

GIRLS

"Marry Me"

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. MARNIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Hannah enters, chest heaving, out of breath.

HANNAH

I ran...up...the stairs. What's wrong?

Jessa and Shoshanna both enter: Jessa, in a state of ambivalence and Shoshanna, mildly annoyed.

SHOSHANNA

What happened?

MARNIE

Thank you for coming.

Marnie inhales deeply, building the anticipation and savoring the big reveal.

MARNIE (CONT'D)

Desi's cousin is the manager for DJ Mustard, and he's putting us all on the VIP list for DJ Mustard's flash concert tomorrow night at the Brooklyn Bowl!

SHOSHANNA

You're kidding?

MARNIE

No. I'm dead serious. And he's getting us all backstage passes!

SHOSHANNA

I'm like seriously freaking out on the inside right now.

JESSA

So, things are rather serious between you two?

Marnie takes a moment to gloat.

HANNAH

I took a taxi and ran all the way up the stairs for you to tell me about some condiment concert?

(beat)

I'm leaving for Iowa in three days!

SHOSHANNA

Do you know who DJ Mustard is?

Hannah obviously does not.

JESSA

He's like, the preeminent
impresario of the ratchet movement.

MARNIE

You are familiar with ratchet,
right?

HANNAH

No, but it sounds menacing.

JESSA

Ratchet is this sub-genre of rap
that is both vulgar by nature and
obnoxious by choice, with an
underscoring element of humor.

SHOSHANNA

DJ Mustard is totally amaze. He's
done everything: "You Broke",
"Nothin' Like Me", "My Nigga",
"Paranoid", "I'm Different."

HANNAH

Well, minus the negro one, his
songs all sound completely
relatable.

JESSA

It's 'Nigga'.

HANNAH

Yes, Jessa, but I refuse to
perpetuate a pejorative term that
chastens basic issues of race.

JESSA

Did you hear that from Oprah?

HANNAH

No, Maya Angelou, thank you.

SHOSHANNA

That's that singer who died, right?

HANNAH

(to Shoshanna)
Okay, seriously?

MARNIE

Okay, can we move on from this topic? We have more important matters to discuss.

JESSA

Like?

MARNIE

The agenda. We meet here tomorrow night at seven o'clock, do a little pre-gaming, then Uber over to the Brooklyn Bowl -- I have a twenty dollar Uber credit. We dance our faces off, then we all spend the night at my place and in the morning, I'm making a super yummy brunch that'll include mimosas and gluten-free muffins, to serve as our going-away party for Hannah before she leaves for Iowa.

HANNAH

Omigod, Marn, that is like the sweetest thing any friend has ever done for me.

MARNIE

I know.

SHOSHANNA

Are they going to be vegan, gluten-free muffins, or just gluten-free?

JESSA

(Shoshanna)

You're vegan now?

SHOSHANNA

I'm, like, seriously considering it.

MARNIE

Any questions, problems, complaints about the agenda, minus the muffins?

SHOSHANNA

Yes. My sister is coming into town and staying with me. I can't just leave her at home.

JESSA

You have a sister?

HANNAH

Yes, you have a sister and your own cousin doesn't know about her?

SHOSHANNA

She's my half-sister. We're ten years apart. I've seen her maybe three or four times in my life. She lived with her mom in Oregon during grade school, then moved to Seattle where she lives now. She's a Vice President at Microsoft for Xbox.

JESSA

How did I not know this?

SHOSHANNA

I don't know. Maybe the same way you didn't know your best friend didn't actually die and is living ten blocks away from you with her hot husband and newborn.

MARNIE

So, I'll just get Desi to put her on the list. Problem solved.

SHOSHANNA

I don't even know if she likes ratchet. She's like -- old.

MARNIE

Shosh, you have to go. This is our last hoorah before Hannah leaves. Your sister will love it.

(beat)

What's her name?

SHOSHANNA

Rain River.

MARNIE

Rain River?

SHOSHANNA

Yes. Rain River.

JESSA

I love it. Rain River. It's so aqueous.

MARNIE

(texting on her phone)

Okay. Rain River Shapiro is getting added to the list.

