

BLASTED

Schitt's Creek Spec

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COLD OPEN

INT. DAVID AND ALEXIS'S MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Alexis stealthily opens the door. She looks around and realizes no one is home.

ALEXIS

David?

Silence. She drags her gigantic suitcase in from outside and sits on her bed with her phone. PATRICK walks out of the bathroom, drying his hair with a towel, completely nude. Alexis screams.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Oh my god - EW Patrick.

Patrick rushes to put the towel around his waist.

PATRICK

Alexis! What are you doing here?

ALEXIS

What are you doing here?

PATRICK

I was taking a shower.

DAVID, wearing sunglasses, enters from the front door, holding a paper bag of breakfast food and coffee.

DAVID

Morning!

Patrick and Alexis both stare at him silently. He dramatically rips off his sunglasses.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(horrified)

Ok - WHAT is going on here?

PATRICK

Alexis is evidently back from the Galapagos. Did you know that she was coming home today?

DAVID

Um - obviously not or I wouldn't have gone out for Keto-friendly breakfast for my inexplicably nude betrothed in here.

PATRICK
I was taking a shower.

ALEXIS
(sweetly)
Oh my god - David - that is. SO.
Sweet.
(beat)
So you guys are like -

She puts up her arms like a tiny little puppy.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
- so in love?

DAVID
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

ALEXIS
Ugh - I'm here to meet a potential
client, David. I texted you.

DAVID
No - you did not!

ALEXIS
Ok - so it's my fault that the *one*
cafe with service in the Galapagos
had to shut down because of water
damage?

DAVID
Maybe!

JOHNNY enters from the adjoined room.

JOHNNY
What is going on in here?

He is surprised to see Alexis.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Alexis! What are you doing back?

He looks around and sees Patrick, standing in the corner
holding a towel over his nether regions. His eyes awkwardly
expand and he turns back to David.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
David - did you know your sister
was coming home?

DAVID
Um - clearly not.

ALEXIS

Can everyone just calm down,
please? Does no one appreciate that
I've been traveling coach for the
last 12 hours?

MOIRA, clad in a robe and sunglasses, enters from the
adjoined room.

MOIRA

What is this cacophony? In case you
all hadn't heard, I'm struggling
with a full-blown emotional
Katzenjammer right now.

She looks around the room and lowers her sunglasses at
Patrick.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

Hello, Patrick.

He waves, still clutching the towel.

PATRICK

Morning, Mrs. Rose.

Everyone in the room looks around at each other, unsure what
to do next.

JOHNNY

Breakfast?

SMASH CUT TO TITLE CARD.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT 1

INT. DINER - LATE MORNING

David, Alexis, Moira and Johnny sit at a booth with menus. TWYLA walks up to them.

TWYLA
Morning Roses!

The whole family kind of groans and waves in response.

TWYLA (CONT'D)
Alexis - so nice to see you! When did you get back to town?

MOIRA
Yes - when did you return from your jaunt on *The Isle of Man*?

ALEXIS
Um, I was in the Galopagos.

MOIRA
Oh, calm down, dear. I can't be expected to know everything. Especially when I'm in such a wretched state of mourning.

ALEXIS
Who are you mourning?

MOIRA
Just my entire career, dear!

Alexis turns to Twyla.

ALEXIS
So great to see you, Twy. I got back this morning. I'm just here for a quick spell, I'm meeting a possible new client for Alexis Rose Communications in Elmdale.

JOHNNY
Oh! That's lovely!

ALEXIS
Yes, it is lovely. Thank you.

DAVID
So, when are you ending this "little spell"?

ALEXIS
I don't know, David.

Moira looks at Twyla.

MOIRA
Twyla, dear. May I please have a martini? Bone dry with a twist?

TWYLA
Oh - I'm sorry Mrs. Rose. We can't serve alcohol before 5:00pm. New town ordinance.

MOIRA
Surely you can make an exception, I'm on Council! And I've never even heard of such a tyrannical rule.

TWYLA
Evidently they passed it last week. Bud kept leaving his gate open before high noon and his chickens were wreaking havoc all over the place. I heard one even tried to steal Jocelyn's purse.

MOIRA
Well, clearly, this puritanical town is not the place for someone in my state of existential distress.

JOHNNY
We'll just take some coffees, for now. Thank you Twyla.

TWYLA
Sure thing, Mr. Rose.

