

# **BERKELEY GIRL**

"Pilot"

Written by

Emmett Loverde

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5/9/20 DRAFT

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BERKELEY GIRL

"Pilot"

TEASER

A

FADE IN:

EXT. TEA TOTALER - AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING  
(Bridget V.O., Jilly V.O.)

A TRENDY COFFEE HOUSE ON TELEGRAPH AVENUE IN BERKELEY,  
CALIFORNIA. VOICE OVER OF BRIDGET AND JILLY.

JILLY (O.S.)

He gave you the tickets?

BRIDGET (O.S.)

Yes, and they cost a ton of money!

CUT TO:

INT. TEA TOTALER - DAY  
(Bridget, Jilly, Wallace, Camille, William, Jeff)

TABLES, CHAIRS, COFFEE BAR, ESPRESSO MACHINE, MINI-FRIDGE.  
BOOTHS OFF TO ONE SIDE. BIG-SCREEN TV ON WALL.

BRIDGET GERRITY (29), AN ATTRACTIVE GRAD STUDENT, IS WIPING DOWN  
TABLES. JILLY STURGES, 11, TINKERS WITH AN ACOUSTIC GUITAR.

MOODY CAMILLE ELK (40S) HOARDS HER ESPRESSO IN A CORNER. ARTSY WILLIAM BONAR (30ISH) WORKS PASSIONATELY ON HIS NOVEL.

JILLY

Can I see them?

BRIDGET SHOWS JILLY A PAIR OF CONCERT TICKETS.

JILLY (CONT'D)

Wow -- paper!

BRIDGET

Yeah, tickets used to be not on your phone. It's crazy. Don't bend those -- I'm going to frame them.

JILLY

(READS) "Taffeta Scarecrow."

BRIDGET

The greatest Ska band ever to come out of Berkeley.

JILLY

Ska... is that music?

SCRAGGLY EMPLOYEE WALLACE, 40S, POPS UP FROM BEHIND THE ESPRESSO MACHINE WHERE HE HIDES READING A VIOLENT GRAPHIC NOVEL.

WALLACE

Is Ska music? Is Ska music??

HE YELPS AND DISAPPEARS BEHIND THE BAR AGAIN.

BRIDGET

It's really fun music. Great for dancing.

WALLACE

(FROM BEHIND BAR) "Great for dancing"?  
That's like saying "Filet mignon is  
great for tacos!"

BRIDGET

It is great for tacos.

JILLY

Bridge -- the price on these tickets is  
really high!

BRIDGET

The guy who gave them to me may have  
been trying to impress me.

JILLY

Did it work?

BRIDGET

His name is "Hugh" or possibly "You" --  
I don't know which. He's in my  
Existentialism class so I'm not even  
sure he's real.

JILLY

Are you and "Hugh" dating?

BRIDGET

No, Hugh has some family thing. He gave  
me the tickets free and clear.

JILLY

Who ya gonna take?

BRIDGET

I would love to take you but The  
Keylock is eighteen-and-over.

JILLY

Not fair!

BRIDGET

There is someone I want to ask.

JILLY

Does he hang out here? Does he know my  
dad?

BRIDGET

A little and a little.

JILLY

Is he cute?

BRIDGET

You'd probably think he was old. If he  
says yes I'll tell you who he is.

JILLY

How about a hint?

BRIDGET

He is a loving, caring man with a sweet  
nature, a gentle touch, and impeccable  
taste in clothes.

JEFF STURGES, 53 AND JILLY'S FATHER, ENTERS FROM THE STREET  
LOOKING LIKE A BIG SLOB. HE HAS ON SUNGLASSES, DIRTY JEANS, AND  
AN OLD LEATHER JACKET. HE HEADS BEHIND THE COUNTER.

JILLY

(TO JEFF) Sir, you can use the bathroom  
at the homeless shelter --

JEFF TAKES OFF HIS SUNGLASSES AND STARTS RUMMAGING THROUGH A  
PILE OF DIRTY APRONS.

