

NOT ONE OF THE GIRLS

Written by

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Based on me trying to f\*cking connect with females in general!

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COLD OPEN

INT. HALLOWEEN PARTY - NIGHT

Bros in Thor costumes are playing beer pong. Two girls dressed as slutty Frozen II characters are making out with each other as POLAROID GUY takes a shot of it. And Chloe (early 30's, bold, beautiful inside and out) is ignoring the debauchery and nerding it up the guys, that includes her twin brother FABRICE (Player, super smart, beautiful in a lazy way). He's with his date, NICOLE.

CHLOE

But seriously, Adobe Premiere 2019  
can suck me dick... if I had one.

NATHAN

I feel like they just want to  
upgrade and fuck with the  
infrastructure for no reason.

CHLOE

Yes Premiere, what the people have  
been asking for is incompatibility  
with their perfectly capable  
graphics card.

NICOLE

Um...what?

FABRICE

This is just my sister's way of  
flirting. Nerd is her love  
language.

CHLOE

Shut up, Fabrice.

NICOLE

That's your sister?

FABRICE

Twin sister. We were born on the  
same day and adopted by the same  
woman.

NICOLE

But(looking at Chloe)...  
but(looking at Fabrice, RE: skin  
color, race, etc.)

FABRICE  
 Yes. I'm Asian. She's Black. How  
 about I explain it to you over  
 another jello shot.

As Fabrice walks away, several quick zoom-in's reveal all of  
 the girls at the party are drinking jello shots. Conversely,  
 all of the men are drinking beer, plus Chloe. POLAROID GUY  
 enters.

POLAROID GUY  
 Say "scream queens".

The group awkwardly smiles and snaps the photo. Polaroid Guy  
 hands the photo to Nathan. Fabrice returns with a new girl,  
 ABBY.

FABRICE  
 Guys, this is Abby.

GUYS  
 Hi! /Hey Abby. /Nice to meet you.

NICOLE  
 Um... hello?

FABRICE  
 Right! Abby, this is Nicole.

NICOLE  
 His date.

CHLOE  
 (to Fabrice) Smooth. (then) Well  
 this is awkward. I should have  
 called to coordinate our outfits.

Chloe is in a Tony the Tiger mascot-esque costume while Abby  
 is wearing the Victoria's Secret version of a tiger.

ABBY  
 Yeaahh... what are you supposed to  
 be?

Chloe roars as we-

CUT TO:

TITLE: NOT ONE OF THE GIRLS

ACT ONE

## INT. GYM - MORNING

The gym is lit! Quick montage of Chloe on a spin bike, climbing stairs, doing squats, and holding a plank; it's like a freakin' Under Armor ad up in here! Then, Chloe walks over the ab machine. There's a woman, TINA, sitting on the ab machine scrolling away on her phone. RUDE!

CHLOE

Hey, just checking to see if you're still using this.

Without looking up-

TINA

I'm using it.

CHLOE

Ok, well, I've been waiting a while and it seems like you're just scrolling through Instagram.

Tina keeps scrolling. Chloe stands there and the tension is getting pretty awkward. Finally Tina looks up. Annoyed, she does one rep and stands up without breaking eye contact.

TINA

Nice pants.

Tina walks away. Chloe ignores her comment and uses the machine.

## INT. GYM BATHROOM - MORNING

Chloe's getting dressed post workout. We cut between Chloe and OTHER WOMEN(OW) in the locker room getting ready.

Chloe walks out of the shower in a polka dot shower cap; OW walk out with fashionable slicked back wet hair. Chloe brushes her teeth with a traditional toothbrush; OW brush their teeth with a rose gold Quip. Chloe brushes her hair behind her ear; OW tease, curl, and are in a fog of hair spray. Chloe throws on a t-shirt and a blazer; OW zip up curvy dresses. Chloe puts her foot in slip on vans; OW put their foot into stiletto's.

Chloe grabs her bag and heads out the door, and gets cut off by not one, not two, but 4 OW.

CHLOE

Ok, EXCUSE YOU ALL!

(Pre-lap of Hilary talking)

HILARY (V.O.)  
Influencers are our answer in order  
to survive the current social media  
climate.

