

Doltface

SCENE ONE

"Jeremy"
5 pgs!

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The weekend crowd at a trendy little brunch spot. 20-SOMETHINGS instagram their Eggs Benedict, a HIP COUPLE adjusts the baby-sized SUPREME HAT on their HIP BABY.

A table of bubbly YOUNG WOMEN clink their mimosa glasses in a cheers. They are the Google image result for "Friendship".

One table over, JANE [KAT DENNINGS] looks on at their display of blissful sisterhood. Jane is comfortably disheveled, hair thrown in a pony-tail and wearing a faded, over-sized COLLEGE SWEATSHIRT belonging to her long-time boyfriend, JEREMY.

Jeremy sits across from her, along with their dog BANDIT who lounges under the table. Jeremy pushes food around his plate with the enthusiasm of a dad at a Justin Beiber concert.

JANE

How are the Huevos Rancheros?

JEREMY

They're pretty good.

JANE

Can I have a bite?

JEREMY

I don't love you anymore.

INT. JEREMY'S CAR - LATER

Bandit sits quietly in the backseat. Jane and Jeremy, drained, eyes puffy, are at the end of a very long talk.

JEREMY

I really am sorry, Jane.

JANE

What about the plans we have coming up, Lake Tahoe in December?

JEREMY

(carefully)
It is my company's retreat...

JANE

Ramona's wedding this spring?

Scene
I
→
START

↓ pause + cont.

1/5

JEREMY
You mean Ramona, my sister...

JANE
The apartment?

JEREMY
Is in my name...

JANE
Let me guess, you're keeping the dog?

JEREMY
(offering)
You can have the cat?

JANE
Great, Jeremy. Perfect. Should I be aware of anything else in my life that completely revolves around you?

JEREMY
(sheepish)
That's kind of my sweatshirt...

Jane pulls off the sweatshirt, folding and refolding it.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
You don't have to do that.

JANE
I clean when I'm upset.
(finally stops folding)
It's just... Five years. We've been through a lot together.

JEREMY
Exactly. Imagine doing what we just did like, 10 more times. And then dying. That's what marriage is.
(beat)
I would never put you through something like that, Dollface.

Jane micro-cringes at Jeremy's go-to nickname for her, simultaneously annoyed by its douchiness, and heartbroken she'll never hear it again.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

→ CONT.

Jane and Jeremy get out of his car, alone in the empty lot.

JEREMY

I'll crash with my sister while you move out your stuff. You're going to be okay.

JANE

We've hung out basically every day for half a decade. I don't exactly know what to do now.

Jane finally hands Jeremy back his sweatshirt. In return, Jeremy hands her what appears to be a BUS TICKET.

JEREMY

I think what you do now, is go back.

JANE

What? Go back where?

Suddenly, a huge GREYHOUND BUS rolls to a stop in the lot.

JEREMY

Back to hanging out with other women.

Jeremy kisses Jane's FOREHEAD, the international symbol for "I don't want to have sex with you." Then he's gone.

STOP

Scene II
→
START

SCENE TWO

JEREMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Jane?

She looks up to meet the eyes of her former boyfriend, current waking nightmare.

JANE

Heyyyyyyy, Jeremy.

Jeremy hangs back as a few MALE FRIENDS wait for him at the end of the block.

JEREMY

What are you doing out here?

JANE

Oh, you know, just a girls' night.

Jeremy looks around.