JILLY (CONT'D)

Oh hi Daddy. (TO BRIDGET; WHISPERS) Did  
you mean my dad?

BRIDGET

(WHISPERS; EMBARRASSED) Yep.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONEBFADE IN:INT. TEA TOTALER - DAY

(Bridget, Jilly, Wallace, Camille, William, Jeff)

JEFF

Bridge, any of these clean?

BRIDGET

Clean ones are in the back.

JEFF PICKS AN APRON FROM THE DIRTY PILE, SNIFFS IT, PUTS IT ON.

JEFF

(TO JILLY) How ya doing, Squirt?

JILLY

Daddy, Bridget's got tickets for --

BRIDGET SHUSHES HER.

JEFF

Bridget got a ticket for what? (TO

BRIDGET) Did you run a red light?

JEFF SWEEPS UP THROUGHOUT THE FOLLOWING.

JILLY

Tell him! Maybe he knows the band.

JEFF

What band?

BRIDGET

(TO JILLY) Don't you have homework?

JILLY

I did it at school.

BRIDGET

Does Wallace need help doing inventory  
in the kitchen?

WALLACE

No I don't because no I'm not.

JILLY

Daddy, Bridget has something --

BRIDGET

Bridget has something she will not talk  
about until Jilly is out of here!

JILLY

Fine. I will be out front being ignored  
by the passers-by.

JILLY PICKS UP HER GUITAR AND GOES OUT THE FRONT DOOR.

JEFF

You have my attention.

WALLACE

Some sadsack grad student gave her  
tickets to go to a Ska has-been show at  
The Keylock.

JEFF

(TO BRIDGET) You scored tickets to  
Taffeta Scarecrow?

BRIDGET

It's supposed to be a reunion concert.

JEFF

When I played with The Bee-Stings we  
opened for Scarecrow in Tiburon. (A  
BEAT) They suck.

BRIDGET

Oh, so you'd never go see them again?

JEFF

Nah. Also Wrinkled Roger kept hitting  
on my girlfriend.

BRIDGET

Who?

JEFF

Wrinkled Roger -- their keyboardist.  
Even at eighteen years old he looked  
like the Crypt Keeper.

BRIDGET

He harassed your girlfriend?

JEFF

Worse -- he married her. So are you going to pogo and do stage flips?

BRIDGET

Don't you need a permit to do that?

JEFF

Oh -- you're a millennial, aren't you? Need a safe space, scared of everything? Those tickets probably have set seats.

BRIDGET

(SHOWS HIM THE TICKETS) Of course they do -- because I have dignity.

JEFF

So are you selling these?

BRIDGET

You just said they suck.

JEFF

How much do you want for them?

WALLACE

(POPS UP) Jeff, she is going to the show and she wants you to go with her! Freak.

JEFF

She is? She does?

BRIDGET

Would you like to see the sucky band  
with me?

JEFF

Who else is going?

WALLACE GROANS IN DISBELIEF AND SINKS AGAIN BEHIND THE BAR.

BRIDGET

I only have two tickets.

JEFF

You couldn't find anybody else?

WALLACE

(BEHIND BAR) Bridget, I will go with  
you if he's too much of a fool to --

BRIDGET

Thanks for the offer, Wallace, but I'll  
just take this music major that I've  
kind of been dating.

JEFF

You're seeing somebody?

BRIDGET

(LYING) On and off. His name is...  
George Glass.

JEFF

George Glass, huh? What kind of music  
does he major?

BRIDGET

He plays the kazoo, so whatever kind of  
music that is. He may be moving to  
England to start a band.

WALLACE

You and George make such a great  
couple.

JEFF

I wanna go with you to see Scarecrow.  
Can I take you out to dinner before?

BRIDGET

It's my treat.

JEFF

(SHRUGS) Cool. Free dinner! I'm gonna  
go make sure my kid's still alive.

JEFF GOES OUT THE FRONT DOOR TO THE STREET.

WALLACE

This date could go very very wrong.