SHOSHANNA

No. It's just Rain River. She believes taking a father's and a husband's surname is anti-feminist and promotes patriarchal subordination.

JESSA

I love that. I've always thought about changing my name to just 'Jessa'.

MARNIE

Like Rihanna?

Jessa nods earnestly.

NEXT DAY

INT. MARNIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Marnie opens the door to Shoshanna and her sister, RAIN (32), a gorgeous, alabaster-skinned and raven-haired intellectual.

MARNIE

(to Rain)

You must be Rain! So great to meet you!

Rain smiles wanly and shakes Marnie's hand. The tension between Shoshanna and Rain is palpable.

MARNIE (CONT'D)

(to Rain)

What would you like to drink? I have wine, Skinny Girl Margaritas?

RAIN

I don't drink alcohol.

MARNIE

I'm sorry. Are you a recovering?

RAIN

No, I'm just conscious of what I put into my body.

MARNIE
 (nodding)
 Okay. Got it.
 (turning to Shoshanna)
 Shosh, what would you --

SHOSHANNA
 I'll just take the tequila minus
 the Margarita mix.

MARNIE
 It's pre-mixed.

SHOSHANNA
 Do you have vodka?

MARNIE
 No.

SHOSHANNA
 Rum?

MARNIE
 I have Skinny Girl Margarita.

SHOSHANNA
 Fine.

Hannah enters wearing a rapper's style bandana on her head.

HANNAH
 I'm here!

MARNIE
What is on your head?

HANNAH
 I wanted to dress in the spirit of
 the music.

MARNIE
 You look ridiculous. Please take
 that thing off.

HANNAH
 Since when did you become the
 fashion police?

MARNIE
 Since it looks like you're mocking
 the very people we'll be
 socializing with.

HANNAH

I'm not mocking anyone. I'm embracing the stylistic essence of the genre.

Jessa enters.

JESSA

I love the bandana. It's so J-Lo circa P. Diddy.

MARNIE

(to Jessa)

You're not helping.

(beat)

I have wine and Skinny Girl Margarita.

HANNAH

Can I just point out that last statement is a total oxymoron. No one gets skinny drinking alcohol. It's a depressant, and it impairs healthy food choices, which is why you see people sitting on the sidewalk, shoveling giant slices of pizzas into their mouths at four o'clock in the morning and not salads.

JESSA

(to Hannah)

I actually know loads of skinny alcoholics.

(to Marnie)

I'll take an SGM.

HANNAH

Same.

Jessa and Hannah finally notice Shoshanna and Rain sitting quietly on the sofa.

JESSA

You must be Rain!

Jessa glides over and hugs Rain, who is taken aback by the embrace.

RAIN

And you must be Jessa.

JESSA

It's so great to meet more of my American family.

RAIN

We're not family. Shoshanna and I are blood relatives via our fathers. And you and Shoshanna are maternally related.

JESSA

Well, we're step cousins. And family is in the heart, not the blood.

Marnie and Hannah glance at each other. Hannah steps forth with an outstretched hand.

HANNAH

And I'm --

RAIN

Hannah. I know.

Marnie steps in.

MARNIE

(motioning to the dining room table)

I have veggies and hummus, gluten-free pizza and chips and home-made guacamole.

The group moves over to the dining room table.

JESSA

So, Rain, Shosh tells us you're a big executive at Microsoft.

RAIN

I'm Vice President of the Devices and Studios Engineering Group.

HANNAH

I don't even know what that means, but it sounds complicated and impressive.

RAIN

We're responsible for Xbox, Surface, and other Microsoft hardware devices.

(beat)

Shoshanna says you're a writer.

HANNAH

I am.

MARNIE

And this little gathering is to celebrate Hannah going to the Iowa's Writers Workshop.

Marnie gestures to the sofa.

MARNIE (CONT'D)

Shall we sit?

The group moves over to the sofa. Marnie brings over two chairs.

MARNIE (CONT'D)

So, Rain, Shosh says you're in town for a conference?

RAIN

Interop.

None of them have any clue what that means.

