

HAPPILY DIVORCED

written by

FRAN DRESCHER & PETER MARC JACOBSON

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COLD OPEN

INT: GREEK THEATER

FRAN A SEXY, STYLISH, DIVORCED FLOWER ARRANGER AND HER BEST FRIEND **JUDI**, A SINGLE, OUT-OF-WORK ACTRESS, SEARCH FOR THEIR SEATS.

FRAN

This was a great idea Judi. I haven't been to a concert since Pete and I divorced. I feel like I'm ready to start a new chapter. The hot, sexy, divorcee.

(squinting to read her ticket)

Wait a minute, is this an H or an 8 or a 3?

JUDI

Put your reading glasses on.

FRAN

(for everyone's benefit)

I don't wear reading glasses Judi!

A **YOUNG USHER** WALKS OVER TO THEM.

USHER

Can I help you Ma'am?

FRAN

(appalled)

Ma'am?

(then to Judi)

Oh, he must be talking to you.

THE USHER LOOKS AT THEIR TICKETS.

USHER

You're four rows down and two
seats in Ma'am.

(off Fran's glare)

Ladies... girls.

FRAN

(annoyed, Fran grabs her
ticket back)

Thank you!

THE "GIRLS" FIND THEIR SEATS.

FRAN (CONT'D)

That kid just ruined my whole young
mood! I hate that my husband turned
gay. I hate being divorced. I hate
that, that snot nosed kid called you
ma'am!

JUDI

Will you calm down. You're very on
edge tonight.

FRAN

Well, I haven't had sex since the day
Peter announced he was gay. And
believe me I looked forward to those
seven minutes every other day.

JUDI

Please, It's been over a year for me.
I developed carpal tunnel.

FRAN

Maybe if you'd stop dating guys that
are too young and don't care about
you.

JUDI

What can I say, I have a type.

JUDI NOTICES A GOOD LOOKING GUY SITTING NEXT TO FRAN.

Meanwhile, that guy next to you keeps
checking you out.

FRAN TURNS TO TALK TO **ELLIOT**-LATE THIRTIES, RUGGED AND
HANDSOME, WEARING A LEATHER MOTORCYCLE JACKET.

FRAN

Hello.
(then back to Judi)

He's gay.

JUDI

No he's not.

FRAN

Judi, he's sitting next to a twinkie
half his age with too much
product in his hair.

JUDI

You're too hypersensitive Fran.

Not every guy is gay.

FRAN

I'll find out.

JUDI

Wait, what are you gonna do?

FRAN

Relax, I may be a little rusty, but
I haven't forgotten how to talk to
a man.

FRAN TURNS TO ELLIOT.

So, are you gay?

ELLIOT

Excuse me?

FRAN

I mean, you're very cute, so just
let me know now before I invest
anymore time into this relationship.

ELLIOT

Why would you ask me if I'm gay?
Is it all the leather? Because I
really do ride a motorcycle. And I
purposely didn't buy the chaps.

FRAN

No, it's just my ex-husband came
out after eighteen of years marriage.
(then re twinkie)

Who's he?

ELLIOT

I don't know.

FRAN

Continue.

ELLIOT

So after eighteen years of marriage
your husband tells you he's gay? Wow,
that must have really leveled you.

FRAN

Ya know, what can ya do? That's life.
"To thyn own self be true." We handled
it like two adults.

CUT TO:

COLD OPEN-A

FLASHBACK: SIX MONTHS AGO

INT: PETER'S AND FRAN'S LIVING ROOM

FRAN
(hysterical)

I'm gonna kill myself! How can a
person leave for the shrink hetero and
a hundred and fifty bucks later, come
home homo?

FRAN UPSET PACES BACK AND FORTH IN THEIR HANCOCK PARK SPANISH
BUNGALOW. **PETER** HER PREPPY HUSBAND FOLLOWS HER.

PETER

I had a break through. All these years
I've been suppressing my true
orientation.

FRAN

Who cares! That quack brainwashed you
and you drank the Kool-Aid!
(then)

Did you meet someone else?

PETER

When? In the driveway? I just came out
of denial twenty minutes ago.

FRAN

Maybe this could be some kind of mid-
life crisis thing that's gonna pass.

PETER

No Fran... I'm gay.

FRAN

We just had sex this morning. How gay
can you be?

PETER

I'm sorry, I don't know what to say to
make you feel better?

