

#TiredOfWinning

Episode 2

Dating and ...

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I. INT. OF A CAR.

MINDY is in the passenger seat as the car pulls up outside her house. She is dressed up nicely as if she's been on a date.

DRIVER

Here we are.

MINDY

Yep. Well thanks, Dominic. This was nice. I really enjoyed myself tonight.

DOMINIC (VOICE)

Well, you know I like to show you a good time.

Shot of MINDY's phone. DOMINIC is not really there, but is conversing with her remotely via WhatsApp.

I only wish I were there to show you a good time in person.

MINDY

When do you get back?

DOMINIC

I don't wrap for another month or two.

MINDY

Well maybe I'll come out and see you. LA's kind of wearing me down anyway. I could use a break.

DOMINIC

I wouldn't recommend it. Iceland kind of sucks. Don't believe all the hype, Mindy.

MINDY

I didn't know there was any hype about Iceland.

DOMINIC

Oh yeah. It's the Keanu of countries. All your granola types won't shut the hell up about it. But everything's keto here, whether you're into it or not. Blubber and organs and shit.

MINDY

Lucky for your abs, I guess.

DOMINIC

You should see more than my abs. So, uh... you want to?

MINDY

Right... right now..?

She looks over at the driver nervously.

DOMINIC

Yeah. How about we take turns unbuttoning ourselves, huh? It'll help me learn my lines.

MINDY

Is that how you do it? I've always wondered, but heard you're not supposed to ask actors that.

DOMINIC

I'm not an actor, Mindy. I'm a movie star.

MINDY

You kind of remind me of my old gymnastics coach right now. Only he had an accent. It was sexy, but way too thick. Couldn't even pronounce "not guilty" correctly.

DOMINIC

I have to do an accent for this movie. Kinda Scottish or Indonesian or Wisconsin or something like that. Not sure—I never read the scenes I'm not in.

(He attempts an accent of some sort)

Show me a nipple and I'll name drop you at the Golden Globes.

MINDY

Haha. Is that one of your lines? It's terrible. Who wrote this movie?

DOMINIC

No. I meant it. Show me a nipple and I'll name drop you at the Golden Globes.

MINDY

Dominic... Are you... touching yourself right now?

DOMINIC

A little bit. How about you touch yourself a little?

MINDY looks again at the DRIVER.

MINDY

Dominic... come on. Why don't you stay on the line and we continue this when I get inside?

DOMINIC

I don't think I can wait any longer, Mindy. Can I kiss you?

MINDY

How are we supposed to do that? Emoji?

DOMINIC

Kenny..?

The DRIVER leans in.

MINDY

Wait. What?

DOMINIC

It's okay. Kenny's been my driver for years. We can trust him. Just a little peck.

MINDY

A peck? Well, as long as he keeps it at one syllable. Go ahead. This is weird.

The DRIVER kisses MINDY. She jumps back in surprise.

Hey, come on now. Dominic, he just grabbed my thigh.

DOMINIC

I know. It's our third date. It's cool.

MINDY

No, it's not cool. What's going on with you two?

DOMINIC

This is a proxy date, Mindy. He's just doing what I would do if I were able to be there.

MINDY

So you were just going to watch him feel me up or something while you masturbate? That was your plan?

DOMINIC

I'm on location in Iceland, Mindy. That's all there is to do out here, is masturbate. I think it's on their fucking flag.

MINDY

Well, listen guys. Thanks for the ride. Thanks for dinner. Thanks for sitting through a Keanu movie with me—he's completely awesome, by the way—and good luck with your shoot. Goodbye.

DOMINIC

Come on, Mindy, don't go. It's still early. At least it is out here. The sun's still up.

MINDY

It's always up out there this time of year!

She hangs up the phone.

Jesus Christ.

MINDY exhales in exasperation.

It's only ten o'clock.

MINDY looks at the DRIVER. He looks back at her.

So what's your story? You off duty now?

The DRIVER loosens his tie.

