

**(in)alienable**

**Episode 7**

**"wet"**

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**EPISODE SUMMARY / WHERE WE ARE IN THE SEASON**

This episode follows a day in the life of our ensemble cast in a New York thunderstorm. We find our two leads - best friends MARGOT and SANTI - dealing with the aftermath of an eventful night.

Margot has just slept with Santi's brother (even though she's actually in love with BEKKAH and they almost kissed last night!), and Santi is reconsidering his relationship with LUC - the handsome older man he's been sleeping with.

Santi and his siblings go to a support group for family members of people who have been recently deported, where Santi confronts his brother about his night with Margot.

Meanwhile, Bekkah is on cloud nine, embracing NYC's magic and ready to finally confess her feelings to Margot. We see Margot and Bekkah walk through the city with drastically different outlooks as Margot considers her decisions and her night.

Margot and Bekkah meet up in Central Park. They kiss, but it isn't the happy ending Bekkah was looking for.

Santi and Margot end the episode in the rain outside their apartment, unsure of what comes next.

**COLD OPEN**

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

LUC (50s, silver fox) sits at the weather desk in front of a green screen. People are frantically running around him, touching up his make up, checking cameras, preparing for go time. A producer moves next to the camera.

PRODUCER

Alright, everybody settle in, we're  
on in 5...4....

The crew scrambles into place.

PRODUCER (CONT'D)

3..  
(mouthing silently with  
fingers)  
2..1.

The news jingle plays as Luc flashes a mega-watt smile.

LUC

Good morning New York City! A  
tropical storm is headed this way,  
and bringing with it some record  
high winds. Expect heavy  
thunderstorms later on this  
afternoon.

Almost in slow motion, Luc turns toward the camera, and winks.

LUC (CONT'D)

Don't leave those umbrellas at home  
today, folks. It's going to be a  
wet one.

**TITLE CARD: (in)alienable: "wet"**

INT. SANTI AND MARGOT'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Santi, Margot, and Mando all stand in the kitchen. It's *painfully* awkward. A beat of silence, and then they all start talking over each other.

MARGOT

Should I make coffee? Does anyone  
want coffee?

MANDO  
I was just...

SANTI  
Oh I KNOW sex hair when I see  
it, and trust me, yours is  
NOT cute.

MARGOT  
Coffee?

MANDO  
We thought you'd be at Luc's.

SANTI  
Well, I'm not. Surprise!

MARGOT  
Okay, I'll just make a little pot.  
Luc got us this amazing machine it  
actually makes coffee with just  
like, the click of a button!

MANDO  
We didn't mean to make it a whole  
thing.

SANTI  
(aggressively using air  
quotes)  
Oh, "we", "we", now there's a "we"  
I guess?

MANDO  
No, I-

SANTI (CONT'D)  
It's cool, it's cute, it's  
fine! I love it! I love it!

Margot finishes making coffee, carefully pouring a cup for  
each of them. Another silence. Mando and Santi both stare at  
her like...say something. She stares back.

SANTI (CONT'D)  
How about you Margie, did you love  
it?

Mando's phone starts ringing,

MANDO  
It's Nini.

SANTI  
SAVED by the bell. Wait, does she  
know? Am I the only one who didn't  
know?

MANDO  
She doesn't know.

SANTI

Oh well this will be fun!

He tries to grab the phone from Mando, who grabs it back from Santi. They have a brief scuffle over the phone until finally Santi answers.

SANTI (CONT'D)

Hi Nini my sweet! It's your lucky day! Two brothers for the price of one!

NINI

Wait, what? What's happening?

SANTI

Mando, why don't you tell her?  
Please, be my guest!

Margot sips her coffee, looks around for a way out.

NINI

Okay, listen, I don't know what's going on there, but I don't have time for this. Mando, I'm just calling to remind you about that family support group we have today.

SANTI

Nini, Mando has something to tell you!

NINI

What?

Mando looks at Santi.

MANDO

Just that...Santi wants to come today too!

SANTI

Okay, wait-

NINI

Really? Oh my god, amazing! Okay, I really gotta go but I'll see you two later! It's gonna be great.

Beep beep. Call ended.

MANDO

Do you have anything I can wear to work?

SANTI

Not unless you want a "You Go Girl"  
tank and a pair of booty shorts.

Mando looks at him, then looks around the kitchen.

MANDO

Wait, where's Margot?

INT. BEKKAH'S APARTMENT - DAY

They look around the kitchen. Margot is nowhere to be found.