SHOSHANNA

It's, like, a really big tech thing.

MARNIE

I'm horrible with technology. I just learned how to copy and paste on my phone.

Not even a hint of a smile from Rain.

RAIN

(to Marnie)

Shoshanna says you're a singer?

MARNIE

(sheepish)

Trying to be. Right now I'm an assistant at an art gallery.

RAIN

And, Jessa, what do you do?

JESSA

I'm in between jobs at the present moment.

RAIN

Living off your divorce settlement?

JESSA

Yes.

RAIN

And couch surfing first at Shoshanna's and most recently at Hannah's when her boyfriend moved out?

JESSA

(nodding dramatically)

This, too, is correct.

Hannah grows noticeably ruffled at the mention of Adam.

MARNIE

(to Hannah)

Have you talked to Adam since he moved out?

HANNAH

No, but I heard from Shoshanna who heard from Ray that he's been hanging out with some disgustingly beautiful actress from his play.

SHOSHANNA

You broke his heart.

The room grows quiet.

HANNAH

What was I supposed to do, pass up the opportunity of a lifetime to be with a guy who has already moved on?

SHOSHANNA

He hasn't moved on. Ray says he's never seen him so depressed.

HANNAH

Well, I haven't heard about it.

JESSA

Maybe you don't want to.

HANNAH

What is this? Gang up on Hannah night?

MARNIE

Adam was there for you when you were in a really bad place, Hannah.

(MORE)

MARNIE (CONT'D)

He's the reason you actually finished your book.

HANNAH

Yes, he was. But in case you didn't notice, I don't get to be the girl who lives happily ever after with the prince. I'm not skinny and so pretty that I get the whole world handed to me on a silver platter, like you guys.

(beat)

I actually have to work for it.

MARNIE

That is entirely erroneous.

HANNAH

Says the pretty girl who's fucking the guy who not only got us on the list tonight but is helping her record an album.

MARNIE

Screw you, Hannah. You're just being a selfish, whiny brat.

HANNAH

I'm a selfish, whiny brat?

(standing)

I'm a selfish, whiny brat?!

Rain looks around at each girl, scrutinizing them with scorching intensity.

RAIN

What is about you all? I mean, is it the symptom of helicopter parenting and "Everyone gets a medal"? American Idol overnight celebrity and social media-induced narcissism? Because it's truly mind-boggling how an entire generation can be so entitled and self-absorbed, while at the same time so completely inept.

JESSA

Excuse me, but who the hell do you think you are? Just because you have a fancy corporate title and a degree in --

RAIN
Computer Science and Mechanical
Engineering.

JESSA
That -- doesn't give you the right
to pass judgment on our lives. You
barely know us.

RAIN
(to Shoshanna)
It's no wonder you failed to
graduate when you're surrounded by
such gross entitlement and malaise.

MARNIE
Who says we're entitled?

Rain laughs, a maniacal, reverberating cackle.

RAIN
It's so obvious.

HANNAH
I'm going to the best writers
program, in the country. That I
worked my ass off to get into.

RAIN
And I bet mommy and daddy are
paying for it, aren't they?

Hannah doesn't answer.

RAIN (CONT'D)
I imagine going to grad school and
getting an MFA in bucolic Iowa is a
welcome departure from having to
actually work in the real world and
learn a tangible skill so you can
independently support yourself.

JESSA
You have no idea that amount of
struggle Hannah has endured to make
it as a writer. She pierced her
bloody eardrum!

Rain turns to Jessa with a penetrating eye.

RAIN
Oh, yes. Please tell me about
Hannah's struggle.
(MORE)

RAIN (CONT'D)

How she continuously asks her parents for money and quits jobs and opines about the hardships of being an artist in New York. Yes, Jessa, the purveyor of wood-nymphish beauty, tell me.

JESSA

Wood nymph?

RAIN

Your looks and this -- bohemian attitude -- might serve you another five, maybe ten years. But once you hit your thirties, you're going to lose your beguiling, coquettish appeal. And who's gonna finance your drug-induced stupor then?