BRIDGET

I'm a gambler.

CUT TO:

ACT ONECEXT. TELEGRAPH AVENUE - MOMENTS LATER

(Jeff, Jilly, Passers-By)

A FEW DOORS AWAY FROM TEA TOTALER JILLY SITS ON A BLANKET ON THE SIDEWALK PLAYING A ROCK-AND-ROLL TUNE CALLED "ALIEN FRIEND" ON ACOUSTIC GUITAR. THE GUITAR CASE IS OPEN FOR TIPS. JEFF STROLLS UP AND LISTENS FOR A MOMENT.

JILLY PLAYS VERY WELL AND FINISHES THE TUNE WITH A FLOURISH. SOME PASSERS-BY CLAP AND PUT MONEY INTO THE GUITAR CASE.

JEFF

(CLAPPING) Nice work. "Alien Friend." I recorded that with Snakweed. I think.

JILLY

No, Scrubbing Bubbles.

JEFF

That's right.

JILLY

Daddy, should I be an activist? All my friends are fighting for something.

JEFF

What would you fight for?

JILLY

I heard about these cute frogs who are kind of endangered.

JEFF

How can you be "kind of" endangered?

JILLY

They're not really dying off. But human food is making them fat so they're too slow to catch flies.

JEFF

Who's doing it? Is there some bastard to fight against?

JILLY

You mean like some evil company?

JEFF

Yeah, with an office you can march into and take over, throw your body upon the gears of power, all that?

JILLY

No, everyone likes the froggies so they're all working together to save them. It's actually really nice.

JEFF

Well that sucks. Hey -- write a protest  
song for the frogs.

A PUNK DUDE AND HIS GIRLFRIEND STOP TO GREET JEFF.

PUNK DUDE

Hey -- I remember you! When you were in  
Soap Scum you melted my face!

JEFF

(SHAKES HIS HAND) Thanks, man. The  
music lives.

PUNK DUDE

Punk-Freaking-Rock!

THE PUNK DUDE AND HIS GIRLFRIEND KEEP WALKING.

JILLY

Could you write it with me?

JEFF

I don't write songs anymore.

JILLY

Mom said "Alien Friend" was the first  
song of yours she ever heard.

JEFF

She liked it more than I did.

JILLY

You and I could play it together. It's  
a really pretty song.

JEFF

Pretty? No -- that song rocks! In fact, don't let me ever hear you play it on acoustic guitar again.

JILLY

I don't like electric guitar. It's so harsh.

JEFF

Harsh?? I can't listen to this! "Harsh" bought your daddy that little café, Jilly-Billy.

JILLY

It sounds harsh when I play it.

JEFF

Then pick out some lame song by The Lazy Susans. They loved acoustic guitar and banjo and mandolin. Stuff that puts you to sleep.

JILLY

Weren't you in The Lazy Susans?

JEFF

Yes, and I almost lapsed into a coma. I gotta go help Bridge.

JILLY

(HOPEFULLY) You could play out here  
with me some time. Or we could do a  
live music thing in the café.

JEFF

I don't think so, Jilly.

JILLY

You just told that guy the music lives.

JEFF

I just say that to fans.

JEFF WALKS BACK INTO THE TEA TOTALER.

JILLY PICKS UP HER GUITAR AND STARTS PLAYING A PUNK TUNE.

CUT TO:

ACT ONEDINT. TEA TOTALER - DAY

(Quabius, Bridget, Wallace, Jilly)

JILLY IS STILL SINGING THE PUNK TUNE OUT ON THE STREET. A WELL-GROOMED YOUNG MAN, QUABIUS (11), ENTERS.

QUABIUS

My name is Quabius. I attend Mayflower Preparatory Prep but I reject the tyranny of European explorers that the name represents.

BRIDGET

All righty then.

QUABIUS

I have come to see Jillian. I understand that she is in your gainful employ at this establishment.

BRIDGET

She doesn't work here. She just hangs out sometimes. Did you say your name is "Quabius"?