INT. TATE-KNIGHT AGENCY - ESTABLISHING

TATE-KNIGHT is the #3 advertising agency in the world. The office looks like Google's cooler, hipper, step-sister that's also an IMG Model and has a PhD from Harvard; it's all that and a bag of chips!

INT. TATE-KNIGHT AGENCY - DAY

Tate-Knight Agency is run by HILARY TATE-KNIGHT(late 20's, heir to agency empire, Lisa Vanderpump wannabe). In a meeting, Hilary is Hilary-splaining digital content to a room full of editors.

HILARY  
Now. I want our post team to take  
any social media videos via  
Instagram, Snapchat, or Tik Tok and  
consolidate them into one extract  
with the options to post on  
multiple platforms.

Chloe raises her hand.

HILARY (CONT'D)  
I'm not finished.

CHLOE  
Oh, you just... um...

Chloe hesitates.

HILARY  
Well... we're waiting.

CHLOE  
You extract milk from a cow. What  
we do is export a video.

Hilary stares long at Chloe. Chloe can feel her stare deep in her soul, and damn that shit's scary!

HILARY  
Meeting adjourned.

Josh looks at Chloe like "oooh, you 'bout to get it girl."

INT. TATE-KNIGHT AGENCY BREAK ROOM - DAY

Hilary is gossiping with a few WOMEN in the office break room.

KATHRYN

The nerve.

HILARY

Like, where does she get off correcting me. Again!

EMILY

Well, you were wrong, extract isn't the right-

KATHRYN

Emily!

HILARY

I don't care. That was totally embarrassing. It's MY name on the front of this building, not hers.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Yeah. Right. How dare she.

Emily takes a sip of her chamomile tea.

HILARY

Ugh, Chloe's so annoying-

Chloe enters. They all 3 perk up and say hello almost in harmony.

EMILY/HILARY/KATHRYN

Hiii.

CHLOE

Hey... ladies.

Chloe is carrying her clunky black water bottle while the other women have sleek, bedazzled Swel bottles. She starts pouring flat.

EMILY

Ya know, there's also sparkling water.

CHLOE

Oh, I'm good with flat. Sparkling drinks make me gassy.

EMILY

O... k.

A beat as Chloe finishes filling her water bottle. She turns and-

CHLOE

Hilary. Sorry about early.

HILARY

Oh, no.

CHLOE

No, I didn't mean to call you out in front of everyone.

HILARY

No girl, it's totally fine.

CHLOE

Ok, good. Thank you.

HILARY

Yeah, girl! Anytime, girl!

CHLOE

Well, see ya. Girl.

As Chloe walks out-

HILARY

I like your pants.

Chloe stops.

CHLOE

Hey, thanks!

Chloe leaves. Hilary turns back.

HILARY

Those pants are fucking hideous.

INT. TATE-KNIGHT AGENCY EDITING ROOM - LATER

In the editing room, there are three MALE EDITORS: Nathan, JOSH(eccentric style, has a longterm boyfriend, usually yellin at his computer), and HAMARISH who goes by Rish(free office food magnet, is too good at his job and too lazy to move up). There's a lava lamp, black light, and basketball hoop over the trash can. It's like a men's freshman dorm. Chloe fits right in. Nathan lobs a shot.

NATHAN

Kobe!

He misses.

CHLOE

Is retired.

Chloe properly tosses the trash in the can.

HAMARISH

Popcorn balls? They're shaped like pumpkins.

Everyone declines. Hamarish gorges solo. On Nathan's desk we see the photo from the party, and he's real cute next to Chloe...

NATHAN

What are you getting into this weekend.

CHLOE

Well, actually, I have a date.

JOSH

Oooh, with who? Do I approve?

CHLOE

I dunno, someone my brother's setting me up with. They do krav maga together.

JOSH

And is he gonna krav your maga?

CHLOE

Subtle.

JOSH

What? When's the last time you've had your maga krav'd?

Hamarish walks in with a plate full of cake.

HAMARISH

It's LeToya's birthday today, there's cake.

NATHAN

LeToya left 2 weeks ago.



HAMARISH

Oh. I dunno who's birthday it is,  
but there's cake in the break room,  
people, hop on it.