FRAN

How about April Fools?
(then)

You know I always thought it was weird
that for our wedding you insisted on a
cassis sorbet intermezzo.

PETER

Why? It was a lovely palate cleanser
that matched the roses.

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OFF FRAN WE.

CUT TO:

COLD OPEN-B

INT. GREEK THEATER-PRESENT

ELLIOT

I'm so sorry, that must have been
quite a shock.

FRAN

Realizing my size six jeans are a nine
was a shock. That was an
electrocution.

JUDI

(aside to Fran)

You realize you just told him you're a
size nine.

FRAN

(Fran cringes)

What should I do?

JUDI

Cat's out, move on.

FRAN

So Elliot, you're straight, are you
Jewish?

ELLIOT

No

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FRAN

Well one out of two ain't bad.

END COLD OPEN

ACT 1-A

INT. THE GREEK THEATER REFRESHMENT STAND-PRESENT

FRAN AND ELLIOT STAND ON LINE TO BUY REFRESHMENTS, JUDI IS BEHIND THEM.

FRAN

So you ride a motorcycle. That's kinda dangerous and butchy.

ELLIOT

I'll take you for a ride, if you promise to be a good girl and hold on tight.

FRAN GIGGLES LIKE A SCHOOL GIRL.

FRAN

You know if things work out between us, my parents are gonna be so relieved.

JUDI PINCHES FRAN.

JUDI

(aside to Fran, in pig-latin)

Ix-nay on the arent-pay in the first five inits-may.

FRAN

(to Elliot)

I'm sorry TMI.

ELLIOT

No it's OK I'm curious, how did your parents respond to the whole gay thing?

FRAN

Devastated!

CUT TO:

ACT 1-B

FLASHBACK-FRAN'S PARENTS DORI'S & GLEN'S ENCINO CONDO

DORI AND **GLEN** SIT AT THE KITCHEN TABLE EATING LEFTOVER CHINESE FOOD.

DORI

We always thought he was gay.

GLEN

He's very in touch with his feminine side.

FRAN

You thought he was gay, and you never mentioned it to me?

GLEN/DORI

We thought you knew.

FRAN

Why would I marry a gay man?

DORI AND GLEN SHRUG.

DORI

(re the newspaper)

I was thinking of getting tickets for "In The Heights" at the Pantages. Do you and Peter want to join us?

FRAN

Are you out of your mind?

DORI

Why? It was the 2009 Tony winner.

FRAN

We're getting a divorce!

DORI

Don't throw away a good marriage over
nothing.

FRAN REACTS

CUT TO:

ACT 1-C

INT: THE GREEK THEATER REFRESHMENT STAND-PRESENT

ELLIOT PAYS FOR THE REFRESHMENTS AT THE COUNTER.

ELLIOT

You're parents are so liberal.

FRAN

They're democrats.

SHE OFFERS HIM SOME CANDY.

Nutter Butter?

ELLIOT

I'll take a bite.

SHE FEEDS HIM THE CANDY BAR. THEY STARE INTO EACH OTHERS
EYES.

FRAN

That was a very sexy moment.

ELLIOT
(his mouth full)

I was thinking that too.

FRAN LAUGHS.

So I've shared my religion, sexual
orientation, and tasted your Nutter
Butter.
(flirtatiously)

How about a sip of your Coke?

FRAN
(playfully)

Fresh!

ELLIOT
You're cute. You know, I'm recently
divorced also.

FRAN
You too? Divorce, it's the new
marriage.

ELLIOTT
I've got to admit, it was hard moving
on, moving out. But it's nice to have
my own space. You?

FRAN
Uh...

CUT TO:

INT PETER'S AND FRAN'S HOUSE-FLASHBACK SIX MONTHS AGO.

FRAN

I can't believe we're going to have to
sell my Barbie Dream House.

PETER

It was my dream house too.

FRAN

Yeah but we both wanted to be living
in it with Ken!

PETER

Look I don't want to disrupt your life
anymore than I already have. So I'll
be the one to move.

HE PICKS UP SOME PACKED BOXES AND HEADS TOWARD THE DEN.

FRAN

Wait a minute. Where are you going?

PETER

Into the den.

FRAN

Oh no you're not. We're not gonna live
together.

PETER

Fran we can barely pay the mortgage. I
haven't sold a house in five months.
Nobody's buying anything, least of all
expensive flower arrangements from
you.

