE

I can't wait to meet her tomorrow! You guys are coming, right?

MARTIN

I know *I* will be there for sure.

SOPHIE

No your hot-ass wife needs to come too!

MARTIN

What do you want me to do? Winnie these days is less inclined towards, you know... fun.

Tyler walks past, playfully BUMPS into Sophie, then exits. She smiles at him. Martin reacts more strongly (jealousy?) than maybe he should.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

He's like a twelve-year-old trying to flirt, did you see that?

SOPHIE

He asked to take me on a real date tomorrow before we all meet up.

MARTIN

Did he call you names and flick boogers at you too? What did you say?

SOPHIE

I said I didn't see the point.

MARTIN

Does he know I know about you two?

SOPHIE

Shh no, we vowed to keep it a secret. He's sweet, but he acts like he wants to get married or something. Anyway, see you tomorrow. And Winnie! She has to come!

MARTIN

I'll get her there.

She exits and Martin stares after her. He picks the phone back up, pulls up INSTAGRAM, and begins scrolling through Sophie's PICTURES. She's not shy about "thirst trapping."

A couple clicks. Then he pulls up a story from COLBY showing her in a bikini on a beach with the caption: **"Two more days!"**

Martin sends the 'FIRE' emoji...

INT. HAYWOOD HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

Colby, wearing a loose sundress, drinks a glass of red wine at the kitchen counter as she looks at her LAPTOP.

The house is nice - old, but refurbished - with a pool and HOT TUB visible through the back window.

A NOTIFICATION pops up on her phone. She clicks and sees Martin's emoji. Smiles. Sends back a 'COY SMIRK' emoji.

She returns to her laptop, where she's on a REAL ESTATE SITE featuring houses in Puerto Rico. She scrolls through several houses for sale.

Scroll, scroll, scroll, stop. She types something in the browser. A couple CLICKS. Next, we hear PORN. Colby reaches under the counter and starts playing with herself...

CAR DOOR. Colby looks up, clicks off the real estate site first, *then* the porn, as Damian walks through the front door.

COLBY

Hey babe.

She stands and greets him with a kiss.

DAMIAN

Hi. Long day.

She pushes against him seductively.

COLBY

I can help you relieve some stress.
How about, since we've got some
time before the party...

(whispering)

You want to punish me, daddy?

DAMIAN

Please don't call me daddy, that's
so weird.

She backs off and looks at him as if to say, *"come on, just play along for once."*

DAMIAN (CONT'D)

What do you want me to do, spank
you or something?

COLBY

Sure!

DAMIAN

Come on.

COLBY

What?

DAMIAN

You know I feel bad doing that, I can't do that.

COLBY

Fine, forget it. Get a condom.

She brushes past him and disappears into the bedroom.

DAMIAN

You know, we don't have to use--

COLBY (O.S.)

(over)

Yes we do.

Damian looks dejected.

FADE TO:

INT. AMY AND TOLAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

An elegant PARTY is underway in a suburban cul-de-sac home with a very "West Elm" aesthetic. A few decorative CROSSES adorn the walls. Cute decorations are all over featuring pictures of the couple: AMY and TOLAN MONTGOMERY.

INT. LIVING ROOM CORNER

Colby and Winnie are drinking champagne, secluded from the rest of the party with AMY (early 30s) who looks and acts like a former pageant girl. She's so sweet it comes across inauthentic, but it isn't.

AMY

Turns out the separation was the best thing that ever happened to us. We actually saw other people.

WINNIE

Oh wow...

COLBY

Really?

AMY

Yes! It was great. I mean, we've been together since Freshman year, that's a long time! It felt like we had plateaued, you know? Our conversations were the same, our schedules never changed. And now that kids are somewhere on the horizon, I was afraid that was it.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

Like oh my god, am I stuck having sex with one person only twice a week for the rest of my life?