MARNIE

You are being --

Rain shoots Marnie a menacing look, stopping Marnie dead in her exclamation.

RAIN

But at least Jessa isn't a blatant gold-digger. Unlike you, Marnie, the trollop who shit all over her boyfriend, tossing him aside like some subservient, doting love-puppet. That is, until he made his millions. Tell me, was it true love or dollar signs that made you throw yourself at your ex's feet?

MARNIE

(to Shoshanna)

What did you tell her?

RAIN

(to Shoshanna, standing)

Give me the keys to your apartment.

Shoshanna, in a state of shock, retrieves her keys from her purse.

MARNIE

(to Rain)

Sorry we don't have it all figured it, and our lives haven't been one straight line since college.

JESSA

Your twenties are supposed to be about making mistakes and experiential exploration.

MARNIE

(to Rain)

Or maybe you just skipped that part.

Shoshanna hands Rain her keys.

RAIN

Enjoy your concert.

Rain LEAVES.

JESSA

(to Shoshanna)

Your sister is a total bitch.

(beat)

I adore her.

Shoshanna downs her entire drink.

MARNIE

She's horrible.

(turning to Shoshanna)

Sorry, Shosh. But, who does she think she this? So she works for Microsoft. Maybe that would be cool if this was the nineties.

SHOSHANNA

She has a really important job.

MARNIE

Which obviously makes her miserable.

HANNAH

Okay, I think we all need to just refocus our energy on the purpose of tonight's outing, which is me and having an awesome time before I leave you for two years.

JESSA

Hannah's right. We shouldn't let Rain 'rain on our parade'.

Jessa grabs Marnie and Shoshanna and pulls them in for a group hug around Hannah.

JESSA (CONT'D)
Let's go pour some Mustard on,
shall we?

INT. PRIUS - NIGHT

Marnie, Jessa and Shoshanna get into the back seat and Hannah slides into the front passenger seat.

Their male driver, YULIAN (29), Russian, smiles.

YULIAN
You are going to the DJ Mustard
concert?

HANNAH
How'd you know?

YULIAN
Because I love DJ Mustard. He is
the best, no?

Yulian starts DRIVING.

HANNAH
Are you French?

YULIAN
I'm from Russia.

JESSA
I love Russian men.

MARNIE
Since when?

JESSA
Since Putin's first term.

SHOSHANNA
It's true. She made him her laptop
wallpaper for two months.

JESSA
There's something so sexy about a
megalomaniacal despot who likes to
hunt with his shirt off.

HANNAH
(turning to Yulian)
Are you going to the concert?

Yulian shakes his head.

YULIAN

I don't think I'll be able to get in.

MARNIE

I might be able to get you in.

YULIAN

Really?

MARNIE

Let me just text my boyfriend.

YULIAN

I would thank you forever.

Hannah turns around to face Jessa, Marnie and Shoshanna.

HANNAH

Do you realize I have never, in my entire life, been "on the list" for anything? I've always seen people be on the list, and watched how they just breeze up to the front of the line, all smug and complacent, and give their names when the bouncer asks, "Are you on the list?" And now I get to be one of those people.

Marnie smiles, enjoying the attention.

YULIAN

Do you like pot?

He says it to all the girls, who make eye contact with each other.

HANNAH, SHOSHANNA, JESSA

Yes!

MARNIE

No.

Yulian pulls out a small, glass bong from the glove compartment and a small bag of weed, with a lighter. He hands it to Hannah, who is clueless.

Jessa reaches into the front and takes it from her.

JESSA

Here, let me.

MARNIE

You guys, I don't do drugs.

JESSA

Pot is not drugs, Marnie. It's an herb, like that tea you like to drink at night.

(beat)

Besides, it's legal.

HANNAH

Not in New York.

JESSA

It's decriminalized in New York and legal in progressive-minded states that recognize its medicinal healing powers.

(to Marnie)

I think you could really benefit from a hit.

Shoshanna nods in agreement.

MARNIE

Okay, fine. I will take a hit -- from the bong.

Marnie laughs. Jessa lights up, sucking on the bong, then hands it to Marnie.

JESSA

Just suck in.