INT. BEKKAH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Bekkah is getting ready in her nice ass apartment. She has a cheesy, peppy song on, or something like "La Vie en Rose". Big rom-com energy. She checks herself out in the mirror. She looks hot. She scrolls through her texts with Margot last night.

BEKKAH

Thank God we didn't have sex last  
night.

She grabs her bag and starts to head out, but stops. She turns around, grabs a lipstick from a drawer, and applies a fresh coat. It's bright, sassy, a little different. She feels good.

She scoops up an umbrella from by the door and heads out to the elevator. She rides down, humming to herself and smiling.

When she gets to the lobby she flashes a brilliant smile at GUSTEAU (60s, jolly) the familiar elderly doorman of her building.

BEKKAH (CONT'D)

Good morning!

GUSTEAU

And a good morning to you, dear!  
Any exciting plans for the day?

BEKKAH

Just going to see where the day  
takes me! Hoping to meet up with a  
friend later.

GUSTEAU

(knowing look)  
A special friend?

BEKKAH

Maybe. We'll see.

GUSTEAU

I've got a good feeling about today. A summer storm always has a way of stirring up the magic.

BEKKAH

Let's hope so.

She steps outside the building, looks up at the sky. No rain yet. She smiles and bounds down the steps and onto the sidewalk.

As she goes, we see (but she doesn't) a man drop to one knee and propose to some girl - perhaps we hear her excited "gasp".

INT. SANTI AND MARGOT'S APARTMENT - LATER

Santi sits on his bed, scrolling through Instagram. So many hot gays. Caden, Kyle, Max, etc. He goes to Luc's page. His most recent post is a somewhat cheesy selfie of him in a raincoat.

It says something like, "Be careful out there! Winds can get up to 13 mph!" Santi smiles and zooms in on his cute smile, but then remembers the weirdness of last night and the smile drops. He goes to text Luc.

SANTI (TEXT)

Can I bring you a coffee on your break?

Dot dot dot...Luc is typing.

LUC (TEXT)

Sure.

Santi groans. He clicks off his phone. He rolls off his bed dramatically and onto the floor.

He lies down for a moment and then heaves himself off the ground and walks to Margot's room. He hesitates, then knocks.

SANTI

Hey, can we talk?

No answer. Santi waits for a second.

SANTI (CONT'D)

Okaaayyy, then.

He turns away and heads down the hall.

SANTI (CONT'D)

It's supposed to rain today, I left  
an umbrella by the door.

He grabs his wallet and keys, but no raincoat or umbrella,  
and slams the door behind him.

INT. MARGOT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Margot is lying on her floor, sketching. She looks at the  
closed door.

MARGOT

Jesus fuck.

We see her sketch. It's a little cartoon Margot being pulled  
by hands in all different directions. She draws a giant storm  
cloud over it all.

Maybe she crumples it up and tries to soccer head butt it but  
fails. She looks in the mirror, arranges her hair so it looks  
like bangs. Should she get bangs?

She takes a pair of scissors from her desk. She cuts her  
bangs. Maybe this will fix everything. She stares at herself  
in horror.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

FUCK.

EXT. NEW YORK SIDEWALK - DAY

Max and Santi are walking down the street. The sky is cloudy  
and grey. Max is walking like...12 dogs.

He's dressed for the occasion - dog tags galore, booty  
shorts, a structured sandal, Dalmatian sunglasses. He snaps a  
photo of one of the dogs.

MAX

Okay Atticus, look here!

He snaps the picture and sends it to his owner, texts another  
number: "Mr. Whistles did a number 2!"

SANTI

I just don't get why she wouldn't  
tell me, like ew...Mando? He's  
so...Mando.

MAX

I think it's kinda hot. I didn't think Margot had it in her.

SANTI

What, dick? Yeah, many times.

MAX

Ha. Maybe I should sleep with Margot.

SANTI

No.

MAX

I'm kidding, I'm kidding. Relax, it's honestly only as big of a deal as you make it.

SANTI

Ugh. You don't get it.

Max shrugs, looks up at the sky. It's starting to drizzle. He switches the leashes to one hand, pulls out a giant umbrella that covers him and all of the dogs. Santi doesn't quiteeee fit. Drip. Drip.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - DAY

The sky is growing more and more ominous. Shop owners closing up umbrellas and folding up outdoor tables, old ladies' hats flying away. Light rain and lots of wind.

We follow this business to Washington Square Park, where Margot and her freshly cut bangs are sitting on a bench, still sketching.

She continues working on her drawing. It's not great. A little bit twisted.

Behind her someone steps in a giant pile of dog shit.

RANDOM LADY

(to no one in particular)

Oh shit. SHIT. Clean up after your fucking dog, Jesus CHRIST!