ANGLE ON Winnie: *"What's with these people? That's a lot!"*

AMY (CONT'D)

(sarcastically)

I don't know if you noticed this, but Tolan's a little... vanilla.

WINNIE

Oh, he's sweet...

COLBY

Yeah totally.

AMY

Come on, he's a little boring, it's okay! But I think all he needed was something new and exciting. I know I did!

WINNIE

When you say you saw other people...

AMY

It wasn't entirely romantic, it was more of an experiment to be honest. I met a guy named Brandon who, woo! Beard. Tattoos. Mmm.

COLBY

(almost to herself)

Tell me more.

AMY

Then when Tolan and I got back together, our sex life was like we were in college again. Both of us were open to new experiences and totally communicative with each other about what we wanted and what turned us on.

COLBY

Which was...

AMY

I talked to Winnie about it a bit. You were right Win, communication was the key, we just needed to figure out what it was we wanted to communicate. Everything else in our marriage was great, it was just--

COLBY
(over)
Tell us about the sex with Brandon.

WINNIE
Colb!

COLBY
What, I wanna know!

AMY
Umm. Do you ever watch porn?

COLBY
You had porn sex?!

That was a little too loud. A couple heads turn.

AMY
We had porn sex. Dirty, fantasy
porn sex.

COLBY
(quieter)
I like to watch the stuff Damian
isn't willing to do.

AMY
Like what?

COLBY
(thinking)
Basically I like it when one person
isn't having a good time.

They laugh.

AMY
See, even if you're sexually
compatible, one person can't
provide everything you need
sexually *and* domestically, it's
impossible. Winnie, I think you
even told me that--

WINNIE
(over)
Martin and I haven't had sex in
over a month.

Record scratch.

INT. LIVING ROOM - AT THE SNACK TABLE

Martin and Damian are grazing.

DAMIAN

I don't even know what some of this stuff is. I don't even know what it says.

ANGLE ON a plate of APPETIZERS with a cute label that says **"Quinoa Stuffed Mushrooms."**

MARTIN

You need to be more open minded buddy, try it.

Damian makes a disgusted face at the food.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

(looking around)

This is what I imagine the inside of Martha Stewart's vagina looks like. If there's not whiskey here, I'm going to set myself on fire.

TOLAN (30s) approaches looking like he belongs in an ad for Banana Republic. If you want to talk about lawn care and inflation, he's your guy.

TOLAN

Hey gents!

DAMIAN

Hey Tolan, welcome back. Glad you made the move?

TOLAN

Let's just say I got a thirty percent pay raise for moving out of California. So the answer would be yes.

We see Martin roll his eyes.

DAMIAN

Now remind me what you do again.

TOLAN

I'm head of a project management team that analyzes reports for rating and underwriting technology startups.

DAMIAN

Gotcha.

Martin's face again: "*You do?*"

TOLAN

I'm surprised *you're* still here and not on some tropical island somewhere.

DAMIAN

What do you mean?

TOLAN

Well, you guys were planning on living in Mexico or something, right? Amy told me that Colby mentions it a lot.

Damian looks thrown a bit.

DAMIAN

It, uh-- Puerto Rico. She loves Puerto Rico. But we're actually leaving Sunday for a *vacation* in Mexico.

TOLAN

Ah I see. Neat-o.

MARTIN

Damian seems to think that just going on vacations to tropical places will assuage Colby's desire to live in one.

DAMIAN

I think Colby likes the *idea* of living abroad more than she'd like the reality. It'll never happen, especially once we get pregnant.

MARTIN

She's the one who gets pregnant D, not both of you.

DAMIAN

I'm staring down the barrel of forty, I don't have too much time to waste.

MARTIN

Sure you do.

TOLAN

You know thirty five is already
considered a geriatric pregnancy.

MARTIN

I'm confused, are you two under
some impression that you get
pregnant too?

TOLAN

You should get used to this,
Martin. We're at the stage of life
when having kids is what you do.