FRAN

I just arranged all the flowers for Mrs. Parson's funeral. She even requested me in her will.

PETER

And there goes that customer! Fran, our house is upside down. We owe more than it's worth.

FRAN

How could this be happening? I did everything Susie Orman told me to.

PETER

Well you're never supposed to mortgage your house to convert the garage into a speculative flower business. But I guess you missed that episode!

FRAN

So now it's all my fault? You're the realtor. Why didn't you wait 'til the economy recovered before you raised the rainbow flag? Couldn't you have realized you're latent later!

CUT TO:

ACT 1-E

INT: GREEK THEATRE-PRESENT

FRAN AND GAVIN MOVING BACK INTO THEIR SEATS.

ELLIOT

You're still living together? Yikes!
I'd rather be homeless. Thanks to
community property we split everything
90/10.

FRAN

So where are you living now?

ELLIOT

I've been renting a little place, but
I really would like to buy.

FRAN WHIPS OUT HER CELL PHONE SHOWING HIM PICTURES OF HER
HOUSE.

FRAN

How about a Spanish bungalow? It's a
lovely two bedroom, two bath, in
cherry condition, on a quiet, tree
lined street. My ex is a realtor. You
won't have to pay a commission.

ELLIOT

I'm really more interested in the lady
who lives inside the house.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

I'd love to see you again Fran. Can I
have your number?

FRAN

Oh I don't know what to do, I mean you
seem very... straight.

(MORE)

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FRAN (CONT'D)

But I've never given my number to a
total stranger before.

JUDI PINCHES FRAN.

Ow! What's the matter?

JUDI

Stop playing hard to get. You're over
forty, and living with Barry Manilow!

FRAN TURNS TO ELLIOT.

FRAN

323- 555....

CUT TO:

ACT 2-A

INT: FRAN'S BEDROOM A FEW DAYS LATER

FRAN IS GETTING DRESSED. HER SKYPE NOTIFICATION RINGS. SHE GOES TO HER LAPTOP AND IT'S DORI, HER MOTHER.

FRAN

Hi Mom, what's up? I'm getting dressed.

DORI

I'm very upset. Your father will not stop eating salty foods. We can't regulate his pressure, and I'm very, very worried. (then) What are you getting dressed for?

FRAN

I have a date. Why is Daddy eating so much salty...

DORI

(sudden change of mood)

Shhh... a date? Who with? Is he an earner?

FRAN

His name is Elliot, and he's a big music producer.

DORI

Elliot, sounds like a Jewish name?

FRAN

No.

DORI

Well, one out of two ain't bad.

FRAN LOOKS AT HERSELF IN THE MIRROR.

FRAN

I feel heavy. Probably not the smartest move always meeting my divorce lawyer at Four & Twenty Pies.

DORI

Don't be so negative, he'll sense that. And if you feel fat, what the hell are you wearing that horrendous outfit for? Men are very visual animals. Didn't you pick up anything being married to a gay?

CALLING OFF TO GLEN.

Put down the salami Glen. I don't want to be a widow.

FRAN

Ma go deal with Daddy. You're getting me very nervous and insecure right before my date.

DORI

(suddenly calm)

Why darling? There's nothing to be nervous about.

(MORE)

DORI (CONT'D)

You're a beautiful girl. He should be
so lucky to have you.

FRAN

Too little too late Candy Spelling.

DORI

I'm sorry, I'll change, if you do.

FRAN

What do I have to change?

DORI

That horrendous dress!

FRAN SLAMS CLOSED HER LAP TOP.

CUT TO:

ACT 2-B

INT: PETER'S AND FRAN'S LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS

PETER TRIES ON A BASEBALL CAP. FIRST FRONT WAYS, THEN SIDE WAYS, THEN BACKWARDS, THEN GIVES UP. **CESAR** A CHUBBY MEXICAN MAN CARRYING A LARGE FLOWER ARRANGEMENT KNOCKS AT THE LIVING ROOM WINDOW. PETER OPENS IT.

CESAR

Hello Mr. Peter. I'm going to lock up the garage now and make one more flower delivery. Tell Mrs. Fran good night.

PETER

It's Ms. Fran now. We're not married anymore.

CESAR

Oh right, you went AC-DC.

PETER

Just DC.

CESAR.

Are you a top or a bottom?

PETER

Cesar, that is a very personal question.

