

"Paige"

5.

Rev 9/14  
Sel

PAIGE  
(forced)  
Oh. No. We're totally cool.

JENÈE  
You know he was just here.

PAIGE  
Softs3rve was here?

Jenèe points to a nearby WALL where there's STENCILED  
GRAFFITI ARTWORK: A MELTED ICE CREAM CONE. And underneath,  
the TAG: #softs3rve.

JENÈE  
You know he cut off his man-bun.

Paige didn't know. When she looks back, there are already a  
bunch of HIPSTERS trying to CUT THE GRAFFITI OUT OF THE WALL  
like it's a Banksy. Jenèe watches them with disdain.

JENÈE (cont'd)

Jenèe leaves.

JORDAN  
Bye, Jenèe.  
(once she's gone)  
Jenèe. Please. You know her name is  
Jenny, right? There's no way her  
parents named her Jenèe.

PAIGE  
He was here. We just missed him.  
(wistful)  
I always wanted him to cut that  
bun. He's got the perfect jawline  
for short hair...

JORDAN  
Stop it. The only reason she told  
you about him was to make you feel  
like shit. She's such an asshole.  
Sorry. Assholèe.

Jordan takes out her phone.

JORDAN (cont'd)  
Forget about it. Things are looking  
up for us, P. We got a four star  
review on Weeder LA! We keep this  
up we're gonna crack the Green  
Fifteen.

(MORE)

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1/4

start -

JORDAN (cont'd)  
 Can you imagine?! Landing on the  
 list of the top fifteen weed  
 dealers in the city! If that  
 happened the only dream left for me  
 would be to spin the big wheel on  
 The Price is Right.

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PAIGE  
 (trying to move on)  
 Lemme see.

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They both look at the phone. Paige reads the review aloud.

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PAIGE (cont'd)  
*"Dank wax, tasty buds, hot chicks  
 who go the extra mile --"* Okay,  
 see? This is why...  
 (lowers her voice)  
 This is why you don't sleep with  
 customers.

JORDAN  
 That doesn't mean anything.

PAIGE  
 "Go the extra mile"?

JORDAN  
 He could be talking about our  
 delivery radius.

PAIGE  
 Great, our first four star review and it  
 basically says we're prostitutes.

JORDAN  
 I think it's pretty clear we're  
 drug dealers.

Paige looks around, quickly qualifying to anyone who  
 overheard.

PAIGE  
 A mostly-legal prescription  
 delivery service.

JORDAN  
 Okay fine, no more sex. But what if  
 a guy like, insists on going down  
 on me? I gotta let him, right?

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PAIGE  
 No!

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JORDAN  
Ugh. Just because you're not getting any doesn't mean we all have to suffer.

PAIGE  
Hey, I'm still healing.

JORDAN  
Ew. What did he do to you?

PAIGE  
Emotionally. And I didn't say you couldn't have sex, I just said not with the customers. It'd be nice to deliver weed without people thinking it comes with a side of vagina.

JORDAN  
We could charge more. Definitely make the Green Fifteen... Kidding. Kind of.

**END**

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INT. MNNA - DAY

The place is packed. Everyone in the place is either waiting for or carrying a slab of DRY TOAST on a plate. Jordan and Paige step up.

MNNA COUNTER GIRL  
Welcome to Mnna. Cracked wheat or six year sourdough --  
(yells at a customer)  
NO INSTAGRAMMING! GET THE FUCK OUT!!  
(back to Jordan)  
Which one?

JORDAN  
I guess the...six year sourdough?  
And a coffee.

PAIGE  
Two. With butter.

MNNA COUNTER GIRL  
We don't have butter. No butter, no jam, no spreads. Also no coffee. Or any drinks.

Jordan looks at Paige. Is she serious?

JORDAN  
So you just sell... dry toast.

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"Paige"

24.

SC2

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Paige is now sitting on Chris' couch, holding a roll of toilet paper, wiping at her eyes and nose.

Start

PAIGE

...when I met him he was working at Chipotle. He was completely broke. I paid for all his spray paint...I used to drive him around at night so he could tag and not get caught.

(sniffs)

Then Taylor Swift Insta'd one of the ice cream cones and suddenly he's all, 'uh, I got invited to this event in Malibu and I can't bring a plus one', and he's not coming home at night and he doesn't need me to buy his paint anymore...

She tears up again and blows her nose.

PAIGE (cont'd) "authentic"

He told me our love was "authentic". But in the end he tossed me aside. Just like a stupid melted ice cream cone.

Chris nods. Paige looks at him. She holds up the roll of toilet paper.

PAIGE (cont'd)

Thanks.

CHRIS

Yep.

Paige smiles.

PAIGE

Of course, my best friend says that to truly get over a breakup you need to have rebound sex. Doesn't really matter who. You just have to move on.

(she eyes him)

But that's stupid, right?

Chris looks like he wonders if she's saying what he thinks she's saying.

CHRIS

Uh...

End 4/4