MARTIN

No, that's what our *parents* did.
That's what people did when they
needed to populate farms, and when
the odds were that a couple of your
kids were going to die before
having kids of their own.

DAMIAN

Does Winnie know you feel this way--

MARTIN

(over)

But no one from those generations
ever got to have fun while they
were young.

(directly to Damian)

Relatively young.

Damian chuckles, then turns back to the food.

DAMIAN

Seriously, what is this?

He's looking at some artsy, colorful, weird-looking APPETIZER
on a stick.

Colby and Winnie approach.

WINNIE

What are you guys talking about?

DAMIAN

Mexico.

MARTIN

Sports.

COLBY

What?

MARTIN

Mexican-- sports.

After the women's conversation, they look at Tolan differently. Colby especially isn't good at hiding it.

WINNIE COLBY
Hey Tolan, how are you? Tolan.

TOLAN
Better than a pig in dirt. Excuse me.

He exits.

COLBY
(to Damian)
What are you eating?

The women scoot in beside their respective men.
L to R: Winnie, Martin, Colby, Damian.

SMASH CUT TO:

SPLIT SCREEN:

INT. SHIVELY'S BEDROOM / HAYWOOD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Both couples lie in their respective beds. Same order, L to R: Winnie is lying awake; Martin is texting / Colby is also texting; Damian is fast asleep, facing Colby. Colby and Martin are both smirking.

WINNIE
Who you texting?

MARTIN
College buddies.

He puts his phone down and turns off his bedside light / Colby does the same.

We see Winnie's hand move under the covers towards Martin's crotch / Colby scoots to become Damian's little spoon and grinds her butt on him suggestively.

MARTIN (CONT'D)
(yawning)
Baby come on, I'm so tired.

WINNIE
You never want to.

MARTIN

I *always* want to, just not thirty
seconds before I'm about to fall
asleep.

Damian just GRUNTS. Colby grabs his hand and puts it on her boob. Another GRUNT. Then he TWITCHES and SMACKS her in the face. Aghast, she pushes him away and rolls over / Winnie, pissed, also rolls over.

END SPLIT SCREEN.

FADE TO:

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Lights. Music. Dancing. Bodies moving all around. In the center are Martin, Winnie, and SOPHIE. Winnie has obviously had a few - she and Sophie are laughing and dancing like they've known each other for years.

Tyler approaches and asks Sophie to dance, directing her away from the other two. Martin turns to his wife.

MARTIN

I told you you two would hit it
off!

WINNIE

Sophie's hot. Is that weird for me
to say?

MARTIN

No, that's not weird, it's sexy.
(then)
When was the last time you had this
much to drink?

WINNIE

I don't know!

Winnie pulls Martin in close.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - BAR - LATER

Martin is at the bar with Tyler. They toast their beers.

MARTIN

Cheers buddy, glad we all had a
chance to get together like this.

TYLER

Yeah man.

Tyler's gaze is on Sophie, who has gotten Winnie alone on the dance floor. It's flirty.

MARTIN

Sorry she's gotta go back to Florida tomorrow.

TYLER

(full attention on Sophie)

Yeah.

MARTIN

Look, I see how much work you're putting in with her. You're doing a *great* job by the way.

TYLER

Oh you have no idea.

MARTIN

Yes I do.

(beat)

This is probably going to break some kind of bro code. But if I can somehow make *that* happen...

ANGLE ON the girls dancing. It's getting more sexual.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

...I am obligated to cock block the shit out of you!

Tyler laughs (it's not genuine).

ANGLE ON the girls ALL OVER EACH OTHER. Sophie whispers something in Winnie's ear. Then they both coyly look at Martin. Winnie waves him over.

Martin smirks, pats Tyler on the shoulder, and joins the girls on the dance floor.