Marnie places the bong to her lips, and inhales.

JESSA (CONT'D)

Now, hold.

Marnie holds the smoke in, then exhales.

MARNIE

I don't feel anything.

Jessa lights the bong as Marnie takes another hit. Yulian pulls up to a stop light.

JESSA

You will.

YULIAN

It is very strong. And it is very expensive, very high quality pot.

Marnie exhales. Jessa presents the instrument to Shoshanna, who inhales, then coughs with virginal, sputtering flair.

JESSA

Oh, shit.

Jessa puts the bong on the floor as a police officer gets out of his car, lights flashing, next to them.

JESSA (CONT'D)

It's a cop.

Everyone turns to see OFFICER MANN (49), who looks like he hasn't smiled in a decade, walk up to driver's side window. Yulian puts down the window.

OFFICER MANN

Can I see your license and registration?

Yulian takes out his driver's license and hands it to Officer Mann. Hannah leans over.

HANNAH

Can you tell us what problem is, officer?

Officer Mann shines a flashlight onto the floor where Hannah left the bag of marijuana.

OFFICER MANN

Can you please hand me that baggy on the floor?

Hannah freezes, then slowly retrieves the bag of pot and hands it over to Officer Mann.

OFFICER MANN (CONT'D)

(to Yulian)

Registration.

Officer Mann takes Yulian's license, registration and the bag of pot, and walks back to his car.

HANNAH

We're fucked. We're totally fucked.

YULIAN

I won't be able to drive for Uber if I am arrested. I could get sent back to Russia.

SHOSHANNA

I'm going to have an arrest record before I have a diploma.

MARNIE
You guys, calm down.

Hannah does a double take. Since when is Marnie relaxed about anything?

HANNAH
He saw you taking a hit from the bong and now he has the evidence!

Officer Mann returns, handing Yulian his license and registration back.

OFFICER MANN
(to Yulian)
Can you get out of the car, please?

Yulian gets out. Officer Mann shines the flashlight in his face.

OFFICER MANN (CONT'D)
Have you been smoking marijuana this evening?

YULIAN
No. No, sir. I would not do that and drive.

Officer Mann ducks his head down, eyeing each of the girls and inhaling deeply. The car is redolent with pot smoke.

OFFICER MANN
Can you ladies please step out of the vehicle?

Marnie, Shoshanna, Jessa and Hannah look at each other.

HANNAH
Why?

OFFICER MANN
Can you please step out of the vehicle?
(to Yulian)
You can get back in.

Yulian returns to the driver's seat as all four girls file out onto the sidewalk. Officer Mann flashes his flashlight into the back seat, then retrieves the glass bong.

Standing in front of them, with the baggy of weed --

OFFICER MANN (CONT'D)
Whose marijuana is this?

No one answers.

OFFICER MANN (CONT'D)

If someone doesn't claim this, I'll take all four of you down to the station and charge you each with possession of an illegal substance.

(beat)

Now whose pot is this?

MARNIE

It's mine.

Shoshanna's, Jessa's and Hannah's heads instantly pivot to eye Marnie, in shock.

JESSA

No, it's mine. It's my pot. I smoked it. I'm the druggo. This is all my doing.

SHOSHANNA

No. It wasn't just you. I was a willing participant.

Hannah remains noticeably quiet.

OFFICER MANN

So all three of you are responsible for this pot?

SHOSHANNA, MARNIE, JESSA

(nodding)

Yes.

Hannah mentally debates her next move, then reluctantly steps closer to the trio.

HANNAH

I'm guilty, too, officer. I would've smoked the pot.

OFFICER MANN

You understand smoking marijuana is illegal in the state of New York?

JESSA

Should it be though? I mean, it's an herb. Why do we propagate a capitalist agenda originated by William Randolph Hearst to demonize hemp, simply so he could profit from the lumber industry? It's utterly asinine.

OFFICER MANN

How did you procure the drug?

Jessa rolls her eyes.

JESSA

Oh, come on. Don't you have better things to do with your time? I mean, pot is used to cure cataracts and treat cancer patients. It's like the bloody Mother Theresa of drugs.