So you want to maybe come inside and fuck?

DRIVER

Sorry, Miss Midas. I don't cheat on my boss. I enjoy my job too much. You have a great night.

MINDY shakes her head in exasperation and gets out.

II. EXT. AN OUTDOOR CAFÉ. MINDY, NATALIE AND THEIR FRIENDS ARE FINISHING LUNCH.

We see an untouched plate of linguine, as a server comes to collect it from MINDY. NATALIE is smoking.

MINDY

(to server)

The linguine was really great,  
thank you!

NATALIE

I'm still working on my ash  
tray. But keep 'em coming.

SHAKTI

Mindy, you didn't even touch  
that linguine.

MINDY

Of course I didn't. But I  
ordered it. I looked at it. It  
was *beheld*. That alone will  
probably cost me 30 extra  
minutes at the gym later on.

EVE

You're being ridiculous. You  
look great.

MINDY

I might right now. But I'm not  
some teenager anymore, you know.  
Haven't been for months and  
months.

SHAKTI

I think you've let this Dominic  
thing upset you. He's famous for  
being eccentric, Mindy.  
Everybody knows that. Even Shia  
LeBoeuf and Joaquin Phoenix have  
accused him of wasting time.  
Publicly.

EVE

She should be upset. A lot of women would give up linguine to be with Dominic Hirschberg. Or his driver, for that matter. She keeps blowing it at this rate, she'll be lucky to land a guy who can just push a shopping cart.

NATALIE

That's one thing I never understood about that guy. Hirschberg. Time was, they made you change your name if you wanted to be a movie star.

MINDY

He did change it. His real last name is Tate. Changed it to Hirschberg so he could play the diversity card without ever having to eat anything too spicy. Food allergies.

NATALIE

Well, I don't care either way. I just don't think your first name should be longer than your last one.

SHAKTI

Yours is.

NATALIE

Yeah but I'm not in the movies. I haven't even gone to the movies since they threw me out for heckling Schindler's List.

EVE

Natalie, my God.

NATALIE

Oh give me a break. I was yelling at the Nazis. Mostly. Maybe screamed a few "don't go in theres."

MINDY

Anyway, I didn't blow it, Eve. I just don't like him. I'm tired of that kind of guy.

EVE

Who doesn't want to be with an A-lister?

MINDY

I don't! I'm willing to give the rest of the alphabet a try. I mean, I don't want a loser. Somebody who's complacent. I'm looking for a man who wants to prove himself as much as I do. A mutual investment in our triumphs and defeats.

EVE

So you want a personal assistant.

MINDY

No, Eve, I want a soulmate.

EVE

Exactly. That's what I call all my personal assistants. I can never remember their names. Or what I need them for.

SHAKTI

You should come to my yoga studio. The guys are sensitive, spiritual, and hot.

MINDY

Yeah, well, thanks, Shakti. But I'm only really interested in one of those things. And I shouldn't have to pull a hamstring to get it.

EVE

Mindy, I just think you're too picky. We've got a good thing going here. We're young women with enough money to never have to depend on a man.

NATALIE

That only applies to Little Miss Buffet over here, who keeps tripling her net worth. Skank hag.

MINDY

That was just luck. I didn't even mean to.

NATALIE

That's why I just called you a skank hag. You need a thesaurus?

MINDY

You guys don't understand. I want to depend on a man. And I want a man to depend on me. It's called having a meaningful relationship.

NATALIE

No, that's a tax deduction. I don't swipe right without a receipt.

MINDY

People aren't commodities! Look at that guy!

She points to a grungy busker with a guitar across the street.

EVE

Well, commodities have value, Mindy. And it sounds like he's playing John Mayer.

MINDY

Well, I think he looks cute. And he's talented.

NATALIE

Well, he's better than John Mayer.

MINDY

I'm going to go talk to him.

SHAKTI

Now? You haven't even ordered a dessert yet and looked at it.

MINDY

I'm trying to cut back. I'll see you later.

Mindy exits.