OOP, she's mad.

Margot looks up at the sky. Darker still.

INT. EAST VILLAGE CHEESE SHOP

A handsome stranger opens the door for Bekkah, checking her out, but not in a creepy way. She is GLOWING.

Bekkah takes a number. It's pretty crowded in there, but in a lovely, warm way. People love cheese. She texts Nini.

BEKKAH (TEXT)

Tbh can't stop thinking about Margot. Last night felt really good. Think I'm going to try and talk to her today.

NINI (TEXT)

Thumbs up thumbs up!

NINI (TEXT) (CONT'D)

Sorry was trying to text with Siri.  
(thumbs up emoji)

Bekkah laughs. The girl behind her in line taps her on the shoulder. It's the same random lady that stepped on shit by Margot in the Washington Square Park! What! How did she get here?

RANDOM LADY

Okay, sorry, but where did you get that dress? It's so cute!

BEKKAH

Thank you so much! I actually thrifted it.

RANDOM LADY

All the best things.

BEKKAH

Right?

CHEESE MAN

Number 17!

BEKKAH

Oh that's me!

RANDOM LADY

Try the sheep's milk brie. It's out of this world.

BEKKAH

Thanks!

Wow. New York is amazing. Behind her, outside the window, two women are lovingly and passionately making out.

EXT. MIDTOWN - DAY

Luc walks out of an office building and Santi is waiting with two coffees.

LUC  
Where's your umbrella?

Santi leans in to kiss him. Luc kinda gives him the cheek. Santi is undeterred.

SANTI  
You're so cute.

LUC  
Take mine.

Luc takes the coffee and gives Santi his large Brooks Brothers umbrella. They start walking.

SANTI  
Sooooo can you believe my life? Can you believe my so-called brother?

LUC  
Maybe you should give them a little grace, Santi. Have you talked to them about it?

SANTI  
Okaaaayyyy you're supposed to be on my side.

LUC  
I'm always on your side, Santi. I just don't know if this is something you need to take sides on.

Silence. They walk for a little bit more.

SANTI  
Are you still mad about the club thing?

A little more silence.

SANTI (CONT'D)  
Are you?

LUC  
No, I'm not mad.

SANTI  
You sound mad. I thought we were good, I mean you *seemed* good after last night...

He pulls Luc to him in a sexy way.

LUC  
I'm not mad, Santi. I just, You have to give me a second to catch up with you, Santi. You move fast. I don't know if I was prepared for all of that.

SANTI  
I know. But also, this is who I am. I'm going to want to dance and drink and like...I'm going to want to puke glitter some nights and I know that's not you, but we do your stuff! We go to jazz clubs and cute little restaurants.

LUC  
I thought you liked that stuff! And what about Coney Island?

SANTI  
Are we keeping score now?

LUC  
Santi you were the one who-

He takes a breath to calm himself down.

LUC (CTD) (CONT'D)  
I'm not asking you to slow down, all the time. I love your-

SANTI  
Zest for life? Joie de vivre?  
Fashion sense? Ass?

LUC  
(finally cracking a smile)  
All of the above.

He stops walking.

LUC (CONT'D)

Just, take a second every now and  
then and slow down with me.

He pulls him in for a soft, slow kiss. Hot. In a perfect  
world, a flash of lightning.

SANTI

I think I can do that.

EXT. EAST VILLAGE - DAY

Margot, windblown and with freshly cut bangs, walks down the  
street aimlessly. She passes a CLAIRVOYANT/PSYCHIC psychic  
place. She stops, turns around, looks up at the sign, and  
goes in.

INT. PSYCHIC - CONTINUOUS

Margot steps into the psychic. It is very small, and full of  
character. Patterned rugs, fish tank, tapestries, mismatched  
chairs, a parrot? The psychic, SANDRA, (40s, a little jaded)  
sits at a folding table covered by a bright gold tablecloth,  
and is on the phone when she enters.

SANDRA

I'll call you later, I'm about to  
do a reading.

(she puts out her  
cigarette)

Hello dear, what can I do you for?  
Palm reading, tarot reading, cup of  
tea?

MARGOT

Um. Tea sounds nice. Also, I guess  
a palm reading?

SANDRA

Take a seat.

Margot sits.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

10 for 10 minutes, 15 for a half  
hour. Past, present, future.

MARGOT

Um, I think I only have 10.

She pulls out a crumpled ten. Sandra nods, takes it and slips it in to her pocket, takes Margot's hand in hers and pulls over a large magnifying glass.

SANDRA  
There's a storm coming.