QUABIUS

Very much.

BRIDGET

Just a second.

AS BRIDGET HEADS TOWARD THE FRONT DOOR TO CALL JILLY, QUABIUS PACES NERVOUSLY.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Jilly! Jilly! "Quabius" is here to see you! (TO QUABIUS) Is there a surname?

QUABIUS

Farnsworth the Third, but I reject nepotism. Please hurry -- the matter is exponentially important.

BRIDGET

He says it's exponentially important!  
(TO QUABIUS) She's finishing up a song.

QUABIUS

(TO WALLACE) Miss Jillian and I may require a moment alone.

WALLACE

Hey man -- I work here!

BRIDGET

I've never seen you do any work.

SHE USHERS QUABIUS TO A BOOTH.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Let's have you sit at a booth. No  
weirdoes will bother you. (HANDS HIM  
TWO MENUS) Do you want to order  
something or wait for Ms. Sturges?

QUABIUS

A round of hot chocolate would be  
excruciating.

BRIDGET

I think I understand what you mean.

BRIDGET HEADS BEHIND THE BAR TO MAKE THE DRINKS.

WALLACE

(WHISPERS) Try not to get twisted up in  
fancy words. Relax. Keep it simple.

QUABIUS

Keep what simple?

WALLACE

Your rap. Your patter. Your game.

QUABIUS

I don't play games. This is life-or-  
death.

WALLACE GIVES QUABIUS A THUMBS-UP AND RETURNS TO HIS BOOK.

QUABIUS (CONT'D)

Miss? Miss? Could you go light on the  
shmallows, please?

BRIDGET

Light on the "shmallows"? Certainly.

BRIDGET CONTINUES PREPARING THE DRINKS. JILLY ENTERS AND STASHES  
HER GUITAR CASE BEHIND THE COUNTER.

JILLY

Bridge -- fifteen dollars in tips!

BRIDGET

Nice. (POINTS AT QUABIUS) Hey Jilly,  
your gentleman caller.

JILLY

Oh hi Quabius.

AS JILLY APPROACHES QUABIUS STANDS UP LIKE A GENTLEMAN.

JILLY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

QUABIUS

Being a gentleman.

JILLY

Okay.

QUABIUS HELPS JILLY INTO THE BOOTH -- WHICH SHE APPRECIATES.  
BRIDGET SERVES THEM TWO HOT CHOCOLATES WITH MARSHMALLOWS.

BRIDGET

Here you are. Light on the "shmallows."

JILLY MOUTHS "SHMALLOW" TO HERSELF, CONFUSED.

QUABIUS

Thank you.

BRIDGET GIVES THEM A BOW AND HIDES BEHIND THE COUNTER.

JILLY

Quabius, why are you here?

QUABIUS

(GRAVELY) Jillian...

JILLY

Oh no!

QUABIUS

What?

JILLY

People only call me "Jillian" when I'm  
in trouble!

QUABIUS

You aren't in trouble. I don't think.

JILLY

Just call me Jilly. So I don't get  
jumpy.

QUABIUS

Jumpy Jilly. (SMILES) I like that.

JILLY

(GIGGLES) Me, too.

QUABIUS

Your name is preternaturally  
splendiferous!

JILLY

Huh?

WALLACE

Keep it simple, kid!

BRIDGET

(FROM BEHIND COUNTER) Wallace! We don't  
eavesdrop!

WALLACE

Me? What about you?

QUABIUS

Would you like to go swimming this  
Saturday at one o'clock?

JILLY

I'll check. I'm pretty busy.

BRIDGET

(FROM BEHIND COUNTER) Jilly, you're  
free on Saturday!

JILLY

Hey -- stop eave dropping!

BRIDGET

Sorry!

QUABIUS

There is a public pool near my house  
that is deciduously --

WALLACE

Kid!

QUABIUS

...that is quite nice. And my mom will  
be there in case we drown or anything.

JILLY

Who else is going?

QUABIUS

Just us. You and me. Kind of.