CESAR.

I'm sorry... Why did you take all the hair off your chest?

PETER (CONT'D)

CESAR!

CESAR

Just know that me and my wife still
love you Mr. Peter.

PETER

Thank you.

CESAR

Someday you will meet someone else...
I got a cousin from Guadalajara, Juan
Pablo, muy guapo, with very smooth
legs.

PETER

Cesar, that is very sweet of you but I
would rather find my own...

(Cesar shows a photo of his
cousin on his cell)

Wow! On second thought, tell him to
Facebook me.

CESAR WALKS OFF AS FRAN COMES OUT OF HER ROOM DRESSED IN
SOMETHING SEXY.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey, you look great.

FRAN

Thanks. You look...(noticing his eyes)
Are you wearing blue contacts?

PETER

They're called enhancers. Don't they look natural?

FRAN

Yeah, if you're a Smurf.

PETER REACTS, THEN CHECKS HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR.

How come you didn't put this much effort into your appearance when we were married?

PETER

Because I wasn't gay then. Men are very visual animals.

FRAN JOINS PETER IN THE MIRROR PUSHING UP HER BOOBS.

OK, let's go. There's only so many farewell concerts Cher's got left in her.

FRAN

Cher?
(then realizing)

Oh, I completely forgot about that. I can't go. I have a date.

PETER

A date? But we've had these tickets for like eight months.

FRAN

Well, forgive me for forgetting that we made plans pre my husband coming out of the closet and divorcing me.

PETER

Is that going to be your excuse for everything now?

PETER NOTICES CESAR'S FLOWER ARRANGEMENT AS HE EAVESDROPS AT THE KITCHEN WINDOW.

Cesar!

THE FLOWER ARRANGEMENT WALKS AWAY.

FRAN

You have to stop being so dependent on me. We're not married anymore.

PETER

It has nothing to do with dependency, it's common courtesy.

FRAN

Oh come on Mr. Hypochondriac, you're still sending me jpeg's of all your moles and spots. "Is this abnormal? Is that irregular? Why isn't this healing?"

PETER

It looked exactly like that flesh
eating disease I saw on 20/20 Fran!
And you should talk.

FRAN

Why, what did I do?

PETER

(imitating Fran's voice)

My car broke down, can you pick me up?
I'm out of Midol, can you pick me up?
I need a pick me up, can you pick me
up?
(under his breath)

Pain in my ass.

FRAN

I'm a pain in the ass? You're the pain
in the ass. You pain.
(she points to her ass)

This ass!

PETER

(laying on the guilt)

Fine, go on your date and have a great
time. I guess things have changed.

FRAN

Ya think? Believe me, Cher ain't the
only one who wishes she could turn
back time!

FRAN EXITS AND SLAMS THE DOOR.

CUT TO:

ACT 2-C

INT: WATER GRILL RESTAURANT-LATER THAT NIGHT

FRAN AND ELLIOT SIT AT A TABLE. SLIGHTLY INEBRIATED, SHE CHUGS THE LAST OF HER MARTINI AS THE SERVER HANDS HER ANOTHER.

FRAN

Ya know, one Halloween, Peter and I went as Sonny and Cher. But he thought he should be Cher because he was (air quotes) "taller."

ELLIOT

I was never really a big Cher fan.

FRAN

I could kiss you right now.

ELLIOT

Well if it will stop you from talking about Pete--

FRAN GRABS HIS FACE AND PLANTS ONE ON HIM.

FRAN

(then very loud)

OH MY GOD!

EVERYONE IN THE RESTAURANT TURNS.

ELLIOT

(nervously taking in the other diners)

What? What's happening?

FRAN

I feel like Sleeping Beauty, and that
kiss awakened me. I now know that I
can finally move on from Peter--

SFX: TEXT NOTIFICATION SOUND EFFECT

If only he would STOP texting me!!!

FRAN READS THE TEXT AND REPLIES.

OMG! WTF! We're divorced! Get a life!
(then calmly to Elliot)

Shall we order?

ELLIOT

Well I'm ready, should we see how
Peter feels?

FRAN

Sorry, I promise no more Peter talk!

ELLIOT

Sounds good to me. How about we split
the seafood tower?

FRAN

Yes, I'd love to... See, I could never
have ordered that with Peter.

ELLIOT
(giving up)

Why, he doesn't like to eat fish?

