

THE RIGHT ONE

by

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SAMPLE PAGES OF *THE RIGHT ONE*...

INT. ALEX'S KITCHEN

Alex pours coffee into a mug. She wears Joey's shirt from the night before. Her cat Pandora sits on the countertop, looking disgusted.

ALEX
(to Pandora)
Don't even say it--

Pandora MEOWS back sharply.

ALEX
What do you know about love anyway?
(mutters)
All your kids are bastards.

Her cell phone RINGS. She answers it.

ALEX
(continuing; into phone)
Hello?

INT. FANCY SPA

Blake speaks into a cell phone as a MALE ATTENDANT covers her hair with exotic herbs and vegetables.

BLAKE
(into phone)
So when do you leave?

INTERCUT.

ALEX
(into phone)
As soon as Joey can--

BLAKE
(into phone, annoyed)
He's going too?

ALEX
(into phone)
Yeah--

INT. FANCY SPA

Blake nudges the Attendant away.

BLAKE
 (into phone)
 But Alex, this is your opportunity--

An odd CLICKING sound is heard.

BLAKE
 (continuing; into phone)
 Wait-- Alex? Are you there?

INT. ALEX'S KITCHEN

Alex CLICKS a ball point pen into the receiver.

ALEX
 (into phone)
 I've got another call Mother. Talk
 to you later--

She hangs up.

It immediately RINGS again. Alex answers it reluctantly.

ALEX
 (continuing; into phone)
 Hello?

INT. MELANIE & CHIP'S KITCHEN

Melanie spreads frosting on potato chips, balancing the very full plate of them on her very pregnant belly, as she holds her cell phone up to her ear with her shoulder.

MELANIE
 (into phone)
 So when's D-day?

INTERCUT.

ALEX
 (into phone)
 Don't even start. I already heard
 it from my mother-- and Pandora.

MELANIE
 (into phone)
 Well your mother can create space,
 but Pandora's the one who'll have
 to live with two dysfunctional
 parents if you two ever do finally
 end up together.

ALEX
(into phone)
Then I'd better find her a good
therapist.

MELANIE
(into phone)
Here or in New York?

Alex picks up a Magic Eight Ball from the counter and turns it over as she asks it a question silently, then reads the answer of "YES." She smiles, relieved.

ALEX
(into phone, happily)
New York.

MELANIE
(into phone)
Yes!

ALEX
(into phone)
I take it you don't have to cook
now?

MELANIE
(into phone)
Yes. Will you and Joey babysit?

ALEX
(into phone)
Of course, as long as you and Chip
don't tell him why you're going
out. After last night I don't
think either one of us is up for
any more surprises.

MELANIE
(into phone)
Speaking of surprises-- guess what
Scotty hasn't done since yesterday?

ALEX
(into phone, shocked)
No!

MELANIE
(into phone)
Yup. He's been officially dry for
a whole day now.

ALEX
(into phone)
Tell him I'm on my way.

Alex's hand reaches for her purse.

INT. LOCAL TOY STORE - LATER

Alex's hand holds the door open as Melanie waddles in with SCOTTY, her adorable three-year-old boy, holding her hand. He looks at the rows and rows of colorful toys and books in awe as they all start down an aisle full of stuffed animals.

ALEX
When's his first day?

MELANIE
A week from Monday, if he stays dry
between now and then.

Scotty runs towards a display of almost life-sized stuffed jungle animals along the back wall and tries to put his head inside the lion's mouth.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
They're very strict on their no
pull-ups policy.

ALEX
Wouldn't you be if you were in
charge of two hundred three-year-
olds?

MELANIE
I guess. I just hope he's ready
for playcamp.

ALEX
You are, aren't you, Scotty?

Alex and Melanie look toward him just in time to see him "squatting" between a gorilla and an elephant in the tall fake grass-- *oh no...*

END OF SAMPLE PAGES