As **house music crescendos**, Sophie pulls Winnie in for a KISS. Martin's eyes go huge. Winnie is surprised, but then leans into it.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOAT - MEXICO - DAY

Quiet. The sounds of the sea. Off a beautiful tropical shore, Colby and Damian are sitting on a CATAMARAN amongst a dozen other TOURISTS, talking to a COUPLE from Ohio.

DAMIAN'S SIDE:

Boring small talk.

OHIO GUY

You're in engineering you said?

DAMIAN

Civil engineering, yeah.

OHIO GUY

I'm an architect. Similar worlds.

DAMIAN

Oh yeah, how bout that.

(awkward beat)

You guys been here before?

OHIO GUY

Not this resort. Normally go to Temptation. You know what that is?

DAMIAN

No.

COLBY'S SIDE:

COLBY

The swingers resort? Oh I went there with my **ex-fiancé!**

OHIO WOMAN

So you've done that sort of thing...

COLBY

Ya.

OHIO WOMAN

But your husband--

COLBY

No.

OHIO WOMAN

You think he would?

COLBY
Maybe... How do we start?

Ohio Woman doesn't even hesitate.

OHIO WOMAN
(to Damian)
Hey, can I make out with your wife?

DAMIAN
Sorry, what?

Colby's already in motion. She KISSES Ohio Woman. Damian is simultaneously surprised, entertained, and turned on. When she's finished, Ohio Woman approaches Damian.

OHIO WOMAN
Your turn.

Damian looks at Colby.

COLBY
Do it!

He looks at Ohio Guy, who gives him the "go ahead" nod.

Without further hesitation, Ohio Woman starts MAKING OUT with Damian. So Colby turns to Ohio Man, and they MAKE OUT right beside the other two.

INT. SHIVELY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Silence. Winnie and Martin eat breakfast while continually smirking at each other amorously. For a while no one speaks. Then...

MARTIN
I can't believe we fucking did that.

WINNIE
Did you have fun?

MARTIN
Yeah!
(reigning it in)
Yes. I did. Did you?

WINNIE
Yeah.

Another awkward silence.

Did you-- WINNIE (CONT'D) MARTIN
When you told--
Sorry, go 'head.

WINNIE (CONT'D)
Did you want to do more stuff with
her last night?

MARTIN
I didn't expect any of that, so
watching you two was already a
bonus.
(beat)
Then what you and I did, that was--

WINNIE
That was *really* a bonus.

They laugh.

MARTIN
(beat)
Were you okay with what she and I
did do together?

WINNIE
Yeah, it didn't bother me.
(beat)
What about me, it didn't feel like
I cheated on you in any way, did
it?

MARTIN
No, of course not.

WINNIE
Okay good. She just seemed so into
me, and I didn't know what I was
comfortable with *anyone* doing...
I'm not sure what I'm feeling right
now honestly. I mean, I had fun.
But she left so early, and I don't
know what *she* thinks...

MARTIN
It's okay baby. For what it's
worth, she seemed to leave happy.

Winnie smiles. Back to silence.

WINNIE
I think I'd do it again. At least I
would with her. But I don't think I
would ever do it without you there.

MARTIN

Sure.

WINNIE

Just lately I feel like we--
Never mind. I'm hungover. And
horny... talking about this.

Martin smiles at her.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, hungover is taking
precedence right now.

She stands and exits to the bathroom. Martin continues
eating, silently celebrating to himself. *"You did it, buddy!"*
Then his phone DINGS.

It's a text from SOPHIE: **"Mission accomplished! I can't
believe we pulled that off!"**

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT - MORNING

Colby and Damian also eat breakfast in awkward silence.
Finally...

COLBY

Well that was crazy.

DAMIAN

Did that make you... uncomfortable?

COLBY

No. You?

DAMIAN

Can I be honest? Watching you make
out with other people was kind
of... hot.

COLBY

Really?

DAMIAN

Yeah. I thought I'd be jealous and
I wasn't.

COLBY

So if we wanted to go beyond just
making out...

DAMIAN

I have no idea.