FRAN
(with innuendo)

Apparently not anymore!

ELLIOT

Look if it's any consolation, me and
the ex witch, are still fighting
over...

(noticing)

Are you texting him under the table?

FRAN FURIOUSLY TEXTS UNDER THE TABLE.

FRAN

I'm sorry, I'm not a well woman. Get
out while you can.

ELLIOT

Would you like me to turn it off for
you?

FRAN

Would ya?

FRAN HANDS HIM THE PHONE ACROSS THE TABLE. BUT SHE DOESN'T
LET GO OF IT. THEY GET IN A TUG OF WAR.

(though gritted teeth)

Wait! I just want to see if he
replies.

HE LETS IT GO. FRAN GOES FLYING BACK IN HER CHAIR. ELLIOT
JUMPS UP AND RUNS OVER TO HELP HER.

ELLIOT

Oh my God! Are you alright?

FRAN
(embarrassed)

I'm fine, I'm fine, sit down already,
you're drawing attention to us.

ELLIOT

Sweetie, I think that ship has sailed.

THE **SERVER-CHRISTIAN** ARRIVES WITH A TRAY AS THEY BOTH SIT.

SERVER

Good evening. I'm your server
Christian. The chef has sent over an
Amuse Bouche.

FRAN

How nice.
(then under her breath)

And believe me, my bouche could use
some amusing.

THE SERVER PUTS THE PLATE ON THE TABLE. FRAN TAKES ONE, THEN
OFFERS THE OTHER TO ELLIOT.

ELLIOT

No thanks, there's too much going on
there. I like single ingredient foods.

FRAN

It's just a spoon of guacamole with
some black olives.

ELLIOT

My ex Linda used to make guacamole all
the time.

FRAN

Ya know, how 'bout we stop talking about your ex? You're on a date with me.

FRAN FEEDS HIM THE SPOON OF GUACAMOLE.

ELLIOT

Mmmm, that is good. Linda used to make the worst guacamole.

FRAN
(sing song)

You're doing it again.

ELLIOT

You know, I'm getting a little tickle in my throat. Are you sure that was an olive?

FRAN

Olive, truffle. What's the diff sexy?

ELLIOT HOLDS HIS THROAT.

ELLIOT

The diff is I'm allergic to truffles.

FRAN

Would you like an antihistamine? I have one in my purse.

ELLIOT

Yeah, I better because it's fast becoming a BIG tickle.

FRAN

People make fun that I carry a lot of things in my purse.

FRAN PULLS OUT A LITTLE HAMMER OUT OF HER PURSE.

But you see this hammer? It breaks glass. If we drive off a bridge, we won't drown.

ELLIOT
(barely audible)

My throat is closing up.

SHE SEARCHES THROUGH HER PURSE.

FRAN

Alright, alright. Here it is. And it's the new quick dissolve strip.

ELLIOT
(barely audible)

Open it!

SHE TRIES TO OPEN IT.

FRAN

This is bad packaging. Where's the perforation? They put a picture of a tiny scissor, but who carries a tiny scissor in their purse? I do!

FRAN DIGS AROUND FOR HER SCISSOR. ELLIOT TAKES A PEN OUT OF HIS JACKET, AND WRITES "CALL 911" ON HIS NAPKIN. FRAN READS IT.

OK, OK, don't panic. I'm very good in an emergency.

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SHE DIALS 911 AS ELLIOT'S FACE DROPS ONTO HIS PLATE.

(panics into phone)

HELP! My husband is gay, and I think I
just killed my date!

CUT TO:

ACT 2-D

INT: PETER'S AND FRAN'S KITCHEN-NEXT MORNING

PETER IS PACKING HIS GYM BAG WITH A PROTEIN SNACK. HE WEARS A TANK TOP FROM CONCERT THAT READS "DO YOU BELIEVE". FRAN'S FLOWER DELIVERY MAN CESAR WALKS UP TO THE WINDOW.

CESAR

Good morning Mr. Peter. I told my cousin Juan Pablo to check you out on the Facebook.

PETER

Oh really? I haven't heard from him.

CESAR

Oh...
(changing subject)

Well, here's Ms. Fran's latte.

PASSING LATTE THROUGH WINDOW.

PETER

Why are you giving it to me? Isn't she in the garage working?

CESAR

No, she no come into work yet.

PETER

Oh God, she had a date with some guy last night. I don't even know if she came home.