Hannah checks the time on her phone, then drops it. As she bends over to pick it up, her pants SPLIT down the rear seam. She reaches back to investigate the tear.

Marnie bursts into laughter.

MARNIE

Omigod, Hannah. Is that a shit stain on your underwear?

Hannah turns bright red.

HANNAH

It's my period panties. I haven't had time to do laundry.

Marnie laughs uncontrollably, which only serves to aggravate Officer Mann.

MARNIE

(to Officer Mann)

I'm sorry. I can't help it.

Both Jessa and Shoshanna begin snickering.

HANNAH

Sorry, but we're going to be late for a concert. Could we possibly expedite this process? Just pay the fine, or whatever?

JESSA

Yes, come on. Pot is legal in California, Oregon and Colorado.

OFFICER MANN

Welcome to New York. This isn't California, Oregon or Colorado, and this isn't a joking matter.

JESSA

I think it is. I think this is all a big fucking joke. And you're getting your rocks off harassing us like this.

Everyone grows silent.

OFFICER MANN

Yeah? You think this a joke?

JESSA

No, I think you're a joke. And I want my fucking pot back. You can't arrest us. New York decriminalized marijuana. It's a hundred dollar fine for first time offenders.

Jessa grabs the baggy of pot from Officer Mann's hand, and shoves it down the front of her panties.

HANNAH

Omigod, Jessa, give him back the pot.

JESSA

No.

Officer Mann is clearly not amused.

OFFICER MANN

I'm glad you think this is such a big joke, because I've got a great punch line: all four of you get into the car. You're being charged with possession and consumption of an illegal substance, and resisting an officer.

Suddenly, no one is smiling.

INT. COP CAR - NIGHT

The four girls sit in the back seat, sober and stunned.

JESSA

Is this even legal? Four of us back here? There aren't enough seat belts for all of us.

HANNAH

Jessa. Shut up.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

SERIES OF SHOTS - THE GIRLS GETTING MUG SHOTS

- A) Jessa offers a seductive, Mona Lisa grin.
- B) Marnie beams a radiant, toothy smile.
- C) Shoshanna, doleful, looks like a captured doe.
- D) Hannah glowers at the camera.

INT. POLICE STATION - JAIL CELL

Hannah, Jessa, Marnie and Shoshanna sit behind bars, next to a FEMALE PROSTITUTE (25).

JESSA
(to prostitute)
I love your fishnets.

INT. POLICE STATION - PROCESSING AREA

Rain speaks to a FEMALE OFFICER (45), behind a glass counter.

RAIN
(sternly)
You had no reason to incarcerate these women. For possession under two ounces and first time offenders, it's a civil citation, with a fine of one hundred dollars.

FEMALE OFFICER
Yes. Except these ladies failed to obey a law enforcement officer. Next time, they should answer the questions they're asked, keep their mouths shut the rest of the time and not shove their bag of weed down their underwear.

RAIN
If I find out your officer was harassing my sister and her friends, you'll be hearing from my attorney.

INT. RAIN'S RENTAL CAR - NIGHT

Rain drives, with Shoshanna shotgun, and Hannah sitting in between Marnie and Jessa in the back seat.

SHOSHANNA

(to Rain)

Thanks for picking us up.

MARNIE

I can't believe none of the guys answered their phones.

HANNAH

I can't believe I spent my last night in New York in a jail cell.

JESSA

Oh, please. You know you're going to write about it. And the best part is we did it together. If you're going to get arrested, don't you want it to be with your besties?

Marnie hugs Hannah.

MARNIE

We're going to miss you. It's not going to be the same without our Hannah.

Hannah looks at Marnie, then Jessa, and puts an arm around each.

HANNAH

I feel like I'm John Lennon, breaking up the band.

(beat)

I mean, what am I going to do without you guys?

JESSA

Write your bloody little heart out and become one of the most prominent, prolific novelists of our time. Better than Zadie Smith and Jonathan Zafron Foer combined.

HANNAH

I love you.

Jessa envelops Hannah. Shoshanna climbs into the backseat for the sisterly lovefest.