Twyla walks away.

JOHNNY
So, David. How's the wedding planning going?

ALEXIS
Ok, so we're just, like, done with me, then?

MOIRA
Oh, Alexis. Must you be so dramatic?

ALEXIS
 DRAMATIC?!?

DAVID
 We actually haven't really started.
 But I'm sure it'll be easy. Patrick
 and I are very connected.

He smugly smiles sipping his water. Moira, Johnny and Alexis
 look around at each other .

DAVID (CONT'D)
 Ok - what is *that* look?

JOHNNY
 Oh, nothing, David. It's just that
 wedding planning can be difficult
 for some couples. Especially when
 someone is so -
 (beat)
 passionate.

DAVID
 And what do you mean by that?

Twyla places coffees down on the table.

JOHNNY
 Alexis?

ALEXIS
 Ok, David. Remember when you
 organized your 21st birthday party
 with Rupert Murdoch's nephew?

DAVID
 Well that's not really the same
 thing as Patrick doesn't have a
 pill problem.

MOIRA
 That we're aware of.

ALEXIS
 The point is, you're not *great* at
 compromising.

DAVID
 Ok, maybe I wasn't, but I've grown!
 I'm in a healthy relationship, now.

ALEXIS
 Ok - David. What would you do if
 Patrick wanted to have groomsmen?

David looks at her, unsure and a bit disgusted.

JOHNNY

What's wrong with groomsmen?

ALEXIS

Like, standing up there with him.

DAVID

Yes, I know what groomsmen are. But have you seen his friends from home? Are we planning a dignified celebration of love or a still from the next Adam Sandler movie?

ALEXIS

Exactly.

DAVID

Oh, God. What am I going to do?

MOIRA

Oh, relax, David. It's not like you just found out all the toils and struggles of your entire life have been a waste.

DAVID

I have to go talk to Patrick!

ALEXIS

Um - ya. You do.

She condescendingly takes a sip of her coffee.

DAVID

Don't do that.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL - EARLY AFTERNOON

STEVIE stands at the front desk, flipping through a magazine. A guest, JAMIE, enters and walks up to her.

STEVIE

Hi - can I help you?

JAMIE

Hi. I'm staying in Room 15. I hate to be an alarmist but I'm pretty sure I saw a bed bug this morning.

STEVIE
A bed bug?

Stevie stares at Jamie in silence while she collects her thoughts.

STEVIE (CONT'D)
Are you sure? There are a lot of
bugs in this motel.

JAMIE
Fairly certain. I took a photo.

Jamie shows Stevie her phone.

STEVIE
Oh wow, yup - that's a bed bug.
(beat)
So, uh, are you here for business
or pleasure?

CUT TO:

INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - SIMULTANEOUS

Patrick is standing at a shelf, putting succulents on display from a box on the floor. David stomps in.

PATRICK
Oh, hello, fiancé.

DAVID
(sweetly)
Hello.

He eases up and sidles up to Patrick.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What are you -

He gestures at the shelf.

DAVID (CONT'D)
- doing here?

PATRICK
Oh! I thought I'd put the new
succulents away while you were at
the diner.

DAVID
(grinning through his
teeth)
Yes, I see that!

PATRICK
David. What?

DAVID
Nothing! Just, wouldn't they look
better closer to the window?

PATRICK
Maybe. Would you like me to move
them, dear?

DAVID
(reticent)
Would you?

Patrick starts to put the succulents back in the box.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You don't think I'm bad at
compromise, do you?

PATRICK
Now is really when you want to ask
that question?

DAVID
It *really* is.

PATRICK
It's fine. I don't really care
about these things. And you do!

DAVID
Exactly! On the big stuff we can
compromise.

PATRICK
Sure. Like...

Patrick stares off trying to think of an example. David
stares at him anxiously.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Well, it doesn't matter. We have a
lifetime of compromises ahead of
us.

DAVID
Yes. Which reminds me, you don't
want -

Ugh.

DAVID (CONT'D)
- groomsman, do you?

PATRICK
Of course I'll have groomsman.

DAVID
Right, right. Of course, totally.
But not, like, standing up there
with us.

PATRICK
Um - yes. What else would they be
doing?

DAVID
(horrified)
Oh, God. Where do you even want to
do this thing, Mohegan Sun?

PATRICK
No? Wait - what's happening now?

DAVID
I AGREE!

PATRICK
David, take a breath. What's going
on?

David composes himself.

DAVID
It's recently been brought to my
attention that my
(beat)
passion...might...sometimes...

PATRICK
David, if you're worried. Let's
just talk about it. I'm sure we
agree on 99 percent of what we
want.

DAVID
Ok, ok.

He eyes the box of succulents.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You're right.

Oh, God. The succulents.

PATRICK
You want me to move those?

DAVID
Oh God yes, would you? Thank you.

CUT TO:

INT. DINER - SIMULTANEOUS

Moira sits alone at the counter removing a bottle of wine from her purse. JOCELYN enters with her baby and approaches her.

JOCELYN
Oh, hello Moira! Little early for wine, isn't it?

MOIRA
Oh, Jocelyn. And you brought your bay-beh.

JOCELYN
How are you doing? I heard about your little crow movie. I'm so sorry about that.

MOIRA
*Little crow movie? I'll have you know *The Crows Have Eyes III: The Crowning* was on track to be a veritable game-changer. The largest jewel atop my once heavy crown.*

JOCELYN
Well, is there any way we could see it? I'm sure everyone in the town would get a real kick out of it.

MOIRA
Oh, surely it's completely under lock and key! You don't cancel the premiere of the greatest film since *Citizen Kane* if you feel the world is truly ready for it's raw emotional strength.

(MORE)

MOIRA (CONT'D)

Yes, I fear I'll never see the fruits of my Sisyphean labor. Not in this lifetime, at least.

JOCELYN

What was your character's name again?

MOIRA

I'd hardly call Dr. Clara Mandrake a character! She is my bones, my skin, my very essence. I can't expect you to understand the gravity of this particular situation.

JOCELYN

I'm sure it's not all that bad. My grandmother always said "if the roots aren't in the tree, it wasn't meant to be".

MOIRA

Well, I'd venture to say your grandmother didn't accomplish much with that attitude. I suppose we're not all meant to shine.

JOCELYN

We just need to get you over the hump. What generally makes you feel better when you're really down in the dumps?

Moira has an idea.

MOIRA

Jocelyn. How would you feel about an evening of Bachinallian roistery?

JOCELYN

A what?

MOIRA

A girl's night out, as you might say!

JOCELYN

Oh, I can't, Moira. Not with the little one, here.

MOIRA

Oh, surely Roland can pick up the slack.

The baby starts crying.

JOCELYN

Unfortunately not. He's visiting his mother in her retirement community this whole week. The doctors think she may have gout, isn't that nuts?

MOIRA

(staring at this crying thing)

Yes, yes. As a bag of organically-grown pecans.

JOCELYN

Although! Maybe I could bring the little guy?

Moira picks up her bottle of wine and purse, gets up and walks towards the door.

MOIRA

(fully disgusted)

Oh - I could never ask you to do that. Alone I must venture! Ta ta!

She waves and races out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOTEL - AFTERNOON

Alexis sits in the Rose family car, struggling with the keys. She is frustrated, huffing and hitting the wheel. Johnny walks up to the driver seat window and knocks. She looks at him with daggers in her eyes and he motions for her to open the window.

JOHNNY

Everything alright, dear?

ALEXIS

Clearly not! I can't get this stupid car to work.

JOHNNY

Where are you going?

ALEXIS
Elmdale! For my client meeting!

JOHNNY
Well, sweetie, you can't just take
the car for the whole day.

ALEXIS
Ugh! Seriously?!

JOHNNY
Well, when will you be back?

ALEXIS
I don't know - tomorrow?

JOHNNY
What client meeting is this?

ALEXIS
It's just a client, why do you
care?

JOHNNY
Well, if you're going to be
spending the night in Elmdale,
perhaps you could take your mother.

ALEXIS
To a business meeting?

JOHNNY
Well, presumably the business
meeting isn't -

Oh god - is she going to have an affair?

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
- all night?

ALEXIS
Obviously not. I just don't want to
drive all the way back, I'll be
exhausted and could use a night of
luxury in a hotel.

JOHNNY
Well, that's perfect. You can meet
your -

Oh god - is she an escort?

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

- client, and then spend the remainder of your trip with your mother. She's having a very hard time, Alexis.

ALEXIS

Ok, I get that, but I really need some time to myself, to prepare. I didn't come all the way home to babysit.

JOHNNY

Well, sweetie, you really should already be ready for this meeting. See, the key to business is -

ALEXIS

(interrupting)

Ugh - fine! If you'll show me how to turn the car on.

JOHNNY

Deal.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. MOTEL LOBBY - AFTERNOON

Stevie rushes up to Johnny as he walks in. Jamie is still standing at the front desk.

STEVIE
Mr. Rose!

She turns to Jamie.

STEVIE (CONT'D)
This is our owner, Johnny Rose.

JOHNNY
Well, now, Stevie. I'm the co-owner.

STEVIE
(interrupting)
Can I talk to you outside for a second?

Johnny gestures to Jamie.

JOHNNY
Aren't you helping our guest?

JAMIE
Jamie.

STEVIE
Yes, but this will just take a second.

She opens the door. She awkwardly smiles at Jamie as they both walk outside

CUT TO:

EXT. MOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

STEVIE
(whispering)
Um - is it possible we have bed bugs?

JOHNNY
Absolutely not! Roland had the exterminator in last week.

STEVIE
 (unimpressed)
 Roland?

JOHNNY
 Yes, Roland. Although, I have read
 that anyone can get bed bugs. What
 exactly did you see?

STEVIE
 I didn't see anything! That woman
 in there says she saw one.

JOHNNY
 Oh, dear. Well, is she sure?

STEVIE
 She seems pretty sure. Or she's got
 a spot on poker face and way too
 much time on her hands. What do we
 do?

JOHNNY
 (whispering)
 Well, let's not panic. Last thing
 we want is for the other guests to
 catch wind of this.

Johnny sees another guest walks by.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 Hello! Welcome to the Rosebug
 Motel. Rosebud. Rosebud Motel.
 (whispering to Stevie)
 Wave at the nice people, Stevie.

John and Stevie smile and wave.

STEVIE
 (through her smile)
 But don't we have to tell them?

JOHNNY
 Not until we're sure.

The guest is finally out of earshot.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
 Can you go online and find someone
 to come by and sweep the room? We
 need more information.

STEVIE
 Yea, ok. Ok.

She starts itching her arms.

JOHNNY
What are you doing?

STEVIE
Nothing.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - EARLY EVENING

Alexis drives with Moira in the passenger seat. They sit in silence.

ALEXIS
Should we listen to the radio?

MOIRA
Oh, why not?

Alexis fiddles with the radio, all static. She turns it off as Moira starts sniffing.

MOIRA (CONT'D)
(disgusted)
Oh, Alexis!

ALEXIS
Oh my god - that's not me! Who do you think I am?

MOIRA
I don't know, dear. You have been on an island. Perhaps you've forgotten standard decorum around flatulence.

ALEXIS
I've been gone for two months!

Alexis sees a skunk in the road and swerves. The two women sit back in silence.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Ted's doing well if you were wondering. He's working a ton -

MOIRA
(interrupting)
Lucky man. Not all of us have such luxury.

ALEXIS

Ok, fine. What exactly happened with *Crows*?

MOIRA

Oh, I don't know, dear. What I do know is that it was my last shot at revitalizing my once gleaming star of a career and it's gone.

(beat)

I'm just excited to get out of that god forsaken town and free myself from my mental facilities for a bit.

ALEXIS

Ok, so just to be clear, your goal on this trip is just to get really fucked up?

MOIRA

I wouldn't exactly put it that way. But an elixir-induced escape can help free the mind. You know that.

ALEXIS

Wait - is this what you were doing on all those spa retreats with Princess Anne?

MOIRA

Of course, dear. Like you've never engaged in this kind of debauchery? We all remember your 17th birthday party.

ALEXIS

That was totally different. I had only been drinking for four years.

MOIRA

Well - perhaps you should try it. It really can be quite the escape.

ALEXIS

No, thank you. This is a business trip.

MOIRA

Ah, yes. Of course. Well, I'll stay out of your hair. Let you take care of -

(patronizing AF)

- "business".

They continue on in silence.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL LOBBY - SIMULTANEOUS

Johnny and Stevie stand anxiously. RAY walks in, with a dog on a leash.

RAY

Hello Stevie! Hello Mr. Rose! I understand you have a possible case of the dreaded bed goblins.

JOHNNY

How did you know that?

RAY

Stevie called me, of course.

STEVIE

You're Gamma Ray the Bed Bug Guy?

RAY

Yes! You can also find me under *Schwarzenegger's Bed Bug Repair*.

He puts his hands up and playfully shoots an imaginary gun from *The Terminator*.

JOHNNY

Are you qualified for this, Ray? Why do you have a dog?

RAY

His name is Rascal and he's here to look for the little Crimson Ramblers! Dogs can be trained to seek them out so you know if there's an infestation, you know.

The dog barks aggressively at Johnny, who stares at Ray incredulously.

RAY (CONT'D)

Oh, don't mind that. Where should we get started?

CUT TO:

INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - SIMULTANEOUS

Patrick stands behind the counter while David paces around the store.

DAVID
Ok, so we agree the ceremony should be outside.

PATRICK
Yes, officiated by Reverend O'Brien.

DAVID
Reverend O'Brien?!

PATRICK
He's been my family's Reverend for 30 years, David.

DAVID
(shocked)
And what denomination is he?

PATRICK
Unitarian.

DAVID
(horrified)
Oh, God!

PATRICK
Well, what would you suggest?

DAVID
I don't know! But certainly not a senile old man with halitosis whom I've never even heard of and probably is coming to smite me.

PATRICK
Unitarians are very open-minded David.

DAVID
So were the Nazis.

PATRICK
Really, David?

David looks back at him, knowing he's wrong but still indignant. The phone rings, Patrick picks it up.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Rose Apothecary.

ALEXIS (V.O.)
David?

Patrick hands the phone to David.

PATRICK
It's for you.

David holds the phone to his ear.

DAVID
Hello?

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Alexis stands on the curb on her cell phone.

ALEXIS
David, you have to help me! I can't
get Mom back in the car.

Moira is lying on the grass nearby wailing.

DAVID (V.O)
The car? Where are you?

ALEXIS
Dad made me take her to Elmdale
with me and now I'm stuck at some
gas station trying to pry her off
the curb.

She sort of nudges Moira with her foot, who wails in
response.

DAVID (V.O)
What did you do to her?

Moira perks her head up.

MOIRA
Is that David? DAVID!!

ALEXIS
I didn't do anything, David! She
saw a bird on the side of the road
and made me pull over.

MOIRA
IT WAS A CROW, DEAR. IT WAS MY VERY
SPIRIT.

BACK TO:

INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - AFTERNOON

DAVID
Oh, god. I don't have time for
this. Just give her a Xanax and
carry her back in, Alexis.

He hangs up the phone.

BACK TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

ALEXIS
Ew, David! UGH - DAVID! DAVID?!
DAVID?!

She hangs up angrily.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
UGH!

She stomps away from Moira.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - CONTINUOUS

PATRICK
Everything OK?

DAVID
Fine. My mother's having a
psychotic break on the side of the
road.

PATRICK
Shouldn't we do something?

DAVID
Um - we have more important things
to deal with.

PATRICK
Ok. Let's just table the Father
O'Brien talk. Let's discuss where.

DAVID
We already said - outside.

PATRICK
Outside where?

DAVID
I don't know!

PATRICK
Well, do you want to get married
here?

DAVID
In the store?

PATRICK
In Schitt's Creek. I mean, it makes
sense. All our friends are here.
Your family. Stevie. Plus, should
be pretty easy to organize the hay
ride around town.

DAVID
What hay ride?

PATRICK
The hay ride my parents took the
night before their wedding? That I
want to replicate? I've told you
about this at least 10 times,
David.

DAVID
I thought that was a euphemism!

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ray walks the dog around while Stevie and Johnny watch.

RAY
So where exactly did the woman say
she saw the critter?

STEVIE
Um - on the bed, obviously.

RAY

Not obvious at all. Bed bugs can get anywhere. Your furniture, even your clothes.

JOHNNY

Our clothes?

Stevie again starts itching her arms.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Stevie, what are you doing? Is that a new shirt?

STEVIE

Nothing! No! What are you implying?

JOHNNY

I'm just saying, they came from somewhere.

STEVIE

Real nice, Mr. Rose. Never occurred to you that one of our pristine guests could be the cause?

JOHNNY

Well, sure, but -

RAY

Good job Rascal!

Ray bends down and gives the the dog a treat.

JOHNNY

Did he find something?

RAY

Ah - no! But look! He can give me a high five.

The dog high fives him.

RAY (CONT'D)

Awwwww.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BAR - EVENING

Alexis is contemplative, sitting with a glass at the hotel bar. Moira enters and sits down next to her.

ALEXIS
Shouldn't you be bailing Nick Nolte
out of jail right now?

MOIRA
Another day, Alexis.

She looks around.

MOIRA (CONT'D)
So where's this client you're so
anxious to see?

ALEXIS
Stuck in traffic, if you must know.

MOIRA
And who is the the titan of
industry you'll be convening with?

ALEXIS
Just someone interested in the
services of Alexis Rose
communications.

MOIRA
And you came all the way home from
the island for that?

Alexis shrugs.

MOIRA (CONT'D)
There's no client, is there?

Alexis looks at her.

MOIRA (CONT'D)
A mother always knows.

ALEXIS
You didn't even know where I was
for the last two months.

MOIRA
So what is it, dear? Is Ted not all
you imagined him to be?

ALEXIS
No! Ted's great. It's just -
(beat)
I spent so much of my life
following men around. Going on tour
with Aaron Carter. Chasing after
John Varvatos in Senegal.
(MORE)

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

I just, I thought when I graduated from college I'd have a career of my own. And I'm just *exactly* where I started.

MOIRA

So you left him?

ALEXIS

Of course not! He knew I was feeling a bit lost so he set up a trip home for me to meet with prospective clients. I spent *weeks* trying to set things up and no one responded. I just - I didn't have the heart to tell him I didn't have anything to do here.

MOIRA

So you lied to the man you love.

ALEXIS

I wouldn't put it that way. I just, I thought I could take some time to regroup with myself.

She looks at Moira.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Alone.

Moira gestures to the bartender.

MOIRA

Two martinis, please.

(beat)

Well, I know exactly how you feel. Your father's business was always important, and, while I hate to admit it, there were always times when my craft came second. And now, with the recent news...Point is, we're in the same boat, dear.

ALEXIS

Ok, but at least you *had* a career.

MOIRA

And you will.

The bartender sets down the drinks.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

But for tonight -

She raises her glass. Alexis follows.

ALEXIS

Fine.

They cheers, Alexis still unenthusiastic.

MOIRA

That's my girl.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - SIMULTANEOUS

Patrick is sitting on top of the counter with his arms crossed as David frantically fiddles with candles on the main table.

PATRICK

Can you stop?

DAVID

Stop what? Making something beautiful?

PATRICK

I understand you have a very specific idea of what you want, David. And no one is debating that it will be amazing. But, we're talking about our wedding. OUR wedding. I have to have a vote.

David puts down the candle in his hand. He takes a deep breath and walks up to Patrick and takes his hand.

DAVID

I know. I know you do. And I want you to. It's just -

PATRICK

(sweetly)

I know. I know it's hard. Because you're crazy.

DAVID

(smiling)

I'm not crazy. I spent a long time thinking about this day. And I never actually thought it would come. I just want it to be perfect.

PATRICK

And it will be. But you can't be
the creative director of *our*
wedding. Why don't we talk to a
wedding planner?

DAVID

Ugh - like I would trust anyone in
this town.

PATRICK

That's fair.

DAVID

It *is* fair.

They kiss.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Moira and Alexis both lie in a destroyed hotel room. There are empty bottles everywhere. Moira has an eye mask on but is in the same outfit as last night, leg hanging off the bed. Alexis is in pajamas, curled up in a ball on the foot of her bed. Both have MESSY hair and makeup. The hotel phone rings. Alexis throws her cell phone at it and Moira screams. Alexis opens her eyes and looks around.

ALEXIS

Jesus Christ! When did we go to bed?

MOIRA

Well, I certainly don't know.

She takes off her eye mask, sits up and takes a deep breath.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

But don't you feel invigorated?

ALEXIS

I mean - no. But maybe?

MOIRA

You do. And I realized something last night. I'm more than Moira Rose, thrice designated 'due for a comeback' by the Canadian Gay Theater Review.

(beat)

I'm a mother.

ALEXIS

Really?

She gestures to the destroyed room.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

This is the moment that makes you feel maternal.

MOIRA

Call me nostalgic, but I really enjoyed tucking you in after you tried to eat that frozen package of bacon.

ALEXIS

I did what?!

MOIRA

Relax, dear. You couldn't get the plastic open.

ALEXIS

Oh God - did I call Ted?

MOIRA

Alexis, I can't know everything!

Alexis scrambles up and collects her phone. She reads.

ALEXIS

(STRESSED)

Great. I told him I don't want to go back. That's just perfect.

MOIRA

Well - is that what you want, dear?

ALEXIS

No! I mean. Maybe. UGH! I can't think with all this construction going on.

MOIRA

What construction, dear?

ALEXIS

DO YOU NOT HEAR THAT POUNDING?!?!

MOIRA

Alexis, if you don't want to go back to The Galapagos, don't go. It certainly seems Dionysus tried to send you a message last night. You'd be wise to listen.

ALEXIS

It's not that simple. I love Ted. And I don't have a reason to stay here. If I had a job or a task or *something*.

MOIRA

I have a feeling he'll understand.

(beat)

Surely Ted isn't some controlling alpha male who is threatened by your desire for autonomy.

ALEXIS

Of course not.

MOIRA

So talk to him. You might be surprised.

She smiles at Alexis.

ALEXIS

Ew - stop smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL LOBBY - EARLY AFTERNOON

Johnny and Stevie stand behind the desk talking to Ray.

JOHNNY

Ok, so there are NOT bed bugs.

STEVIE

So what did this woman see?

RAY

Could be anything, really. Fleas,
carpet beetles,
(cutely)
little teeny tiny cockroaches.

STEVIE

Well, wouldn't we need to get those things taken care of as well?

RAY

Not necessarily. You'll need to see if it was a one off or an infestation.

STEVIE

Can't you tell us that?

RAY

(laughing)
Oh, no, no. Rascal here is only trained to confirm one thing and that is the famed
(wistful)
St. Elmo's Tickle, Demon Vampire of our cotton tombs.

They look at him.

RAY (CONT'D)

Bed bugs. So - will you be paying with cash or check?

David walks in.

DAVID
Did I just hear you say bed bugs?

JOHNNY
That we *don't* have bed bugs.

DAVID
Why do you keep saying bed bugs?

He starts scratching his arms. Stevie laughs and Johnny hands Ray a check.

RAY
Thank you, Mr. Rose. Hope to see you again soon.

Ray walks out, David looking at him horrified.

DAVID
Do you know where Alexis is?

JOHNNY
Driving home with your mother.

He looks at his watch.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
They should actually be home by now.

Moira and Alexis enter.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Speak of the devil!

MOIRA
The devil indeed! We had quite the wicked evening of debauchery.

DAVID
Ugh - you smell like Joan Crawford went to a frat party.

ALEXIS
Oh, calm down David.

JOHNNY
So the meeting was a success?

ALEXIS
It actually was.

She smiles at Moira.

STEVIE

Did I miss something?

DAVID

Yea - why are you two being weird?

MOIRA

Oh, calm down, David. Scared you're not the favorite anymore?

DAVID

So that's something we're saying out loud now, then?

MOIRA

You'll be relieved to know I don't favor any of my children. But Alexis certainly got a lot of points last night. A lot of pluck, this girl has.

JOHNNY

Just like her mother.

DAVID

Ok - well I hate to break up this love fest but I need to speak with your plucky daughter privately.

EXT. MOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Alexis and David walk out from the lobby and stand.

DAVID

(smiling)

Ok, so as you know -

ALEXIS

Oh god, what is it, David?

DAVID

Patrick and I have decided we need a third party to help with wedding planning. And we were hoping you would do it.

ALEXIS

(excited)

Like, as a wedding planner? I'd be so good at that!

DAVID

Slash, um...

He looks off to the side slips in

DAVID (CONT'D)

Best man?

ALEXIS

I'd love to, David.

They smile at each other.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Ok - I have to go throw up now.

DAVID

Jesus Christ, are you seventeen again? Go! Go!

Alexis runs off and David happily takes a deep breath. He nods excitedly. We hear vomiting.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ew!

ALEXIS

Get out of here, David!

He walks away to tell Patrick the good news.

END OF ACT 3

TAG

Alexis and Moira drunkenly sing *Total Eclipse of the Heart* at karaoke, in front of *maybe* 4 other people. Moira is really giving it HER ALL, acting like it's Rose's Turn on Broadway. Alexis is working her pop star *A Little Bit Alexis* moves.