PETER RUNS INTO LIVING ROOM AS FRAN COMES OUT OF HER BEDROOM.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

What if something happened to her?

FRAN

Happened to who?

PETER

Oh thank God you're OK!

PETER HUGS HER.

FRAN

What's going on? Why are you being so nice to me all of a sudden?

PETER

I just feel really bad that I overreacted last night. You have every right to go on a date with whoever you want, whenever you want.

FRAN

So a cute guy took my seat?

PETER

Yeah.

FRAN

Well at least you had a happy ending?

PETER

I wish, but he did give me his number.

PETER PULLS OUT A CRUMBLED PIECE OF PAPER. FRAN LOOKS AT IT.

FRAN

There's only nine digits here.

A DISAPPOINTED PETER EXAMINES THE PAPER CLOSER. THEY BOTH PLOP DOWN ON THE COUCH. PETER SIGHS, THEN FRAN SIGHS.

PETER

What's your problem?

FRAN

I spent the whole night in the emergency room.

PETER

Why? What happened? Did that guy do something to you?

FRAN

No, I'm the one. I almost killed him.

PETER

You didn't sing did you?

FRAN

This is serious! You know how sometimes I can be a little...

PETER

Aggressive, ballzy, pushy?

FRAN

I was going to say helpful.

PETER

You say tomato.

FRAN

So anyway, after he picked me up...

PETER

Franny, my spin class starts soon and it's the best of Madonna. If I'm late, I won't get a bike.

FRAN

Fine, go to your stupid class. If he sues, the house is in both our names.

THIS STOPS PETER IN HIS TRACKS.

PETER

So what happened?

FRAN

He ate a truffle and it turns out he's deathly allergic.

PETER

So how's that your fault?

FRAN

I told him it was a black olive. How the hell was I supposed to know? I don't claim to be the Barefoot Contessa.

PETER

Well, did he wear a bracelet that says he's allergic to truffles, or did he mention he's allergic to truffles?

FRAN

No.

PETER

Then it's not your fault. You can't
make someone swallow.

(under his breath)

No matter how much you try.

FRAN

Ya know you're right. It's not my
fault. It's his fault. Sittin' there,
hoggin' down truffles willy nilly,
like it's his last meal.

PETER

If I was so allergic to truffles, and
I saw a black thing sitting on my
food, I'd ask the server, I'd inquire.

FRAN

I know, what's he asking me for? Dope!

PETER

So, you had a lousy date. I can't even
get ten digits. Who is this guy
anyway, rejecting my wife?

FRAN

Why? You don't think he'll call again?
'Cause I'm not gonna call him. I went
with him to the hospital, I made the
last gesture.

SFX: DOOR BELL

Please God, make that be him!

PETER

Will you calm down.

PETER CROSSES TO THE DOOR.

Who is it?

ELLIOT O.C.

It's Elliot. Is Fran home?

FRAN

I'll tell ya, once I kiss 'em, they
stay kissed. Present company excluded.

PETER LOOKS THROUGH THE PEEP HOLE.

PETER

Wow, he's cute.

FRAN

Back off gay boy!

FRAN QUICKLY FIXES HER HAIR AND OPENS THE DOOR.

FRAN (CONT'D)

Elliot, what a lovely surprise.

ELLIOT ENTERS HOLDING A CANDY BOX.

ELLIOT

Oh good. I was afraid you wouldn't
take my call, so I drove over to see
you in person. I'm really sorry I
ruined everything.

FRAN

Oh that's not ruining things. Say
hello to my ex-husband Peter.

THEY SHAKE HANDS.

ELLIOT

I've heard a lot about you.

PETER

I've heard MORE about you!

ELLIOT

I doubt that.

FRAN STEPS IN BETWEEN THE TWO MEN.

FRAN

Alright movin' on, movin' on. What's
in the box?

ELLIOT

I brought you some truffles.

FRAN

Why?

ELLIOT

The chocolate kind!

FRAN

Oh, chocolate truffles, that's clever.
Isn't that clever Peter?

PETER
(sarcastically)

Like a Sondheim lyric.

FRAN SHOOTS HIM A LOOK.

SFX: DOORBELL RINGS. FRAN WALKS TOWARD THE DOOR.

FRAN

It's like Grand Central here this
morning. Who is it?

DORI/GLEN O.C.

It's Dori and Glen.