MARGOT  
(duh)  
Um, yeah, I know.

SANDRA  
I'm just making conversation.

MARGOT  
Oh.

Sandra traces Margot's hand with her finger.

SANDRA  
Oh!

MARGOT  
What?

SANDRA  
Who is the M?

MARGOT  
The M? Umm..

SANDRA  
Or perhaps it's a B...

MARGOT  
Wait, what? Like a person? Well is it an M or is it a B?

SANDRA  
Hmmm.

She studies the palm longer.

MARGOT  
Well, is it an M or is it a B? An M or a B? This is very important!

SANDRA  
A great love.

MARGOT  
Who?

SANDRA  
The man of your dreams.

MARGOT  
Could it be a woman?

SANDRA  
Could it?

MARGOT  
I don't know!

SANDRA  
You are on the precipice, looking  
out at the rest of your life.

Margot's eyes widen.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Lean in.

She leans forward, eyes wide.

Ding ding! A text. She snaps out of it and fumbles for her  
phone.

MARGOT  
Sorry, sorry I forgot to turn it  
off.

She looks at her phone – a text from Bekkah!

BEKKAH (TEXT)  
Call me?

Margot looks back at Sandra.

MARGOT  
I think you're very wise.

INT. WINE SHOP - DAY

Bekkah strolls into a wine shop, holding a bag of cheese. She  
is browsing the selection while on the phone with Nini.

BEKKAH  
Is rose too gay? Is white too  
platonic?

INT. ACLU HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Nini is at work, making copies ofc with Bekkah on speaker.

INTERCUT BEKKAH/NINI

NINI

Honestly I have no idea. Sorry I'm rushing right now, I have to meet my brothers at this support group thing which I have no idea if it will actually be helpful but kind of feeling hopeful? Anyway I'm rambling, sorry this is about YOU.

BEKKAH

I think red is too sexy. But I also am a sexual person and why should I deny that, you know?

NINI

What are you gonna say?

BEKKAH

I'm trying not to overthink it. Shocking, I know.

She picks out a red and takes it to the cashier.

NINI

But, what's the plan? I know you have a plan.

BEKKAH

Okay, I am carrying like 50 dollars worth of cheese and buying wine so I guess I'm planning a picnic? But, there's not like...a *plan* plan. I texted her to call me and now I guess I...I guess I wait.

She looks around.

BEKKAH (CTD) (CONT'D)

I'm trying to let...the magic stir things up.

NINI

Who even are you?

She pays, smiles at the cashier and mouths thank you.

BEKKAH

I think I love her.

Thunder! Lightning! Bekkah steps out into the street.

EXT. ACLU HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

Nini smiles, hangs up. She looks at the sky, pulls out the little red portable umbrella she always has on her. She texts her brothers.

NINI (TEXT)  
Don't be late!  
(lots of emojis)

EXT. NEW YORK SIDEWALK - DAY

Margot is sitting on the stoop of a brownstone.

She flips through her sketchbook. As she opens it a woman exits the brownstone in full Lululemon gear carrying a yoga mat.

LULU LADY  
You need to move, this is private property.

MARGOT  
Oh, shit, sorry.

LULU LADY  
Like, now.

Margot closes her sketchbook, gets up, and watches the lady walk away. Fuck this. She walks to the next brownstone stoop and sits on the steps. She pulls out her phone and looks at the text from Bekkah and closes her eyes.

EXT. FLASHBACK - NIGHT

Bekkah and Margot on the roof.

BEKKAH  
You have so much to offer.

Flashes of Mando and Margot having sex, flashes of past Margot and Bekkah moments. Back to the roof.

BEKKAH (CONT'D)  
I'm listening.

FLASHBACK ENDS

Margot is still sitting on the stoop, a little shaken.

EXT. NEW YORK SIDEWALK - DAY

Bekkah is in the middle of buying flowers from a STREET VENDOR (gentle soul).

STREET VENDOR

A good choice. Daisies are my personal favorite, actually.

BEKKAH

Hers too. I think. Or she seems like a daisy person.

STREET VENDOR

Good luck.

Bekkah smiles and turns around. Behind the vendor is a big wedding floral arrangement and the words "true love forever". She checks her phone again.

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY

Nini is waiting outside a Community Center on the LES, tap tap tapping her little foot. Santi walks up and she runs up to him and gives him a giant hug.

NINI

Thank you so much for coming! Even though you're LATE!

SANTI

I'm not!

NINI

Early is on time, on time is late, and-

SANTI

Blah blah blah yeah yeah yeah I'm here ok!