The HOTEL SERVER approaches.

HOTEL SERVER

What can I get for you, Amigos? The usual?

(to Winnie)

Eggs Benedict for you? And...

(to Damian)

Bacon and scrambled eggs for you?

Winnie nods. Damian, however, is contemplating the MENU.

DAMIAN

Actually... I'm going to try the kin-o-a.

HOTEL SERVER

(beat)

Quinoa?

Colby snickers.

HOTEL SERVER (CONT'D)

You got it. Coming right up.

He exits. Damian looks intently at Winnie, something weighing on his mind.

DAMIAN

Are you happy?

COLBY

Oh no. Are you totally freaking out? Did we--

DAMIAN

(over)

No, no, that's not it, it's just--
When I was watching you, you looked so *alive*. I can't remember the last time I saw you that happy.

Colby takes a moment before answering.

COLBY

You are my person. I want to be with you forever. I know that for sure.

DAMIAN

And this? Last night?

COLBY

Was fun! Playing is fun. I don't think humans are made to be monogamous forever. But I love knowing that I'm going home with you at the end of the night.

DAMIAN

So you *would* go further then?

COLBY

One step at a time.

Damian returns to his coffee. Then...

DAMIAN

You think Winnie and Martin have ever done anything like that?

COLBY

Um no. I think their sex life is a little... tame.

DAMIAN

Just wait til they hear about this.

They laugh. Damian reaches across the table. Colby takes his hand in hers.

OVER: We hear sounds of four people having SEX as we FADE TO:

SPLIT SCREEN:

INT. SHIVELY'S BEDROOM / HAYWOOD'S BEDROOM - LATER

The couples lie beside their respective spouses again. Again L to R: Winnie, Martin / Colby, Damian. (The effect looking like they're all in bed together). They're all PANTING, having just finished amazing sex. It's as though all their sexual woes have been fucked away.

END SPLIT SCREEN

CUT TO:

INT. MEXICAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

All four sit around a table with MARGARITAS in front of them. Not their usual spot. And *definitely* not their usual conversation.

DAMIAN

The next thing we knew, everyone on the front of the boat was making out.

COLBY

I must have made out with six strangers by the end of the trip.

They all laugh.

WINNIE

Did you see any of them again?

COLBY

Yeah, we hung out with a couple from Cleveland a few times.

WINNIE

(to Martin)

Should we tell them?

COLBY

Tell us what?

MARTIN

(chuckles, to Winnie)

I think you're one foot in already, you might as well.

COLBY

Tell us what?!

WINNIE

(beat)

We had a threesome.

COLBY

What?! With who?

MARTIN

A girl who was interning at the studio. She's bi and took a pretty big liking to Winnie.

DAMIAN

And you too, apparently.

MARTIN

Well, not so much. It was kind of like a hot lesbian scene... and I got to be there too.

They laugh.

COLBY
 (to Winnie)
 So that was your first girl
 experience?

WINNIE
 Um, yeah.

COLBY
 Girls are fun, right?! I mean, I'd
 never date one; probably wouldn't
 go down on one. But they're fun to
 kiss.

WINNIE
 Yeah, she was--

She glances at Martin.

MARTIN
 What-- were you gonna say better
 than me?!

	WINNIE	MARTIN (CONT'D)
No! I--		You were gonna say better than me!

COLBY
 She probably was better than you.

MARTIN
 (thinking)
 Yeah, she probably was.

ANGLE ON the DRINKS on the table, which soon become...

LATER:

...MANY EMPTY DRINKS on the table. The gang is drunkenly
 laughing and carrying on. Damian and Winnie sign the BILLS.

COLBY
 I'm not ready for the night to be
 over, are you guys?

WINNIE
 No! What do you wanna do?

COLBY
 Let's get in our hot tub!

WINNIE
 Do you have suits for us?

COLBY
Who needs suits?