FRAN OPENS THE DOOR TO DORI AND GLEN WHO CARRIES A BAG FROM
ART'S DELI.

FRAN

What are you doing here?

DORI

We brought brunch.

FRAN

Who invited you for brunch?

DORI

Peter! There's my boy.

DORI WALKS PAST FRAN, ARMS OUT STRETCHED TO HUG PETER.

How is my gay ex son-in-law?

GLEN

We know you got spin class, but I
didn't want to miss the kick off.

GLENN PICKS UP THE REMOTE AND TURNS ON THE TV.

PETER

It's OK.
(shooting Fran a look)

I missed my spin.

DORI

I brought you some gorgeous sheets for
your sofa bed. 400 thread Percale.

PETER

Thanks Ma! I love them.

PETER HUGS DORI AGAIN.

DORI

You will always be my son. Nobody will
ever replace you in my heart.

DORI NOTICES ELLIOT AND PUSHES PETER ASIDE.

DORI (CONT'D)

Who is this handsome man?
You wouldn't by some miracle be Elliot
would you?

ELLIOT

Yes I am. Nice to meet you.

GLEN

More important. Do you like football?

ELLIOT

Who doesn't?

GLEN POINTS WITH HIS EYES TOWARD PETER.

DORI
(aside to Fran)

So he slept over? I see the date went
well.

FRAN

He didn't sleep over Ma. What do you
take me for?

DORI

Single! And what the hell are you
wearing?
(noticing Glen already eating
at the table)

Glen, no lox for you, it's too salty!

DORI CROSSES TO TAKE THE FOOD AWAY FROM GLEN, THEN...

Elliot, would you care to join us for
a lovely spread of pickled herring and
smoked white fish chubs?

ELLIOT

You know, as delicious as that sounds,
I have an appointment with the
dermatologist. I found this spot on my
hand that has an irregular border.

FRAN LOOKS AT THE SPOT.

FRAN

I'm sure it's nothing.

PETER

Let me see. I once had a nothing, that
turned out to be a pre-something.

PETER GRABS HIS HAND ACROSS FRAN AND EXAMINES IT WITH A SMALL
MAGNIFYING GLASS HE PULLS OUT FROM HIS POCKET.

FRAN
(to herself)

Oh my God, I've got a type.

PETER

No, this is nothing. Probably just a benign Seborrheic Keratoses... very common. If you want to save yourself a visit, I can shoot a picture of it over to my friend who's a dermatologist.

ELLIOT

No, I really should see my doctor in person. Otherwise, I'll just be anxious all weekend.

PETER

I hear you. Ya know, I have this really great shrink that's been helping me with my anxiety. I can give you her number.

FRAN TURNS TO PETER AND GRABS HIS SHIRT.

FRAN
(through gritted teeth)

Over my dead body!

SHE THEN SWEETLY TURNS TO ELLIOT AND SMILES.

THE END

TAG-

INT: FRAN'S BEDROOM-THE NEXT NIGHT

FRAN AND ELLIOT ARE MAKING OUT.

FRAN (CONT'D)

What's the matter, you seem
distracted?

ELLIOT

I just keep thinking about Peter.

FRAN
(to herself)

Maybe it's this house?

ELLIOT

No, not that way. It's just, he seemed
so sad when we said good night.

FRAN

Well I'm sorry that Cesar's cousin
Juan Pablo blocked him on Facebook,
but that's life!

ELLIOT

Come on, he's in the living room
sitting all by himself watching "Lady
Sings the Blues".

FRAN

OK fine, we'll go cheer him up. But
you better cheer me up later.
(to herself)

Multiple times.

FLIP TO

INT: LIVING ROOM- MOMENTS LATER

FRAN, PETER AND ELLIOT SIT ON COUCH WATCHING FRAN'S & PETER'S WEDDING VIDEO.

PETER

Look how things have changed. Rabbi
dead, bridesmaid divorced...

FRAN

Groom gay.

ELLIOT

Look at your hair. You look good as a
blonde.

PETER
(proudly)

Thanks, I applied "Sun In" for the
wedding.

ELLIOT
(aside to Fran)

Aren't you glad we did this? Look how
happy we made him.

FRAN

Yeah, yeah. My turn!

AS FRAN GRABS ELLIOT AND PULLS HIM OFF THE COUCH, WE FREEZE
ON THE THREE OF THEM.

END OF TAG