She gives him another hug. Mando comes walking up from the opposite direction. He nods at Santi. Santi rolls his eyes. The vibe is weird, and noticeably so.

NINI

Okay, what is going on? Actually, no, we don't have time.

She ushers them into the door where a sign is posted:

**"FAMILY SEPARATION AND STABILIZATION SUPPORT GROUP"**

NINI (CONT'D)

(in hushed tones)

Okay so Sylvia said this group was really helpful for them, and she told me that to make the most of it we needed to be open and we needed to listen so let's all just keep that in mind, ok?

MANDO

Of course.

SANTI

(mocking him)

Of course.

NINI

Don't act like a child, Santi!

Santi opens the interior door for Nini, but lets it go as Mando enters, letting it hit him in the face.

EXT. NEW YORK SIDEWALK - LATE AFTERNOON

Margot is still sitting on the brownstone stoop. Do we see more of her drawing here? The door opens behind her and Margot immediately stands up.

MARGOT

Sorry, I was just moving.

No answer. Margot turns around.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

Hello?

Sitting on the step behind her is a large, beautiful dog.

The dog stares back at her. The door behind them is shut. Wait. What? Margot scoots up a step and looks at the dog. The dog returns her a knowing look. She looks around, a little thrown.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

Hello.

The dog gives a little bark or whimper.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

Is this your home? I'm sorry for sitting on the steps.

Much like in the previous episode, they have a conversation with their eyes. The following text is subtitled:

DOG (SUBTITLE)  
That's alright.

MARGOT (SUBTITLE)  
Wait. Do you understand me?

DOG (SUBTITLE)  
Yes.

MARGOT (SUBTITLE)  
Woah.

She considers this. Is she going crazy? Might as well lean into it. She looks at the dog.

MARGOT (SUBTITLE) (CONT'D)  
It's been a rough day.

DOG (SUBTITLE)  
I can see that.

MARGOT (SUBTITLE)  
I don't know what to do. I hate hurting people.

DOG (SUBTITLE)  
What's up?

MARGOT (SUBTITLE)  
Well, I got really horny. And I let down my friend Santi. And I started to feel like things were okay with this person I had real feelings for, but then I slept with my friend Santi's brother even though I'm supposed to be a lesbian and now I think I've ruined everything.

DOG (SUBTITLE)  
I understand. Can I give you some advice?

MARGOT (SUBTITLE)  
Please.

DOG (SUBTITLE)  
Life here began with a single bacteria landing on earth from outer space. From this, everything else was born. Every tree, every human, and every dog, too.

DOG (SUBTITLE) (CONT'D)  
 From one small alien atom - a  
 brilliant mess.

MARGOT  
 So you're not a creationist then.

The dog gives her a look. Margot nods. She understands.

MARGOT (SUBTITLE) (CONT'D)  
 No, I think I understand. Really.  
 Thank you.

DOG (SUBTITLE)  
 No problem.

They sit together.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER

Santi, Nini, and Mando sit in a folding chair circle. They hold little cups of coffee. Santi is too tall for this chair. A young man is speaking. He is a bit shy and awkward, but courageously telling his story.

GROUP MEMBER 1  
 I didn't really know what to do,  
 how I was supposed to feel. I  
 guess, it's a little like  
 survivor's guilt? Like that I can  
 be here and she can't? I don't know  
 if that makes sense.

Mando makes a noise of agreement. Nini is on the edge of her seat. Santi is listening carefully.

GROUP MEMBER 1 (CONT'D)  
 I feel like I belong here, but I  
 don't, at the same time. It's kind  
 of this weird limbo where I'm not  
 exactly sure where home is anymore?  
 What it looks like?

People nod in agreement. There is a pensive silence. Santi nods. Mando looks at Nini.

MANDO  
 I'd like to say something, if  
 that's alright.

Santi rolls his eyes and pulls out his phone.

MANDO (CONT'D)

I'm Armando. And these are my siblings, Lineth and Santiago. And I'm, um, a Dreamer. Or at least, for now I am. I guess we will see what that even means anymore soon?

Santi sends a text to Max.

SANTI (TEXT TO MAX)

I'mgonnapunchhimI'mgonnapunchhimI'mgonnapunchhim.

Mando centers himself.

MANDO

When I was...When I was in college I applied to be an Orientation Advisor. I had a really great orientation week and I wanted to be a part of that process. So I applied and I got the t-shirt and everything, and then like a week there was this party for all the OA's and this drunk guy on my floor told me to go back where I came from. In front of everyone.

Nini is tearing up.

MANDO (CONT'D)

And I know that happens all the time, and that it's not unique but it scared me. And I was scared people would know, or find out about my parents, and so I quit the next day.

