

ACT ONE

2

INT. RANDALL AND HILDA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

2

Randall is making pancakes in his suit, while listening to BON JOVI on the radio. He hums along, swaying a little.

Hilda - hair a mess like a hungover Edward Scissorhands - peeks out of her bedroom door.

**SCENE #1 \*\*\*\*\*START HERE\*\*\*\*\***

HILDA

Is she gone?

RANDALL

Yes, she's gone. Did the usual... made her breakfast... told her how busy you are with work... gave her your fake number. That Thai takeout place must love you.

HILDA

What would I do without you, Randall, manning the door to my heart, keeping out the maniacs.

RANDALL

Yeah, they're the maniacs. You've been hiding in the bathroom for an hour.

HILDA

This one wanted to talk about her feelings. I told her, I'm not that kind of lesbian. Anyway thank you. I love you.

RANDALL

I love you too.  
(beat)  
I made pancakes.

HILDA

So, how was your night? Did you hook up with that girl Lake?

RANDALL

No, she had oddly cold hands. And she's named after a body of water. I stayed in and caught up on Downton. Wow. This season is gonna ruffle some feathers.

HILDA  
Where, in Edwardian England?

RANDALL  
No, here.

HILDA  
Dude, all this staying in - I gotta ask... When was the last time you got laid?

RANDALL  
Hilda, please, let's not --

HILDA  
Come on. A couple of weeks?  
(wincing)  
A couple of months?

RANDALL  
A year.

HILDA  
A YEAR?! What about that girl Wendy? You used to go on all those "long walks" together.

RANDALL  
Those were long walks.

HILDA  
THOSE WERE LONG WALKS?!  
(then)  
Buddy, if you don't use your junk soon it'll retract into your abdomen like a dog's.

RANDALL  
Technically, Hilda, it wouldn't retract, it would merely be ensheathed in an outer casing of skin and reveal itself at the sight of a suitably attractive female dog.

HILDA  
You're not helping your case.

RANDALL  
I can hear that I'm not. Anyway, I've been busy with more important things. Like paying our rent.  
(MORE)

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Not that I don't value your contribution. That \$10 you left on the dryer was a great help.

HILDA

That was a mistake, I'm gonna need that back.

RANDALL

Sometimes I wonder what I get out of this relationship. Now is one of those times.

(starts to head out)

Do some writing!

HILDA

Can I watch porn on your computer? Just the soft stuff.

RANDALL

(from out the door)

There is no soft stuff any more. I've looked. Is it that old-fashioned to want a little narrative?

**\*\*\*\*\*END SCENE #1\*\*\*\*\***

## SCENE #2 \*\*\*\*\*START HERE\*\*\*\*\*

HILDA

Randall, I'm taking you out tonight  
and getting you laid.

RANDALL

And good afternoon to you.

HILDA

I'm being serious. I told these  
guys how you never get any --

RANDALL

Thanks. Thanks for that.

HILDA

-- and so I'm procuring you some  
grade-A, Hilda-approved sex.

RANDALL

Hilda, no, I can't go out tonight.  
I'm finally getting that *Blue  
Planet* DVD out of my old laptop.  
The trick is coaxing it out with  
two sewing needles.

Marta pinches his cheeks.

MARTA

Aw, Randall. You remind me of the  
sad, repressed men I used to date  
before I became gay. No offense.

RANDALL

Some taken. A little bit.

MARTA

Why can't you find yourself a nice  
girl to have some fun with, huh?

RANDALL

Technically, Marta, it's "a nice  
girl with whom to have some fun."

JOJO

There's your answer.

HILDA

Randall's super picky. Remember  
Ruby? Ruby was DTF.

RANDALL

She was. If the "f" stands for  
"feeding me ice-cream with the same  
spoon she was eating from."

HILDA

Come on Randall! That condom's been  
sitting in your wallet all year.  
You can't save it for Miss Right,  
you gotta try it on a few Miss  
Wrongs first.

(then)

I mean, obviously change it for  
each Miss Wrong.

Everyone LAUGHS.

RANDALL

Hils, I know you'd sacrifice your  
still living grandmother to medical  
science just to get laid but that  
doesn't mean I would. It's got to  
be right for me.

JANICE

Being straight is so simple. You  
get to have that sex where you just  
lie on your back and do nothing.

RANDALL

It's not like that any more. You  
have to know "positions." It's  
exhausting. There's one called  
"perverse cowboy" that I will never  
get my head around.

\*\*\*\*\*END HERE\*\*\*\*\*

ACT THREE

13

INT. RANDALL & HILDA'S APARTMENT - LATER

13

Randall and Hilda BURST IN, fighting.

**SCENE #3 \*\*\*\*\*START HERE\*\*\*\*\***

RANDALL

You've not mentioned us sleeping together in years! And you choose tonight to blurt it out...

HILDA

It just came out!  
(feigning casualness)  
C'mon, man. It was one time. We were at college, we'd both had a thousand tequilas. It's not a big deal.

RANDALL

I know! And now it's cost me my entire relationship!

HILDA

What relationship?! You haven't even had sex with her!

RANDALL

So what? You think sleeping with half of Austin makes you a relationship expert?

HILDA

Ok, fine. Go back and spend every waking moment with her.

RANDALL

Ha, I knew it! I knew you weren't ok with me having a girlfriend. You can't stand it, can you? That there's another woman I want to spend some time with.

HILDA

Some time? I haven't seen you all week.

RANDALL

You can't be alone for one second, can you?! I'm not your lap dog, Hilda.

HILDA

Don't I know it. Even a lap dog  
humps a table leg once in a while.

RANDALL

You're pathetic. You're my friend.  
You're supposed to be happy for me.

**\*\*\*\*\*END HERE\*\*\*\*\***