Rain stares through the rearview mirror, suppressing a smile, remembering what it was like to have that kind of bond.

EXT. THE HORVATH'S PARKED CAR - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Hannah and Loreen watch as Tad Horvath loads a massive, thrift-store purchased suitcase into the back of their 1992 POWDER BLUE VOLVO STATION WAGON.

EXT. JFK AIRPORT - PASSENGER DROP-OFF - DAY

Tad pulls the wagon up to the drop-off area. Hannah gets out of the car. Tad and Loreen remain inside.

LOREEN
(to Tad)
You can do this.

Tad wipes away the tears forming in his eyes.

TAD
I'm just so proud of her.

Loreen and Tad get out the car as Hannah clumsily attempts to drag her steamer of a suitcase out from the back.

TAD (CONT'D)
Let me do that.

As Tad lifts and sets the suitcase onto the ground, Hannah notices his hands are shaking. She grabs them.

HANNAH
Dad, I'm just going to grad school.
In Iowa.

TAD
I know, honey. It's just that I'm
so friggin' proud of you. To know
you're fulfilling your talent as a
writer, at the best writing program
in the country --

He shakes off the tears about to spring forth and takes Hannah in his arms.

TAD (CONT'D)
It's beyond our wildest dreams.

HANNAH
Okay, thank you.
(pulling away)
(MORE)

HANNAH (CONT'D)

I'm only mildly offended that you've envisioned the pinnacle of my writing career extending to an MFA.

A car behind them honks angrily.

LOREEN

Okay, honey. We love you so much. And we're so proud of you.

Loreen embraces Hannah. Hannah pulls away, still perturbed.

TAD

Do you need any money?

Hannah pauses. Of course she does. Tad pulls out two twenty dollar bills and places them into Hannah's hand.

TAD (CONT'D)

For an emergency. It's always good to have cash on hand.

Loreen pulls out another twenty dollar bill and shoves it into Hannah's hand.

LOREEN

In case you need snacks.

The money shower refreshes Hannah's love for them.

HANNAH

I love you guys.

She grabs her suitcase and begins walking away.

TAD

Call us when you get there. We'll be up!

Loreen blows a kiss at Hannah and waves. Tad puts his arm around Loreen as they watch Hannah waddle across traffic, almost getting hit by a screeching taxi.

INT. JFK AIRPORT - AMERICAN AIRLINES CHECK-IN - DAY

Hannah arrives at a long, serpent-like line of at least one hundred patrons.

LATER

Hannah finally arrives at the front of the line. She impatiently plays 'Words with Friends' as we hear --

ADAM (O.S.)

Hannah!

She turns to see Adam barreling towards her.

HANNAH

Adam?

TICKET AGENT (O.S.)

Next!

Hannah arrives at the ticket counter just as Adam, out of breath, appears in front of her.

ADAM

There's something I need to say to you.

TICKET AGENT

Photo ID, please.

Adam pulls out a small red jewelry box. And gets down on one knee.

ADAM

Marry me.

HANNAH

What?!?

TICKET AGENT

Miss, would you like to check in?

HANNAH

(to ticket agent)

Yes, just --

(to Adam)

Have you lost your mind?

ADAM

Maybe. But I'm not sane without you. I want you in my life. To the depths of eternity.

TICKET AGENT

If you're not checking in, can you please move aside?

HANNAH

(to agent)

Can you not see that this is possibly the most significant moment of my entire life, to date, and you're unquestionably ruining it?

ADAM

Listen. You're a better person with me in your life. You are a better writer and a better Hannah, and I could be facing a lifetime of stage success, but it is a grey and dreary future if I don't have you to share it with.

(beat)

I want you in my life. Forever. And if that means two years of fucking Facetime sex and watching you study Form and Theory of Fiction, naked of course, while I jerk off -- then that's what we'll fucking do. Because I may not have realized it before, but I know it now -- you don't walk away from us.

Hannah is moved beyond words. She fingers the small, but elegant diamond engagement ring, soaking in Adam's proclamation.

She shakes her head, realizing this is impossibly crazy.