CHLOE

Ugh, no thank you. I'd rather eat  
this mouse than have to make  
awkward small talk with Hilary and  
her minions.

JOSH

But their pettiness gives me life!  
So, what are you gonna wear on your  
date?

CHLOE

I dunno. Maybe this. Maybe I'll  
just change my shirt.

JOSH

(cough)And the pants.(cough)

CHLOE

Why is everyone commenting on my  
pants today?

NATHAN

They're very... colorful.

HAMARISH

(mouth full of cake)  
They look comfy!

JOSH

It looks like a Teletubby barfed  
rainbows onto your legs.

CHLOE

And you're the epitome of what's  
fashionable these days? You look  
like a bootleg member of the Black  
Eye Peas; Will.I.Ain't.

They all laugh at Josh.

JOSH

Whatever. Trevor picked this out  
for me and it is cute and I am  
rocking it.

Nathan looks at the clock.

NATHAN

Oh, 3 min til EOD. I'm going to see Detective Pickachu tonight.

JOSH

With your mommy??

NATHAN

With my roommate, Kyle.

CHLOE

Ah! I want to see Detective Pickachu so bad.

NATHAN

You're welcome to join us.  
Arclight's giving away a free toy in the popcorn.

JOSH

Charming.

CHLOE

I would but, Vince and I are going to Catch One tonight.

NATHAN

Oh right, your date.

CHLOE

I feel like a blind date is the equivalent of (joke tbd)...

NATHAN

Haha, that's so funny!

Hamarish walks in with a giant cup of fruit.

HAMARISH

There's a frutas cart out front.

JOSH

Do you even leave the room or does food just teleport to your desk?

HAMARISH

They're giving away fruit cups with chili-lemon. This shit is soo fire.

JOSH

Since when do you use the word fire.

HAMARISH

Since I finished my edit three hours ago and have been wandering around. Hungry.

JOSH

I would be finished if exporting in Premiere wasn't slower than my grandpa's bowel movement.

They all are packing up to leave.

NATHAN

Well enjoy that. (to Chloe) And, good luck on your date tonight.

CHLOE

Thanks, I'll take all the luck I can get. But, I'm really just looking forward to some relaxation this weekend.

They're all standing ready to leave. Here come's Hilary's bitchass clacking down the hallway. She stops Chloe in the door.

HILARY

Hey Chlo. Can I call you Chlo?

CHLOE

...Sure.

HILARY

You doing anything tonight?

CHLOE

Actually, I have a blind date, first time in a long time-

Hilary hands Chloe a hard drive.

HILARY

Great, cause I'm gonna need an editor to make a social media video for Dallas Monroe.

SHANNON

Who?

JOSH

Dallas Monroe? I'll do it!

HAMARISH

I'll do it! She's sooo pretty.

Hamarish is eating cotton candy on a stick.

HILARY

Settle down boys. Her team specifically asked for a female editor.

JOSH

I'm more female than Chloe!

CHLOE

I... definitely agree.

HILARY

Chloe's editing this. Right Chlo?

CHLOE

I guess that's fine. Most social videos are shorter than 60 seconds?

HILARY

Exactly.

CHLOE

Ok. That won't take me too long.

HILARY

And we need 37 options.

CHLOE

What?! That's gonna take me all weekend, at least!

HILARY

Her team needs a variety. They're doing a collaboration with one of our latest clients, Bounce Water™. We need to exceed expectations which means having it ready early Monday morning. That's not gonna be a problem is it, Chlo?

CHLOE

(reluctant) No... Hil.

HILARY

Oh good. Because I'm kicking off my bachelorette party this weekend and I don't want to have to worry about any work stuff interrupting #HilaryAlmostHitched weekend.

CHLOE

I got you. Good night.

Chloe walks out, hiding her anger.

HILARY

It smells like a Kid's Foot Locker  
in here.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CHLOE HOME - NIGHT

Chloe walks into her kitchen and sees a woman in a Supreme t-shirt eating granola and almond milk alone.

CHLOE

Hello.

CEREAL GIRL

What are you doing in here?  
Fabrice!

