

INT. THE SISTERS' APARTMENT - DAY

TORI and PIP sit at the kitchen counter, watching the door.

TORI

She said she'd be back at 7. Where
is she?

The faint click of heels and jingling keys sounds outside the door.

PIP

That's her now. Remember what we
talked about: ease into it.

BECCA bursts inside wearing a little black dress, smiling ear to ear.

BECCA

I'm home! Oh Pip, you're here too!
I have so much to tell you guys
about the date-

Pip tightly smiles. Tori comes closer to Becca.

TORI

I'm sure you do, but first we need
to talk to you about... something
important.

PIP

Let's just sit, okay?

They guide Becca to the living room. She sits in an armchair while the other two sit across from her on the sofa.

Awkward silence fills the room. Becca eyes her best friend and sister suspiciously.

BECCA

You guys wanted to talk, so talk.
What's this about?

Tori and Pip look uneasily between each other.

PIP

There's no easy way to say this and
we only bring it up for your own
good. We're worried about some, um,
decisions you've made.

BECCA

Okay? What decisions?

PIP
 (growing more
 uncomfortable)
 Just some choices regarding the
 people in your life, especially as
 of late-

TORI
 What she's trying to say is that
 the guys you've dated suck and the
 latest one isn't any better!

Becca jumps up defensively. Pip's head snaps to glare at
 Tori.

PIP AND BECCA
 Tori!

TORI
 I've been wanting to say something
 for a while now, we both have. I
 just was hoping you'd pick up the
 pattern yourself, Becca.

PIP
 (pointedly)
 This is not what we talked about!

BECCA
 How long have you been planning
 this?!

TORI
 Since you started seeing Nathan.

PIP
 Becca, try to understand-

BECCA
 What, that my best friend and
 sister don't think I can handle my
 own dating life?

PIP
 That's not what we wanted to
 discuss!

TORI
 We just wanted to discuss some...
 similarities between your exes and
 Nathan. A few minutes, okay?

Becca glares at the two before groaning and sitting down.

BECCA

This ought to be good.

TORI

Let's start with Vincent, the high school sweetheart you swore you'd marry. What happened with him?

BECCA

Trust me, I recall, but we were just kids and it was so long ago!

PIP

You and I are hardly 20, it wasn't that long ago!

BECCA

Same difference.

TORI

No matter how long ago it really was, I'm sure you remember what happened?

BECCA

...He cheated on me and then ghosted me two weeks into university.

PIP

After two years together, might I add.

TORI

Exactly!

PIP

Now, to be fair, I'm sure that's happened to other girls.

TORI

But unlike most girls in that situation, Becca didn't go for someone different. She went for Travis.

BECCA

Travis wasn't that bad! He was a musician and he wanted to show me the world.

PIP

Let's face it: he was unemployed and using your savings to stay that way.

TORI

Not to mention that he crashed here for almost three months without paying a dime!

BECCA

Because he was between jobs!

PIP

For the whole year you were together?

TORI

Exactly, he didn't pay rent or even try to get a job because you kept making excuses for him!

BECCA

It's called being supportive and generous!

PIP

But there's a line between generous and pushover, and I think you've crossed it.

TORI

You definitely did. He ran off with all the cash you gave him to Vegas.

BECCA

Point taken, but so what if Vincent and Travis weren't that great? That doesn't mean Nathan's bad.

PIP

Sure; let's say we're wrong about him. Why don't you tell us about your date with him today?

BECCA

Finally, something I actually want to talk about! For your information, it was great!

TORI

Where did you guys go?

BECCA

(dreamily)

We had a beach picnic! The weather, the flowers, the food, the whole day was perfect. He *is* perfect.

PIP

Okay, that sounds pretty nice actually! When did he start planning this?

BECCA

Oh, Nathan didn't plan it. I did!

TORI

Interesting. What dates has he planned then?

BECCA

Oh, you know I've always been big on the planning and Pinterest-boarding. I enjoy planning the dates!

PIP

Sure you do, but wouldn't it be nice if he put in some of that effort?