HANNAH

Ye --

LOREEN

Noooooo!

Loreen and Tad appear, like some camouflaged guerillas.

HANNAH

Mom? Dad?

LOREEN

Hannah, you cannot marry him.

TAD

Honey, this would be a huge mistake.

Adam stands, about to unleash a feral rage.

ADAM
Get! Out! Of! Here!

HANNAH
Adam --

ADAM
(pointing at Loreen and
Tad)
You! You're the reason she has the
emotional maturity of a twelve-year-
old. Stop helicoptering and live
your own goddamn lives.

HANNAH
(to Adam)
A twelve-year-old?

LOREEN
Honey --

HANNAH
(to Loreen)
Mom, I really --

Loreen cups Hannah's face in her hands.

LOREEN
Hannah, listen to me, your future
is so --

Hannah swats Loreen's hands off of her.

HANNAH
No! Fuck you!

LOREEN
What?

HANNAH
Fuck you!
(turning to Tad)
And fuck you.
(turning to Adam)
And fuck you.

ADAM
Hannah --

HANNAH
Leave. All of you.

Hannah returns to the ticket agent, who has been observing
the escapade with cursory interest.

Hannah hands the agent her driver's license, cutting off a MALE FLYER (38), approaching.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
 (to the male flyer)
 My flight leaves in forty-five minutes. I was here first.

TAD
 (to Hannah)
 Honey, we love you so much. We just want --

HANNAH
 (pointing at the exit)
 Go! Now!

Tad inhales deeply, and he and Loreen reluctantly leave, sneaking glances back at Hannah as they do. The ticket agent hands Hannah her boarding pass.

TICKET AGENT
 You better hurry.

Hannah takes the boarding pass, and is about to grab her suitcase when Adam snags it.

ADAM
 Let's go.

Hannah, too flustered to protest, allows Adam to roll her bag to the scanning area.

INT. JFK AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

Hannah and Adam scurry towards the security line.

ADAM
 The only reason I said you have the emotional maturity of a twelve-year-old is because you do.

Hannah's face distorts with offense.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 You also have the emotional maturity of the woman I love. The woman who is compassionate and brave and audacious and brilliant. The woman I'm going to marry.

HANNAH
 Adam --

ADAM

Let me finish. I know you have this irrational fear that I'm somehow going to stymie your career. But you're wrong. I want you to manifest every ounce of artistic genius that's desperate to break out of that crazy, beautiful head of yours. I mean, it's not a coincidence that both of our careers took off while we were together.

(beat)

You and I are better together -- Hannah plus Adam is greater than Hannah minus Adam. And I'm willing to live in separate states as long as I get to talk to you, and hear about your day, and tell you it's going to be okay when you have one of your obsessive-compulsive moments and need to do everything eight times. Because that's what you do when you love someone.

(beat)

I want to be the Alfred Stieglitz to your Georgia O'Keeffe.

Hannah stops walking, arriving at the security line.

HANNAH

What are you saying?

ADAM

I'm saying, take this ring --

Adam removes the ring from the box and presents it to Hannah.

ADAM (CONT'D)

And if you find another man that makes you feel half as a good I do - - mail it back to me. But, I know, in my heart, you won't. Because when you find that rare, singular someone who makes you feel as honest and true as I do with you -- you don't walk away from it.

A small crowd watches the scene unfold. Hannah touches the ring. Adam gets down on his knee, again.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Hannah Horvath, will you, one day, marry me?

HANNAH

I really don't have time for this --
(looking at the line)
But, yes.

Hannah nods her head enthusiastically, and Adam slips the ring on her finger. A small cheer erupts from the security line. Adam kisses Hannah.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

I'm gonna miss my flight.

ADAM

Go!

Hannah kisses Adam passionately.

HANNAH

I love you.

Hannah turns to leave, then stops.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Would you be okay being the Don
Gummer to my Meryl Streep? Because
Stieglitz didn't want children, and
I definitely do.

ADAM

Yes. Fine. Go!

Hannah maneuvers along the throng of waiting passengers, who move aside so she can ascend to the front and catch her flight.

FADE OUT.