CHLOE

I live here...

Fabrice runs out.

FABRICE

Chloe! Hi sis! This is my twin sister, she's not my girlfriend, she's my sister and she's not a threat to you.

CEREAL GIRL

You live with a woman.

FABRICE

Not a woman, my sister.

CHLOE

Who is... a... woman.

Cereal Girl eyes the both of them.

FABRICE

We were born on the same day and adopted by the same woman. She's just my sister.

CEREAL GIRL

I'm late for class.

Cereal Girl walks away.

CHLOE

Nice meeting you!

Chloe sarcastically waves.

FABRICE

Sorry. Thought you'd be back later.

CHLOE

It's 6:30.

FABRICE

Ah crap. Lose track of time working from home.

CHLOE

How is bitcoin performing these days.

FABRICE

Girl, you know I trade Ethereum!

CHLOE

I need to get ready.

FABRICE

For your date?? Oooh! You got protection?

Fabrice unsuccessfully searches for a condom on his person.

CHLOE

Bye Fabrice!

FABRICE

Don't wear those pants!

INT. CHLOE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chloe is getting dressed and having a Cher Clueless montage moment in her closet, trying on jumpers, dresses, and even heels! Only to end up in the same pants she had on at work. She walks out the door.

INT. CATCH ONE - NIGHT

The music is SOOOO LOUUUDD! Chloe and VINCE(buff arms busting out of a smedium white t-shirt) are in a corner trying to make small talk, but it's hard. They're basically yelling at each other.

VINCE

So, I've got a meeting tomorrow with the head of marketing at GNC.

CHLOE

Oh cool. So you work in marketing?

VINCE

I'm an influencer. My krav maga studio is going to work with GNC.  
(beat) You don't know who they are.  
GNC is a-

CHLOE

I do! They're one of our clients at the agency also.

VINCE

Oh, cool. So what do you do?

CHLOE

Of course Fabrice wouldn't tell you. I'm an editor.

VINCE

Cool.

INT. CATCH ONE - NIGHT (CONT.)

VINCE

I'm gonna go get a drink, do you want anything.

CHLOE

Just a beer.

Vince nods and walks away.

The only thing that could POSSIBLY be worse than this conversation is what Chloe sees across the room. Pink feather lei's, sequins, a bag of BIG edible dildos? Oh shit! It's Hilary's Bachelorette party! Chloe quickly gets up and makes her way to the bar to find Vince. She's moving through the crowd like an Ocean 11's style getaway. Oh thank God, she found him without being seen.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Ya know, maybe we should go somewhere else and grab a drink.

VINCE

You lost our place in the corner.

CHLOE

I was thinking somewhere quieter, less crowded.

Right then Hilary, who looks like pink Big Bird wearing a tiara, unknowingly barges in between Vince and Chloe.



HILARY  
(Slightly slurring)  
Sodas and vodkas and 12 cups!

VINCE  
Excuse you.

Chloe looks terrified.

HILARY  
(to Vince) Oh hi hun, wanna party?  
I'm a single lady only for a little  
bit longer.

VINCE  
What kinda partying.

Chloe clears her throat. Hilary finally turns and sees her.

HILARY  
What are YOUUU doing here?  
Shouldn't you be extracting  
videoos!

Hilary giggles uncontrollably.

CHLOE  
Nice tiara, celebrating your sweet  
16?

HILARY  
I'm 24!

CHLOE  
We were just leaving.

HILARY  
Oh what's this, your boyyyyyfriend?

VINCE  
Nope, it was a blind date. I'm  
totally single.

CHLOE  
And will stay that way.

MINION 1  
Come party with us!

MINION 1 throws a lei over Vince's neck and pulls him in. He follows and doesn't even look back at Chloe. He's double fisting both of their drinks. Chloe turns to the bartender.

CHLOE  
Two Hefeweizens, please. I'm on the  
Tate-Knight tab.

She points towards Hilary's party. The bartender nods and hands her two bottles. She chugs them like a champ and puts the bottle back on the bar. She heads towards the bathroom.

INT. CATCH ONE RESTROOM - LATER

Chloe walks into the restroom. She follows a trail of toilet paper, puke, and a half eaten big dildo towards a stall. Inside the stall Emily (the office minion) is LOUDLY puking. Chloe knocks on the door.