JILLY

(SHRUGS) Sounds fun.

QUABIUS

Should you mayhaps require  
transportation, I can arrange that as  
well.

JILLY

Okay.

QUABIUS RISES GRAVELY AND PUTS OUT HIS HAND FOR JILLY TO SHAKE,  
WHICH SHE DOES. IT'S LIKE A BUSINESS DEAL.

JILLY (CONT'D)

Will your lawyer be in touch?

QUABIUS

No, I'll come for you myself. I shall see you Saturday. Very muchly.

JILLY

(SMILES) Very muchly.

QUABIUS MARCHES OVER TO BRIDGET WITH A TEN-DOLLAR BILL IN HIS OUTSTRETCHED HAND.

QUABIUS (CONT'D)

Thank you for your excellent service.

BRIDGET

Thank you for your excellent patronage.

QUABIUS STRUTS HAPPILY OUT THE DOOR.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

You hypnotized him.

JILLY

He just thinks too much. He'll be okay.

You two, on the other hand, are like helicopter parents.

BRIDGET

Eiw -- me and him?

WALLACE

Hey I could be a parent. I once had a hamster.

JILLY

(TO BRIDGET) So... do you have a date?

BRIDGET

I think so.

WALLACE

You both have dates. My work here is  
finished.

WALLACE RETURNS TO HIS BOOK.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOEFADE IN:

EXT. STURGES' HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING  
(Jilly V.O., Jeff V.O.)

DECENT PLACE, NICE NEIGHBORHOOD. SOMEONE IS WATCHING A COLLEGE FOOTBALL GAME INSIDE. A DOORBELL RINGS OVER.

JILLY (V.O.)

Daddy! The door!

JEFF (V.O.)

Can't you get it? They're into double-overtime!

CUT TO:

INT. STURGES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT  
(Jilly, Bridget, Jeff)

ROCK-AND-ROLL PARAPHERNALIA ON THE WALLS: PHOTOS, POSTERS FOR A BAND CALLED "THE GROOVY GROUNDHOGS," GUITARS. THE FOOTBALL GAME STILL PLAYS SOMEWHERE IN B.G. JILLY ANSWERS THE DOOR IN COMFY CLOTHES AND A TOWEL ON HER HEAD.

JILLY

It's for you!

JILLY OPENS THE FRONT DOOR TO REVEAL A BEAUTIFULLY DRESSED AND MADE-UP BRIDGET.

JILLY (CONT'D)

(IMPRESSED) Whoa.

BRIDGET

(SHYLY) You like it?

JILLY

(CALLING OUT) Daddy, Miss America's  
here!

JEFF ENTERS, DRESSED IN JEANS, LOAFERS, AND A SWEATSHIRT.

JEFF

Who? Oh hey what's up, Bridge?

BRIDGET

Should I wait while you get changed?

JEFF

Changed? Do I smell bad? What are you  
doing here so early? I thought we  
weren't leaving till... (LOOKS AT  
WATCH) ...now.

BRIDGET

We have reservations for six-thirty.

JEFF

Reservations? Sounds fancy -- I'll put  
on shoes.

JILLY

And nice pants, Daddy. And a grown-up  
shirt. (TO BRIDGET) He'll be a while.  
Maybe you should take a nap. (CALLING  
OUT) Turn off your dumb game!

JEFF GRUMBLES O.C. AND THE FOOTBALL GAME URNS OFF.

JILLY (CONT'D)

(TO BRIDGET) You look really nice.

BRIDGET

I didn't overdo it?

JILLY

If that's what you felt like wearing  
then it's perfect.

BRIDGET

I like your turban.

JILLY TAKES OFF HER TOWEL TO REVEAL DAMP HAIR.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Oh -- how did your swimming date go?

JEFF

(RE-ENTERING) That game was insane! The  
Bears stomped Stanford's brains out!

JILLY

Doesn't she look nice, Daddy?

BRIDGET SMILES.

JEFF

She's a girl -- she's supposed to look nice.

