

TANYA
I can accept that.

They fist bump as they pick up their pace.

TANYA (CONT'D)
Well, enjoy. I guess I'll see what
the other girls are up to.

SPLITSCREEN OF TANYA & THE GIRLS

Tanya stays constant on one side of the screen as the other girls (And their respective names) POP UP.

-BONNIE (26,) tiny and pleasant, cuddles up next to her husband on her couch.

BONNIE
I'd love to, but Jason and I have a Netflix date. We're finishing a documentary about child murder, then maybe we'll start our rewatch of "Parks & Rec!"

-RACHEL (30), a stoic pregnant gal, stands in her kitchen.

RACHEL
I wish. Sam and I are working on the baby's room. Besides, I want a drink so bad that if I even enter a bar, I may cause this little guy some real damage.

-GENEVIEVE (25), perpetually and desperately perky, files her nails

GENEVIEVE
Sorry, lady! I'm on Date Number Two with that lawyer. He's taking me to a Beer and Bacon tasting! Doesn't that sound amazing?

TANYA
...No.

END OF SPLITSCREEN.

Tanya sits in her room. She looks outside, it's getting dark. She sighs, and picks up her phone. Her last resort call.

TANYA (CONT'D)
Hey... What are you guys doing for dinner?

INT. TANYA'S PARENTS' HOUSE- LATER THAT NIGHT

Tanya sits at the dinner table with her MOM (60s), sweet and small, and her DAD (60s), a big loud oaf.

TANYA'S MOM

Well this is a welcome change of pace, sweetie.

TANYA

Yeah, well I didn't have much else to do, thought might as well.

TANYA'S DAD

I'm so glad we're so far down on your priority list.

TANYA

Well, you are. Mom's a bit higher.

TANYA'S MOM

See, honey, I told you I matter more! Oh, did your Father tell you? We're going to renovate the basement this fall.

TANYA

The basement? No! That's where Shannon and I had our sleepovers! We must've watched "Clueless" a hundred times down there.

TANYA'S DAD

Fine. We won't touch the rotting wood and mildew that's quietly killing us so you can keep your precious memories. Happy now?

TANYA

Very.

TANYA'S MOM

I'm still so shocked you wanted to eat with us tonight. Are all your friends away or something?

TANYA

They've all sort of paired off. Back when I was with Randy, they were out every weekend. Now that I'm single, they're nestled in their relationship cocoons.

TANYA'S MOM

That must be tough. Have you thought about online dating?

TANYA

Considering that's ninety percent of actual dating now, yes, I've thought about it. But I'm not in the mood to get angry sex requests from guys who "love adventure."

TANYA'S DAD

My buddy Rex is on the apps, he says he's met some great gals.

TANYA

First of all, why are you calling them "the apps?" Secondly, why do you have a friend named Rex?

TANYA'S MOM

All you need to do is get yourself out there.

TANYA'S DAD

Exactly, you're a Shea! Just go into a bar, and let the good times find you.

TANYA

Somehow I don't think drinking alone in a bar is any less sad than matching on an app with Rex.

TANYA'S DAD

You wouldn't show up for Rex. He caps out at age twenty five.

TANYA'S MOM

It'll all turn around soon, sweetie. Just you wait.

Tanya's parents look at each other, concerned

TANYA'S MOM (CONT'D)

Also, would you mind maybe taking the rest of your dinner to go?

TANYA

What?

TANYA'S MOM

Your father and I have plans with some of the neighbors.

TANYA

...Wait, you're ditching me for your friends?

TANYA'S DAD

Whoa, hey! Of course not! We could've said no to you coming by, but we thought, as your folks, to give you a little time.

TANYA

(Wounded but Amused)

Wow... Worst parents in the world!

Tanya's Mom leans in for a hug, and kisses her forehead.

TANYA'S MOM

Aw, honey. I know. Let me grab some tupperware.

INT. TANYA'S APARTMENT- LATER THAT NIGHT

Tanya enters with Tupperware to find Keri dolled up, pouring a shot of FIREBALL.

KERI

Roomie! You wanna pregame and come party in Central Square? There's gonna be tons of cute boys!

TANYA

Um, no thanks, I think I may--

BUZZ. She checks her phone. A Picture Text from Shannon of a goddamn ENGAGEMENT RING at Fenway Park. "**AHHHHHHHHH.**"

Tanya looks away quickly, the blood leaving her face. She grabs Keri's bottle of Fireball and takes a huge gulp.

TANYA (CONT'D)

(Wincing)

Ugh, fucking Fireball...

Keri looks at her, taken aback.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Yeah. Let's go. Let's go somewhere else, for the love of God!

KERI

Yes! We're going to own this town tonight!

INT. DINGY APARTMENT- LATER THAT NIGHT

Keri (all dolled up) and Tanya (buzzed in a slightly fancier top than usual) enter a GRIMY POST-COLLEGE PARTY.

Cheap beer, ratty couches, framed jerseys, etc.

KERI

Isn't this great?!

TANYA

So, how do you know...

She looks to Keri, who has disappeared.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Yep. Great.

She turns the corner of the apartment to find a BEVY of BOSTON BROS.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Oh shit. Post-College Boston Bros.

SERIES OF SHOTS- POST-COLLEGE BOSTON BROS

Each shot is a TANYA POV of each bro hitting on her.

1. CELTICS GUY, in a dingy Larry Bird jersey.

CELTICS GUY

Yah, I'm thinkin' about goin' into law or some shit!

2. BRUINS KID, in a dingy Cam Neely jersey t-shirt.

BRUINS KID

Landscaping. Honest work, builds the biceps, right?

He flexes.

3. DROPKICKS DUDE, in a Dropkick Murphys shirt and scally cap.

DROPKICKS DUDE

Oi, forget these fuckin' sports sheep. Let's get a fuckin' pint!

4. CREEPY BOY, young and intense, handing Tanya a beer.

CREEPY BOY

I'm surprised you haven't heard of me. I'm pretty huge on Youtube.

TANYA

Wow... That's great.

CREEPY BOY

Shit yeah it is, gonna get some corporate backing for my vids real soon.

TANYA

What kind of "vids" do you make?

CREEPY BOY

Game playthroughs, skits where I rip on bad movies. Also some political shit, because, like, the world's fucked up right now! How's your drink?

Tanya looks at it, IMMEDIATELY SUSPICIOUS. A hand PLUCKS the drink, and replaces it with an unopened beer.

Tanya looks to find BLAKE (23), youthful and cute, in ripped jeans and a Newbury Comics shirt.

BLAKE

Sorry I'm late, darling. It's so hard to find a perfectly chilled Labatt Blue these days!

TANYA

Um, thanks... Darling?

BLAKE

Hey, aren't you that guy from Youtube?!

CREEPY BOY

Uh, yeah, dude. Who wants to know?

BLAKE

That's my site! I'm Hector Youtube! Your vids and skits are just what we're looking for. Keep up the good work, and may you Tube your way into a good fortune!

CREEPY BOY

Fuck off, assclown.

Creepy Boy staggers away.

BLAKE

Ah, and he blesses us with an "Office Space" reference on his exit. How lucky could we get?!

Tanya laughs, still a bit taken aback by this guy.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Anyway, enjoy the beer. It's unopened, Unless I'm really good at being a creep.

TANYA

You don't look smart. I'll take my chances.

She opens the beer and cheers.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Thanks, Mr. Youtube.

BLAKE

It's Blake, actually.

Tanya's eyes widen in amusement.

TANYA

No way. Blake?! That's not a real name!

BLAKE

It is. It's the name of the World's Greatest Man! Me!

TANYA

I feel like whoever invented popped collars or yelling at the help is named Blake.

BLAKE

You are absolutely right, but I insist on arguing! And what's your special unmakefunnable name?

TANYA

Tanya. Try and make fun of it. That shit is flawless!

BLAKE

Please! Hey Tanya, do you keep in touch with your Jewish Mouse brother Fievel from "An American Tail?!"