CHLOE  
Hey, are you ok? Do you need help?

EMILY  
No... yeah...

Chloe opens the door.

CHLOE  
Emily? EMILY  
Chloe what are you doing here-

"Here" turns into upchuck at the toilet. Chloe wipes Emily's chin. She try's to lift her up but Emily's like a ragdoll slipping in her own puke in red bottom stiletto's.

EMILY (CONT'D)  
Ugh. You're sooo niiice. You're  
nothing like Hilary says you are.

CHLOE  
What does she say? Not that I care.

EMILY  
More like, commenting. On your  
editing style, your hairstyle, your  
style style.

She points at Chloe's pants.

CHLOE  
Dude, enough with the pants  
already.

EMILY  
Ugh, but she's no angel. I mean  
honestly, If I told you why  
Sebastian's marrying her...  
(MORE)

EMILY (CONT'D)  
(gag) marrying her because... (gag)  
because...

Annnnd cue projectile vomiting. Chloe drops Emily and we're back to square one. Hilary storms in laughing unnecessarily loud and does a 180 mood swing when she sees Chloe.

HILARY  
What're NYOUUU doing here?!

CHLOE  
We've been through this.

HILARY  
Trying to ruin my  
#HilaryAlmostHitched weekend.

EMILY  
Hilary!

HILARY  
Emily! What did she do to you?

EMILY  
No, she was helping me. I'm so glad  
to see you.

HILARY  
(to Chloe) Don't you have anything  
better to do? Like editing for me.

CHLOE  
You mean making extracts.

HILARY  
Watch it, girl. Why are you even  
here?

CHLOE  
I was on a date.

HILARY  
Your date's partying with my girls  
now!

Chloe begins to leave.

EMILY  
Bye Chloe!

Emily takes a big bite of the dildo. Hilary tries to wrangle it from her.

HILARY  
Spit it out. Stop... Spit it out!

EMILY  
I'm hungry!

Chloe exits. Damn, she forgot to pee...

INT. CATCH ONE DISCO ROOM - LATER

Chloe enters the Disco Room. There's fog and smoke, people with glowsticks, but also people salsa dancing with roses in their hair; the scene is very confusing. Eventually Chloe sees Vince wearing a pink feather lei, dancing with the bachelorette party. He sees Chloe and starts to introduce her to the girls as if he's been waiting for her to come by.

VINCE  
Oh hey Chloe, I was waiting for you  
to come by. These are the girls.  
This is Kathryn, Lauren...

KATHRYN  
Oh shit, what the hell are YOU  
doing here. Ha! And in those pants.

Kathryn starts to laugh at Chloe.

CHLOE  
(To Vince) Hey, I think I'm gonna  
get a Lyft and call it a night.

Vince is still dancing with the girls.

VINCE  
You sure? I... I could come with  
you...

CHLOE  
No, you stay. Get lei'd.

He turns and one of them pours vodka down his throat, then tries to force him to eat a big edible dildo. He spits everywhere.

VINCE  
Not cool, Samantha!

CHLOE  
Lose my number!

Chloe leaves.

EXT. CATCH ONE - NIGHT

Chloe looks at the Lyft app as her driver approaches. It's a shared Lyft, duh, we're not balling over here. Car pulls up.

FEMALE DRIVER  
For Chloe?

CHLOE  
That's me.

Chloe gets into the Hyundai.

INT. LYFT - LATER

Chloe is having a conversation with her FEMALE DRIVER. PHONE GUY is unconsciously having a loud phone conversation in a shared ride.

PHONE GUY  
I told you we're just friends.

FEMALE DRIVER  
Night just ending or starting?

CHLOE  
Ending. And hopefully being erased.

FEMALE DRIVER  
Aw that bad?

PHONE GUY  
I don't know why my mother follows her Instagram?

CHLOE  
Well I was on a blind date that sorta went south. Now I'm going home to my inevitable fate of being alone in front of my computer for the rest of my life.

FEMALE DRIVER  
Well beats being on the streets driving alone all night.