JILLY

(TO JEFF) Do those shoes match?

JEFF

I think so.

BRIDGET

We should hurry or we'll miss the opening band.

JEFF

Where are we eating?

BRIDGET

Chez Pierre.

JILLY

(GASPS, IMPRESSED) Nice.

JEFF

That place freaks me out. I hear you need a PhD just to order the soup.

JILLY

Bridget can order for you. (TO BRIDGET)

Do you speak French?

BRIDGET

I speak Expensive.

JEFF

What about Fat Andy's?

BRIDGET

Um...

JEFF

Come on -- I don't pay you enough to  
eat at Chez Pierre!

JILLY

She's dressed too nice for Fat Andy's.

JEFF

(SHRUGS) Don't spill on yourself.

BRIDGET

Fine. Let's go to Fat Andy's.

JEFF

See you, squirt.

JILLY

Have fun! I won't wait up.

JEFF

Why not?

JILLY

In case you guys get back late.

JEFF

Why would we get back late?

FRUSTRATED, BRIDGET PULLS JEFF OUT THE DOOR.

BRIDGET

(TO JILLY) I still want to hear all  
about your date!

JILLY

Tomorrow!

CUT TO:

ACT TWOFFADE IN:INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

(Jeff, Bridget, Taffeta Scarecrow, Wrinkled Roger, Audience)

TAFFETA SCARECROW IS A FUN SKA BAND. THE KEYBOARDIST, WRINKLED ROGER (40S), LOOKS LIKE THE CRYPTKEEPER. THE SINGER, AIMLESS CHARLIE, 20S, LOOKS LIKE A MOVIE STAR.IN THE AUDIENCE, BRIDGET SITS AND TRIES TO LOOK PRETTY. JEFF IS ON HIS FEET DANCING AS IS THE REST OF THE AUDIENCE.

ON STAGE THE KEYBOARDIST LAUNCHES INTO A WHITE-HOT KEYBOARD SOLO. JEFF AIR-PIANOS ALONG WITH THE SOLO.

JEFF

(TO BRIDGET) He used to suck! (to

Wrinkled Roger) You suck, man!

JEFF KEEPS DANCING ECSTATICALLY. THE SOLO ENDS.

JEFF PULLS BRIDGET TO HER FEET AND STARTS DANCING WITH HER. FLUSTERED, SHE DANCES AWKWARDLY.

BRIDGET

I'll tear my dress!

JEFF

(NOT UNDERSTANDING) Yeah -- these guys  
are the best! (SHOUTS AT KEYBOARDIST) I  
forgive you for marrying her!

JEFF TWIRLS BRIDGET SPIRITEDLY AROUND. EVERYONE IN THE AUDIENCE  
IS DANCING. BRIDGET STARTS TO ENJOY HERSELF.

THE SONG ENDS. THE BAND STARTS BOWING. HUGE CHEERS.

WRINKLED ROGER

(FAKE ENGLISH ACCENT) We're Taffeta  
Scarecrow! Thank you and good-night  
Tulsa!!

THE APPLAUSE DIES DOWN AS THE BAND LEAVES THE STAGE.

BRIDGET

This isn't Tulsa. Why would he say  
that?

JEFF

Because he sucks. You want to meet the  
band?

BRIDGET

(IMPRESSED) Sure!

HE LEADS HER BY THE HAND BACKSTAGE.

CUT TO:

ACT TWOINT. GREEN ROOM - NIGHT

(Wrinkled Roger, Aimless Charlie, Jeff, Bridget, Roadie)

AIMLESS CHARLIE AND WRINKLED ROGER ARE HAVING DRINKS WHEN A ROADIE IN A HEADSET LEADS JEFF AND BRIDGET IN.

ROADIE

(INTO HEADSET) Yeah, I'm bringing them back now. I don't know who they are.

ROGER

(FAKE ENGLISH ACCENT) Could you get us a fruit bowl, Luv?