(tearing up)

I have fought for every chance to have the life that my parents want for me. I know I have. But that doesn't mean I'm not scared.

(he takes a breath)

I sit in my office sometimes and think about how I'm scared to get promoted, I'm scared to...fall in love...because I don't know what my life is going to look like next year, or tomorrow. I don't know how I can grow when I feel like I'm...I feel like my very...belonging is always on thin ice. I'm always carrying it. The question of it.

He is becoming emotional.

MANDO (CONT'D)

And I'm tired of women asking me to marry them when they find out my situation. I don't want to marry a stranger.

Nini looks a little guilty and looks at the floor, remembering her suggestion about Margot.

MANDO (CONT'D)

Sorry. Thank you. Thank you.

He sits down.

His story hangs in the air. Santi makes a little audible scoff.

Nini looks at him like...seriously what the hell?

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - LATER

Margot and the Dog sit together on the stoop. The dog looks at Margot.

DOG (SUBTITLE)

Call Bekkah.

MEGAN

Wait, what?

DOG

Woof.

At that moment the door opens and the feet of a person come onto the stoop.

OWNER

Get in here! What are you doing out here?

The dog turns around and goes inside.

Margot is shook! She laughs, smiles, looks up at the darkening sky, and gets up.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER

The meeting is wrapping up. People are dispersing. Mando is at the snack table. Nini is talking to Mando.

Another group member, a sweet older woman, comes up to Mando and takes his hands in hers. Santi is watching the scene from across the room. Mando hugs the woman, they share a moment. Santi walks over to the table as she leaves and grabs a cookie.

SANTI

What a performance!

MANDO

Oh my God, Santi. Really? Will you give it up?

Mando reaches across the table to grab a packet of sugar and accidentally knocks Santi's coffee on to him. Santi is pissed and shoulder checks Mando.

Mando, really fed up at this point, pushes Santi. Santi pushes him back. Mando is legit mad, and clenches his fist like he's about to hit him, but at the last second grabs a muffin and stuffs it in his face.

At this point, a full on SKIRMISH is developing. Nothing excessively violent. It's almost comical. There are a few people still in the room starting to turn and watch this.

The person Nini is talking to shifts her attention to them.....and Nini rushes over and gets between them.

NINI

What is HAPPENING? You're embarrassing us!

MANDO

Santi, apologize!

SANTI

For what? You pushed me first!

NINI

Outside. Now.

She takes charge and walks out. They follow.

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTER - CONTINUOUS

NINI

Okay. Can someone fill me in, here?

SANTI

How could you do that to me?

MANDO

In a *shocking* turn of events, it  
wasn't about you!

SANTI

Just say you're sorry.

NINI

For WHAT?

SANTI

For BETRAYING me!

NINI

(screaming)  
WHAT HAPPENED?!

MANDO

(exploding)  
I slept with Margot!

He is a little embarrassed by this sudden outburst and starts walking away.

NINI

WHAT?

SANTI

What did you do to her?

NINI

You slept with Margot?!?!

MANDO

What are you talking about?

SANTI

What, you expect me to believe  
you...romanced her? With your  
little poker book and your polo  
shirts?

NINI

When did this happen? Was it the  
first time? Answer my questions!!!

SANTI

Did you roofie her?

MANDO

How DARE you?

NINI

What the hell, Santi?!

SANTI

Just seems pretty unbelievable that she would sleep with you.

MANDO

Always gotta take it one step too far, don't you Santi?

NINI

(realization dawning on her face)

Did someone tell Bekkah?

SANTI

DID. YOU. —

MANDO

NO I DIDN'T ROOFIE HER, YOU IDIOT!

He slaps Santi upside the head. Santi pushes him back and they start to scuffle a little more. A couple of people exiting look at them and Nini tries to look casual.

She pushes her brothers down the street a little further. Santi and Mando lower their voices a bit.

MANDO (CONT'D)

Santi. She wanted to.

Santi doesn't have a sharp retort to this.

NINI

So I'm taking it no one called Bekkah. Am I talking into a void?

MANDO

(finally turning to Nini)

Why would we call Bekkah?

She ignores Mando and steps aside. She calls Bekkah. Voicemail. Fuck.

NINI (ON PHONE)

Bekkah. Call me when you get this. It's urgent!

SANTI

So what, she slept with you to get back at me?

MANDO

Dude, I don't know. Or maybe we just had a connection?

Santi gives him a look.

MANDO (CONT'D)

What? Santi, I listened to her. I talked to her. We listened to music together. I was there for her. You weren't there.

Nini is trying to call Bekkah again.

NINI (ON PHONE)

BEKKAH! CALL ME! It's Nini. Again. Listen. Mando and Margot slept together. I know it's so gross. I didn't want to leave this on your voicemail but you're not picking up soo....I don't know what I'm supposed to do here!

MANDO

Nini! Jesus! Could you not broadcast my sex life to all of your friends?

SANTI

She's my best friend.

Mando and Nini both look at Santi. A beat of silence.

Somehow it still hasn't started to rain, but those clouds are rolllllllin' in.

NINI

Goddammit Bekkah!

She hangs up the phone.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - AFTERNOON

SPLIT SCREEN:

Bekkah walks down the street juggling all her purchases. She rejects a call from Nini.

Margot, energized by her inspiring talk, walks down the street.

They both pull out their phones...and call.

Bekkah is calling Margot. In the middle of calling she gets another call from Nini and rejects it. Margot is calling Bekkah! Bekkah hangs up and picks up Margot's call.

BEKKAH  
Hey!

MARGOT  
Hey-

BEKKAH  
I'm so glad you called.

A group of dancers and musicians come together on the street and start to perform behind Bekkah. She smiles.

MARGOT  
Can we talk?

BEKKAH  
Truly I would love to.

A BUSINESSMAN (40s, nice ass suit) slams into Margot.

MARGOT  
Hey!

BUSINESSMAN  
Sorry, didn't see you there.

BEKKAH  
What?

MARGOT  
Sorry. Not you. Where are you?

BEKKAH  
Want to meet me in Central Park?  
Next to Bethesda fountain? I  
have...cheese.

MARGOT  
See you soon.

Margot smiles. Bekkah smiles. They hang up.

Margot heads to the Christopher St. Subway station towards the uptown train. Bekkah gathers up her things and also heads to an uptown train.

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTER - LATER

Nini, Mando, and Santi sit next to each other on the curb. It's quiet.

SANTI  
No answer?

NINI

Nope.

Silence.

MANDO

I didn't know she and Bekkah were involved.

NINI

It's okay Mando. It's not your fault.

They sit in silence.

NINI (CONT'D)

I love you guys.

SANTI

Love you Nini.

MANDO

We know.

The sky is dark and ominous. Nini puts a hand on both of her brothers.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK

Margot walks towards the fountain. From a distance, she sees Bekkah sitting on the edge, balancing all of her things.

Bekkah stands up. She sees Margot. A call from Nini pops up on her phone. She ignores it.

There is an awkward moment where they both kind of want to run to each other but they have to wait it out. Bekkah laughs. As Margot gets closer she calls out.

BEKKAH

You got bangs!

Margot puts her hand up to her forehead and groans.

MARGOT

That I did.

Margot sits down on the edge of the fountain and surveys the spread.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

Wow.

BEKKAH

I may have gotten a little carried away. I've got Merlot.

(MORE)

BEKKAH (CONT'D)

And then a lot of cheese, as I mentioned on the phone. And then I picked up some grapes, some crackers. If you want anything.

MARGOT

I need to say some things.

Bekkah is a little taken aback, but still excited.

BEKKAH

Me too. Okay, you go first.

Margot is nervous. She takes a deep breath.

MARGOT

Okay. Just gonna say it.

BEKKAH

Okay...

MARGOT

I slept with Mando.

BEKKAH

Oh.

Bekkah absorbs the impact of this throughout Margot's next speech. She tries to employ her doula techniques, taking a couple of deep breaths.

MARGOT

(rambling)

I'm sorry...I hope you know how much I care about you I really do. I don't want to hurt you, I mean I don't even know if you would be hurt by that, but I'm sorry if that does hurt you. But I'm not sorry for being...unfinished. For being an unfinished person.

Bekkah takes a final deep breath, trying to keep it together.

BEKKAH

What do you mean?

MARGOT

I was just, so certain I was a lesbian, you know? Or at least, I was sure I wanted to be something...certain. And then I really wanted to have sex.

(MORE)

MARGOT (CONT'D)

And then I had sex with Mando. And I didn't hate it?

Bekkah nods, processing this.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

But also last night on the roof, I felt like...I felt something. But I was so afraid of letting you down, again. I hate letting people down.

Bekkah softens a little bit.

BEKKAH

I know you do.

MARGOT

And Bekkah, I just, God, I want *answers* so badly. I want to know what I'm supposed to be and who I'm supposed to love and how. I want to know how to be a better friend, and I want to not need my friends to make me feel like a full person. I want...I want to feel like I'm not made of all these messy alien atoms but at the end of the day, I am! We're all just mutating, all the time! And it's kinda awesome.