PHONE GUY  
I didn't go to the dog park! I've never even seen a corgi!

CHLOE  
Yeah I guess so.

FEMALE DRIVER

So what do you do?

PHONE GUY

You're smothering me Nicole! I'm a free man!

CHLOE

I'm an editor for an ad agency. Tonight my subject is Dallas Monroe.

FEMALE DRIVER

Dallas Monroe, she's super famous.

PHONE GUY

(finally to Chloe) Dallas Monroe? She's hotter than if Kanye and Kris Jenner had a baby. (to phone) Yes Nicole there are other women here I'm in a shared Lyft! Ay dios mio!

CHLOE

Right here is fine. Thanks.

FEMALE DRIVER

Take care. And feel free to throw in a little tip; having to drive during the strike negotiations.

Chloe nods and closes the door.

INT. CHLOE HOME - SUPER LATE

Chloe is alone in the dark, only lit by her computer screen. She hears the door open. Fabrice and his date giggle as they walk in. The date stops giggling.

DATE

Um...

FABRICE

Oh shit. This is my twin sister, we were born on the same day and adopted by the same woman, she's not my girlfriend, she's my sister and she's not a threat to you.

DALLAS MONROE

Well someone has that disclaimer memorized. Hey I'm Dallas. Cool pants, where'd you get them?

Holy shit it's THE DALLAS MONROE! Chloe is in awe, not because it's THE DALLAS MONROE, but because she's witnessing IRL the face she's been tirelessly editing!

CHLOE  
Nordstorm Rack.

FABRICE  
Oh! Thank God you're not mad.

Dallas notices the edit on Chloe's computer.

DALLAS MONROE  
Whoa, is that me? Is this the Bounce Water™ campaign?

CHLOE  
Yup.

FABRICE  
Dallas, wanna grab food in the kitchen?

DALLAS MONROE  
It's one in the morning on a Friday night, why are you editing?

CHLOE  
Because my POS semi-boss forced a project on me, stole my date night, and believes that I'm a homebody who doesn't deserve love or friendship. And to be honest, I don't know if she's wrong.

FABRICE  
I made pho and I have leftovers...

DALLAS MONROE  
Well, I can tell you right now she's wrong for making you work so hard. Also, I think this post got pushed back on our end for three weeks from now-

CHLOE  
THREE WEEKS! That son of a-

FABRICE  
Cool. I'm invisible. Carry on.

Fabrice heads to the kitchen to eat pho alone. Dallas Monroe takes a seat next to Chloe.

DALLAS MONROE

Either way, you can't let people run you over like that. I got to where I am by being respectful for the most part, but not afraid to kick ass and take names when necessary!

CHLOE

Other than my unsuccessful attempt to plant a relationship seed, I really wasn't doing anything. And, I need this job to pay off my student loans.

Dallas Monroe holds up Instagram with the #HilaryAlmostHitched page up.

DALLAS MONROE

Well, we could at least make it fun...

Dramatic music starts to swell as we zoom in on Dallas Monroe and Chloe. Then the music stops abruptly-

FABRICE (O.S.)

Will someone come eat with me??

END OF ACT THREE



TAG

INT. TATE-KNIGHT AGENCY - MONDAY MORNING MEETING

Awww shit, Hilary cueing up the projector thinking she kept a bitch down. But Chloe's just smiling in her seat.

HILARY

And thanks Chloe girl for tackling this Bounce Water™ edit. I hope it wasn't too much work for you.

CHLOE

Oh Hilary, ...girl, it was no problem at all.

The video starts. It's super sweet. Dallas Monroe with lots of light leaks playing in a field of daisy's, drinking Bounce Water™.

VIDEO VO

Bounce Water™ energizing you for day play... and night raging.

The video cuts to footage of #HilaryAlmostHitched. Photos of shots being poured into mouths, Hilary screaming Bridezilla style, smeared mascara, they are raging hard. The vodka bottles being poured into people's mouths are superimposed by bottles of Bounce Water™. Everyone in the boardroom is trying to contain their laughter as Hilary in a panic unsuccessfully tries to cut off the projector with several remote controls.

HILARY

Oh my God. Stop. Stop!

END OF PILOT