ROADIE

(INTO HEADSET) Now he wants a fruit bowl. (GLANCES AT ROGER) The one who looks like the Crypt Keeper. (TO ROGER) I can get you a box of raisins.

ROGER

Perfect, Guv'nor.

THE ROADIE LEAVES.

JEFF

Hey -- Dodgy Rog!

HE AND ROGER HUG. AIMLESS CHARLIE EYES BRIDGET, STANDS.

ROGER

(TO BRIDGET) What are you doing with  
this scalawag, young missy?

BRIDGET

Hi, I'm Bridget. That was a fantastic  
show.

ROGER

Thank you. This is our new, young, and  
hot singer, Aimless Charlie.

CHARLIE

(TO BRIDGET) It's great to meet you. So  
glad you could bring your dad.

ROGER

(TO CHARLIE) This ancient relic is none  
other than Jeff Sturges, formerly of  
The Nail Clippings, Soap Scum, Excess,  
The Bee-Stings, Regurgitation, and  
Toxic Buildup. (TO JEFF) Did I get them  
all?

JEFF

No but you covered the Punk years.

BRIDGET

(TO ROGER) What part of England are you  
from?

JEFF

He's from El Cerrito.

BRIDGET

What? That's just one town over!

ROGER

(DROPS ACCENT) The accent charms the  
lady-fans.

CHARLIE

You told me you were from Liverpool!

ROGER SHRUGS.

JEFF

Speaking of lady-fans, how is Monica?

ROGER

Your ex-wife is now living happily off  
my alimony in Hercules. Or Crockett.

(TO JEFF) Point Richmond?

JEFF

I don't know. They're all the same.  
Boring little towns where disaffected  
youths argue with their moms and start  
bands in their garages.

CHARLIE

Hey -- I'm from Crockett.

JEFF

Exactly.

CHARLIE

(TO BRIDGET) So what do you do?

BRIDGET

I study Philosophy.

CHARLIE

That's "why-are-we-here" stuff, right?

I think about that.

BRIDGET

Do you have any answers yet?

CHARLIE

I think we're here to, like, just be.

You know? Like, we all should stop

trying to get and just be.

NODS ALL AROUND.

THE ROADIE ENTERS AND HANDS OUT A CHILD-SIZED BOX OF RAISINS TO EACH PERSON.

ROADIE

We need you guys out of here in five

minutes. Cool?

ROADIE EXITS.

CHARLIE

Hey -- these are regular raisins. I can  
only eat the yellow kind!

BRIDGET

I have the yellow kind.

CHARLIE

(SNATCHES HERS) These are the best.

BRIDGET

Why did you say, "Good night Tulsa"?

ROGER

(ENGLISH ACCENT) Because I, young lady,  
suck.

BRIDGET

Is your accent from Monty Python?

ROGER

(DROPS ACCENT) Yeah. I sat through  
"Holy Grail" at the U.C. Theater twelve  
times to get it right. (ACCENT) "We  
can't risk another frontal attack --  
that rabbit's dynamite!"

JEFF

(PYTHON ACCENT) "Oh shut up and go and  
change your armor."

BRIDGET

We better go.

BRIDGET LEADS JEFF BY THE HAND OUT THE DOOR.

CHARLIE

(TO ROGER) Was that Shakespeare?

CUT TO:

ACT TWOGFADE IN:EXT. TEA TOTALER - DAY - ESTABLISHING  
(Jilly, Bridget)

JILLY (V.O.)

It started off kind of weird. Quabius  
came to my door in a coat and a tie.

CUT TO:INT. TEA TOTALER - DAY  
(Jilly, Bridget, Wallace, Customers)

TWO CUSTOMERS SIP THEIR COFFEES. WALLACE READS BEHIND THE  
COUNTER. BRIDGET AND JILLY TALK.

JILLY

But I made him change. Then we went to  
get something to eat and he wanted to  
go to some fancy place, but I was like  
"No way -- pizza or die!!"

BRIDGET

Just like that?