BEKKAH

Okay...

MARGOT

Sorry.

BEKKAH

No, I think I get it. I do. I'm really happy for you, Margot.

MARGOT

(skeptical)

You are?

BEKKAH

(kicking into gear, she needs to convince Margot of this)

Of course I am! We all want easy answers to who we are. But you are a million different Margots. And I think that's a wonderful thing.

Margot smiles at Bekkah.

MARGOT  
What did you want to tell me?

BEKKAH  
Um...

In that moment, the sky finally opens up. It rains, it pours. They look up.

MARGOT  
Should we...?

(she kind of gestures to the rain like...we're getting soaked) Bekkah doesn't even really clock it. She is doing some deep breathing.

BEKKAH  
Fuck this is a lot.

MARGOT  
What?

Bekkah takes a breath. Keep breathing, Bekkah.

BEKKAH  
I came to your apartment last night. I was going to tell you...I thought it was the right time for us.

MARGOT  
Shit.

BEKKAH  
(covering)  
But I can see now, it's clearly not! We've both got shit to figure out! And that's okay! That's really really okay.

A beat.

MARGOT  
Are the flowers for me?

BEKKAH  
Yeah.

MARGOT  
How did you know I liked daisies?

Bekkah shrugs. They sit in the rain for a second longer.

BEKKAH

My cheese is getting wet.

MARGOT

Yeah this is ridiculous.

She helps Bekkah gather her things and they run toward the tunnel near the fountain.

There is a look. A long look. Margot leans in to KISS Bekkah.

Bekkah pulls away at the last moment.

BEKKAH

Margot what the hell?

MARGOT

Sorry! I don't know what I was thinking.

BEKKAH

Yeah.

MARGOT

I'm sorry I'm an idiot. You probably hate me.

BEKKAH

(flustered but takes a deep breath, centering herself)  
You're not an idiot. I don't hate you. I just. I'm glad you're figuring things out. I just can't.

MARGOT

No, yeah. I understand.

Bekkah shrugs. There is so much to say. Margot is changing, Bekkah is changing. Why can't they figure out how to change together? There is a long moment. Has a window closed?

MARGOT (CONT'D)

Well, that gruyere isn't about to eat itself.

BEKKAH

I didn't actually get any gruyere.

MARGOT

Damn.

Bekkah smiles. She sits down and starts unpacking the soggy feast. Margot helps.

BEKKAH

Have you ever tried sheep's milk  
brie?

Cue music. Something upbeat but a little melancholy.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - MONTAGE

The music carries on underneath the following montage as the rain pours down.

MAX walks a new batch of dogs in the rain. His giant umbrella is not really doing the trick. He stands at a crosswalk. An older lady in a rain bonnet is blinking against the rain. Max subtly shifts his umbrella to cover her.

LUC is walking down the street by his office. He doesn't have his umbrella. He gave it to Santi. He chuckles to himself, then whips out his wallet and buys a travel umbrella from a street vendor.

NINI is under an awning to take cover from the rain. She calls Bekkah again.

MANDO ducks into the PATH entrance and out of the rain. He rubs his shoulder. A couple of policeman stand in the station, laughing and talking. One of them turns an eyes towards Mando. Mando nods in acknowledgement, swipes through the turnstyle.

SANTI is outside his apartment. No keys. It's pouring. He has the protection of LUC's umbrella but it's not much help. He's wet. The ground is wet. His ass is wet. His socks are wet. He's scrolling through old pictures of MARGOT and himself - happy and acting fools in Pittsburgh.

MARGOT approaches from down the street. The rain has pretty much stopped.

SANTI

Oh, thank God.

MARGOT

Forget your keys again?

SANTI

We really need to hide a pair  
somewhere.

MARGOT

In New York?

She sits down on the stoop next to him. She laughs.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

You look ridiculous. How come you didn't go to Luc's?

SANTI

I don't know. Can you let me in?

MARGOT

Sorry I ghosted this morning. I didn't know what to say. I'd love to talk now, though.

SANTI

I really need a hot shower. And a change of clothes. It's been a long day.

MARGOT

Cool. No problem.

She gets up and unlocks the door for them.

They walk up the stairs in silence and go to their separate rooms. Santi shuts his door. Margot walks into her room, takes off her soaked clothes, and puts on a big T shirt.

She checks herself out in the mirror. Her bangs...actually look kinda hot. She pulls her sketchbook out of her bag. It's soaked.

She grabs a fresh piece of paper from a different journal. She starts to draw. We don't see what she's drawing. She draws, and draws, and draws.