

"Eventually: Pilot"
an original screenplay by

Madison Lofmark

FADE IN:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

People bike past a busy coffee shop.

Children are laughing.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Holly (25) stands at the counter and stares at the menu as though she does not have it memorized.

The barista, a teenage boy, stands numbly as he waits for her to make her decision.

HOLLY
I'll just have a latte.

BARISTA
(dryly)
What kind of milk would you like
with that?

HOLLY
Oh um.

A beat.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
Do you have skim?

BARISTA
No.

Holly fumbles. She is nervous.

HOLLY
Almond?

He shakes his head.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
Whole?

He rings up the whole milk.

BARISTA
Is that all for today?

HOLLY
Can I get an Americano also?

INT. COFFEE SHOP TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Two cups of coffee slam on the table. One of the is dripping down the side.

Holly sits across from Daniel. They are clearly seated apart from each other. He is staring at the table.

She fidgets with the hem of her shirt.

Daniel reaches forward and picks up the coffee cup.

DANIEL
(timidly)
You really didn't have to get this-

HOLLY
Oh, no. I insist.

He takes a sip. She tries to read his expression, but there is nothing. She hasn't been able to read him for a long time.

DANIEL
Is this an Americano?

There is a light of recognition in him. She smiles.

HOLLY
Yes. Yeah, I remembered-

DANIEL
I don't really drink them anymore.

A beat.

Holly winces, confused.

HOLLY
Do you want me to get you something else?

DANIEL
No.

A beat.

HOLLY
Okay.

A long, awkward silence stretches on.

DANIEL
How was school?

HARD CUT: INT. FLASHBACK, COLLEGE DORM - NIGHT

Holly sits at a desk wearing headphones. She is trying to study. We hear some kind of campy rap song playing from the other side of the wall on top of the melancholy music leaking from Holly's headphones.

COLLEGE HUNK (O.S.)
(moaning)
Fuck yes, baby, yes.

The bed is squeaking loudly.

ROOMATE (O.S.)
Don't stop!

INT. COFFEE SHOP TABLE - CONTINUOUS

HOLLY
Oh it's great. Wonderful.

DANIEL
(genuine)
That sounds great.

HOLLY
It is.

A beat.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
You? They have you working at a co-op yet?

DANIEL
Well, actually-

HOLLY
(excited)
Oh my god, did you get it?

DANIEL
Sort of...

HOLLY
That's amazing! Congratulations!

DANIEL
It's been challenging-

HOLLY
Is it terrible? Do the people there suck just as much as we thought they would?

DANIEL
I'm working for my Dad.

A beat.

Holly is shocked and a little disappointed.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
I've been abroad, actually. With
the offshore warehouse. In Morocco.

This is not what he wanted from life. Holly looks at him
sadly.

HOLLY
(awkwardly)
Are you happy?

He looks at her.

DANIEL
(vulnerable)
Yeah. I am.

He takes a sip of the Americano.

A beat.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Are you?

She looks defeated.

TITLE CARD

EXT. COFFEE SHOP ALLEYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Holly is smoking a cigarette. She takes deep breaths. There
is faint, melancholic, Christmas music playing somewhere in
the distance.

Her phone rings. She answers, fumbling in the cold.

INT. AIRPORT, BAGGAGE CLAIM - CONTINUOUS

Alice (25) is looking around for her suitcase frantically.
She's scared she's lost it.

Her phone is up to her ear.

HOLLY (O.S.)
Exciting flight?

ALICE
Thrilling.

INT. COFFEE SHOP ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Holly takes a puff from the cigarette. She is smiling. She missed the sound of Alice's voice.

HOLLY
Is Sandra with you?

INT. AIRPORT, BAGGAGE CLAIM - CONTINUOUS

ALICE
(unbothered)
No, we broke up.

Alice see her suitcase and scampers to grab it from the conveyer belt. The strap is stuck between the rolling base and the metal corners. She tugs, fruitlessly.

HOLLY (O.S.)
(teasing)
Have another dream that she pushed
you off the top of the ferris wheel?

ALICE
It's really not funny. I was sick
whenever I saw her for weeks after
that.

Alice is still struggling with her suitcase.

She grunts.

INT. COFFEE SHOP ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

HOLLY
(concerned)
You okay?

INT. AIRPORT, BAGGAGE CLAIM - CONTINUOUS

ALICE
Oh, yeah. Everything is fine.

She tugs.

MARIA (O.S.)
Alice!

Alice has her knee up on the conveyer belt as the strains to pull the strap loose.

Jack and Maria approach.

HOLLY (O.S.)
We should really talk about this.
You can't keep letting dreams control
what you actually think of a person.

The phone is pressed between Alice's shoulder and ear.

MARIA
(excited)
Is that Holly on the phone?

Jack leans forward and helps Alice. They struggle, but the strap pops out and the bag bounces on the ground. The strap ripping opened the bag and the contents of the suitcase go flying across the airport floor.

MARIA (CONT'D)
Hi Holly!

HOLLY (O.S.)
Is that Maria?

Alice is out of breath and struggling. Jack kneels on the floor next to her and starts gathering her stuff with her.

Jack looks curiously at an object in the pile. It is a purple vibrator.

JACK
(laughing)
Jesus Christ.

Alice turns red.

HOLLY (O.S.)
Is that Jack, too? Hi Jack!

Jack and Maria are laughing hysterically.

JACK
(to the phone)
Alice packed a vibrator.

ALICE
Packing more than you, certainly.

She takes the vibrator from him and puts it back into the mess of her suitcase.

HOLLY (O.S.)
Well, considering she isn't getting
laid since breaking up with Sandra-

MARIA
Oh my god, what? Why?

ALICE
(frustrated)
It's really quite complicated-

JACK
Did she cheat on you again?

Alice throws her hands up in the air.

ALICE
(loudly)
Can you all please just shut the fuck up! I can end a relationship for any reason I want on my own thank you very much. I don't need your fucking approval. And if I packed a vibrator, so what? I'm sure your sex life is simply so much more vibrant?

The airport has gone silent. The all look at the three of them on the floor.

A man coughs.

Jack and Maria share a look. It's not good.

INT. COFFEE SHOP ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Holly stares at her phone, eyebrows raised.

INT. AIRPORT, BAGGAGE CLAIM - CONTINUOUS

ALICE
(into the phone)
I will talk to you when I get to my parents house.

She hangs up. Alice takes a deep breath and zips up the suitcase.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Pleasure seeing you both. Even under the circumstances.

Maria looks at Alice like she might jump out and attack them.

JACK
(timidly)
Bringing the group together, at least.

Alice nods, awkward.

INT. COFFEE SHOP ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Holly beings walking to her car. She rolls the necklace charm, a flower, in between her fingers.

EXT. HOLLY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - LATER

Holly stands at the front door, ready to ring the doorbell. She isn't sure when she started feeling like she had to knock at all.

Before she is able to ring the doorbell, the front door opens.

MOM
(thrilled)
Holly! It's so nice to have you
home.

They hug. It's genuine.

Holly is relieved to see her.

HOLLY
I missed you, mom.

Holly pulls away. Her mother is still holding her.

Dad puts his hand on Mom's shoulder. She releases.

DAD
How are you holding up?

HOLLY
Oh, you know.

HARD CUT: INT. FLASHBACK, HOLLY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Holly is sitting on her couch. *Sixteen Candles* is playing on the television.

She is crying.

EXT. HOLLY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - CONTINUOUS

HOLLY
Great.

MOM
What took you so long to get here?
Do come inside.

They come inside. It is cozy and there are family photos on the walls. It is decorated for Christmas.

HOLLY
I got coffee.

A beat.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
With Daniel.

They both look at her.

MOM
And how is he doing?

HOLLY
Fine.

Mom looks like she wants to say something more.

DAD
We are going to your grandmother's
birthday dinner tonight.

HOLLY
Great. Can I bring a date?

They stare at her, confused.

MOM
Alice?

Holly turns red.

HOLLY
Oh, no. I don't think she'll be
interested.

INT. FLASHBACK, RESTAURANT - EVENING

Alice and Holly sit at a dinner table in a fancy restaurant.
Grandmother is sitting across from the two of them.

Plates are clinking.

It is silent.

GRANDMOTHER
(to Alice)
Is it true that lesbians -

She makes her fingers into a bad attempt at scissoring.

The room goes quiet. Holly bursts out laughing.

INT. HOLLY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - CONTINUOUS

MOM
Probably for the best.

INT. HOLLY'S CHILDHOOD HOME, HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Holly stands puts her hand on her bedroom door and hesitates to open it.

She peaks around the corner like the ghost of something will jump out at her.

INT. HOLLY'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The walls are covered in celebrity posters and high school memorabilia.

She looks around and lays down flat on her back in the bed.

We hear the distant echo of Holly and Daniel's laughter.

MONTAGE OF HOLLY GETTING READY

She looks through her closet and cringes at her old style.

The camera hovers over a shoebox on the top shelf.

She brushes her hair and does makeup. She picks up her phone and scrolls haphazardly through the contacts. She hovers over Daniel's name for a moment before settling on Mike.

The phone rings.

MIKE (O.S.)

(joyful)
Hellooo

HOLLY
Hey, it's me.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mike (23) has a baby in his lap and a glass of alcohol in his hand. He seems stressed.

MIKE
God, Holly. Great to hear your voice.

Awkward silence. Holly knows he's always had a thing for her.

HOLLY (O.S.)
I know you're probably busy, but I
have this family dinner...

MIKE
Your grandmother?

HOLLY (O.S.)

(relieved)
Yes. I know you're probably busy
with Jolie, but -

MIKE
(enthusiastically)
She still holding a grudge for the
dance floor incident at your cousin's
wedding?

HOLLY (O.S.)
No. In fact I think that was the
best night of her life.

Mike shushes baby Jolie and takes a long sip of his drink.

MIKE
I think she fell in love with me
that night.

INT. HOLLY'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Holly is smiling.

HOLLY
She definitely fell for something.

MIKE (O.S.)
(laughing)
I thought we might have to call an
ambulance. I thought they were going
to throw me in jail.

HOLLY
You're too good for jail.

Mike goes silent. It was a heavy statement.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mike is visibly uncomfortable. He downs the rest of his drink.

MIKE
I'll come. What time?

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - EVENING

The family is seated around a table. This is clearly a fancy restaurant. Mike, dressed in a full suit, sits next to Holly.

Erika, a cousin, sits across from her.

MOM

(to Erika)

How is the baby?

ERIKA

He's wonderful. Already starting to babble.

Mitchell, Erika's husband, stuffs an entire bread roll into his mouth.

ERIKA (CONT'D)

(affectionately)

He looks just like his dad.

MITCHELL

I'd hope so, after all the backroom work I had to do to get him here.

Everyone awkwardly laughs.

Aunt Kelly and her husband share a glance.

Mike knocks his knee against Holly's knee. She swallows hard.

AUNT KELLY

Well it's so nice to have you home for Christmas, Holly. It isn't the same without you.

HOLLY

Oh, you're too sweet. It's good to be home.

GRANDMOTHER

Shame, the circumstances.

A beat.

HOLLY

Certainly not ideal, but regardless, whatever brings people together again.

MITCHELL

We haven't seen you in an age, Mike.

Mitchell looks at Holly.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
Finally take my advice?

INT. FLASHBACK, WEDDING AFTER PARTY - EVENING

Mitchell is in his tuxedo, clearly sloshed. He points at Holly.

MITCHELL
You should dump that prick. Suck
Mike's dick, he's got a much more
expensive one.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Holly looks uncomfortable.

HOLLY
Sorry to disappoint.

MIKE
Actually, I have a family of my own
now. A little girl.

Mike and Holly smile at each other sadly.

GRANDMOTHER
Have you thought about settling down
any time soon?

HOLLY
Oh, I don't know. Things are finally
taking off with my position in Boston -

A waiter approaches.

WAITER
(to mike)
Can I get you anything?

MIKE
Scotch, please.

DAD
(proudly)
She's got another best seller coming
out in a few weeks.

HOLLY
Well, I certainly hope so. Let's
not get ahead of ourselves.

DAD
It will be a hit. She's writing
about that friend of theirs -

Mike looks at Holly, wounded.

MIKE
(quietly)
You're writing about Melanie?

Holly gives him a sympathetic look.

AUNT KELLY
Did you know her well?

HOLLY
I really don't want to talk about
this -

GRANDMOTHER
Such a shame, what with the child
and everything.

Mike's fork clatters to the table.

MIKE
Can you excuse me?

Holly looks at him, concerned. He swallows down the rest of
his drink and gets up to leave.

Holly follows him.

EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Mike is standing up against the wall. His tie is loose.

Holly approaches him.

MIKE
They didn't know?

HOLLY
I had no idea they were going to do
that. I never would have asked you
to come.

He looks at her pensively.

MIKE
(laughing painfully)
I should have known. It's what
everyone is talking about.

HOLLY
No. It was out of line. I'm sorry.

Mike drops his hand. They are close together now.

MIKE
(teasing)
Mitchell's advice?

HOLLY
Something about Daniel.

MIKE
Ah.

A beat.

HOLLY
How is Daniel?

Mike shrugs.

MIKE
He's Daniel.

A beat.

HOLLY
Sometimes it kills me.

MIKE
What?

HOLLY
(teary)
I have no idea who he is anymore. I
spent so long loving him. Knowing
everything about him. Now... I don't
even know what his coffee order is.

Mike hums in agreement.

MIKE
I don't think Daniel ever knew who
he was, either. Still doesn't. If
that helps.

She smiles at him a little.

He looks at his watch.

MIKE (CONT'D)
I really should get going. Sitter
wants me home in ten.

HOLLY
Of course.

A beat.

MIKE
If you need me, for anything, Holly.
You know I'm here.

HOLLY
(resigned)
I'm supposed to say that to you.

He gives a half laugh and waves goodbye.

She stands alone against the front of the restaurant and pulls her coat closer to herself.

INT. HOLLY'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT

Holly is in bed. The lights are off. She is scrolling through her phone.

Instagram is open. She is looking at pictures of Melanie and the rest of the friend group from their high school days.

She smiles sadly, looking at a particular picture of Melanie and Mike holding Jolie when she was first born.

Slowly, she makes her way to Daniel's Instagram.

He has not posted much other than a remembrance picture for his childhood dog, Harry.

INT. FLASHBACK, DANIEL'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Daniel and Holly are kissing on the sofa, smiling at each other.

Daniel moves to kiss her neck. She laughs.

HOLLY
If you give me a hickey, I'll kill you.

DANIEL
Wouldn't dream of it.

Suddenly there is a licking sensation on Holly's hand. She looks down and Harry is there.

HOLLY
Harry what the-

DANIEL
(giggling)
He just wants in on the action.

He pats the sofa cushion.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Come on, Harry. Up.

Harry jumps up on the couch and starts licking them senseless.
Holly and Daniel laugh.

INT. HOLLY'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

She closes the phone and stares at the ceiling.

The phone rings. It's Daniel. She answers.

DANIEL
Hey.

HOLLY
Is everything alright?

DANIEL
Yes. Fine.

A beat.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Listen, my family is having their
Christmas party. They're inviting
the whole friend group.

Ah. So he's not actually inviting her.

HOLLY
I'll come.

DANIEL
Great. I'll see you then.

HOLLY
Great.

A beat.

There are things left unsaid.

DANIEL
Right. Goodnight then.

HOLLY
Goodnight.

They hang up.

Holly stares at the ceiling.

END OF EPISODE ONE.