BECCA

(defensively)

He puts in effort! Did you not hear about the flowers?

PIP

Awww, he got you daffodils? They've always been your favorite.

BECCA

Well-

TORI

Wait! You weren't holding flowers when you got here. Where are they?

Becca shifts uncomfortably in the armchair.

BECCA

He got me roses, but they'd gotten a bit crumpled and withered in the heat. Nathan just told me, "throw them out if they're so bad." He's always chill with things like that!

TORI
 (sarcastically)
 I think the adjective you're
 looking for is "manipulative."

Pip very loudly clears her throat

PIP
 You said the food was good, Becca.
 Did he at least take care of that?

BECCA
 It took a little while, but he did!
 He got us wine and deli sandwiches
 and even a charcuterie board!

TORI
 Why'd it take so long?

BECCA
 (sheepishly)
 The DoorDash driver was late.

Pip and Tori stare at Becca dumbfounded.

BECCA (CONT'D)
 What?

PIP
 You planned everything for him, and
 Nathan couldn't even get the food
 beforehand by himself?

TORI
 What, was putting meat and cheese
 on bread too hard for him?

BECCA
 Fine! He didn't try very hard
 today.

TORI
 Not just today, he never has!

PIP
 That's what we're talking about.
 Tori and I've noticed all the guys
 you date don't seem to care that
 they're in a relationship.

Becca sits there silently, staring off. Tori softens.

TORI

We're not attacking you or your judgment. You just try so hard and I hate seeing you heartbroken over losers!

BECCA

(dully)

How come everyone else can see they're losers except me?

PIP

You see the good in people, it's one of your best traits! But you have to realize that some people don't care, and you can't change them.

BECCA

But it's what I'm good at, it's how I can help people!

TORI

If you want to help people, volunteer or donate to charity. Don't date projects to feel needed.

PIP

You deserve someone that cares just as much as you do. That guy wasn't Vincent or Travis, and it probably isn't Nathan either.

Tori leans forward, picks Becca's off the coffee table, and offers it to her.

TORI

There's plenty of fish in the sea. Let this one go.

Becca stares at her phone in Tori's hand, uncertain. Pip gives her an encouraging nod.

Becca takes the phone and calls NATHAN. He picks up the third time Becca calls. She puts it on speaker.

NATHAN

Yo, you good?

BECCA

I just, uh, wanted t-to talk-

The girls hear the beeping of video games and crunching of chips in the background.

NATHAN

Look, I'm busy right now, and I just saw you, babe. Can we chat tomorrow?

Pip covers her mouth in disbelief. Tori battles the urge not to take the phone from Becca.

Becca stares at the screen for a moment before her jaw sets and her face goes slack.

BECCA

Actually, don't worry about it. We're done, Nathan.

More beeping sounds come from Nathan's game.

NATHAN

(absently)

What was that? Hang on-

Becca hangs up and tosses her phone back on the table.

Tori and Pip gawk at the phone, then at Becca, who still sits there stone-faced.

Finally, Becca starts to giggle.

BECCA

I cannot believe I just did that!

TORI

You don't seem too upset.

BECCA

Not like I thought I would. I feel... free!

Becca keeps laughing. After a moment, Tori and Pip join in. They all laugh until they're keeled over on the carpet.

PIP

I'm proud of you, girl. That was a really great thing you just did for yourself.

BECCA

I already feel lighter. Thank you both for talking some sense into me. Clearly I needed it.

TORI
That's what we're here for. And
while we're at it, how about me and
Pip get a say on the next guy, huh?

BECCA
(through a laugh)
Slow your roll.

All three laugh again and pull themselves up off the ground.

PIP
(with a jolt)
Oh! What if we had a girl's night
to celebrate your new freedom?

TORI
Good call, Pip! You're already
dressed up, Becca, it'd be a shame
to let it go to waste.

BECCA
Gosh, I haven't been out with just
you two in a while. Why not?

The three hurry off to Tori's closet, laughter and banter
echoing through the apartment.

FADE OUT.