Martin and Damian share a look. *This might get interesting.*

EXT. HAYWOOD HOUSE - HOT TUB - NIGHT

Laughing and carrying on, now sans clothes. A JOINT is being passed around.

DAMIAN
We would never let that happen.

MARTIN
Bullshit! Sorry, I just call
bullshit.

DAMIAN
We wouldn't, we would make it a
point--

MARTIN
(over)
Everyone who is about to get
pregnant always says that, and once
they have kids you never see them
again.

COLBY
He's right babe. We'll never do
this again once we have kids.

WINNIE
(to Martin)
When did you become so adamant
against having kids?
(off his look)
I'm not ready yet either, but as
long as you want them *some day*...

Martin shrugs.

WINNIE (CONT'D)
I'm going to be a geriatric mother,
aren't I?

MARTIN
A geriatric pregnancy is thirty
five, did you know that?

WINNIE
Yes! I did! Oh my god, you stress
me out.

MARTIN

You've been stressed out for a month dear, you need to relax.

COLBY

Damian, give her one of your famous head massages.

WINNIE

Ooh yeah.

She slides over to Damian who starts rubbing her head.

COLBY

Now I feel left out. Martin, what you got?

MARTIN

I can't compete with a Damian Haywood head rub.

COLBY

That's okay, I hold my tension in my shoulders.

She slides over and Martin starts rubbing her shoulders. The girls close their eyes in relaxing bliss. The guys shrug at each other.

WINNIE

Oh my god, this is orgasmic.

MARTIN

Hey, I'm right here.

WINNIE

What, you don't give me these!

DAMIAN

(beat)
Orgasms?

Everyone laughs.

COLBY

He's doing a good job on me.

WINNIE

Fine, I guess we're trading husbands.

COLBY

Go for it.
(then)

(MORE)

COLBY (CONT'D)

Seriously, you guys can make out if you want.

A beat. She's not joking.

DAMIAN

Just because we did that in Mexico doesn't make it a good idea here.

COLBY

Oh who gives a shit, we're all friends.

She sends a glance Martin's way. He shrugs. And then it happens. WINNIE LEANS BACK AND KISSES DAMIAN. It's not tepid; it's real. A good old fashioned make out.

COLBY (CONT'D)

(whispers to Martin)

Guess that's our cue.

She turns around and starts KISSING MARTIN - who enjoys it for a moment, then opens an eye to see his wife and his buddy still making out hard. He's not so into that.

A WIDE SHOT shows the four of them going at it, with steam from the hot tub caressing the night air.

FADE TO:

INT. SPERRY'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

We pick up right from where we left off in the first scene.

WINNIE

I don't think we all should have hooked up.

An awkward beat.

COLBY

Did you not have fun?

WINNIE

No I did, but-- I don't know, is our friendship sexual now? I made out with my best friend's husband, isn't that weird?!

MARTIN

(aside, under his breath)

Kind of weird if you break it down like that.

COLBY

Doesn't have to be. Are you okay
that I made out with Martin?

WINNIE

It didn't *bother* me, it was just--
it was like having an out-of-body
experience, like "hey, that's my
husband making out with someone.
That's usually me."

(beat)

Maybe I'm more afraid that I *didn't*
mind it. It's the same thing as
after I hooked up with Sophie, I
was like "am I kind of gay?"

DAMIAN

Well, you're gayer than I am.

This breaks the tension.

COLBY

(teasing)

And did you *mind* making out with
Damian?

WINNIE

Shut up, no, he's a good kisser.

COLBY

Okay then! Damian and I are okay
making out with other people, no
big deal.

She glances at Martin, being uncharacteristically quiet.

DAMIAN

I don't think we did anything we
can't come back from, certainly.

COLBY

If... we want to come back from it.

Silent tension as everyone looks around.

We PULL BACK to find the SERVER, well within ear shot of the
table. He **URNS TO CAMERA**.

SERVER

Holy shit!

FADE TO BLACK.