JILLY

Bridge -- I really like pizza. Then when we got to the pool he comes out of the boys' locker room in these board shorts that were down over his knees but then we got in the water and started to have fun.

BRIDGET

Did he open up?

JILLY

Open up what? His swimsuit?

BRIDGET

No -- did you guys talk? Connect?

JILLY

Who goes to a swimming pool to "connect"? First he tried to dunk me, then I dunked him, then we had a splash fight --

BRIDGET

Splash fight? That sounds violent.

JILLY

No -- it's really fun. I told him he could splash me until I say stop. Then some other kids came up and we had a splash fight with them, then we all played "Marco Polo," then we had races, then we did trick dives but Quabius did a belly flop off the high dive and almost threw up so his mom made him sit out for a while but even so it was the best date I ever had -- and I had three if you count the field trip to Sea World where I snuck off with Ronny Sullivan to watch the penguins.

BRIDGET

Ronny Sullivan does count.

JILLY

Did you and my dad "connect"?

BRIDGET

You make it sound gross.

JILLY

I don't even know what it means. Did you have fun? Did he have fun?

BRIDGET

I guess so.

JILLY

Ask him!

BRIDGET

I can't do that!

JILLY

Don't old people talk to each other?

BRIDGET

If a guy tells you how he feels about you right away then there's no mystery, and a man likes to be mysterious. He doesn't want to just spill his guts right then and there. He needs to hold back some part of himself.

JILLY

Are you sure about that?

JEFF ENTERS, APRON ON.

JEFF

Bridge, did I tell you how much fun I had last night?

BRIDGET

No.

JEFF

It was a blast!

BRIDGET

So you had fun?

JILLY

He just said it was a blast.

BRIDGET

Was it a good blast?

WALLACE AND JILLY

Oh good heavens.

JILLY

(TO BRIDGET) I thought in Philosophy they teach you how to think.

WALLACE

No, they tell you how a bunch of ancient boring people think.

JEFF

My favorite part was when we were dancing.

BRIDGET

(SMILES) Mine, too.

JEFF

Did you tear your dress?

BRIDGET

No, it was fine. I should have worn a shorter one anyway.

JEFF

Hell no. You looked great. Hit me up next time if your boyfriend's not busy.

BRIDGET

My boyfriend?

JEFF

The guy you're seeing. Kazoo major.

BRIDGET

Oh -- of course.

JEFF

(TO JILLY) You better start working on those live music flyers.

JILLY

You mean it? You really want to do it?

JEFF

Hey, the music lives. But you promised me that you'd practice.

JILLY

Totally!

JILLY HUGS JEFF, THEN SCOOTs INTO THE KITCHEN.

JEFF

Bridge, you didn't really ask anyone else to that concert, did you?

BRIDGET

Well... no.

JEFF

You asked me first?

BRIDGET

Kind of. Yes.

JEFF

(SMILES) That's nice to know.

BRIDGET PICKS UP A BROOM TO START SWEEPING BUT JEFF SURPRISES HER BY WRAPPING HER UP IN A BRISK, WARM HUG.

JEFF GIVES HER A SMILE, THEN GOES INTO THE KITCHEN.

BRIDGET COLLAPSES INTO THE NEAREST CHAIR, HAPPY AND EXHAUSTED.

JILLY RE-ENTERS WITH PENS, A RULER, AND PAPER TO MAKE A FLYER.

JILLY

Look at you, all blissed-out.

BRIDGET

Did you ask Quabius if he had a good time?

JILLY

I didn't have to. He kissed me on the cheek and even asked me out again for next Saturday!

BRIDGET

He could have been trying to be nice.

JILLY

Wow, Philosophy really messes you up.  
When I get to college I'm going to  
study a real science.

BRIDGET

I think I started out messed up.

JILLY

We're two messed-up Berkeley girls.

BRIDGET

You're not messed-up. You're awesome. I  
think you should be my mentor.

JILLY

If I'm your mentor do I get to boss you  
around?

BRIDGET

Just until I say stop.

THEY HUG.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO